

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The biggest bear sale of the year was consummated yesterday. The price has not been made public, but the growler broke even.

SEEK WHEREABOUTS OF MISSING CHEMIST—(Hdline Sacramento Item)—Look in the laundry.

"The Modern Cinderella," aged 16, 18, and 22 years, respectively, the daughter of poor parents, with an income of only \$700 per month from an apartment house, like the original Cinderella, seems to have put her foot in it. The 1925 Cindy walked four miles before breakfast, to greet the New York millionaire, who received a bill of sale for her, in a city where it is possible to ride all day for eight cents on a street car. This one incident, sounded pathetic, but fishy. It now developed that the late model Cinderella, knew her onions. It was a pretty story, savoring somewhat, as the facts developed, of a transaction in Turkey, before harems were abolished.

LITTLE—TWAS TRIFLING.

(Tola (Kiss) Register) Does Edith, who is employed with Fred Barnett's cement gang on the state roads, had a little experience at Davis City, Tuesday, which he will not soon forget. He was cranking the gasoline engine on the cement mixer when the bill of his overalls caught on the fly wheel, and as the engine started, and it whirled him over and over, tearing off practically all of his clothing. Almost all that was left was his shoes and socks.

A jury has declared Russell Scott, convicted murderer of Chicago, twice reprieved, insane. Instead of going to the gallows, Mr. Scott will go to the asylum. Now that he can't, of course, he would be delighted to hang. The verdict is enough to make every man, who ever paid the supreme penalty at the end of the rope, turn over in his grave.

WANTED—Lady with no incumbent, for housekeeper and to care for 3-year-old girl. Write "W. H." care News—(Marshfield News)—Husband has been called everything else.

The highways are not wide enough for two cars to pass. If the tourists has a bedroom set lashed to the running board.

Indictment by a Klamath county grand jury, politically greased, of high state dry aides, is creating a tornado in a coffee pot, and there seems nothing to do, but accuse "the hostile press of distorting the facts," and drop the matter.

HOW COME!

(Greenville (S. C.) Times) Of the forty negroes in the Greenville county jail yesterday, thirty-three were whites. Reason for this condition is rather vague, although the percentage of white population in this section may partially explain it.—(Cont. by R. P.)

"I'll just bet she's not eating peaches," is heard in the residential areas as the opening remark, of the autumn gossiping.

A hotter planet than the sun has been discovered by astronomers. This may be so, but many doubt it.

The Coolidge idea on the coal strike, seems to be that the public can freeze, as long as the miners can miss meals.

Next to Peoria Bill Gates, who will be the first radio enthusiast to get MacMillan, on his way to the North Pole?

Lady Ford-Coupe has returned from the shore, as brown as nut. She met a lot of Britishers from Portland, and the cuticle peeled off ghastly, on both shoulders.

Like the music-lovers would be blaspheming "Don't Bore Lulu," as long as they slaughtered, an Etude in F, as executed 3 years ago by the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra.

Huckleberries.

Fine and clean, 100 per gallon. Leave your order at Economy Groceries.

Cook with gas.

SCOTT FREE!

RUSSELL SCOTT, frenzied financier, heart-breaker, underworld waster and bootlegger, was not insane when he shot and killed a defenseless drug clerk in Chicago during a holdup a few months ago.

He was not insane when he escaped and eluded the police for many weeks.

He was not insane when indicted.

He was not insane when brought to trial.

He was not insane when convicted.

Nor was he insane four or five weeks ago, when he eloquently and rationally, denied the crime and placed it upon the shoulders of his long-lost brother.

But when everything else failed, when his own attorneys had given up the case, when fake telegrams and fake confessions failed to secure more than a brief reprieve, Russell Scott suddenly went crazy, became a pitiful victim of something new in criminal procedure "cell-shock" and yesterday was saved from the punishment the law provided through a jury verdict of insanity.

Chicago is the most dangerous city in the world. Human life is cheaper there than in the jungles of darkest Abyssinia. Murders are more frequent and convictions for murder less frequent than anywhere else in two hemispheres.

The good people of Chicago deplore such a situation. They hold indignation meetings and clean-up campaigns and law-enforcement rallies. But as long as jurors in that city, do what the jurors in the Scott case did yesterday, there is no relief and can be none.

