

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, 26-27-28 North Fir street. Phone 75.

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

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor, S. SUMMITER SMITH, Manager.

By Mail—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.50; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00.

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Paisley, Talent and in Eugene: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.50; Weekly, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$18.00; Weekly, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$16.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

The only paper between Albany, 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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.



Ye Smudge Pot

Barbers can hardly wait to close up shop, and observe Decoration Day, by going fishing.

Our painfully proper metropolis is in one of its periodic fits of righteousness again. The object of saintly wrath this time being the appearance of females wearing bathing suits in the Rose Festival parades. As there will not be much else worth looking at in the parades, the prohibitory resolution is proper. With rare delicacy the committee overcame with purity shies at the use of the words "bathing suits" referring probably for business reasons to such as "objectionable apparel." Here is 100 per cent prudishness, but there was a Pharisae among the Holy Ones, as the report attests, to wit:

"Then a motion was put to prohibit 'scanty attire' in the parades. "And how about on the streets" a woman asked. "No doubt some catty he, defied Satan and his works, right then and there with the plea: 'Madam! you are granted permission to wear a bathing suit in the parades, but Portland is no Babylon.'"

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson has sailed for France incognito, having registered on the ship as Mrs. Eleanor Collins. The lady flatters herself—(Chico Enterprise.) Ouch!

WHERE MEN ARE MEN (Cauca, Cal., Standard) The highest bid for a basket was made by Postmaster See, who paid \$8 and turned around and presented it to Miss Sophie Arnes, who is visiting here from Needles with Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Wertz. The basket was a beauty and made by Effie and Gertrude Winkle.

Mistah G. Maddox, the eminent Methodist and sinologist, is still suffering from the frequency of the pork chops.

For Sale—Eresh Jersey cow, giving two gallons daily, and 150 yards of rag carpet. Phone 166-L.—(Wantad Montague Messenger.) Is that all?

MISS SMITH Miss Smith was an elderly spinster and lived in a little house with vines on the front porch and an old-fashioned garden in the back yard. She had an established income sufficient for her few necessities.

For several weeks Miss Smith had been ailing. To use her own expression, she felt "poorly." At times she would nibble crackers for supper because she couldn't muster the energy to cook anything. She felt her pulse at frequent intervals, and her heart seemed unsympathetically regular; but she had many elusive pains and random aches, and at night when she read patent medicine circulars she was able to identify in herself the symptoms of every fatal disease described.

She realized that she was going to die, and that without long delay. She did not greatly care. For a long time she had been aware that people did not appreciate her, and it would be some satisfaction to put them to the inconvenience of attending her funeral.

The funeral service would be at the house, of course. And doubtless they would place the coffin there by the long window. It would look better there. And, of course, all the neighbors would come and sit about, waiting for the hour of service. They would sit and whisper, and doubtless some of them would look sharply into corners in quest of dust. Amy Brown would do that.

The thought of Amy Brown disturbed Miss Smith, and she got up and began to peer into corners. There was dust everywhere, and she knew what the critics would say. Well, she couldn't afford to die with the house in that state. If she dropped dead in the midst of the service, and her heart fighting to preserve her good name. Again, to use her own expression, the first day of mopping and polishing "did her up," but on the morning of the fourth day, when she was awakened by the song of birds and set up to glance about a room in which the streaming sunshine sought in vain to find a speck of dust, she was conscious of a new vigor that impelled her to say: "I'm a-go'n' over to call on Amy today to see if I can see any dust."

If it is a simple prescription for people who feel "poorly." There is no charge for it.—(Baltimore Sun.)

MONKEYVILLE.

WHAT was to have been a solemn battle between scientific truth and revealed truth has been transformed overnight into a battle between rival towns for the privilege of being known as Monkeyville.

When the civic boosters of Chattanooga, Tenn., came to the realization that the little neighboring town of Dayton was to grab a choice bit of national advertising through the test case of Tennessee's new anti-evolution law they set about arranging a little case for their own courthouse. Whereupon the Dayton boomers retaliated by threatening to boycott Chattanooga.

It is obvious that at least two southern communities are less afraid that a battle between the evolutionists and anti-evolutionists will hang upon the mite stigma of heresy or intolerance than that they will lose for themselves a golden opportunity to get front page space in the nation's newspapers. This may be rather disappointing to those sections of the country which have been convinced by William Jennings Bryan and southern legislatures that a part of the South has taken the controversy seriously.

The quarrel between Dayton and Chattanooga is an amusing prologue to what the public anticipates will be an entertaining trial.

ROADS NOT LUXURIES.

