

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65

Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.50

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UNION LABEL

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

One of these days a slicker will
come along and dispose of wheelbar-
row seed at \$208 per quart.

The community is getting so calm
and peaceful and neighborly, that it
is doubtful if even a red hot revival
meeting would leave us on a 100 per
cent hate basis.

YE ED. SAYS SOMETHING

(Solon, Iowa, Economy)

The woman who doesn't like
this paper because it is no good
and never gets anything right,
should tuck up her undergarment.
It hangs down and looks sloppy.
The editor of the Economy may
not know how to run a newspaper
right, but he knows how to put
his clothes on so his underwear
won't show.

Congress, which has been behaving
like a legislature awaiting orders from
a Grand Dragon, will brace up after
the holidays and investigate the Ku
Klux Klan. Even the "Emperors"
from the "Imperial Palace" in Atlanta
can't stop the probe of organized
tomfoolery in its shirttail, which is
liable to hustle any number of tongue
tied seeders back to private life,
where they belong. Also, the investi-
gation is liable to disclose how the
Republican party in Oregon became
saturated with bigotry and bull, and
played with Pierce for president
and didn't get it. There is nothing to do
but unfurl the nightgown, grab a
hymn book, and look as sanctimonious
as possible.

"Every community has its horrible
example of a cigarette smoker," says
the head of the Anti-Cigarette League
at so much per anti. "They are in-
variably weak-chinned and aimless."
The coffee-milk brigade could come
right back, with the declaration that
every community has its horrible ex-
ample of a tobacco chewer, invari-
ably clean-chinned and straight
shooting. They also might point the
finger of scorn at the attic of roses
pipes, and their brook-like gurgles.

DON'T MENTION IT

(Albany, Democracy)

In acknowledgment of the
kindness shown to us in our dis-
tress when the roof of our home
was taken off by the high wind
we wish to thank all who partici-
pated.

The district attorney of Marion
county was almost pestered out of
office last week.

This is a spring-like day, due to the
plumbers praying for a hard winter.

Carefully swathing a customer's
face in hot towels, Bill Bates went out
in the street for 15 minutes, and
talked over the duck situation in
Klamath county, with another bar-
bershop hunter of great skill.

A survey of the singing for the
year, shows it to have been little in
tone, but with great vigor of style.

DAN CUPID SLAPPED

(Belleville, Ill., Democrat)

Miss Alice Muir announced her
engagement in the paper last
week, but she can't never marry
my son as long as I have the
right over him; he is only 19
years, and besides she ain't well-
come in our family and never can
step in my house.—Mrs. Dora
Deuker.

The Christmas supply of booze is
reported to be worse than usual, and
apt to remove the drinker from the
list of taxpayers, forthwith.

THANATOPSIS

Afraid to die? To sleep an endless
sleep—
To shake the shackles of this mortal
coil—
And nevermore to pay the rent, or
weep,
Or think, or toll?

Fear death? When life is just a
rotten mess
Of vicious circles, triangles, and
squares
Set crooked in a world of wickedness
And millionaires?

Then shall I die and play a harp
above
The din of children, women, men, and
such?

Well not today. . . . And why? . . .
Because I love
This life too much!

—New York World.

THEOLOGICAL FIDDLING WHILE THE WORLD BURNS.

THE PRESENT situation in American churches is certainly de-
plorable. There never was a time in the country's history when
the application of genuine Christianity was more needed, when true
spiritual unity was more in demand.

But instead of Christian principles of charity and tolerance and
human brotherhood being uppermost in the minds of our religious
leaders, we have one church fighting over the Apostles Creed, an-
other quarrelling over the conflicting doctrines of the fundamentalist
and modernist schools, and the age-old struggle between the two
great divisions of the Christian church again being revived.

And the most hopeless feature of the situation is that agreement
on the basis of theological theory can never be reached. For the truth
or falsity of certain theological assumptions can never be determined.
The differences are not questions of demonstrable fact, but questions
of faith which reach back to conflicting types of the human mind.

