

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, 11-17-19
 North First Street, Phone 75.

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

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

BY MAIL—In Advance:
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, .65
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .45
 Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, 5.00
 Sunday Sun, one year, 1.00

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland,
 Jacksonville, Talent and Highways:
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, .75
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .50
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 5.50
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, 6.50
 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, 8575,
 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.

Christmas is here. It comes but
 once a year, and has no political
 significance. Both are fortunate. If
 all the candidates tried to function
 as Santa Claus, there would be a
 shortage of false whiskers. It is a
 time of "Peace on Earth, Good Will
 to Men," when nothing needs hang-
 ing, but stockings. For every full
 stocking, there is an empty one, but
 Christmas is a very poor time to men-
 tion it. Merry Christmas!

"Is Prohibition Enforcement Doing
 the Country Good?" is a headline in
 the Literary Digest. Yes, and it's a
 dry cleaning.

LET'S GO!
 (SF. Bulletin)

"SOULS BURNING IN HELL"
 will be the topic of J. O. Johnston
 pastor at the People's Baptist
 church, Sunday night. "Tell
 Mother I'll Be There!" will be
 given by a quartet of four young
 ladies.

The \$1000 reward for the capture
 of the 5,000,000 Chicago swindler
 shows a great desire to catch him.

The latest rum scandal in the cap-
 ital of the nation, involving high offi-
 cials, congressmen and senators, is apt
 to reveal some pent addicted to pub-
 licly denouncing liquor, while private-
 ly praying for a drink.

Last night was cold enough for
 citizens using sleeping porches, to
 come down town and brag about it.

It begins to look like 1923 would
 disappear without any careful person
 being scattered south to the water
 tank by a mean locomotive.

A LADY TALKS

Poor man, rich man, beggar man,
 king, and over there is sitting full,
 with his sweetie, sitting pretty. I
 want a diamond and a monkey fur
 coat, and rings, a lot of other doggone
 things, and all I'll get will be a card
 with frost on it, advising me to keep
 shivering. Instead of walking right up
 to that frozen-faced clerk and saying,
 "Give me a package of cigarettes,"
 she says, "I want a package of
 smoking tobacco for Dad, and, by the
 way, my brother is out of cigarettes.
 I guess he smokes Humps. I won't
 take Dad's, I'm out of change." I
 never knew she had a brother. It
 takes a woman to fool a woman. Her
 second finger has the yellow fever.
 She's a regular Flirting Fanny. One
 of these days her man will catch her
 at something besides tripping her
 corns with his razor. And he writes
 me that the new car he wrote me
 about has been wrecked, total loss.
 That's the third car friends of mine
 have lost, before I got a chance to
 see them. Just social lying, by a
 social lion. Pretty small potatoes, I'm
 thinking. He's got wavy hair, and
 knows it. I'll bet it's cold in Mon-
 tana, when the nails popped out of
 the sides of the houses, and you could
 hear a wagon coming two days before
 you saw it? You heard her call me
 Dearly. I'll bet you I'm short a lip-
 stick, without looking. Good after-
 noon, the weather turned off nice
 after all.

LOST—Oblong lady's wrist watch,
 Swiss make, German silver. Reward,
 —(Marshall News). Meaning she
 is as broad as she is long.

Now Mr. Restaurant and Hotel
 Man, suppose each and every meal
 you serve in the next six months you
 serve a dish of my five or six prunes
 free. How many prunes would be left
 in Oregon by the next harvest, not
 only in Oregon but in every eating
 house in Oregon? —(Roseburg News-
 Review). Judging by the past, just
 as many.

This is the last day very young men
 will have to imitate angels.

INFLUENZA
 As a preventive, melt and
 inhale night and morning—
VICKS
VAPORUB
 Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

ANOTHER CRISTMAS DAY has come around, and once more it
 is difficult to let the occasion pass without some moralizing. For
 the Christmas spirit, the spirit of peace and good will, the spirit of
 giving, the spirit of good cheer, these seem to be the qualities most
 needed in the world today, and most conspicuous by their absence.

