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

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

A charming and delightful fool notion is the proposal for state control of electric light plants, banks, and railroads, endorsed by the "Housewives Council" of Portland. It would widen the field of governmental botching, and increase the chaos and disorder. It would be wonderful to have all public utilities operated like the state prison, and the railroads in the hands of fishermen belonging to the right political party.

This is the afternoon the home football team plays the best game, but the foe gets the most touchdowns.

Does anybody know how many local cats have been skinned to make milk tails for feminine fun?

THE PLOT THICKENS (Monrovia, Cal., Ledger)

C. A. Taylor, Arcadia realtor, had a peculiar experience this afternoon on Myrtle avenue. A comparatively young man approached him, and, slapping him on the shoulder, said: "Say, mister, how would you like to go to hell?" Mr. Taylor said that he had never seen the young man before and could not ascertain the reasons for such interrogation.

"A lady has as much right to smoke as a man," shouts an irate female who does not herself smoke. The Constitution grants it. But it should not be done in public places for advertising purposes only, even if it is devilishly wise. Very few of the fair sex can blow smoke rings thru their nose and not look like they were drowning and going down for the third and last time.

(Adv.) Lost: In Fuerat and Kramer, main store, one white silk dress in envelope. Kindly return to 4849 Laurel St., Roward. (Hamilton County, Ark., Times.) Have you looked in that little pocket on the left hand side?

The same henery cook who can make a pie crust that will soak up everything, can make a pancake that won't soak up anything.

ALSO, "SIMPLE BUT PRETTY" (Klamath Falls Herald)

One of those efficient but speedy marriages was consummated yesterday with the marriage of Walter Edgar Martin of Kirk to Gertrude Jess Sullivan of Kirk. The couple arrived in Klamath Falls yesterday, secured their marriage license and in a few hours later were man and wife.

The Portland Journal editorially desires to know why no metropolitan civic organization testified before the hearing, to talk over the foul plot to honeycomb the state with two railroads. They were too busy shuddering over the cruelty of the Pendleton Round-Up.

Many a rural rooster will die tomorrow, under the hallucination that he is a Chinese pheasant.

Acknowledge the return of a lost fountain pen. So far we have been unable to find anything the matter with it.

For the first time since Mr. Pitt was the size of Roxy Ann, the hell-for-efficiency Espree neglected to tear up the Main Stem crossing this year.

"The Grand Dragon of the Realm of Indiana," who forged his ingrown chivalry, with which all modern exponents of shirttailed righteousness are equipped, along with piety and patriotism, is being tried in his home province for the death of a lady who was lured on a rough party. The accused seems to be in a bad fix, unless the courtroom crowd can titter out an acquittal.

Arthur Perry, of the Medford Tribune wants to know how the O. A. C. girls' pistol club is progressing this year. Well, Arthur, they have advanced to the stage where they all know just how many revolvers and what calibre should be placed in a hope chest. They can also hit a running mark at forty paces and have an itching desire to satisfy the curiosity of the Medford editor by mistaking him for a deer. Get the spelling right, Arthur, get it right.—Corvallis Gazette Times.

HAROLD BELL WRIGHT AND U. S. DESTINY

"One trembles for the literary future of the United States when investigation shows that Harold Bell Wright is probably the most popular author in this country today. Shades of Hawthorne, Longfellow, Cooper and Mark Twain! If the sentimental and childish tosh that this sanctimonious bungler hurls out, represents popular taste, then our literary ruin is not certain to come—it has arrived."

The above extract, from an eastern literary magazine, undoubtedly represents a viewpoint, generally shared by people who claim some degree of taste and sophistication in the world of letters. Harold Bell Wright represents to them the last word in pot-boiler futility and pinafore slush.

We hold no brief for the author of Barbara Worth; in fact, we don't enjoy him, or relish his school of juvenile romance, but on the other hand we do not share the pessimism of the critic quoted above.

Popular authors seldom determine the literary destinies of a nation. Permanent and determining figures in literature, or any other form of art, are seldom "best sellers." Mr. Wright will undoubtedly be forgotten when our Anderson, and Cather and Sinclair Lewises are enduring figures in the literary Hall of Fame.

But there is this to be said for Mr. Wright: Discriminating critics may tremble for the literary future of the American people, as long as the former pastor holds the best-seller record, but they need not tremble for our moral future—which, after all, is perhaps more important.

Harold Bell Wright may be crude as an artist, and deficient in talent, but he is neither crude nor deficient when ethics are concerned. People who know declare he is a very good man, and he certainly writes very "good" books.

