

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

It is the fashion for Oregon motorists to go into action waving the American flag, or singing, "Onward Christian Soldiers"; and the incident at Toledo is a double-edged axe. The crusaders scolded the exalted Japanese, and the duly elected guardians of the Constitution, the latter assuming a fearless "Naughty, Naughty!" attitude. In state booster circles the earnest endeavor to kick the foundation of the Republic loose, is classified as "a temper in a tea-cup."

The inclination of indignant owners of automobiles to go every place but work, presents a "vital problem to communities." A half dozen solutions are brewed and expounded as "overs," but no mention is made that "problems" stay at home.

John D. Rockefeller's threat to "be a poor man," has so far resulted in no raise in the price of gasoline.

NOT HALLELUJAH! (Baker, Oreg., Democrat) 11 a. m. Divine service with preaching by the minister.

Theme: "Sometimes Up, Sometimes Down—Hallelujah!"

Next to a few old stand at a revival, nothing draws humans like the tollers digging a hole in the sidewalk.

The litter of dog days this year is a record breaker.

All out of every 14 of the kids who go to band concerts to exercise their legs and lungs, have C. Chaplin mustaches before they are eight for the legislature.

FAT AND FLIRT BESET (Portland Telegram) I am rather good looking, and don't use any cosmetics as I have natural complexion, but I am a little stout. I am reducing now and I have reduced quite a bit, but I am now about ten pounds overweight and expect to lose that, too. What I am really trying to get to is this, do you think that because I am stout that I don't get any engagements? I am very sociable, and all my friends like me, and even married men that I meet want to take me out, but I wouldn't go out with a married man, but why is it that the married men like me and not the single ones?

Now and then a Galsheviki shows up, doing to her eyes what she's done to her socks.

He escaped a coat of tar and feathers, prepared for him, but it was administered to his automobile, which was all, but ruined. (Sacramento Bee.) Passure prowling patriots decline not to waste anything, when the tar is hot, and no sinner handy.

THE MENAGERIE I'll foot it home, to try and make believe. I'm sober. After this I stick to beer. And drop the circus when the same folk leave.

I saw great Nature working out her plan; Through all her shapes from masoned dome to mite. Forever creeping, testing, passing on To find at last the shape and soul of man.

"Till, in the fulness of accomplished time, Comes Brother Forepaugh, upon business bent, Tracks her through frozen and thru torrid clime, And shows us, neatly labeled in a tent, The stages of her huge experiment.

But why should they, her hotchwork, turn about And stare disdaintly at me, her finisher's job?

Why was the place one vast suspended shout Of laughter? Why did all the daylight shiver, With smiles of guffaw and dumb-stricken "oh?"

Helpless I stood among those awful cages? The beasts were walking loose, and I was bagged? I, I, last product of the toiling ages, Goal of heroic feet that never lagged— Little man in trousers, miserably bagged. (Chicago Tribune.)

MORE BARBARITY OUTLAWED.

THE international arms conference at Geneva a few weeks ago outlawed deadly disease germs on the list of prohibited weapons, after outlawing poison gas.

This is good news, even though the vote at Geneva is not final, and though some nations assenting to this principle in one of peace might change their mind, as nations have done before about war methods, when actually engaged in a life-and-death struggle.

Poison gas should go. Deadly bacteria should go. Supplies of either on hand, for military purposes, should be sunk in the depths of the sea, as our surplus gas was after the war, if it is not cruel to the fishes. Various other types of war material, the latest and most diabolical engineering of science for wiping out human life by wholesale, should be discarded as far as can be done by the solemn pledges of the civilized nations.

It is talk of "abolishing war" by making warfare more horrible, which has been proved tommyrot. Horrible ways of killing men, women and children did not prevent the biggest and worst of all wars, and will not prevent a bigger one if the professional fighters go ahead arm-in-arm with the scientists.

It will help much to obtain these pledges against the most revolting methods of slaughter, and thus gain a foothold in building up a world sentiment that will keep them from military use. It will help more if a concerted effort is made to eliminate the poison gas of race hatred and the disease germs of international contempt, suspicion and fear.

