

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
 PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT
 SUNDAY, BY THE
 MEDFORD PUBLISHING CO.
 The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished
 subscribers desiring the seven-day daily news
 paper.
 Office, Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29
 North Fir street, Phone 75.
 A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the
 Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the South-
 ern Oregonian, The Ashland Tribune.
 ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor,
 B. 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, 3.00
 BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jackson-
 ville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on
 all highways:
 Daily with Sunday Sun, month, .75
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .60
 Daily with Sunday Sun, one year, 7.50
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, 6.00
 All terms by carrier, cash in advance.
 Entered as second class matter at Medford,
 Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 The Medford Mail Tribune is exclusively entitled
 to the use for publication of all news dis-
 patches credited to it or not otherwise pub-
 lished in this paper, and also to the local news pub-
 lished herein.
 All rights of reproduction of special dis-
 patches herein are also reserved.



Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry

Great is the hubbub upstate about the Canby, Oregon boy of 17, and getting younger every minute, who was ruthlessly torn from his Ma's apronstrings by a schoolmarm who escorted him to a justice of the peace. A casual reader of the matrimonial occurrence would assume, if he had some imagination, that the overgrown male was strangled by conga, hit in the head with a double-bitted axe, and run over by a piano truck. To hear the womentalk howl, and the agonized squeals of the gossips, an atrocity had been committed, sufficient to make Belgium look like a pair of nickel socks. The boy, tanned and green, was only 17 when married, and is now rapidly approaching 14, and believe his folks, "he is big for his age." The bride, who is 22 to 25, is painted as a combination Cleopatra and Theda Bara, who swooped down on the nursery, and seized the kid, fondly and maliciously, and made off with him before he had a chance to bawl for Mother. It is good to see an entire community, the metropolitan press, and the north end of the state take so much interest in the doings of Daniel Cupid, and earnestly endeavor to try and keep the bride from being happy, and the groom from going to work.

Silent beasts of burden,
 Those wondrous man-made shoes,
 Unfortunately you were created slaves
 To carry us wherever we choose.

Thru the mud, thru the snow,
 Thru the streams where waters flow,
 And never a whisper of discontent,
 Those wondrous shoes on their mis-
 sion bent.

Protectors of the feet of man,
 With great delight in you we stand;
 In all our biddings that you must do
 Your services are praiseworthy, you
 wondrous shoes.
 (Shoe Retailer.)

Turkeys, undevoured yesterday,
 now come at the beaerly patrons as
 "Croquettes en Toast."

THE BLAME IS MUTUAL
 (Tacoma News-Tribune)

That was a splendid reception accorded the great concert tenor, Leon Rice, at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday morning and evening, where the auditorium was crowded to capacity, fully 2000 attending and eagerly absorbing the splendid tones that poured forth from that splendid vocal organ, tones rising and falling with such ease as might seem inexhaustible wind of heaven. Yet it was perfect art that controlled that tone production, especially where, at its fullest strength, it finished with pulsating breaths like visible tone waves. One asked, "Does your voice do that to you, or do you do that to your voice?"

The legislature, whose reputation for heavy thinking in a pinch is world-wide, and known on Mars, plans to fiddle around with some new regulations for enforcement of Prohibition at the next session. There is no possibility that the new laws will be enforced with any more success than the old ones, but they will kill time needed for more important business, and furnish good campaign material for the saloons, the next time they are before the voters.

It's too wet to plow, and too foggy for the robbed farmers to drive the new 1925 automobile to California.

An old man 81 years of age was knocked down by a passing car and his condition is serious. Either one of two things is apparent in these frequent knockings down of old people by autos; either the old folks walk too slow or the car drivers drive too fast.—(Cuero, Cal. News.) A keen and logical observation.

All U. S. senators, elected by Republican voters at the last election, will be compelled to take the pledge of allegiance to the President, to thwart pestering activities by Mr. LaFollet at al. This includes the senior wendensider from Ore, who if he don't, it will be to save the appropriation for a wagon load of gravel for the Coos Bay Jetty.

Another California citizen, rich and conservative, and the evidence reveals, somewhat flirtatious, has been found dead with his Oxford on, in a lonely spot. As long as there are "lonely spots," leading citizens will wander out to them to get murdered. Almost as many influential events are deprived of their earthly being in "lonely spots," as in the parlors of the Indies, who lured them away from civic club meetings, business, and their own firesides.

