

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... Official paper of the City of Medford, Official paper of Jackson County.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry... The work of fitting out Al Smith with horns and hoofs has been completed by the Portland Oregonian, and the installation of a forked tail is underway.

California puncture vines have made their appearance in these parts. The puncture vine is deadly to a kind tree, but no more so than the native long-nosed tick, which grows wild on isolated stretches of main-travelled highways in the fall of the year.

Civic ballhoovers are greasing up their veed organs, in another effort to reach high C. If successful a tin-mill, transcontinental railroad, and boom will all be in operation at the same time.

Dock Lageson has returned from upstate, where he reports he was bit in the eye by a spider. Rumor hath it a patient took the forceps away from him.

Com. Noble has been rescued from the Polar ice, where he placed himself and others by virtue of his suicidal egotism, and gosh! how he hated to be rescued. Com. Noble will direct their rescue, which he says he can do better in safety than in danger. The Arctic cold caused the courage of Com. Noble to contract the chills.

The pitting of cherries by the womenfolk is in full swing. Skinning of apricots is the next vital household task.

If any more calm, cool 12-year-old kids, who drive better than their Paws, are turned loose with high-powered cars, the movement for cyclone cellars at strategic points will gain impetus.

Del Getchell, one of our far-sighted financiers is fretting about the use of gas in the next war. Del better lower his sights and fret about the use of gas in the fall campaign.

The mania for German police dogs continues among the high-toned element. A dog from the Applegate is just as good, and several of the Teuton hounds are nothing but recreation centers for fleas, the fleas shaking social circles to the very roots. It was not so many moons ago, that Persian cats at \$50.00, were the craze, and a few possessed a feathered Vitaphone, or South American parrot.

It seems to be the consensus of opinion that the Gene Tunney-Tom Heenan championship fight will be about as thrilling as Ed Blinn's long drawn out battle against the Beef Trust.

Our charming empire, Mr. Earl Davis, continues to show hard-hat foot time, with various portions of his anatomy, causing the congregation to snicker and guffaw. As the thunderstorm season will soon be at hand, contributions are sought to buy him a lightning rod.

THE NEW-FANGLED HEIFER (U. S. Farm Bulletin)

A recent dispatch from London quotes an English sanitary inspector as predicting before a gathering of his associates the development of a synthetic cow. We don't know what this bird had been inhaling before spilling this wild yarn, but dollars to Bessell says it wasn't lactated fluid. It seems that in this mechanical bovine forage is to be fed in at one end while milk exudes from the other. While the invention hasn't been perfected as yet, no doubt the grass carburetor would have a lean adjustment for skim milk, while a richer mixture would serve to produce cream. An extra attachment for turning out buttermilk might also be added, and it is beyond the realm of fancy that by shifting gears the "animal" could be made to toss off a couple of chocolate milk shakes. Doubtless these cows could be kept right in the kitchen. Or perhaps, installed in the nursery, increased efficiency could be secured by adding a battery of nipples to the business end of the front heifer, thus producing a mechanical nurse maid. To add a touch of realism, the machine could make use of the "mamma doll" principle and let out a "moo" or two every now and then. A prominent manufacturer in this country is said to hold out for the synthetic cow, asserting that the animal of mere flesh and blood is a very inefficient creature. Maybe the old girl isn't so hot when it comes to this highfalutin efficiency but she is butter, and also bread to a bunch of the folk on the farm, and for one we cast our vote to let her stay.

A MYSTERIOUS SILENCE

WHAT does the Portland Journal think of Al Smith? The Oregonian frequently expresses its opinion, regarding the Democratic nominee, but as far as we have been able to discover the leading apostle of Democracy in this state has said nothing. This seems a trifle strange. In the news columns of the Journal we find the nomination of Governor Smith is certain, in a day or two he will be the Democratic standard bearer; and yet not the slightest indication of how the Portland Journal feels toward the inevitable candidate of its party has thus far been given,—or if it has, we have not seen it.

Can it be the editorial bureau of strategy, at the Journal office, intends to continue its silence regarding its views of the qualifications of its party's nominee, to hold the highest position within the franchise of the American people?

Then there is the Prohibition question. The wet and dry issue is to be the outstanding issue in the presidential campaign. Governor Smith is frankly wet. According to the latest reports his platform will be as frankly dry. In the past the Journal has been aggressively vocal in its endorsement of Prohibition. Can it be that it intends to support the Democratic platform, and say nothing about the Democratic candidate?

This seems scarcely probable. It might be wise for the Journal to say more about the virtues of Republicans than the virtues of Governor Smith, but some inkling of the Journal's opinion of its party's standard bearer would appear to be essential.

Probably when the deed has been done, when the inevitable has happened, the veil of silence will be lifted and a waiting commonwealth will know just what the Portland paper thinks of New York's governor, and what it thinks of his proposal to modify the 18th amendment.

And needless to say such a pronouncement will be interesting,—very,—very.

QUILL POINTS

Another road pest is the one who drives while under the influence of ego.

Little troubles trouble you less if you reflect that pebbles seem mountains only to insects.

