

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

By Mail—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$0.80; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00.

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$20.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$12.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

Official paper of the City of Medford. Official paper of Jackson County.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1st, 1924, 2669, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County.

The only paper between Albany, Ore., and Chico, California, a distance of over 400 miles, having leased wire Associated Press service.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The peacock droops his vividly colored tail when he beholds his own legs (see Standard Oil ad in all leading dailies), but a spindly citizen in golf pants never betrays his emotions.

The frequent want ad: "Man with Ford car wants hauling," is more truth than poetry.

Lady Ford-Coupe, of the Rogue River Valley British set, made a flying trip to her old home on the Little Applegate yesterday. She got back in time for the morning tub, or beastly bath.

HARD LUCK, MA! (Eugene Register) Mrs. Kimball and daughter Thelma, hitched up to an old hack Monday and went after vegetables and fruit. On their way home, the neck yoke broke, causing the team to act up, throwing both onto ma's shoulder.

Several Oregon cities are thrilled by the prospect of becoming a teeming metropolis, palpitating with industrial energy, by the advent of new railroads. To teem and palpitate would be grand, but the first thing to do is substitute steam shovels for lead pencil sharpeners.

The spring crop of infants is making its appearance on the Main Stem. The baby buggy is always dazzling in its feisty whiteness, the mother properly proud, but it's a wonder some of the coverlets would be of a pink color for a chance.

FOR SALE—Berkshire male hog, great mastodon stock, fine individual, too good to be butchered, 23 months old, large fine hog. Mrs. W. H. Pollock, Grants Pass, Rd. 1—(Grants Pass Courier). A hog is a "fine individual."

Mr. Leon B. Haskins, whose resemblance to a deer has not been noted, is taking steps to go forth and be shot for one. Mr. Haskins urges careful hunters to shoot at moving trails and noises.

WHISKEY'S MR. FAWCETT? (Arkansas Paper) James Tarwater and Miss Helen Rainwater were married in snailwater several days ago. Mr. and Mrs. Tarwater have since moved to Ramothwater, near Plainview, where they expect to make their home. Mr. Tarwater is recently of Stillwater, Okla.—(Found by E. R.)

History recites that Napoleon slept soundly on the battlefield, but there were no competent movers in his army.

They plan to erect immediately a wood shed upon their property which will do for a barn until later. (Allaby Democrat-Herald)—The aforementioned wood shed ought to be a garage, and probably is.

Considerable agony is being manifested in slick political circles, ancient the "betting attitude" of the press towards reform movements. This is nothing new, and is the wait that invariably follows the knocking of a politician's halo away. The devilish press refuses to classify misbehavior of the Ku Klux Klan as "the opening skirmish of a Holy War," and heavily demands that Congressmen, etc., cease delivering dry orations, if prone to take a drink, whenever opportunity offers. "The betting attitude" is the uncalled for kicking of the feet out from under hypocrisy.

CONSIDER THE ANT (Eugene Register) During this unusual hot weather Marion Wheeler has been sawing and storing his winter's wood.

Song of the Stockyards. Oh, steer me right on my onward way. Let me work when heifer I can. A butty good passel of toll each day. But never a hogish man: Oh, the sheep may come and the sheep may go. And the pigs may grunt and squeal. But every day will a big plant grow for the good of the common weal. —(K. C. Star.)

JOHN D. AND HIS DIMES.

EVERY time John D. Rockefeller gives away a shiny new dime the jokesmiths have a laugh. For our 20th century Croesus to reward innocence and virtue with ten-cent pieces strikes them as being the pinnacle of penuriousness and absurdity and so, nine times out of ten, the comedy is capped with that antiquated allusion to a boost in the price of gas.

Mebbe so, mebbe so. No doubt the venerable oil king could scatter ten dollar gold pieces to Sunday school children and obliging truck drivers without straining his credit, but would that, after all, be a sensible course to pursue?

We doubt it. In fact, we rather like the ten-cent idea. It is so staunchly Rockefellerean.

