

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month \$1.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year \$18.00; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year \$20.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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The only paper between Albany, Ore., and Chico, California, a distance of over 400 miles, having leased wire Associated Press service.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. Fat is cruel, and sometimes diabolically so. In Bisbee, Ariz., a liquor raid resulted in the capture of the bootlegger's list of customers.

Prominent, but romantic citizens are still crumpling up on costly newspapers, in awkward positions, from bullets in their hides, fired by a lady friend, so-called.

The ability of a fly to get in everything but the fly paper, is another thing about which something ought to be done.

Amundsen may or may not have found the North Pole, but the issue now is to find Amundsen.

First doses of a reign of law and disorder have been administered to the community.

YO-HO! SHERIFF! 'COMON OVER! (Ema Mills Sentinel) The undersigned wants it to be positively and distinctly understood that anybody who shows evidence of intoxication, regardless of the degree will not be admitted to the Golden Pavilion.

Any person detecting evidence of drinking on the part of another, or is requested to report the matter to the undersigned, who will take immediate steps to eject the offending person from the premises. This notice is final, and is not subject to argument. The smell of liquor will be deemed sufficient evidence to bring about ejection.

EUGENE C. GOLDEN Proprietor "Golden Pavilion."

And just think how a war with Mexico would help business, and increase the knowledge of Spanish among the masses.

The candidate for the next legislature, who stands for not attending, if elected, and reduction of taxes, has the best chance.

FORD AUTO TURNS TURTLE—(Hdline Coon Bay Times.) Mock turtle.

Miss Audrey Cockrell of Butte, Mont., who has announced her engagement to Mr. Bradley Hens of Berkeley—(Picture caption SF. Bulletin.) Daniel Cupid grows facetious.

CORRECT, BUT PAINFUL (Ema Mills, Cal., News) Some of the county papers are giving special mention to the fact that "Harry Chandler, the noted Los Angeles publisher is here."

Why not say that Mr. Chandler's greatest claim to notoriety laid in the fact of his being fortunate enough to marry the daughter of Harrison Grey Odis and sharing in his wealth.

After denouncing impure magazines he told a Ford story.

There is some talk of organizing the Veterans of the Male Quartettes.

It's about time for a forest fire to be started by a careless cigarette smoker, to be extinguished by a careful tobacco chewer.

The poison gas the nations of the earth want to bar from warfare, does not include the monoxide carbon thrown off by Japanese paranoics the Galehevicks are carrying.

The new auto pistol law is drastic, and covers scoundrels completely. It makes no distinction between autoists enroute to a still, or those enroute to rectify a sinner under the scrub oak.

THE PROPER SPLIT (Salem Statesman) I don't know how it happened, for I was sitting on the left side of the train and the thing came through the window. They told me it was a rock. Maybe it was just meanness in some one to throw it at me. If it was for spite I wish they had selected the right person.

A man will dig at his thousand dollar war with the end of a match which he would not think of using in the works of his four-dollar watch.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

SENATOR BORAH is undoubtedly both safe and sane in his opposition to intervention in China by the United States. Safe because, while there is some fire in the Chinese situation to date, there is more smoke; and sane because, talk of armed intervention is only justified by a combination of ignorance and hysteria.

American residents in China, as a matter of fact, are now protected. American gunboats and marines are ready to act whenever conditions warrant, and in conjunction with European powers, an effective force against any serious uprising could be presented at a moment's notice.

Far better to watch China carefully and leave her alone. For what is really going on there is the painful birth of a new national consciousness.

The Celestial giant is at last awakening, and after a sound sleep for several centuries this process can but be attended by some cracking of joints and straining of the epidermis.

The spirit of nationalism aroused by the great war has affected every country, but it has disturbed China more, because China was the least prepared for it.

In spite of the incendiary talk, however, there is slight danger that a massacre of foreign devils will be attempted. The Chinese are too lethargic and disorganized for that. But it is probable that when the smoke has cleared the special privileges now enjoyed by foreign residents will no longer exist, and the contest between Chang and Feng for control of Peking will have been decided.

The real danger in the Chinese situation does not lie in China, but in Russia. For there seems to be no doubt that soviet Russia is the real power behind the present Chinese eruption—first as a source of anti-foreign agitation, second in the capture of Canton by the Chinese radicals, and third in preparations for the inevitable civil war in the north.

An eventual combination between Russia and China, therefore, does not appear so fantastic today as it did a few years ago. The Russian is really an oriental, and he is being forced more and more toward the Pacific. With no industrial society to be torn down, China furnishes a rich field for bolshevik propaganda, and with Japan as a common foe, an alliance might well be of mutual benefit.

The spectacle of an awakening China, allied with a revolutionary and vindictive Russia, might give any resident of the western world food for serious contemplation. But such an eventuality is, after all, too far in the future to justify the determination of any present action.

