

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$8.50.

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Ye Smudge Pot

It may interest a number of people to know that our distinguished secondson, in their pestering of the President, are not ornery, but "militantly progressive."

Mrs. Randolph Silas Jones has a new dress, and cooks with electricity. She knew all the time this would start the Amalgamated Gossips of the Valley, spreading the venom that her father was a bootlegger.

Of course, if a politician gets a hide full of liquor, and delivers a rousing dry speech while thus enthused, he is not a full-fledged hypocrite, because he is talking for a good cause.

Before the Craters erupt again and plant any more geraniums on the Main Stem, they ought to do something about the downtown cats, stinging wild night parties on the said thoroughfare.

What has become of the low-lifed whelps who used to hang and flourish, and start bloody riots throughout the nation, in an effort "to be little the Ku Klux Klan? It's no cross-word puzzle word of 16 letters, meaning to weep. They are now blowing up the back stairs of the Klavern with dynamite.

FAME SCOTTS BY (Corvallis Gazette-Times) Mrs. Sam Moore has greater claim to distinction than the fact that she has been able to put up with Sam all these years. She has just discovered that she had a grandfather in the Revolutionary war.

Sometimes it would be "quite all right" again it would be "sure." There was a question of hospitality. One young lady tried another one to "stump the night with us," and in the second sentence following demanded: "Now, tell me why you can't stay all night." By these tokens one finds a new linguistic variation growing up right under the eyes of the Santa Barbara county klieg—to wit, what some unsympathetic observers call California-British—(American Mercury) Bah Jove! you'll should come to Jackson county, where the cockney lingo is intertwined with the southern drawl.

Clarence C. Panacek and Mary E. Dean, license to wed—(Courthouse news, Chico, Cal., Enterprise.) For better or for worse.

It is hard work, and considerable of a mental strain, for a farmer to comprehend why cowhides are worth nothing, with shoes selling at the price of a good family milk cow.

A new gasse shoppe will soon be ready to serve ye olde Forde buse.

ARE YOU REAL SURE? (Snow Hill News) There is a certain married man in Snow Hill who is paying too much attention to a little girl—a girl just upon the brink of womanhood. We are confident that his intentions are anything but honorable. We are not naturally suspicious—but what we have seen, we have seen.

A Wisconsin college student shot and killed his romance language teacher. The police report the romance was not all with the language.

THE DRONE (New York Post) It's seldom that death deigns to take a fool. But here is one who at all times would sleep. He leaves no flocks of fine Merino sheep. And never owned a single clip of wool. But bragged he'd learned one lesson in life's school. Which was that there is nothing men may keep Under God's Heaven. By a weedy pool, Blue like a dark-fringed eye, he watched them reap. The billeted fields and laughed to be so cool.

It's not as though he ever had been one. The fury of whose plow would pinch the sun. At setting, . . . Be the bed of earth or hay. Bitter or warm, it cannot be forgot. That always he'd as lieve lie down as not. And never seemed to care how long he lay.

THE RED THEORY IN PRACTICE.

AND NOW Big Bill Haywood is cured. After a few years' experience in Soviet Russia he prefers Leavenworth; and according to report, contemplates returning to the United States, if someone will buy him a steamboat ticket.

Emma Goldman was also cured in the same fashion and is now as bitter against communism as she once was against capitalism.

All of which demonstrates that Soviet Russia has her uses, and should be given a larger opportunity to employ them. The best way to get cured of the notion that the way to improve society is to turn it upside down, is to live for a while where the experiment has been tried.

Russia for several years now has socially and economically speaking, been standing on its head. Those who were in are out; those who were out, are in, and those advocates of such a process in America who have themselves experienced it, are unanimously against the plan, they once proclaimed as the only hope for mankind.

Uncle Sam has refused to recognize Soviet Russia which under the circumstances, seems rather stupid. Much more sensible to recognize the land of the Bolsheviks as the greatest sanitarium for political auts and millenium fanatics in the world, and send American citizens so afflicted over there at once,—all expenses paid.

It would be money well invested if all our Reds and Pinks could spend a few months in the land of their dreams, they would save themselves and their country a great deal of time and trouble.

QUILL POINTS

The proper study of mankind is the grand jury. The things that go on forever are eternity, the brook, and tongues. A Red menace is visible only to the crowd that needs it to get elected. It isn't real charity if you feel cheated when you get no gratitude in return. At times you enjoy beautiful things, and at others there is a guide along to explain them. Very few barbers have yet learned to talk entertainingly about embroidery. Ignorance causes fear. No boy really dreads a spanking after he gets one. You never can tell by the size of a house how much is yet due on the furniture. As a rule the man who is good for nothing else can argue with considerable skill. All men are equal in the same way that race horses are. They get an equal start. Think of the dull evenings Adam and Eve spent when there were no neighbors to knock.



