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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Dr. Work, GOP campaign dictator, claims the "tariff is the issue." This indicates he is the kind of a doctor who removes the tonsils when the patient knocks off a toenail.

Gen. Nobile, who engineered with his egotism, the tragedy of the Arctic, that ended in 23 men dead or missing, is also pleading insanity.

EMPTIES OWN PEWS
(Eugene Register)

By REV. D. P. CAMERON

COTTAGE GROVE, July 7.—(Special)—The Albany and Cottage Grove baseball teams of the Willamette Valley league will play here Sunday afternoon on the Delbert Kelly field diamond in a game postponed from earlier in the season.

For downright smartness, the Mollalla, Oregon, citizen who taught a skunk to lie prone on its back and juggle an orange, takes the cake.

The best clipping in months has gone astray. It was from the Klamath Herald, and read:

"Bob Necker is feeling himself after an attack of the summer flu."

There is high-powered vivacity among whiffets with their first powder puffs. An Old Home week should be inaugurated.

Mrs. Clem Shaver, wife of Mr. Clem Shaver, is a great helpmeet. Mr. Shaver is a distinguished democrat whose salary demands that he support the horned and hoofed Al Smith. Mrs. Shaver is a functionary of a woman's organization dedicated to the election of candidates who allege they are dry, and race back of the woodpile, and up the alley, to take a drink. Mrs. Shaver declares Mr. Smith is several things, while Mr. Shaver is supposed to think he is the proper political caper. His pay is $10,000 per year, and Mrs. Shaver's position is non-remunerative. Mr. Shaver will not be bothered long with the gainful duties of his job, thanks to the low-comedy of his wife. The woe of the Armenians, Uncle Tom, and the Israelites, is upon him. The least Mrs. Shaver could have done, was to maintain neutrality. Instead, she came down with orneryness without warning, and will be aggrieved beyond words when she reads before the week is over, that Clem is no longer attached to his fat job.

Before the metropolitan and country press of the state wakes up, this dept. is able to announce that Christmas will be observed this year, December 25.

After a four-hour search, the police found the lost child standing under a low-hanging awning in the biz. area.

Everybody who has one, is urged to keep his place in the shade.

A fair sample of Northern Lights showed up in the eastern sky Saturday.

U. Washington Maddox, shimolokist and ex-Methodist, showed up yesterday adorned only in the colors of the rainbow and the peacock and a red-headed woodpecker.

HUSBAND

In him was something like an ox
that went
Before the endless lashing of
her tongue,
Until his own thick shoulders
strained and bent
And dull pain lingered where the
lash had stung.
His patient eyes took on a puzzled
look
At some lost furrow that his
wishes trod
Behind his driven bulk, and still
he took
The lash and turned on new unbroken sod.
The prairie lands of her existence grew
In richness she was not content to reap,
For when age stiffened in his joint and thew
Her lash in vain seemed all its youth to keep.
It fell on thickened hide, while patient eyes
Looked back . . . as some old ox looks back at flies.
(New York Sun.)

LEVE—Oregon cement plant here to be doubled in capacity.

TILLAMOOK—Contracts let for enlarging fair grounds buildings.

TWO FRIENDS OF WEST PASS ON

IN the deaths of ex-Senator George Chamberlain and Howard Elliott, the State of Oregon and the Pacific Northwest lose two of their staunchest and most influential friends.

Although of late years both of these men have made their homes in the East, their real interests have always been with the development of this part of the United States.

As a member of the Shipping Board, Senator Chamberlain contributed materially to the betterment of shipping conditions on the Pacific Coast, and while, after his retirement, ill health curtailed his activities, he was always eager to assist his old friends in Oregon when ever an opportunity offered.

Howard Elliott probably did more than any other one man to develop the material resources of the Northwest and, while his traditions were all Eastern, his temperament allied him from the outset with Western progress and development.

LEAVE THE HIGHWAY PLAN ALONE

THE Duane bills, to be voted on this fall, should both be defeated. One calls for a reduction in the automobile license fee and the other for an increase in the gasoline tax.

Unless there is an active campaign of education, the people will be inclined to oppose the license reduction and defeat the gas-tax increase, a result which would seriously curtail the splendid work being carried on by the State Highway Commission.

As a matter of fact, bills of this description should never be placed before the electorate for decision. The average citizen has no time to study their provisions, or know just what their passage would mean.

Measures of a technical nature, particularly those vitally changing an established financial program, should be turned over to the Legislature, where they may be carefully studied and their exact nature divulged, instead of being thrown into a general election for popular decision.