RISING EXCHANGE RATES.

WITHIN the last fortnight the currency of two European countries advanced above American dollar parity, challenging, for the first time since the war, the dictatorship of the American dollar over foreign exchange. In the same period the currency of a third European country arose to par with the dollar.

On the first day the new German reichsmark was placed on the market under the Dawes regime it sold at 23.82 1/2 cents, although its par exchange rate with the dollar is only 23.8 cents. The Swedish krona, "worth" 26.8 cents was sold on the same day for 26.84 and the Swiss franc was at par. It was also noted with satisfaction that the margin between the American dollar and the Canadian dollar and Dutch guilder had also decreased perceptibly.

These are the first and long looked forward to spurts on the foreign exchange list which recall to memory the normality of 1914. It is only a beginning, but the consummation may not be so long coming as has been the beginning.

What is most important, however, is that, the beginning having been made, more is bound to follow. Currencies that have for so long been forced to bow to the dollar simply cannot afford to bow to the reichsmark, say, or the guilder. The British pound, for instance, must now fight its way to parity, or a certain amount of British trade will go to Germany and Holland. Something or other must be done to the French franc, or France will not be able to take full advantage of German reichsmarks paid as reparations.

The dollar, of course, cannot be placed permanently at a discount. That would be just as abnormal as having all other currencies discounted for dollars. But it must yield its overwhelming advantage for the sake of normality. A normal exchange market serves the best interests of all concerned. It will come when the rule of the dollar has been challenged by the rest, when the dollar simply becomes the prime minister of currencies—the first among equals.

QUILL POINTS

Piety alone may build a church, but it takes rivalry to erect the fine ones.

At any rate, the ass that spoke in Bible times didn't say, "I told you so."

And one can imagine that when Adam first heard Cain he thought it static.

A woman is getting old when she no longer denies having done most of the proposing.

A class A bootlegger is one who deplores the lawlessness of the lower classes.

And some rich bachelors remain single just to enjoy having the ladies angle for them.

Some philanthropists don't even let their right hands know where their left hands got it.

His glands are functioning normally if at sixteen he begins to think dad an old fogey.

Four ages of man: Bossed by mother; bossed by sister; bossed by wife; bossed by daughter.

If everybody works in Heaven, as Doyle says, we shall insist upon being an efficiency expert.

Nobody really hates gossips except those who provide them with exciting topics of conversation.

Explanation: They had a male boarder and she thought her husband didn't understand her.

Girls are people who go to the kitchen and do a lot of two-handed eating after the dinner guests leave.

You can't tell about applause. People use it to express appreciation and also to display their erudition.

And now when they sal a man is a good mixer they may refer to either personality or cocktails.

Tax figures are thrilling. Now the Treasury should tell us how many rich men really wear silk pajamas.



Rippling Rhymes
 by Walt Mason

COFFEE FANS.

I LINE UP with the coffee drinkers, I quaff mine from a flagon wide, with captains, statesmen, bards and thinkers who take the good the gods provide, who drink it with the morning sinkers, and with the roast at eventide. A pair of coffee, well compounded, is sure to soothe the savage breast; 'twould tempt the gods, who are surrounded by all the fizzes of the blest; and while sane poets' lyres are sounded, its fame will travel with the best. But while I sip my morning beaker of coffee fetched from far Brazil, there comes a dour and dismal speaker, who says, "What dope is that you swill? It's poison, it will make you weaker, and wreck you, if it fails to kill. You think your cup of dope delightful, you chortle as your works it laves; but it's a demon fierce and spiteful, and those who drink it rank with slaves; it holds a drug, caffeine, that's frightful, that sends men to untimely graves." "Go to," I say, "your aspect bearish sends fanatics shooting through my frame; whatever drink a man may cherish, there's always some one to exclaim, 'Abjure that flagon or you'll perish—it plays a dark and deadly game!' This drink is great, and while it fills me, I feel at peace with all mankind, with un-mixed ecstacy it thrills me, I leave my cares and woes behind; I drink three quarts, and if it kills me, I'll cash in cheerful and resigned."

