

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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UNION LABEL

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The "unluckiest man in Arkansas" is in the hospital again; this time with a broken thigh, after losing an eye, an arm, a leg, and two ribs by misfortune.

Now that the football season is over, students of several colleges have been acting like Klansmen.

Best month of the week: "It may not be long before this staff of the bootleggers will require a snake bite as a remedy." (Oklahoma City Oklahoman.)

The knee-action portion of the Charleston is enough to make an American disgusted with the French for kissing each other when they meet.

There is not a lawyer in our midst who, when struck, spits out a Latin phrase that neither the court, the jury, the witness, the audience, or he himself understands.

THAT'S FINE! (Jacksonian Post) FOR SALE—Gang, maver, flyver bug and Aerolite pup; all in excellent running order. Inquire of Frank Rice, owner.

Fog is upon us again. Unlike a cold wave, and a hot spell, the fog has no backbone to be broken.

Candidates suffering from the hallucination they can defeat Congressman Hawley, have started to yell, Mr. Hawley is a chronic habit with Oregonians. He will be defeated by an opponent able to lift himself over a rail fence by his bootstraps.

A number of our bull hounds are wrought up over "Better Music" week, but they better not.

WHY EDITORS YELL "HELL!" (Yreka, Cal., Journal) Mrs. Annie Keag, who has been suffering from a cold, is recovering. Although she never complains and claims to be as tough as an old pine knot, the "flu" generally gets the best of her.

As a result of Red Orange entering professional football, there will be a new man on the Wheaton, Ill. ice wagon next summer. His share of the first game was \$20,000. It would take the hottest August day in history to net that much at his old job.

So far, not an Oregon town has landed on the front page of the Oregonian by virtue of a hitman school-teacher spanking the son of a leading citizen.

In spite of the drive launched by Portland civic leaders and politicians to save the home, the papers are still printing wantads that read: "Refined lady wanted to care for children during evening hours."

AND WHY NOT? (Pendleton East Oregonian) And Ledgewood poked him in the ribs and told him to put them up higher while Thresher held his gun on him and he obeyed at once. And when they asked him to go with them, he got up and followed without a word.

Disgust over the publication of the love letters of Mr. Kip Rhinelander, the New York society lion, picked up in a red hot scandal in an over-supply of papers that don't print 'em.

The Art-Hill boy has recovered from a C. Chaplin mustache.

The chamber of commerce and the Kiwanis club are meeting and eating. (Oregon City Enterprise.) Interesting, if true.

Reyes Gamas, scheduled to appear in police court Saturday afternoon on the charge of entering and robbing three rooms at the Alvarado hotel, was granted a continuance on Monday when he protested against the original date on the grounds that he is on Seventh Day Adventist. (New Mexico State Tribune.) Like the girl on Friday in Chicago about her murderer friend, "Everyone has faults."

POOR YOUNG MR. KIP

LEONARD KIP RHINELANDER is much to be pitied. At least his attorney thinks so.

Young Kip, it seems, is aging under the strain. He is only 22 but his attorney thinks he looks ten years older. And his \$300,000 is going rapidly, although not as rapidly as first supposed. He still has \$200,000 between him and the poorhouse.

To conserve his client's youth and spending money, Mr. Isaac Mills wishes to conclude the hearing as soon as possible. In this desire we heartily concur. The sooner the mess is over the better for all concerned.

But we fear Mr. Mills will be disappointed in his expectations. The termination of this trial will have no effect upon Young Kip's appearance or his bank account.

It is not the trial that has aged Young Kip, but the life he has led since he discarded his knickerbockers. He is a classic example of that young man mentioned by Mr. Kipling who knew the worst too young.

He may be only 22, but he has lived much longer than that, particularly in the realm where the resources of youth are quickly squandered.

Regardless of how the suit terminates, Young Mr. Kip has revealed enough of his character to demonstrate that the money not spent to ruin his wife, will quickly go toward the ruin of himself and others.

The only hope for Kip, as we see it, is for him to lose his money and not lose his wife. If there is anything in him or his consort worth saving, poverty and responsibility alone can save it.

If Young Kip finds that the obligations he assumed can not be discarded, and that if he is to have food and warmth, he must work for it, perhaps the potential powers which his inheritance suggests, will come to the surface, and save him and his bride from complete disaster.

QUILL POINTS

If we can have civilized warfare, why not civilized peace?

