

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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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, without Sunday Sun, one year \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year \$9.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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The only paper between Astoria, Ore., and Chicago, California distance over 400 miles, having leased wire Associated Press service.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Ferry.

ATTORNEY HIT IN AMBIGUITY (Hillside Klamath Falls News) Wherever it is, it's painful.

If a quart of moonshine can be procured, which is highly doubtful, it will be matched with a quart of city water.

The leading democratic candidate for the U.S. senate from this commonwealth, "has assurances," the fearless metropolitan press informs. The nature of the assurances is not revealed, but are probably, that he can't be beaten any worse than the last democratic nominee for the U. S. senate from this state. He is a leading candidate because of a fuss with the President and the Shipping Board. Why don't some ennobled democrat get mad at the chief executive, and try his luck defeating Cong. Hawley?

Papa's pants legs will soon be a skirt for baby.

NO PLACE FOR IT

(Press Dispatch)

Shaw was shot in the leg after an automobile chase through the downtown district, by the officers who suspected it contained liquor. No whiskey was found, however.

MEMORY

Among normal people there isn't any such thing as a poor memory. There is merely a convenient and accommodating memory that is called poor solely because it does the will of its master.

Say to your son Willie that he must visit the dentist next Tuesday and have a tooth filled, and he will forget. It won't be a matter of pretending; it really and truly will forget—cross-his - heart - and - hope-to-die. Every fibre of his being will conspire to enable him to forget, for his peace of mind depends upon forgetting.

Now, say to him: "Son, remind me next Tuesday and we'll go to the circus." Floods and fires may come—a thousand concerns may occupy him—on Tuesday he may be down with the mumps; but promptly on the hour he will speak out of the depths of his misery and remind you of your promise.

Jim has forgotten to pay you that five dollars. You think he hasn't really forgotten about it, but he has. He hasn't your reason for remembering it. His memory functions as your functions. Until this moment you had forgotten all about the ten dollars you borrowed from Bill.

The Small boy who can't remember whether you sent him for soda or raisins can name the six leading hitters and give their averages. He can't remember the multiplication table, but he can remember the queer device in his radio set.

The college boy who can't remember the significant facts in a page of text can remember a complicated yell without consoling effort.

It is wholly a matter of what statement call "enlightened self-interest." An honest dog may forget that howling has been forbidden, but he doesn't forget where he buried a bone.

Many men forget when taxes are due; never yet has one forgotten to call for his pay envelope. (Baltimore Sun)

A Fool and his car are soon started.

Tex Holm, our night marshal, says he was kept busy for two solid hours Saturday evening trying to round up a number of young folks from Powell and get them started home. They were evidently on good terms with some bootlegger. (Cody, Wyo., Times.) The joys of policing.

LOST—A wife. Suitable reward if finder will return to Tony Hamilton, Address Box 8.—(Del Norte, Cal., Tri-plate.)

A policeman arrested U. S. Senator Stanfield at Baker, Ore., on the charge of being drunk. The Wichita Eagle advises the politician to get a good lawyer and plead insanity. (Kansas City Star.) As others see it.

Hot Stuff!

MEXICO CITY.—If you smoke on the street or wobble after imbibing in the state of Tabasco, you'll have to pay a tax to help fight the locust plague.

A NEW WATER SYSTEM FOR A DOLLAR A MONTH.

THE OPPONENTS of a new water system for Medford share the city now has in Fish Lake both an ample supply and a pure one.

If this is true then we agree it would be folly for Medford to put so much as a lead nickel into the purchase of Big Butte Springs or any other new water source.

But we have a sneaking idea this report, like that of Mark Twain's death, is slightly exaggerated.

At any rate the state board of health doesn't agree. Medford's health officer doesn't agree. We don't know of many Medford housewives who agree. If there are any we suggest they call on Dr. E. B. Piekol and ask him for the last official analysis by the state board of health. That ought to settle it.

A water supply, to be desirable, however, should be more than free from disease breeding germs. It should be palatable, it should at all times, be cool and clear.

Was the Fish Lake water cool and clear and palatable during the past summer? How did it look in the bath tub? How did it look and taste this year, last year, the year before and the year before that?

We don't believe an extended argument on this point is necessary. The people of Medford, we believe, know what their water supply it and has been, and need not go beyond their regular summer experiences to reach a decision, as far as this point is concerned.

But the people of Medford do not know,—that is many of them,—the condition of the present water system,—its physical condition. Now a pipe line is no stronger than its weakest link. When a pipe line fails in one place, it fails in all. According to the recent survey by Messrs Henny and Dillard, 7464 feet of the present pipe line are in such condition a break may occur at any time.

