

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

Winter has been sitting in the lap of spring long enough, and Spring's foot must be asleep.

The President disapproves of the "use of gas in war." It would not hurt any to shut off some of the peace time supply.

Secretary Jardine is coming June 25th, and no doubt somebody will call him Secretary Jardintere.

HORRORS OF TRUTH (Press Dispatch) Judges, prosecuting officers and members of legislative bodies, both national and state, talk, act and vote one way and daily drink another. They have neither the courage to voice their true opinions nor the character to conform their private conduct to their public professions.

Nobody is buying the smutty magazines, the disappearing piles in front of the newsstands being due to evaporation.

Gooseberries are ripe. A gooseberry being a sister to the carrot, the latter being occasionally found in soup. The gooseberry is used in pies, and if properly prepared will squirt like a grapefruit. A gooseberry in good health, finds no trouble in penetrating the macademized lower crust of a pie. On the bush the gooseberry is not bothered by tourists, aphids, or woodpeckers.

A dog owned by Lester McCann had to be shot as it was acting like a rabbi. He gave that family a good scare.—(Baker, Ore., Democrat.) My goah!

William Jennings Bryan says he will stop talking when the monkey trial is ended, which is no sign he will cease speaking.

HERE'S YOUR MEDAL! (Etna Mills Sentinel) Early and late, to the eminent jeopardy of our intestinal tract, we have preached vociferously the doctrine of spending home money with the home merchants.

Inflating of neckhills into Roxey Ann's continues unabated among our professional civic disturbers.

Every once in so often a kid shows up on the Main Stem gulping a sugar-coated piece of bread and butter, and falls over a dog asleep on the sidewalk, while watching a newlywed couple being escorted through the business district on the bow of a 40.

The Notre Dame system will be used by the Ufo football team next fall. Here is a chance for a religious fust, and the revealing of a papal plot to sneak up on the kampus.

EINSTEIN THEORY CONFIRMED (Salem Capital Journal) NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., May 21.—(A. P.)—Four-point-four beer went on sale here this morning and thirty Americans flocked across the international bridges in hundreds to sample it.

Will you please tell us if it's proper to allow a dear friend to kiss you after bringing you home at night?—(Portland Telegram.) Yes, Harold.

SCIENCE Some learned gent With beetling brow Steps to the fore And tells us now That man is what He eats, just that, Which ought to knock Man's ego flat.

There's naught in that To puff and please A haughty gent Who's fond of cheese; Nor can it swell The heads of men To be the fruits Of hog and hen.

And Surely they Are much put out Who find they're just Some saur-kraut! Of is that man More sadly cursed Who needs muck? Be A wienewurst?

The girls of course, Come out on top;— Each is, no doubt, A lollypop. But who can guess, However rash, What is a gent Who feeds on hash? (Baltimore Sun.)

IT MUST BE DONE.

MEDFORD pledged herself to take the members of Oregon National Guard to Crater Lake. To do this, 600 cars are needed. To date less than half this number has been secured.

Needless to say this pledge must be carried out. It is too late now to consider the question from any standpoint but that of Medford's reputation and good faith.

To assume this gigantic undertaking—for it is a gigantic undertaking—may have been wise or unwise. That is not the point. The point is the obligation has been assumed, and for Medford to fail now, is simply unthinkable.

Pretty phrases, however, won't put this proposition over. Nor will Chautauqua salutes.

Every citizen of Medford, who has a car, must agree to take this trip or donate the car for this trip, if this pledge is to be fulfilled and Medford's deserved reputation is to be sustained.

RESTORING CONFIDENCE IN ENGLAND.

IN THE FACE of unemployment and threatened loss of foreign trade, Stanley Baldwin, British premier, has succeeded in quelling the strife between capital and labor and in making a start at least toward the solution of the multiplicity of problems, which have troubled Great Britain since early in the war. That the Baldwin administration has been a success, none will doubt.

