

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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

Office: Mail Tribune Building, 26-27-28
North Fir street, Phone 15.

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

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor.
R. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year \$7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year 6.00
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month60
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year 2.00
Sunday Sun, one year 2.00

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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.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

The only paper between Astoria, Ore., and
Chico, California, a distance of over 400
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ORIG. LABEL

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Bearing clotheslines seven miles
either side of main-aided highways,
are being denuded nightly.

There is no use wanting sympathy
on Germany for electing Von Hinden-
burg president. An upstate gentle-
man proposes a special session of the
legislature to reduce taxes, by the
simple process of connecting more.

This is the first year in the memory
of the oldest fisherman, that the pear
crop was not ruined before the first
of May, leaving nothing for the wind
to blow off, and the hail to peck.

TUE TUE TUE GOSH!

(Los Angeles Examiner)

For the benefit of those who
missed the sensational tennis
match won by Miss Browne from
Miss Bundy Saturday, it might be
stated that Mary Browne's game
yesterday was unbeatable—and
her pants from too much golf
training—just as noticeable, as
during Saturday.

Investigation reveals that the cof-
fee cream was delivered in time, and
a velocity of 45 miles an hour was
attained, and maintained.

It looks like somebody would get
hit yet in the schoolhouse contro-
versy.

Housecleaning is rampant. This is
a self-inflicted wound, in which the
womenfolk revel, and they would
die of a broken heart if their mates
did not die from a broken back,
pounding a carpet that was dustless
to start with. A carpet must be
pounded until the neighbor lady quits
doing the mums, or the attacking force
drops from exhaustion. The chief
terror of housecleaning is the insis-
tence of the commanding officer, that
the window, or the carpet, or the
stove pipe be purified. Indefinitely
after it is scientifically spotted. These
observations are made on the expert
testimony of a prominent brute, who
alleges that he has been washing the
same bedroom window for three days,
and has given up hope of ever doing
a satisfactory job.

I SEE A DOWNPOUR

(Medford News)

A. A. Moxel of Great Falls,
Mont., book agent for Grossett and
Dunlap, left last night after a
short business visit here. He
stated his company poured about
2,500 books into Marshfield in
one year.

Plenty of good apples will keep
the children at home and in at night
—husbands, as well—and keep the
doctor away. (Eugene Register.)
You don't say—!

There is no much building going on
this year that a carpenter don't have
to contemplate every nail, philosophi-
cally, before he hits it.

A young lady of Salem, is in Seattle.
She is 17, and wanted at home to
testify in a case involving certain
alleged unseemly cuttings. Neither
the police, nor the father, can get the
miss home, which is flabbergasting,
with all the laws.

THE HUMAN RACE (SO-CALLED)

(Eureka, Kan., Herald)

Hamilton has a town row that
has split that burg wide open.
The row started when a minister
who wanted to go out of town a
few weeks on loan, was asked
the principal of the high school
to preach for him in his absence.
ground that he had his regular
The principal refused, and
preach on Sunday. Some aided
with the preacher, others with
the teacher. Finally charges
were preferred against the teacher,
and an attempt was made to
fine him. At the school meeting
held last week he was re-elected.
Now the opposing factions are
whetting their knives, ready to
renew the attack on the least
provocation.

Europe is "full of apprehensions."
This is what America gets for remain-
ing as the World's Navel. Ticket, and
not keeping Europe full of beans.

In spite of the rain of last Satur-
day, a large number of friends gath-
ered at the home of Mrs. Victor
Punkert and gave her a most im-
mense shower. (Corvallis Gazette-
Times.) A fine time for it.

A NEW IDEA OF MAY DAY.

IT IS sometimes better to go backward than forward. Today, the
first of May, is Child-Health Day, for example. Instead of dedi-
cating the day to bomb throwing, protest strikes and red flag pa-
rades, the American Educational Food Council has chosen the day
to open an attack upon America's high infant mortality rate. Old-
fashioned May-Day dances are advocated, and talks on diet and per-
sonal hygiene are urged.

