

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

The Medford Morning Sun is furnished subscribers desiring the seven-day daily newspaper.

Office: Mail Tribune Building, 24-27-29 North Fir street, Phone 75.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, the Ashland Tribune.

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

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

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month \$7.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year \$7.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year \$6.50. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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

Official paper of the City of Medford. Official paper of Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

There should be some penalty more severe than snore and you sleep alone, meted out to those who in slumber sound like they had swayed a switch engine. They should be forced to sleep with each other—no two roommates with the same nasal tempo.

From where the average citizen stands, it looks like Kelso, Wash., with its mimicking of Herrin, Ill., had a "red-hot" revival meeting in the fall of 1923, and never got over the same.

In a house next door at 432 Broad, Gus Martin, Anna Johnson and Martin Milan were seized. Two quarts of alleged liquor were found.—(Klamath Falls Herald.) "Alleged liquor" is right.

"Intensive cultivation of potatoes in western Oregon is unfeasible," says an OAC bulletin. Besides, the potatoes have to be hoed right in the middle of the fishing season, and harvested in the middle of the hunting season.

In trying to get to the shady side of the street, "Fuss," he narrowly escaped getting hit by a rattler.

Grasshoppers and candidates for governor are showing up.

DARWIN WAS RIGHT (Collier's Weekly)

Down in Louisiana it has just come to light that five deacons in a church flogged a fellow-member for allowing his daughter to wear knickers and ride a bicycle.

It's about time for some well known citizen to stick the index finger of his right hand, in an electric fan.

Miss Jenn Meggs, whose engagement was announced week before last has enrolled in the Rising Sun Business and Commercial College.—(Ukiah News.) The groom is an industrious young man with fine prospects.

The cool to the westward arguer, that it is not hot if you don't think so, and 117 subscribers have the chills.

BUCKS VS. BUCKING. (Grants Pass Courier)

The above action has been sent to the rodeo management, but it is doubtless too late to have any effect this time. However, if all Christians will follow the policy suggested they are sufficiently numerous to make their voice heard at the box office, and that is where it speaks the loudest. Fellow Christian, will you speak? Respectfully, WM. M. CARL.

"Unless the dirty digs are abandoned immediately," says Lady Ford-Coupe of the local British crowd, "I shall do a bit of excavating myself."

Next to the Portland world fair in 1927, nothing piteous out so fast as the late Mexican crisis.

Uncouth members of both sexes are now sitting on the front porch evenings, in their stocking feet.

Once in a while a good looking bathing suit shows up around a girl.

What has become of the old fashioned milk wagon, that used to scoot around leading corners on one wheel?

THE MAGICAL PEAS

This is a matter of seventeen odd contiguous peas in a paragon pod. Awaiting the day when a casual prod of a thumb should deliver them all from the pod. The contiguous peas, the succulent peas, the edible peas from the pod. Cook had a vigorous, venturous thumb; She waggled it first at the peas and said, "Come!" And some of them laughed and made faces and some Of the tender ones shrank from the waggling thumb. The importunate, dangerous thumb. Cook laid a sinister, muscular thumb. At the end of the pod and she waggled it some; And seventeen peas that were meant for the tum Disappeared in a flash. "What has ever become Of the magical peas, the succulent peas. The peas from the end of my thumb" (Life).

TOO MANY MONKEYSHINES.

IN SPITE of their imposing list of distinguished counsel it is highly probable that the evolutionists will lose their case in Dayton, Tennessee.

No learned judge, or committee of scholars will decide this case, but a jury of stalwart Tennessee villagers, and while they may not have Mr. Bryan's faith in Genesis, they will in all probability share his aversion for criminal lawyers like Clarence Darrow and the long haired agnostics and wild eyed free thinkers, who follow in his train.

Emotion not logic will decide this first case, and when the Great Commoner unlimbers his oratorical guns against the defender of Loeb and Leopold, it is a ten to one shot that the jury will go with him 100 per cent strong.

In fact, the evolution leaders have thus far mismanaged their case badly. Instead of calling in the radicals and intellectual pinks they should have appealed to men like Professor J. Arthur Thomson, the noted scientist of Scotland, who believes both in science and the Bible, and effectively harmonizes his faith in God with his faith in evolution.