When one succeeds after others have failed, the public looks around for the reason. The reason for the success of the Baldwin premiership seems to lie in his genius for obtaining co-operation between all groups. The method by which he obtains this singleness of purpose is explained in his own words, "Confidence breeds confidence, and I would give it in the fullest and largest degree."

For the benefit of his country and for the welfare of capital, labor and consumer Baldwin is instilling into every branch of British life the thought that the problems of the British Empire are the common problems of all of them and that all must work together toward their solution.

Another lesson the new British government has taught the people of England is that the solutions of the country's problems must be worked out gradually and at a snail's pace. Painful experience has taught the British that there is only disappointment in those remedies guaranteed to work an instantaneous cure.

QUILL POINTS

Well, Americans would be hard to "subdue" if some other people began to covet their natural resources.

They have found platinum near the diamond mines in Africa. Now all they need is a factory to make bouqoir caps.

Grass quickly obliterates the scars of battle and all trace of the labor you did on the lawn last week.

"Morale" usually means your duty to let somebody else have the soft jobs and not kick about doing the dirty work.

It is a queer world, and there are great and successful people who couldn't name a mere half-dozen film stars.

Observing the girls flash by at sixty miles, it is hard to believe that a horse once had to be "so gentle a woman could drive it."

COMMUNICATIONS

Urges Support of Chautauqua. To the Editor:

As advertised, the Ellison-White Chautauqua came to Medford last Saturday for a six-day program which ends next Friday. Each number given so far has been well worth the price of an entire season ticket—not only from the standpoint of entertainment, but the inspiration and good to be drawn from them. Surely no man or woman, boy or girl, could fail to receive inspiration from such entertainments as those of Mr. Alton Packard with his splendid cartoon work and songs and mimicry, also the story by Captain Gudmundson is bound to have a wonderfully good influence upon its hearers. And the musical numbers are delightfully different.

Yet a large percentage of people of this locality take no interest in attending Chautauqua or in urging their children or anybody else's children to see and hear these wonderfully inspiring people who come to us on the Chautauqua circuit and offer their program at a figure that is easily within reach of the average purse.

Next winter, perhaps sooner, Medford merchants will be again facing the petty thefts and depredations that occur from time to time, yet many of them are refusing insurance of the finest kind against such plunderers when they refuse to support the comparatively few forms of wholesome entertainments for the young people (as well as older ones) that come to this valley. You believe that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," then why not furnish the young people such delightfully inspiring entertainments as Chautauqua provides for them instead of a judge and jury and reform school later on?

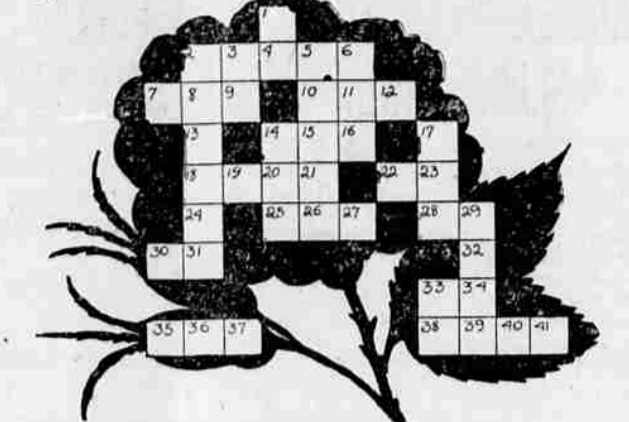
Think it over, folks, which way is best? MRS. P. E. CLOSE, Medford, June 9.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

THE CHECK BOOK.