THE MILEAGE of hard-surfaced roads is estimated by the United States department of agriculture at between 450,000 and 475,000 miles. It corrects an assumption likely to have gained ground that the amount of road building scheduled for any one year provides a net gain in road improvement. A large part of the work carried on annually, the major part, probably, consists in rebuilding or resurfacing roads previously ated as hard-surface roads but which need repair. The actual gain in new construction since 1921 is estimated at not greatly in excess of 60,000 miles. Thus the 24,000 miles of work under way this year will not provide an equal mileage gained in hard roads, though the increase will be material.

Improved roads, the department remarks, are not luxuries. For the movement of every vehicle over a road there is a certain cost which is less if the road be improved than if it be left in a state of nature. The only limit that should be placed on expenditure for road improvement is the amount which can be saved in vehicular operating costs. On this basis of reasoning the country pays for improved roads whether it has them or not. It pays less by having them, than by not having them.

QUILL POINTS

The poor hitters we have with us always; the good ones go up.

For that matter, many a true bill seems to be spoken in jest.

Still, if everybody got justice very few of us would recognize it.

At any rate, evolution affords a charitable explanation of man's war mania.

Among the war implements whose export is not forbidden is propaganda.

The old-fashioned liquor affected the feet instead of the trigger finger.

Don't blame France. Every friend who owes you five seems a little offended.

The sign, "No fishing," is inaccurate. As a rule it should read, "Very poor fishing."

A summer resort is a place where the girls may be able to catch a rich husband.

Dear old America! Where else can you see a wad of gum on a fliwver's instrument board?

A village is a place where people debate whether he really loves her as well as he did his first wife.

Correct this sentence: "I'll fight anybody," said the champion, "winner take all."

The evidence of civilization seems to be largely circumstantial. Enemies are not so bad. They never try to improve us.



WAITING.

BESIDE the city dump I wait, for Charles Adolphus Tyne; he said he'd meet me here at eight, and now it's nearly nine; he wished to sell some real estate, and get this wad of mine. Had he been here on time, I wot we'd soon have made a trade, for I desired to buy the lot, and see the money paid, but now my breast with ire is hot, and such ambitions fade. This Charles Adolphus ne'er again can sell me lot or part, or acreage in glade or glen or frontage in the mart; he made a date with me and then he flunked and broke my heart. He named the hour at which we'd meet, he also named the place, and here I came with eager feet to meet him face to face, and buy a lot in Wiener street, with ample building space. When next I meet him he'll explain to me what made him late, but all his talk will be in vain—he didn't keep his date. He'll merely waste his precious breath by singing such a song, unless he proys a sudden death, I'll hold his course is wrong, for, by the dump's forbidding health, I've waited, oh, so long! If he could sell me half the town for fifty-seven cents, and throw in buildings of renown, an dpeanut stands and tents, I wouldn't pay a nickel down, a red, so help me, genes. For any one who makes a date should keep that date on time, or be regarded as a skate who's capable of crime; and I intone a hymn of hate as from the dump I climb.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY HIS HAT

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: Brother 10-11 had a very new hat. It was the latest 3-4-5-6-7, at least 3-8 he told his sister 7-11-15-20. One day Edward was to 22-23 to the store, when a very 1-4-9-12-18-22 wind swept his precious hat right off his head and away it flew with Ed after it! There was a group of 16-17-18 on the street corner and he yelled to them to stop it 8-9 it surely would be destroyed. But they only laughed. The wind blew the hat right into an open kitchen window. The cook was sown a 2-6-10-14-19, and the hat flew right into the 12-13-14-15 on a fine cake which was baking. "Oh, my!" exclaimed Edward, "What shall I do? I fear I will have to wash it in the dish 19-20-21 before I can ever wear it again!" Answer to Last Puzzle: 1-8-16 (pea), 1-23-4-5-6-7 (peanuts), 16-17-18 (ate), 5-11-19-26 (used), 2-9-17-24 (east), 3-10-18 (are), 25-26-27 (odd), 6-12-20-27 (tend), 8-9-10 (ear), 19-20-21-22-23 (enter), 14-22-25 (den), 7-13-21 (set), 11-12-13-14-15 (seeds), 15-23 (Sr.).

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

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.

Give a doctor a ripping mystery story, such as Philip's "The Grey Room," Fletcher's "The Borough Treasurer," Carolyn Wells' "The Tasseled Room," Rees' "The Shrieking Pit," or any of a dozen others which belong on the top shelf alongside "The Hound of the Baskervilles," and for an evening or two he can forget delinquents, hypochondriacs and chiropractors. Nearly everybody likes mystery. I like it with my pipe. A doctor may indulge in both of 'em at the right time and in the right dose without offending any one else or injuring himself. The trouble is, so many doctors mix both to keep and mystery with their prescriptions.

