

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

"The \$10 bill is short-lived," according to the Treasury department, and now and then a \$5 bill dies on our hands.

The power of granulations in front of the eyes, is proving a popular trypsin for downtown cats.

It is still the firm opinion of the highway patrol, that after the engine has rattled 17 times for the hind-end brakeman to come in, and he does not, it is proper for the patrol to proceed to its next destination without delay.

Motorhead ticks are flourishing on the speedways, and are the most objectionable of the thorns in the hind-end and possess vivid penetrating power. They grow best within a driver's throw of a wayside garage, and make the owners thereof very nervous.

"GATES OF JARU" (Glenn, Cal., Tribune) "I baptize no more baptizing on my pasture. Twice in the last two months my gate has been left open by Christian people, and I can't afford to chase cattle all over the country just to save a few sinners.

"We should begin looking around for solid material that will stand with a 'piece'—(Portland Journal.) The solid material that elected him is no longer available.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local Britton set forgot herself Thursday and packed five water glasses in one hand while assisting Countess Chevrolet to her guests. The feat came natural, and was not due to dining room experience in other days.

LOST—French bull. Answers to name of Tootsie Wootsie.—(Low Angeles Examiner Wanted.) No wonder him left.

The Wyoming lady who skinned out with a drummer, four hours before her legal mate fell heir to \$100,000 and seven buildings in Utica, N. Y., has a perfect right to be distributed.

A LARGE APERTURE (Baker, Ore., Democrat) George McDowell had the misfortune last week of getting his tongue severely cut when he was kicked in the mouth by a horse.

Now that the 4th is over, careful hunters can start shooting each other in the deer.

Oregonians of deep spirituality, are lifting their loins, and hitching up their pants to render unconscious the friction that otherwise would bludgeoned conditions leave from a monkey, and conveniences to the contrary notwithstanding. The fact that the foes of evolution have heretofore had hard time running for office, should not be construed as a plot to corral the church vote.

The fruit crop looks good, and ought to yield a rug coat for every prairie packer.

THE GROOM'S IMPRESSION (Salem Statesman) The rock crusher is again in operation after being idle for a short time, caused by the burning out of a motor.

After the ceremony they went to the home of the bride's parents and later in the evening came to Marion in the home of the groom's parents, where a number of friends had gathered to welcome them.

Under blondes are returning from metropolitan in both directions, with their hair and first names drawn from Lizzie to Clarice.

The groom was attended with pink and white roses and sweet peas in baskets and bowls, and immediately following the ceremony dinner was served to the guests at a table centered with a bride and groom's cake. (Tomburg News-Review.) You should have seen him!

The esteemed and cantankerous nose-up man is short some lines to fill here they are.

ISN'T MR. PINCHOT SEEING THINGS?

GIFFORD PINCHOT, Governor of Pennsylvania, is much exercised over the menace of an electric power octopus.

In a speech delivered in Portland Saturday, he envisaged a dark future for the common people, both in the northwest and throughout the country.

In ten years, at the present rate, he sees the entire population of the United States bound up by electric wires, utterly at the mercy of one man seated at a mahogany desk, with a fifty-cent cigar in his mouth and a diamond studded finger on a button.

It is a forbidding prospect as Gifford pictures it, but we fail to see precisely how, under the present circumstances the tragedy can be enacted.

For assuming that such an octopus is created, what will the people be doing while it sends out its life-crushing and liberty-crushing tentacles?

Does Mr. Pinchot mean to say that the people will lose their present political and legislative powers? It seems scarcely probable.

The power companies are now under fairly strict control by the public service commissions of the various states. Their rates can be lowered whenever these commissions demand it.

The people still have their legislatures, and a very efficient Department of Commerce under Herbert Hoover at Washington. We have seen no indication either that the power companies control Mr. Hoover, or control any of the state legislatures,—at least in this neighborhood.

Some of the dangers Governor Pinchot foresees may exist, but the danger of a nation enslaved by electric power companies, somehow appeals more to our sense of humor, than our sense of impending disaster.

We fear Gifford is suffering from an octopus complex, and like that Indian marathon runner, is feeling off a lag when the race is over.

QUILL POINTS

Almost everything that now is orthodox was heresy of one time.

The war gave us many new words and a brand new definition of the word "loan."

No one charges, however, that the printing of wreck news encourages reckless driving.

The dumb will speak hereafter, but possibly they won't do it over the radio.

A wife's jealousy seems especially amusing after you see her husband.

A jingo is a patriot who would sacrifice his last neighbor to protect the national honor.

A bride with thirty pickle forks is lucky. She will always have something with which to open a milk bottle.

"Religious liberty" doubtless includes the privilege of thinking the other fellow's religion silly.

It is estimated that 97 per cent of the wonderful investments are those that didn't look very good at the time.

Correct this sentence: "We packed carefully for the camping trip," said she, "and didn't forget a single essential thing."



Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

GETTING IN WRONG. I USED to borrow this and that, from neighbors here and there; I borrowed Johnson's Sunday hat, and Thompson's polar bear. When I went to a neighbor's door, to borrow worst or tea. I sometimes thought his face was sore, as he looked down on me. But I was always glad to lend whatever goods I owned; if things were needed by a friend, those things were promptly loaned. And as I journeyed west and north, my course seemed far from wrong; this thing of lending back and forth made life a grand sweet song. It evidenced good will to men, which is a priceless creed; and so I went to Jones again, and borrowed chicken feed. Then Jones remarked, in language terse, "I speak for neighbors all; we're tired of lending barbed wire fence, and cheese and codfish ball. Last evening, at the Blue Front store, we threshed this matter out, and we resolved to lend no more, to any chronic scout." "But if you came to me," I said, "to borrow churn or file, to ask for prunes or spoils of thread, you'd get them with a smile." "But then we never go to you," this Jones skate made reply; "when we run out of glass or glue, or fresh stock do we buy. Man cannot have a string of friends who borrow all the time, who always, as through life they wend, are asking for a dime." The words of Jones, like precious seed, on fertile soil were thrown; I borrow no more chicken feed, I always have my own.

TANGLEFOOT FLY SPRAY advertisement with image of the product and text: 'KILLS MOSQUITOES, FLIES, MOTHS, BEDBUGS, FLEAS. THE TANGLEFOOT CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. AHEAD OF THE REST—BY FAR THE BEST.'

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY THE PICNIC



"Ah 1-3 there is a nice big shady 8-9-10-11 to have our picnic under!" said Alice. "2-3-4 this basket any picnic in it?" asked little brother Billy. Alice nodded "yes," for 4-7-10 knew the basket contained a fine picnic-lunch. Her 5-6 had fixed it that very morning. "Let us 9-12-13 to the tree!" cried Billy. "All right," agreed Alice, "I must take my 2-6-8 off first as it might fly off!"

Answer To Last Puzzle: 5-4-5-6-7-8 (Fourth), 2-5-10-12 (July), 1-3-9 (odd), 8-11 (he), 12-13-14 (yes).

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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. We reply only by mail to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Uria! Heep T!ub!e

One of the many snobbish little cruelties invented by the creator of David Copperfield, is the suggestion that there is something ignominious about clammy hands. This unworthy idea is in the same category with the notion, so popular among misinformed and malevolent people, that the familiar black-heads and pimples of youth have some unpleasant significance. I dare say that if we could count up a random section of the population we should find most of the nice young people pestered with clammy hands and pimply faces and most of the bad eggs escaping these annoyances. Only a fool identifies a gentleman by his white collar or his fallen arches; the same fool may misjudge character by a clammy hand or a crop of physiological pimples. Thanks to the bumper crop of fools we graduate every year the humbug business vies for top place with honest trade in this free country of ours.

If your hands sweat enough to embarrass you socially, why, forget it and devote your thoughts to more important things. If your hands sweat enough to interfere with your work, we are glad to offer some remedies for the trouble. For instance, a young watchmaker asks how to prevent sweating of the hands. He says he has been advised to wash the hands daily with alcohol to "close the pores." The sweat comes out through the mouths of the sweat ducts, to be sure, but these openings do not open or close and are not pores, since nothing is ever absorbed through them. The human skin has no pores, and the childish fancy that the pores open or close under various external conditions is just hokum, no matter who cultivates the fancy.

For the watchmaker, or others whose work is affected by sweating of the hands, a daily painting of the palms and palmar surfaces of the fingers with a 5 per cent solution of chromic acid in distilled water (about 25 grains of chromic acid in one ounce of water), is a good remedy. This may be used for a week or two, the solution being allowed to dry on the skin, and then discontinued until further need. It has one drawback—it stains the skin yellow, temporarily.

Another good application, which does not stain the skin, is an ointment consisting of four ingredients: (1) one dram of formalin, (2) two grains of menthol, (3) one-half ounce of lanolin and (4) petroleum sufficient to make the whole measure one ounce. This should be dispensed in a collapsible tube and labeled, "Formalin Salve for Sweaty Hands."

Formalin is the common name for a standard (about 37.5 per cent) solution of formaldehyde in water. This formalin salve is to be rubbed into the skin of palms and fingers each night for a week or so, using a pea size piece each time.

Where the trouble is not so great, the mopping of the skin once a day for a week or two with the aluminum chlorid solution so successfully used to prevent excessive sweating in the armpits, will suffice. This is a solution of half an ounce of aluminum chlorid in from two to three ounces of distilled water or rain water. It should be allowed to dry on the skin.

In mild cases the simple application of a powder night and morning will be sufficient. Such a powder is the following, containing four ingredients: (1) salicylic acid, 1/2 dram, (2) boric acid, two drams, (3) zinc oxide, four drams, and (4) talcum powder sufficient to make two ounces.

In some cases the most satisfactory remedy is a short course of X-ray treatments by a physician skilled in the use of the method.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Running Ear You suggested in your column the use of a saturated solution of boric acid in alcohol for running ear, a drop or two in the ear twice a day. Kindly tell me how one can obtain the alcohol without a physician's prescription. (L. S. F.)