Abe Martin



It's too bad 't' Prince o' Wales didn't git 't' see this country in 't' daytime, 'specially durin' October. Barly Sapp is invited 't' a swell house party 't'night, but he don't drink.

Poems That Live

Song.
 A spirit haunts the year's last hours
 Dwelling amid these yellowing bowers
 To himself he asks:
 For at eventide, listening earnestly,
 At his work you may hear him sob
 and sigh
 In the walks:
 Earthward he boweth the heavy
 stalks
 Of the mouldering flowers,
 Heavily hangs the broad sun-
 flower
 Over its grave 't' the earth so chilly;
 Heavily hangs the hollyhock,
 Heavily hangs the tiger lily.

II.
 The air is damp and hushed and close,
 As a sick man's room when he
 taketh repose
 An hour before death.
 My very heart faints and my whole
 soul grieves
 At the moist rich smell of the rot-
 ting leaves,
 And the breath
 Of the fading edges of box be-
 neath,
 And the year's last rose,
 Heavily hangs the broad sunflower
 Over its grave 't' the earth so chilly;
 Heavily hangs the hollyhock,
 Heavily hangs the tiger lily.
 —Alfred Lord Tennyson.

JUNIOR CROSS WORD PUZZLE



HOW TO SOLVE.
 One letter to each white square. Words start in numbered squares going either across (Horizontal) or up and down (Vertical.) The words in CAPITAL letters below have the same meaning as the missing word. Remember letters when placed in the squares should spell a word up and down or across.

- (Horizontal)
 1. Verb—Let them CONSUME all the food before they begin to talk.
 4. Noun—Olympus was the DWELLING PLACE of the Greek gods.
 6. Verb—When the Indian OD-SERVES moss on a tree he knows which way is north.
 (Vertical)
 2. Adjective—A diet of rice and fish ONLY develops small races of people.
 3. Noun—Mark Twain was always a boy at heart though a GROWN UP BOY in years.
 5. The guards at Fort Gibraltar will ALLOW no one beyond a certain point.
 (Answer will follow in tomorrow's paper.)

What's in a Name?
 By MILDRED MARSHALL

Becky
 The sanctly piquant name of Becky is too generously in usage to pass over as a mere contraction of Rebecca. Becky is given in baptism quite as frequently as Rebecca and it is not usually regarded as a Jewish name. It comes however from the old Hebrew word Babak which means "to bind."
 The Bible tells us that Isaac's wife, who is supposed to represent the ideal of noble wifehood, was named from this word with the idea of signifying the firmness of the marriage bond, but Rebecca was by no means confined to Biblical history. She has named the heroines of literature down through the ages.
 Sir Walter Scott in his "Ivanhoe" calls the real heroine of his story, the gentle and lovable Jewess, Rebecca. But Thackeray in his never-to-be-forgotten "Vanity Fair" gives us the equally memorable Becky Sharp. It is probably safe to assume that all Beckys dated from this period. Their number was legion and the significance of the name, aside from its Biblical distinction, insures its perpetuation.
 Becky has a curious talismanic gem. It is the loadstone which is said to bring her great happiness and many friends. Saturday is her lucky day and 6 her lucky number.

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

The Labor of Sitting.

Much labor has been expended on the construction of chairs. Much thought and energy has been applied to the designing of seats. The chair builder requires three things for success in his art: No mean skill, recommendations from the pasture control committee of the American Society for the Control of Everything, and a few odds and ends of lumber.
 Some folk like chairs to sit up in. Some want chairs that one can neither sit nor lie in, but just a little of both.
 The chair and seat builders, no doubt, are as hard put to it to please us all as are the shoe builders. Here a few years ago a group of us doctors, casting about for something to correct, hit upon shoes. We conducted "surveys" and all that sort of thing, until we arrived at some definite conclusions as to what kind of shoes some people ought to wear, and we persuaded the shoe maker to build the shoes according to our conclusions, which were that the lasts should have either a straight inside sole line, or an inward flare or an outward flare. So that settled the shoe question. Now let us straighten out the chair evil.