Mystery and secrecy are two legs of the tripod on which the success of the nostrum and quackery business depends. The third leg I'll tell you about if we ever meet. You see, health is the first consideration with me, and I must try to take good care of my own health. Indeed my own health is the very first consideration with me, and after that comes your health. I would even neglect your health a little, that is, withhold from you information or instruction of use to you in keeping well if the giving of the information or instruction tended to injure my own health. For unless I keep perfectly well, the information or instruction I give you is likely to be of an inferior if not an abnormal character, and that would be pretty bad for your health, wouldn't it? I'll say it would, for fear you may not immediately see the point. There is a very old saying, "Physician, heal thyself!" It never impressed me as a very wise remark, for many a physician stricken and really dying of disease has nevertheless healed plenty of patients. If you change it to "Health teacher, show us!" it seems more reasonable, now, doesn't it?

One of the important medical discoveries of this generation is the discovery that goiter is due to a lack of iodine and that the trouble is absolutely preventable by supplying a minute quantity of iodine in one form or another, in medicine, in water or in food. Where approximately half of the school children show some sign of goiter it has been found that the administration of a minute dose of iodine in some form will not only cure the goiter already developed in a good many cases, but it practically never produces any untoward effect. It is a great surprise, therefore, to find the New York State health department, always so militant and backward in action, suddenly printing in the newspapers of the state a warning that the general use of iodized salt instead of ordinary salt, one of the best methods of insuring the necessary iodine ration for everybody, "may do serious harm when used by persons having goiter already developed." Although in the same quarter press bulletin the Rip Van Winkle health authorities attempt to assure the befuddled public that "experience indicates that salt containing a small amount of iodine is effective in preventing goiter."

The joker in the press notice issued by the New York politicians comes in the last line: "Dr. Kimball advised that the administration of 'minute quantities of iodine' in tablet form to children needing it be continued in the Syracuse schools." That "tablet form" refers to a proprietary nostrum which costs about a thousand times more than iodized salt or sodium iodid or ordinary tincture of iodine. That's the mystery, you see.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Anything But Physiology. My physiology teacher instructed me to ask you why one is able to bite harder with the back teeth than with the front teeth when the same muscles are used in both cases. (Marie A.) Answer—Which is a question in physics, not physiology. You will study physics, of course, when you enter high school—it is one of the few essential subjects for a general education. The jaw is a lever, the joint being the fulcrum, the masseter & temporal muscles the power and the gum you're chewing on the nut you're cracking the weight. One of the laws of physics relating to levers is that a given power will support a weight as many times as long as the weight arm. Now suppose you are Fat Fanny—just suppose. And you're on the teeter and bounce poor Skinny Winnie on the

can sit on the shorter arm of the lever and bounce poor Skinny Winnie on the long arm, right up in the air, but if she gets out far enough on the long arm you won't be able to bounce her at all. That's physics, the way they don't teach it in school. Tell the teacher that I am always glad to answer questions under the province of physiology, hygiene or health, but that I have rather less than the ordinary school boy's knowledge of physics, though I think physics almost as important as physiology, and the educators think it is more important, for they generally employ experts to teach physics, while any teacher who has a bit of spare time is considered competent to teach physiology or hygiene. That's the reason why so much stuff and nonsense is taught under the head of physiology and hygiene—and that is the way the great nostrum and quackery interests of our grand free country would have it.

And he was Wondrous Wise. Kindly advise me whether or not the eye can be taken from the socket and immediately replaced without injury to the sight. If so, give me the name of a specialist you would recommend. (L. A.) Answer—The eyeball may be temporarily drawn forward for various surgical procedures without injury. Any oculist is competent to do that. Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for reply by mail, and ask for the name of the oculist in the city you would visit.

Very Good Eddy. Inflammation never appears in a part which mortal thought does not reach. That is why opiates relieve it. They quiet the thought by inducing stupefaction—by reporting to error instead of truth. Opium does not remove the pain, in any proper sense of the word. They only render mortal mind temporarily less painful. These are not my words, but the words of Mrs. Eddy. (P. G. R.) Answer—Sounds all right to me. I can't conceive of any "part" which mortal thought does not reach.

Poems That Live

Description of Spring. The soot season, that bud and bloom forth brings. With green hath clad the hill and eke the vale. The nightingale with feathers new she sings; The turtle to her mate hath told her tale. Summer is come, for every spray now springs; The hart hath hung his old head on the pale; The buck in brake his winter coat he flings; The fishes fete with new repaired scale. The adder all her slough away she slings; The swift swallow pursueth the flies and snails; The busy bee her honey now she mings; Winter is worn that was the flower's bale. And thus I see among these pleasant things Each care decays, and yet my sorrow springs. —Henry Howard, Earl of Swirly.