Here is Professor Thomson's philosophy in a nut-shell:

God's in the atom, and all's right with the world, if we may paraphrase Browning to assert the immortal truth from the scientific standpoint, and to say that we can not split the atom without finding God in also to say that there is no conflict between science and religion. For wherever science directs its eye in the search for truth, it finds the imprint of the Creator, the it can not transfix him with a sentence and reduce Him to terms.

An opposition between scientific description and religious interpretation is fundamentally a false antithesis. The aims and moods are quite different, and there is no justification for what has been called "warfare" or "conflict." Disputes may be ended by accepting the arbitration of a frontier commission. We must learn to render unto science the tribute that is its due, and to God the things that are His.

Some testimony like that would do more for the cause of freedom of thought and advancement of intelligence in Tennessee than any number of brilliant polemics from the advanced thinkers of Greenwich Village.

QUILL POINTS

Ancient saying: "Does my petticoat show?"

Alas! Only the dogs in Washington are muzzled.

Debt isn't the only thing the Democratic party is out of.

Don Juan would have made a killing in this age of personal-experience magazines.

If only people could be good without becoming so vocal in the matter of comparisons.

Let us be grateful for newspapers. They tell us how rotten the weather is in other sections.

When feminine control is complete, doubtless the husband of a failure will take in washing.

One reason why all the world loves a lover is because he doesn't count his change.

You can tell about how a boy will turn out if you know what time he turns in.

Those who take the insect census can simplify the task by masquerading as a picnic party.

Courtesy is just a subtle business of leaving the other fellow's sense of importance undisturbed.

One good place for the startled pedestrian to land is on the point of the driver's chin.

Obedience of the admonition to love one another waits upon sound religion and sound digestion.

Gravity doesn't seem so powerful when you observe how suspension-cess trousers cling about a convex tummy.

Correct this sentence: "My opinions aren't worth anything, Dad," said he; "you must remember I'm only sixteen."

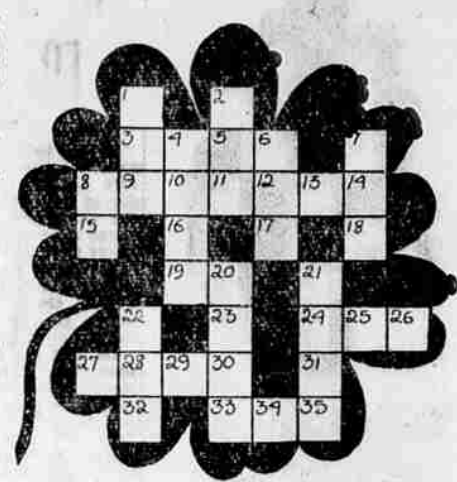


IN COMPANY.

I WOULD not mind one fell disease, if it would come alone, and swat me roundly in the knees or in the collarbone, I'd take my pills, as large as peas, and leave no bootless groan. Today I catch a little cold, the common, garden kind; I feel the ailment taking hold, and I relieve my mind of language opulent and bold, severe but unrefined. For well I know the cold will fetch more ailments in its train, and they my writhing form will stretch upon a bed of pain and there, a weak and weary wretch, I must for days remain. I have had diseases forty-three, while I've been growing old, and all these ills come back to me, when I have caught a cold; the Spanish flu and housemaid's knee, and aches and pains untold. They come from out their secret lairs, to punish and exhaust, they climb upon me unawares, and make my life a frost; they come at me in raging pairs, and do not mind the cost. Forgotten ailments, troop by troop, come back to take a hand, the mumps, the whooping cough and croup, and ills I thought were canned, come back and riot in my coop, until they must disband. And so I hate the common cold of which men lightly speak; it brings back all those pangs of old, which make our hinges creak; it flitens out the strong and bold, and leaves them pale and weak. No sympathy do you receive when you've a cold on deck; men haven't time to sigh and grieve o'er trifling things, by heck; and yet you know that cold will leave your form a dreary wreck.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY IN THE FIELDS

