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THE STATE LEGISLATURE PROBLEM.

OREGON'S thirty-third Legislature is adjourned. But precisely what it has accomplished no one knows, and it will take an army of Philadelphia lawyers to find out.

As usual during the closing hours a general jubilee was enjoyed, funny stunts were pulled, amusing speeches were made, gold watches were presented, and coffee and cakes were served by the ladies. No one begrudges the Legislators their little fun. No disappointments of the session can overbalance the general rejoicing that the session is over. But the fact obtrudes that while the session has closed, the work of the session was not completed, and the celebration, therefore, strikes an outsider as a trifle premature.

The work was not completed because under the circumstances it couldn't be. As usual the last few days were marked by a perfect riot of confusion. Bills previously defeated were passed; bills scarcely considered were passed; legislators voted "Aye" when they meant "No," and voted "No" when they meant "Aye"—the measures flying out of the two chambers like chaff from a threshing machine.

The one idea at Salem yesterday has been the same idea on every day set for adjournment for half a century—let's get the agony over, and trust to luck that the net results will not be as bad as they appear.

Obviously this is a foolish and dangerous method of conducting state business. But in spite of the example of other states, California among them,—of dividing the session, the first period for the introduction and discussion of new legislation, and the second period for consideration and action—Oregon insists upon continuing the present absurd and haphazard procedure.

No one can give the work of the present legislature half a glance without being convinced that the best thing that could happen to the state, would be a special session, to go over that work, sort out the good from the bad and correct the mistakes that have been made.

That is the California plan. It is the common sense plan. It should be the Oregon plan.

QUILL POINTS

The road to success is paved with discarded friends.

French girl, plucking daisy petals: "He loves me, he loves my dog."

Europe calls them watering places, but to Americans they appeal as hoosting places.

Another good mechanical device for taking scientific exercises is a wash board.

The scars of war are healing. You seldom hear a former dough-boy say "We, we."

Most of the men who think another war inevitable are old enough to wish it on somebody else.

Why call them "balloons?" Balloons are going up; these pants seem always to be coming down.

Uncle Sam's patronizing disposition to pat Europe on the back results from having a pat hand.

Some children have a good time, and some are not permitted to be noisy.

It must delight an operator when he gets a telegram that doesn't begin, "Program coming in fine."

The average man's practice of thrift consists in saving up to buy something he doesn't need.

Correct this sentence: "I'm pretty sick, Boss," he agreed; "but I'd rather work on until night."

Correct this sentence: "Oh!" cried daughter; "isn't it great to get up at five in the morning!"

"Women are losing their charm," says a critic. Our sympathy, brother; we, too, are growing old.

Americanism: Cultivating good manners as an aid to success; using bad manners to show how great you have become.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY, MAMA'S BEST FAN



Hal! Hal! I'm invited to a 1-7-12-19-27. And I have a 1-2-3-4-5-6 new frock 4-9 go in, too. 1-8-9 love parties. They don't 11-12-13 me one bit.

My cousin, 3-8, is going too. He is ten 6-10-15-22-30 old. It will 24-32 very merry and 14-15-16, don't 16-23-31 think so? Two other boys who will be there are 22-23-24 and 11-18-26.

My 28-29 told me that 20-21 I would be careful I could carry her best 21-29-34. I might need it 17-25 it may be warm. They 25-26-27 it is quite an 17-18-19 to flutter it gracefully. I hear that the two boys are bringing their little sisters to the party. Their names are 30-31-32 and 20-28-33.

I know we'll all have 33-34 interesting time at the party.

Answer to last puzzle: (1-2-3-4) hope, (1-6-12-17-23) holes, (5-6-7-8-9) money, (3-8-13-19-24) penny, (10-11-12) hat, (15-20-25) was, (12-14-15) new, (5-11-16-22) mama, (21-22-23) has, (2-7) on, (16-17-18-19) mean, (4-9-14) eye, (24-25-26) yes.

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Personal Health Service By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

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.

