

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Official paper of Jackson County.

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WHO IS LOONEY NOW?

IF THERE are any disembodied spirits lurking among the cobwebbed girders of Madison Square Garden they must have had a hilarious time of it last night.

For on the same flag-draped platform where, but three months ago, the Southern cavaliers from West Virginia, defended Wall Street as the virtuous "progeny of Main Street," and in ringing terms pilloried the forces of Governor Smith as hirelings of Tammany Hall, the liquor interests and rowdy politics, the two leaders of these hostile forces, joined hands in the sacred bond of Democratic fellowship, and proclaimed mutual warfare upon the iniquitous Republican party!

Those disembodied spirits who listened to the oratory last July and listened again last night, had only one recourse,—either to conclude that they were all crazy,—which probably even spirits are loathe to admit,—or that the whole political game is merely a sidesplitting farce, which only fools take seriously, and which can only be rationally answered by the raucous and derisive horse laugh.

On the same platform, beneath which Mr. Bryan such a short time ago declared John W. Davis a tool of Wall Street, and as a Democratic candidate "unthinkable and impossible," Governor "Al" Smith last night proclaimed President Coolidge the Wall Street tool, and by inference at least, John W. Davis, as the only hope of the "dear common people."

There have been ridiculous presidential campaigns before, but never has there been a campaign, so completely absurd, so utterly childish, so entirely free from all semblance of sincerity, and integrity, as the campaign now being waged in this country, in the vain effort to defeat President Coolidge.

"Al" Smith the foe of Wall Street, appealing for the election of J. P. Morgan's former attorney; John W. Davis, polished gentleman and exponent of higher ideals in political life, taking the platform for the idol of Tammany Hall, and the hero of the Bootlegger's ring!

Not are the absurdities confined to the Democratic party. Here is Senator Smith Brookhart of Iowa, for example, proclaiming himself a 100 per cent Republican, and if his remarks mean anything,—which we very much doubt,—repudiating the La Follette movement.

"I am a Republican," says the champion rifle shot of Iowa, "my soul is wrapped up in the principles of Lincoln and Roosevelt and Kenyon, but,—

"I am doing everything I can to defeat the Republican party at this election and I have done everything I could to aid the LaFollette insurgents since my election."

He won't acknowledge those last few words, but that's what he means,—if he means anything.

What the Devil!—But what's the use! When Al Smith and W. J. Bryan join hands with J. P. Morgan's attorney, and when Senator Brookhart, LaFollette's right hand hower, says he's a Republican,—politics cease to be worthy of logical analysis, and simply pass to the realm of the Nut House.

QUILL POINTS

If you wish to know how explorers feel when frozen in the ice, tell a woman she looks fine in spite of her age.

After surviving American entertainment, Wales probably won't care what a horse does to him.



IN ANCIENT ROME.

WHEN CATO, the censor, reared up for a speech, the crowds growing denser, pronounced him a peack. His presence was stately, his voice like a lute, men cheered for him greatly, no exteal or hoot. "He stacks like a lion in eloquent fray, he's better than Bryan," the Romans would say. This Cato, undaunted, selected his theme; he'd jump, when he wanted, on any old scheme. "Our lawmakers blundered, they pulled dizzy games, in giving," he thundered "such freedom to dames. Once women were making good homes for us guys, they spent their time baking their gooseberry pies. They mended our sandals, our togas they sewed, and peddled small scandals in every abode. Then women were modest, a credit to Rome, ambitious the broadest were centered in home. But now they are chasing in office and mart, good voters displacing and breaking my heart. Their bearing is mannish, to brawn they aspire, determined to banish the charms we admire. Oh, Romans, I tremble and view with alarm, when women assemble, the taxes to farm. Our bulwarks are slipping—I tremble again—when women are gripping the snaps made for men." Today men are crying the things Cato said, and he has been lying two thousand years dead. No problems are modern; there's nothing that's new; as Cato was dodder'er, still dodder a few.



Personal Health Service

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

Tear I surrender the culprit to another preacher. This guy arrests interest right off the bat. He practices what he preaches.

My Dear Doctor: We note your reply to the query of Mrs. S. T. under the caption of "Some September Morn." They tell us that an ounce of experience is worth a ton of theory. So I am writing this exception perhaps.



I have been taking cold baths for 29 years. I am past 60 years of age. It is not "just a wee short plunge or shower," but a regular sponge bath with—soap accompaniment. It is not usually in a warm room. We sleep with windows open and room nearly the same temperature as that of the outside air. Sometimes the water freezes on the wash bowl on a zero morning. That makes the bath more exhilarating.

