

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is
furnished subscribers desiring a seven
day daily newspaper.

Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29
North Fir street. Phone 74.

A consolidation of the Democratic
Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford
Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, The
Ashland Tribune.

ROBERT W. RUTHER, Editor.
S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

BY MAIL—In Advance:
Daily with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50
Daily with Sunday Sun, month, .75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 6.00
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .60
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, 2.00
Sunday Sun, one year, 1.00

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland,
Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix,
Sisters and on highways:
Daily with Sunday Sun, month, .75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .60
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 6.00
Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, 8.50
All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

Entered as second class matter at
Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3,
1879.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

The only paper between Eugene, Ore.,
and Sacramento, Calif., a distance of
over 500 miles, having leased wire Asso-
ciated Press Service.

Sworn daily average circulation for
six months ending October 1, 1923, 3379,
more than double the circulation of any
other paper published or circulated in
Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The snow, the snow, the alleged
beautiful snow.

The bridal veil hung from a cornet
trimmed with pearls.—(Lake County
Times).

ANSWERED WITH SILENCE, AND
THEN SOME MORE SILENCE

(Salem Capital Journal)

However, taking the Statesman
at its word as newspaper courtesy
requires, and assuming that it
really has the millinery it boasts
and that it sincerely battles for
the right, as it brags, an expected
public would like to know how it
stands on the greatest issue of
the day in Oregon—the Ku Klux
Klan. It is for the Klan or
against the Klan? Does it believe
in invisible government and the
"Invisible Empire"? Why with
all its valor has it never taken a
stand one way or the other?

The President in his message to
Congress was brutally frank about the
Russians and Russia. It was argued
that as long as the Russians were kept
alive by American grub, the dinner
should refrain from making unkind
cracks about American institutions.
This really seems fair enough.

Gossip has sunk to such low levels
that there is nothing wrong with the
morals of the high school.

Things were just about back to nor-
mal since the wedding and grand cele-
bration, when the weather turned
itself loose, nearly blowing the west-
ern end of Lane county off the globe.
It was the most terrific rain and wind
storm this section has experienced
this year. No serious damage was
reported though.—(Roosevelt Beach
Correspondence, Eugene Guard). One
and the same thing.

A rosy checked schoolboy of 13,
cheated a modern juggernaut, at Main
Stem and Avenida du Centralo Pri-
m.

Our Governor spent but \$50 in his
campaign for the income tax bill.
Political foes claim the chief execu-
tive spent more than this for cough
drops to grease up the larynx.

THE MAD FLAPPER

(Roseburg News-Review)

Dear Mrs. Ellsbury: I have
been going out with a boy quite a
lot who keeps breaking dates
with me all the time. Every time
he does it he calls up next day
and apologizes, but he never has
any real excuse. I think it is be-
cause he finds something else to
do that he'd rather do, so he
never even bothers to call me up
and excuse himself. I like him a
lot, but I am not going to stand
for sitting around waiting for
him, and he never comes. What
shall I do?

SWEET YOUNG THING.

The young lady who used to get
into a strange automobile and then
jump out, is now getting into a
strange automobile and getting hid-
napped.

Cotton Tumbles Again

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Cotton broke
\$4 a bale in the market today. On
publication of the government's gin-
ning report, January fell to 33.75 and
March to 34.15, new low levels for
the present reactionary movement.
This represents a decline of \$15 to \$16
a bale from the season's high point.

Altitude Flight Fails

DAYTON, Ohio, Dec. 7.—After re-
maining in the air one hour and 28
minutes, Lieutenant John A. Macready
was forced to abandon his attempt
for a new world altitude record on
account of mechanical difficulties. He
landed at McCook field at 12:23 p. m.

Foley Pills Bring Relief

"Foley Pills are the best I have
tried. My kidneys work a lot better
since I received your generous offer,"
writes John W. Brogan, Adams, Mass.
Foley Pills are a diuretic stimulant
for the kidneys and while being taken
close attention should be paid to the
diet. Avoid sweets, pastry, starchy
foods, alcoholic drinks, tea and cof-
fee. Drink plenty of good fresh water
and keep the body warmly clothed.
Refuse substitutes. Sold everywhere.
Adv.

