

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY, BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished subscribers desiring the seven-day daily newspaper.

Office: Mail Tribune Building, 24-27-29 North Fir street, Phone 75.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the Southwestern Oregonian, the Ashland Tribune.

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Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

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

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

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 30, 1933, 3669, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County.

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CHURCH & LABEL

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry. It seems to be the consensus of opinion that the University of California football team next Saturday will stroll over as fine a bunch of dancers, and loyal members of Greek letter societies as ever represented "Old Oregon" upon the gridiron.

The notion that the state should run the electric light plants is worthy of North Dakota or Kansas, and should be relegated to include laundries that send men's shirts home with the collars enlarged.

Best mouthful of the week: "President Coolidge's address before the American Legion convention, condemning intolerance, has not caused any kliegians to jump in the river." (Detroit News.)

A TAMED BRUTE (Grants Pass Courier) And the boy is almost getting disobedient and is smoking. His mother allows him. I am working every hour I can to keep things going, and do not spend any money foolishly. The boy has got it in his head I should furnish him with cigars because his mother said he could smoke. I have given him the last cigar I had just to save the exchange of words between she and I.

The prevailing weather is a good sample of what causing it in August will accomplish.

P. McDonald of the city hall gang, is behind a cigarette holder. He is the first admission to come down with effluence.

Several of the postoffice pens, hold-overs from the McKinley administration, write like they have done service as crowbars in opening letter boxes.

Update citizens are reiterating their desire to listen to the rain drip off the statehouse eaves.

REVENGE Ah ha! old fly, you're looking dizzy now. And plainly wobbly on your props. You're not the same gay pest that used to crawl.

Upon our bald, defenseless tops. You've got a groggy look, a dopey air. That makes you hard to recognize. For lately we have known you full of pep.

And zip and dev-lish enterprise. Too well we recollect with that contempt.

You viewed our efforts to connect our heavy hand and your annoying form.

And only bruised our self-respect. We've fancied that you laughed a loud ah-ha!

The times we raised a wild ado; But now—well, you're a sorry picture, fly.

And now we're gonna ah ha you. (Baltimore Sun.)

Who can remember when there was only one lady employe of the Copco, and the male workers had plenty of outside duties?

DRAG DOWN OF THE UPLIFT (Etna, Cal. News) Recently, however, a new element or influence, or whatever it might be designated, has become painfully evident, and the heretofore peaceful village is frequently rendered by a wave of violence that must be settled by the overworked judiciary of the county.

At last the county is to have a jazz orchestra. The personnel consists of Miss Jessie Spencer, pianist; Mr. Conrad, who doubles on the violin and saxophones; Mr. Conrad at the drums and Charlie Burton twanging a banjo.

The latter part of this week a trumpet player and another saxophone artist will be added, and then all the old bones in town will be called to draw upon their supply of snake oil for stiff joints, as it is anticipated a dance will be given at least once a month. (McCreary, Ky., Times.)

Signs of wild life. Bootblacks on Strike. NEW YORK.—The suffering is appalling in Harlem. Eight hundred bootblacks are on strike and 20-cent shines are threatened.

MERELY NORMALCY IN THE BALKANS

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned, Nor Hell, a fury like a woman scorned. Which has no application to the threatened war between Greece and Bulgaria, except this: The hatred of the average citizen of Greece for the average citizen of Bulgaria was not known to W. Congreve, or he would undoubtedly have been less emphatic regarding women.

Greece and Bulgaria, it will be recalled, were allies in the First Balkan war, but when Turkey dropped from the picture, Greece lost no time in declaring war upon her former friend, and gave her a very artistic drubbing.

Since then there has been an uninterrupted feud between these two nations, not assuaged by the world war.

When a Greek meets a Bulgarian, there is an immediate demand for an undertaker. Therefore, the present "alarums" from Athens and Sofia should not be taken too seriously.

To shoot a Greek officer carrying a flag of truce, or murder a Bulgarian priest during morning prayers, comes under the general heading of diplomatic intercourse, in the southwestern Balkans.

There may be considerable noise and fury, even guerilla warfare may be indulged in for a day or so, but protracted hostilities are highly improbable.