QUILL POINTS

Modernizing it: "Joseph had a coat of flowered georgette."

When Greek meets Greek, the Italian enjoys sitting on the fence.

Slowly man's inventiveness will knock everybody out of a job except the reformer.

It might be worse. No magazine is really as naughty as the cover design indicates.

The people who send us bills are considerate, at that. They don't use dum-colored envelopes.

Put: Verb, meaning to place a thing where you want it. Putt: Noun, a vain effort to do as above.

The ladies are lucky, as usual. The man who barbers them has no excuse to pull their noses.

The rolling stone may gather no moss, but the traveler collects a lot of fine hotel towels.

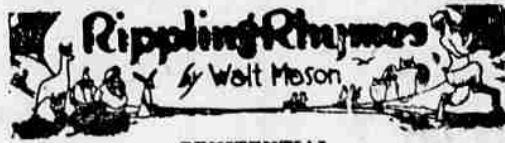
Nearly all the great by-products are being utilized now except the discarded safety razor blades.

Correct this sentence: "I'm gaining again," said she, "and I'm going on a rigid diet tomorrow."

Among the government departments that have contrived only to make a "mess" of things is the weather bureau.

Americanism. Act I: "He's a darned failure; snub him." Act II: "Now he's a success. Throw a brick at him."

Correct this sentence: "I have had two hundred cases," said the lawyer, "and never yet have insulted a helpless witness."



PENITENTIAL.

HARK and dismal, grim and bleak is the prison in the vale; there resort the men who seek, crookedly, the easy kale. Men are always going there, long processions every day, going from the sunshine fair to the dungeons cold and gray. Going from the joy and mirth of the world where men are free, to the saddest place on earth, where the stern-faced warders be. In the crowd are many men, who, forsaking virtue, thought; "We will never reach the pen—we're too clever to be caught. Only hoops are gathered in, hoops who cannot hide their trail; will we spring such curves in sin that the law cannot prevail. Bonehead criminals may fall, pulling vulgar stunts in vain, hoops who try to use their gall as a substitute for brain. But when men with domes of thought go to reap the sucker crop, 'twill be strange if they are caught by the compen, garden cop. We'll outguess the eager sleuth, beat his game at every curve, and in penitential booth not a fortnight shall we serve. We are clever, we are wise, highly gifted we were born, we are Raffles in disguise, and we'll laugh the law to scorn." You may see them in parade, fellows smarter than the law, toiling up the rocky grade to the prison's dismal maw. And the cells are always filled with the fussy birds who thought "we're so skillful, that we never will be caught."

1924 BUICK SIX GLASS ENCLOSED A Real Buy

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CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY OUR PONY, NED



There is Ned, 9-10 is 8-11 little Shetland 1-2-3-4. Do you want to ride 2-5 his back? Com'e Ned, come and let us ride on your back! He shakes his head "3-6" and will not come 5-6-7 will he look at us. He is only two years old—you can abbreviate year, 4-7, like you do, mister.

Answer To Last Puzzle

2-9 (is), 1-2 (am), 15-17-18-19 (noon), 1-6-12 (see), 5-6-7-8-9 (dye), 2-7 (me), 3-4 (in), 14-15 (no), 8-13-14-19-20 (sunny), 10-11 (so). Copyright, 1923, by The International Syndicate

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.

Honestly, How Do You?

A year or two ago, a reader reminds us, we promised to tell how a mere layman might diagnose his own health. Right, and a week or two later, we told how the trick is done.

Of course, a mere layman's diagnosis of anything is about as sound as is my knowledge of how to fill a root canal or take up a car shaft bearing. At that, though, a layman can make a fairly good tentative analysis of his own health. A tentative diagnosis is like a mail order suit; you are not bound to keep it if it doesn't fit and give entire satisfaction. Indeed, the layman client contributes considerable to the diagnosis in the modern periodic health examination; in some of the forms or examination blanks which have been suggested by physicians who devote special attention to the practice of hygiene, the layman apparently contributes more than the hygienist himself to the diagnosis, but perhaps that is because the hygienist who devises the form of examination has not had sufficient experience in the practice of health.