In spite of his fabulous wealth, John D. has always been a very frugal, simple and unostentatious person. He has had the comforts of life, some of the luxuries, but none of the pretensions. Until recently the richest of all American millionaires, he has imitated none of them, and behaved like none of them. As far as the extravagances are concerned, he has lived far less pretentiously than many a successful automobile salesman in New York.

In giving away dimes, therefore, instead of gold pieces, John D. has merely been true to himself and his traditions. It is not penuriousness. A man who has given away to useful purposes half a billion dollars can scarcely be branded a tightwad. It is simply the Rockefeller idea, and when one comes to consider it, rather a wholesome and soundly American idea.

Namely, that money should not alter certain fundamental elements of character and practice. Thrift, simplicity and abhorrence of waste should be as firmly followed by one citizen as another, regardless of that citizen's accumulations.

So Mr. Rockefeller doesn't scatter gold and silver whenever he walks abroad, while the populace scrambles and the nimble-fingered cheer him on. In very stately fashion he hands out a clean new dime.

The children smile and buy lollypops and the truck drivers smile and frame the dimes to show their grandchildren. Not a bad idea, particularly for the grandchildren.

QUILL POINTS

The love of money is the root that supports the family tree.

Too darned many uplifters begin by elevating their noses.

It is so very hard to keep both the times and the people good.

Drat those Riffians. They won't stay in a trench and take it easy.

The objection to inalienable rights is that they are so easily alienated.

One of the commonest double plays is from paymaster to dad to mother.

Dumas used sex in his novels, but it was frosting on the cake, not filling.

The French pronunciation of Abd-El-Krim places the accent on the second syllable.

Evolution is a slow business. Think how long it took the monkey to get to the first page.

Golf isn't easy to learn. A man must practice for months before he knows which club to cuss.

Investors shouldn't always begin at the bottom, however. That's the part that drops out.

You can tell a college-bred man. He knows that hook slide into second.

How times change. The saw has become a musical instrument and the hammer a social asset.

Fewer hides are tanned in America now. That explains so much imitation leather and so much impudence.

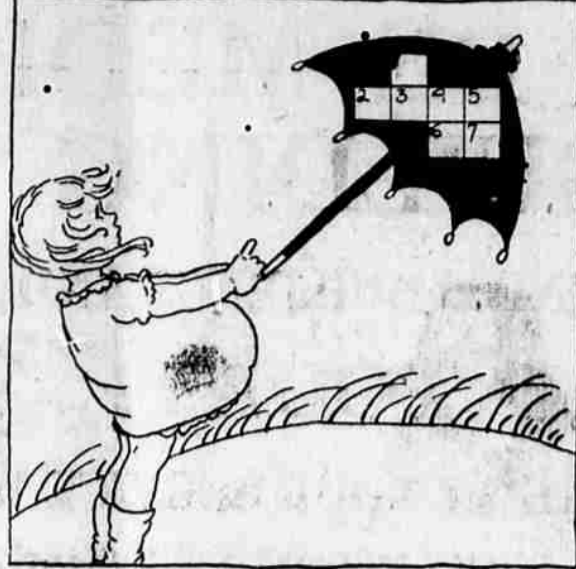
Baseball is more a business than a sport. Players are not permitted to crown opponents, much less the umpire.

Correct this sentence: "It's only a mile," said daughter, "let's leave the car at home and walk."



IT'S A rocky road you're treading, of improvement there's no sign, and you often feel like shedding quantities of scalding brine. You are torn by thorn and bramble and your shoes are full of stones, and you cannot sing or gambol for the aching of your bones. You are stone-bruised, you are graveled, and you've lost your grip on hope; but a million men have traveled up the long and weary slope. Yea, a million men have started up the highroad to success, and the weak and timid-hearted slumped beneath the first distress. They invoked the name of Peter and sat down to sigh and weep, while they watched the brave ones teeter up the long and craggy steep. Note the great and rich attorney who wears diamonds in his beard; long and bitter was his journey, threatening the way appeared. And the tall and stately banker struggled to his high estate, since privations, rank and ranker, drove him from his parents' gate. Not to greatness did the poet lightly and serenely stroll, and he has the scars to show it, on his body and his soul. Nearly all the great ones spending golden years on heights of fame, traveled up the path you're wending, heavy laden, tired and lame. But they had their faith to sweeten every hour of stress and dole; knowin' not when they were beaten, they kept on and reached the goal.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY THE WIND



