MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Henry Ford announces an invasion of Wall Street. As the flivver king and one time favorite of the giddy for president, is-'ellfor'efficiency, why don't he let one of his tractors run over his financial organism and save time. Mr. Ford will rectify Wall Street like the churches "purified politics."

He was killed last week when a truck which he was driving crashed into a train at the Baird Lane crossing near Multnomah station.—(Salem Capital Journal.) Putting the blame where it belongs.

Lleiousszuieuszesszes Willihiminizzisstelte Hurrizzissteizl is the impediment of a Siam dignitary. The immigration department at Washington, D. C., calls him Leo W. Hurrah, to prevent traffic congestion on the vocal organs, and general wear and tear on the typewriters.

THE TRAIL OF A VAMP
(Keokuk, Ill., Star)

Mrs. Collingwood Tucker expects to return to Keokuk soon. She is at Sewanee, Tenn., now breaking up the home of her uncle, Dr. Thomas Allen Tidball, with whom she spent the greater part of the past two years.

LOST—Small hammer on South Broadway. Reward. Phone 669.—(Coos Bay Times) 34 civic clubs plan union jollifications.

Perhaps you have noticed that the Home Journals displayed in neat piles out in front of the news stands, are always five feet higher than magazines that deal exclusively with shady affairs of the heart.

A vehicle fitted up the Main Stem Mon. eve. If the gasoline held out, the occupants had breakfast with Amundsen at the North Pole.

It's about time for beanery chefs to try and make a cherry pie.

A FRANK TONSORIALIST
(Kansas City Star)

"Bad company is a stall that won't work in my case," McCullough said. "I wasn't broke, either. I had a good job in Omaha and made good money. No, I wasn't in love and all this stuff about poor parentage won't apply. Here's the way I size it up. I wanted to make money quick, so I started out with a gun. I mean I wanted to make a fortune that I couldn't make scraping chins."

The 84 graduates, who make "their bow to the world" this week, do so under less terrifying circumstances than used to be the style, when all hands orated at great length upon subjects from the independence of Cuba, to the Hereafter. It took a graduate in those days three months to recover from the scare, and, it was an even bet that one of the lot would faint and fall, mid the flowers. Now but one graduate speaks, and nobody is sentenced to read a class poem. The lone dispenser of vital truths is trained for the ordeal. He or she, is not scared, until ready to fly, unravels no awkward gestures, and emits no undertaker's whispers. When they march to the front of the stage for the opening shot, classmates and friends and relatives feel reasonably certain the speaker will be able to halt at the proper spot, and not walk over the footlights and into the orchestra pit.

We humbly petition, that the board of regents, in the interests of economy, (1) remove the president of the university, (2) dispense with the faculty, (3) assume these duties themselves, (4) sell the art collection in the woman's building, (5) plant potatoes on the campus, (6) lease Hayward field for a factory site, (7) rent out the buildings for warehouses, (8) use their influence to place the department of drama with O. A. C., owing to the fact that it is an agricultural course, (9) rename the institution, Frank's Business College, and hold classes at Obak's.—(U. of O. Emerald.) The class in sarcasm functions.

LADY SHOOTS SELF IN EMBROGLIO, POLICE THINK—(Oakland SF. Call). No wonder, it's enough to make anybody think when a lady shoots herself there.

REFERENDING A REFERENDUM.

ALTHOUGH opposed to the referendum on the motor-bus bill The Mail Tribune does not favor the present attempt by the Association of County Judges to defeat it.

This attempt consists of a postal-card referendum on the referendum,—asking signers of the latter to repudiate their signatures on the ground that they didn't know what they were signing.

According to today's report from Salem, over 200 such postal cards have been received, and undoubtedly more are on the way. If these postal card instructions are carried out, the referendum will fail because of insufficient signatures.

* * * *

The time for the signer of a referendum petition,—or any other petition,—to determine what he is signing is before he affixes his signature, not after.

