

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

If John D. Rockefeller really wants to die poor, there are any number of both sexes who can put him in the poorhouse by Christmas.

The season is fast approaching when men go forth to the hills, and return as venison.

Mrs. J. Ambrose Heft, 40 plus, betrays a girlish knee, and a dutiful chin.

FAR FROM THE ARGONNE (SF. Chronicle) AUBURN, July 21—Convicted of begging a bowl of soup in a local restaurant, Frank Howard, overseas veteran, today began serving a ninety-day sentence in the Placer county jail.

"I didn't even ask for soup," Howard testified. "I merely asked for a glass of water."

It is quite true an one Mama phones in defense of her offspring riding a bicycle willy-nilly on main traveled thoroughfares, "that he is only young once, and has only once to live."

It is also true that Son has but once to die, and once is generally a sufficient number of times.

F. Preston, a prosperous and highly respected farmer, of the Applegate, was in Wed.

As far as can be ascertained, the new game commissioners appointed by the Governor are good to their wives and keep their hair cut.

LOGIC (Kansas City Star) Better take a warning from God now. What did God mean when he said, "Woe to you?" Well, what did you mean when you said "Whoa" to a horse? You meant for that horse to stop. That's what God meant when he said "Woe." Stop, that's what he meant. Stop in your sin and iniquity.

General Petain of France, his bosom cluttered up with medals, is in Morocco, "to heighten the prestige" of France with the Riffs, and end the war. The presence of General Petain will help, no doubt, but the Riffs with bullets in vital spots may prove more effective.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Branson was the scene of a pretty appointed wedding when their son, Earl, and Miss Lucile Lomis were united in marriage. Rev. Wm. N. Blodgett officiating.—(Salem Capital Journal.) The inconspicuous bride.

Daniel Cupid shot an arrow into the sky, hitting G. Washington Maddox, former Methodist and practicing shingologist.

THE "Y" IS SILENT (Baltimore Sun) A typical Tennessee politician is the governor, Austin Peay. He signed the anti-evolution bill with loud hosannas, and he is now making every effort to turn the excitement of the Scopes trial to his private political uses. The local papers print a telegram that he sent to Attorney-General A. T. Stewart whooping for prayer.

None of our local perpetual candidates for offices have definitely decided what they will be defeated for next spring.

Marriage License—Joseph Brick, 41 and Anna I. Stone, 40.—(Oakland, Cal. Enquirer.) The Rev. Mr. Mason officiated.

It is fly time. Civilians with cows to milk, report the bovines are throwing a mean tail, and a cruel hoof.

Ruffed shirts are decreed for men for fall wear. The police do not know who will be the first local victim, but they have suspicions.

A PUZZLED SELF-HATER (Grants Pass Courier) I am praised highly among my friends for my looks. They call me "sparkling blue eyes." And cute pet names instead of my own. My folks let me keep company with respectable friends. I don't know what to do.

GLORY ANNA.

THE EARS OF AN ASS.

PEOPLE familiar with mythology will recall that King Midas, not only had the golden touch, but the ears of an ass. His plutocratic majesty tried to hide them under a Phrygian cap, but the secret was discovered by his barber,—it is difficult to keep secrets from one's barber,—who characteristically couldn't keep it, but proceeded to dig a hole in the ground into which he whispered:

"Midas has the ears of an ass." He then filled up the hole, thinking his secret safe, but the reeds which grew up over the spot, proclaimed it to all the world.

There may be some cynics about who don't believe that story in a literal sense. But William Jennings Bryan can't be one of them. For this parable teaches a profound truth, which the Great Commoner has consistently acted upon in the past and which he now, in a peculiar degree, exemplifies.

The truth is this: The more money a man gets, the less sense he has. Observe Mr. Bryan. Before he became a millionaire, Mr. Bryan was emotionally unsound but intellectually keen. He had, to an unusual degree, what the ancients termed "wit." But today,—well,—his pathetic exhibition at the monkey circus tells the story. Emotionally he was probably sound,—his respect for and faith in Christianity can scarcely be criticized,—but intellectually he was fractured,—a pitiful shadow of his former and less affluent self, helpless in the hands of the opposition.

So one might go down the line of modern multi-millionaires. Carnegie was a tremendously shrewd Scotchman when he was acquiring his millions, but when he retired, he did and said so many foolish things that his family consulted an alienist. There are the Thaws and the Goulds and any number more.

As for John D. Rockefeller he is only the exception to prove the rule. And yet even he finds tremendous fun in making boys scramble for dimes and playing golf toudt seute.