Miners Trapped. RALEIGH, N. C., May 27.—About fifty men were trapped in the mine of the Carolina Coal company, eight miles from Sanford, N. C., when an explosion occurred today, a telephone call from Sanford says. Officials of the mine authorized the statement that one body had been recovered and that more than half a hundred men were at work in the lower levels when the explosion occurred. The shallow well in polluted soil is merely a cess-pool for filtered sewage.



It's hard enough t' hold down a little cramped up job, but how'd you like t' live on a farm where ther's work t' do in ever' direction as fer as th' eye kin reach? No-buddy'll begrudge William Jennin's Bryan fer havin' enough t' retire on, if he'll jest retire.

Little Doses of Common Sense

The wine was red. But now it's white— And cuts such mulish capers; Alas, my thirst— I fear the worst— I read the daily papers. You need a vacation, of course, but choose a clean one. A dose or two of good vermouth would benefit the eighteenth amendment. Well tell the age of a horse by his teeth, the age of a man by his arteries. A peep at the tongue and a poke at the pulse is not the whole diagnosis. When diagnosis and treatment end with a dollar prescription, sick folks don't get their dues. If you're feeling ill. Don't take a pill; Take a walk instead. Your only hope Lies, not in dope— Bathe thy aching head. Brush care aside, You're business tied— Tan thy yellow cheek. Get back thy smile— Go fish awhile. Down the shady creek. You, weak of lung, You're old, yet young, You're wrinkled on your brow; Go dig some bait— Don't hesitate— Go fishin'—Do it now. Batter up! Bat the rat. Grouches should giff and grin. Heavy dinners make heavy diners. Care of the youth is care of the man. There is a world of pathos in pathology. Absinthe makes the heart beat stronger. Spare the fire escape and burn the child. Overfat is just as undesirable as overlean. Fear of the knife is the cancer's chief ally. A wishbone is a poor substitute for a backbone. We watch our sneezes do we not? Yes, we do not. To treat the infirmities that occur past forty, begin at twenty. Whom the gods would destroy they first make eat. Dairy made typhoid epidemics are sometimes dirty maid infections. Ply the knife and stay the cancer. Avoidable exposure to measles is needlessly dangerous. The sequelae of measles carry a high mortality rate. Of one hundred children perhaps not more than five are susceptible to diphtheria—but those five should be detected and protected. Diphtheria should not be released from isolation until three cultures, on succeeding days, show the throat to be free of the germ. A few patients, after recovery, continue to carry and despoilate the disease. The longer the snake the longer his strike— Two thirds of his length or more— Thus a three foot snake has a reach of two, and a six foot snake has four. When chiggers meet camper we reach for the camphor. Lots of folks think that they have forgotten more medicine than the doctors ever knew, until Willie spends five years and all the loose family change at medical college.

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 will form words. The key to puzzle—the first word—is given in the drawing. Below are keys to the other words.

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 4. There are many of them in this paper. Abbreviated. Word 6. Biblical way of saying "you." Word 8. One time; not twice. Word 9. A conjunction. Word 9. An impersonal pronoun. Word 10. Very small. Ranning Down. Word 1. A sharp sword attached to the muzzle of a gun. Word 2. The garden in which Adam and Eve lived. Word 3. Freedom. "Give me or give me death." Word 7. A piece of money. YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.

Illustration of a horse and a crossword puzzle grid with words: HORSE, GRAPE, STONE, PLATE.

Advertisement for Pentaurum DYE WORKS CO. DYERS, HATTERS, CLEANERS, PLEATERS. Phone 244, 23 N. Fir St.

Advertisement for Portland Limited. Every mile protected by Automatic System, the most complete known to science. Portland Limited. the only sold through train between Portland and Chicago.

Advertisement for Continental Limited. Another 70-hour train between Portland and Chicago, leaving Portland at 4:00 every evening, with observation car and sleeping car through to Chicago. Through standard and tourist sleeping cars to Denver and Kansas City.

Advertisement for Low Fares. In effect daily to September 15 to all the principal Eastern Cities. Final return limit October 31. Liberal stop-over privileges. One-way via California either going or returning—may be arranged if desired without penalty additional expense. Zion National Park—Low summer fares to the new Wonderland of Color in Southern Utah. Why not take it in on your way East? Yellowstone National Park—May also be made as a side trip at a small additional cost. Ask for free booklet descriptive of these famous resorts. Our representative will be glad to give you full information and help you plan your trip. Address: WM. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

Advertisement for HAIL INSURANCE. First Insurance Agency. A. L. HILL, Manager. Phone 105, 30 North Central, Medford, Ore.

Advertisement for Horlick's Safe Milk and Diet. Ask for Horlick's The ORIGINAL Malted Milk. Safe Milk and Diet For Infants, Invalids, The Aged. Nourishing—Digestible—No Cooking. Avoid Imitations—Substitutes.

Union Pacific