If a precedent is established allowing the individual voter to sign a petition one day, and if he desires, withdraw his signature the next, the present hodge podge of direct legislation, will be aggravated to a point where the entire system will collapse, and popular action, under any circumstances rendered practically impossible.

For some this might be a consummation devoutely to be wished. But The Mail Tribune,—and we believe a majority of the people,—doesn't want to see the so-called Oregon system destroyed entirely. What we do wish to see is a reform of the system,—a readjustment of its machinery, so that it will promote good government rather than obstruct it.

* * * *

And the essential step in this process, is the education of the people to a realization of the dangers of the system, as well as its advantages, the assumption of individual responsibility, and the elimination of thoughtless and ill-considered political action.

But if this referendum-on-a-referendum is legally upheld and the practice adopted, a premium will be placed upon the very thing which must be discarded, if the cause of better government is to be advanced. There is enough footless petition-signing and voting now, but if today's action can be repudiated tomorrow, merely by signing a postal card, the present confusion will merely advance to complete chaos.

The legal phases, of course, must be left to the courts. But if the post card referendum is sustained, then a law should be passed preventing such action in the future, or the cause of direct legislation in this state, is lost.

QUILL POINTS

Modernism: One man making it and three men selling it.

Haste saves no time. The quicker you eat it, the more time you take to digest it.

There's no way out. Fear makes armament; armament makes fear.

About all you can say for human nature is that it makes a good alibi.

A good mother is one who hopes her daughter will marry better than she did.

1849: Hoping to find a gold mine. 1925: Hoping to find an exense to sue Ford.

It is a city of the first or second class if nobody calls Central to ask where the fire is.

Alas! Too frequently your partner is a dummy even when the other side takes the bid.

It is estimated that America has 187,642 people that won't work and 298,643 laws that won't.

The country is safe. Every once in a while you meet a girl who knows what a bobbin is.

That Kansas woman who couldn't recognize her husband might look him over for the thumb print.

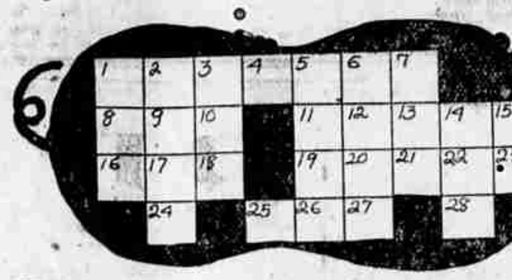
Civilized people are those who invent machines to do the work and then do other work and call it exercise.

Correct this sentence: "I don't worry when the kids have the car out," said he, "for they never drive fast."

BARGAINS.

I TOOK a handsome roll of kale and visited the bargain sale at Rinktum's doodad store; handbills announced, in strident tones that things which sold for seven bones could now be bought for four. It was a carnival of trade, and graybeard, matron, youth and maid blew in the shining plunks, they purchased lids and silken socks, and liver pads and eight-day clocks, and Saratoga trunks. It's difficult, I wot and wist, this sort of frenzy to resist, and so I joined the gang; I purchased things till late at night, I blew my kopecks left and right, and felt no twings or pang. I thought that I was very wise; "the prudent man," I muttered, "buys when things are cheap as dirt;" and so I flashed my roll of bills, and bought a churn, two sausage mills, a gun, a buckskin shirt. Because I found them passing cheap, I bought a couch on which to sleep, an icebox and a mat, I bought some pictures framed in oak, some boxing gloves, a ton of coke, a choice Angora cat. I thought, when I was homeward bound, that I had shown a judgment sound, in buying things while cheap; but morning brought me feelings punk when I surveyed the pile of junk, and watched the women weep. "There's nothing here," my folks decreed, "for which we have the slightest need, it's rubbish, first and last; oh, pile it up 'twixt barn and byre, and set the measly stuff afire, while neighbors stand aghast."