THE MERCHANTS in this town of Heck are always glad to get my trade, for when I buy I write a check, I ask no tick, the bill is paid. The merchant princes of the town look rather pale around the gills, for they grow weary running down the men who do not pay their bills. And they admire the stately gent who packs his check book fro and to, that he may pay up every cent, when buying hens or liquid glue. And he, that stately gent, appears like Caesar on the village street, he swells his chest and wags his ears, and nobly wields his haughty feet. He meets all people eye to eye, his bosom knows no craven dread, he does not owe for pup or pie, for bran or brisket, broth or bread. He flaunts his check book in the store where he has bought a quilting frame; upon the slate behind the door no goods are chalked against his name. And when he goes to blow some cool, he does it with a lordly air, he orders wurst or tenderloin as monarchs might, if they were there. The man who always in debt, requires an abject, sinking wien; he can't pay off the old bill yet, and wants to buy some Paris green. The merchant princes let him wait until the paying ones are gone; they're always speaking of the slate and his account inscribed thereon. He's humbled in a score of ways, he's jolted in his self-respect, and he's pursued throughout his days, by people anxious to collect.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY IN JUNE



June 1-4 the month of 2-3-4-5-6, so they say, but I am sure roses bloom 7-8-9 on 22-23 to the fall. I found a rose 35-36-37 in our garden in December. One very 2-8-13-18-24-31 finds roses in winter, however, 18-19-20-21 since that time I have looked 33-34 our bushes 5-10-15-21-26 day. 28-29 you like roses 33-38 much as you do lilies 3-9 do you like them both? We have almost a dozen rose bushes in our garden—we have 14-15-16! 30-31 Ma says it's a 6-11-16 to pluck flowers 17-23-28 then let them die. She says flowers feed her 38-39-40-41. Brother 14-20-25 said the red roses look as if their 25-26-27 might come off 29-32-34-39 something. I don't believe they are dyed. Do you? All our roses seem to 10-11-12 with one another to be the very prettiest rose in the garden.

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.

Our's Better in Some Ways.

Nowadays in certain ways we're getting better and better, as I, a well-meaning pessimist, I should say, am bound to admit, yet candor compels me—and I confess I enjoy being driven by candor—to qualify this admission by adding that we seem to be just marking time, or maybe falling back in other ways. These observations apply only to our physical well being. As I view the situation, our general progress in health is rather like that of a candidly obese woman getting out of a flivver—if you catch her in the act you think she is just getting in.

The lines along which we are making good progress in health building are mainly passive, for in our attitude toward health betterment plans we are much like the old churl who, toward the end, consented to have a regular doctor attend to him, but he assured the doctor he had summoned him only to please some anxious relatives and himself, had no faith whatever in doctors or their pills and potions. The doctor blithely responded that such a trifle made no difference at all—a mule has no faith in a veterinarian, but the veterinarian goes right ahead and cures him just the same. Typhoid fever which was formerly in our midst as regularly as the autumn rolled around, is now becoming a curiosity, it is so rare in civilized communities. The reason for this is not flattery to our intelligence, for it is wholly due to the sanitary precautions taken in our behalf and generally without our knowledge or consent, by the public health authorities, and not in the slightest degree to any interest or effort of ours as individuals.

Idle speculation and half baked theories aside, there is no known measure, no secret of diet, bathing, exercise or thought, whereby an individual can insure himself against the chance of infection with typhoid fever. It doesn't make a particle of difference whether he keeps fit or not. Typhoid bacilli have never shown any preference for unfit persons, nor have they shown any preference for the system or blood of persons who are "full of poisons" according to the half-baked theory of a certain short-cut healing cult. An athlete in perfect physical condition, a vegetarian of the strictest type, a healthy vigorous young person who religiously obeys every law of personal hygiene, or a simpleton freshly fortified by any of the new fangled cult methods is quite as likely to develop typhoid fever if exposed to infection as is anybody else. And such an individual, even though he has no belief in doctors or no faith in what he childishly calls the "germ theory," is just as readily immunized against typhoid infection by the prophylactic bacterin or "antityphoid vaccination" as the doctor himself. No doubt a few thousands of the men so immunized in the armies in the world war had no faith in such methods, but strangely enough typhoid fever didn't participate in the casualty lists in the world war.