The trouble appears to be that while the Christian world has been
 preaching Christianity for nearly two thousand years, it has, with
 very few exceptions practiced Paganism. There may be some literal
 Christians in the world, but if so they never figure in the headlines.
 This is particularly true in practical affairs, in trade and business, in
 political and diplomatic circles.

The plain, unvarnished truth is the principles of Christianity as a
 practical code of everyday conduct are not respected. We may
 preach humility, we may extol the virtue of returning good for evil,
 we may give lip service to the spiritual value of self-sacrifice, of
 poverty, of fasting, but when it comes to practice, we try to increase
 our pride with power, we try to give our enemies as good as they send,
 we try to get as much money as we can without running foul of the
 police and we eat as heartily as our various digestions and pocket
 books allow.

Considering our disregard of Christian principles, it might be
 said we get along fairly well. There are millions of good citizens,
 there are millions of good deeds, there are millions of splendid im-
 pulses, scattered about here and there, and if one can take a dispa-
 sionate survey of human history, there has undoubtedly been a steady
 growth toward better and higher things, in spite of very apparent
 retrogressions.

But the fact remains, the Christian world as a whole, is at the
 present moment making rather a botch of it. One can't say Chris-
 tianity has failed. The truth is, of course, Christianity has never
 been tried.

QUILL POINTS

Ambition: "I wish I had more." Discontent: "I wish I had
 as much as he has."

Another time when the punishment fits the crime is when a thief
 steals a used car.

Man never seems so mortal as when he tries to be dignified with
 a drop of egg on his chin.

The next sporting event of national interest, is the scheduled
 bout between lower taxes and the bonus.

Of course the rest of us, if given the profiteer's chance, wouldn't
 dream of charging all we could get.

Recipe for bumming the American people: First get your slogan.
 Correct this sentence: "We entertain frequently," said she, "and
 we never discuss the faults of our guests after they leave."

Medford Climate Can't Be Surpassed Says Famous California Editor

The following high praise for Med-
 ford and the Rogue River valley was
 printed in the New York Sunday
 Times of December 16, and is written
 by the gifted editor of the San Fran-
 cisco Argonaut, Alfred Holman, who
 recently stopped here—a tribute to
 Oregon from a Californian—some-
 thing so rare and so pleasing to the
 latter state, that it is reprinted below:

In this letter—final in a series deal-
 ing with the Pacific Northwest—I
 shall speak of matters common in
 one degree or another to the three
 states of Oregon, Washington and
 Idaho. These states have a certain
 community of interest, dating from
 the time when they were embodied
 in the wilderness styled the Oregon
 country. In the climate of this re-
 gion there are many diversities west-
 ern Oregon and western Washington
 are, as all the world knows, countries
 of much rain, in this respect com-
 parable to the south of England. It
 is abundance of moisture that has
 created the forest growths which now
 constitute one of the primary re-
 sources of the country and which give
 to its special character. Eastern
 Washington, eastern Oregon and
 southern Idaho are high, ranging in
 general elevation from 500 to 2500
 feet, and relatively arid. It is here
 that Oregon, already fairly advanced,
 is to achieve a greater development.
 Fortunately, there is in lake states
 and in water courses drawn from
 mountain sources, water enough.
 Northern Idaho is still another re-
 gion mountainous and well watered.
 Southern Oregon lies under a warmer
 sun with less rainfall than western
 Oregon and more than the high

Rippling Rhymes
 by Walt Mason

CHRISTMAS.

O H, CHRISTMAS, good old Christmas, you're with us once
 again! And for a while we sing and smile and love our
 fellowmen. The ancient grudge forgetting, we hunt up Smith
 and Jones, and wish them joy without alloy, daddurn their ancient
 bones. Has Johnson done us evil? Ah, well, we let it slide; a man
 forgets to square such debts when comes the Christmastide. Have
 roads been rough and rocky, on which we've had to tread? It's
 Christmas day, so let's be gay, the roads are fine ahead. Have
 friends been cold and capitious, until our hearts were sore? The
 day is braw, their hearts will thaw, they'll be our friends once
 more. Are we grown old and wintry, with tired and spavined
 limbs? Forget the year of stress and tears, and sing the Christ-
 mas hymns. And frolic with the little ones about the Christmas
 tree, and hear the chimes and quote old rhymes and carols fine
 with me. God rest you merry gentlemen, Good keep you, cheery
 wives; on Christmas day no trouble gray should darken human
 lives.