Senator Borah is quite right in re-adopting the policy of watchful waiting.

QUILL POINTS

A good time is like the Kingdom of Heaven; it is within you.

Among the outsiders not yet greatly affected by Hindenburg's election is Wilhelm.

Modernism: An effort to flirt with heresy while clinging to the prerequisites of orthodoxy.

Nobody in government holds wildly radical views except the weather man.

Some little town might get on the map now by questioning the authenticity of gravity.

Man really needs a conscience. You see, some of them never get married.

You see, machinery does the work and gives man time enough to take the exercise essential to health.

Anybody can run a newspaper and meet the callers. The hard part is to meet the pay roll.

TWO MEN MEET DEATH IN TRYING TO RESCUE OTHERS RICHMOND, Va., June 16.—(A. P.)—Three men were killed and two others were overcome by gas here today while engaged in constructing a sewer. Two of the dead lost their lives while trying to save their companions. The two injured were overcome in trying to aid the others.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason. BAD DREAMS. IN DREAMS we're often falling from cliffs a furlong high, or through dark dungeons crawling, to find a place to die; in dreamland we are viewing fierce paths that we must tread, with monsters dire pursuing, and vultures overhead. Oh, fearful nightmare terrors! And when the morning breaks, we find that they were errors, the dizziest of fakes. The classy sun is shining, the world is fair and bright, we say, while yet reclining, that everything's all right. But soon the prospect cheerful is shadowed by some clouds; we think up bogies fearful, and phantom griefs in crowds. Our treasured cook may leave us, just when we need her most; promoters may deceive us, who sell us stock by post; the car may break a fender, the village bank may fail, the goose may not be tender, for which we paid our kale. Our aunts may come to see us and stay three months or eight, prosperity may flee us, and want be at the gate. Disasters thick may follow, and spoil our cherished schemes; and all these fears are hollow, as empty as the 'dreams. We cannot help the visions that come to us by night, the battles and collisions, the terrors that affright; but in the golden morning they all seem vague and vain; such horrors we are scornful, for we're awake and sane. And in the morning, golden we ought to shoo away all thoughts that don't embolden and fit us for the day. The dreams and fears that haunt us, and follow everywhere, should not depress or daunt us, they're only fog and air.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY COCK-A-DOODLE-D-O-O-O

Ah 1-2, there is one of those old 6-7-10-16-21 in our yard again! He must get 3-4 through a crack in the fence! I must 14-15 and chase 1-3-5 out for if I do not he will stay and we will have 23-24 peace! He will 10-11-12-13 so loudly and 21-22 persistently one cannot think 12-17 sleep! See, there are some hens coming, too. Do you see, that one with a potted 13-18-23-27, she swallowed a diamond that fell out of Ma's best 17-18-19-20. She lays 2-4 egg every week day, they say, but 22-25 course she never lays an 8-14-20 on Sunday. Hey-9-15! There you rooster, quit eating our ripe 25-26-27-28! 8-9? You say you won't and turn up your silly old 19-24-28-29 do you? Well, stay then!

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.

Body Emanations In the argument we had here the other day about the cutaneous exertion, you will remember, I managed to work in edgewise, so to speak, this physiological fact: Nothing of consequence is excreted (eliminated, thrown off) by the skin in health or in sickness, except salt and water. And right after that the antiphysiologists broke up the meeting. There's a good deal of mystery about body emanations, and I like mystery as much as anybody else, in a murder story, but in physiology there are plenty of unsolved, perhaps unsolvable mysteries without deliberately creating them for popular consumption. Will the squeamish reader kindly switch here to something pleasant to read and let us clear up the gruesome mystery with a little plain talk. Disagreeable odors always have been associated with pestilence and disease and it is a curious circumstance that most people at the present time differentiate cleanliness from filth or uncleanness largely by odor, for example the odor which popularly signifies "foul" air or faulty ventilation. This olfactory test seems to hold good in the popular mind only for the human race, when it comes to the question of body emanations. Nearly every animal has its peculiar odor, more or less perceptible to civilized man, even fishes, that spend their lives, you might say, bathing, and yet people with little or no knowledge of physiology are wont to separate the sheep from the goats by this olfactory test alone. The normal body odor of a healthy, clean person is more or less noticeable and more or less agreeable to other persons, each according to his association of ideas, and all that sort of thing. The odor is a conglomeration of aromatic substances excreted in the sweat (such as butyric acid, formic acid, acetic acid) and perhaps certain odoriferous principles in food (such as the odor of garlic, onions, asparagus) when such articles have been eaten. Positively foul odor arises from retention of sweat by unhygienic clothing or excessive clothing which permits decomposition to occur. Going barefoot, for instance, or exposing any other portion of the body to the air, never fails to overcome or cure bromidrosis (foul sweating). Wet washing is a poor substitute for the air bath for cleanliness in this respect. True, one can soften up mud or other accumulations of foreign matter on the skin with water more quickly than with air, but I repeat, a 15 minute air bath every day (if it is impossible to take the air longer) is better than any kind of water bath for aiding the skin to dispose of its emanations or excretions. Remember there is nothing foul, toxic, poisonous or offensive in the sweat, and the skin is self-cleansing if not too greatly hampered by our artificial contrivances. When I speak of an air bath all I mean is nakedness. One may stand around or better take some regular exercise while enjoying the air. The colder the air the better, consistent with the natural season or climate. There are still a few points to be covered before we finish this unpleasant part and so I beg the further indulgence of squeamish readers. We'll get at these remaining points in an early issue, and the title will be Whew or something like that, so you will know you had better not read it.