And finally we have Leopold Scheupp, the coconut king, who as a poor young man exhibited such native shrewdness and foresight that he made a million dollars one winter selling palm-leaf fans. Now he is fleeing from a mob of cranks and grafters who merely acted upon his own suggestion that the public tell him how he should give away his surplus.

If there are any extremely wealthy men hereabouts who are noted for their mental vigor, the public prints have failed to catch them. So once more, Brethren, one may find solace in that Emersonian doctrine of the law of compensation.

QUILL POINTS

Doubtless Anderson will feel more at ease in an uplift organization of his own. He can keep the books to suit him.

One reason why other ships can't pay sailors \$100 a month is because they don't handle Henry's freight.

Porte cochere: A carriage gate. Now used to describe a flivver porch.

Times change and how regular men cuss the mashie more than the mashie.

Germany should have tried the Riffians' plan of licking the nations one at a time.

Ten million years of evolution, ending in a flapper who calls a fat old meal ticket her "sweetie."

Let's see what lower order of animals is there in which the female deserts its young?

Perhaps the easiest way to work up from the bottom is to be a relative of the wife of the boss.

It is a passing glory, Dayton. Who remembers where Dempsey and Gibbons fought?

It is now possible to be inoculated against nearly all maladies except the itch for office.

You never realize how important mere words can sound until you hear a young business man say "my lawyer."

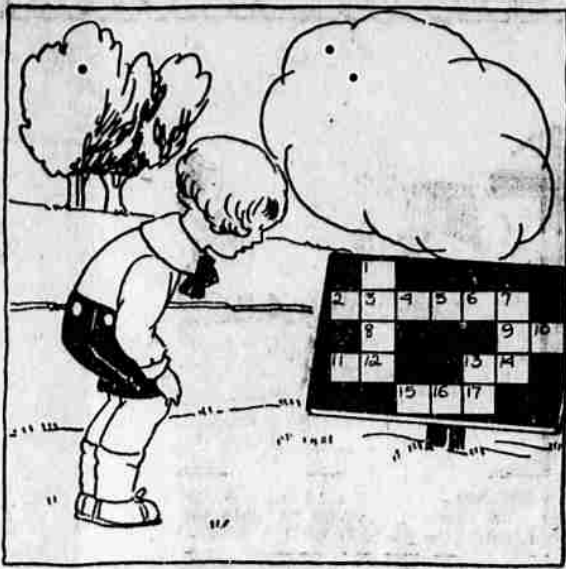
The hard part is to get true religion into the Oriental's heart while keeping hands in his pockets.



READING.

THE reading habit, if acquired by voters when they're young, will be a solace when they're tired and old, their withers wrung. All other pleasures wilt and fade when one is growing old; the three-ring show, the street parade, grow stale and lose their hold. The loud diversions of the night amid the noise and glare, seem rather seedy to a wight whose scalp is getting bare. "I've seen it all," the old man sighs, "I've seen it ninety times; there's nothing new the dotard buys with all his store of dimes." The old man makes a doleful sound, his life seems bleak and gray, if he can only stand around, and watch the others play. But if he loves the heavy tome that's full of red hot stuff he sits and reads it in his home, and he is gay enough. He's carried back to other days, to knights and ladies fair, to hoary minstrels and their plays, to scraps beyond compare. Once more the world is all serene, the aches of age are gone, and every damsel is a queen, and every goose a swan. I pity much the ancient man who finds a book a bore, who views with scorn the fiction fan, who scoffs at printed lore. If he would find a quiet nook, select some verse or prose, and spend an evening with a book, he might forget his woes. But he's forever looking on, at games he cannot share, recalling old days dead and gone and sighing in despair.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY



"It is always good to read signs!" says little 7-9-14. "Here is one it says '1-3-8-12 off the grass, 2-3-4-5-6-7!' I wonder what kind of seeds are planted here! Shall I dig 11-12 a few or shall I run right 15-16-17 the seeds?" 13-17 a policeman comes along he will tell you to get off 13-14 a hurry! "Oh, my! Look at my foot-prints! What 9-10 awful muck I have made on the lawn!" cries Dan.

Answer to Last Puzzle: 1-4-7-9-10-11-12-13 (cocoon), 2-3-4-5 (upon), 2-6 (up), 1-15 (on), 13-14 (so), 8-9 (no).

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.

Parents Versus Teachers.

While the great Monkey-Bryan issue is being fought out in the backwoods of Tennessee and clergy, club women, movie actresses, nerve specialists, editors and teachers are pointing out the cause of degeneracy of modern youth, it would seem timely to examine and ponder the merits of the hot debate between parents and teachers who are not members of parent-teacher associations upon the question, "Who shall bring up our children?"

If these controversial subjects upset you, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a copy of your favorite paper, and I will be glad to suggest some sedative reading in other columns.

