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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

Summary of morning's effort to fill this space, and high spots of the struggle. Greatly strengthened Copco ball team, greatly weakened Sunday, but held the foe to a score in the early 50's. Hear details of sad sweet courtship for a fish commissioner from southern Oregon, and irate piscatorial enthusiast calls base betrayer Walter. Informed it is hot, as already suspected. Find this evidence of Djer Ker Smack: Vancouver, Wash., July 15.—Lieut. Clarence Kleser, who has been in charge of recruiting here for some months, has received notice of his transfer to Bremer where U. S. army ranks are to be filled up. Anti-evolutionist comes up for scoldable snarl. Admonish him to read Psalm 139, verses 14 and 15. Discover "poor man" Miss Vanderbilt married only worth \$50,000. An infiducious serpent meets an unmythical one, according to the Roseburg News-Review, as follows: Mr. McCloud has been bitten by a rattler before, and that is given as the reason for the bite this time not causing serious trouble. The snake was killed. 12:30 am. Usually through this hour. Cigarette stock depleted. What has become of Old Jim Grievous and Joseph Loder? Shake hands with new Salvation Army captain and preacher friend from east of the Cascades. Terrorism breaks loose in Gerber, Calif., as related by Gerber's leading paper, The Star: The days are hot and unpleasant, but there is a still hotter place coming to these who reject the offered mercy and fail to accept salvation; unless they belong to the animal kingdom, which, so far as we know, has no soul. In those days of modernism, the soulless animal tribe is being manifested in the form of what they call human beings. Brave the heat, come to church and prepare to miss that hotter place mentioned in God's precious word. Topic: "Let 'er buck!" Telegrapher starts whetting "Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." Like the swing of the opening verse of "Santitas," a poem, which percolates as follows: Shantified in San Francisco, And I fetched up in Bombay; They set me afloat in an old Leith boat. That steered like a hale of hay. I've panted in the tropics. While the pitch boiled up on deck, And I've found grub in a salt horse tub. Condemned from a naval wreck. Prospective candidate for the legislature rams head in door, flees. Three more of the same, act likewise. Decide to label the following from Eldorado, Kansas, Tribune, "The Heretic": Portia Jason, president of the Advanced Thought club, called a hurried meeting last night to settle the great hubbub at Dayton, Tenn. Portia had no sooner rapped for order when a demure member, noted as a good housekeeper, splendid mother and great help to her husband in every way, arose and asked to say a few words. Portia told her to proceed, which the lady did, to-wit: "To my mind this thing, evolution is one of the useless things. Why now-we so much about our ancestors? They wouldn't help us out any at the bank or the general store, or help our business in any line. Why not make more of what we are today? Be better citizens; obey our laws more, attend to our own business a little closer and try to make life worth living while we are here instead of digging back into the past and trying to change things from the beginning. Then when we become ancestors ourselves maybe they would make the folks blush when they find out what we were. I think I'll go home now and sew on a few buttons and slick up the house." The meeting adjourned right away. "The next time," snorted President Portia to a few friends as they were walking home, "I call a meeting on anything so important and vital as this here evolution business, I shall certainly pick my crowd."

Noon: Pants presser hangs self on parlorium whistle. Holds high soprano note 1 min. 45 sec. Sawmill blast lasts 3 seconds.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

WE ARE simple people, and we want all arrangements simply made." This statement by Mrs. Bryan today, regarding the funeral of her husband, strikes the keynote of the man whose sudden death on Sunday, so shocked the entire country. Mr. Bryan was a simple man. His greatness lay in his simplicity. His strength lay in his devotion to the simple things of life. Unusually successful from a material standpoint, Mr. Bryan remained to the last "plain folks"; devoted to the end as he had been throughout his life, to what he believed to be the moral, political and spiritual welfare of the common man.

The Great Commoner! That after all was the perfect and deserved Bryan tribute. He was a Great Commoner,—great in his loyalty, great in his fidelity, great in his emotional power.

It was peculiarly fitting that his last fight should have been a religious one. For active as he was in politics, Mr. Bryan was never so much a politician or a statesman as a great Evangelist. Even in his partisan conflicts, and in spite of his partisan vagaries, he always battled for the Lord; the contest was dramatized by him as the age-old struggle between Good and Evil, the hosts of darkness and the hosts of light, and Bryan led the battalions of righteousness.

When a public man as prominent politically as Mr. Bryan passes on, it is usually fair to state that he was greatly hated and greatly beloved. But this would not be true of the Great Commoner. Unlike his more distinguished contemporaries, Mr. Bryan was never hated. Perhaps no public man was more generally disagreed with and more consistently rejected, but certainly no public man of his generation was personally more generally liked.

The tributes which are pouring in today from former friends and foes are sincere tributes. For however bitterly one may have fought Bryan, however violently one may have disagreed with him, there was a sincerity, a simplicity, an innate goodness and guilelessness about the man, which called forth ungrudging regard and genuine affection.