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY
CIRCUS TIME



Hello this is not a 1-8-16 pod it is a peanut! Do you like 1-2-3-4-5-6-7? I 16-17-18 a whole bag full at the circus and gave some to the elephants too. The elephant 5-11-19-26 his nose to take the peanuts and put them in his mouth by bending it under. He 2-9-17-24 a great many peanuts as the people 3-10-18 always feeding them to him. It is very queer and 25-26-27 that such a large beast can like such small things as peanuts! When the man came to 6-12-20-27 the elephants, one elephant flapped his 8-9-10 and tried to 19-20-21-22-23 the big tent!

We saw a 14-22-28 full of lions. It was 7-13-21 up on wheels for of course it was a circus wagon too! We saw a good many birds eating sunflower 11-12-13-14-15 and we saw two gorillas. One was Mike, Jr., and one was Mike, 15-23—he was the elder, of course.

Answer To Last Puzzle

1-3-7-12 (fish), 9-10 (do), 24-25-26 (sit), 29-31 (or), 20-21-22-23 (rope), 17-22 (up), 4-8 (no), 14-18-23 (use), 20-25-27-28 (ride), 9-13-16-21-26 (depot), 30-31-32 (fry), 11-12 (Eh), 2-6-11-15-19 (flesh), 16-17-18-19 (push), 2-3-4 (fin), 5-6-7-8 (also), 14-15 (us).

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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.

RESISTANCE.

In a very fine health book just published by W. B. Saunders company, Philadelphia, and correctly entitled "Personal Hygiene Applied," the author, Dr. Jesse Feiring Williams of Columbia university, devotes several pages to a discussion of the subject of "colds," and if Dr. Williams were a mail order psychologist instead of a professor of physical education in teachers' college, he could not have written anything more ridiculous than he puts in this chapter about "colds." Maybe he intended it as humor. That's the way it reads. The funny part begins on page 222. First there are some little rules for the "prevention of colds," and a good laugh in every rule:

(1) Sufficient sleep in well ventilated room. If body is well protected by bed clothing, there should be no fear of drafts. A direct draft upon the head is undesirable.

I suppose the Columbia professors wear nightcaps, or cover their heads with blankets for safety. This rule reminds me of the girl who wanted to go out to swim and readily obtained her mother's permission. When Dr. Williams uses the word "protection" in rule No. 1 he betrays his confusion.

(2) Avoid close, poorly ventilated rooms, and especially those with high temperature.

Why not include a special caution about barking one's shins on the furniture or falling downstairs? Do people naturally prefer cl se, poorly ventilated rooms that we must caution them about it?

(3) Avoid chilling the body. Keep the body warm when riding or sitting quiet. When walking or exercising there is no danger; the mistakes are made when resting following the activity.

I am strong, literally, they tell me, for the first part of rule No. 3—I never chill my body with cold water or cold air, if I can contrive to avoid it. I have known a patient far gone in delirium tremens to chill his body with a run through the winter snow in his nighty—which did him no harm—and I have known of other absolutely demented creatures chilling their bodies, but I have never known of anybody of normal intelligence or even a moron with sufficient intelligence to read, chilling his body. I wonder what sort of a being Dr. Williams—and the old fogy health officers and superannuated medical men who agree with him—can have in mind when issuing such advice or instruction?

"When walking or exercising there is no danger"—danger of what? Catching cold? Neither Dr. Williams nor anybody else can produce any scientific evidence that one is not likely to catch any of the diseases blanketed under the trick-title "cold," while walking or exercising; or evidence that one is more likely to contract such disease when resting following such activity. That is just medical hocus pocus, and nothing else.

(4) Keep the general health at the best and highest level possible.

Yes, and keep your shirt on, out of mischief, plugging away and the ten commandments. Keep sober. Keep your fingers crossed. Keep your rent paid or keep as cheerful as possible over your taxes. Keep a horse or a bird or a dog or pigs or a wife or a flivver well fed.