From the standpoint of the Pink Intellectuals this is reaction of
the rankest sort. They maintain that better food for babies will re-
sult in weakening the human race. For the weaker infants will
survive, when for the good of the race they should die. Far bet-
ter to sing the Internationale and take another step toward the
Dictatorship of the Proletariat!

The new view is the old one. May Day is regarded as the open-
ing of spring and summer, a day for joy and gladness, more har-
mony and less friction, of spring flowers and bright ribbons, freshly
scrubbed faces and better food.

And the old view is the better one. The tots who are now
kicking the slats of their cribs and the youngsters who are looking
forward hopefully to the closing of school are after all the presi-
dents secretaries, senators and teachers of 1960. If we imperil their
future, it seems fairly plain that we imperil our national future.

Secretary Hoover who heads the American Child Health asso-
ciation dramatizes this truth as follows:

"Merchants lose less than one per cent through bad debts,—which
are the hazards of business. But humanity loses nearly eight per
cent of its greatest capital,—children,—through the hazards of
illness."

Disease and death in the child life of America are appalling.
Every year around 400,000 graves become the last resting places
of children under ten years of age,—a wasteful tragedy, for many
of them with proper care, could be saved.

Such care depends upon parents, and the big job for the first of
May, therefore, is to interest the parents and start them on the
road of health education.

Education of this sort is easy to procure for the facilities are in
Medford and every other district of the state,—the only thing neces-
sary is interest.

With the decline of May Day as a day of economic disruption,
the time is opportune for the inauguration of May First as a day of
physical reconstruction.

This may be reaction from the standpoint of the ultra modern
intellectual, but it is the sort of reaction the world needs.

QUILL POINTS

The world was built in seven days. And without a slogan.

All climates descend to a common level on a rainy day.

In the beginning all was perfect. There was a garden, but no hoe.

Mr. Ford is at it again. He is building conveyances for the
plane people.

Equality isn't here yet. You seldom see a husband who takes in
sewing.

Modern example of love's labor lost: Hair combed across a
bald spot.

At last Spain is going after the Moors in a sane way. She is
taking up football.

Among the creatures that feed upon the green things in spring
are the gold-diggers.

Often it seems that the fog of smoke isn't the only one that
troubles an after-dinner speaker.

The outlook for big business is none too bright. The new At-
torney General believes in banting.

It must seem funny to a stranger when everybody ducks at the
sound of a blowout in Herrin.

The general unrest caused by the war is intensified by the
knowledge that the fish are biting.

Little things count and America might be more militant if it
had a national air people could sing.



STILL THANKFUL.

JAMES JERKIN fell a parasing while he was nailing shingles;
he landed with a frightful bang that jarred the distant
dingles. I called upon him with a pie and eke a toasted chick-
en; "Such stimulants as these," thought I, "will make his life
blood quicken." All swathed and bandaged on his bed, a strick-
en sight, I found him with poultices upon his head, and plaster
casts around him. "Now, by the rood, it grieves me sore," I
said, "to see you stricken; I've brought you, from my ample
store, a custard pie and chicken. It surely is a fearful thing
that you, as tough as leather, should have the sawbones come
with string to tie your joints together; you were so hale, so
stout and strong, so blithe and fresh and merry; and now the
leech, he comes along, and the apothecary." And, lying prone
upon his back, he said, that cheerful duffer, "I'm thankful that
I own the shack in which I'm billed to suffer! Here I may
laugh, sick and sore, as long as it seems funny, and not a
landlord to my door will come, demanding money. Each day
some people fall from roofs upon a heap of boulders, and dis-
locate a lot of hoofs and collarbones and shoulders. And many
live in rented homes, with landlords grim enroaching, and oh,
the anguish in their homes when rent day is approaching! What
though my radiator's bent, the paint rubbed off my fenders?
This house is mine, I pay no rent—what bliss, the thought, en-
genders!"

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY.

