

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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The only paper between Eugene, Ore., and Sacramento, Calif., a distance of over 500 miles, having leased wire Associated Press service.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Oregon regenerators of mankind, who in a frenzy of regulation have tackled all things from cigarettes to placing the dictates of the conscience in the hands of the fool legislature, instead of God, are now up and at "the baneful influence of the barbaric prizefight." They ought to wait until the state gets thru hanging two human beings next June.

Unless a howling democrat, tearing tax receipts asunder, and promising a fish job to the republican party, shows up sudden-like, Cal Coolidge will carry Jackson county in the spring, and in the fall.

The Ralph McCurdy kid has a new watch, and could feel no prouder if he had been paddled by the King of England.

Notch-tailed woodpeckers and oval-crested bluejays have started holloing in the decorative foliage, and the felinus willowus have started to bloom on the banks of the Bear. The fishing promises to be fine, and several new hen houses are being erected in the residential districts.

A local oil baron was caught giving a candidate for sheriff a cigar on the 12th inst. The sheriff-to-be did what Mr. Fall did—took it and laid low.

Once again it has been successfully demonstrated that the larynx can stand more wear and tear and rough usage than a truck tire.

QUEL AND UNUSUAL (Salem Statesman) The headquarters of W. G. McAdoo, democratic aspirant, has regained all its courage, and announces that it has burned the britches behind him.

W. J. Lane, the Jeweler, has a nice display of Confederate bills.—(Albany Herald). Whoopee! the cruel Civil war is over.

A LADY TALKS Believe me, I could wring his neck with a smile. How was I to know what he was up to when I wasn't along, him with that big car, and no will power. I couldn't get my sleep thinking about him gallivanting all over, with some other girl. He's a nice boy, but he's weak, with plenty of temptation loose with its hair bobbed. And, gee whizz! it got me down, and then some. A woman has just got to get her sleep, or she don't look like anything. You ought to know that. I spoke to him about it. I said, "I get the blues thinking about you when you dump me out at home. I got the hunch that when I'm in the hay when you're not in the straw. Can't you knock this fool notion out of the noggin. I'd sleep sounder." And he said: "You sweet little son-of-a-gun, when I leave you I leave the key. Can't run the old boat without a key." That's fair enough. I took the key. I felt ashamed, and I didn't trust him more, but I knew where the wagon was, and I don't care how far he walks with 'em. Well, last Thursday along comes that nail drummer I used to run with, and he's a gentleman, and for old times sake, away we go, and ride and ride and ride, me with the key to his car in my sock, and sitting pretty. And we scot by a familiar machine, and I said to the nail salesman: "Hain't that a grand hazzel nut bush we just went by. Turn her around, I want to give it the once-over again! He smelt a mouse, and back we go. Heavens to Betsy! I was right the first time! There's my sweetie, with both arms full of girl. So the nail salesman yaps: "Excuse us, it's a fine evening!" And we went home. I've felt like a plughat full of sour milk ever since, with an oched expression on my face all the time. He had two keys to his car. The dirty crook!

Oregon Democrats proposed, before the Teapot Dome investigation reached the point where it ruined the party's principal campaign contributor, and chief candidate for president, that the democratic badge in the next campaign be a little tin teapot. Why spend all that money for badges when there are available all of those 149,000,000 bread crumbs bought by the last democratic administration for 3,500,000 soldiers? That would furnish a new piece of campaign tinware for every democratic voter in every campaign for the next hundred years.—(New York Tribune). How the war was won.

DIRT ROADS VS. PAVED ROADS.

"THE idea that the only good road is a paved road is entirely erroneous. In fact highway experts in this country are now generally agreed that in all parts of the country but particularly in the western states, the best road is a dirt road,—that is a mamadam or gravel road,—except in thickly settled districts where motor traffic is so heavy that the cost of maintenance, exceeds the tremendous and increasing cost of hard surface."

"The idea that a paved road requires no maintenance is also erroneous. True the maintenance cost for the first few years is often negligible. But after eight or ten years, the best pavement begins to break down, here and there, and the cost of repairs to a paved road is far greater than the cost of repairs to a dirt road.

"An unwritten rule with up-to-date highway engineers today, therefore is to always build a macadam road first, and only pave when experience demonstrates that the macadam road can not be economically maintained.

"The trouble with the dirt road, heretofore, has not been inherent in the nature of the road, but in the unfortunate habit of country road supervisors, to neglect such a road. At very little expense repairs can be made on a macadam road, when the breaks first appear, and if this policy is conscientiously pursued, the average macadam road at the end of twenty years will be as good a road as when it was first constructed, whereas, as experience in California has shown, the paved road at the expiration of a similar period, will require extensive repairs.