SERVES THEM RIGHT.

THREE of our senatorial candidates according to the Portland
papers, are much distressed by the recent ruction in the ranks
of the Ku Klux Klan.

Senator McNary, it seems, has the Gifford support, Mayor Baker
has the anti-Gifford support, and Kubli has the up-state Klan support.
But unless the interneecine strife between the Gifford and anti-Gifford
factions is soon terminated,—which seems unlikely,—the support of
any Klan faction will be a liability instead of an asset.

So the members of the senatorial-aspirant-triumvirate are wor-
ried. To purchase the support of one third, for the opposition of two
thirds, looks like neither good politics nor good business, and if the
above diagnosis is correct, no one can blame Messrs. McNary, Kubli
and Baker for being on the anxious seat.

But to adopt a somewhat over-used expression "We should
worry." If any candidate for a seat in the United States senate, has
bargained with any section of the Ku Klux Klan for support, then he
deserves to be beaten. If such a candidate, by such action receives a
quince instead of a plum, then he gets precisely what he deserves.

QUILL POINTS

What Mellon says about reducing taxes probably won't have as
much weight as the doughboy vote.

Our leisure class may not be as well as England's, but it can
shoot a better game of pool.

Another dance record we wish to see broken is the one the neigh-
bors play until 11:30 p. m.

"JUST TOWN TALK"

Copyright By Mike

ASIDE FROM relatives

AND THE neighbors' chickens

AND MAYBE politics

NOTHING HAS occasioned

AS MANY quarrels

AMONG FOLKS

GENERALLY CONSIDERED peace-

able

AS THE game of bridge

AND I have in mind

A CERTAIN lady

WHO DOESN'T speak to me

WHEN WE pass

AND WHEN I'm asked

TO SIT in at bridge

MY FEET get so cold

THAT I feel like

GROVER CLEVELAND Bergdoll

AND I think of the lady

AND I am thankful

THAT ALL my friends

DO NOT play the game

BUT EVERY little while

THERE ARISES an occasion

WHICH MAKES it imperative

THAT I "do my stuff"

AND I gracefully submit

TO AN evening of humiliation

AND I do my best

WHICH ISN'T so good

AND WHEN I'm in doubt

I JUST keep still

FOR I have learned

FROM BITTER experience

THE WISDOM of silence

AND ON this occasion

I WAS doing my best

AND HAD the cards

AND IT began to look

AS IF I'd arrived

TILL IN a weak moment

I PLAYED an ace

INSTEAD OF a king

AND THE lady remarked

"THAT ALL the ivory

"WASN'T CONSUMED

"IN MAKING keys"

BUT I kept still

UNTIL THEY began

TO COUNT out "the honors"

AND THAT was one department

I DID understand

AND I marked the score

AND SOMEHOW in the end

I WAS the winner

AND WHEN we arose

TO DEPART for our homes

THIS CERTAIN lady

WENT TO the trouble

TO EXPLAIN fully

THAT ALL of the "honors"

WERE NOT on the table

THAT THE honors were even

— EVEN among the thieves

AND WHATEVER she meant

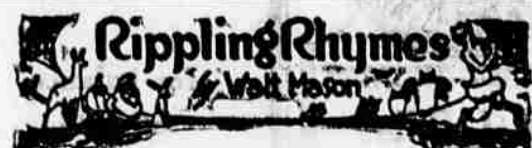
IS A mystery to me

ANYWAY SHE never speaks

WHEN WE meet on the street

AND I'm sorry

I THANK you.



CLEAN RECORD.

