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AL SMITH RESPONSIBLE FOR HOOVER

THE nomination of Herbert Hoover, now generally conceded, may properly be credited to Governor Al Smith. For it was not love for Hoover, but fear of Smith, that impelled the Old Guard, who were really in control of the Kansas City convention, to insist upon the selection of the Secretary of Commerce.

Early in the game the Old Guard realized that Al Smith's nomination was practically a certainty, and that he would prove a very formidable opponent. They realized it was no time to take chances. No doubt they would have preferred a candidate like Curtis of Kansas, and had political conditions this year been as they were eight years ago—Curtis would probably have been the man, as Senator Harding was the man in 1920.

But political conditions were, and are, very different. With New York state safely in his pocket, with unquestioned strength in Illinois and Massachusetts, and with a fighting chance in Indiana, Governor Smith with the Solid South is going to be a very hard man to beat.

The Old Guard figured, and figured correctly, that Hoover, with his tremendous personal following in all parts of the country, was the only Republican candidate who could safely be depended upon to spike the New York Governor's guns.

They didn't like him, they don't like him now; for they know he is a man they can't handle, but they like the prospect of a party defeat in November much less. The leaders of the Republican party are very practical men. They want a whole loaf if they can get it, but they greatly prefer a half loaf to none at all.

As a result Mr. Hoover, when he receives the nomination, will receive it under the best possible conditions, from his personal standpoint and from the standpoint of the country. He will not only have complete control of his campaign, but if elected he will be free to administer the affairs of this country according to his own ideas, free from pre-election promises and embarrassing political obligations.

That is as it should be. And one might add—parenthetically—that is the only situation in which a man of Mr. Hoover's temperament and traditions could be depended upon to administer the affairs of this country successfully.

A FANATIC WHO SUCCEEDED

RS. EMALINE PANKHURST, who died in London today, demonstrated that, under certain circumstances, the best way to accomplish a desired reform is to become an everlasting nuisance.

Mrs. Pankhurst literally forced England to give votes to women by convincing the government that the country would be better off to have women voting than to have them smashing windows, throwing acid in mail boxes, and chaining themselves to seats in the House of Commons.

That Mrs. Pankhurst was not a lady in the accepted sense of the word, that she was not well-balanced, in any sense of the word, may be promptly conceded. But that she succeeded in her mission, and that she confirmed the suspicion that to successfully lead a radical cause one must always be something of a "Nut," even her worst enemies would not deny.

QUILL POINTS

The span of life is increasing and science claims the credit, but something is due the fact that the good die young.

They've found the gland that limits growth. Now all that remains is to find where the gland is located in lawn grass.

Imitation is the sincerest flattery—but if it's bum imitation, it makes you want to kill the imitator.

The man who first called it the "human form divine" probably stayed away from the beach and confined himself to the rotogravure sections.

Graph: A kind of chart used by fussy people to make a simple business seem important and mysterious.

But suppose you give the farmers quick relief, Mr. Lowden. Think of seven long years in the presidency with nothing of interest to do.

There's a Hoover cleaner that is a wonder at getting the dirt out, and it may be that Herb's enthusiastic followers are a little confused.

You see, Mr. Brisbane, parachute training is necessary so a flyer can drop to a battleship and take charge when it surrenders.

Correct this sentence: "I'm a wealthy young bachelor," said he, "but it never occurs to me that a girl would be lucky to get me."

MUTT AND JEFF—Dirty Work at a Candidate's Headquarters



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.

CHILDREN LIKE RAW VEGETABLES

A mother writes: My husband and I get many a good laugh out of your column which keeps us happy and well. Our son, aged 5 years, weight 42 pounds, height 44 inches, and daughter aged 3 1/2 years, weight 36 pounds, height 41 inches, seem to be happy and healthy enough, but lately they refuse fresh cooked greens and eggs.



They will eat celery, carrots, turnips, string beans and egg raw with great relish, but absolutely refuse them when cooked.

It is safe to give them these raw vegetables grated, and raw egg in milk? It is not only safe but advisable to give children regular daily rations of raw vegetables or fresh raw fruit when fruit is in season. Cooking vegetables or fruits tends to destroy the vitamins, and young children need the vitamins to grow.

Old timers, some of whom just naturally write guides for amateur mothers, harbored a queer fancy that raw food was bad for kids, mainly, I suppose, because kids often craved raw food. It was like candy and cake and sugar and sweet—the fact that the young 'uns liked these foods utterly condemned the foods in the queer minds of the old timers.