Of course, liberty must begin somewhere, but why must it begin in the trigger finger.

There is a lot of good Americanism in districts where the big event of the week is choir practice.

You can estimate what a man has by the degree of his frenzied fear of the Reds.

Propaganda has been discredited that we never again shall believe anything the enemy says.

Correct this sentence: "Well, well," said the busy man to the life insurance agent; "have a cigar."

If only the nations would wait 62 years to pay off their grudges.

"The wife and I" may be vulgarism, but it shows a nice regard for rank.

A stock exchange seat sells for \$130,000 but you can get a sucker list for \$10.

Among the handicaps are a weak brain, a weak body and the prospect of inheriting a fortune.

Tax free securities: A means of enabling those who weren't in the war to avoid paying for it.

You see, if the Federal tax is lowered, the states will feel free to soak us more, and won't that be nice?

It was the old way to hang a spy; now they place him on the payroll and use him as a star witness.

Correct this sentence: "The garage man kept my car a week," said he, "and never once used it to ride about in."

Fable: Once a man spent the night with a friend, and neither wished the other would say something about going to bed.

Correct this sentence: "He was 70; the thermometer registered 22; he looked at silk-clad ankles, and did not shudder."



BORROWED MONEY.

ONCE I borrowed seven dollars from James Whiskers Dinkelspiel, for I needed shirts and collars and a haircut and a meal. In due season I returned it, every kopeck, every grout; in the sweat of toil I earned it, laying stone upon a boat. In those days my luck was beastly, failure, haunted my abode, and my language wasn't priestly when I sized up what I owed. So I borrowed seven smackers from James Whiskers Dinkelspiel, and I bought nine pounds of crackers and a yard of breaded veal. Since that epoch I have flourished, I have rubles in a tub, I am solvent as the banker and as dignified to boot; I admit I gently hanker to be looked on a plute. But old Dinkelspiel is dwelling in the town where I abide, and he spends the long days telling one sad tale that jars my pride. "Who would think," I hear him saying, "that this niftiest of lads once came to me, humbly praying for the loan of seven seeds? Who would think, to see him crusted with a wealth of precious stones, that he once came to me busted, asking me for seven bones? Who would think that one so stately, gauded in precious reds and greens, pleaded till he moved me greatly for a loan of seven beans?" All the joy of my existence is converted into woe by his tale of the assistance I afforded long ago. Countless lives would be more sunny, countless joys would longer last, but for tales of borrowed money dug up in a fancied past.

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 Cultured Crook.

Our civic authorities often provide an "entertainment" in public parks or resorts performances in which defective-risk life or limb in producing a thrill for the spectators. This is education.



Our yellow press often makes the most vicious murderer a hero in the stories of his trial. This is education.

The "gentleman Raffles" has come to be an established newspaper fiction. This is education.

Series of magazines brazenly sold on newsstands are pornographic, and such obscene reading matter is sold largely to young persons. This is education.

The sordid doling of degenerate classes whose legitimate affairs are of no public interest are regularly served up as news by some newspapers—the yellow papers carrying the filthy stuff a bit across the line for the same reason that third rate vaudeville comedians work on dirty stories on certain audiences, and the cream colored press running tidbits of the same kind stuff because they're afraid the "public demands it." All of this is education.

At the age of nine and a half years careful study has shown, the average boy receives his first instruction in sex matters, and generally from an ignorant or vicious instructor. At about the age of 16 the average boy is offered some wholesome instruction by parents, teachers or other responsible instructors. This is education.

Any trace of moral wholesome-ness or religion you and I have in us and not on us, we got from our parents, uncles, aunts, grandparents, elder brothers, sisters, cousins, neighbors, friends, teachers, or from the example these people set for us, and not from the precepts or maxims they gave us. A child learns by example rather than by precept. That is plain philosophy.

Well, well, this is almost preaching. Dutch Anderson, killed the other day in a duel with a Muskegon policeman, was described as a cultured man, a linguist whose erudition had been acquired by his own reading and study. That is education, too.

And now, perhaps, we have had enough education for today. At that, I have mentioned only two of the three phases of education—intellectual and moral. Not a word have I said today about the third phase, physical education.

How come these cultured crooks? Not so fast, not so fast. Are they cultured?

A man who has only physical education is not a cultured man. A man who has only religious training is not a cultured man. No sensible person would consider a physically and morally defective person cultured.