Instead of being depressed over the Wright popularity, therefore, we feel there is every reason, from a social standpoint, to be very much encouraged.

For as long as the American people as a whole choose books like the "Recreation of Brian Ken" and "When a Man's a Man," as food for their dreams and aspirations, there need be no worry for our essential wholesomeness or fear of our immediate decadence.

A nation that chooses Mr. Wright to nurse the mental pabulum may not be a nation of artistic discrimination, but it must be a nation sound in the essentials of clean living and moral aspirations, which, after all, is and has been the determining factor in the destiny of every nation.

QUILL POINTS

Once a ford enabled you to get across.

If he folds bills carefully, you may assume that he spends carefully.

How pleasant the world would be if cars could close as easily as the mouth opens.

What can a poor judge do when both parties to the divorce appeal for custody of the Airedale?

We have no deposed monarchs in this country, but a ball player always looks that way out of uniform.

Asking damages for alienated affections frequently indicates that the source of income was alienated.

Jury: A little prejudice mixed with conflicting testimony and a desire to get through with the darned thing.

Lawmakers might be a little more careful if they had the job of enforcing the laws they make.

Correct this sentence: "My wife tries to tell me bits of gossip at times," said he, "but I never listen."

Correct this sentence: "He has been in business a year," said the man, "and hasn't yet called his salesman 'my Mr. Smith.'"

You can't tell about Shapurji Saklatvala. His influence, at least, might have been pronounced.

It never has been difficult, however, to find honest men to enforce honest laws.

Even if envy could be eradicated, there would still be cause for war. You can't eradicate proximity.



STUNG AGAIN

WHEN I went down to Reubenville, I met a stranger in the street; he talked to me with wondrous skill, his smile was bland, his voice was sweet. He pointed to a building tall, a stately structure, wide and long; he called it his ancestral hall, and said he'd sell it for a song. For evil luck had dogged his trail and filled his bosom with despair; and so I dug up all my kale and bought the building, then and there. It was the court house I thus bought, and when I went to claim my own, the sheriff said my dime of thought was built of cheap mail order bone. I sat upon the courthouse lawn, and marveled much at people's guile; I said, "My hard earned roll is gone, but still the lesson is worth while. Hereafter when a stranger tries to sell to me a county jail, he'll find that grief has made me wise, nor can his eloquence prevail. The gifted faker and his clerks may argue, wheedle and implore; I will not buy the waterworks, I'll be a sucker nevermore." I am so busy watching out for men who'd sell me Halls of Fame, I'm always falling for the scout who has some other sort of game. I buy no railway depots now, no bridge, and no city halls; but yesterday I bought a cow that kicked me through the stable walls. I question if there is a man so wise, so watchful and so smart that he can see through every plan the fakers use to break his heart.

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.

The Born Defective.

Arrest of mental development in a child who is normal at birth may be due to insanity, epilepsy, alcoholism or other taints in the parents, or to a grave injury to the child's head, or to the after effects of meningitis (brain fever) or tuberculous or cerebral hemorrhage or tumor in the brain, or to congenital syphilis, and depending on the degree of mental development which has occurred before the damage to the brain cells is completed the child will become an idiot (mental age not over two years) an imbecile (mental age from three to seven years), or a moron (mental age from eight to 12 years). All of these feeble minded, and they constitute the great majority of the weak minded, are normal at birth, and the arrest of their mental development is just an unfortunate accident. There are comparatively few born idiots. When the mental defect is present at birth the idioity or feeble mindedness is called congenital. There are several types of congenital idioity and we have no definite knowledge as to the cause or causes of such defects. Nature's errors, perhaps; and the wonder that nature makes so few of these errors. These congenital types of idioity may occur in any family and the causes of arrested mental development, as I have described them in preceding talks, do not apply at all to congenital idioity. Any man's child may be a born fool or a future president—that is purely chance. Science assigns the explanation or cause for arrested mental development, but gives little or no light on these fortunately rare cases of idioity at birth or congenital amentia (lack of mind.) The following types of congenital amentia or idioity are recognized: Hydrocephalus ("water on the brain"), in which the skull is greatly enlarged and the forehead high and prominent, with an excess of cerebro-spinal fluid in the ventricles or internal spaces of the brain and often between the membranes covering the brain. Microcephalus, in which the skull is much diminished in size, but more characteristic than the small size of the head is the shape of it, a narrow dome with forehead and back part of head slanting and deficient. Microcephalic aments are perhaps the least troublesome of all idiots, generally happy, well behaved and often droll and vivacious. Mongolian, so called from the idiot's facial resemblance to that of the Mongol, the face being flat, the eyes slanting, the lid opening narrow and usually the edges of the lids turning out, the nose stubby and triangular, the back of the head flat, the voice guttural. Mongolian idiots often have "double joints"—that is, the joints are more mobile than in normal persons, are generally mouth breathers from adenoids which have nothing to do with the mental defect, mild tempered but stubborn, often have a sense of rhythm and are fond of simple music, and may in some instances be taught to read and write. Cretinism, a peculiar amentia associated with an arrested physical development, from congenital absence or deficiency of the thyroid secretion. Cretinism is endemic (occurs commonly) in certain districts in mountainous regions, as in Switzerland, in the Himalayas, in the Burmah and Madagascar, in parts of the Andes and the Rocky mountains. Amaurotic family idioity, the idiot being born blind, often several such children in one family, usually a Jewish family, the condition always terminating fatally after a few months or a year or two. Idiot savants, such as "lightning calculators." Individuals with phenomenal memory for dates, figures and similar unimportant things, but deficient in all other faculties. Many a genius is actually an idiot.