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.

Well, Let's Take the Air

Here's an interesting passage from
 a letter written July 28, by R. E. F.:
 "I greatly approve the epithet
 which you give, in your letter of the
 eighth of June, to the new method of
 treating the smallpox, which you call
 the tonic or bracing method; I will
 take the occasion from it to mention
 a practice to which I have become ac-
 customed myself. You know the
 cold bath has long been in vogue here
 as a tonic; but the shock of the cold
 water has always appeared to me,
 generally speaking, as too violent; and
 I have found it much more agree-
 able to my constitution (it is only fair
 to mention that I see the problem
 thru the eyes of a man 54 years old)
 to bathe in another
 element—I mean cold air. With this
 view, I rise almost every morning and
 sit in my chamber without any clothes
 whatever, half an hour or an hour,
 according to the season, either read-
 ing or writing. This practice is not
 in the least painful, but on the con-
 trary, agreeable, and I return home
 afterwards, before I dress myself, as
 sometimes happens, I make a suppli-
 ment to my night's rest of one or two
 hours of the most pleasing sleep that
 can be imagined. I find no ill con-
 sequences whatever resulting from it,
 and that at least it does not injure
 my health, if it does not in fact con-
 tribute much to its preservation. I
 shall therefore call it, in the future
 a bracing or tonic bath."



This letter was not written to me,
 but to a man by the name of Du-
 bourg; it wasn't written last July but
 in 1790. R. Franklin wrote it.

So I must confess that Benjamin
 Franklin is entitled to the priority in
 the discovery of the cold air bath, tho'
 I modestly maintain that my technic
 is a little better. It would be quite
 all right to sit around for an hour
 or two on a balmy morning in July as
 a September morn, but in November
 or January, if you keep the windows
 open, you just naturally ought to busy
 yourself with some sort of exercise
 while taking your morning cold bath.
 It's an ideal time and quite the cor-
 rect custom for a rendition of the
 New Brady symphony, words and
 music available free to any reader
 who accompanies his request for it
 with a neatly stamped envelope bear-
 ing his name and address.

It is a very keen disappointment to
 me that I am unable to find any con-
 clusive scientific basis for the notion
 that a daily bath of this kind is a
 salutary habit. For that matter,
 science is just one disappointment
 after another, tho' I do like to have
 a firm scientific backing for whatever
 utterances or suggestions I offer here
 in the name of health. The best I
 can do in this instance is to compare

the bracing, stimulating of tonic vir-
 tues of the morning cold air bath with
 the effects many vigorous youngsters
 derive from the morning cold water
 bath. And as Ben Franklin said, the
 shock of cold water on a nice warm
 skin on a cold morning is rather vio-
 lent for persons beyond the very pink
 of youth.

Not only the skin and the com-
 plexion suffer from excessive clothing
 but in all likelihood our custom of
 wearing more than comfort demands
 has a deleterious effect upon the gen-
 eral health, particularly the power of
 resistance to the respiratory diseases
 which cause the greater part of our
 morbidity and mortality. This isn't
 science, just speculation. Think it
 over as you take the air.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Dew Sores in Virginia
 Can you tell me what "dew sores"
 are? The natives here in Virginia
 call them so. The sores are painful
 suppurating sores that often throb
 and ache and cause the glands of the
 groin to swell. They seem to come in
 August or early autumn mostly. They
 appear on the bare feet of boys or
 men who go barefoot. The natives
 declare they are caused by walking in
 the dew. (R. J. F.)

Answer—Such sores, called "dew
 itch," "ground itch," and the like,
 often occur when the larvae of the
 hookworm invade the skin. That is
 the usual way of hookworm infesta-
 tion, the soil in rural communities in
 many parts of the south being pollu-
 ted with the eggs of hookworms from
 the careless disposal of the excrement
 of human hosts of the parasite.

At what age shall I wean my baby?
 She is strong and healthy and 8
 months old. (Mrs. A. N. A.)

