

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished subscribers desiring the seven-day daily newspaper.

Office, Mail Tribune Building, 15-17-19 North Fir street. Phone 78.

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

ROBERT W. RUBI, 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, 6.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, 2.00; Sunday Sun, one year, 1.00.

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, .75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$6.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$5.50; All terms by cash in advance. Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Official paper of Jackson County.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 15, 1924, 3699, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County.

The only paper between Astoria, Ore., and Chico, California, a distance of over 400 miles, having leased wire Associated Press Service.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it, or not credited to it, in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.



Ye Smudge Pot

Incidental to the nonsensical squabbling of the best minds and lumps of the state over the fish question, is the reported danger of Oregon waters becoming infested and overrun with bullheads. This would be a devastating cataclysm of tremendous potency, and 'til of it is, all the bullheads are not in the water.

WHY EDITORS VANISH

At Hirschfiddler and his wife and six children, who have been spending the winter in a rented cottage at Long Beach, returned here Thursday to renew their residence. It is hinted that the stock is expected about Christmas time. Mr. Hirschfiddler is one of the best known men in the county and raises one of the largest crops of nuts in this locality.

The mistma continues unabated, but as yet nobody has inquired: Is it foggy enough for you? Whoever does will never again swim through the gray mantle which clings over this fair valley, like Grim Death at a woodpecker's hole.

Ever now and then something bobs up to demonstrate the utter lack of parental control manifested by the police and the schoolm'ams over the young.

Out in the Eagle Point district, where they keep their hands in their pockets on chilly mornings, and shut the kitchen door with a twist of the hip.

Mr. Maltzan and son Mack have recently built a log house.—(Eugene Register.) Progress rampant marches on.

BUT WHY ADMIT IT

Mr. and Mrs. George Baigan made a trip to Portland a week ago and returned with a new Maxwell sedan, purchased by them in the metropolis, of which they are justly very proud.

Among those on the reception committee for Mr. S. Claus is the Bob Strang boy, who can pick out a wooden horse, costing as much as the original, with either hand, in the dark.

The trials for murder of two expounders—the Rev. Mr. Hight, and Mr. Kid McCoy—reveals that both are crazy, due to being caught.

Seventeen men, two women and one boy took part in a coyote hunt on Mt. Pisgah last Sunday. The result was one lone coyote.—(Mt. Pleasant News.) You don't mean to infer they caught the coyote, all by themselves.

SUCH INSIGNIFICANCE

Miss Vida White, a popular young lady of this vicinity, was wedded Tuesday, her groom being Charles A. Pyburn of Albany.

It was so cold in the Bates whackeria this am, they had to leave the door open till it got warm. This popular refrigerator maintains a mean temperature.

The state constabulary for the enforcement of Prohibition laws, as proposed, would be a dinger and a daisy. Two problems confront the new plan: Would they be able to catch bootleggers faster than a jury could acquit them, and would they be able to put duty before a drink.

Nothing is so aggravating to a Gai-sheviki, as to be equipped with angular collar bones. Like the well known shark, a collar bone is supposed to be shapely. So all the joy of living fades for the maki with a scapula sticking out of Jack Dempsey's chin.

W. B. Curtis, 818 Broad, caught a perfectly white rat about half grown in a trap set in his chicken feed Wednesday night. If it happened to be somebody's pet, he should have remained at home.—(Crosby Times.) Oivous, and everything.

Federal Dry Agents Guilty. KANSAS CITY, Dec. 15.—Four former federal prohibition agents convicted of conspiracy and graft today were sentenced to two years in the federal penitentiary and fined \$2000 each.

SAMUEL GOMPERS.

LIKE MOST genuine leaders Samuel Gompers was a man of one idea. From the time he resigned as a cigar-maker to become organizer of the American Federation of Labor, Mr. Gompers had one supreme purpose in life from which he never faltered,—that was to better the condition of the American worker.

Perceiving at the outset that this betterment could only be achieved through power, and power could only be attained through organization, the perennial president of the A. F. L., never relinquished his fight for the extension of labor organization, and at his death a survey of the growth of organized labor in this country is only necessary to convince the most sceptical of his sensational success.

A man of one idea, Mr. Gompers was necessarily a partisan, and as a consequence often gave his support to policies, which from the standpoint of the country as a whole, were undesirable. But he was not fighting for his adopted country, he was fighting for what he sincerely believed to be his consecrated cause, and in fairness it can not be denied, that had he been less narrow in his outlook, he would never have been able to remain the force in labor circles, which he was to the moment of his death.