The labor that has been put into the designing and building of chairs is nothing at all compared with the energy that is spent in just sitting in chairs. This does not include the incalculable amount of power that is expended in propelling rocking chairs.
 A rocking chair isn't a chair, anyway; it is simply a means of conveyance. But any and every kind of chair, from the revolving swivel chair to the most luxurious easy chair, demands some degree of muscular action if you sit in it. The most comfortable chair you may select uses up some muscle energy. The rate of metabolism is always considerably higher when the individual lies in bed—and that is why physicians will not allow certain patients who feel able, to sit in a chair. You can't fully relax, you see, unless you assume the horizontal posture. Complete relaxation is complete rest, and this is essential, with most people, for sleep.
 The chair builders, bedevilled by the demands of the public, turn out a lot of weird contraptions these days which are a cross between seats and beds. The things are odd and sometimes beautiful at first sight; and if you have a brief try at one you may imagine it is wonderfully comfortable and order it sent up to the house and then and there (if you have the amount of the first installment with you). But think twice, I warn you, for after you get the darn thing home and ready for occupancy you'll find it is of little use, for you seldom feel tired enough to slump down in it until you are so sleepy you have to go to bed. It just takes up room and becomes an eyesore like the what not.
 The wise plan, perhaps is to keep away from chairs as much as possible. They are at best poor compromise with the rest posture, which is horizontal. If you're a sedentary person and feel you must do a lot of reading at night, get into bed and read, where your muscles, bones and ligaments are relaxed and at rest. Of course you must arrange the light so that you



will not overtax your eyes. But for ordinary well folk, reading in bed is unobjectionable—and in the horizontal posture you have old man gravity temporarily checkmated.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Can a legally registered osteopathic physician prescribe or administer drugs the same as a medical physician?—T. J.
 Answer—I believe he is not permitted to do so in some states, tho that seems funny—if the osteopathic physician is qualified to receive a license from the state, he is certainly capable of prescribing or giving whatever treatment the patient requires. This practice of licensing one kind of healer to give the patient his medicine and another kind to straighten his joints and a third kind to attend to his diet, etc., is a poor joke on the public. When I obtained a license from the state I obtained the right to use whatever method of treatment I pleased, whether that might be massage, surgery, manipulation of the body, diet, mental therapy or what not. The state perpetrates a fraud on the people when it licenses a healer and then limits or restricts that healer to the use of one remedy or method of treatment. In letting loose on the public unlicensed healers with limited privileges the state simply says in effect: "This doctor is not entirely competent, but we hereby honor him with the official approval of the state. Entrust your health and life to him at your own risk."



MANN'S—The Best Goods for the Price, No Matter What the Price—MANN'S

OVERCOATS

We still have some good ones, at—

\$15 \$18 \$20

We also have some better Coats, Styleplus and Vogue makes—

\$25 \$30 to \$50

Some of the late styles, made without belts—

\$25 to \$35

DOLLAR DAY SALE

SATURDAY WILL BE DOLLAR DAY. NOTE THE SPECIAL BARGAINS WE WILL HAVE OUT

Men's Jersey Gloves, 25c values, \$1	BOYS' DEPT.	Men's Pajamas, Flannelette, \$2
5 pair, \$1	Boys' Coveralls, \$1.25 values, \$1	Men's Sweater Coats, \$1.75 val., \$1
Leather Work Gloves, 75c value, \$1	Boys' Flannel Shirts and Waists, \$1	Men's Dress Shirts, \$1.50 value, \$1
2 pair, \$1	Boys' Percale Shirts and Waists, \$1	Men's Union Suits, heavy cotton, \$2.50 value, suit, \$2
Gauntlet Gloves, \$1.50 values, pair, \$1	Boys' Night Shirts, \$1	Holeproof \$1.25 value sox, pair, \$1
Men's Caps; up to \$2.50 values, \$1	Outing Flannel, \$1	Soft Collars, 5 for, \$1
65c value Knit Ties, 2 for, \$1	Boys' Lined Gloves, \$1.25 value Buckskin, \$1	Initial Handkerchiefs, 3 in box, \$1
Wool Sox, medium heavy, 3 for, \$1	Boys' Knit Ties, \$1	
Heavy Wool Sox, white, 2 pair, \$1		

Wool Knit Gloves, \$1.25 value \$1.00

Mann's Department Store
 "THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY"
 PHONE-485-497 MEDFORD, OREGON \$1.00

Every Dollar Expended in Boy Scouts is Expended in the Community.