What with welfare-stations, health centers, school dentists, medical inspectors, child hygiene clinics, prenatal clinics, workmen's compensation, department store dispensaries, factory hospitals, visiting nurses and steel-tooth varieties of social service workers, this bit of advice by Secretary Bryant of the Maine Medical Association is apposite: The Free Road to Health.

"The prenatal clinic cares for the expected child and guides it into a hospital world. It is received into the motherly lap of the baby welfare clinic and tenderly cared for. It receives its nourishment from a warm and hygienic bottle prepared in the baby milk laboratory. Its coloring stems are guided by the helping hand of the child welfare society. In due time the child enters school, where he is welcomed on the threshold by the school nurse, and introduced to the school physician. He is vaccinated against smallpox, inoculated against typhoid, given the Schick test and made immune to diphtheria. His teeth are looked over at the dental clinic, and his tonsils and adenoids are removed at the hospital out patient department. His eyes are examined and possibly fitted with glasses. Thus equipped and prepared he at once starts to do his health chores. Found underweight he enjoys for a time the luxury of an open air school under the supervision of the physician and nurse of the Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Thus he is guided through school and may even take a chance at college. If he escapes here for a moment from his guardians and falls into evil ways there are free clinics provided for even these emergencies.

"Safely passing his health inspection and eugenic society examination, he enters wedlock. In due time his wife begins attending a maternal welfare clinic. His health is now guarded by the periodic health examination provided by his life insurance company. At work he is looked after by the industrial nurse and prescribed for by the plant physician. If sick at home he has the care of the visiting nurse and the social worker. His future is provided for by industrial insurance and an old age pension. In his declining years he enters a rest home for the aged. His pillow is smoothed by the institution attendant and his room brightened by the home visitor. A burial society arranges the funeral. At last he lies at peace after a long and easy journey along the free health road. A high ideal to strive for, and a pleasant journey—we wish him well."

Should any of the free services elude him at any point along the way, he writes to his newspaper medical contributor for some free advice. Dr. Eugene Kelley, state commissioner of health of Massachusetts, says we must take the R out of free health and place hygiene on a fee basis. There is little danger of any serious reform like that, I think. We doctors are too eager to give our service free. And as the great charity drives are managed nowadays, the doctors are counted on to continue to give their blood without price.

Not only in the all embracing field of public health service do the doctors serve free or for a begrudgingly payment, but in many cases they carry the unwarranted kindness into private practice. For example, a pair of dentists referred to in the following letter to parents of boys in a private school:

"No expense will be incurred in having this work (the Shick test and toxin antitoxin immunization) done, as two physicians, Dr. Fish and Lohrster (let us call them), have generously offered their services, and the material will be furnished by the state department of health."

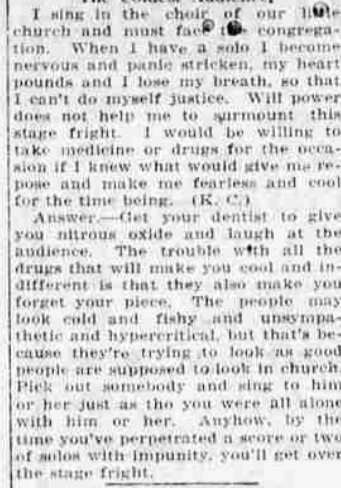
And these were parents of the well to do class who could afford the luxury of a private school for their young ones. No doubt a good share of them accepted the charity at that. An offer of free washing or food might have offended them, but free medical services are always welcome. It almost seems as though medicine



Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Love, in coffee, means earnest effort to promote the welfare of the person who is to consume the brew. I suspect a great deal of hogwash about the use of tobacco is due to love's coffee.

The Coldest Audience.
 I sing in the choir of our 100-church and must face the congregation. When I have a solo I become nervous and pale stricken, my heart pounds and I lose my breath, so that I can't do myself justice. Will power does not help me to surmount this stage fright. I would be willing to take medicine or drugs for the occasion if I knew what would give me repose and make me fearless and cool for the time being. (K. C.)
 Answer.—Get your dentist to give you nitrous oxide and laugh at the audience. The trouble with all the drugs that will make you cool and indifferent is that they also make you forget your piece. The people may look cold and fishy and unsympathetic and hypercritical, but that's because they're trying to look as good people are supposed to look in church. Pick out somebody and sing to him or her just as tho you were all alone with him or her. Anyhow, by the time you've perpetrated a score or two of solos with impunity, you'll get over the stage fright.