There are some mental types, for example, that demand a literal
interpretation of the Bible,—without such an interpretation, their
spiritual foundations disappear; there are other mental types that
demand a figurative, symbolical interpretation or they are lost in a
sea of what appears to them, irrational mysticism.

To say that one type is entirely right and the other entirely wrong,
is not only untrue but a waste of time. For after all the various di-
visions of the Christian faith are not an end but a means to an end.
Whatever theory is most helpful to the individual, whatever form
makes that individual a better citizen, and helps him to lead a better
life,—that form for him is true and right. Let him have it. The im-
portant thing is not the route, but the destination, not theories, but
results.

At the present moment, however, this self-evident fact is com-
pletely lost in the struggle of this theory over some other theory, of
this interpretation over some other interpretation. What we need
spiritually, is to drop this contentious nonsense entirely, and get to-
gether on the important business of making this world a better place
in which to live. To do this every Christian faith, honestly and sin-
cerely believed not only must be given a right to free expression, but
is needed in the tremendous work of world regeneration.

QUILL POINTS

Foreign policy: Waiting to see what France is going to do.

In this glorious land of opportunity, any humble dog may grow
up to be the president's.

About all you can say for a fine vocabulary is that it makes your
friends blink occasionally as you talk.

Original Americans were noted for their high cheek bones; the
moderns for their high soup bones.

Opportunity knocks but once. It would make a poor showing as
a progressive candidate for the presidency.

Now let's have a secret order pledging its members to correct their
own faults before nagging at the neighbors.

If you think it a good idea to rob Peter in order to pay Paul, you
can qualify as a member of some bloc or other.

That chap who says there are no good listeners in this era should
watch a group of his fellows while money talks.

The winner of Mr. Bok's peace prize can turn it into a first-class
fortune by investing in some good munitions plant.

People are funny, and the girls who wouldn't do their nails in
public for anything don't mind doing their faces in public.

Correct this sentence: "Another advantage," declared the sales-
man, "is that she will start without hesitation in the coldest
weather."

You can't rob a man of pride. If he has nothing else to boast
about, he will boast that he wears the same weight of underwear
all year.

The thing that works the greatest hardship on the candidate is
the fact that the discontent is in the west and the campaign fund in
the east.



AT REST.

A LONG the churchyard paths I walked, as fell the eventide,
and drearily the sexton talked of people who had died.
"Here they repose in peace," quoth he, "beneath the quiet stars;
and most of those whose graves you see were killed by motor cars.
As stubborn as Missouri mules, or Africa's crocodiles, they laugh-
ed to scorn the laws and rules, and hit up sixty miles. And some
of them would hog the road, a course that's sure to grieve; and
then they came to this abode, whose tenants never leave. And
some of them neglected brakes they knew were insecure, and
scorched serenely by the lakes and o'er the gloomy moor; and pre-
sently they hit a tree because they could not stop; and here they're
sleeping, woe is me, with marble shafts on top. And some would
talk while yet they drove, with those who rode behind; and by
the mere and through the grove we saw them go it blind; though
in the bylaws duly versed, they gave such laws no thought; and
then they were embalm'd and hearse'd, and here by doomsday
brought." "Gramercy," said I, "ancient man, my feet are grow-
ing cold, for always, in my pink sedan, I've daring been and
bold. But since your grisly tale I've heard I'll drive with cease-
less care; I see that recklessness absurd won't get me anywhere."

Personal Health Service

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

Something for the Willies

You know what they are if you've
ever had 'em.

The tired business man at the ball
game trying vainly to get some exer-
cise vicariously, the athlete who has
gone stale from overtraining or too
fast training, the man who suffers
from "brain fog," has the willies.

One with the willies derives little
if any benefit from a
vacation, sleeps
but fitfully or with
too much dreaming
or too much snor-
ing, wakes often,
and does not feel
refreshed by his
sleep, can't knuckle
down to his "work,"
or concentrate on
anything, looks hang-
gared, feels depressed
and is peevish.