Answer—A baby should be weaned
 at about the age of 10 months, as a
 rule. A week or 10 days is plenty of
 time to accomplish weaning. It is
 best accomplished by omitting one
 breast feeding and substituting the
 bottle on the first day, and one more
 feeding each succeeding day. The
 best results are assured if, when the
 baby is entirely off the breast, a com-
 fortable support or brassiere is ap-
 plied (not tightly) and an absolute let
 alone policy pursued from then on.

Iodine Ration
 Please print the formula for Dr.
 Quimby's iodine ration which you gave
 several months ago. Two friends of
 mine who used it tell me it did them
 more good. (M. E. K.)

Answer—There are many forms of
 iodine. I think it is immaterial which
 form is used for this purpose. For
 instance, if you wish to insure an ade-
 quate iodine ration you may take one
 drop of the ordinary tincture of iodine
 in a pint of drinking water, each day
 for two or three months in the year.
 This means the common brown tinc-
 ture of iodine (old spelling) which is
 generally used as a first aid disinfect-
 ant of wounds.

"JUST TOWN TALK"

Copied Right By Mike

WE WERE calling
 AT HIS home
 AND I noticed
 HE WAS writing
 A GREAT long list
 OF THE things
 THAT HE wanted
 SANTA CLAUS to bring
 AND I do not believe
 HE LEFT out anything
 THAT A boy of ten
 COULD EVER find use for
 AND AFTER he'd finished
 HE BROUGHT it over
 FOR ME to look at
 AND I read it over
 AND I felt sure
 THERE WERE many items
 HE WOULDN'T get
 AND I began
 TO EXPLAIN to him
 JUST HOW it was
 THAT SANTA CLAUS
 HAD HAD a bad year
 AND THAT his pack
 HAD BEEN cut down
 BY THE tax collector
 AND THE coal man
 AND THAT many boys
 WOULD HAVE their list
 TRIMMED OFF some
 AND THAT perhaps
 IT MIGHT be well

TO MAKE two lists
 AND PUT the things
 HE WANTED most
 ON A special list
 AND SEND it in
 TO SANTA'S headquarters
 AND HE listened
 AND THEN came over
 REAL CLOSE to me
 AND LOOKED around
 TO MAKE quite sure
 WHERE HIS mother was
 AND THEN he whispered
 IN MY ear
 "CAN THAT stuff
 I DON'T Swallow
 "THAT BUNK anymore"
 AND I was surprised
 AND SAID to him
 "IF YOU don't think
 "THERE'S A Santa Claus
 "WHY ARE you making
 "A LIST for him?"
 "WELL," He whispered
 "TO SHOW to mother
 "SHE STILL believes
 "IN A Santa Claus
 "AND I wouldn't want
 "TO SPOIL her Christmas"

I THANK you.

Duplicate sales slips, with carbon
 sheets attached, suitable for any busi-
 ness, for sale at this office. Will sell
 any amount from one book up.

AUREL KATY LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE
 WORLD

by Laurel Gray

Jealousy
 Half the letters written to me by
 fans who read my daily ditty express
 grievances and misunderstandings
 that are founded on jealousy. And
 what a poor and
 futile thing it is
 —a jealousy!
 I have often won-
 dered who the per-
 verse streak there
 is under the hu-
 man epidermis
 that promotes a
 jealousy. Why
 should any Jack
 be jealous of his
 Jill? If Jill be
 haughty in a man-
 ner that inspires
 jealous pangs —
 why not call the whole business off
 and Jack go on about his business?
 Who would possess another's heart
 if he were not dead sure of it? And
 jealous wives! There seems to be an
 ocean of them. I receive all sorts of
 fantastic complaints about the goings
 on of miserable husbands. Husbands
 are accused of crimes ranging from
 having a good-looking blonde stenog-
 rapher down at the office to flirting
 with the soprano soloist in the church
 choir. —And these poor jealous wives
 write in to ask what they may do
 about it. As if anything I might
 say would change matters! Jealousy
 is a mean and selfish voice. It is
 mean because it is inspired by suspi-
 cion, envy or a sense of one's own
 individual frustration. And jealousy
 is selfish because it is inspired by an
 ugly fear that the party of the second
 part is seeking or finding enjoyment
 by himself—or enjoyments that are
 not shared fully and equally. Jealousy
 is foolish, futile and vulgar. But,
 alas, it seems to be a part of the
 game.