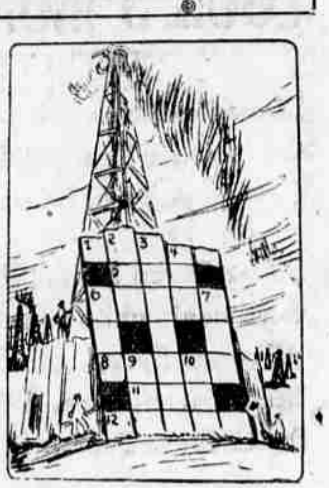


Abe Martin

It's just got about so if it ain't somethin' we kin be arrested for their ain't no fun in it. Speakin' of economy, President Coolidge would make a dandy name for a stogie.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 Artificial Dentures.
 I have an upper plate of false teeth. I keep them in my mouth all the time, removing them only to clean them three times a day. Is this right? (N.)
 Answer.—Yes. Many persons make the mistake of wearing such dentures only part of the time, on the plea that the dentures are not entirely comfortable at first. Thus the tissue never quite conform to the dentures which never give the satisfaction they should. This is the patient's fault, not the dentist's. Sometimes, perhaps, the dentist is guilty of contributory negligence in that he fails to insist upon this point when he makes the dentures.
 A Gentleman's Coffee.
 Please state if there is something that can be put in a gentleman's coffee to make him stop smoking, as he smokes one and a half packs of dromedaries a day. (G. A. E.)
 Answer.—Fear not. But I have a sure suspicion that there is something that can be put in a man's coffee so that he will not feel the need of that oblivion that comes from the aroma of the camel after he has encountered the coffee. This something is a nice combination of intelligence and love.

JUNIOR CROSS WORD PUZZLE

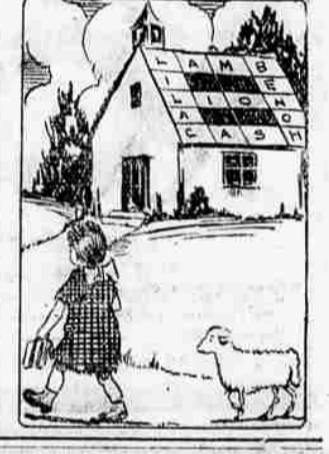


HOW TO SOLVE PUZZLE.

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. They can be seen in the picture above.
 Word 5. The missing word in this sentence, "The boys— with one another for athletic honors!"
 Word 6. Bills must be paid.
 Word 8. The name of the man who invented the telegraph code.
 Word 11. The same as "have eaten."
 Word 12. The man who has run for president three times; is called "The Great Commoner."
 RUNNING DOWN
 Word 2. The first woman.
 Word 3. That for which our forefathers fought in the Revolutionary war.
 Word 4. A synonym for the word in capitals in this sign: "House for RENT."
 Word 6. Not Bright.
 Word 7. What your eyes are for.
 Word 9. Used in rowing a boat.
 Word 10. A large body of water.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Poems That Live

The Women's Chorus.
 They're always abusing the women
 As a terrible plague to men;
 They say we're the root of all evil,
 And repeat it again and again;
 Of war, and quarrels and bloodshed,
 And mischief, be what it may!
 And pray, then, why do you marry us
 If we're all the plagues you say?
 And why do you take such care of us,
 And keep us so safe at home,
 And are never easy a moment
 If ever we chance to roam?
 When you ought to be thanking heaven
 That your Plague is out of the way,
 You all keep fussing and fretting—
 "Where is my Plague today?"
 If a Plague peeps out of the window,
 Up go the eyes of men;
 If she hides, then they all keep staring
 Until she looks out again.
 —Aristophanes

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The legislature adjourned yesterday in a praiseworthy manner, with a lot of unfinished puppycock on hand.