"The people everywhere are clamoring for good roads. A campaign of education showing them that in nine cases out of ten, a dirt road properly looked after, will give them as good or better service, at infinitely less cost, than a hard surface road, will do much to satisfy this popular demand, for the average community can afford a comprehensive system of good dirt or macadam roads and can't afford such a system of paved roads."

The above statement is part of a paper read before a Good Road convention in California a year ago by one of the best highway engineers on the Pacific coast. Its application to the highway situation in Jackson county is obvious.

QUILL POINTS

Even the feminist wouldn't be happy without the "man" in emancipation.

Freedom, apparently, is something you get at the paying teller's window.

It's well to repent and to pray, but it's a pretty good idea to hire a lawyer.

France is entitled to her pound of flesh, of course, but she mustn't spill any beans.

A normal man is one who wonders irritably what became of last month's income.

A genuine feminist is one who thinks woman's sphere this one on which we live.

Dawes is funny. He thinks firemen should put out the fire instead of playing golf.

A man's troubles are many, but few are as disheartening as the supper dishes.

The reason it is difficult to stay married is because it is so easy to get married.

Well, let the rich pay. We bought a League pamphlet for 10 cents and Bok paid \$50,000 for his.

If you wish to know whether he is a somebody or a nobody, ask him for a match. If he's a nobody, he will look offended.

Still a vocabulary of big words is very essential if you write for a living and have very few ideas.

He isn't a genuine old-timer unless he thinks a woman has unsexed herself if she has brains.

It frequently happens, also, that campaign money talks loudly enough to drown out what the candidate is saying.

Correct this sentence: "I think Shakespeare's works are so wonderful," she declared, "and I've read every word of them."



GAFFER WHITEBEAK plants a cedar, plants a young and thrifty tree; it seems idle, gentle reader, for his age is eighty-three; ere that cedar tree can shade him Gaffer will have passed away, and the sexton will have laid him on a mattress made of clay. "It is true I may be resting in the place of bones," quoth he, "when the dicky-birds are nesting in this handsome cedar tree; but my spirit may inhabit some creature of the air, or it may infest a rabbit that is nibbling here and there; as around this spot it hovers in a robin or a bee, it may well behold the lovers seated by this cedar tree. And perchance the young will bless me as around the tree they tread, and their voices will caress me though I've been a long time dead. If we cut out all our planting lest we die before we reap, this old world, that's so enchanting, would be just a place to weep. So I plant my little treelet which may grow to great renown, if the rabbits do not peel it, if the crows don't tramp it down." This is better far than saying, "Soon I'll hear the passing bell; what's the profit, then, in spraying roses that I'll never smell."

Personal Health Service

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

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease 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 answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

The gibberish I use for a title means, they tell me, after this, therefore because of it, and according to this kind of reasoning the goop who gets over lumbago or a black eye after a series of hot mustard ear baths is ready to testify to the efficacy of hot mustard ear baths for all human ailments, injuries, deformities and conditions. It is something like that with chills and the various diseases which masquerade under the convenient, noncommittal and if necessary quickly changeable title of "cold."

With the onset of many of the diseases which purport to be "colds" until somebody finds out what really is the matter, chilliness or a chill is more or less characteristic. In the invasion or beginning of pneumonia, bronchitis, tonsillitis, diphtheria, meningitis, measles, influenza and coryza, for example, chilliness or an actual shivering chattering chill is a familiar early symptom, so early in the illness, has been misunderstood. It has been misinterpreted as the cause of the illness. Of course, we know that chilliness or a chill of this kind generally spells infection, invasion of the blood or the tissues with virulent germs, as in ordinary blood poisoning (septicemia) from an infected wound. Eliminate such chilling and you haven't much left to rest the "cold" delusion on.

Experience and observation show that as a matter of fact the pneumonia which people so fearfully dread as the outcome of some exceptional degree of exposure to cold or wet almost never develops. In the great majority of cases of pneumonia, in which the illness does happen to come shortly after some alleged exposure to cold or wet, the truth is that the individual suffered no particular discomfort of body from the alleged exposure and the exposure is rather a trumped up theory, a fancy in retrospect.