"4-61 ho!" cries the Wind and takes a hold of Sally's nice new parasol. "You don't need this funny thing!" he cries! "Oh, please Mr. Wind, indeed I do!" cries Sally, holding onto her little parasol. Mr. Wind laughs, 6-7 is a terrible tease and he pulls out his cheeks to give a big strong 2-3-4-5 that will send poor Sally's parasol flying high over the tree-tops!

"I certainly will tell my brother Alfred about you!" cries Sally. "Brother 1-3 will settle you and make you let my parasol alone! 5-7 can both catch you and spank you good!"

Answer to Last Puzzle: 1-2-3-4 (vial), 5-6-7 (bow), 8-10-12-15 (play), 12-13-14 (are), 8-9 (Pa.), 11-14 (he).

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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 be 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.

A Visit to the Mad House.

Probably I am a bit prejudiced in favor of what many friends predict must be my ultimate achievement, yet I seriously believe that if we could obtain accurate statistics the figures would prove that life is safer and more peaceful in the hospital for the insane than it is outside. I sincerely believe that you and I, prior to our commitment to the appropriate institution, are in greater danger of being stabbed

in the neck or bitten in the grand stand by some unforeseen maniac that we should be if we were attendants or guests in a well conducted state psychopathic colony. Indeed I can recall only one doctor who succeeded in the murderous mania of his patient in a hospital for the insane; I know of 40 doctors at least who have been assaulted by free and untrammelled cranks. Already I have been promised some such treatment by a Brooklyn laundry man, a violet ray artist in Richmond, and a rheumatism quack in Pittsburg. If I will kindly announce when I expect to be in town. Just what the laundry fellow desires to take out of my hide I am not quite sure, though I suspect he resents my uncharitable feeling about hyphenated Americans, certainly I have never willfully impugned the laundry business, which seems to be a good, clean, healthful business, apparently well supported and endowed by people of great wealth.

A correspondent, expressing gratification he felt on reading some allusion I made to this subject in an article about worry, asks whether the improvement in the conditions and environment in insane asylums has not taken place largely in the last year or two. He is interested, he says, because some one near and dear to him is a patient in a state hospital for the insane and appears to be getting better.

The institutions for patients ill of insanity have never been quite so dreary and full in this country as the lathy has been led to think. This idea of the horrible environment in the "asylum" or the "mad house" is a fanciful one inspired by writers of fiction. Another correspondent, writing from a state hospital, emphasizes this point in her very sane letter: "I want to thank you," she writes, "for the high purpose of your article about 'Insanity,' and also for its leaning to us patients. More articles of this kind should be printed to help humanity and prevent needless suffering. Such articles educate the public and give people a better understanding in regard to mental illness. I think part of the fault must be laid at the door of certain great fiction writers. In almost any story you are likely to encounter a picture of mental affliction painted with stress and horror, so that the general public becomes afraid of insane people and looks upon hospitals of this sort with abhorrence, especially the uneducated class."

Before I came to know them well, I too, had a fear of hospitals for tuberculosis and hospitals for insanity. Now that I know them better I believe residence in a tuberculosis hospital would be the safest possible existence for an individual, so far as the general chance of infection with tuberculosis is concerned, for in such hospitals everybody knows and obeys the rules or principles of medical asepsis, whereas outside there are thousands of people with tuberculosis who do not know, will not believe or do not care how the disease is spread. Then, too, in peering around in hospitals for the insane—sort of picking my ultimate domain—I have been ever more impressed by the cheerful, peaceful atmosphere, so much so that I believe I shall be able to grin out at the poor nuts on the outside and chuckle contentedly to myself: "Well, who's looney now?"

No one is born with tuberculosis. How do they get that way? Usually by inhaling dust infected by those who have the disease and are careless.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS: Mouldy Bread. Would ptomain poisoning be caused by eating bread which has turned moldy? How would this affect a person? The moldy bread looked green. (M. J. J.)