I'd like to bet that
the protocol thus far will describe
many a reader's case better than he
could describe it himself. After all,
you see, most of us have a touch of
the willies now and then, because we
don't live right. In any case I beg
to give fair warning that I have no
further particulars to send to any
one who swears these symptoms for
his own. I am going to say all I
have to say about the willies, includ-
ing etiology, pathology and therapy,
right here.

The causation or etiology of the
willies is simple; underoxygenation.

The pathology we have already suf-
ficiently discussed.

The medicine is, like most treat-
ments, "three fold"—pills, saline and
tonic, or something on that order.

Shucks, it scarcely seems necessary
to mention the first and most essen-
tial remedy, more oxygen. One way
to get it would be by strapping an
oxygen tank on your back and using
an inhaler, but this is cumbersome,
expensive and really not nearly so
efficient as the other way. The other
way is the pills. People hate to take
pills which are good for them. The
other way to get oxygen is by exer-
cise. Say two miles on the hoof three
times a day, as an average dose. Or
any other equivalent general exercise.
Dangerous days, those when we don't
get our exercise.

The second part of the treatment,
the tonic, is nothing else but our
old friend iodine. Just a wee speck
of iodine every day for perhaps three
months out of the year. One drop of
ordinary brown tincture may be taken
in not less than a glassful of water
once a day in each third or fourth
month, to brighten up the spark
plugs and improve ignition. Iodine

does that for us. If we get a suffi-
cient iodine ration. Most of us do not
get a sufficient iodine ration any more.
Iodine increases the activity of the
thyroid gland which produces a chemi-
cal substance which increases oxida-
tion in the system.

We still have the salve to dispose
of. The third part of the treatment
of the willies is really the nub of
the ventilation problem from your
personal point of view. Install a suf-
ficient number of accurate mercury
thermometers in your living rooms
and work rooms; make it your favor-
ite indoor sport to watch the mer-
cury; do something whenever it rises
above 68 degrees; open the windows
or put out the fire or discharge the
janitor, but get busy and do some-
thing or you'll never get over the
willies.

(In order to forestall what might
be deemed just cause and provocation
for a letter about the willies, permit
me to explain that iodine is just the
modern labor saving way of spelling
what folks generally know as iodine.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Company Left Behind

If a family having five moves out, is
there danger of one catching them by
leaving the house? (Mrs. A. G.)

Answer.—No.

Hot Flashes

I am bothered with hot flashes. Can
you suggest relief for them? Is it
nervousness or worry? (Mrs. R. C.)

Answer.—Send a stamped self-
addressed envelope for suggestions.
"Nervousness," whatever that may be,
and worry have nothing to do with
hot flashes.

Why Fumigate?

Is there any way to fumigate cloth-
ing worn by a person who had tuber-
culosis to make the clothing safe for
children? (Mrs. C. F. T.)

Answer.—Laundering is sufficient
disinfection to make clothing safe. If
it can't be washed, steam sterilization
will suffice. If it can't be placed in a
steam sterilizer, hang it in the open
air, where it will be freely exposed to
the sun for 12 hours.

Home Treatment for Appendicitis

Is there any kind of home treat-
ment that will benefit appendicitis?
Are hot applications good? How
about the olive oil treatment? (Mrs.
O. T. L.)

Answer.—Your hot applications
and olive oil may be all right if you
are just making believe you've got ap-
pendicitis. The notion that oil of any
kind—(be it under its own name or
under the name of some nostrum) can
have any value in appendicitis is dan-
gerous.



Rickets?
SCOTT'S
EMULSION
Food Unrivalled



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Close to Theatres
and Shopping District

A newly beautified Hotel Marx
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charm and comfort, a lobby designed
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RATES
\$15.00 AND UP
HARVEY
M. TOY,
Managing
Owner

LAUREL GRAY
LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE
WORLD

by Laurel Gray

Don't Try to Drive a Bargain.