Some of this quaint prejudice exists today among the happy pediatricians of 1928. Let a young fond mother get the child specialist habit and pretty soon you'll find her taking candy away from her own kids and urging all the neighbors to do the same mean thing to their children. The candy doesn't exactly cause "worms" any more—faint rays of intelligence are penetrating the darkness about this and the old doctors have to assign some other damaging effect to the candy and sweets, so now any fatuous parent can tell you, if you are polite and pretend you're pretty dumb about children, that sweets in the diet give the child poor teeth or something. Of course you can't come back with any very weighty arguments about that, because, unfortunately—no fault of the tooth brushing rite but just unfortunately—the old doctors have to have their teeth at the time of life when they do like candy so much.

Yes it is just so well to make believe you're frightfully uninformed when a "scientific" person preaches the dangers of allowing young children to have raw vegetables or raw fruit. Didn't Dr. Holt once frown upon it?

For infants seven months old a few spoonfuls of any such fresh vegetables, or fruit pulp (raw or cooked) should be the daily ration. Better than grating or grinding or chopping the vegetable or fruit is running it through a coarse sieve or colander to remove the tough, fibrous matter and leave only the tender pulp. By the time the baby is a year old, grind, grate or chop the food, or as soon as he has a half dozen or more teeth and shows an inclination to show his own, let him have the carrot, turnip, potato or green stuff entire. Occasionally the baby a year or 18 months old may be upset by a too greedy indulgence in some raw vegetable, green or fruit, but what of it? If the food is not acceptable, nature takes care of it.

This particular boy and girl are both normal specimens, indicating that they have not so far suffered deprivation of the nutrient they need to grow on.

The question of the raw egg is not so important. Cooked eggs, cooked to taste, is always more completely digestible than raw egg. But there is no such objection to eating raw eggs as there is to eating raw meat—no danger of parasitic infestation.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

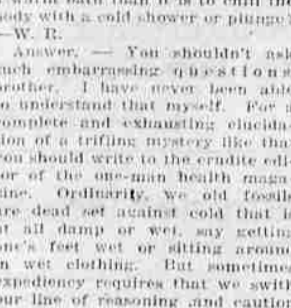
Infections Arthritis. In one of your series of talks you spoke of infectious arthritis. Are all cases of arthritis infectious? My mother has had arthritis for 15 years and no doctor has ever warned her of precautions to take so as to protect those who associate with her. What suggestions

would you give about that?—Mrs. E. H. M. Answer.—As I have explained several times, but evidently not every time I used the term "infectious arthritis," that means merely that the trouble is due to the invasion of the tissues by germs, and does not imply that the trouble is communicable to other persons. About half of all cases of arthritis (joint inflammation) are of infectious character. The other half, so far as our knowledge goes, are not of infectious character. No precautions are required in your mother's case. At that, she may have caught the germ originally from some one who had sore throat or an alleged "cold." There is no reason to think that infectious arthritis is communicable to another person.

Who Can Understand It? It seems that most people, including doctors, believe that after taking a warm bath a person should take a cold shower to prevent "taking cold." What I can't understand is why is it more dangerous to suddenly chill the body by going out into the cold air after a warm bath than it is to chill the body with a cold shower or plunge?

W. D. Answer.—You shouldn't ask such embarrassing questions of a brother. I have never been able to understand that myself. For a complete and exhaustive elucidation of a trifling mystery like that you should write to the erudite editor of the one-man health magazine. Ordinarily, we old fossils are dead set against cold that is at all damp or wet, say getting one's feet wet or sitting around in wet clothing. But sometimes expediency requires that we switch our line of reasoning and caution folks against going out in the cold dry air after a wet wash, or assure them that a thorough wetting down with cold water immediately after a warm bath is great stuff. You are not the only one who can't understand these strange workings of the antique medical mind. To tell the truth, I don't believe the old docs themselves understand it, but that's their story and they've got to stick to it. If the old timers should rive their line at this late day, who would be left to watch over the apocryphal and utterly senseless human race?