SANE GOVERNMENT.

ALVIN TALKS of common sense, of economy and thrift, with an earnestness intense, and my voice in praise I lift; to reduce the fierce expense let's resort to every shift. I am tired of statesmen grand dealing in poetic tosh, talking of our happy land, springing bunk that will not wash, while the taxes they demand all our hopes and purses squash. I am tired of digging up for tax collecting gents, paying taxes on my pup, on my tomahawk and tent; I have drunk the bitter cup till my patience all is spent. I am selfish and I'm sick of idealistic schemes; I'm a poor hardworking hick and I have no faith in dreams, in the statesman with a brick that with tawdry tinsel gleams. I applaud this Calvin wight who is saying every day: "While the sun is shining bright, let the nation put up hay; wasteful spending isn't right—let us salt the rocks away." That's a better line of talk than the bombast we have heard, all the threadbare boasts in stock of our eagle, dreary bird, and our bulwarks, white as chalk, and palladiums absurd. I am glad to see a man in the presidential chair who to every wasteful plan gives a stern and frozen stare, saying always: "In a can put the coin and keep it there!" I applaud this Calvin swain, who would see the spend-thrift fade, who confesses to a pain in his larboard shoulderblade when extravagance insane by officialdom's displayed.

Children Cry for



MOTHER: Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

Abe Martin



A girl tolerate most any kind of a chump rather than miss any auto rides. Cheer up! Some of the great, best men in history didn't even own a velocipede.

Timely Views on World Topics

"Criminal's Case a Medical One," Says Sing Sing's Chief Physician. The proper treatment of a criminal is a medical one and a trained psychiatrist should be attached to every court so that judges might have, before the sentence, the benefit of skilled opinion upon the mental condition of convicted criminals. In the opinion of Dr. Amos O. Squire, chief physician at Sing Sing, the opinion was expressed in a paper read before the Society of Medical Jurisprudence and made available generally through publication in the Medical Times. "I am impressed more and more every day by the fact that the treatment of the criminal is a medical one, and that the only hope of success lies in careful thorough and systematic study of each individual case, and not by haphazard, slipshod examination, Dr. Squire said in discussing the "Physical and Mental Makeup of Criminals." It has been our custom for some time past to make a careful physical examination of every inmate upon admission, and wherever we find an inmate suffering from any physical disability which may be corrected by surgical interference the condition is corrected at the earliest possible moment.

No Criminal "Type." Speaking generally, Dr. Squire does not believe there is such a thing as a "criminal type," either physical or mental. He is "satisfied that the mental condition of the men in Sing Sing compares favorably with that of men outside of prison who occupy like positions." The average mental age of men examined by the draft boards during the war—13 years and six months—is identical with the average intelligence of white men in Sing Sing. Under the present methods, however, Dr. Squire believes it to be impossible for a judge to make an examination, under usual conditions, which will establish the past mental record of the men who come before him. "I have come to the conclusion that one way to lessen crime in the future is to pay a little more attention to our own children. Would Deport Alien Criminals. "It has been suggested that another way is to teach honesty in our schools. "I believe we can lessen crime if we deport the alien criminals who constitute 25 per cent of our prison population. Why should they not be deported after they finish their term in prison? The immigration law says that a man after being here five years cannot be deported even if he commits a crime. As a matter of fact, if a man commits a crime after being here ten years, he should be punished more than the one who has been here for five years. The longer he has enjoyed our hospitality the more he should appreciate the laws of our country."

Arrested By Telegraph. SEATTLE, Jan. 8.—On charges in a complaint of 1400 words telegraphed from Idaho, F. A. McMaisters, a broker of Idaho Falls, was in jail here today. He was arrested yesterday on an accusation of accepting \$651 from Neilson brothers of Idaho Falls for sugar stock that he didn't deliver.

J. B. Stevens of Central Point was a local business caller on Wednesday. SEATTLE, Jan. 8.—On charges in a complaint of 1400 words telegraphed from Idaho, F. A. McMaisters, a broker of Idaho Falls, was in jail here today. He was arrested yesterday on an accusation of accepting \$651 from Neilson brothers of Idaho Falls for sugar stock that he didn't deliver.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Eyelashes. Is there any preparation that will promote the growth of the eyelashes? Is vaseline good? White or yellow?—T. H. Answer—Nothing to do that is known. The notion probably comes from the practice of applying grease or gums to the eyelashes to make them look heavier on the stage or in the movies.