There are no more rules in Dr. Williams' joke box. He now launches into the discussion of "colds." Willing to forgive and forget the nonsense about drafts and chilling, he has just uttered, the author tells us that the severity of "colds" (which, of course, he wisely refrains from defining), depends upon two factors, first the number and virulence of the invading bacteria, and second the resistance of the body to infection. This factor of resistance is a tough one and we'll chew on it some more by and bye.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
A Long Wait.

Please tell me if the juice of a whole lemon every night will reduce the weight and how long it takes.—(Miss S. D. F.)

Answer—Yes, it reduces the weight of the crate about two ounces in five minutes. Members of your sex should be less credulous of the health and beauty hokum dispensed by members of your sex. If elementary physiology were not an improper subject of instruction in the common schools, you would see the absurdity of the notion that reduction can be affected by taking any kind of food. It is amusing, and at the same time sad, to find so many who are fat or feel fat, seriously entertaining such notions. Of course, I don't know whether you should even attempt to reduce your weight.

What Diabetic May Eat.

Kindly give a list of foods which a diabetic person may eat.—(Mrs. O. C.)

Answer—As a rule, a person having diabetes may eat any wholesome food, but the amounts of certain foods he may take would depend upon his individual tolerance or his capacity to utilize such foods. As this varies widely in different cases, it will be suitable for all cases. Send a stamped self-addressed envelope and tell me that you have diabetes, and I will mail you some advice about diet. Only your own physician can tell you just how much carbohydrate (starches and sugars) you may take. Diabetic patients find much help in "A Primer for Diabetic Patients," a little dollar guide book published by W. B. Saunders company, Philadelphia, or "Diabetic Diet," a similar book, published at 12 shillings by Harper & Bros., New York. Do not ask me to send you anything about diabetes unless you tell me you have the disease. I have no tracts or "literature" about disease to distribute indiscriminately.

The Whisker Problem.

Please tell me if there is a way for a man to remove hair from the face without shaving or the electric needle?—(P. T.)

Answer—Yes, hair may be removed by daily rubbing with pumice stone—which sounds severe, but a woman who has used it for years assures me it is more satisfactory than electrolysis. Then there are the chemical depilatories, but I think a razor is preferable to these for habitual use. Occasionally X-ray treatment is employed for destroying hair, even about the face, but this method is neither safe nor quite satisfactory for use on the face, except for limited growths of hair as in certain moles.

Who's Who

CLARENCE DARROW.

Clarence S. Darrow is about to retire. In fact, he says he virtually has retired. A few details remain, some odds and ends to be cleared up.

Then he will lock up his bookcases, say good-bye to his partners and off to the woods. He wants to fish a little, to muse and meditate on the folly of the world, to write a book or two on crime and the futility of life. He is 68.

CLARENCE DARROW

He is tired of being the country's foremost criminal lawyer. He is tired of battling with state attorneys.

He is tired of repeating the phrase, "heredity and environment" to juries over and over again. He is weary of criticism and weary of praise. He is weary, he says, of life itself.

What a Record!

What a record he leaves! Fifteen hundred battles have been waged by him in the courts of the land. He has defended no less than 60 persons charged with murder. Against approximately 50 of these the death penalty has been asked.

And with what result? Forty-five have been acquitted, a few have gone to asylums for the insane, the remainder have received prison sentences. Not one has ever been hanged in all the 47 years of his practice.

The younger generation doubtless associates his name with the case of Loeb and Leopold, but their fathers will remember him no less vividly as the defender of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone and of the McNamaras with the great anthracite strike of 1903 and with many other battles fought in the pioneer days of organized labor.

What Samuel Gompers did in establishing the rights of labor in the industrial field, Clarence Darrow did in establishing its rights under the law.

Darrow was born near Kinsman, O., on a farm. He was educated in the public schools and was admitted to the bar when but 18 years of age. In addition to his criminal cases he has led legal fights against monopolies, including the Chicago gas trust. He has been counsel for labor unions in many important injunction proceedings also.