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Here is my story. In the year 1871 my father sold out in Yamhill county and moved to LaSalle valley, near the head of Lost River, at that time a portion of Jackson county. We arrived June 1, 1871. The government had treated with the Modoc Indians and thrown the land open to would-be settlers. We were among the first to move in there. No roads, no bridges, no ferries; and our ranch was located in the forks of the river. Ours was the only family at that time in there. In 1872, November, the Modoc Indians took to the war path. They murdered all the settlers in the Tale Lake vicinity. We first got the news from some friendly Indians who had come direct from the battle grounds of the day before. We hastened to put up a stockade fort for our defense. In the meantime Captain O. C. Applegate came past our little fort with about 20 Indian soldiers and stayed over night with us. Next morning he moved on toward the scene of depredations. In his way over he came in contact with the Modoc murderers, evidently on their way over to kill us if they could. Captain Applegate's undaunted valor saved the day for us. I could make a long-time story of this but my space is limited. Suffice to say, we were forced to stay six months in our fort, for it was 40 miles to the nearest place of real safety, and dangerous to leave our fort very far. I and one or two other young men—who are dead now—stood guard from November till May, under arms day and night. My mother and father and the children and my young wife had to be protected. Meantime my first baby was born in that fort, while General Crook was shelling the Modocs. She was the first white baby born in that country. I am in debt to Attorney Harry Skyrman, Captain O. C. Applegate and United States Senator McNary for my pension and a debt of gratitude I never can pay.

Communications

Pension is Explained To the Editor: Kindly allow me a small space in your paper. I want to explain why our last congress made a special law for granting me a pension for there was no law in my case that would allow me a pension, as all people who know me know that I was never an enlisted soldier.

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Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason) EXPERT OPINION.

A man who tried all brands of crime, and spent in jail a lot of time, has told us of his dark career in pages that contain a tear. His book's been sold throughout the land, and for it there is high demand, for it's a record full of rick, that makes detective tales look sick. The author is a gifted man, who, had he picked the honest plan, might well have earned an honored name and portrait in the Hall of Fame. But in his youth he started wrong; with criminals he jugged along, and learned their tricks and shared their views, and figured in police court news. Beginning with the minor crimes, which netted him but meagre dimes, he rose to criminal renown. He worked with skill and endless pains, and used the highest kind of brains, he never let his caution stop, and yet the law came out on top. In many jails he moped and pined, and followed up the convict's grind. He suffered everything that's known to those who dwell 'twixt walls of stone; and when his prime had oozed away, and he was growing old and gray, he lacked the koppers that would buy a hot dog or a piece of pie. And, summing up his vain career, he makes his ringing message clear: "You cannot win," he says to those who make of cops and statutes foes; "You cannot profit from your sin; the cards are marked, you cannot win." This, from a man who brought to bear on crime an intellect quite rare, should do some good, and make boys pause, when they are prone to bust the laws.

THE MARKETS

Livestock Portland, Ore., June 14.—(P) Cattle and calves steady to strong; spots 25c higher. Receipts, cattle, 170. Hogs, steady; receipts, 175, including 75 direct. Sheep and lambs steady; no receipts.

Portland Wheat PORTLAND, Ore., June 14.—(P) Wheat: BBE hard white \$1.42; soft white \$1.41; western white \$1.41; hard winter \$1.32; northern spring \$1.32. Oats No. 2, 36 lb. white feed \$46. Today's ear receipts—Wheat 17; flour 7; corn 2; oats 1; hay 5.

San Francisco Butterfat SAN FRANCISCO, June 14.—(P) 1/2 criol. l.o.b. San Francisco 47 1/2c.

Wall Street Report

NEW YORK, June 14.—(P) The rally in stock prices which set in yesterday encountered strong resistance late today after prices had been marking up one to ten points in the morning trading. Selling came from two sources: the renewed short selling of "bear" traders and profit taking on the part of traders who bought stocks during Tuesday's drastic reaction. Many of the early gains were cut down and in some cases wiped out. Trading which started off at a brisk pace, slowed down as the session progressed.

Rosin Insurance scored an extreme gain of ten and a half points. Adams Express ten, American Railway Express eight, Curtiss Aeroplane 7 1/2; Atlantic Refining 7 3/8 and Radio, United States Cast Iron Pipe, Wright Aeronautical and Collins and Alkman 5 to 6 1/2 points. Gimbel Brothers responded to reports of expanding earnings by climbing more than three points to a new record high.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One) Zealand protest to the League of Nations against prohibition. Forty million Americans can assure them that the protesting won't do them any good.

Athens is having more riots, soldiers stoned. But nobody cares about all that.

POLITICS, MONEY, STOCKS, command attention now.

Bargain day in Wall Street for his fellows with real money. Little fish throw good stocks overboard to protect cats and dogs. Good stocks drop, while the cats and dogs struggle for life. That is the bargain hunter's opportunity.

DON'T GAMBLE. And, if it is too late to take this advice, turn a new leaf, keep what you have left, if anything, and when this storm blows over, buy what you PAY FOR.

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