Here is one test of health which anybody up to the age of 50 years may try on himself: Run a mile. If you can't run a mile, at your own pace, you are certainly not well—you had better consult a physician and let him find out what ails you.

Here is another test which anybody of any age may try on himself: Hold your breath on the one hand and your watch on the other. If you can't hold the former 40 seconds you had better consult a good doctor.

Suppose an individual has a "leakage" of the heart, valvular disease, which has developed insidiously or at least without his knowledge, that any heart lesion is responsible for his falling off in physical or mental efficiency. If the backflow or leakage through the damaged valve is not compensated by the necessary development of heart muscle, such an individual will be unable to hold his breath as long as 40 seconds—he will "break" and grab in more air at perhaps 25 or 30 seconds or even less. If his valvular leakage is "compensated" by the necessary overdevelopment of the heart muscle (so that enough blood is pumped to satisfy the requirements in spite of the amount which leaks back through the valve at every beat), why the lucky lad can hold his breath as long as any of us, and his health is O. K., notwithstanding the valvular impairment.

There are some individuals who can easily hold their breath a full minute, without any tricks. They are not necessarily healthier than the rest of us by reason of that.

There are some individuals whose health is gravely impaired, who are suffering with serious disease, yet can hold their breath 40 seconds. That would seem to spoil the test as a measure of health. But I told you at the outset that the layman can make only a tentative diagnosis of his own health; he needs the cooperation of the expert if he wishes to have his diagnosis confirmed. A dead man, for

instance, might hold his breath for hours or days on end without any effort. If you consider yourself still very much alive but have no convenient place to run off your mile test, here is a test which is almost as good, so far as the efficiency of your circulation may be concerned: Run up two flights of stairs, two stairs at a step, and notice your heart action when you attain the summit: if your heart is efficient, you'll feel the thump, thump against your ribs as the acceleration induced by the effort passes and the heart rate again slows down to the ordinary rate. If you do not feel the thump, thump, you are not as sound as you really ought to be.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Infantile Paralysis. Our little boy, aged 10 years, fell on the ice striking the back of his head and shortly afterward fell on a tire iron and struck his hip. Would these injuries have any connection with bringing on infantile paralysis (Mrs. G. C.)

Answer—No. Infantile paralysis (acute poliomyelitis) is an infectious disease, spread from case to case directly or through the agency of a human or animate carrier.

Disinfection of Clothing. Is there any way to make safe for wearing clothing which was used by a person with TB? Some of the clothing can go to the laundry, but other garments are woolen. (Mrs. S.)

Answer—Ordinary laundering, that is, washing with soap and water and ironing, will sufficiently disinfect clothing however contaminated. If the clothing cannot be laundered, steam sterilization, or dry cleaning will make it safe to wear. Outer wraps which have been worn by a person with tuberculosis may be made safe by merely giving them an airing and sunning for a day. It is doubtful whether tuberculosis has ever been contracted through the agency of clothing or garments worn by the patient.

Cancer. Please tell me what is cancer? What are the causes? Can it be cured and how? I had a blind boil four years ago and now have a scar which hurts once in a while. Can it be cancer? (R. A.)

Answer—Cancer is a degenerative change in the tissues of the region affected—not a new growth. The cause or causes of cancer we have not yet learned. If recognized in time, cancer can be cured by surgical eradication of the portion of tissue involved. Your trouble may be cancer. Don't wonder or worry about it. Go to your physician at once and find out. Cancer sometimes develops in the site of a scar.

Freshly Baked. Is freshly baked bread healthful or should it be allowed to stand two or three days before it is eaten? (Rev. T. J.)

Answer—If it is well baked, it is healthful fresh from the oven. If it is half baked, as much bakery stuff is these days, it is rather soggy and slow to digest, and on standing a few days it dries out some and becomes easily digested. That is rather a knock on mother's baking, but it is the basis of

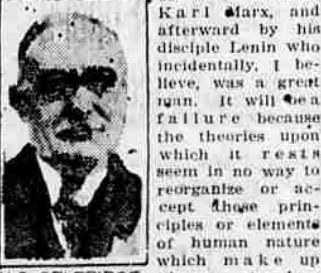
an idea that there was something unhealthful about fresh baked breadstuffs which staleness remedied. The presence of carbon dioxide gas in fresh baked breadstuffs is not objectionable.

