

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$65; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00.

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Official paper of Jackson County.

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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 scientist who announced last August that the sun was cooling off, seems to have known whereof he spoke.

The re-election of the Jr. sevensender is assured. If the Hain't No Saloon League will just keep on denouncing him.

There is a scarcity of wood, but what else can one expect in a prairie country like this.

RURAL UNREST, AND THE UNCONSCIOUS KNOCK

(Eugene Register) Just because the country people will not work 12 and 14 hours and haul in food to the city and give it to the people putting in eight hours and golfing around and spending all they earn for gasoline and shows, there is nothing raised, they claim. Loads of apples were given away last year for hog feed. I got several sacks of apples given to me.

Another soft soap social allegation is to charge, "a tired, but happy crowd." It is impossible to be both at the same time. It would be just as proper to say: "gasoline and moonshine continue to blissfully mix, in spite of the alarming increase in the number of drunken phone poles."

SEATTLE VICE DECLARED BAD

(Hillside Klamath Falls Herald. "Twas ever thus. Abe Cunningham is wearing golf knickerbockers. The community could not have been dealt a harder and more unexpected blow, if our efficient postmaster had slipped in the same pitfall.

Civilization and Christianity demands balm in declaring the intention to commit legal murder. The sentencing judge always says, solemnly, of course: "It is hereby ordered that you hang by the neck until dead, on (any given date), and may God have mercy on your soul!"

P. John Neff has returned from the east, and is just as glad to get back as if he had been to California. "The outlook for a democratic victory was never brighter," said P. John.

The hills and Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, are now both cool and distant, and in their winter coats.

A poem has been received from a prosperous but won't admit it farmer. It has not been printed, because his boy was one of the roughest football players who ever wore the colors of Yunk Medford, and is figuring on going to Old Oregon.

The populace is patiently waiting for a perpetual candidate to denounce bigotry and go out after the light vote.

Horse blankets are showing up on the chests of a well known and unpopular make of small cars.

O! THAT'S DIFFERENT! "John," said she, "I want to talk to you about the children. I'm getting uneasy. Jane's friend stayed for an hour when they got back from the movies Tuesday night, and finally I went in to sit with them so he'd take the hint and go home. I didn't mean to sneak, but they didn't hear the door open and there he was with his arm around her and kissing her. It made me right wack."

John dropped his paper. His face was livid and there was fire in his eyes. "I won't stand for it," he roared. "I won't have my daughter going with a snake like that."

"And Dan is just as bad," said she. "The night of the party I saw him kiss that Wyatt girl, and Mrs. Hoyt told me she saw him, and the Glendene drive with the car stopped and he was kissing some girl she didn't know."

John picked up the paper and hid behind it. Then he chuckled. "The little rascal!" said he. "What do you know about that? Getting to be a regular ladies' man, eh? Kisses 'em all." (Baltimore Sun.)

TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS.

SAID old Boston and racy Louisville supplied the only surprises in yesterday's state and municipal elections. Boston elected a Republican mayor for the first time in nearly twenty years, and Democratic Louisville went Republican, thanks to the efforts of the Ku Klux Klan.

Otherwise the expected happened. Al Smith once more swept New York city by an overwhelming majority; New Jersey, as usual, voted wet, and in congress the Republicans divided honors with the Democrats, which has become a habit recently.

As is always the case where the Ku Klux Klan is a direct, rather than a collateral issue, the Klan was decisively beaten in Henry Ford's town.

In San Francisco Brother Hearst won, as he frequently does, by good old-fashioned bunkum, alarming the populace by graft and high tax talk, which as far as we can determine, had nothing whatever to do with the real issue which was good business versus poor business, efficiency versus ham-and-egg politics.

The New York situation is picturesque. A ballad writer is to be the next mayor, instead of a fountain pen magnate, and Al Smith's monuments are all to be erected.

Little seems to be known about Mr. Walker's administrative abilities. But he appears to have many of Al Smith's characteristics, which with Al's endorsement, was all,—and more,—than he needed.

Politically, New York city is very sentimental. The from-news-boy-to-President fable has tremendous and perpetual appeal. Stiff shirts and stiff respectability are mutually abhorred. Hurdy-Gurdy Walker with his Sunday movies, hot-dog picnics, and Irving Berlin's melodic accompaniment, naturally was irresistible.