Through its comprehensive highway program, and its original methods of financing the same, Oregon has established a country-wide reputation for sound business judgment and progressive methods. The auto license fees and gasoline tax form the corner stone of this system, and they should be retained precisely as they are, until this program has been carried out and radically changed conditions render a general revision desirable.

QUILL POINTS

Wisdom. An aftermath of blisters.

Dress simply. The more expensive the saddle, the cheaper it makes a plug pony look.

The measure of a man is the size of those whose criticism can get his goat.

Some old folks are in the way and some still have a little property to divide.

The first thing a job-hunting graduate learns is that a sheepskin is less important than sole leather.

If he is rich enough to scorn a second-hand car, his wife probably has a passion for second-hand furniture.

If Smith does get the job, future generations will wonder why a grateful Democracy erected a bronze of Heflin.

Vacation: A period during which you spend your savings to impress people who are spending theirs to impress you.

Americanism: Feeling as well as you should; buying a bottle of something the ad said would make you feel better.

Giving an account at the Judgment for every idle word spoken won't be a new experience for anybody who has been a candidate.

A collection of news photographs from China contains one of Miss Sun. Apparently the Chinese beauty contests cover more territory than ours.

Before the snake strikes you his tail is rattled. In the case of the driver who strikes you, it's his head that's rattled.

What's the use? If you don't criticise, you're a Pollyanna; if you do, people accuse you of imitating Mencken.

Don't feel too superior to the alien. Government thought him worthy to come in, and you were sneaked in by the stork.

Correct this sentence: "It isn't the memory of my own youth," said the man, "that makes me uneasy when daughter is out with a boy."

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 MINISTER'S CHILDREN

It will save many correspondents disappointment if we announce once more that I no longer have any kind of information, instruction or advice to give girls on sex questions. I am still prepared to furnish boys aged 15 years or older the sort of knowledge and advice I think boys should have, but I shall send this to no one other than the boy himself.

I have been experimenting and groping in the dark for 15 years trying to find some happy compromise with the conspiracy of silence on this subject, and recently signs and portents have made me wabble at the knees, so far as the enlightenment of girls is concerned.

Mothers have not come forward with any very enthusiastic approval of my way of dealing with the question. It seems to me that mothers prefer silence. That is the majority of 'em seem to feel that way. I have had some very earnest commendation from mothers. I must admit I have had very few candid expressions of disapproval from mothers. But they have not indorsed my course and a few fathers have frankly disapproved of it, so my cue from now on, in regard to the enlightenment of girls about sex questions, will be silence, large soles of it, black soles, at least until something develops to convince me that the policy must be changed again.

Here is a letter from a father who happens to be a minister:

Dr. William Brady,

Dear Sir:

In your column recently you stated that you will not give any more sex instruction to girls because someone's objection weighed so heavily with you. While I do not know either what the instruction was that you submitted to the "layman" or his criticism or objection thereto, I will say that your writing generally has so commended itself to me that I would be glad to have you send your sex instruction to my daughter, aged 18, and also to my younger son, aged 14, and herewith enclose stamped envelopes for the purpose.

My judgment is that we greatly err in allowing sex ignorance, which I believe to be a much greater danger than too much information, and I do not want my children to learn the way I did, as you say, "unarmed and blindfolded."

Assuring you of my interest and appreciation and hoping that you will not conclude to be "whipped," I am,

Yours sincerely.

This father's letter does me honor and has great weight with me, yet it is not sufficient to convince me that most fathers think as he does about the question.

In recent years it has been the fashion to deplore the loose conduct of the younger generation. It seems to me this is not so much immorality as it is unmorality, that is, the young ones have not learned the enormity of their mistakes—the very communicators who most severely castigate the willfulness or the wildness of modern youth are the principal obstructionists in the way of wholesome education, ringleaders in the conspiracy of silence. You cannot compare youth of today with the youth of yesterday in this respect, for if young people in your time received no more instruction from their proper instructors than young people get now, they were not beset by such liberty and license as we now give the movies and the pornographic periodical press, to mention only two of the outstanding evils of the day.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Tradition Dies Hard.

Our doctor says the scales of scarlet fever have no infective power. If that is true, why the 21 days quarantine?—J. H.

Answer—Your doctor is right. The germ of scarlet fever is carried only in the nose and throat or other discharges. An isolation period ("quarantine") of 20 to 30 days is required in many localities. Probably the communicable period is passed in less than three weeks in uncomplicated cases. If any nose or throat or ear discharge persists, it becomes a question whether the patient can still spread the disease, and in the absence of a specific test, health authorities must give the community the benefit of the doubt by keeping the patient isolated until the danger is over. Formerly doctors assumed that scarlet fever was spread by or through the skin rash and the desquamating or peeling skin, and accordingly tried to keep the patients isolated until the skin was normal. Now we know that this was an error.

