

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

China seems to be in about the same fix as this state, if the entire fish commission would quit suddenly, to mind their own business.

F. John Jones has traded a baby buggy for a spare tire, and jumped off for New Jersey.

TACTFUL, MR. BERNHARDT (Yreka, Cal., Journal).

"I remember back in our old town some years ago," said Mr. Bernhardt, "we had a bully who ran things and the whole neck of the woods lived in fear of him.

Mr. Bernhardt complimented Mr. Weaver on his beautiful new hotel.

"I don't mind this weather a bit," said Miss Lillian Lark, the welfare worker striving for sanitary nests for bluejays.

It is believed Wagner lost control of his car when a bullet fired by one of the St. Joseph policemen struck him in the back of the head.

It begins to look like the political angels of Oregon would pass up Evolution as something to fight about in the next campaign, and concentrate on reading the Bible in the schools.

In the last two days a barber and a counterjumper have called to give orders on the way to run a newspaper.

J. F. Goughly is spending a few weeks with his brother, Henry, and family on Horse Creek—(Oak Bar, Cal. News.)

HILL SMITH This is a little story concerning one Bill Smith, and the strange life he led, and the sad fate he met.

Bill wished to be sane—that is, to be guided by his common sense and by no other thing whatsoever.

When a drop of soup fell on his waistcoat, he took the napkin from his knees and tucked it under his chin.

Dainty morsels of flesh that encased a chicken bone evaded his knife and fork, and he seized the bone in his fingers and sucked it dry.

The tight collar of orthodox chafed his neck and he threw it away and unbuttoned his shirt at the throat.

He excused his absence from the church of which he was a member by asserting that there is no piety in being bored.

When he joined a group of people who were employing many pretty adjectives to express their delight in a certain interpretive dance, he remarked that he had seen nothing more subtle than a number of scantily draped and muscular young ladies leading about a stage.

He those companions the people he liked, regardless of their caste, morals, record and financial rating.

When he was thrown with people who mouthed ancient ideas under the impression that they were being erudite and clever, he said a prayer and took a nap.

He made no effort to save people either from hell or from foolish laws, taking the stand that the majority should go to hell, anyway, and that people who tolerate foolish laws deserve them.

He discarded his coat in hot weather; he refused to be bound by the rulings of any party, sect, clan or majority; he would not affect an interest in the distant down-trodden; he did not pretend to possess knowledge of things of which he was ignorant.

Some people call him an individualist, some an idiot, some an ass. But all agreed that he wasn't playing the game, and they hanged him.—(Baltimore Sun.)

TRUST BUSTING AND COMMON SENSE.

THE GOVERNMENT is going out of the trust-busting business, declares a dispatch from Washington.

This information, if confirmed, will bring joy to the heart of Wm. Jennings Bryan. For it will give him something he hasn't had for many a long year, a legitimate political slogan.

"Trust Busting or Trust Bossing,—do you want a government—that has long been the burden of the great Commoner's song,—that busts the trusts or a government that is bossed by the trusts?" but it has heretofore lacked validity. With a Republican administration formally abandoning trust busting, the validity is supplied, and the Prophet of Democracy may enter the lists once more in an atmosphere of reality,—reality, that is, as far as political slogans are concerned.

And as a people, we are inclined to be guided by political slogans. But before the victory of a rejuvenated Democracy is conceded, it might be well to consider the fact that President Coolidge also has a slogan which is "common sense" and applying this slogan to the trust-busting battle-ery, may produce results which Mr. Bryan does not foresee.

For from the standpoint of common-sense, what does this announcement from Washington mean? It merely means facing facts which experience has demonstrated to be true.

Big Business is here to stay as long as the present economic system is retained. The only way to bust Big Business is to bust the country and abandon Capitalism for Bolshevism. There is no alternative. From the standpoint of modern economies, trust-busting simply can't be done and the history of the past decade has definitely demonstrated it.

What can be done, is now being done,—namely government control of Big Business; not interference with business simply because it is big, but interference with all business that attempts to obtain an unfair advantage by artificial combination and agreement.

In other words, assuming the Washington dispatch is correct, it merely amounts to this:

The government is recognizing a condition that has existed ever since the Sherman law was passed and which has obtained under Democratic, as well as Republican administrations.