A principle of education which every enlightened parent understands is that the child gets his moral character or training from what his parents, teachers or respected elders generally are, and do and not from what they say. That is environment. The parent who inculcates one set

code or standard of morals but lives another standard, foists himself, not his child. You can't fool a child about that.

Within certain legitimate bounds sanctified by custom, dishonesty is an accepted principle in modern life. I dare say these "cultured crooks" have merely developed along bolder lines the same principle on which their elders have attained success and honor in business or profession.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Here is Mr. Wisenhamer.

I am a victim of tuberculosis and would like to know if physical culture would do me any good. Would yeast eating increase my strength? Would like to know if my blood can be purified, and how? (J. B.)

Ans.—Why do you spell physical culture with capital letters, Mr. Wisenhamer? To be eating you should spell yeast eating with capital letters, and also blood purifying. All three are Pure Hokum marketed through Periodicals Americans to the Wisenhamer rfamily. If you have tuberculosis and hope to recover you had better throw all that hokum into the ash can and place yourself under the advice of a physician before it is too late.

The Impressible Propinquity Couldn't you forget your sarcastic propinquity long enough to give a proper answer to the question of "E. E. G." which you so smoothly evade?

The question was: "Is there any danger of poisoning food left standing in the aluminum vessel in which it was cooked?" That does not necessarily mean food left standing for days or weeks, but rather food left standing from meal to meal. (H. A. D.)

Ans.—The answer I printed was: "Food which has stood long enough to begin to spoil or decompose may produce upset, no matter what the vessel is made of." If you see anything sarcastic in that, perhaps your eyesight requires an oculist's attention—you won't have to have drops used, because they are not necessary in old persons.

Maybe Life Depends on the Liver. I have been eating liver to reduce my blood pressure, and the doctor says it is down ten millimeters in a week, but it is so hard to get liver every day. I wondered if there isn't an extract or preparation one could obtain in medicinal form. (Mrs. M. J. W.)

Ans.—This research workers who announced the blood pressure lowering action use an extract of liver which they inject into the blood. That I know of no medicinal preparation you could take as a substitute for a daily ration of liver in your diet.

Sleeping Partners Is it injurious in any way for a child of 8 to sleep with the mother of thirty-five? (O. T. O.)

Ans.—Not if the other thirty-four have separate beds. It is better for every one or condition, for sleeping partners always tend to disturb one another's rest and if either happens to contract any communicable disease it is very likely to be shared with the other. There is no ground for the superstition about the "taking of strength" from the weaker partner.



Shuffling Along. Growly the Bear was sitting himself for a bath in the sun, and Peter the Boy was at the point of sitting down beside him, when a merry breeze came wafting along and brought a message to the Bear. Up went his long nose into the air.

"Stiff! Stiff! Sniff!" "Stiff! What is that I smell?" "Something sweet as sugar! Berries? No! Mountain ash roots. No! New acorns? No! Corn?" "Stiff, sniff!" Growly took two or three more deep whiffs and then gave a pleased grunt.

"Umum! Corn! Ripe, fresh green corn, all ready for the picking! Yum!"



Yum! What a feast I shall have. Oh, me, oh, my, how hungry I am!" Down upon all fours dropped the Bear and started to amble away.

"Hey, Growly! Wait a minute for a fellow, can't you? Where are you going from here?" Peter hurried after.

"To the cornfield, of course. Two-legs, in the cornfield, where I shall feast to my heart's delight!" grunted Bear over his shoulder, and swung off at a snail's pace. "Come along if you like. Perhaps you can help me pick the stalks. But hurry. That hole in

can keep cool and not lose my head!" And although Peter did not understand what Growly meant, he hadn't the breath to ask him. The Bear was shambling along so fast the Boy found it hard work to keep up with him. In the next chapter: "Running Away from Himself."

Abe Martin



There's amateur actors, an' amateur guitar players, but a amateur sign painter hasn't even an amateur. Havin' a bass voice is almost as good as havin' a policeman.

Poems That Live

Music, when soft voices die, Vibrates in the memory— Odours, when sweet violets sicken, Live within the sense they quicken.

Rose leaves, when the rose is dead, Are heap'd for the beloved's bed; And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone, Love itself shall slumber on.

—Percy Bysshe Shelley. —John Keats.

Who's Who

John Henry Walsh. The newly appointed member of the U. S. Shipping Board, John Henry Walsh of New Orleans, was formerly a navy officer. He was graduated from the U. S. Navy Academy in Annapolis in 1881.