Resistance.

In a talk about "Braving the Blizzard" you speak of a person's power of resistance being so low that they freeze to death. I should think that if lowered resistance makes freezing easier, it would make catching any disease easier.—R. R.

Answer — I was quoting the words of Vilhjalmur Stefansson from his book "My Life With the Eskimos." Mr. Stefansson says: "A white man (lost in a blizzard) will walk about until he is thoroughly exhausted . . . has to flop through weariness and sleeplessness. His powers of resistance have been brought so low that freezing to death is the common outcome." Mr. Stefansson advises that one lost in a blizzard sit down with back to the wind and try to sleep or at least rest until the storm clears or one can travel. I should not have used the word "resistance" there, but I do not doubt that one so exhausted might more readily catch typhoid fever or diphtheria if exposed.

(Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Abe Martin

"Well, it's gittin' late, an' I'm goin' t' bed. Goodbye, an' git home early," said Mrs. Em Pash, as her daughter started out last night. There's lot o' good offices within th' gift o' th' people—if you've got th' price of a nomination.

(Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Communications

Printing Facts Are Wanted.

To the Editor:

In a history of printing in America, in the preparation of which I am now engaged, I should like to make an accurate statement regarding the beginnings of the press in Medford, and I appeal to the older residents of the community to answer for me, as fully and accurately as possible, the following questions:

1. When was the first printing done in Medford, and by whom?

2. What were the first newspapers published in Medford, and what the dates of their first issues?

3. Where are the best files of these early papers preserved? Or what individuals own copies of the earliest issues?

4. What was the title of the first pamphlet or book printed in your community, the date of its publication, and the name of its printer? Where may a copy be found? Similar information regarding other early publications is also desired.

5. Has there ever been published, and if so, when and where, any article on or reminiscences regarding early printing and publishing in Medford?

Apart from answers to these questions, I shall also be much interested in any records or reminiscences regarding early local printers and their work.

Anyone having such information will render a useful service to local history by putting it now in the form of a letter addressed to me at 2039 Lewis street, Chicago, Ill. The courtesy will be cordially appreciated and the information will be assured of preservation in permanent form.

Very sincerely,
DOUGLAS C. McMURTRIE,
2039 Lewis St., Chicago, Ill.

Rippling Rhymes

(By Wah Mason)

THE FREQUENT TRAGEDY

What are the thoughts of one who soars away from home, peopled shores, to cross the sea through fog and storm—and find his motor won't perform? He's staked his life to conquer fame, to win, he hopes, a deathless name; and now the wager must be paid: is he still dauntless, or afraid? Afar in some uncharted waste his motor falls, its humming haste; it chugs and splutters and it dies, the plane no longer skims the skies, but falls, all helpless to the wave, which is a universal grave. The great machine the airman drove is falling like a bolt of Jove; no hope of rescue anywhere, the sea is empty, like the air, perhaps a thousand miles away some loving women wait and pray, and crowds of people strain their gaze to mark his coming through the haze, and there are pageantry and bands to greet the hero when he lands. But he is falling to his doom, to find a deep translucent tomb. What are his thoughts when face to face with death in such a lonely place? Does he regret the calm routine that once to him seemed cheap and mean; does he despise the village bores who do their daily round of chores and have no dreams of high estate, of being classed among the great? Does he not wish again to be at rest beneath his banyan tree, obscure but safe from death and dread, with hopes of dying in his bed? Does fame seem such a splendid thing when his great plane, with broken wing, is plunging to the sea beneath, which holds for him no laurel wreath? Wo sordid chaps who toil and crawl, for whom adventure has no call, go to our homes when day is done, and read of airship triumphs won, and do not wish to join the game, for life is better far than fame.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

Mr. Osborn, of the American Museum of Natural History, intensely interested in "stone age" mummies in the far north, speculates on the antiquity of the ancient ice king, the woman, servant and child buried with him.

The implements are of the stone age type, but this does not mean that those mummies lived 12,000 years ago, when the late stone age ended. In various places on earth men live now under stone age conditions.

And, without insulting anybody in particular, it may be mentioned that, mentally speaking, 90 per cent of the earth's population live in stone age fashion now in 1928.

New York's welfare council warns the world: "New York is no place to be without a job, friends, relatives or a bank account."

All over the world a baby gorilla, chow dog, armadillo, anteater or rock python has cash value and is welcome. Alone among products of nature a man without money is not wanted. Yet all wealth has been produced by men originally without money.

Lundborg, brave Swedish flier, took General Nobile from the ice floe, then went back for others, wrecked his plane and was himself stranded. Now another Swede, Shyberg, rescues Lundborg. Great rejoicing in Sweden.