Those who removed their hats when science discovered that human life was traceable back to moldy bread, can now put on their lids. Human life bacteria has been located in the well-known Jimson weed.

3 schoolma'ams ate their lunch at the cafeteria Thursday, and left without washing the dishes.

Lester Raines has been ill with a severe cold for the past week.—(Salem Capital Journal.) Feeling sloopy.

AGE WILL TELL (Oregon City Enterprise)
 The stork visited Irvin Trinkle Monday morning and presented him with a new son, all getting along fine except grandpa Sorrels, and he was able to hobble around on crutches this a. m.

The Grand Gadfly of the Gottrilans has greased up his rear axle for a jaunt to Nova Scotia.

WHO SAID "high cost of living?" Meats 25c and up. One Cafe, North Bend.—(Marshfield Times.) But why mention it?

The gas sion are knocking the co-woles off their pumps, for the spring rush.

Somebody with a little business acumen ought to get a corner on henna, to keep the blondes and brunettes from becoming extinct like the dodo bird, and the Rogue Indians.

There'll be "Excitement" at the church next Wednesday, with Laura La Plante furnishing her part of it in the movie for that evening. The comedy will be good, too.—(Helo Feliceo.—(Palmdale, Calif. Enquirer.) After the show the Republican Central Committee will hold a caucus in the pastor's study.

The best clipping your corr. has unearthed in months, has gone astray. It simply said: "Wanted—Position by young man with helling experience."

COMPLETE APPROPRIATENESS (Los Angeles Examiner)
 Elliott Skinner, realty dealer at 5157 Hollywood boulevard, reports the sale of a home in Rosemead, near Glendale, to Clara Kusman, motion picture actress.

Cigarettes are doomed, but the stunkish pipe, that smokes like a frying egg, is a lilac.

At the noon Forum of the Sparrows the Hon. Chester Woodpecker delivered an able address on the shortage of fat fish worms. Sayde Wrenwe rendered a beautiful vocal number, in her usual charming manner.

What has become of the old fashioned local reformer, who used to sneak up an alley up to whisper in a sanctimonious manner?

Many of the Gahshviks have adopted the "swirl souffare." It is quite a nifty do-u nfor their frizzen.

The Ku Klux Klan has started a campaign to put the Bible in every home. This is a laudable purpose, and a Bible should not cost any more than a nightgown.

Our bin, has recovered from his Korthallism, and is able to be out when he can get hit with a 54 one more.

It begins to look like March would come in like a lion and go out like a tom-c.

We fo, we'll intrude on a stocking called nude.
 That stocking transparently in.
 And tho owner will squinch when we give it a pinch.
 To leirn it's stocking or skin.
 No need for such fears, just look back a few years.
 When you looked on the form of a pig.
 It may not have been real, but we're did you feel?
 To see if 'twas bustle or hip.
 (Eugene Register.)

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

OLD BEST SELLERS.

THE store wherein they sell old books! I haunt its dark and dusty nooks and gaze upon forgotten tomes which once were prized in happy homes. Best sellers of a bygone day are piled before me, dusty gray. Oh, here are books the critics praised long since, enraptured and amazed. "These works will live," the critics said, "when old Bill Shakespeare's tosh is dead. They're glowing with a deathless fire, they cannot shrivel or expire." The presses labored night and day to send these books upon their way, and breathless people stood in line beneath the bookstore's gilded sign, to gaze these books, to have and hold, before the shipment all was sold; and here they lie and molder now, as dead as Andrew Jackson's cow. A pringald at my elbow stands; some corking novel he demands, I say to him: "Oh, goodly youth, the old time books are best in sooth. Now here before you are prayed great books by men who knew their trade; they wrote before the movie's lure led authors into this obscure; so wedded to their art, I ween, they gave no thought to film or screen." "Back number authors," said the youth, "I see a pink pain in my tooth." Alas, and eke alackaday! Thus books and authors go their way. Best sellers of ten years ago! Not 'en their titles do we know.

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