Unfortunately, there is no record extant which would show who started the argument. Naturally we parents think it must have been a teacher, and vice versa. One thing seems clear enough: We parents are now answering arguments raised years ago by our teachers—we were at a disadvantage when the teachers first raised the argument. Whoever may have started it, nearly if not quite all the debate is confined to the opposition at present; one finds some teacher or educator contributing something every little while, and seldom or never does a parent utter a word for publication. I suspect there is a pretty good reason for this remarkable difference. I remember how ardently I opposed capital punishment when I was young and innocent, and how positive was my stand on the question of corporal punishment for children when I was just a teacher, before I became a parent.

Teachers often tell us parents that we would surely take a different view of the many questions if we were teachers ourselves. But we poor parents can't make the obvious rejoinder to that, because if we did the teachers would consider us very sarcastic. At least, we do not venture to make such rejoinders when he have been taken in—taken in is the right phrase for it, too—taken in as members of the parent-teacher association for closer cooperation and mutual admiration.

The world has a way of making a social agitator a capitalist when he gets too troublesome, and of settling the reformer in a comfortable political berth when he begins to get on the nerves of the politicians. Co-operation is the watchword today; it has efficiency beaten a mile. When you have used up nearly all your ammunition and the battle still seems to be going against you, holler, "Let's cooperate," and you'll reduce the opposition to a whimper and however ineffective.

To the argument of the teacher outside of the young 'uns today is largely attributable to lack of proper home training and the parental discipline and moral precept that children need, we parents beyond the restraining influence of co-operation may reply that owing to the breakdown of the schools our children have so much "home work" to do nowadays that there isn't any home life any more, except in vacation time and then the teachers are willing to entrust to us parents the entire responsibility for the care of our children. I venture to say the course in Latin, mathematics, physics, chemistry and English we parents had when we were in high school was at least as thorough as our children are getting today, and all the "home work" we did in these subjects never interfered much with our intercourse with our parents.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. A Victim of the Quack Food Specialist. Be kind enough to let me know what kind of food is suitable for a lady 55 years old whose blood contains too much calcium of lime and what to be avoided in the diet. (H. J.) Answer—A deficiency of calcium in the blood is a feature of certain dis-

ease conditions, but an excess of calcium in the blood has not been demonstrated as a factor of any disease condition. The woman in this instance perhaps takes the baloney of some quack food specialist a little too seriously.

Tonsils Infected. I am 35 years old and have repeated attacks of quinsy. My doctor says an infected tonsil is the cause. He offers to treat the tonsil with electricity, that is, to sterilize it or destroy it if necessary. Do you approve of such methods? Would removal by knife be safer? (H. M.) Answer—The infected tonsil may be sterilized or destroyed by means of electricity, though I think I should prefer to have such an infected tonsil removed surgically.

The White Family. Is lemon juice and orchard white harmful to the skin for the removal of freckles? (T. M.) Answer—The lemon juice is harmless enough, but the bismuth might be harmful. Of course nothing will remove freckles without destroying the skin. In a pamphlet on "Cosmetics as Drugs," issued by the United States Public Health Service, (copy procurable from government printing office, Washington, D. C., for five cents.) these several aliases for lead are enumerated: Flake white, body white, silver white, French white, Dutch white, London white, Roman white, China white, Pearl white is bismuth, Chinese (not China) white is zinc oxide. Among the dangerous ingredients in beauty washes and face enamels, according to this government publication, are lead carbonate, lead plaster, corrosive sublimate, (bichloride of mercury), calomel, ammoniated mercury, bismuth, subnitrate, etc. Drug store beauty is dangerous as well as obvious.

Dandelion. May extract of dandelion be used in small doses or in combination with another as medicine as a liver regulator? (Miss E. F.) Answer—It has been used medicinally as a bitter stimulant tonic to the stomach and liver, and it is also feely laxative. The medicinal name for dandelion is taraxacum, which sounds more impressive. I think dandelion greens would be much better medicine than any medicinal preparation.

Poems That Live

Cupid Stung. Cupid once upon a bed Of roses laid his weary head; Luckless urchin, not to see Within the leaves a slumbering bee, The bee, awaked—with anger wild The bee, awaked, and stung the child; Loud and piteous are his cries; To Venus quick he runs, he flies; "Oh Mother! I am wounded thru I die with pain—in sooth I do! Stung by some little angry thing, Some serpent on a tiny wing— A bee it was—for once, I know I heard a rustic call it so." Thus he spoke, and she the while Heard him with a soothing smile; Then said, "My infant, if so much Thou feel the little wild bee's touch, How must the heart, ah, Cupid! be That hapless heart that's stung by thee!" —Thomas Moore.