I SOMETIMES lecture in a tent, to elevate the human race; for
I'm a highly moral gent who'd make the world a better place.
I feel it is a goodly thing to give my hearers righteous thrills, but
I don't make the welkin ring until I've squared up all my bills.
There are some splendid, noble men who go among us doing good,
while yet they owe the groat and yen for groceries hats and wood.
And while they point us to the stars, and bid us climb the snow-
capped hills, some man who deals in punk cigars is wishing they
would pay their bills. They come to town and hire a hall, and we
attend with eager ears; they are inspired, they have a call to guide
us to the nobler spheres. In rounded periods they soar, till every
breast with rapture fills; and some sad grocer, in his store is wish-
ing they would pay their bills. We learn their record soon or late
—such records follow those who roam; we are informed by some
tired skate that they are deadbeats when at home. It is a shock to
us, oddfish, our awe for lecturers it kills, and we express the
pious wish that great souled men would pay their bills. I'd
rather let the uplift slide to deepest ruin and despair, than lecture
through the countryside while owing butchers here and there.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
Noted Physician and Author

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to dis-
ease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped,
self addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in
ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only a few can be an-
swered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instruc-
tions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

The Flaming Bank.

With the first touches of cold
weather the ever blooming proboscis
breaks into a warm and radiant glow.



The colder the
weather the
warmer the radi-
ance of the bloom;
many a poor hard-
bodied creature
goes shivering thru
the winter in sheer
no account undies,
wondering why
she is doomed to
display upon all
occasions a bril-
liant scarlet nos-
zle. The remedy
for this is a nice union suit of light
weight all wool (or that which passes
as such nowadays) or wool and silk
mixed hatterigan, with stockings of
similar material.

Practically, wool is the most satis-
factory material for winter under-
wear; the modern knitted porous ma-
terial which I call hatterigan (no
special brand) is porous enough to
permit free evaporation of perspiration,
is not irritating or itchy like the
old time flannel underwear and if the
proper weight is selected to meet in-
dividual requirements—is comfortable
without being too warm.

Young persons who spend much time
indoors should select the lightest
weight; elderly persons or those
much exposed in the open should se-
lect a medium heavy weight. Indoor
workers should always bear in mind
that they are wearing underclothing
for comfort, not to keep warm; if one
selects the right material and weight
of underwear one may throw off or
put on outer wraps or coats to suit
any whim or freak of weather. The
main advantage of wool over cotton
or linen for underwear in the colder
season of the year is not that the wool
is warmer; but that wool is a slower
conductor of heat; a suit of such
underwear therefore protects the cir-
culation against the strain of a thou-
sand sudden reactions daily as we
plunge from the cold air bath out-
doors to the warm air bath indoors,
and from the warm into the cold
again.

Silk is even better than wool, being
a lower heat conductor than wool. A
great many vigorous young athletic
boys and girls go through the winter
with the flimsiest possible excuse for
underwear; they declare they find it
comfortable. At any rate it is per-
fectly hygienic and safe if they like it.
But most people find that they are
most comfortable with some such ar-
mor as I have described.

It is a common mistake to wear
cotton underwear in winter and sum-
mer, increasing the weight or thick-
ness of the material in the winter.
Thick cotton underwear is unhygienic
because it is likely to prove too warm
indoors; then when one encased in it
goes out there is an abnormally sud-
den cooling or chilling, which doesn't
do any harm, but is certainly not com-
fortable. Any one who has worn a
cotton bathing suit and then a wool
one, on cold or windy days, knows
that damp or wet cotton is very chilly
while damp or wet wool is not. Chil-

dren, particularly, suffer from ex-
cessively heavy cotton underwear. A
youngster really needs less clothing
to keep him warm or comfortable
than a larger person does; as a mat-
ter of good hygiene it is wise to con-
sider the child's own feelings in de-
ciding on how much clothing he must
wear. Too little can do no harm; too
much probably renders the child more
susceptible to the respiratory infec-
tions in general.

If Johnny wants to leave off his
overcoat on a warm day, let him, say
I, and I am talking about hygiene.
It cannot be challenged, that any-
thing in the way of clothing which is
comfortable under any circumstances
is hygienic.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Wonderful Story of Life.