"3-4-5-6 any 24-25-26 know where I can find Ida?" asked Mother. "2-5-11, 1 8-15!" said Jim. "I'll go and 7-14-18 her to come right away!" "Thank you 19-20 much!" said Mother. "I hope she is not up in the hay-21-24-31-35!" "I think 1-3-9 is out in the field picking 8-9-10-11-12-13-14 for a daisy chain," said Jim. "There is an artist who asked her to 6-12-17 for a picture. He paid in 4-10-16-19, he says, but I saw some tubes of bright 22-28-32 in his paint box and 20-23-30-33 one small bottle of luscious oil!" "If he paints Ida as pretty as she is he will certainly 27-28-29-30 the picture the first time it is shown!" said Mother. "Do you think he has finished it 33-34-35!"



Answer To Last Puzzle

7-14 (Ed), 6-12-20-28-32 (seems), 6-7-8 (see), 1-2-3-4-5 (hears), 21-22-23-24-25 (front), 28-27 (no), 19-27-31 (zoom), 28-29 (me), 15-16-17-18 (sofa), 16-24-26-33 (lady), 10-11 (of), 1-8 (we), 12-13-14 (ted), 3-9-15-23 (also), "11-13" ("in"), 5-10-17-25 (shot).

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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.

Not Improved.

In a large public hospital conducted on old-fashioned lines there was a simplified system of records under which patients could elect one of four possible destinies, to-wit, improved, not approved, passed over, or abandoned. If the interns proposed some operation the patient either improved or abandoned, if one of the attending surgeons insisted on doing the operation himself the final entry was either not improved or passed over.

Public health in this country today, as compared with the public health 20 years ago, is certainly improved. We have enjoyed great progress in the conservation of public health, for example the conquest of typhoid fever, every autumn 20 years ago, but which is now becoming almost a curiosity in civilized communities. For all or nearly all of the progress we have made in public health conservation we must thank the public health authorities, through whose activities the improvement has been brought about. It is in no degree attributable to any activities of our own as individuals. The benefits of public health betterment come to one and all irrespective of individual health habits, personal hygiene or personal beliefs or theories about health.

Personal health betterment, as it seems to me, is not improved. By that I mean we appear to stand practically where we stood 20 years ago so far as our personal health betterment is concerned. If we have made a gain in one direction, as for example in the conservation of our teeth, we have lost ground in some other direction, as for example the extinction of the healthful habit of walking, so little that if any real progress is being made in the field of personal health betterment, or at best personal health has far behind public health. The reason for this indifference, I think, is simply the difference between activity and passivity. Our public health officers are active in the protection of our health from the dangers of epidemics; we individuals are quite passive about the care of our personal health. Public health authorities, too, avail themselves of the great advantage of advertising, education, publicity, propaganda and more advertising. Personal health proper gets little help of this kind, comparatively little, I mean. Here and there some public health administrator with the opportunity at his command undertakes to give some advertising, education or publicity to strictly personal health matters, but this is just a secondary concern of the public health administrator or his director or his superior in this direction cannot accomplish much, and besides he is seldom qualified or competent to deal with personal health matters in the expert way he administrators public health affairs.

Advertising is education, be it for better or for worse. Most of the advertising touching upon personal health matters seems to me bad education, for it conveys unsound, untrue or unsafe ideas to the untrained layman. I use sheep manure as a fertilizer in my little garden. Some friends warn me to beware of anthrax or its spores in the manure. Can one possibly contract anthrax by working in soil fertilized with sheep manure? (S. R.) Answer—It might be possible to be infected in that way if anthrax prevailed among the sheep, though the risk is so remote that one really can't use it as an excuse to shirk one's garden work.

I have to adopt a six tooth bridge. Which is the more sanitary, a permanent bridge or one which is removable. Some friends who have the removable kind say the bridge is likely to fall out of place when one laughs or talks. (H. F.) Answer—The removable appliance is the more sanitary.

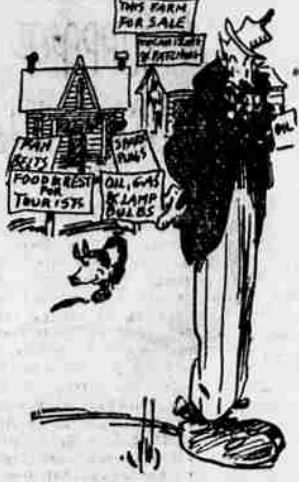
Rattlesnake Bite How does one use permanganate of potash when bitten by a rattlesnake? (G. J. B.) Answer—Rub the crystals or powdered tablet into the fresh wound (after incision and stitching) or better, inject a solution into the tissue about the wound.