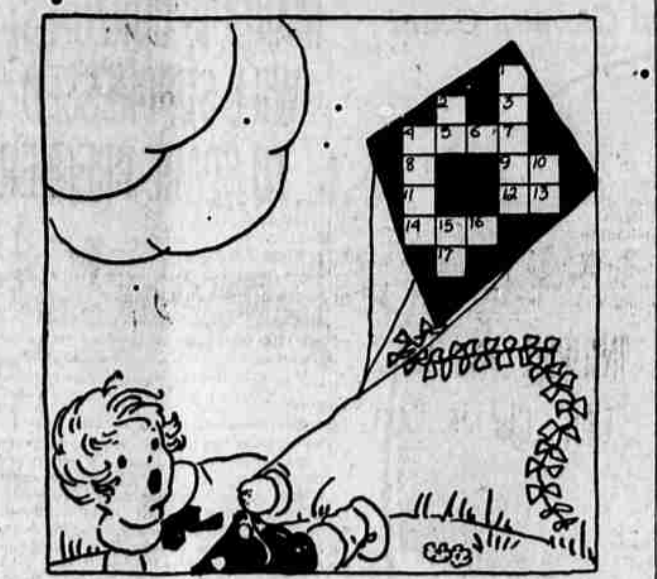
QUILL POINTS

Too many people confuse "liberal minded" and "nasty minded." Bolshevism: The theory that the deuce is and of a right ought to be equal to the ace. Dayton must admit that there has been considerable evolution in publicity methods. An idea seldom becomes a cause until somebody begins to kick it on the shins. The partner wished on us last night reminds us of London. Her bridge is falling down. The happily married are those who have resigned themselves to one another's imperfections. America isn't a real Sahara. Sahara's oases are scattered about inside, not along the edges. Dawes might compromise and let Senators talk only when they have something to say. The jack is useful. It is used to lift a car, a mortgage and the family's social standing. A flirtation may or may not be harmless, depending on how determined the girl is. One reason why the American dollar buys less is because it has so much more to buy. Doubtless chemical warfare is barbarous. Chemical hooch is, for that matter. Correct this sentence: "Having a wonderful time," wrote the family to old dad; "wish you were here." But why did Nature waste that hide on an alligator? Most of the time he stays down where mosquitoes can't get him. Among characteristic bits of American architecture are the Colonial house, the movie theater and the hot dog stand. Correct this sentence: "He has a lot of authority now," said the man, "but he's the same old humble fellow."

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason. NEEDLESS.

THE grand old town of Needles has sizzling summer days; the coppers and the beedles perspiring go their ways. The brazen sky evinces no promise of a change; and clerks and merchant princes are fried, as on a range. The mercury is rising while yet the morn is new, to altitudes surprising, say ninety-one or two. When dinner horns are screeching the fact that morning's o'er, the mercury is reaching a hundred and a score. The days are hot at Needles and changelessly they come, alike as those old tweedles, the tweedles dee and dum. In other towns men languish and suffer in the heat, until they, in their anguish, pursue the weather sheet; they mark the Needles reading, and cheerily they drool, "Why are our bpsoms bleeding?" This town is really cool! In Needles heat is pelting the voters to their knees, the sidewalks there are melting, and charred are all the trees." Oh, Needles, grand old Needles, I would not you dwell, though blithe promoter wheedles and argues passing well. For me the cooler places along the ocean shores, where men don't cook their faces if they go out of doors. Yet you've a noble mission—to make men satisfied with their abject condition, when only partly fried. Their lives are dark and checkered, they think they're hot until they see the Needles record, and then they have a chill.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY EDWARD'S KITE



Brother 9-10 has two 1-3-7-9-12. He keeps them in the wood 4-8-11-14. The kite will 14-15-16 down and then shoot upwards and then 10-13 such funny tricks! 2-5 once 4-5-6-7 a message up in the sky. It was 12-13 heavy that it fell off and we found it 15-17 the garden the next day. Answer To Last Puzzle 17-22 (to), 1-2-4-8-12-16-20 (sailing), 6-11-14-18 (seas), 12-13 (it), 16-17 (at), 3-7 (so), 18-19-20-21 (sags), 5-9-13 (not), 6-7-8-9 (solo), 10-11 (he), 3-4-5 (ain).

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.

Time to Teach 'em Something.