To get anywhere politically in Gotham these days, one must have a certain blood relationship with the Sidewalks of New York. Waterman didn't. He was up-state and up-stage.

The wonder is he got as many votes as the machines credit him with. New York doesn't want to be "respectable."

QUILL POINTS

Famous downs: Touch down; young whiskers; \$1 down.

In the old days "pay dirt" referred to gold-bearing soil, not to the drama.

Another general aid to longevity is the fact that the good die young.

Peace is that interval between elections when it is safe to denounce intolerance.

If he isn't chewing gum, and isn't on a diet, how do you know he's an American?

All right; just wait until the cold winds begin to blow up under these balloon pants.

A man never realizes just what "dumbness" means until he is driving on a country road and meets a cow.

"Him? Naw, he don't amount to nothing in the Navy. He ain't ever been on the witness stand."

If your children never lie to you, it just shows that the influence of example has been overestimated.

"Halitosis," said the man who doesn't read advertisements. "I think he was one of the debt commissioners."

Another part of Americanism is an itch to shake hands with a great man.

You can't really make your own future, but you marry a sensible woman and let nature take its course.

Russian propaganda will be effective whenever she offers proof that everybody is happy, free and prosperous.

Even if China should become a Christian nation, it would profit her little. There are few heathen nations left to frisk.

With immigration shut off, it may again be necessary to teach our own boys and girls to help around the house.



Rippling Rhymes

HIT AND RUN.

SOMETIMES, as I traverse the town, pursuing wealth and fame, a loosed driver runs me down, and musses up my frame; I view such actions with a frown and say they are a shame. But if the driver stops his boat and hastens to my side, to see if he has spoiled my coat, to note if I have died, I feel that he is not remote from decency and pride. Sometimes he lifts me to his car from off the paving stones, and seeks a surgeon, near and far, to set my busted bones, and says he'll pay all bills at par, in kind and feeling tones. He gathers up my damaged hat, my trusses and my stays, my treasured flask of anti-fat, which conduct calls for praise; and I forgive a man like that and wish him happy days. But now and then some reckless swain upsets me with his car; he climbs my person with his wain, and covers me with tar; he does not heed my shrieks of pain, but speeds to scenes afar. There is no crime in all the list more prone to make us quail; there is no meaner man, I wist, in all this tearwet vale; he should be sentenced, I insist, to ninety years in jail. To knock a fellow-being flat, hard by the marts of trade, to spoil for keeps his Sunday hat, and break his shoulderblade, and then go whizzing like a bat from out the realms of shade! This villain hits the passing hick, he strikes him down and flees; the heart of one who'll pull this trick is made of moldy cheese; his head is wrong, his soul is sick with some unsmooth disease.

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 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.

Deep Heat for Rheumatism's.

Heat conveyed directly to the body from hot water bottle, poultice, stupa or hot moist compress, fomentations, hot water baths, hot mud or clay applications, electric pads and other means is universally accepted for the relief of ached, pained, soreness or stiffness. Heat conveyed to the body indirectly through convection, as from radiator or stove, the various forms of body baling, hot air baths, electric light cabinets, is second only to direct heat for the relief of these conditions. These are all superficial in effect; that is, only the skin is heated, and there is no measurable increase in the temperature of the deeper tissues, say the tissues of a lame joint or a torn ligament. There is a method of heating the deeper tissues, which has been introduced in recent years. It is called diathermy.



Diathermy means heating through or deeply. The heat is generated in the tissues by a high frequency, high voltage alternating current of approximately 100 amperage, which is caused to pass through the tissue from one pole or electrode to the other. The intervening tissue completes the circuit. The resistance the tissue offers to the current produces the heat. This is not properly "electric treatment," for in the use of diathermy apparatus such as electric treatments induce, no nerve response, no muscular contraction, no chemical reaction. The only sensation the patient experiences is warmth.

This mode of treatment is giving much satisfaction in all sorts of joint injuries and disease. In the treatment of the common fractures which are accompanied with so much stiffness and prolonged disability, the early institution of massage and passive movements is made much more effective by a preliminary application of diathermy. It prevents and relieves much swelling, pain and spasm. It restores something like the normal lymph and blood circulation in the injured tissues, or, in other words, prevents some of the undesirable effects of disease of the injured member.