A BUY 30x3 1/2 Oversize Pennsylvania Cord \$12.95 Phipps Auto Park Service Highway at Jackson St.

Abe Martin



Women may be trainin' down an' dressin' narrower than they ever did, but their views are gittin' all most too broad for their own good. Th' Democratic party is out o' debt an' out of a job, an' anything that's gittin' along without working or runnin' a tab 'll bear watchin'.

Timely Views on World Topics

Beliefs of Biblical Age Have Been Discarded Without Harm to Religion. Deal Shaller Mathews of the University of Chicago Divinity school, in a sermon recently, compared the legislature of Tennessee to Robespierre. He said: "they are attempting to enforce virtue by a \$500 fine as the French reformers tried to enforce it by use of the guillotine."

"How is it that the attention of the whole world is centered on a town so small where a football coach who happens to be a biology teacher is on trial for teaching evolution?" Dean Mathews asked. His answer to the question was that the Dayton trial is the dramatic expression of the problem confronting all intelligent Christians.

"Can we be Christians and still use our intelligence, or must we sacrifice our intelligence for the sake of our faith—that is the problem being fought out at Dayton," Dean Mathews said.

No Need to Change. "As it seems to me," he went on, "the more we understand the expression of God in Nature, the closer we get to God. We have the voice of God in our hearts, and it doesn't make any difference who our ancestors happened to be. The legislature of Tennessee can never change them. Nor need we change our religion. Christianity need not be restricted by the Bible."

"Our Tennessee reformers are too pigheaded, mistaking pugnacity for spirituality. They insist on ignoring the majestic procession of progressing intelligence. What does the spiritual message of the Bible have to do with the scientific beliefs of a people who lived 2000 years before Christ?"

"Genesis says that vegetables were made before the sun. We know vegetables cannot live without sunlight. How are we to teach botany if this be true? We cannot, without being dragged into court to pay a \$500 fine. The people who wrote Genesis believed the world was flat. Must we believe that to believe in God?"

Bible Science Not Important. "My point is," Dean Mathews continued, "that Bible science is not important. It is pathetic that we cannot see how we are attacking our priceless faith in the spiritual message of the Bible by arguing about scientific theories in that connection."

"These reformers are asking us to do the very thing which Christ refused to do when the devil urged him to leap off a high place—to disregard the laws of nature. Christ would not disregard the law of gravitation as He knew it, without any elaborate Newtonian explanation. Are we to disregard the laws of science as we know them and cling to the science of 2000 years ago?"

"Because Jesus believed in God, He refused to submit to theological control and lived in accordance with the Fatherly will. All nature is corroborating evidence of that will. Given love and salvation we do not need the ancient science of Genesis."

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. What Jack Horner pulled out of the pie in the picture. Word 4. What anything that comes from Ireland is called.

Word 5. What children like to play in in the winter. Running Down. Word 1. Stiffy neat. Word 2. "In _____ there is strength."

Word 3. An exhibition or performance. Also to display. YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Who's Who. Gen. Sir George Milne. King George of England has just named Gen. Sir George Milne to succeed the Earl of Cavan as chief of the general staff of the British army at the close of the present year. As such, Gen. Milne would become commander in chief of the armies of the British empire in time of war.

Sir George was born November 5, 1866, at Westwood, Aberdeen. He was married in 1905 to Claire Marjoribanks, daughter of Sir John N. Maitland. They have one son and one daughter. He entered the army in 1885, was made captain in 1892, major in 1900, lieutenant colonel in 1902, brigadier general commanding 4th divisional artillery 1913-14. Promoted in 1915 to the rank of major general and in December of the same year to lieutenant general. He was made a general in 1920.

Serving in the Soudan, India, in 1898, he received the British and Khedive's medal with clasp, and in South Africa (1899-1902) was given brevet of lieutenant colonel with medal and four clasps and the king's medal with two clasps.

During the European war he was chief staff officer headquarters staff second army, commanded the 27th division and the 16th army corps, and served with the British Salonica Force and army of the Black Sea. During 1920-23 Milne was lieutenant of the tower of London.

Among the many honors bestowed on him were the Star of Roumania; Grand Cross of the White Eagle, Serbia; Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor, France; Grand Officer of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus, Italy; Grand Cross of the Order of the Redeemer, Greece; French and Italian Croix de Guerre, Greek medal for military merit; medals of Red Cross societies of Serbia and the United States and Grand Cross of the Order of War of the Cross of the Order of the Lion of the Netherlands.

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

VETCH SEED

Hungarian—Common Now on Hand. LADDERS Spruce—very best. Low price. PICKING BAGS Very cheap in price. Farm Bureau Co-Operative Exchange