Of course many people have not the vitality to carry out such a strenuous program. They could not get the reaction necessary. But there are a lot more who are too "thin skinned," who haven't the nerve to undertake it, and of course they would be slow to advise anyone else to try it.

But what's the use anyway? Well, we are getting to that. These cold baths have been a distinct benefit to me in several ways. First I have been able to entirely rid my system of catarrh, a thing you claim does not exist. I had those boring headaches in the frontal sinus, with the discharge of "bloody mucus"—too cold (excuse this slip) at the least exposure, sometimes continuing for three months at a time. Tried douches, atomizers, inhalers, etc., with no permanent relief. Now I am entirely immune from colds the year round. I am constantly brought into all sorts of exposure from weather, change of beds, and other things that might cause trouble, but never have a return.

Then it has been a distinct help to my nerves. (Perhaps they ought not to have nerves. But they used to put me in bed sometimes for a week or two. Since taking the cold bath treatment, I have had not more spells of that kind. In fact I seem to have the best of health—no "grip" or "flu" or the common ailments that do the round every winter and keep the doctors busy.

Then the baths help me to keep my avoirdupois in control. By the two meal program and other limitations of appetite I have reduced weight from 210 to 185, and by being watchful am holding it there. Your warnings to people inclined to flesh are timely. The old Italian had the "system" but few have the will power and persistence to carry it out as he did.

I presume that Mrs. S. T. will never see this letter. But it seems to me that when people make an honest inquiry on things that are important to themselves they should be entitled to a candid consideration of all the facts involved, and not professional sarcasm

The Ministers Cold Bath.

or treated as a joke or an old fogy notion. Yours in the interest of good health

There's a good deal of sense in anything the minister has told you, brethren, except his allusions to "catharrh," "catarrh," "nerves" and the proper way to handle vague or hypothetical or unsized queries in this department.

The regimen of our good counsellor and guide has followed for 20 years is one which I can only commend to valentudinarians in general. If you must take a wet wash, take it cold. Personally I favor air baths. With the air around freezing the air bath gives much the same reaction as the wet wash does when the temperature of the water is around 60, which isn't frightfully cold. And the air bath is so much nicer for one's skin. Frequent water bathing is a notorious way of making the skin harsh, rough, dry, irritable and itching. Air bathing is famous for making the skin texture fine and soft. Examine the skin of a person who is taking the roller treatment and you will see what I mean. Combine some exercise with the air bath for the best results.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Anthrax From Brushes

Please reprint the instructions you gave some time ago for the disinfection of new shaving brushes against the chance of infection with anthrax from the bristles. I understand that several new cases of this terrible disease have occurred lately, and in some instances the infection was traced to the bristles of new shaving brushes. (R. F. T.)

Answer—Soak the new brush for 12 hours or longer in a 10 per cent solution of formalin—one part formalin, nine parts water, keeping the solution at about body warmth (blood heat) say 98 to 100 degrees F., and agitating the brush at intervals to insure contact of the solution with all the bristles. Then rinse the brush thoroughly in running water, and it is ready for use. Formalin is the standard formaldehyde solution of the Pharmacopoeia, and is approximately a 37 per cent solution of formaldehyde in water.

Beef Extract

How can you make an extract of beef that will keep well and have an effect similar to that of —? (R. W.)

Answer—The fancy nostrum you mention is one of a numerous class of liquid preparations of beef, with enough alcohol in it to give it a kick and not enough anything else, except Bismuth, to matter. I know of no occasion for making an extract of beef that will keep. You can't get the nutritive matter of beef in liquid form. You can get the extractives of beef (which give the flavor) in soup or broth or gravy or the raw juice expressed from chopped beef or in the various alcoholic so called extracts if you like a nip in that form.

Swollen Lips

Please give the remedy for swollen lips which you printed some time ago. (Mrs. P. S. E.)

Answer—I can recall no such remedy unless it was a covering of zinc ointment for the swollen, inflamed lips affected with sun burn.

GRACE WOOD JESS CONCERT TONIGHT

Tonight at the Presbyterian church Grace Wood Jess, the secular folk-song prima donna, who has all hearts on her previous appearance here, will give another of her unique costume revues. In these days when so much of art is conventional, and when particularly in the realm of music, individuality of expression is so rarely met with, it is refreshing to find an artist with ideas of her own and a purely personal way of expressing them. The art of Miss Jess is many-sided and tonight's program gives a wide scope for its presentation. The program opens with a group of Kentucky mountain songs and more spirituals followed by a group of quaint Grose songs, a topical Legends group, wondrously dramatic and appealing, a number of Russian songs, fascinating French songs, each group given in the picturesque costume of the country represented.