Answer—Green mold on bread is harmless—in fact it is used in making the soy bean sauce served in Chinese restaurants. According to Baking Technology, an authoritative publication, this green mold is a minute plant, the microscopic seeds of which are carried in the air and will readily grow on bread if warmth and moisture are provided—the moisture being wrapped about the bread. Other forms of mold known as "whiskers" and brown mold, may cause illness if eaten in quantity, but these are rarely found on bread and their musty odor and sour taste are sufficient warning of their bad character. The common green mold, as well as blue and orange molds, however, are harmless to the human body.

Operation for Crosseyes. Can crosseyes be straightened by an operation? I went to an eye doctor and he said the muscles could be cut in the eye. Each year they turn in a little. I was not born this way. What shall I do? Will glasses help? (C. T.)

Answer—If there is still vision in the converging or squinting eye, such an operation may straighten the eyes. If you have unfortunately waited in vain to "outgrow" the defect, it is unlikely that the eyes can be straightened now. I do not know your age, nor whether you consulted a real physician eye specialist or just some pretentious optician. You should consult an oculist, that is a physician and surgeon who treats diseases of the eye, about such a serious problem.

Anemia. You said anemia is not a disease but only a condition secondary or due to some underlying disease or poisoning. Well, my doctor says I am anemic, and after a thorough examination he fails to find anything wrong with me. What have you to say in answer to that? I am the mother of five children, and I want to be well, not weak in my back and shaky in my legs all the time. The quality of my blood is 70. Was that bad? (Mrs. A. G. A.)

Answer—I have nothing to say in answer to that, owing to insufficient data. But I still maintain the truth of what I said about anemia. Often it is difficult to determine what kind of poisoning or underlying disease is producing the anemia. In hard working mothers it is often due, in part at least, to too much confinement indoors, insufficient open air and sunshine. Neglected dental troubles are a commonly overlooked cause of simple anemia.

With Summer Salads Serve Tru-Bake Sodas. Tru-Bake Sodas.

Abe Martin



When are movie producers going to recognize prohibition and produce accordingly? Their's another advantage in being poor—a doctor'll cure you faster.

Who's Who

William Clive Bridgeman. England's threatened coal crisis has been settled, temporarily at least, by William Clive Bridgeman, first lord of the admiralty, to whom the matter was entrusted.



W. BRIDGEMAN. The Right Honorable William Clive Bridgeman was born in 1864 and is the son of the late Rev. and Hon. John R. O. Bridgeman, rector of Westwunder-Lizard. He was married in 1895 to Caroline Beatrix, eldest daughter of the Hon. Cecil Parker, and has three sons. He was educated at Eton, England's famous boys' school, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where in 1887 he won classical honors.

Bridgeman was assistant private secretary to Lord Knutsford, colonial secretary in 1893-92, and filled the same office for Sir Michael Hicks Beach from 1892-97. He was a member of the London school board for Hackney, 1897-1904, and was elected to parliament from the Oswestry division, Shropshire, in 1906.

From 1915-16 Bridgeman was a lord commissioner of the treasury, was assistant director of the war trade department in 1916; parliamentary secretary to the minister of labor in the same year and to the board of trade, 1919-20. He was secretary of mines during 1920-22, and an ecclesiastical commissioner since 1923.

In this day of rapid transit and rapid eating man needs a gizzard worth food, bolted whole, may be reduced to a digestible pulp before heaping such an indignity upon a long suffering stomach.

Summons for Publication. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, Suit in Equity to Foreclose Real Estate Mortgage.

Otto D. Drain, Plaintiff, vs. Henry M. Johnson, Defendant. To Henry M. Johnson, Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 21st day of August, A. D. 1926, said date being the last day of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for relief demanded in it's complaint, a succinct statement of which is as follows:

First. That the plaintiff has judgment against the defendant for the sum of \$330.00, together with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, payable quarterly from the 18th day of January, 1919, and for the further sum of \$50.00 attorney's fees and for the costs and disbursements in this suit.