Answer—Have a rum running ear. Or else get the ear of a physician. Or fall back upon distilled water instead of the alcohol.

What We Sweat You stated that free sweating accompanying vigorous exertion contains no increased amount of waste matter and is practically nothing but salt and water. How do you reconcile your statement with the following from Howell's physiology, "Urea, lactic acid, creatinin, katol, serin, albumin are said to occur when the sweating is profuse. Argutovsky has shown that the action of vapor baths, and as a result of muscular work, the amount of urea eliminated in the sweat may be considerable. Under pathological conditions, crystals of it may be deposited upon the skin." Howell's textbook is used in Northwestern and he seems to be a recognized authority. (R. McM. J.)

Answer—Howell's text book says, continuing where your quotation leaves off "Under perfectly normal conditions, however, it is obvious that the organic constituents are of minor importance. The main fact to be considered in the secretion of sweat is the formation of water." Never fear, my son, I gave Howell a careful hearing before I committed myself. And please remember I have invariably taken pains to say practically or something of the kind whenever I have asserted that the skin excretes no poisonous or waste matter. We are concerned not with minor scientific facts or pathological conditions. You can find nothing in Howell's textbook of physiology to support the popular misconception about sweating.

Ants What can I use for preventing the ants from crawling into my pantry

and eating up all the sweets (Mrs. P. E. E.)

Answer—Crumbs left around attract the ants. Trace the ants to their nesting place and use the squirt kerosene or gasoline into the hole, with due precaution against fire. A poison which disposes of the ants is prepared by boiling a cupful of sugar and half pint of water into a syrup and mixing with this one-tenth ounce of arsenate of soda, boiling, straining, cooling, and placing sponges saturated with it where the ants can find the bait. Of course the arsenate of soda is a deadly poison and should not be used if there are babies or very young children in the house. Sprinkling tartar emetic powder across the doormat or other place where ants come in will discourage them.

Abe Martin



Lester Bentley an' Lufe Bud was sentenced in Squire Swallow's court 'd'ay, 't' ten days on th' stone pile an' \$7 each for conspirin' t' violate th' prohibition law when they wuz jest sayin' amongst 'emselves what they'd do if they had \$12. Miss Fawcett Apple has "switched" t' long hair till her gran'maw goes home.

Who's Who

CHELMSFORD, England—Sixteen thousand, two hundred and sixty-nine kisses.

That's what election cost Sir Henry Curtis-Bennett, member of parliament from the mid-Essex division. And not baby kisses, either. During his campaign he promised that if he was elected he would kiss every woman in his division.

Sir Henry is a handsome man. He won by a record majority. Now he is fulfilling his wager.

There are 16,269 women in the division eligible to be kissed. Sixteen thousand two hundred and sixty-nine husbands are having a lot of fun.

Sir Henry won't say whether he will make the same promise in the next election campaign.

Poems That Live

The Rainy Day The day is cold, and dark, and dreary; It rains, and the wind is never weary; The vine still clings to the moldering wall, And the day is dark and dreary.

My life is cold, and dark, and dreary. It rains, and the wind is never weary; My thoughts still cling to the moldering Past, But the hopes of youth fall thick in the blast, And the days are dark and dreary.

Be still, sad heart! and cease repining; Behind the clouds is the sun still shining; Thy fate in the common fate of all, Into each life some rain must fall, Some days must be dark and dreary.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Right into CHICAGO through the Canadian Pacific Rockies on the Mountaineer advertisement with image of a train.

Leave Vancouver B. C. daily at 7:45 p.m. for Chicago on the fast Mountaineer—daylight travel through the most wonderful mountain scenery in the world. LOW ROUND TRIP FARES ARE NOW IN EFFECT. On Sale to September 15. Return Limit October 31. Fine equipment includes compartment observation cars, standard sleeping cars, open top observation cars, through dining service.

For complete particulars and folders address: Canadian Pacific Railway, N. E. Deacon, Gen'l Agent Pass. Dept., 55 Third St., Montreal, Quebec, Canada. For freight see C. P. Booklet, "Ocean Freight Agent."

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. What the puzzle is drawn upon in the picture. Word 5. A garden tool. Word 7. A hollow, jointed, tropical tree. Word 9. A number. Word 12. One who lives in seclusion; a recluse.

Running Down. Word 1. Another word for Sunday. Word 2. An expression of inquiry, meaning "What is it?" Word 3. Behold; look; see. Word 4. To lay down; to place in trust in a bank. Word 6. A part of the day. Abbreviation. Word 8. Near; beside; close to. Word 10. Us. Word 11. A conjunction.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



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NEAREST TO EVERYTHING LOS ANGELES HOTEL LANKERSHIM BROADWAY AT SEVENTH TAKE TAXI AT OUR EXPENSE

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THERE'S A REASON

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KLEIN THE TAILOR

UPSTAIRS DRINK

Maid O'Sko IT'S DELICIOUS

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Jackson County Creamery