A philosopher is a man who can be cheerful about your toothache.

How great the gall of other climbers seem to the one who just got there.

The ideal anti-war pact is one that will protect each nation from aggression and leave it free to use its own judgment.

A jack is used to raise a car, but that isn't the kind you need to lift the mortgage.

Government says there are four billion birds in the America, which means we have 826 that aren't English sparrows.

Conservatism: A comfortable feeling that everything is all right; the way you feel when the home team has a lead of six.

It may be intolerant, but we shudder at the thought of a bronze statesman in a brown derby.

Bachelorhood has advantages, but the meek inherit the earth.

Workmen resent having a woman boss—unless, of course, she marvels at their strength.

A college girl must suffer when she's so unpopular she must spend her vacation at home.

A town is definitely out of the hick class if it no longer is proud of a traffic jam.

It's true you can't measure success in terms of money, but it's a truth revealed only to the poor.

It's easy. You just make a platform to fit the people and then alter a candidate to fit the platform.

The convention votes a favorite son gets aren't wasted. They serve him for life as a topic of conversation.

Hoover delights in the elimination of lost motion, and it will be interesting to observe the kind of handshake he develops if elected.

They say Mr. Tunney has slowed up, and perhaps his training should include some light, fast literature, like: "This is a cat."

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt's Son Has Real Talent for Comedy Stuff



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. Only the large number of letters received, only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not understanding the instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

LITTLE CHUNKS OF COLD LOGIC No. 5—The Deer Slayer's Lament

snaps from a Literary Digest quotation from some publication. The name of which is casually omitted. The views of the Volney Davis Cheney, an Armour physician, about the cause and the cure of what Dr. A Minnesota lawyer sends a clipping of an anonymous letter to the editor entitled "Taken Issue With Dr. Brady," in which the anonymous writer quotes Dr. Cheney calls "roids." Dr. Cheney believes "roids" are (1) not infections; (2) they are caused by a disturbance of the acid-base balance in metabolism; particularly acidosis; (3) they are cured by large doses of saleratus, common baking soda, sodium bicarbonate. Dr. Cheney includes in this category "colds and their sequelae, including rhinitis, pharyngitis, laryngitis, bronchitis, grip, influenza and pneumonia. None of these infections—all are just acidosis and all may be absorbed by a few large doses of soda at the beginning of the attack.

If these illnesses are not of infectious nature, I can hear the porters singing, "Hot ham, dat ole luns budget in lower eight won't want no air tonight." But let the deer slayer present his brief: Dr. William Brady "Taken Issue With Dr. Brady." Well, what do you know about that. After all these years dodging coughs, sneezes and other dangers of a like character, to be so cruelly shocked by a little opinion in this category, "colds and their sequelae, including rhinitis, pharyngitis, laryngitis, bronchitis, grip, influenza and pneumonia. None of these infections—all are just acidosis and all may be absorbed by a few large doses of soda at the beginning of the attack.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Private and Confidential I noticed where a lady wrote you about... Kindly give me her address... (H. L.) Answer—As every communication is confidential I am not at liberty to divulge the identity of a correspondent.

Cold Shower Kindly advise if cold overhead shower in the morning would be beneficial. I am rather delicate. weight. Also would a warm bath and about 20 pounds underweight... (M. M.) Answer—I might have told you before you were taken in that violet ray treatments never do anything good, except as an amusement for the idle rich. Now I advise you to stop fooling and consult a reputable physician. There is no safe self-treatment or home treatment for gonorrhea.

Oil Stoves In the use of oil stoves for heating or cooking injurious to the lungs? Several years ago I had a light attack of tuberculosis. The place where I work they burn a large amount of oil in cooking and heating stoves. (S. L.) Answer—It is no more injurious than gas, coal or wood fuel. Of course the stoves must have proper pipe connection with the flue or with the open air, in order to prevent dangerous pollution of the air in the house. Oil stoves without such pipes are as injurious and dangerous as gas stoves.

Please tell me how to rid clothing or bed clothing of kerms that may have got on them from a patient that is suspected of having diphtheria. (H. D. F.) Answer—Ordinary laundering and ironing will make the clothing perfectly safe. Expose to direct sunlight for a day any clothing that cannot be washed and ironed. (Copyright by John P. Dille Co.)

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One) there will be two dry Democratic women who will just cover the fence for Hoover," says Senator Moses.

Plenty of women will vote for Hoover, but don't overlook the fact that millions of women will vote for Governor Smith and with him nominated, would vote for anybody else, even the Angel Gabriel. Women will have a great deal to do in deciding this campaign. And it won't be one sided.

Flour manufacturers, including Washburn-Crosby and Red Star, organized a \$50,000,000 combination, largest flour milling concern in the world.