Abe Martin



"One good thing about the rum war 'ther won't be no monuments 't unvell. 'Oh, we used 't 'e great friends, but he's got a car of his own now,' we heard a feller say 'day.

"Communism Doomed Because of Failure to Recognize Elements of Human Nature." "The experiment in communism, as conducted in soviet Russia, will prove an absolute failure—an experiment based on the Utopian ideals of that dreamer, Karl Marx, and afterward by his disciple Lenin who incidentally, I believe, was a great man. It will be a failure because the theories upon which it rests seem in no way to reorganize or accept these principles or elements of human nature which make up the complex character of man."



H.G. SELFIDGE, the complex character of man.

So says H. Gordon Selfridge, famous London department store owner, who recently returned to England from a trip to Russia.

"For example," continues Selfridge "envy and jealousy, which are the yellow streaks in man's nature, are not considered in the slightest and yet we know that they must be reckoned with. Ambition is given no chance. The love of the game which creates a healthy competition, is not considered in the least.

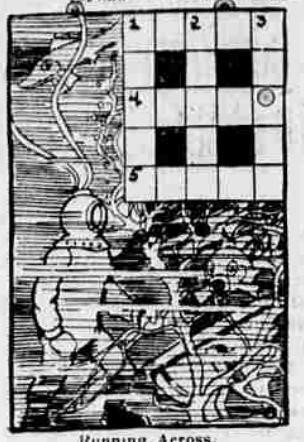
"Differences of ability, either native or developed, have no opportunity in these theories. There is not the slightest encouragement to make people try to get a reward for effort. The element of laziness, which is an unfortunate feature existing to a greater or lesser extent in nearly every human being, is apparently not taken into account at all. The ability to control, to organize or to direct has no place in these theories. Here, therefore, are a few of the things that the dreamy writings of Marx of 50 years ago have forgotten to reckon on.

Things Marx Overlooked. "The theory of communism, according to the standard books on the subject, is a definite effort to provide for every one only enough to keep body and soul together. But every one is expected, in a very optimistic way, to work and strive to do his or her share in the general development of the country—the only reward being just enough to live on, which reward will be received equally quickly without any effort being made at all.

Now this theory, to the man who thinks, is entirely undesirable. These men in Russia, sincere as they may be, blame what they call 'capitalism' for all ills. But the truth is that the trouble with 'capitalism, when the system goes wrong, is in its operation rather than in its principles. Every employer or foreman or man who may be in a position to control others, who uses that power in an arbitrary, dictatorial, unthinking, entirely selfish way, is helping to cultivate the soil for the reception of communistic theories. The employer or foreman owes it to the business and the community in which he lives to exercise his control as far as he can on the general principle of 'treating his subordinates as he would reasonably like to be treated in reversed circumstances.' Capitalism in itself is all right, but very often capitalism in its execution is entirely wrong."

By William Cartwright.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 4. One of the countries comprising the British Isles. Word 5. A quantity of yarn.

Running Down. Word 1. The vice president of the United States. Word 2. Worth, importance. Word 3. A hard, amber-colored substance used to rub on the bow of a violin.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



PEAK
FUR J
ARE SE
ME TOE
E WAR
POOR

Poems That Live

Falsehood. Still do the stars impart their light To those that travel in the night; Still time runs on, nor doth the hand Or shadow on the dial stand; z z The streams still glide and constant are:

Only thy mind Entreat I feel, Which, endlessly Neglects to be, Like stream or shadow, hand or star Foot that I am! I do recall My words, and swear thou'rt like them all, Thou seem'st like stars to nourish fire, But O how cold is thy desire! And like the hand upon the grass Thou point'st at me In mockery, If I come nigh Shade-like thou'lt fly, And as the stream with murmur pass.

By William Cartwright.

It isn't the abbreviated costume that causes ball-room colds. It's bad, ball-room ventilation. Temperature high, humidity low.

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