But there was a limit to Mr. Gompers partisanship, that limit was set by innate loyalty to his country and his essential common sense. During the world war when some radical labor leaders saw an opportunity to advance their cause by strikes and sabotage, President Gompers spent no time in temporizing, but gathering his lieutenants about him, pledged the undivided support of labor to the country's cause, and drove the traitors from the councils of his organization.

Even more praiseworthy was the Gompers reaction to the Russian revolution, and the consequent wave of Bolshevism which spread to every corner of the world. With a score of his own subordinates giving a sympathetic ear to the promises of a new social order and the dictatorship of the proletariat, the president of the American Federation was an uncompromising foe of social revolution from the outset.

It is not an exaggeration to say that Samuel Gompers more than any other man, saved this country from the ravages of this dread disease, and made America safe for the Democratic ideal, and the retention of private property as opposed to the communistic principle, certain, as well as physical satisfaction.

For taking this stand Gompers gained the undying hatred of many of his former supporters, as he had gained the hatred of the extreme conservatives, at the beginning of his career.

But he was right, just as he was right in his original contention that labor is entitled to organization, is entitled to the proper use of the power which such organization brings, and that no country can be secure in its material prosperity, unless the workers as a whole enjoy a condition of well being which justifies contentment and spiritual, as well as physical satisfaction.

QUILL POINTS

Uneasy lies the head of the postmaster who voted with the progressives.

Once 9 o'clock found the ruralites turning in; now it finds them tuning in.

Note to European composers: The President's Butler is spelled with a capital.

A mere Christmas card can express as much love as a gift, but it seldom does.

Seasons mean little to an ankle. If it isn't a mosquito bite, it's frost bite.

Still, a few of the people who use the word "moron" so glibly amount to very much.

Now science can hear atoms. There is still a chance for the voice of the people.

America demanded \$60,000; Britain 500,000 pounds. Think what Mussolini would demand!

Correct this sentence: "We've been married a year," said she, "but I still think of the house and everything as his."



Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

MONDAY STORIES.

WHEN I read the Monday paper, by the dimly glowing taper, I am always shocked and saddened and I wring my hands and hair; for I always find on Monday tales of accidents on Sunday, ghastly tales of car collisions, death carousing everywhere. On the balmy Sabbath morning father honks impatient warning, and collects his wife and children for a drive about the grad; all the streets with cars are swarming, now parades each moment forming, for the Sunday auto outing has become a foremost fad. All the deaf and blind are driving, all the loosed ones are striving to exhibit curves in tooling that were never seen before; all the foolish and the feckless, all the dotty and the reckless, they are driving forth on Sunday, you may hear their motors roar. Little boys and girls are steering, down the street insanely veering, crippled people work the throttle, taking chances all the day; and the crowner comes with baskets, the morticians come with caskets, and, though, hardened, they must shudder as they hear the bones away. In the Monday morning paper I have read how Driggs, the draper, drove his priceless car and wound it all around a bayonet tree; I have read how Loco Lossing raced a mail train to the crossing, and his aunts were strewn in fragments all about the windswept lea. It is sad, this tragic reading, and I sometimes think we're needing an inspection of all drivers till the worst ones have been canned, till the crippled and the drooling and the reckless cease their tooling of the large and deadly engines which depopulate the land.

Abe Martin



Constable Newt Plum has ordered all restaurants and cafes to clean up their spicery and cut away the sticks and brown straws and strings. Mrs. Amy Cray whose husband died day before yesterday, still has nearly half of the money he left her.

Poems That Live

Soldier, Rest! (From "The Lady of the Lake") Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking, Dream of battlefields no more, Days of danger, nights of waking, In our isle's enchanted hall, Hands unseen thy couch are strewing, Fairy strains of music fall, Every sense in slumber dawning, Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Dream of fighting fields no more; Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking, Morn of toil, nor night of waking, No rude sound shall reach thine ear, Armour's clang, or war-steed's champing, Trump nor pibroch summon here, Mustering clan, or squadron tramping, Yet the lark's shrill life may come At the daybreak, from the fallow, And the bittern sound his drum, Booming from the sodgy shallow, Ruder sounds shall none be near, Guards nor warders challenge here, Here's no war-steed's neigh and champing, Shouting clans, or squadron's stamping. Sir Walter Scott

What's in a Name?