1-2 it is May Day
32-40 we choose
a 50-51-54 Queen.
On all the little 34-
35-36-37-38 in our
set I think Emma
3-6 the very best for
our May 17-18-19-
20-21.

4-5 is such a fine
52-53-54 and 31-39-
45-48 is the first of
May 6-7 come
bright and 19-24-28-
37-43 to crown our
queen.

My 8-9 says we
should 1-4-8 to have
a 2-5-9-10-13 set up
so everyone 11-12-
13-14 well what we
are doing.

Let me check up
and 12-15-18-23-27-
36-42-47-49 all the
things we must do
to get ready for our
May Day celebra-
tion.

Mother says we
will have to get a strong 23-24-25 to put up the stage and 39-40 can
see that the May pole stands 27-28-29-30-31-32-33. I know 35-41 I
should use a hammer I would surely 44-45-46 my fingers.

We must also think up some pretty 14-16-20-25-29-38, too. One
will be Our Queen, 49-50, as the May Queen—then we can have one
of a fairy 41-42-43 dancing in a wood—then others of flower dances.
We must not let the show 22-26-34 or the audience will get tired.

Answer To Last Puzzle

1-2-3-4 (baby), 1-5-8-11-12-13-19-23 (booties), 5-6-7 (one), 18-22-27 (Dot),
2-7-10 (bed), 8-9-10 (odd), 21-22 (to), 15-20-25 (Dan), 13-14-15-16-17-18
(indeed), 12-17-21 (let), 2-6-9 (and), 23-24-25-26 (sent).

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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.

The Worm Does Its Turn.

Well, well. The outlook is a lot
brighter. Here's a feeble squawk
from a mere father. Unheard of
thing. The old maids (of both sexes)
won't believe it. It's anyway it is
signed by father, and
I believe it is a genuine
document. It is certainly a unique
exhibit, and I haven't
to place it on record.

Dear Doctor:
What is your ad-
vice about a girl 15
years of age staying
up to all hours of
the night to study?
This is her second
year in high school.

She is one of the best girls in the
world outside of this one fault, as I
see it. I insist that she should retire
at 10 o'clock, even if she does not
complete her studies. What is your
opinion?

It is not a question of her rushing
through college to earn her own liv-
ing. Very truly yours,
H. A. A.

A healthy normal girl in her early
teens ought to close her schoolbook
with a bang at 10 o'clock, at the very
latest, and make a running dive into
the hay, which she should hit hard
for a nine hour non-stop run.

But that is not all. Instead of com-
plaining to each other and the rocks
and rills about the home work evil,
parents ought to use their influence to
eliminate from the schools the plague
of class C pedagogues and employ a
reasonable number of teachers who
can qualify in class A or B. Of course
this weeding out process must em-
brace the highups as well. The
teachers are not wholly to blame for
the home work abuse—they plead
that the schedules laid down by the
politicians of the state department
call for so many hours of this dam-
pholishness for every pupil. We
must amputate at the neck in order
to insure the elimination of the dis-
ease.

A girl in her early teens should have
no stint of study laid down for her out
of regular school hours. That sort of
abuse seriously interferes with the
proper education and training of the
potential mothers of the race. If such
a girl puts 15 hours at school in a
day, she has certainly gone the limit
of endurance for a normal girl—unless
the school hours have been frittered
away with some such nonsense as
class C pedagogues like to indulge in.
The girl's time out of school should be
devoted wholly to her music or other
private study; to play, recreation, di-
version; and, most important of all, to
helping mother, or in other words,
bearing the burdens of home keep-
ing. This last named culture has the
cardinal contempt of all class C peda-
gogues and alleged "educators" in poli-
tics. But any sensible mother knows
and I hope even an occasional father
can comprehend that there is nothing
a girl can learn in school that deserves
serious consideration as opposed to
the art of home culture.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