Abe Martin

Th' February robin hain't half as crazy as th' folks who leave Miami before June. Some parents seem t' think that after they've taught their children t' say, "Yes, mam," an' "No, mam," an' "Yes, sir," an' "No, sir," it's up t' th' public schools to keep 'em out o' jail.

Timely Views on World Topics

"Railroads Will Never Have Another Harriman: Regulations Have Killed Personalities."

Julius Kruttschnitt, closely associated with E. H. Harriman in an epochal railroad development and since 1913 chairman of the executive committee of the Southern Pacific railway, will soon quit the ranks of active railroad men. After 48 years of service, he will retire on the eve of his seventy-first birthday.

JULIUS KRUTTSCHNITT

Recently Kruttschnitt talked about his former chief and the future of American railroads. He characterized Harriman, who, he said, founded his transportation empire upon confidence in himself and the greatness of America, as the greatest of Americans, as the greatest and last of the railroad kings. He will have no successors, in Kruttschnitt's opinion, because stringent government regulation has "taken much of the personality from railroading." But the industry faces a period of many vast changes, he believes, and contemplated consolidations will greatly aletr the railway map of the country.

Intelligent Relief Vital

"Government control has laid such heavy burdens on the roads that only intelligent relief can prevent further receiverships like that of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul," Kruttschnitt said. "It is a sign of the times. Critics have charged the road with over-development in its Puget Sound extension. Perhaps that condition exist, but it could not be predicted ten or twelve years ago when the improvement was projected. And government regulation had not then imposed difficulties upon the road such as have since reduced its earning powers so much that the Puget Sound extensins became a handicap.

"The Interstate Commerce Commission has received a task in the matter of adjusting consolidations that is beyond its powers. Neither the commission nor railroad executives can positively determine at this time which consolidations would be best for the country and the roads. The whole problem is in a state of movement. Beyond doubt we shall see changes such as have not taken place for many years.

Accepts Government Regulation

"I find no fault with the principle of government regulation, but it should not be onerous or destructive. Unless the public awakes—and congress awakes through the public—it is inevitable that other great rail properties will be unable to make their way. Extensive receiverships will work infinite harm not alone to the roads, but to American industry as a whole and the nation itself. Our prosperity is so bound up in railroad prosperity that it is impossible for the country to flourish whe nthe roads languish.

"I believe that these matters are evident to all who will study them, but the public has not yet realized their portent. The roads must have fair treatment and a reasonable chance for life, or they cannot expand or even keep pace with modern conditions. At the beginning of the century the roads erned about 33 1-3 cents gross from every dollar of receipts, but in the case of several great systems this figure has fallen to 9 or 10 per cent, which is not a living return. On the one hand, the roads confront stringent legislation and on the other militant labor.

"The last decade has witnessed a marked chastening of railroad executives and a new understanding of their relations to the public, but labor continues unchastened and steadily increases its demands. I need not say that any business man, any reasonable man, can see where all this leads."

Conversations Have Started

PARIS, May 26.—Foreign Minister Briand declared in the senate this afternoon that France has already begun serious conversations with the United States for the settlement of the French war debt.

Often the layman's vacation is the physician's vocation.

Children's Pictorial 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 drawing. Below are keys to the other words.

Running Across.

Word 1. In the picture.
Word 4. To hang loosely about. To arrange cloth, bunting, etc., in loose folds.
Word 7. A number.
Word 8. A small piece of rock. A large pebble.
Word 10. To put small pieces together, as grandma does parts of a quilt.

Running Down.

Word 1. A wooden tray or trough in which workmen carry brick or mortar.
Word 2. A city of 50,000 population in Virginia. Your geography will help you.
Word 3. A female sheep.
Word 5. What fruits do when left on the ground. Its synonym is decay.
Word 6. A writing instrument.
Word 8. The juice of a plant or tree.
Word 9. Part of your head.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.