By MILDRED MARSHALL Hattie. Though somewhat provincial, Hattie is none the less popular as a feminine name. It is a nice, comfortable, easy sort of a name without frills or ornamentation. It means "home ruler," though it comes originally from Teutonic mythology. It has elements of the modern attitude toward home. Even in their heathenism, the guardian of the dwelling of the grave spirits of the dead, known as Heimdell, was regarded as the "home ruler,"—"true to the kindred points of heaven and home."

Timely Views on World Topics

"Decentralize the Government," is Plea of Maryland Governor. "Give the government of this country back to its people and let us have two political parties that are actually different in principles. This was the plea of Gov. Albert C. Ritchie, democrat, of Maryland, the only man ever re-elected chief executive of that state, in a recent address. He said: "Democrats and republicans do not agree, but I am heartily in favor of the measure introduced in congress by Senator Wadsworth of New York, to prohibit further amendments to the constitution of the United States without giving the people an opportunity to vote for them."

Who's Who

Frederick Huntington Gillet. When President Coolidge was only a member of the Massachusetts legislature, Frederick Huntington Gillet of Springfield, who will enter the U. S. senate March 4, was in congress and a republican power in his state. He was first elected to the house of representatives in 1892, and he was re-elected every two years until this fall, when he was the successful candidate for the upper house. He was eminent in that body as its best bridge player, until six years ago he added to that distinction the speakership. Seventy-three years old, he is a President Gillet's has the same quality that President Coolidge's has. Like the president he was graduated from Amherst college, and is the only alumnus ever to address that body in a dinner coat and tan shoes. Following graduation from Amherst college with the degrees of A. B. and M. A. Gillet attended the Harvard Law school and was admitted to the Springfield, Mass., bar in 1877. From 1878 to 1882 he was assistant attorney general of Massachusetts. Shortly after his election to the house in 1892 Gillet was offered his life's ambition, a judgeship. The battle to decide for or against was the greatest fight of his career. He decided against it and remained in the house, winning his re-election 15 consecutive times.

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.

Evolutionary Congestion.

In our argument about piles the other day, it is a sufferer, we may recall if you're a sufferer, we closed with an allusion to the upright posture as a predisposing cause. For my part I always prefer to finish an argument before it becomes a quarrel. For that matter if there were any further argument it would not occur, would it? If you will permit me to mention only a few of the ills and defects which are due primarily to man's present more or less upright posture I am sure we shall not quarrel. Hernia (rupture, breech), ptosis, round shoulders, scoliosis (spinal curvature), flat feet, many cases of backache, sciatica, many cases of so-called indigestion, displacement, the blues, various pains, varicose veins and piles. Do you remember the experiment on the rabbits? The tame rabbit succumbed after 12 hours in the erect attitude, but the wild rabbit endured this attitude for three days. The tame rabbit was of course on the same evolutionary plane as the wild rabbit, but the wild one had better physical training, and so it took longer to bleed him to death into his own splanchnic pool (the vast network of blood vessels in the abdomen and lower part of the chest). The tame rabbit was more dignified than the wild one. He didn't have to exert himself very much to get good feed. He didn't run around or walk much. He was a sedentary individual. Now please don't be mad if you think I am comparing you with a rabbit; I had rather make you wild.

Those whose occupation requires prolonged sitting are likely to develop hemorrhoids, particularly when the sitting posture is that of fatigue, as it is in most cases, sitting in an erect posture is not a contributing factor of varicosities of the veins. The harmful part is the slump that comes with fatigue. Few persons can maintain an erect sitting posture for hours without relaxing and slumping and sliding down in seat or chair. A fair physical training is necessary to maintain an erect sitting posture—the chin in, chest up, back straight, belly not drawn in, yet not relaxed. When your chin slips forward and your head tips back, your chest sinks in and your belly relaxes you are practically having a hemorrhage into your own splanchnic pool. A circulation of blood which should be in circulation collects in the great network of veins in the abdomen—the cavity behind the belly correctly speaking—and in the lower part of the chest cavity. You can pump it back into