Diathermy is a valuable agency in the treatment of sprains and dislocations, subacromial and subdeltoid bursitis, chronic fibrous ankylosis or partial rigidity of joints, and in innumerable cases of focal infection involving joints. It is considered almost a specific for gonorrheal arthritis by some physicians who have had wide experience with the treatment. This gonococcus could be easily destroyed by moderate heat if some means of heating the infected tissue without endangering the vitality of the tissue could be devised.

Even infantile paralysis (poliomyelitis) cases are being treated by this method, and some physicians report that application of the diathermy to the portion of spine where the spinal cord is probably involved, and also to the leg or arm that is paralyzed seems to do some good, shown by improvement in sensations and motor power in the affected limb.

There is no such disease as "rheumatism."

Our house is infested with roaches and we have tried many remedies without result. (H. U. A.) Answer.—Cockroach mothers deposit their eggs in deep cracks or crevices, and the young develop to adults in from six to 19 months, only one generation a year being produced. They are omnivorous, partaking of uncovered food or crumbs, wool clothing, book bindings, organic matter of any kind, even each other when it comes to famine. Efficient fumigation kills the roaches, not the eggs. One excellent annihilator is a mixture of about three parts of white flour, which should be left where the roaches can eat it; then offer the dear little things a drink of water, and just wait till the plaster sets. Sodium fluoride powder freely sprinkled about corners or shelves where the cockroaches run sticks to their feet, and presently they lick their feet and presently turn up their toes. This sodium fluoride is reasonably cheap, and not dangerous to human beings; it should not be swept up for several weeks.

Occupational Lead Poisoning. I am working in an enameling factory—expectorate much black dust. (W. J. B.) Is there any danger of a workman contracting lead poisoning by working with melted lead in making small lead castings. (H. H. S.) Answer.—Minute quantities of lead frequently inhaled as dust, or vaporized in the fumes of molten lead, are particularly dangerous.

Alonso-Marne sector and at St. Mihiel, and after the war served with the army of occupation in Germany. For valiant service he wears the D. S. M. and D. S. C. Croix de Guerre with palm, Croce di Guerra al Merito di Italy and is an officer of the Legion of Honor of France. He has also been stationed at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, and Fort Sheridan, Illinois.

Timely Views on-World Topics

"Farmers Will Demand Fair Price for Grain Products," Asserts Senator Cummins. "American farmers are tired of foreign domination and will demand legislation from the next congress that will make it impossible for foreign markets to set the price of American grain products," intimated Senator Albert Cummins of Iowa, in a recent interview.

"What farmers want," he stated, "is that prices will be kept up to where they can make a good living. They are tired of having their grain prices dictated by foreign markets. They want legislation which will eliminate the foreign grain markets as a factor in determining American grain prices."

"Some farm organizations are willing to go so far as to favor legislation which would provide for an excise tax being levied on the producers of grains to make up the losses resulting from the sale of exported grain to other countries. Annually there is a large surplus of grain to other countries. Annually there is a large surplus of grain and this would have to be exported in order to keep the price of grain stabilized here. Someone would have to stand this loss and it would be possible and practicable to levy such a tax on grain producers."

ROCHESTER'S Cousin Dead. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—Alvin W. Coolidge, a carpenter and cousin of the president, is dead.

Who's Who

Irlandier Gen. Benjamin A. Poor. Among the officers recently appointed to serve on the board of court martial to try Colonel William Mitchell is Brig. Gen. Benjamin A. Poor, now commanding the Seventh Cavalry at Fort Huachuca, Ariz. Brig. Gen. Poor was born in Center, Ala. 62 years ago. He is a graduate of the U. S. Military Academy of the class of '86. He first distinguished himself in the Philippines and has also served with honor in Samar, Porto Rico, Alaska and China. Overseas as commander of the Fourth division directed operations in the

Easy Lessons in AUCTION BRIDGE New Series by WYNNE FERGUSON Author of 'Ferguson on Auction Bridge' Copyright 1925 by Hoyte, Jr.