This is not due to any moral scruples on either side, for homicide in the Balkans is the international pastime, but because the necessary financial aid from Europe is lacking.

And while the Bulgarians will continue to fight the Greeks, individually and informally, organized combat is practically impossible. For, say what we will, modern wars can not be conducted without some loosening of the purse-strings.

QUILL POINTS

One certain way to become a cynic is to be a caddy.

Sunday is still a day of rest, if you don't count the coroner.

Perhaps they would have done better to try Mitchell for loquacity.

One good thing about balloon pants is that creasing doesn't seem to help them any.

Proof readers are those quiet, obscure men who punctuate for great authors.

"It might be worse," said Adam; "there are no neighbors to see us moving out."

If all were qualified to do something useful, where would the world get critics?

Florida has one advantage. Even the prize idiot couldn't think up a way to tax climate.

One reason why few recognize Opportunity is because it is disguised as a hard job.

A bee dies when it stings you. Now if it could be crossed with the man who sells stock.

One of the few words that linger to remind us of the horrors of the war period is "synthetic."

Correct this sentence: "Thank you, no," said the small boy: "I've had one come this afternoon."

Autumn is that blessed season when people have about finished talking about their vacations.

It takes a lot of prejudice to make Russians seem the only people who make a mess of government.

Americanism: Making cars do 70; scolding speeders. Selling pistols; wondering why there is so much shooting.

Correct this sentence: "He's not doing at all well in school," said the mother, "but I don't blame his teacher."

Correct this sentence: "I didn't claim kin with him when he was poor," said the man, "and I won't now that he's rich."



GORY LITERATURE

"MY life goes on, a dull routine," said James Adolphus Jones; "I toil to earn the good long green, the roubles and the bones. In Quigg & Quiller's Gold Brick store I'm selling chewing gum; each day is like the day before, and like the day to come. All day I'm patient and polite, as gracious as can be; and then I journey home at night, and drink three quarts of tea. I drink three quarts of tea, my boys, and as the glad hours go, I wallow in such gory joys as only meek men know. I read those startling magazines which deal in death and doom, in which the heroes are machines that send men to the tomb. I read of pirates long and lank who spread their ebon sails, and make their victims walk the plank, for dead men tell no tales. The grim avengers of the woods, with notches on their guns! They are the stuff, they are the goods, for routine-weary ones. If I were treading forest trails, and leaving blood in pools, I'd doubtless hanker for the tales which treat of Sabbath schools. I'd want to read the sunshine books in which fair dimpled maids hold picnics in the sylvan nooks, in moral glens and glades. But people read that they may roam from drab familiar things, that they may leave their humdrum homes and serap for fighting kings. To me, the meekest man on earth, night is a happy time; and any tale has little worth that doesn't reek with crime."

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.

Explaining the Explanation.

For 20 years the first decade of which was much longer than the second, as I am confident Professor Einstein will some day discover, for 20 moderately long years, if not so long as the years since John Cartwright



killed poor grandmothers. I have engaged exclusively in teaching hygiene to the poor misguided lady, teaching folks how to live and how to keep well, trying to teach 'em to enjoy a certain kind of humor, which unfortunately the un-informed and misinformed take all too seriously for the good of their health.

In the course of these 20 years of teaching I have received plenty of pook-pooks from the peewees, countless curses from the crooks, and one or two admissions from doctors that my efforts do no harm. In the 20 years I have learned a little about teaching. One thing I have learned is that doctors are positively not people if measured by community of thought and language, and the more real science and wisdom and medical truth a doctor would impart to the lady, the more difficult it is for the lady to understand him. This is due, first, to the vast amount of misinformation which the lady has already acquired through the pioneer popular educational activities of the quacks and crooks; and, second, to the difference of tongue, the doctor's language being unintelligible to the layman until it is interpreted, and the layman's language being very misleading to the doctor unless it is discounted. With 20 years of practice as an interpreter of medical language, I am not yet able to converse freely and intelligibly in lay language. When I flatter myself on the lucidity of my explanation some layman is likely to puncture my pedagogic pride by asking me to explain the explanation.