Twins Should Cheer Up Now.

Dear Dr. Brady: Your column is first on the program when our paper arrives. Recently I noticed an item in it about twins and their troubles. I should like to mention my own experience, for the benefit of twins who are troubled in that particular way. Didn't you refer on one occasion to the old hermit who complained that his life had been full of troubles—though on second thought he admitted that most of his troubles had never happened? I am a twin. At 20 I married a twin, and a daughter was born to us. I am now married the second time to a man who is neither twin nor triplet, but he is a fine father and husband, and we have been blessed with two healthy boys.

My twin sister lives in Florida and she has three of the finest boys a mother could wish for.

Long live Dr. Brady and his wholesome lessons. Respectfully, Mrs. [Name]

Answer.—That item brought quite a bunch of letters from twin sisters who likewise declined to uphold the popular superstition about sterility.

Who's Who

PRINCESS ILEANA. The wedding of Princess Ileana of Roumania to Prince Amedeo Duca di Pugin, eldest son of Duca d'Aosta, a cousin of the king of Italy, will take place on December 23. For several years Princess Ileana has been reported as about to be engaged to several European princes.

She is almost as tall as her mother, slender and graceful. Although Russian and Portuguese blood as well as English and Roumanian flows in her veins, the princess is very fond of her mother's country, England, and has spent considerable time there. She has an English governess and speaks English perfectly.

She will not wear a crown as do her sisters, ex-Queen Elizabeth of Greece and Queen Marie of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. Her fiance was born in Turin in 1898. He is a senator and a major in the artillery.

Princess Ileana is 17 years of age.

Timely Views on World Topics

"Cast Aside Your Differences and Be Friends" Is Professor's Advice to England and America. "Past differences and old misunderstandings between Great Britain and America have to be covered by the memory of the brief period of common struggle for the grandest cause that ever asked the sacrifice of men." That was the text of a recent speech of Professor Robert McElroy of Princeton, who now fills the newly created chair of American History at Oxford.

"Americans did their little," he continued, "far too little and late, the British their prompt and glorious one. But for a few God-granted souls they fought side by side. Today, therefore, it is easy to cast past differences into the shadow by recalling how her sons stood together, cheering one another in the very face of death. Fate gave them a common visage, a common courage, a common death; they sleep together, side by side on the fields of France, and none can say until the trumpet sounds which are the sons of England and which are the sons of England's sons. And then it won't matter. Does it matter now?"

Touching briefly upon the revolution, Professor McElroy said that calm minded historians, such as Sir Otto Trevelyan, interpreted the conflict as fairly that it was clear the war of the revolution was not a war between England and America, but between liberal and reactionary men

in both lands. Other historians, less brilliant than Trevelyan but with similar finality, have convinced America that in the war of 1812 she fought on the wrong side, the professor added, and although for a full generation after the close of the American civil war Americans had vaguely resented Britain's too great sympathy with the rebel cause, recently published volumes by Epitram Adams give a mass of evidence to prove there was no real cause for bitterness.