your general circulation by deliberately bracing yourself, assuming a vigorously erect posture, even as you sit at work. Don't get nutty about this, but no harm comes from a habit of bracing yourself in this way every hour by the clock, wherever you may be and whatever you may be doing. When you have one of those bloodless hemorrhages I just described there is an associated congestion in the veins generally, and the veins without valves, particularly. That makes it hard for the hemorrhoidal veins. That is the main reason why sedentary folk are more subject to piles than folk who get a reasonable amount of exercise every day. I call this evolutionary congestion because it was a gift to the race from the chap who invented the chair.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Raw Potatoes. We have used nothing but aluminum ware for cooking and kitchen in our family for 12 years, and we are a pretty healthy crew. Will you please tell me whether raw potatoes, three or four a day, harm children. Also whether it is injurious to take ice cream or other cold beverages at time or during menstruation.—Mrs. N. F. C. Answer.—The popular misapprehension about aluminum ware is without foundation. I think it is all right for children to eat their potatoes raw if they prefer them raw, and it is even advisable for everybody to take something of the kind raw every day, potato, carrot, celery, cabbage, lettuce, greens, unpeeled wheat, brown (unpolished) or wild rice bran, etc. Ice cream or cold beverages are as wholesome at one time as at another. Enlightenment Needed. Some sour critic used up a column or so raking you over the coals because you use so much space telling the lazy how ignorant they are of medical and health matters. Well, in the circumstances we feel that you should have much more space at your disposal to tell us just that. When we find people still piercing their ears to help their eyes, and women refraining from eating fruit and vegetables because "well anyway, more power to your trenchant pen and more space for you to wield it, say we mothers in our neighborhood.—Mrs. S. F. H. Answer.—In raring and tearing around, sometimes I accidentally knock over somebody's apple cart, and naturally I must expect to hear from it. If nothing were printed in this column to make 'em mad it would be a gloomy spot, wouldn't it? Let the folk who believe they can see better if they have holes punched through their ears write in whenever they feel like setting me to rights. We'll try to find space for their efforts.

Prof. Vining to Address Women's Club Wed.

Mr. Vining will be the speaker at the dinner meeting of the Business and Professional Women's club Wednesday evening at the Hotel Medford. Special music will also be a feature of the program. This is an especially fine program and should bring out every business woman and girl in Medford. Make reservations with Mrs. Loraine Cornish.



Gov. A. C. Ritchie

Washington. "The democrats should prepare a definite program of decentralization and give it back to the people," he declared. "Centralization has been increasing and will continue to do so for four years. The people will decide whether they want it to continue." Gov. Ritchie expressed the belief that the third party activities were at an end. "No third party has ever lived," he declared.

YOU NEED INSURANCE CALL ON US First Insurance Agency A. L. HILL, Manager, 38 North Central Medford, Ore. Phone 105

CHILDREN CRY FOR

Fletcher's CASTORIA MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, especially prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages. Proven imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

JUNIOR CROSS WORD PUZZLE



How to Solve Puzzle. Start by filling in words you know. One letter to each white square. Words start in numbered squares going either across (Horizontal) or up and down (Vertical). Below are the keys to the missing words. Remember letters when placed in the squares should spell a word up and down or across.

FROM YOUR GEOGRAPHY.

- 1. Noun—The largest state in the union. Vertical. 1. Noun—The capital of Japan. 2. Noun—A small city in Ohio. 3. Noun—Country including modern Holy Land. (Answer will follow in tomorrow's paper).

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED

Grid with words: CHINA, OMR, LEAPS, IGO, CLEAN

(Watch for next Junior Cross Word Puzzle today.)

Stops COLDS LaGrippe Influenza Pneumonia Keep strong, Be healthy and free from winter complaints. Hill's Cascara Bromide Quinine is the quickest acting, most dependable cold remedy. What Hill's does for millions it will do for you. Get red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait. Price 30 cents. (C-201) CASCARA HILL'S BROMIDE QUININE W. H. HILL CO. BROMIDE DETROIT, MICH.

DIYERS HATTERS CLEANERS PLEATERS Phone 244 23 N. Fir St

SAY, FOLKS

Drop in and look at the values I'm giving— Reliable Overcoats and Suits

100% all Pure Woolens. Honestly tailored right here in your home town. at \$35 to \$55 KLEIN THE TAILOR Upstairs Scoutcraft—The Badge of Better Boyhood.

HOWARD & GRIMES Medford-Ashland Klamath Falls

STAGE LINE 3 Trips Daily Leaves Medford 8:00 A. M., 10:35 A. M. and 1:45 P. M.

Low Round Trip Rates Daily Freight, Baggage and Express Service. Office at Nash Hotel Residence, Phone 1129