For example: "As an old reader and an ardent admirer of your teachings, I confess I am sometimes a little confused, or is it that I am too dull to see the point? Anyhow I am struggling at present with your various allusions to cod liver oil, which, I believe, you have suggested at different times in the last year for the following purposes: To prevent rickets in babies, to prevent constipation in babies, to increase children's resistance against evil (I grant that one at any rate) to help scrawny persons grow fat, to help in the cure of a chronic running ear, to help clear up obstinate sinus infection, and in one instance, if I am not mistaken, you ever recommended it for a child with bow legs. As I say, it may be just my own density, but I am at a loss to reconcile these various suggestions, and I will be grateful for light on the question, if you will be so good to yours faithfully."

It is true, I have recommended plain cod liver oil for all of the conditions mentioned and then some, and in every instance I endeavored to explain why cod liver oil was advisable, but, as I said before, I have not yet mastered the layman's language. Plain cod liver oil seems to be the richest of all known food or medicinal substances in some unidentified but

Technical of Tooth Brushing

Please inform me the proper way to brush the teeth—that is, whether up and down, side to side, or a rotary movement. (Miss K. S.)

Answer—It seems to be a matter of personal preference. Some dentists are of the up and down school, some advocate side to side brushing with a brush rounded to fit the teeth, and some are rotarymen. I favor the up and down method, but instead of a horrible tooth brush I just work my teeth up and down in a hunk of punk pie, or an apple, or a stalk of celery or some such natural cleanser. This does not keep my teeth so clean that they can never decay—but that's an ideal which is unattainable anyhow, except in magazine fiction. Only by regular visits to the dentist for the removal of tartar and other deposits or stains can the teeth be kept fairly clean. Brushing does no particular harm, but it seems a great waste of time.

The Gastric Stomach

Where can I get a book which will tell me all about a gastric stomach? (Mrs. K. B.)

Answer—Possibly Stephen Leacock has written one. If you are seeking a book which gives you all kinds of symptoms or introduces you to all kinds of stomach diseases, you should quack or nostrum maker will provide it for you. But for health's sake you should not indulge in that kind of reading. Gastric, by the way, means of or pertaining to the stomach.

Advertisement for Abe Martin featuring a cartoon illustration of a man in a top hat and a sign that says 'NATIONAL TRIT-KAWAN-D BOOTS' PAINTS'.

Advertisement for THE DATE TREE by Ernest Neuman, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman in a landscape.

Advertisement for Who's Who featuring a portrait of Elmer E. Crowley and text about his resignation from the Shipping Board.

Advertisement for Rural Precincts Put Over Tualatin Tunnel featuring text about the creation of the proposed Portland-Tualatin valley tunnel district.

Advertisement for Easy Lessons in AUCTION BRIDGE New Series by WYNNE FERGUSON Author of Ferguson on Auction Bridge

Article No. 10: The writer was much surprised the other day to receive a letter from a correspondent asking the definition of an "original bid." Perhaps there are others who are in doubt. An "original bid" is the first or opening bid of the hand, whether made by the dealer, second, third or fourth hands. It is also called the "initial bid."

There are no trumps and Z is in the lead. How can YZ so play the hand that they will win five of the eight tricks against any defense? Z should play the king of clubs and Y should play the seven so that he cannot be forced in the lead on the third round of clubs.

Poems That Live: Up-hill. Does the road wind up-hill all the way? Yes, to the very end. Will the day's journey take the whole long day? From morn to night, my friend.

Mountcrest Ranch Holds Sale Saturday: Reginald Parsons, owner of the Mountcrest stock ranch near Hill, Calif., will sell at auction on Monday, October 26, several head of his high bred Hereford cattle.

Advertising For Jewett-Paige Cars With New Agency: The Paige-Detroit Motor Car company announces that, effective November 1st, its advertising program will be handled by Brooke, Smith & French, Inc., Detroit.

Women's Handicap is greatly curbed this new way of solving this oldest hygienic problem. THERE is a new way in women's hygiene that ends the insecurity of old-time "sanitary pads" and their unhappy days.