Eucalyptus trees grow almost as fast as common weeds.

No rats, no fleas—no plague.

ENJOY the wholesomeness of cow's milk in it's richer purity It's Nestlé's ALPINE. Includes image of a milk can and text for W.A. Kinney Furniture House.

Abe Martin



"There was a couple o' handits ahead o' me an' I thought I'd never git walted on," complained Tell Binky when he returned from th' bank t'day. We never notice th' scenery when we're broke.

Poems That Live

Sorrows of Werther. Werther had a love for Charlotte. Such as words can never utter; Would you know how first he met her? She was cutting bread and butter.

Charlotte was a married lady. And a moral man was Werther. And for all the wealth of Indies, Would do nothing for to hurt her.

So he sizzed and pined and ogled. And his passion-boiled and bubbled. Till he blew his silly brains out. And no more by it was troubled.

Charlotte, having seen his body Home before her on a shutter. Like a well conducted person. Went on cutting bread and butter. —William Makepeace Thackeray.

Timely Views on World Topics

"Tax-Free Bonds Are Binding Prosperity," Says Mellon Aide

Tax exempt securities and provisions of the present revenue laws which set up an "economically sound basis of surtaxes," were picked out by Garrard B. Winston, under secretary of the treasury and held up recently as two of the main offending factors in narrowing the margin on which the credit of American business rests.

Mr. Winston, whose statements are tantamount to a pronouncement of the Mellon program, asserted that taxes must be reduced if prosperity is to continue.

He estimated the total of outstanding tax exempt securities at \$13,000,000,000, and prophesied the figure would be over \$15,000,000,000 before any "constitutional amendment could possibly be made effective."

All Injustice Can't Be Cured. Although taking congress to task for its repeated refusals to reach the abuse of tax exempt securities, Mr. Winston declared it beyond the power of practical legislation to eliminate all unjust discriminations of the federal tax laws. The loop holes for the rich, he asserted, are so many and varied that any attempt to stop up all of them "would simply put business in a straight-jacket and make it unable to move."

Mr. Winston's talk brought quick results. Immediately after he had finished, the association, by resolution, went on record in favor of speedy revision of the state and federal revenue laws, including inheritance taxes.

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

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Release Wednesday, June 24, 1925. Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.

Word 1. In the picture. Word 5. A kind of deer. A hind or doe. Word 6. To draw or pull along through the water or on the road. Word 8. A respectful title used in addressing a man. Word 9. A large covered wagon often used for moving furniture. Word 11. What people and things coming from England are called.

Running Down.

Word 1. The eight notes making the unit of the musical scale. Word 2. A garden flower sometimes called a flag. Word 3. Company. Abbreviation. Word 4. The floor of a fireplace. The fireside. Word 7. Part of a bird. Word 10. An indefinite article.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



—to regain Strength



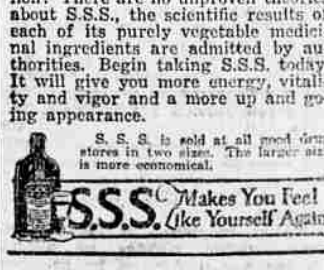
—brings joy to you and your friends.

EVERY man, woman and child wants to have strength and correct weight. It means the joy of living. To be minus strength and underweight often proves long fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red cells in your blood, minus health, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S.S.S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women a plus in their strength. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body.

More red-blood-cells! S.S.S. aids Nature in building them by the million! There are no unproven theories about S.S.S., the scientific results of each of its purely vegetable medicinal ingredients are admitted by authorities. Begin taking S.S.S. today. It will give you more energy, vitality and vigor and a more up and going appearance.

S.S.S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. Makes You Feel Like Yourself Again



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Wong Pon Chinese Medicine For Treatment of Acute and Chronic Diseases of Men and Women. Includes text about cancer and tumor treatment.