To prevent such a disaster the city has spent nearly \$25,000 the past year, and if this pipe line is retained, the city will have to spend thousands of dollars more. And for what? Not to get better water, not to get more water, but merely to keep from losing the inadequate and unpalatable water we now have.

Twenty-five thousand dollars for one year in upkeep. That would be interest on nearly a half million dollars.

Is that good sense or good business? Isn't it better sense and better business to abandon that decaying pipe line entirely, and put that upkeep money into a new pipe line, which will bring Medford practically an unlimited supply of perfect drinking water,—put a mountain spring as it were in every home.

The Mail-Tribune favors a new water supply for Medford because it believes there is nothing that would do more to add to the health and prosperity and growth of Medford. It will take money of course. But it can be financed without raising taxes a penny. It can be financed by increasing the water rate for the individual about a dollar a month.

Isn't pure water, palatable water and practically unlimited water worth a dollar a month? That is the question the people are called upon to decide on October 8th. We feel confident they will decide it is.

Dr. Ishan was the pioneer in our community in the field of abdominal surgery, but it wasn't appendicitis then; Auntie Parcel pronounced it pen-dec-it-us, with emphasis on the dec-it. Auntie Parcel had a pair of corkerewr bangs where bangs were generally worn and she emphasized things by jangling her corkscrews. Then, too, she beat the modern flapper to noticeable stockings by a good fifty years. On a rainy day when the streets were all muddy Auntie Parcel's stockings could be noticed away up to the schoolhouse when she navigated the crossing down at the corner.

Having obtained competent and material evidence relating to Chappie's indisposition and given a prognosis in conformity with her estimation of Dr. Ishan, Auntie proceeded to e patriate on the pendeclit scandal, dwelling with great feeling upon the case of one unfortunate victim who had been "jacked in leg" for quite a spell before Dr. Ishan could get to him, so that when "that lurch" tried to cut into the poor fellow he could make no impression with his knife because the poor fellow's insides were frozen solid.

While we gasped in horror at this tale Auntie Parcel recalled how simply and infallibly she had always cured just such bellyaches with hot ginger tea and a cupful of sweet oil. Right there is where I made one of my first big mistakes. I ventured to suggest that in the presence of inflammation such a dose of oil scarcely could reach the appendix, and Auntie Parcel told the world I'd probably know more when I grew up.

Auntie Parcel sincerely believed the yarn about the young man with the frozen insides, but she was not exactly a dumbbell, for she knew some things which were so. She knew that lots of people succumbed to "inflammation of the bowels." Her difficulty was in correlating that fact with the very novel idea that the inflammation commonly started in the appendix.

I suspect Auntie Parcel's mind worked much as the mind of the short cut healer works in this jazz age. Such a mind does not question where the first mosquito, camel or Esquimo came from, but terminates any argument about the "germ theory" by asking "where the first fellow caught it," and fortunately for the get-trained-quick healer there are hundreds of people who find such an argument logical enough.

There are thousands of untutored people who gravely accept the short-cut healer's suggestion that the appendix is an "oil can" for the intestine, and people who harbor nonsensical notions like that readily swallow even mouse doses of pills or fancy oil in the childish hope that this will somehow cure appendicitis and enable them to escape an operation.

"I'd be willing to swallow almost any kind of oil except castor oil if I believed it would enable me to escape having an operation, not because there is anything very dangerous or painful about an appendicitis operation but simply because it confines

one so and interferes with one's meals. Once I thought the poor pink who had to undergo an operation for appendicitis was outa luck, but since I had one myself I can't sympathize much with him. The "ordeal" I found, was not nearly so bad as it had been painted.

Any animal or vegetable oil in large doses diminishes the secretion of gastric juice and slows down gastric digestion. It may therefore temporarily relieve secretion of gastric juice, and this accounts for many instances of apparent relief of gallstone colic or appendicitis by huge doses of such oil. To imagine that the oil can reach the seat of trouble in either gallstone disease or appendicitis, is absurd.

A girl aged seventeen writes that her physician states she has appendicitis—she has had two attacks—and should have the operation, but she has Ben Told that she can cure it by taking three tablespoonfuls of pure olive oil daily, and she has great faith in Nature. She spells Nature with a capital N—as she sees it spelled in the "magazines" published to spread the advertising of the fake healers. She does not spell Ben Told with capitals.