The minister who brought all this on mentioned in his letter, which I printed a while ago, that he gets a headache if he sits with his head in a draft. That's nothing. Numerous pathological persons will run at the nose something prodigious whenever they catch themselves in a little draft or without their usual heavy clothes on. They, too, declare they "take cold," but they are not normal, as I say, they're pathological, and when we come to examine such people, we find some chronic neglected disease condition of the upper air passages or perhaps the peculiar state called hyperaesthetic rhinitis, which state I described here recently.

Normal individuals simply do not experience any untoward effects from such trifling exposure as sitting in a draft or changing to light clothing on a cold raw day. Normal persons need give themselves no anxiety at all.

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EDUCATION PAYS IN CITIZENSHIP, FORUM IS TOLD There were two speakers of importance at the Medford Chamber of Commerce luncheon today, J. A. Churchill, superintendent of public instruction and H. B. Pier, financial secretary of the Oregon State Chamber of Commerce. On account of the limited time the speeches were necessarily short, but Superintendent Churchill's talk on "Peace Time Patriots" brought out the point that while education is expensive money thus spent yields returns in the higher citizenship produced. Oregon may be specially proud of her educational record, being second in the states of the union in the number of children per population at high school, first in the number at college and second for the smallest amount of

illiteracy. The public schools prepare the children to be future useful citizens and peace time patriots, the speaker said. H. B. Pier was for years in the Chamber of Commerce of Los Angeles and has recently come to the Oregon Chamber of Commerce. From his experience in that quickly growing city his warning to Medford and to Oregon was this: "Build as you go," bring in industries to support the people before broadcasting advertisements for them, and build streets and accommodations for the people before they come and go again unable to find employment or homes. A. R. Brashear of Rogue River asked the support and attendance of the Medford people at the small poultry show and box social that Rogue River is giving next Saturday. An announcement was made of the third civic music club concert tonight at the Presbyterian church at eight-thirty. The following were among the guests at the luncheon: H. C. Galey of Ashland, G. N. Anderson of Ashland, Elizabeth Burr, rural school superintendent, A. B. Cornell of Grants Pass and George W. Dunn of Ashland.

Advertisement for E. M. Grove's Bromo Quinine. Includes text: "If this Signature is NOT on the Box, it is NOT BROMO QUININE" and "There is no other BROMO QUININE". Also features an illustration of a hand holding a box of the medicine.

Advertisement for Laurel Gray Love Gossip. Includes text: "THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD" and "Divorce is always a confession of Failure Says Laurel Gray". Features a portrait of a woman.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Old Subscriber. I have read your paper for 20 years. As a favor will you please send me Dr. Lambert's treatment for drinking, as you say there is no secret or expense about it.—McH. T. Answer—It is not a thing I can send you. I mean that the method is not secret in any way—any doctor anywhere may give the treatment to a patient. There is no expense beyond the usual medical fees, which you pay your physician for any kind of attendance. Dr. Lambert published the treatment so that it would be available to the entire profession. I have seen it convert some very sad cases into good industrious citizens. Polypus. I have been troubled for the last five years with polypus in my nose. Have had them removed three times, the last operation a year ago. The doctor said there was nothing I could do to prevent them. Can't you tell me something to spray my nose with to kill them.—Mrs. B. C. M. Answer—Any treatment other than removal by snare, forceps or scissors is ineffectual and likely to be painful and dangerous. There is nothing you can safely spray or insert in the nose which will destroy or prevent polypus. In many cases the treatment of an underlying sinusitis stops the formation of polypus. Cold Showers. Are cold showers in the morning injurious to the heart? I take them but have been told that they tend to weaken the heart.—H. L. Answer—They are rather beneficial to the heart if you experience a pleasant reaction. Double Chin. Will massaging backward and upward in case of a double chin, tend to reduce it?—Miss M. C. Answer—Massage will not reduce any part of the body. Chronic Nephritis. Please give the symptoms of lung tuberculosis and the symptoms of chronic Bright's disease.—Mrs. C. M. Answer—I feel it would be unhealthful for readers if I were to suggest symptoms of diseases to them. If you will write me accompanying your request with stamped self-addressed envelope, I'll be glad to send you information about either lung tuberculosis or chronic Bright's disease, but there is practically nothing about symptoms and the information will not enable you to guess whether you have such disease.

Advertisement for "BE PRETTY! TURN GRAY HAIR DARK". Includes text: "Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray." Features an illustration of a woman's hair.

Advertisement for Oregon Life insurance. Includes text: "Johnny-on-the-spot! comes the Oregon Life check!" and "Because the head office is right here in the Northwest—and because of our modern methods, Oregon Life's check almost invariably gets there first." Features an illustration of a check.