ARTICLE No. 21

One of the best known bridge players was asked the other night what he considered the greatest quality for a player to have and he replied without any hesitation: "The ability to play losing cards well." Think that over carefully for it is a regular lesson on the game. Learn to play your losing cards well and the good ones will take care of themselves.

One of the most unusual successions of hands ever known was held by a well-known player the other night and as they are very good illustrations of the preemptive or shut-out bid, it is well worth while to discuss them. The three hands were held in succession and are as follows:

Hand No. 1 Hearts—A, 10, 9, 8, 7, 5, 3, 2 Clubs—J, 9, 2 Diamonds—A Spades—K

The dealer and second player passed and third player, holding the above hand, bid four hearts. All passed and he failed to make his contract by three tricks. His opponents, however, had an easy game in spades so the shut-out bid saved the game.

Hand No. 2 Hearts—7 Clubs—K, Q, 9, 7, 6 Diamonds—none Spades—A, K, Q, J, 9, 7, 6

The dealer passed and the second player, with the above hand, bid four spades. All passed and he made five odd. In this case the shut-out bid probably made little difference.

Hand No. 3 Hearts—A Clubs—A, Q, J, 7 Diamonds—A, K, Q, J, 9, 7, 5, 4 Spades—none

The dealer with the above hand bid five diamonds. All passed and he made a little slam. The opponents could have made five odd in either spades or hearts. In this hand, also, the shut-out bid made little difference. The hands, however, are remarkable for being held in succession by the same player, something that probably will not happen again in a decade.

The hands given in the preceding article were illustrative of the proper bidding of two-suit hands and are well worthy of careful study. The question in each case is, what would you, as dealer, bid?

Hand No. 4 Hearts—A, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6 Clubs—A, 10, 9, 8, 7 Diamonds—7, 2 Spades—J

This hand should undoubtedly be passed. Hand No. 5 is on the border line but this hand is just under. Pass with the firm intention of bidding the hearts on the next round if the bidding makes such a course expedient. These example hands comprise most of the usual types of two-suiters, and the bidding as given should be carefully studied.

THE DATE TREE



Nov. 4th 1019—906 years ago—Stephen, first King of Hungary, christens his son Emeric. After a life of great piety, the Prince in due course died, but his name lived on; 433 years later an Italian mother bestowed the illustrious name in the Latin form on her own baby, who grew up as Amerigo Vesputici. Then, following Signor Amerigo's popular description of the land that Columbus had discovered, the name was again passed on, this time corrupted to "America"—and thus the round-about origin of our country's name.

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Poems That Live

Beauty. Oh, what a pure and sacred thing Is Beauty, curtailed from the sight Of the gross world. Humbling One only mansion with her light—Unseen by man's disturbing eye—The flower that blooms beneath the sea. Too deep for sunbeams, does not lie. Hid in more chaste obscurity. A soul, too, more than half divine. Where, through some shades of earthly feeling Religion's softened glories shine. Like light through summer foliage stealing. Shedding a glow of such mild hue, So warm, and yet so shadowy, too. As makes the very darkness there. More beautiful than light elsewhere. —Thomas Moore.

Running Across

Word 1. The name of the little girl in the picture and the story of the brother and sister and the old witch they changed into ginger bread. Word 4. A city in the state of Wisconsin. Word 6. The name of a province in France owned by Germany before the World War.

Running Down

Word 1. A southern state. Word 2. A long story, either in prose or poetry, that tells the adventures of a hero. Word 3. A city in Switzerland. Word 5. A middle western state.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



BEAN ARMS T KNEE

EDISON MARSHALL'S Books 69c THIS WEEK Medford Book Store

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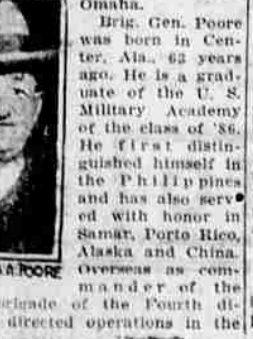
Abe Martin



Everything adjusts itself in this life. When th' auto threatened I starve out th' horse doctor, along come th' Alameda dog. Next I smoke Inspector I don't know o' nobuddy that gets fewer results than th' fool killer.

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