Colter Gone My niece had a small colter and we began using iodized salt as you recommended, and plenty of fresh sea food which we get in the city market. The swelling is almost all gone now. Should we keep on using the iodized salt and sea food after the swelling has disappeared. That is, would there be any objection to the permanent use of iodized salt instead of plain salt in our family. (J. G.) Answer.—No. Keep on with the iodized salt and the liberal use of sea food when you can get it. Colter is but one of many conditions due to iodine shortage, and the use of fresh sea fish and shellfish is one of the best ways to insure a normal iodine ration, the iodized salt being a good second, I think.

Mystery Canned in Cleveland In reference to your illuminating talks on the iodine ration, you will be glad to know that the use of the mysterious iodine compound tablets has been stopped in Cleveland, the health director now urging parents to adopt the use of iodized salt as a preferable method. (C. P.) Answer.—People are catching on to the mystery, all right. Don't trust in God when your blood pressure is high. See your doctor.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Parkinsonian Tremor Will driving an auto cause a man's arms and hands to jerk and shake? We got a car 18 years ago and soon afterward my husband commenced shaking and he seems to get a little worse each year. Sometimes he can hardly feed himself. Can you suggest anything to rub his muscles with? He thinks they feel as if the cords were stiffening. (Mrs. A. P. L.) Answer.—Driving a flivver seems to make 'em shake some, but I don't

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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 2. A point of the compass. Abbreviation. Word 3. Heavenly. Word 4. Into. Word 5. Otherwise. Running Down. Word 6. What the blacksmith uses. Word 7. Part of a horse's harness. Plural. Word 8. A short poem that can be set to music. Word 9. A beverage. YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.

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Abe Martin The Tell Binkley Per North Expedition started shortly before sun up this morning, expectin' 't hop off from Detroit for Winsor, Canada, this evening. "He didn't come home 't supper, but I 'jest supposed he'd been held up an' 'shot or run down an' killed, so I went 't bed," said Mrs. Lade Grimes, when her husband was found in the mill pond t'day.

Poems That Live The Way Through the Woods They shut the road through the woods Seventy years ago, Weather and rain have undone it again, And now you would never know There was once a path through the woods Before they planted the trees; It is underneath the coppice and heath, And the thin anemones. Only the keeper sees That, where the ring-dove broods And the badgers roll at ease, There was once a road through the woods. Yet, if you enter the woods Of a summer evening late, When the night air cools on the trout-ringed pools, Where the otter whistles his mate (They fear not men in the woods Because they see so few), You will hear the beat of a horse's feet And a swish of a skirt in the dew, Steadily cantering through The misty solitudes, As though they perfectly knew The old lost road through the woods. But there is no road through the woods. —Rudyard Kipling.

HOW can we serve the luncheon, we serve for 40c—evening dinner for 70c?

Because we give the people full value for their money. Our overhead is low! Our patrons are given the advantage of our saving.

Why Not? come in today—enjoy our home-cooked meals and our hospitality and, of course, our French coffee?

Sons of Italy Inn In Connection With Medford Ice Cream Garden One Block West Postoffice

CASH PAID For Second-Hand Furniture and Stoves W. A. KINNEY Furniture House 315 E. Main Phone 505

Wong Pon Chinese Medicine For Treatment of Acute and Chronic Diseases of Men and Women. Cancer and tumor treated, influenza, kidney, bladder and stomach troubles, rheumatism, pneumonia, asthma and throat troubles, consumption, catarrh, piles, hydrocele, albumin.

QUALITY CORNER Fountain Lunches —and we have Winstel's Delicious Candies. Davidson's Corner Fir and Main MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

DRINK Maid O'Sko IT'S DELICIOUS Never before could you buy so much fruit in a small bottle. SKO is made from Real Oranges and there are no synthetic flavors added. Close your eyes and you can easily imagine you are "drinking" the fruit itself. All our products are guaranteed to be pure and wholesome, which is your protection. Jackson County Creamery