As previously pointed out in this column, back of the courts and the laws, back of the power of money and the wars moral reaction, lies public opinion which is the ultimate and controlling factor in all such things.

Until public opinion in Chicago reaches a point where justice for criminals is placed above sentimentality for them, where the feeling against crime is stronger than the feeling against punishment for it, such travesties to justice as the Scott verdict will continue, and the most scandalous orgy of crime ever seen in the civilized world will also continue.

No right minded person lusts for blood, even though it be in expiation of a bloodthirsty crime. If this verdict of insanity meant that Scott would spend the rest of his life in an insane asylum, there would perhaps be no particular cause for complaint. But everyone knows it doesn't mean that,—or never has.

It means that a perfectly sane man who committed murder, has, through the generous use of money, sob-stuff and legal buncombe, been granted a brief vacation in a well-appointed hospital, and that when this murder is lost sight of in the flood of subsequent crimes, the sanity never lost will be regained, and Russell Scott will be free.

"Legal outrage," under the circumstances, is a mild term.

QUILL POINTS

And the smart boys in Jerusalem poked fun at Nazareth.

The Riffians desire liberty or death, and American flyers will serve them.

It must be nice to be a coal operator and watch the miners and consumers dig.

There are now 87,642,321 innocent bystanders, including the Tariff Commission.

The insects at a resort sting you more or less, but they don't call it service.

Honest, Dayton not all of the outside world is filled with cranks and supercilious boors.

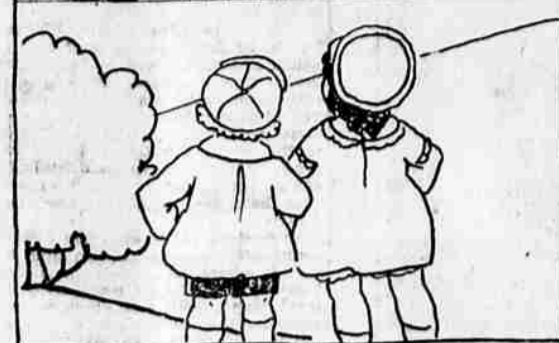
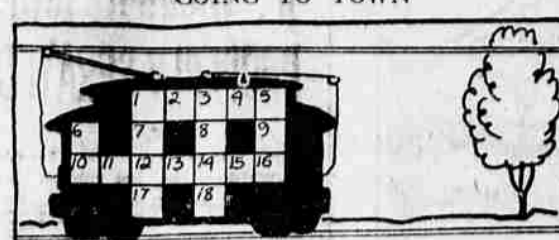
Ah, well; a great many people who sleep in unremembered graves, poked fun at the Bible.

The poor suffer everywhere. Even in America they can't play golf until after work hours.

The story of a deaf man who heard over the radio may be true. A lot of the dumb speak over it.

The era of sex pictures is closing. The supply of suggestive adjectives for titles is about exhausted.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY GOING TO TOWN



"There goes a 10-11-12-13-14-15-16!" cried Sally to Joe. "Is 6-10 the one we should take?" asked Joe. "I should 5-9-16 not!" exclaimed Sally. "That's going the wrong way! If 1-2-3-4-5 was out in the country and we want to go down town! I wish I had taken my baby 3-8-14-18 along with me. There is plenty of 1-7-12-17 in the car seat for three!"

Answer To Last Puzzle: 1-2-4 (st), 4-5-6-7 (tune), 8-10-13 (and), 3-6 (in), 8-9 (as), 10-11-12 (not), 12-14 (to), 9-11 (so).

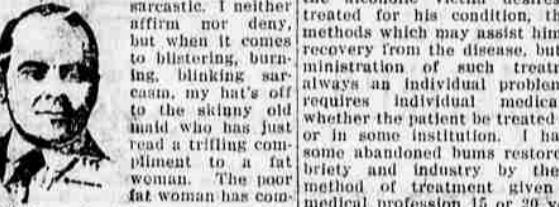
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Personal Health Service By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

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.

Fat and Health.