Moths. Is there any way to get rid of moths? Our house is infested with them, and I have tried several things without result.—H. R. Answer—If you can procure the service of an expert, fumigation with hydrocyanic acid gas will probably end the nuisance, but this is too dangerous for any but an expert fumigator.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE First State Bank

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Capital stock, and Surplus fund.

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 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.

Introduction of Nature.

As you have no doubt forgotten by this time, I aired my ignorance the other day—of course I do that more or less every day, but this particular occasion was in a discussion of intestinal myoneurosis, generally called mucous colitis, but more accurately mucous colic—by suggesting practically all of us have it more or less and that it is impossible to draw a sharp dividing line between normal intestinal function and the state of mucous colic. And back ahead of that I finished off the daily talk by inquiring rhetorically whether you believed nature had to have your gratuitous assistance in regulating and controlling the function of the bowel, and that left me just room enough that day to add that if you did you were wrong and I'd try to explain why in an early issue.

This is the earliest issue I could arrange to get out. If a few lives are destroyed by accident in the next town we will get out an extra edition any time. But if I have a bit of information to broadcast that will save, say, two or three hundred lives, I have to wait for a chance to slip it in. By the simple expedient of saying or doing something a little more nutty than usual I have on occasion made the front page, I doubt, however, if even a sensational series of psychopathic murders planned and successfully executed by me would warrant an extra. This is my hole and I hide here till Carpenter whips Dempsey. I fear.

Let me present nature who has been successfully moving the bowels many, many years before the first pill came rolling along, and who can and will move them yet quite as readily, indeed with much greater ease and regularity, if you forget all about the pill for one day, a week or a year. Next to the only ailment that one can acquire a disease from exposure to damp or cold (other than frost-bite), I know of nothing quite so gratuitous and so vicious in effect as the nation that one must "watch" the intestinal function and resort to artificial aid whenever one fears nature can't manage it alone. Why, the average child grows up with a firm conviction that a physic of one kind or another now and again is not only necessary but actually beneficial in some vague way. The general run of mis-informed folk harbor a stolid belief that physic of one sort or another "clears the eye" and clears the brain and clears the complexion and clears the skies; fancies handed down from the days when benighted was in flower. One no more requires physic than one requires artificial aids in keeping the kidney function going or the breathing. One has as much to gain or lose by interfering with or disturbing these functions as by dosing with physic.

I remarked in a preceding talk that the first dose of castor oil inflicted on the helpless infant may be regarded as a good foundation for mucous colitis. The superstructure is built with castemetics, palatial pills, wrecks all orderliness, rushin' oil and futile salts. Considering what they have gone thru, or rather vice versa, is it any wonder victims of mucous colic are given to gloomy spells, melancholia and depression? P. S.—If you've got it, don't write—I'll tell all I have to tell here soon.

Camphor Is Big Surprise Everybody is surprised at the quick results from simple camphor, witchhazel, hydrastis, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash. One small bottle helps any case weak, strained or sore eyes. Aluminum eye cup free. Leon B. Haskins. Sold in Central Point by Mary A. Mee, druggist. Adv.

George Lance is quite ill at his home on Foots Creek.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE Central Point State Bank

Table with 2 columns: RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Capital stock, and Surplus fund.

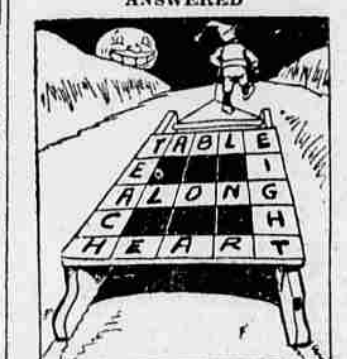
JUNIOR CROSS WORD PUZZLE



HOW TO SOLVE PUZZLE The words start in the numbered squares and run either across or down. Only one letter is placed in each white square. If the proper words are found each combination of letters in the white squares will form words. The key to the puzzle—the first word—is given in the drawing. Below are keys to the other words.

- (Running Across) Word 1. What the boy in the picture is about to do. Word 4. The missing word in this sentence: "The bird built its nest in the \_\_\_\_\_ of the church." (Running Down) Word 1. What a hunter is supposed to do when he sees a bear. Word 2. A weapon used by the Indians. Word 3. To go into.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Poems That Live

Dream-Pedlary. If there were dreams to sell, What would you buy? Some cost a passing bell; Some a light sigh. That shakes from Life's fresh crown Only a rose-leaf down. If there were dreams to sell, Merry and sad to tell, And the crier rang the bell, What would you buy? A cottage lone and still, With bowers nigh, Shadowy, my woes to still, Until I die. Such news from Life's fresh crown Fain would I shake me down. Were dreams to have at will, This would best heal my ill. This would I buy. —Thomas Lovell Beddoes.

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