I supplied them. Let us pray, brethren, that this misguided girl will grow sick of her olive oil treatment before her next attack of appendicitis. I think I'd rather take castor oil on my pancakes than the chance of a third attack of appendicitis. One attack of that treacherous disease is quite enough for a coward like me.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Golter

Kindly advise me if two drops of iodine taken in a glass of water is too much for a party with a golter. (D. R.)

Answer.—One who has a golter should not monkey with iodine or any other self treatment, but should consult a physician. One drop of tincture of iodine, taken in a point of water, once a week throughout the year, or once a day for a month in each of the four seasons, is an effective way to provide the essential iodine ration for adult or child, and to prevent golter in young persons.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

UNITED STATES SENATOR

JAMES J. CROSSLEY

Of Portland, Oregon, hereby announces that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator at the May, 1926, Primaries.

Experience and Qualifications: Raised on a Iowa farm. Graduated from Iowa University—academic and law departments—and post graduate at Yale. Served four years as County Superintendent of Schools, served five sessions in State Senate. Served six and a half years as U. S. Attorney under Roosevelt and Taft. National guard and Mexican border service and twenty-nine months in World War from Oregon. Over seas with front line divisions in Champaign and Obese. Aenean adwith Rainbow (42d) division in Argonne.

Will work zealously for development of Oregon and support of measures for real benefit of farmers as suggested by their organizations. Favor World Court and Reform Senate Rules. Adv.

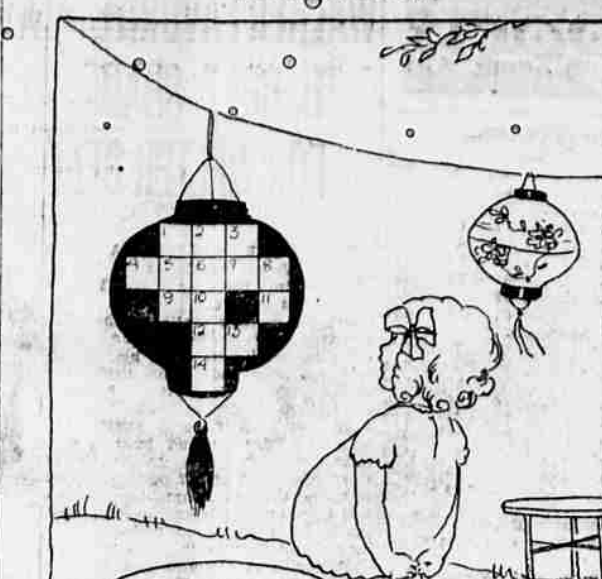
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W. A. KINNEY Furniture House 315 E. Main Phone 505

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY

BETTY'S PARTY



Betty was four years old 9-10 the first of September 8-11 her Mother gave her a party on the lawn.

See the pretty lanterns hanging on a wire stretched over the lawn. Here's a large lantern. It 2-6-10 12-14 right over a tea table and there's another lantern over a tea table, 1-5-9!

Mother invited Betty's cousin Edward. 3-7 is 1-2-3 only boy in his family.

"I hope Ed will not 12-13 around hunting snails and 4-5-6-7-8 to tease us with!" said Betty.

Answer To Last Puzzle

27-28 (we), 1-8 13-16 22-27 (window), 1-2-3-4-5-6-7 (wishing), 3-9-14-15-23 (shall), 7-12-19-26 (going), 20-25 to 6-1, 21-23-26 (dog), 1-10 (die), 2-18-9 (do), 3-2-11 (then), 20-21 (son), 16-17-18-19 (doubt), 5-11 (in), 3-9-20 (so).

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Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Special lectures pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to discuss diagnosis of treatment, will be given by Dr. Brady if a limited, self selected audience is assembled. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only those can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 112 1/2 of this newspaper.

Sweet Oil and Ginger Tea.

The most preposterous village gossip in the movies has nothing on old Auntie Parcel, who used to strut thru her stuff in the town where I successfully eluded the police for several years. One day when I was fresh from my freshman year in medical school—fresh seems such a inadequate word for it—Dr. Ishan happened to be attending Chappie North, across the way from our kind of rheumatism which Chappie contracted by getting his chest wet with a liquid for which our town was famous, when Auntie Parcel came mincing along and stopped to make observations.

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W. A. KINNEY Furniture House 315 E. Main Phone 505

Abe Martin



Delights 'ed never be practical so long as war is never postponed on account of the weather, an' besides, hitchhikin' poets fer' blamed things cost too much. Lather Kite talks some o' enterin' college if he kin pick up a good second hand guitar.

COMMUNICATIONS

Upholds Chas. Talent.