I suppose that the most futile thing
in the world is to try to make a bar-
gain with love as
change. It is all
very well to map
out your romance
in advance but
you cannot fore-
see the strange
little eccentricities
of temper
and temperament
of sudden im-
pulses, of swift
emotional change
and of influences
quite beyond the
control of your
Jack and your
Jill. It is notorious that but for the ro-
mances which go to smash and half
the marriages which land unhappy
men and women in divorce courts
have their origin in the most aston-
ishingly small and inconsequential tri-
vialities. There is no architecture in
love. You may plan a Spanish castle
and find yourself occupying a hum-
ble cottage before you know it. Or
you may fancy you would be happy
in a three-room bungalow and after
a while you awaken to a craving for
a red brick mansion with five recep-
tion rooms and solid silver plumbing.
You can plan an automobile tour from
Eastport, Maine to Redlands, Califor-
nia and know in advance where every
mile of concrete road lies, and where
every filling station may be found.
You may even plan an aeroplane
flight to Siberia or to the far reaches
of Cathay and be reasonably certain
that you will get there safe and sound.
But there is no routing an excursion
with love. The girl who seeks to make
a definite bargain before she becomes
the central figure in that thriller in
real life, "Married at High Noon,"
usually is overtaken by the fate of all
bargain hunters. She is disappointed,
when the bargain is fulfilled. The
man who seeks to make a match for
his material benefit, usually awakens
after the honeymoon and wonders
how in the world he ever deceived
himself so thoroughly. Marriage is
an adventure. It is full of danger,
surprise and the most amazing dis-
closures. I suppose that is why it is
so popular.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Soviet Government Hopeful

MOSCOW, Dec. 18.—The Moscow
government is hopeful of a reply from
President Coolidge to Foreign Minis-
ter Tchitcherine's note asking resump-
tion of friendly relations between
Russia and America.

Abe Martin

Home Brewed
Pig's Feet

"All Hog"
Sausage

Beans
Bean's Beans



It's all right 't split up an' fight
one another. Sure! a political
campaign but after a Democrat or
a Republican becomes th' Pres-
ident of our country we ought 't
be big enough and patriotic
enough 't applaud his picture on
the screen. Cheer up, wheat
farmers, human life ain't worth
nothin' either.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

SHERIFF

I hereby announce myself a candi-
date for the nomination of Sheriff of
Jackson County on the Republican
ticket subject to the voters of said
county at the primaries in May. If
nominated and elected I pledge my-
self and the deputies whom I shall
appoint to enforce all laws including
the 18th Amendment with efficiency
and economy. If you do not want the
laws enforced do not vote for me.
D. A. LYONS, Central Point.

HAVE YOUR XMAS
PHOTOGRAPHS

made now

at the

Medford P. F. Studio

in our new and larger quarters

High grade work at popular

prices. Over Medford Harness Co.

228 E. MAIN

Merry Christmas Cards

We have the Christmas Cards that you are
looking for. Come in and get them. We do
not stand on formality—our doors are wide
open; walk in and make yourself at home.



You will find tags, seals, tuck-ins, cards for Mother, Dad, and the whole family, cards for
your friends—humorous, witty and conventional, cards from 5 cents to \$1.00, in fact, any-
thing your heart desires in a Christmas Greeting Card.

Hurry up and call while our assortment is complete; we want you to be pleased. For those
who haven't time to make a selection from our tables we have boxed assortments from
25c to \$2.00.

Swem's Gift Shop

Only five more shopping days before
Christmas

SINCLAIR'S

are prepared for the last minute rush with
extra salespeople and a large and well assorted
stock of

WATCHES SILVERWARE
JEWELRY CLOCKS

and in our gift rooms are
CONSOLE SETS CANDLESTICKS
VASES FLOWER BOWLS
INCENSE BURNERS PANEL MIRRORS
HAND PLATED PLATES TEA SETS
ETC., ETC.

SINCLAIR'S

Jewelry Shop

GIFTS THAT LAST

In M. M. Store



My Headquarters