Some time ago you published the
name of some pamphlet issued by the
government, called, I believe, "How
to Tell the Story of Life."—W. C.
Answer.—The United States Pub-
lic Health Service issues a pamphlet
entitled "The Wonderful Story of
Life," a mother's talks with her
daughter regarding life and its re-
production. This is an excellent aid
for instructing girls. You may ob-
tain a copy by sending 5 cents to the
superintendents of documents, gov-
ernment printing office, Washington,
D. C.

Biscuits to Hold the Hired Man.

Would be grateful if you can re-
print the recipe you recommended for
bran biscuits.—J. K.

Answer.—Drop a well beaten egg in
a yellow earthen mixing bowl with
a brown stripe around it, kerpunk.
Add a pinch of salt. Stir in a hunk
of real butter the size of a walnut,
melted. Of course you melt the but-
ter, not the walnut. Then as you stir
with one hand keep adding with the
other, first, a cupful of sweet milk—
sweet milk is a substance produced
by a species called Bos—then a cupful
of white flour and finally a cupful of
wheat bran. When the batter has
about the right consistency stir in a
teaspoonful of baking powder, any
brand, and bake the biscuits in gem-
tins. It is well to call them muffins
or gems, at least until you have tested
the hired man with them. If he stays,
then call 'em biscuits.

Desirable Boarder.

The doctor tells me I am overweight
and wishes me to go on a strict diet,
but I am boarding and the people I
board with cannot cater to my wishes
in the food line. I have a machine
and ride to and from work and in fact
everywhere I go, so don't get much
exercise. I am 24 years old, weigh
182 pounds and am 5 feet, 6 inches
tall. I hate to diet. Is there any
other way to reduce?—(Mrs. S. G. L.)

Answer.—Save one-third of your
board bill by going on a Karell re-
gime Mondays and Fridays. Leave
the sewing machine in the stall and
get your two miles of oxygen three
times a day on the hoof. There is
nothing that compares with ex-
ercise in sufficient doses absorbed through
the feet, to prevent the accumulation
of slacker flesh.

(Copyright National Newspaper
Service).

LAUREL GRAY
LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE
WORLD

by Laurel Gray

The Tie of Sympathy

Perhaps one of the most curious
revolutions of human character is the
enthusiasm with which we succumb
to sympathy. It is astonishing how
"thoroughly" alone each one of us is.

True, we have our parents and
our brothers and sisters and our
business associates and our play
fellows. But somehow there is an
instinctive hunger in the
human soul which craves a
sympathetic kin-
ship, an under-
standing, a faith and an intimacy
which only one person in the world
can satisfy. Banez, the Spanish novel-
list, who is not at all a poor analyst,
tries to dismiss this instinctive hunger
in our hearts with the rather dreadful
word: Sex! Perhaps, in a biological
sense, this is correct. But the bad
plays and the bad novels and the bad
movies have flattered "sex" with a
shameful coloring that feeds one of
even the most liberal tendencies away.
It seems to me that the craving for
heart-sympathy is a better designation
than "the sex attraction" altho
it may all be to the same ends. When
the fires of youth are cooled and the
desire for "a kick out of life" is dim-
inished it is still a heart-hunger for
human sympathy and understanding
that inspires us and gives even the
drabdest common-places of life a
fairer aspect. One may conquer the
stubbornest will with sympathy, kind-
ness and understanding. And it is,
oh, so true when one loves and is
loved. I believe that when he wrote,
"You can lead a horse to water, but
you can't make him drink," the
author must have had a lover in
mind.

Highest Quality Jewelry Repairing
Diamond Setting, Repairing, Watch

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MARTIN J. REDDY

Abe Martin

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A BIGGER AND BETTER MEDFORD

Facts and Figures Taken From the Official Records to Show That
Medford and the Rogue River Valley Are in Better Industrial and