Second. That the plaintiff's said lien on the real property herein described and that the said mortgage be foreclosed and the defendant and all persons claiming under him be foreclosed of all equity save equity of redemption as provided by law.

Third. That the real property here sold as upon execution, and the proceeds of said sale be applied as follows:

1. To the expenses of said sale and costs and disbursements of this suit, including the sum of \$50.00 as attorney's fees.

2. To the payment of such judgment as may be recovered by the plaintiff in this suit.

3. That the balance, if any there be, be disposed of as the court may direct.

4. That the plaintiff may become the purchaser and be put in the immediate possession of said property by the sheriff of said Jackson County, Oregon, and the plaintiff may have such further and different relief as the court may deem just and equitable.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable W. J. Hartzell, County Judge of the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, made and entered in said court and cause on the 2nd day of July, 1925, prescribing that the summons be served by publication once each week for six consecutive weeks in the Medford Mail Tribune, a newspaper published in Medford, Jackson County, Oregon.

JOHN H. CARKIN, Attorney for Plaintiff, City Hall Building, Medford, Oregon.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. What the man in the picture is using. Word 4. The claws of a bird of prey. Word 5. A symbol. The flag is the national.

Running Down. Word 2. A warning of danger. Word 3. A long weapon, like a spear, used in ancient times.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



CLOCK. A C N. PIECE. E A E. RENTS.

Citation.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Jackson County. In the Matter of the Estate of Mary B. Orr, Deceased.

Hazel Pennington, Plaintiff, vs. Hugh William Orr; Ira Vanloh, Hugh L. Hunter, Henry E. Hunter, Henry Elmore Hunter and all persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to the estate of Mary B. Orr, Deceased, Defendants.

To Hugh William Orr, Ira Vanloh, Hugh L. Hunter, Henry E. Hunter, Henry Elmore Hunter and all persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to the estate of Mary B. Orr, deceased, and to Abble K. Thomas, executor of the estate of Mary B. Orr, deceased:

In the name of the State of Oregon, by order of this court, you and each of you are hereby notified that on the 30th day of July, 1925, Hazel Pennington, one of the heirs at law and a legatee and devisee under the last will and testament of Mary B. Orr, deceased, filed her petition in this court, praying that the rights of all persons interested in the estate of Mary B. Orr, deceased, be ascertained and declared by this court and that it be determined to whom distribution should be made.

You and each of you are hereby notified and required to appear hereon on the 9th day of November, 1925, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and file in the court room of the above entitled court in Jackson County, Oregon, and file answers herein in the manner provided by law, setting forth your respective claims of heirship, ownership or interest in said estate, and show cause why such petition should not be granted.

And you are hereby further notified that if you fail to appear and answer the petition filed herein, as hereinabove required, a decree of this court will be entered herein in accordance with the allegations and prayer of said petition.

This citation is published by order of the Honorable W. J. Hartzell, Judge of the above entitled court made and entered on the 30th day of July, 1925. Date of first publication July 31, 1925. DELILIA STEVENS, County Clerk for Jackson County, Oregon. 9-8-25

Delinquent Sale Notice. Southern Oregon Gas company, Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, state of Oregon.

Notice—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, an account of an assessment levied on the 26th day of June, 1925, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows: March Hearing, No. shares 50; amount \$500.00.

Helen C. Jacobsen, No. shares, 50; amount, \$500.00. Neal Power, No. shares, 10; amount \$100.00. T. W. Miles, No. shares, 25; amount, \$250.00.

All of the foregoing shares are included in certificates Nos. 10, 12, 15, 17, standing in the name of Louis Sutter and held in escrow pursuant to instruction from the corporation commissioner of the state of California, by Anglo-California Trust Company.

And in accordance with law and an order of the board of directors made on the 26th day of June, 1925, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction at the office of the commissioner, 522 Market street, San Francisco, California, on Saturday, the 29th day of August, 1925, at the hour of 11:45 o'clock a. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

H. S. YOUNG, Secretary. Office 522 Market street, San Francisco, California.

DYERS HATTERS CLEANERS. Phone 244. 23 N. Fir St.