Such recognition is honest and the logical product of a policy of common sense. Whether or not it is good politics, is of course, an entirely different matter.

QUILL POINTS

Example of reticence: A Scot's money talking.

Cain might have been worse. He didn't call his hatred patriotism.

The pornographic may at times be art, but that isn't the reason people enjoy it.

Happy thought: Among the underdeveloped peoples there may be scores of potential third basemen.

The objection to sleeping out-of-doors is that insects don't know when to go to sleep.

Why couldn't they cut peep holes in their billboards and charge a nickel to view the scenery?

A metropolitan is one who thinks a circular saw is a collar the laundry has worked on.

Doubtless France would welcome Pershing as Ambassador. He took some excellent credentials over there one time.

Ah well; about 98 per cent of the world's happiness is possessed by people commonly called morons.

When the reformers start on baseball, they will have an unfair advantage. They can pray for rain.

As a rule a golf widow's weeds are those her husband neglects in the garden.

Something over 99 per cent of unremembered graves are inhabited by people who were painstaking conformists.

Kill-joy: One who seolds naughty youngsters for doing the things he no longer has the capacity to enjoy.

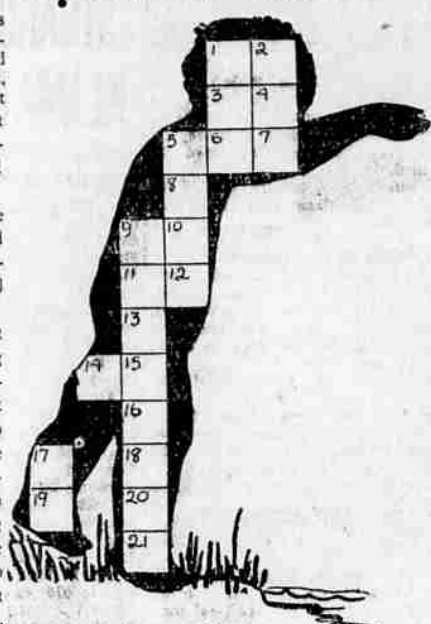


DEAD MEN'S SHOES.

MY UNCLE HIRAM had a wad, an often I'd reflect, "When he's at rest, beneath the sod, his bundle I'll collect." 'Twas in the hazy long ago when first this dream was mine; my uncle's hair was white as snow, his age was eighty-nine; he had diseases ten or twelve and I was feeling sure the sexton soon for him would delve a grave in yonder moor. I had no use for honest toil, though I was always broke; why should I plow the stubborn soil or chop the twisted oak? Why should I shovel loads of coal, or work with brick or stone? My uncle Hiram had a roll that soon would be my own. I had no coin to pay the rent, no place where I could board; my thoughts were always muddily bent on Uncle Hiram's board. "The way he hangs on is a crime," in my said heart I said; "he lives along on borrowed time, nor wots he should be dead. He soon must crumble into dust, and sleep beneath the sward, and my long years of faith and trust will garner their reward." He's lived a hundred years and ten, and does not plan to die, and still he keeps his iron moor, nor gives a reason why. Now I am old and in the ole men say it serves me right; this waiting for a dead man's roll is vicious in their sight. I am too wretched now to work, I only sit and sigh; and as I do this, by the kirk, my uncles capers by.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE

"1-2! Fellows come on 3-4 the water's fine!" cried Joe, 9-10 all of us, 2-4-7 and all got our togs and went down to the old 9-11-13-15-16-18-20-21 hole.



11-12 all 1-3-6 the water with a loud splash and oh! 17-19 wasn't it cool and delicious! Then we went home and jumping cats! How we 5-6-7. Ma could not give us enough to eat! I 14-15 sure we ate almost everything in sight on the table excepting perhaps the picture post card of an 5-8-10-12 tree, that uncle Jack sent me.