Skinny readers will give me credit for having said nothing at all to speak of in the past few months about fat folks, God bless the latter. Some people have a curious notion that I am



sarcastic. I neither affirm nor deny, but when it comes to blistering, burning, blinking sarcasm, my hat's off to the skinny old maid who has just read a trifling compliment to a fat woman. The poor fat woman has comparatively a short time to live, according to the life expectancy tables of the American casualty experience, or something like that—ask any insurance agent for particulars—and the skinny one, to make matters worse, is scheduled to remain with us forever and aye, yet she goes just will whenever I say a pleasant word to her fat sister, and believe me, good people, she writes letters which I file away as ideals to pattern after when occasion arises for a mean, dirty crack at something or somebody. A young man wrote me recently that he believed me a master of sarcasm, and would I kindly publish a few remarks about the deplorable habit of open-faced sneezing, his father being an offender in that respect but a man of impeccable faith in everything I taught. I'll bear that in mind and review some of these letters from skinny females when the sneezing season opens.

Mighty few fat persons seem particularly concerned about the effect of obesity upon health, at the time they are busily engaged in accumulating the slacker flesh. Not very many of them give the minor consideration of having commenced experiments with soups, salts, lemon juice, sweat baths and mail-order specialists. But about the time they get all these diversions paid for and settle down to the plain if painful realization that the way to reduce is just the reverse of the way one acquires the superfluous substance, they begin to be exceedingly solicitous about not taking any chances with injury to health. "I am willing to do anything," they write, feebly, "anything at all. I'm despondent. Send on your No. 1 Symphony or your Somsersaulta or anything you can suggest, that is, without any risk to my health."

Well, that is natural enough, after all. Few of us begin to feel particular regard for our health until we have good reason to believe we have lost a good bit of it.

If skinny folk were just a wee bit less nervous I could get off a few snarling remarks about the fatuous notion that somersaults or symphonies can reduce fat. Certainly I have never intimated that those pleasant pastimes would reduce weight or anything like that. To my mind it would be about as ridiculous for a fat person to use Dr. Holman's Reducing Soap or Seltina Soken's Bath Salts in the fond hope of entering a beauty contest as it is for such a person to play the No. 2 Symphony or join the Somsersaulta with such an object. The morning and evening rolls are rather a test—if you can roll yourself half a dozen over the bare floor you're still young. The No. 2 Brady Symphony is merely a 15-minute daily treatment to keep you young.

If you have some reducing that positively must be done, that's another story entirely. Maybe the Karell regimen will help the work along. But I do not advise that indistinctly. Do not ask me for any advice or instructions about reducing, unless you give in your letter these data: Your age, height, weight, title and address. Then if I think you should try it, and you haven't forgotten to send a stamped, self-addressed envelope, I MAY forward the instructions, but I do not bind myself to do so in any case.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. No Booze Cure.

I am informed that you offered to send anyone a formula or medicine

Abe Martin



"Maw, if you'll take a peek in this skirt an' clean my white shies I'll paint you up and take you down town some day," said Miss Pearl Moots to her mother this mornin'. A woman at the house the last mornin' she's talkin' t' another woman an' then she quits even.

Timely Views on World Topics

"International-Mindedness" Still Far Off," Says Harvard Government Professor.

The League of Nations is having a good effect on the world in general, but there is a basic weakness in theory of it. Such is the opinion of Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart, professor of government at Harvard university. He says in a recent article:

"No unbiased person can deny the good effects of the League of Nations as a means of common purposes, and as an evidence that many nations may agree on decisions on some questions. But such a feeling toward the present League of Nations is not that all the nations of the world believe they can be made safe by a complete international union, sufficiently organized, and provided with the necessary powers superior to those of all the members. For it assumes that the world as a whole wants to be saved; that it can presumably be saved by proper machinery without bloodshed, and that in the last resort war can be 'outlawed' by compulsory arbitration, backed up when necessary by armies and navies and airships.

"Who can question that the success of a general peace movement depends upon the conviction of a considerable majority of the governments of the world, representing a large part of the population of the world, that they will be better off under an international system than on their present footing. The feeling stands in the way of world peace and world organization; 'international-mindedness' is, as yet, far from the beliefs and habits of the human race. Many different countries and peoples in the world passionately resent the idea of submitting quarrels to arbitration or court, which may exercise authority over their heads, backed up by external armed force.

"We talk about 'the world' and 'mankind' as though there was a conscious feeling of world citizenship and world responsibility. As a matter of fact, the world is so divided by race, language, religion and economic interests that it is difficult to frame a conception of a permanent governing organization of which shall fairly represent the various peoples of the earth. Without that, no world union can be in a position to understand everybody's problems and to find a just remedy for everybody's ills.