The conquest of typhoid fever is only one of man's great blessings conferred upon a passive people by our active heads, authorities, and the consent of typhoid fever is only in part founded upon personal immunization with typhobacterin. Much credit must be given the universal care taken to prevent epidemics thru pollution of public water supplies and the general practice of chlorination of such water.

THAT COZY NOOK Main and Riverside for Fresh Country Buttermilk Sandwiches Coffee made in a coffee pot fresh every hour. Portland and San Francisco Newspapers and Medford Mail Tribune

Abe Martin cartoon with a man on a tightrope and a speech bubble saying "O, I reckon ther's good husband's an' bad husband's but I'd study a long while before I'd marry another man while before I'd blossom out after my'n's seven children." Below is a small crossword puzzle.

Who's Who

George H. Williams, Missouri's new senator, George H. Williams, who was named by the governor to succeed the late Sellon P. Spencer has practiced law in St. Louis since 1897 and has been identified with the Republican state organization for many years. He is 54 years old and was born in California, Mo., December 1, 1871. He was the son of Circuit Judge J. M. Williams. He attended elementary and high schools in California and took one year of college preparatory work at Drury college, Springfield. He entered Princeton university and was graduated in 1894 with an A. B. degree.

Taught in High School.

Williams then became an instructor of Latin in a high school in California, meanwhile reading law in the office of his father. One year later he entered the Washington university law school and was graduated in 1897. Of late he has specialized as attorney for banks and large commercial and industrial interests.

On the G. O. P. Executive Body.

Williams was a delegate-at-large to the constitutional convention in 1922-23 and was chairman of the committee on phraseology and arrangements, and a member of the committee on submission and advice to the people. He was chairman of the committee on resolutions at the state convention at Springfield last year. He is now a member of the executive committee of the republican state committee.

A Crack Golf Shot.

Williams is married and has two sons, Stewart, 22, who is in business here, and Howard, 20, a law student at Washington university. His wife is the former Miss Harriet Stewart.

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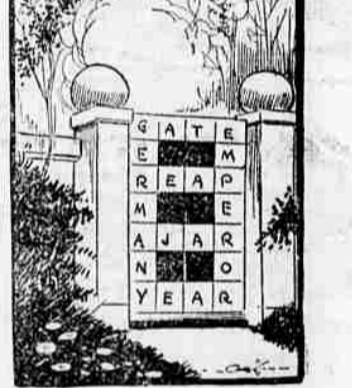
Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle

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 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. A carpenter's tool. Word 5. A northern state. Abbreviation. Word 6. Relations. Word 8. Company Abbreviated. Word 9. Present indicative of the verb "be." Word 10. Another word for father. Word 11. A group of islands owned by United States in the Pacific. Abbreviation. Word 12. A type of monkey. Word 13. A city in Alaska. Running Down. Word 1. A dried fruit noted for its iron. Word 2. To possess. Word 3. To get away from. Word 4. What children do with a rope. Word 6. A system of words or other symbols used to take the place of ordinary words in a message. Word 10. A structure built to hold back water.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Poems That Live

Ode. We are the music-makers, And we are the dreamers of dreams, Wandering by lone sea-breakers, And sitting by desolate streams; World losers and world forsakers, On whom the pale moon gleams, Yet we are the movers and shakers, Of the world forever, it seems. With wonderful deathless ditties We build up the world's great cities, And out of a fabulous story, We wash an empire's glory, One man with a dream, at pleasure, Shall go forth and conquer a crown; And three with a new song's measure Can trample an empire down. We, in the ages lying In the buried past of the earth, Built Nineveh with our sighing, And habel itself with our mirth; And o'erthrew them with prophesying To the old of the new world's worth, For each age is a dream that is dying Or one that is coming to birth. —Arthur O'Shaughnessy.

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