Answer To Last Puzzle

3-8 (on), 1-5-11-17 (home), 9-10-11-12-13-14 (bumble), 9-15-23-30 (busy), 21-28-36 (had), 4-10-15-24 (dust), 6-13-18-25-32-38 (flower), 27-34-41 (not), 33-34 (to), 38-39-40-41 (reat), 4-5 (do), 20-26-33-40 (eat), 2-7-14-19 (seen), 21-22-23-24 (host), 2-3 (so), 28-29-30 (any), 18-19-20 (one), 15-16-17 (use), 35-36-37 (ode), 22-29-37-42 (one's), 6-7-8 (fen), 31-32 (be), 26-27 (an).

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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 those that can be answered here, to reply can be made. To queries not conforming to instructions address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Get It Out of Your System.



A reader says he has been quite a heavy smoker for many years and now at the age of 59 he has decided to quit. He would like to know what I would suggest to get it out of his system. This idea of getting nicotine or alcohol or their associated poisons out of the system is akin to getting a snappy bit of repartee off one's chest. I mean to imply that both expressions are rather figurative. So far as I can learn, there is nothing in the way of poison left in a man's system more than a day or two after he has taken a dose of tobacco. Nor is there any known poison left in a man's system more than a few hours after he has taken his last dose of alcohol. There is enough damage done by tobacco or alcohol to keep a man out of health months or years or for a lifetime after he has finally discontinued the habit. The popular idea that there is something which one can get out of his system and so remove all effects of the chronic poisoning from tobacco or alcohol is probably fostered by the various secret or semi-secret "cures" for these habits. Intelligent medical treatment is usually necessary in the cure of alcoholism and sometimes a help in the cure of tobaccoism, but so far as I am aware such treatment does not get anything in particular out of the patient's system. There is nothing in particular in his system to be driven out. The only poisons the secret or semi-secret alcoholism cure possibly drive out of the drunkard's system are the poisons contained in the alleged "cures" are not certain to get all the poisons out of the system at that.

Several years ago I endeavored to outline in a letter a regimen for the tobacco user who would overcome the habit and recover as much health as possible. I do not know whether this regimen is of particular value, though a great many former victims of the habit have assured me that it "cured" them.

There is one more theory (I can't prove it) which I offer cigarette smokers who would like to reform. The theory is that the craving for a cigarette is a deprived manifestation of oxygen deficiency, and if the oxygen deficiency be made good in the natural way the smoker will feel set up without the cigarette. There is but one way to make the system absorb more oxygen, and that is by general exercise. You will notice that cigarette smoking prevails chiefly among persons who get the least exercise.

kind, Protestant faith, in the state and if Oregon is like any other state, it has its quota of helpless children. Where are they to be cared for? Say, dear loving parent, just how long are you sure you are going to be here to care for your own, dear children. O, yes, you have provisions made! Well, very likely many a fond parent had just such provisions made for these at Corvallis, but "said provisions" failed to work out as planned. Who knows whose child will next be out of a home? We can put our money into most any thing that comes along, that has a ring of elderly pleasure in it, but not even 25 or 50 cents to this worthy cause and a whole dollar—O, My! How awful an amount to give towards chasing tears of sadness and putting joy and smiles into the faces of these little boys and girls, just like our own.

Let's put a few of our "salted" coins into this and put these children under loving care where sunshine and wholesome food can be theirs, as God intended it should. O, your money is yours! Well, maybe so, but who gave it to you? Did not God lend it to you to use, while enjoying this life with all its other blessings. Say, how much you going to "pack away with you" when you go on your last journey? Better come across with "your bit." Then when your dreams are haunted by that had business deal you made and lost, will all be forgotten when the joyous little faces smile at you, that you have helped make happy as your dreams they dance around you.

The way you will be sure you feel the touch of a baby's hand and fingers and they will be warm, too, not cold, when you have helped make them so. The children of today are our own nation of tomorrow. How do we want them to grow up and be trained in a home educated and