To the Editor: I don't know that I have any particular objection in writing this communication unless it is to say a few words in defense of two mighty fine officers, and incidentally to see if I can't get a rise out of some of our local speed maniacs and crazy curve-cutters. So far as the case of Officer Charlie Talent is concerned, no one need waste any sympathy on the vagabond jailbird that he winged while resisting arrest up north. This old reprobate white slaver was transporting an 18-year-old girl in a stolen car from Washington, down through Oregon, stopping at cheap rooming houses and always promising to marry her at the next town. Of course, maybe some of the old birds of both sexes around this town may have a sneaking fellow-feeling for him, but everybody else is perfectly satisfied.

Officers McMahon and Talent are two of the very highest class officers in the state in any branch of the service. They are able, conscientious, indefatigable. They are on duty anywhere from 12 to 18 hours day and night. They will arrest a prominent citizen or rich law violator just as quickly as they would some devil who is too poor or friendless to put up a holler. No one need fear them who has a natural breath, a lawful license number, and keeps within forty miles an hour.

We understand the Oregon State Motor association in Portland is threatening to take the scalps of these two officers. In fact, this organization recruited largely from traffic-violators at ten dollars a throw, thinks it is running the state, and I guess we might just as well serve notice on them right now that so long as these two officers do their duty, without fear or favor, and so long as they do not make any worse blunders than puncturing an occasional white slaver, or reckless run-runner while resisting arrest, the decent law-abiding people of this community are going to stand square back of them, and Sam Kozler and Chief Rafferty are going to stand square back of them, and if Dunn and Brandenburg don't like it they can keep their swelled heads out of southern Oregon.

BERT ANDERSON.

Citation.

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

Hazel Pennington, Plaintiff, vs. Hugh L. Hunter, Ira Vanoh, 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 Vanoh, 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 Abbie K. Thomas, executrix 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 herein on the 28th day of December, 1925, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day and date at the court room of the above entitled court in Jacksonville, 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 notified that if you fail to appear and answer the petition of said Hazel Pennington, plaintiff herein, as above required, a decree of this court will be entered here in accordance with the allegations and prayer of said petition.

This citation is published in the Medford Mail Tribune by order of the Honorable W. J. Hartel, Judge of the above entitled court made and entered on the 18th day of September, 1925. Date of first publication September 21, 1925.

DELLILA STEVENS, County Clerk for Jackson County, Oregon.

NEAREST TO EVERYTHING

LOS ANGELES

HOTEL

LANKERSHIM

BROADWAY AT SEVENTH

TAKE TAXI AT OUR EXPENSE

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.

Word 1. One of the things which Old King Cole, in the picture, called for.

Word 4. Opposite of sit.

Word 5. Another thing which King Cole called for.

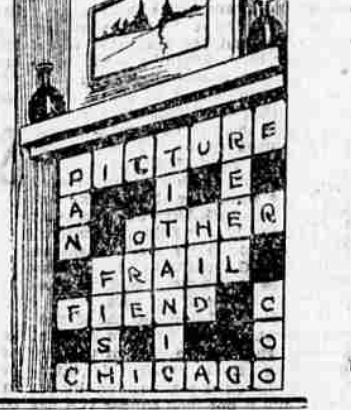
Running Down.

Word 1. To shove.

Word 2. A musical instrument.

Word 3. What beathens worship.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO. WERE NOT SATISFIED UNLESS YOU ARE Phone 474 624 Riverside St.

Send it to Master and CLEANER NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF DYERS AND CLEANERS

ICE CREAM Jackson County Creamery

Are you going to celebrate your birthday, or anybody's? If so, rest assured that your party will be crowned with success if you serve some of our superior "velvety tasting" cream as a refreshment. Ask for Yum-Yum or Nutritious Ice Cream Jackson County Creamery

TWO MEMORABLE MONTHS Mediterranean Cruise Sailing from New York City on February 9, 1926—Returning via France and England at your convenience!

Plan now to spend two of the most delightful months of your life aboard the magnificent Canadian Pacific Empress of France—veteran 18,350-ton liner on the 1926 Mediterranean Cruise! Cross the broad Pacific to Madeira, then visit Lisbon, Cadix, Seville, Gibraltar, Algiers, Syracuse, Athens, Constantinople, Beyroot, Haifa, Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Alexandria, Cairo, Venice, Naples, Monte Carlo, Cherbourg and Southampton. 64 days cruise—34 days ashore! Canadian Pacific your constant host and guide—fares include excursions, side trips and entertainment features. Write or call for planning literature. Canadian Pacific Wildcoast—West Agent—Pacard Dept. 3310 St. Nicholas Building, Portland