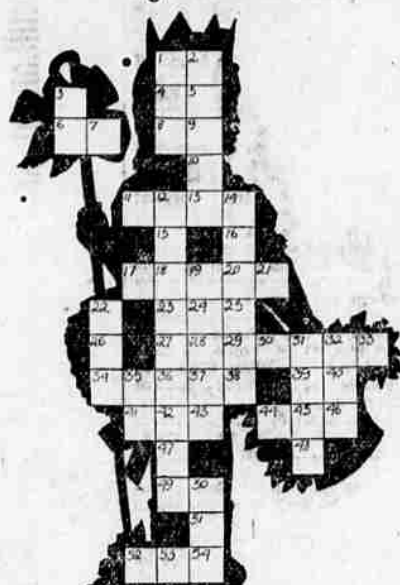
Talking Through the Nose

"People say I talk through my nose.
It causes me much discomfort. Is
there anything that can be done to
make me speak normally? Would an
adenoid operation be advisable for
me?" (Mrs. R. L.)

Answer—When there is some ob-
struction of the nose, so that the
sound of the voice does not pass
through the nose as should, the
peculiar dead or muffled or thick
voice is called "talking through the
nose." If adenoids be the nature of
the obstruction, their removal would
probably improve the voice.

Don't Peel the Spuds

Does it reduce the food value of po-
tatoes to peel them and let them stand
in cold water overnight, for cooking
next day? Are potatoes fattening?
Many thanks for your valuable advice
about the habit of constipation. It has
worked wonders for me—12 some-



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 puzzle—
the first word—is given in the draw-
ing. Below are keys to the other
words.

- Running Across.
- Word 1. In the picture Will
you have some?
- Word 5. Honorable; a person of
high rank.
- Word 6. All right; correct. Ab-
breviation.
- Word 7. Smallest state in the
union. Abbreviation.
- Word 8. Opposite of earlier;
afterward.
- Word 10. A writing fluid.
Running Down.
- Word 2. To flow back, as the
ocean tide does.
- Word 3. A joint of your body.
- Word 4. A term applied to many
small fruits, used in making jam or
jelly.
- Word 9. A number.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

ANSWERED



COMMUNICATIONS

Get High School First.

To the Editor:
It is with a great deal of interest
that I have read the communications
in regard to a new high school. It
seems to me that our chief asset is our
schools and I have often said if I could
not pay the taxes on our property for
school purposes that the property was
good for it. That I would not vote
against better school facilities. The
question at this time is, do we want a
new high school? If we do, vote for
the new issue, and two weeks later
we will have the opportunity to vote
on the site question. Let us get be-
hind this bond issue and put it over.
HARRY G. WORTMAN.
Medford, May 1.

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Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Save our forests.

Abe Malin



Tell Binkley started for Washington
today to see the president, which don't
sound altogether unreasonable. But
Tilly Binkley, who owned the only
copper applebutter kettle in this town
for many years, passed away today as
gracefully as an investigation.

Poems That Live

From the Spanish of Villagras.

'Tis sweet in the green Spring,
To gaze upon the wakening fields
around:
Birds in the thicket sing,
Winds whisper, waters prattle from
the ground.
A thousand odors rise,
Breathed up from blossoms of a
thousand dyes.

Shadowy and close, and cool,
The pine and poplar keep their quiet
book:
Forever fresh and full,
Shines at their feet the thirst inviting
brook;

And the soft herbage seems
Spread for a place of banquets and of
dreams.

Thou, who alone art fair,
And whom alone I love, are far away.
Unless thy smile be there,
It makes me sad to see the earth so
gay;

I care not of the train
Of leaves, and flowers, and zephyrs go
again.

—William Cullen Bryant.

Bible Thought for Today

FINDING THE RIGHT WAY.—
Seek ye the Lord while he may be
found, call ye upon him while he is
near: let the wicked forsake his way,
and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
and let him return unto the Lord, and
he will have mercy upon him; and to
our God, for he will abundantly par-
don.—Isa. 55:6, 7.

Tires?

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Latex

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Save our forests.



While we can't say we
have a complete stock of
parts for all systems, we
CAN say we have a well
selected, comprehensive
stock that is of genuine
origin—from the equip-
ment makers themselves
and carrying their guar-
antee of real service.