Our health course, writes a Chicago teacher of teachers in training to teach, includes physiology, bacteriology, the hygiene of heating, ventilation and lighting, and the course has become a model for other schools. All the work is made personal and practical. In fact, the dozen or so copies of "Personal Health" which are in the library are in constant demand. Enuf sed. That book is nearly 10 years old, and it was never intended as a text book for students. The course as outlined by this teacher future teachers are probably harmed less by the reading of "Personal Health" than they would be by reading some of the humbug magazines that purport to be published in the interest of health. A Buffalo correspondent (presumably a teacher) writes that hygiene instruction has been a part of the regular work in physical education in one of the Buffalo high schools for a number of years, and heretofore each teacher has arranged his own material, using various books and pamphlets, an arrangement which is not very satisfactory. This teacher wants suggestions to help him in the planning of a more substantial course, and he, too, emphasizes the desire to make the instruction practical, so that each individual may make use of it in maintaining his own health in the environment in which he lives. Well, now, children, we're getting interested, anyhow. But let us avoid extremes, for as soon as the unusual interests get wind of any movement to teach the boys and girls what they should know, we'll be penalized for it, sure as shooting. Let no mere teacher or doctor develop grandiose notions about education. The hidden proprietary interests control these things, and they permit no interference on the part of mere people. But these letters from Chicago and Buffalo teachers contained much food for thought, in fact, indigestible food, and they gave me a rather pleasant nightmare. I dreamed that we had discovered some way to avoid the terrible anger of the predatory interests and established the following unheard of courses in the common schools, all under qualified teachers who had received proper training for their work. (1) For girls from 10 to 16 years of age: Care of the baby, 48 semester hours; home nursing, 48 semester hours. (2) For boys from 10 to 16 years of age: First aid, 48 semester hours. (3) For all pupils, requisite for entrance to high school: Elementary hygiene, 24 semester hours; elementary physiology, 24 semester hours. (4) First year high school: Biology of sex; girls' classes taught by a woman teacher, trained for the difficult subject; boys' classes by a man teacher properly qualified to teach the subject. (5) Second year high school: Advanced hygiene, including practical pathology and the prevention of disease, 48 semester hours. (6) Third year high school: Chemistry of nutrition, 24 semester hours; diet, 24 semester hours. And we were making great progress in the upbuilding of health when the interests got wind of it and I awoke.

The Screen By Ye Press Agent.

At the Rialto. A Zane Grey story, "Light of the Western Stars," opens at the Rialto theater tomorrow for a three days' run. Jack Holt and Billie Dove are featured as the hero and heroine, and Noah Beery plays the bandit chief, who is the villain. Bebe Daniels in "The Crowded Hour" closes tonight at the Rialto theater. She wears beautiful gowns, but one is more interested in watching her submerge her personal self in the character she is playing than in considering her beauty or her clothes. The principal roles are played by Miss Daniels, Helen Lee Worthing, Kenneth Harlan and T. Roy Barnes. A Century comedy, "Her Dolly Dozen," an educational film and Peggy Ridley are other items on the bill. Each year preventable diseases wipe out a part of the population of the United States, equivalent to the population of Pittsburg, Pa.

With Summer Salads Serve Tru-Bake Sodas. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Who is the Best? I have a sick son and I want to consult the best nerve specialist in the country. I have telephoned several hospitals and they have given me a dozen different names. Surely there must be one or two who are considered the best. Will you be good enough to advise me who is the best. (P. H.) Answer:—There are a thousand best. I should be glad to recommend a competent specialist in neurology and psychiatry in your own city or any other city you prefer to visit. I cannot designate the best. That is a question of personal preference. Send a stamped self-addressed envelope. When a Feller Needs a Friend Is a two piece suit of underwear.

Abe Martin



Tell Binkley's nephew writes him that he wuz successful in gitting on th' Shepherd Jury at Chicago, an' 'll now try fer West Point. Flask engravers an' padlock makers han't th' only ones that are cleanin' up on account o' th' liquor law, as th' Elmer Swill curtain roller factory is runnin' day an' night.

Poems That Live

The Destruction of Sennacherib. The Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, His cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold; And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea, When the blue waves roll nightly on deep Galilee. Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green, That host with their banners at sunset were seen; Like the leaves of the forest when Autumn hath blown, That host on the morrow lay withered and strown. For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast, And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed; And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill, And their hearts but once heaved and forever grew still! And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide, But thru it there rolled not the breath of his pride; And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf, And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf. And there lay the rider distorted and pale, With the dew on his brow and the rust on his mail; And the tents were all silent, the banners alone, The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown. And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail, And the idols are broke in the temple of Babel; And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword, Hath melted like snow in the glance of the Lord! Unless provided with ample funds with which to secure proper food, patients with tuberculosis should avoid the arid west.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 4. What the face of a clock or watch is called. Word 6. A kind of goat. Also the new capital of the Turkish republic. Word 8. A fish-eating, diving bird. Also a worthless person. Word 9. Opposite of right. Running Down. Word 1. A box used to hold grain or coal. Word 2. A large bird. Word 3. Indifferent; apart from. Word 4. A period of time. Word 5. The male of the human species. Word 7. Decay. SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.

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