COMMUNICATIONS

To the Editor: I notice in Thursday's paper \$370.20 check sent the children's farm home at Corvallis, as a result of the drive just over for this home, \$370 perfectly good dollars, 100 per cent value given to this home where little boys and girls have to be turned away every day because of no room for them, who have been robbed of the dearest things on earth to them, their "Mother" and "Daddy." Some of us are just wondering how much this drive would have netted had it been drive or advertising scheme. Judging from past records, the figures would most likely have gone over to about three times the amount. May I ask how can we get to ourselves better amusement than helping build a child into noble men and women or how can we better advertise our city than through these children of today as they go out tomorrow to the ends of the earth and tell of us either as helping or rejecting them in their needs of the present day. 'Tis true, absolutely true, there are those who have not money to put into these sort of things; they really have not got it, honestly speaking, and yet 'tis from such as these the bulk of these sums come. Why do we happen to know, positively, of people who are "well to do" whose names are on church registers, and they call themselves followers of Him who cares for these little ones at Corvallis, whose interest papers alone on their precious "kale" make life a joy to them, yet could not spare a cent to this home and these little ones and there are others we also know who can pay well for a dog or spend freely at a street carnival, but could not give so much as one "thin dime" towards the care and keep of these little orphan children whom God has given to the world and misfortune has robbed them of parents. Now, does should be cared for and abused. A dog is brought in a dog's place, but not in a child's place, and to be sure one is always so uplifted and elevated by street carnivals and benefited so much by them in every way, especially so, specially, religiously, and financially speaking. However, the street carnival is all right too in its place and way. But is not the children's home also all right in its place and way. The only one of its

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taught of God and love or out on the world to "get by" and know the vice and evils that mar our land, and then wonder where the crime wave starts. Give the children a home, then in the Oregon Federation of Women's Clubs convention. rightful heritage, with love and we give the world a jewel for the children are the jewels of most worth of every land under the sun. MAUDE McCROSKEY.

To the Editor: Knowing that a drive is on in Medford for the Doernbecher hospital, I thought you might like to know what took place today. After C. C. Cobb, president of the Hospital Guild got thru with his talk and asking us as the women of Oregon for our moral support, a motion was made that we give \$500 to equip one bed. It was carried. Another motion followed that we pledge \$20,000, that would entitle us to a free bed for those who cannot afford to pay. Then the ball started rolling. The different members began pledging their clubs for different sums and individual contributions. Miss Yella Winner gave \$500 to be known as the Sadie Orr Dunbar fund, and they passed the baskets. When it was all counted up they found \$370 had been pledged by the clubs, and members, \$500 by Miss Winner. Collection \$104.05, making a total of \$1374.05, so the O. F. W. C. gave a check to bring the amount to \$1500, entitling us to three beds. The first bed will be given in the name of Mrs. Campbell, wife of the president of U. of O. It was all done in an hour. I don't think anyone there will ever forget the excitement. They are having a fine convention. Tonight we were taken to Bennett's Point on the Pacific to a sea food dinner and entertained afterwards by the Coos Bay Pirates. MRS. H. C. SMITH.

Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 3. What many children call their mother. Word 4. Yes or yea. Word 6. Close, not far distant. Word 8. Decay. Word 9. One of President Lincoln's nicknames. Word 10. Part of the head. Plural. Word 11. A conjunction. Word 12. A preposition. Word 13. A slender, pointed piece of metal used by carpenters. Running Down. Word 1. An enclosed lamp. They are much used by people living in the country. Word 2. A sunshade. Word 5. The vessel that Noah built. Word 7. A color.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



At a meeting of the Apple Grove Debating Society, Saturday night, it was resolved that the names on summer cottages are siller than the names on canoes. Mrs. Em Moots got word today that her nephew dropped dead from heat, while running down a title in Miami.

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



Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 3. What many children call their mother. Word 4. Yes or yea. Word 6. Close, not far distant. Word 8. Decay. Word 9. One of President Lincoln's nicknames. Word 10. Part of the head. Plural. Word 11. A conjunction. Word 12. A preposition. Word 13. A slender, pointed piece of metal used by carpenters. Running Down. Word 1. An enclosed lamp. They are much used by people living in the country. Word 2. A sunshade. Word 5. The vessel that Noah built. Word 7. A color.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Portland Limited the only solid through train between Portland and Chicago. Observation car with library, lounging room, club room, smoking and card room, barber shop, shower bath, valet service. New Pullman sleeping cars with improved and more commodious dressing rooms for the ladies. Unexcelled dining car service. Nothing superior in transportation. No extra fare.

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Low Fares in effect daily to September 15 to all the principal Eastern Cities. Final return limit October 31. Liberal stop-over privileges.

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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: W. M. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

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