COMMUNICATIONS
Claims Great Mine Invention
 To the Editor: The days of '49 are
 returning in regard to placer mining.
 However it will be minus the usual
 excitement due to the fact that it
 will be confined to but a few individ-
 uals.

A machine has been invented at
 Portland, Ore., that will successfully
 take out all values from submerged
 high grade deposits located in various
 parts of our western states.

Many of these submerged deposits
 are impossible to drain and has thus
 far been the end of the diggings for
 all miners altho many efforts have
 been made they have all proven un-
 profitable.

Until R. Peterson at the Venable
 hotel made it a special study and set
 his experimental ability into action
 which has since been sanctioned by
 all classes of mining men.

After getting full data of costs of
 construction, leases and operation a
 firm will be organized to exploit,
 which in places runs over \$1000 per
 yard. The most favorable places will
 be worked out first. Some of them
 have already been thoroughly pros-
 pected in the southwestern part of
 Oregon.

Portland, Dec. 22, 1923. A. J. B.

Regarding Sandefur Gravel
 To the Editor: In a recent issue of
 your paper you made a statement that
 Jackson county had sold Mr. Sandefur
 a piece of land and was now buying
 gravel from him.

You will find that the records show
 Mr. Chappel and Sandefur purchased
 this land from D. M. Lowe and not
 from Jackson county.

It is true the county court did pur-
 chase gravel from Mr. Chappel and
 Sandefur at 10c per yard for which
 they were later offered 15c per yard
 from a contractor in Medford for the
 entire output of gravel.

The county was operating a plant in
 Jacksonville with a maximum out-
 put of 70 yards per day, while at the
 present time the same plant has aver-
 aged over 115 yards per day with a
 maximum of 170 yards in a day and
 at less operating cost. While gravel
 could have been procured in another
 place in Jackson creek at a less cost
 per yard, the amount would have been
 insufficient for the job, and the haul
 would have been about a mile and a
 half further for the larger part of the
 road covered. The cost of hauling is
 a minimum of \$0c per mile which
 would have been an addition of 30c
 per yard for the output.

By the change in the set-up the
 county was enabled to gravel several
 of the roads in the vicinity of Medford
 as well as some of the outlying streets
 that we could not have done.

This contract was made by the
 court while the writer was attending
 a meeting of the state highway com-
 mission at which time I obtained the
 letting of the last bridge contract on
 the Crater Lake highway.

But I am sure the taxpayers will
 agree with me that this was simply a
 good business proposition.

VICTOR BURSSELL,
 Central Point, Oregon, Dec. 24.

Please remember that classified ads.
 locals and small ads are cash in ad-
 vance. Bring in your ads and do not
 use telephone.

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.

Kodak Finishing
 for those who demand the best.
Swem's Studio
 217 E. Main Medford



Th' President's message t' con-
 gress not only made a big hit,
 but it showed he wuzn' a dema-
 gogue or he'd urged immediate
 relief for th' farmer. We kin
 cajole a woman, but we can't
 drive her t' nothin' but despera-
 tion.

For Colds, Influenza and as a Preventive

Take



The First and Original
 Cold and Grip Tablet
 The box bears this signature
E. W. Grove
 Price 30c.

WATCH YOUR BATTERY

PREST-O-LITE BATTERY
 STATION
 "Friendly Service" Phone 903

Licenses

for balance
 of 1923
 put on
 FREE OF
 CHARGE
 on any
 NEW CAR
 sold prior to
 January 1, 1924

The Busy Corner Motor Co.

The Beautified Hotel Manx

Powell St. at O'Farrell,
SAN FRANCISCO
 Close to Theatres
 and Shopping District.

A newly beautified Hotel Manx
 awaits the visitor to San Fran-
 cisco. New furnishings of unusual
 charm and comfort, a lobby designed
 to provide the atmosphere of a
 luxurious home—this is a new Dining
 Room, considered one of the most
 interesting in America—all contribute
 to your welfare! It is the only hotel
 with running Ice Water in every room.

EUROPEAN PLAN
 RATES
 \$15.00 AND UP

HARVEY M. TOY,
 Managing Owner