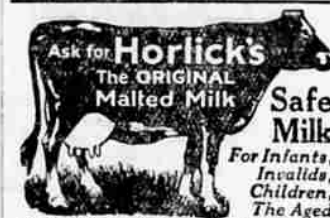
Moreno & Taylor In a New Film

Their "Love" featuring Antonio Moreno and Helene Taylor, comes to the Regal theatre today for a run of two days. It is a story rich in the romance and fire of old Spain and one of the most dramatic tales ever transferred to the screen. It is the love story of a great bandit chief and the daughter of an aristocrat, and it has a happy ending.

One of the bandit's lieutenants captures a beautiful daughter of the rich and carries her off to a mountain stronghold. But the Wildcat (Moreno) undergoes a change of heart and sends the girl back home unharmed.

if you

would be regular as clockwork, each day some way enjoy ROMAN MEAL—a properly balanced food



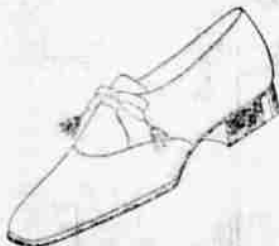
Rich Milk, Malted Grain ext. in powder form, makes The Food-Drink for All Ages. Digestible—No Cooking. A light Lunch always at hand. Also in Tablet form. Ask for "Horlick's," at all Fountains. **Avoid Imitations—Substitutes**

THE LATEST IN FALL FOOTWEAR

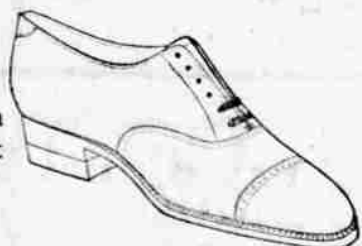
Now Being Shown at THE BOOTERY

SOUTHERN TWO EYELITE TIE

The Newest in a Sport Oxford, Low Heel in both Patent and Tan Calf, Price \$6.85



NEW MANISH OXFORDS For Ladies Street Wear in Norwegian Grain Calf Skin 10-8 Heel. Both in Light Tan and Black. Price \$6.85



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"Beautiful Shoes for Women"

The only Exclusive Shoe Store for Ladies in Medford

SEE OUR WINDOWS

THE BOOTERY

R. B. Strang

Main and Bartlett

H. B. Strang

Poems That Live

"I Fear No Power a Woman Will I fear no power a woman will While I can have the woods and the Gray marsh wastes and the sun."

For aye the heart's most pained Will wear away 'neath hall and And rush of winds through bare

With something still to do and The lonely watch beside the While the wild-fowl's cry, the way The paths of virgin sky to Untrod, and so uncurled by

Gramercy, for thy haunting hark Thy charm of voice and the I fear no power a woman will While I can have the woods and the

A baby girl was born to Mrs. C. H. McKenzie at the City hospital yesterday morning.

Clean Kidneys By Drinking Lots of Water

Take Salts to Flush Kidneys, Bladder, Bothers of Back Hurts

Eating too much rich food can cause kidney trouble in some persons. A well-known authority, says acids created excite the kidneys, they become overworked, get clogged up and cause all sorts of particularly backache and misery kidney region, rheumatic twinges, headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts, your eyes aren't acting right, or if you feel nervous, begin drinking lots of water and also get about four grains of Jaid Salts from any good pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days. Your kidneys may then act as famous salts is made from the grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithium and has been used for flush clogged kidneys and get them to activity; also to neutralize acids in the system so that they longer irritate, thus often relieving der disorders. Jaid Salts can not injure you. It makes a delightful effervescent water drink which millions of women take now and then to help the kidneys and urinary organs thus often avoiding serious kidney orders. By all means have your doctor examine your kidneys at least a year.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT G. W. MIELAND, independent date for County School Superintendent at the election November 4, 1924. Principal and Supervisor of schools for 21 years in county.

Citizens and Business Men

CITY TICKET For Mayor—O. O. ALENDERFER For Recorder—M. L. ALFORD For Treasurer—MARY A. WEBBER Councilmen 1st Ward—A. C. HUBBARD PAUL McDONALD Councilmen 2nd Ward—ED JANNEY DR. BERT ELLIOTT Councilmen 3rd Ward—A. J. CROSE R. W. PAUL Councilmen 4th Ward—R. B. HAMMOND J. W. JACOBS.

Miss Towne Specials for Saturday

FOR BOTH OF HER SHOPS

Smart Shoes and Edith Towne Shoes

on more of the \$16.50 and \$22.50

Crepe and Satin Dresses

Styles the Latest Material the Best

MEDFORD'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE LADIES' SHOPS