That's in the line of modern methods, big units, small overhead, powerful marketing. This news will interest farmers

Rippling Rhymes (By Walt Mason)

PLENTY OF BLOODSHED

One murder case was thought enough for any Sherlock tale; one homicide was just the stuff to make the reader pale; in Chapter I the dead man's form was found upon the floor, and while the clues were fresh and warm the sleuths took up the case. Some critics thought a milder crime than murder might be used; this plan was tried, time after time, and no one seemed enthused. A tale seemed flat and stale and dull; it made the reader yawn, unless a corpse, in Chapter I, was found upon the lawn. The author who was wise and smart pursued the murder trail, but did not read the reader's heart with sickening details. The dead man while his little bow, a necessary stunt; but then the sleuth, of being brow, was always to the front. The problem was the thing that gave detective yarns their vogue; the sleuth outwitted the slyful rascal, outplayed the vicious rascal. Now writers of detective tales seem in a morbid rage, and frightful violence prevails on every lurid page. It costs no more to murder ten than to dispose of one, so they're presenting murdered men until their yards are done. There is no problem worth the name, the sleuths are bonehead guys; assassination is the game, on each page someone dies. And so detective story fans grow weary as can be; no stories built on old-time plans the modern readers see. No sleuths fumble of the Sherlock type, trace villains to their lair, and brooding darkly over a pipe, in plots and trosses bare. The later stories run to gore, and cliffs and cleavers fall, and dead men lie upon the floor, and clutter up the ball. Copyright, 1928, by the George Matthew Adams Service

Abe Martin

The mistake one farmers made was all buyin' automobiles. No luddy, not even th' government, feels like helpin' anybody that ake's t' own a car. Women never seem t' use any of their celebrated invention until after they've married. Copyright, John P. Dille Co.

Wire Flashes of Convention

(By the Associated Press.) The democratic chiefs who decided on night sessions for the national convention already are leaving from evening newspapers back home, but they place all the blame on the evolution of the radio.

By holding short sessions in midday, when many of the nation's millions are at home for noon luncheon, they assert that they

Richard Dix, Star of Clever Comedy, at Rialto Tonight



RICHARD DIX IN THE PARAMOUNT PICTURE 'EASY COME, EASY GO'

will reach the voters over the broadcasting chain, and then again, with night sessions they believe literally millions will listen to the lambasting of the republican party.

These leaders are depending upon the newspapers to carry the all-important printed word, but they are overlooking no bets in getting their case across. Unless there is a change in plans, there will be several night sessions of the convention, although no day will be altogether neglected.

Both Kansas City and Houston have turned up prospective big-time salesman in their newsboys. While a fee was being attended to in one of the big hotels in the republican convention city and even before the engines had arrived, a newsie started yelling, "Newspaper, just out; all about the big fire!"

This only got a laugh from the wise ones from the scene, but the kid on the corner of the Rice hotel in Houston last night had better luck when he started the cry: "Senator Heflin turns to Al Smith!"

He soon sold out.

"You can't go wrong on my initials—they are as simple as A B C," says Arthur B. Clark, the brown-debbed delegate from Altoona, Pa.

A national committeewoman by proxy is being mentioned as the probable choice of the Reed forces to second the nomination of the Mississippian, Mrs. Antonette Fink, New Mexico's tiny blond representative who is replacing Mrs. Jennie Martin Kirby on the committee, is regarded as the favorite.

Miss Gertrude Atherton, who was counted on by the convention leaders as a suitably literary choice to lead Claude Bowers to the rostrum for his keynote address, will not be able to come to Houston to take her place as a delegate-at-large from California.

Two women's names were marked off the roster of delegates when word was received that Mrs. Samuel Ralston and Mrs. John W. Kern, delegates-at-large from Indiana, will not come to Houston. Their places are filled in the feminine total, however, by the advancement to delegate rank of two women alternates—Mrs. F. W. Vaughn of Porto Rico and Mrs. Effie M. Byers of Nebraska.

Payroll Holiday in Texas. SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 26. (AP)—Three payroll holidays held up the paymaster of the San Antonio Light in the business section and occupied with \$8,000 today.

PLUMBING AND HEATING Sunstrand Oil Burners Friend Sprayers Elto Outdoor Motors WM. HAMMETT 31 N. Bartlett Phone 659

Band Concert at 7:40 On account of the Caroline Andrews concert Friday night, the first band concert of the year by the Eds band, under the direction of F. Wilson White, will start at 7:40 o'clock, according to an announcement made today.

GOOD for THE LONG PULLS Red Crown ANTI-KNOCK GASOLINE STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA

WE DEVELOP FILMS FREE West Side Pharmacy "The Rexall Store"

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED NOW! NEGLECT IS THE GREAT ENEMY!

We pay a terrible PENALTY oft-times from eye neglect. 'Tis better to be safe than sorry. OUR SLOGAN Good glasses if you need them, otherwise GOOD ADVICE. Dr. Jud Rickert Optometrist 222 E. Main

now! 4 PICKWICK STAGES thru schedules daily to San Francisco Still another schedule added to Pickwick's southern service—already the most frequent and convenient. New departure hours—1:00, 5:45 A. M., 12:05, 9:00 P. M. Serves all California cities. Daily through services to Salt Lake City, Denver and East. PICKWICK STAGES Hotel Jackson - 8th and Central Phone 309

By BUD FISHER