Strength of Nationalism.

"The peace plans show an astonishing success for the League of Nations, inasmuch as representatives appear from Geneva from the whole globe, except Russian and Turkey and Germany and the United States, and a few scattered small powers. That is a very large 'except' because it includes nearly 100,000,000 people, mostly of European stock, and possessed of very decided ideas as to the advantages of self government. In those countries, nationalism is a source of mental and moral superiority over other nations, and a hereditary preference for one's own ways, is still a vastly stronger force than the sense of world kinship.

"In fact the Family of Nations is made up of unequal numbers. However unscientific may be race consciousness an drace hatred, they are the deepest of all influences on the human mind. And they have been an unceasing cause of wars from the earliest records of mankind. The whole spirit and framework of the League of Nations is European, and the international laws upon which it rests are

practically a European science and system. Even the Japanese and the Chinese representatives at Geneva, with 400,000,000 people behind them, do not consider that they are received on terms of equality by the League of Nations.

"Just now most of the dark races outside of Japan and China have submitted to the control of the whites; but it does not seem conceivable that the East Indians or the Malays of the Asiatic islands, or the natives of Africa will long continue to accept the decisions of a handful of white men sent out to them from afar. And where is the physical force in the world, even when marshaled by a league, which can permanently keep those races under the control of western Europe, if they are set on the real equality of governing themselves?"

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.

Word 1. In the picture.

Word 3. The insect that produces honey.

Word 4. Used in catching fish.

Word 5. A thick black sticky substance derived from coal.

Running Down.

Word 1. A case or set of drawers. Also what the group of executive officers appointed by the president to head the main governmental departments is called.

Word 2. The place in which plays and other entertainments are usually held.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



PIE
A L S
C R A B S
I E W

COMMUNICATIONS

Grange Meeting Tonight.

To the Editor: The Rocky Ann Grange has proven definitely that a grange can be a success in this locality. Members are so often met with the statement that a grange, formed here in the past, failed, that they no longer pay any attention to the statement. At the last meeting a large class of candidates were admitted to the order and many more will be received at the next business meeting. Friday evening, August 7, an open meeting will be held at the W. O. W. hall at Phoenix. Many grangers from each of the other four granges of the county will be present. Past and prospective grangers and those of the public who wish to know more about the grange will also be welcome.

S. M. BECK, Secy.

Why Not Murder Monkeys?

To the Editor: In the paper of yesterday you wrote an excellent editorial on the subject of crime. In other editorials you have contended that we are monkeys or their near kin. If that is true, will you please give one good reason, to enlighten an ignorant fellow like me, why we shouldn't kill another monkey at any time when we think it is to our advantage. It is at least a sure way to renown, bouquets and—stop; seldom to the gallows. For example, why shouldn't I shoot you if I thought I could make it?

WM. M. CARLE, Rogue River, Aug. 5.

LEE WATKINS

has opened his store at the old stand, 307 S. Front, with a full line of

FEEDS AND SEEDS

Call and see me. Bring your eggs. Will pay market prices. Phone 146. I don't deliver.

Medford Plate and Window Glass Co.

Automobile glass and glass for all purposes. We repair broken windows and resilver old mirrors, make mirrors any size. Complete line beveling and grinding machinery, employ nothing but experienced help.

J. V. MORGAN, Manager, 118 S. Bartlett, Phone 140

Why Bake this hot weather? Serve Tru-Bake SODAS. The Universal Cracker.

KILLS WIFE, JUMPS OVERBOARD, LEAVES CHILDREN ADRIFT. PETERSBURG, Alaska, Aug. 7.—(A. P.)—Federal authorities declared here yesterday that two girls, five and three years old, had told them that Tom Eise beat his wife on board his boat, threw her overboard and then jumped into the water himself, leaving the children on the moving craft alone Monday. Eise recently married Mrs. Hogan, widow of a wealthy Petersburg merchant. The vessel beached itself and the two girls crawled off the ship when the tide went out and walked to a cannery three miles up the beach. The five year old child, who was an adopted daughter of the two adults, said her parents had been drinking. The authorities have been dragging Wrangell narrows, south of here for the bodies. Only few days left special electric range offer; get your's now! 119*