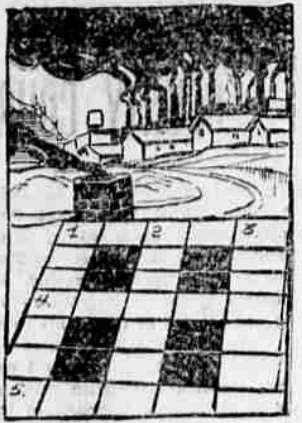
Six years later he received a master's degree in naval architecture from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He superintended the construction of the Bath Iron Works and in the same year he attained the rank of commander. In 1917-1918 he was on the staff of the commander in chief of the American naval forces. Then in 1918 Walsh became industrial manager of the navy yard at New Orleans.

He has contributed to several short story magazines in the United States and England.



JOHN H. WALSH

Children's Fictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 4. A form of insanity. Word 5. To pay respects to.

Running Down. Word 1. The part of the body in which food is digested. Word 2. A belief. Word 3. The imaginary line which divides the earth into northern and southern hemispheres.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



K A Y C R T S F I R T H F E W E



Timely Views on World Topics

"If U. S. Continues to Restrict Immigration Italy Will Not Be Able to Pay War Debt," Says Report.

The reduction of remittances to Italy from Italian immigrants represents a serious loss to Italy, a report of a special commission in Italy to the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace which was recently made public by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, stated:

"There are very few Italians," says the report, "who will admit that there is a sound basis for the request of the American government that the war long be consolidated and paid. Italian public opinion has always considered that the money advances by the United States and England for the common war were nothing more than contributions made by the wealthier associations in a collective enterprise.

Scores Nationalistic Press. "The Italian war governments are blamed for not having insisted upon the special character of these financial affairs with the United States and England; but nevertheless there is a general wish that the Washington conference may arrive at an equitable agreement, through the removal of both government restrictions and by taking into due consideration the real capacity of the Italian nation to make payment.

"Adding together the national expenses and the expenses of provinces and towns—with the exception of industrial services paid for by consumers the total absorbs at least twenty billion lire annually, or at the lowest estimate, more than 20 per cent of the total annual revenue of the people, which may be estimated at a minimum of ninety to one hundred billion lire.

"In this connection great harm has been done to Italy in the public opinion of other countries by the rhetorical nonsense of a nationalistic press which, with no semblance of truth, appears to wish to exaggerate, without limit, the resources and economic possibilities of the country. The truth, on the contrary, is that Italy is one of the countries least favored by nature for modern industry.

Emigration Necessary. "For a country like Italy, poor in natural resources, lacking capital and multiplying rapidly, emigration has always been and still remains the natural method of caring usefully for its annual excess of births over deaths. It has been calculated that during the fifty years prior to the war more than fifteen million Italians sought livelihood in foreign countries and that nearly five millions had not returned to their home country.

"It is difficult to conceive how it will be possible for Italy to pay the principle and interest of the very large sum which will result from the consolidation of her debt to the United States, if the entry of her emigrants to that country continues to be almost completely forbidden, and if a great part of her agriculture and manufactured products must bear the burden of a very high tariff.

Sun Classified Ads get results. Highest Quality Jewelry Repairing, Diamond Setting, Watch Repairing. Satisfaction Assured in Quality and Price. Mail us your wants. REDDY & CO.

COMMUNICATIONS

Call For Aid Is Answered. In answer to a letter in last night's Tribune asking the people of Medford to help a needy family, I would like to state that the call was a worthy case but I also know the Red Cross has helped this family for over two years and at the request of the family it was discontinued in September. The superintendent of the Red Cross has told them they could have help any time they wish to accept it. Nevertheless, anyone wishing to donate anything to them can secure their address through the Red Cross.

MRS. DORA A. PRICE, Medford, Nov. 28.

THE DATE TREE

By ERNEST SEEMAN



Nov. 28, 1679—246 years ago—Newton announces his discovery of the law of gravitation. Sir Isaac Newton began life as a farmer boy but having a bent for mathematics, he early became a student of that science. It was by a fortunate circumstance of horticultural and mathematical chance that the theory of gravitation was first suggested to his mind while reflecting on the fall of an apple.

By Newton's subsequent experiments and discoveries, he was able to demonstrate fully the movements of the planets, the shape and revolution of the earth and the succession of the tides.

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