Lauds Great Britain. "I have little patience with the theory that because two people speak the same language, view justice from a common standpoint inherited from a common past and react similarly to questions involving the sporting spirit they can see eye to eye all things," he continued. "Always and forever, if history teaches us anything, nations have laid their own course regardless of kinship or background, and they always will. We are Amer-

Easy Lessons in AUCTION BRIDGE

New Series by WYNNE FERGUSON Author of "Ferguson on Auction Bridge"

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ARTICLE No. 6

It has often been pointed out in these articles that one of the best ways to learn auction is to study examples of "What not to do," either in the bidding or play. The other night the writer was playing at one of the well-known New York card clubs, supposedly with high grade players, and yet observed some very fine examples of "What not to do." For example:

Hearts—K, 9, 8, 4 Clubs—K, J, 9, 8, 4 Diamonds—K, 10, 8, 6, 5 Spades—none

No score, first game. Z dealt and bid one no trump, A passed, Y bid two spades and B and Z passed. Here's where A started to give a fine exhibition of "What not to do." He didn't stop to figure that his hand was worth probably three tricks if spades were trumps, so that if his partner could take only one trick, they would save the game. He gaily bid three clubs which Y doubled. B and Z passed and A now decided to try three diamonds. This also was doubled and the contract was set for 400 points. Study this hand, the bidding and the score, and learn "what not to do" under similar circumstances.

Here's another hand where a fairly good player fell down:

Hearts—K, Q, 9, 8, 4 Clubs—A, 4, 3, 2 Diamonds—J, 7, 6, 2 Spades—9, 5

No score, rubber game. Z dealt and bid four hearts, A bid five diamonds and all passed. Y opened the king of spades and B's hand, the dummy's in this instance, was placed on the table. Z played the three of spades and A, the five. What should Y now play and why? Reason this out and try not to do what Y did.

In the following hand the most inexcusable mistake of the evening was made:

Hearts—K, Q, 9, 8, 4 Clubs—A, 4, 3, 2 Diamonds—J, 7, 6, 2 Spades—9, 5

No score, first game. Z dealt and bid one heart, A and Y passed and B bid one spade, Z and A passed and Y bid two hearts. The final bid was four spades due to the fact that Y rained the heart bid twice more. He also doubled four spades. What should Z open? Before you decide, think it over carefully and don't make the mistake that Z did. His opening was a fine example of "What not to do."

Problem No. 4

Hearts—A, 10, 2 Clubs—none Diamonds—5, 3 Spades—K, 8, 2

Hearts—9 Clubs—7, 5 Diamonds—J, 8, 7 Spades—A, Q

Hearts—8, 4 Clubs—Q, 8, 6, 2 Diamonds—K, 2 Spades—none

Clubs are trumps and Z is in the lead. How can YZ win five of the eight tricks against any defense?

Answer to Problem No. 4

Z should lead the four hearts and Y win the trick with the ace. Y should then lead the deuce of spades which Z should trump with the deuce of clubs. Z should then lead the king of diamonds and follow with the deuce of diamonds, which trick A must win. Whatever A now leads YZ must win two trump tricks. If A leads a diamond or a spade Z trumps and leads the eight of hearts. His queen of clubs must now make. If A should lead a trump, Z must still win two trump tricks. Played in this way, YZ must win five of the eight tricks against any defense. It should be noted that the lead of the king of diamonds by Z at trick one and the lead of the deuce of diamonds at trick two is a loser. A should lead the nine of hearts which Y must win. The lead by Y of a heart or a spade is a loser. Played in this way, YZ must lose four tricks. It should also be noted that Z may first play the king of diamonds and then lead the four of hearts and let Y lead the deuce of spades. When he trump the spade Z should then lead the deuce of diamonds, obtaining the same result as in the correct solution given. It is a tricky problem and should be carefully noted. All of the variations given should be played out.

THE DATE TREE



October 17, 1705—320 years ago—Ninon de Lençois, On Oct. 17, 1705, she died at the age of 90. This celebrated beauty of Louis XIV's court was influenced by her mother to become a nun, but her father, encouraging her to free herself from convention, sent her, at the age of 10, to a military camp dressed as a boy. At 15 she had adopted the profession of courtesan and by her wit and beauty soon occupied a distinguished place in Parisian society. But amid her splendor Mademoiselle was not happy, declaring in her old age that could she live life over she would certainly begin by hanging herself.

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Poems That Live

COME, REST IN THIS BOSOM

Come, rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer.

Though the herd have fled from thee, thy home is still here;

Here still is the smile that no cloud can overcast.

And a heart and a hand all thy own to the last.

Oh, what was love made for, if 'tis not the same

Through joy and through torment, through glory and shame?

I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart.

I but know that I love thee, whatever thou art.

Thou hast called me thy angel in moments of bliss.

And thy angel I'll be mid the horrors of this.

Through the furnace, unshrinking, thy steps to pursue,

And shield thee, and save thee—or perish here, too.

—Thomas Moore.