Such heroic exploits increase friendship among nations. Now that a Swede has saved the Italian, Nobile, nobody could imagine trouble between Sweden and Italy.

BALKANS IN FERMENT AS CROATES RESENT SERB DOMINATION

(By Melvin E. Coleman, Cable Editor of the Associated Press.)

The Balkan situation is crumbling and smoking again but where a few years ago these symptoms would have sent messengers scurrying among chancelleries, empires and kingdoms, the leaders of modern times seem content to let the troubled governments settle their own affairs.

What started the row in Jugo-Slavia, developed last week into a threat against the entity of the kingdom. The Serbs, Croats and Slovenes make up the realm of King Alexander and the Croats are in open rebellion against political domination by the Serbs. They have uttered a threat through Stefan Raditch that they are about ready to disregard the ties of the combination.

"If the present coalition continues to govern, a catastrophe is inevitable," said Raditch. "For coalitions only two possibilities remain—the king and the people."

Back of the present scene are the Nettuno treaties granting Italian citizens the right to own lands on the Adriatic littoral of Croatia for out of the debate over these pacts came the shooting in the house of deputies in which two Croats were killed and Raditch was wounded.

The Croats insist now upon dissolution of parliament and have even refused to accept leadership of a new cabinet under any other condition.

King Alexander has about decided upon a non-political combination of educators, technicians and other professional men to bridge the chasm between rival racial elements.

In Greece, Eleutherios Venizelos, a staunch republican and foe of communism and royalty alike, returned to the premiership, a decree dissolving parliament being issued and new elections called for August. New strikes were also called by dissatisfied elements.

Austria returned to normal relations with Italy, Mussolini sending the Italian ambassador back to Vienna after an absence of four months. This break arose from complaints of German residents of the old Austrian Tyrol, annexed to Italy after the World war. Chancellor Siepel of Austria ended the affair by assuring Italy that Austria officially realized that the dissatisfied Germans should have appealed to Rome instead of Vienna. But many of his constituents are accusing Siepel of knuckling down to Italy.

Aspirations for self-government of another Oriental country came to the fore in London where delegates from India withdrew from a British empire labor conference. They resented refusal of the conference to pass a resolution in support of autonomy for India and were not placated by an explanation that the gathering was only a sort of exp-erience meeting on union labor questions.

MAY MOVE JOHN D.'S HOME TO CONEY ISL.

NEW YORK, July 9.—(AP)—A dispatch to the New York World today from Oswego, N. Y., says that the house near Richford, N. Y., in which John D. Rockefeller was born 89 years ago yesterday, is to be moved to Coney Island, where the 30 million Americans who visit New York's playground every year will have an opportunity to view it.

The house was purchased by Mrs. Sarah S. Dennen, secretary of the Coney Island chamber of commerce, from Mrs. Carrie Rockefeller of Hartford Mills, N. Y., cousin by marriage of Mr. Rockefeller.

Mr. Rockefeller's parents moved from the house when he was four years old. In recent years it has been used as a summer camp by Mrs. Carrie Rockefeller.

NATIONAL AIR TOUR IS OFF FOR TEXAS STATION

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, July 9.—(AP)—All planes in the national air reliability tour hopped for Marfa, Texas, this morning. Four of the slower planes with the pathfinder left at 6 a. m. and the main body got away at 8 a. m., taking off at minute intervals. Charles W. Meyers, who was forced down Saturday by a broken cam shaft, succeeded in getting a borrowed motor in his plane in time to lead the field.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an attachment execution duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 2nd day of July, 1928, in a certain action therein, wherein Mt. Vernon National Bank, a corporation as plaintiff, recovered judgment against George A. Morse, the defendant, for the sum of $5253.00, with interest at 6% from March 22, 1922, with costs and disbursements taxed at ten and no-100 ($10.00) dollars, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Court in said County on the 15th day of March, 1928.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of said execution, I will on the 11th day of August, 1928, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the Courthouse in the City of Medford, in Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy said judgment, together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the said defendants, Hewitt H. Clark, Nina W. Clark and O. S. Blanchard, Trustee in Bankruptcy, had on the 28th day of June, 1927, or now have in and to the following described property, situated in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Lot numbered Four (4) in Block numbered Two (2) in Tuttle's Subdivision in the City of Medford, Jackson County, State of Oregon.

Dated this 22nd day of June, 1928.

RALPH G. JENNINGS,
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.
By OLGA E. ANDERSON, Deputy.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution on foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 21st day of June, 1928, in a certain action therein, wherein Union Savings & Loan Association, an Oregon corporation, as plaintiff, recovered judgment against Hewitt H. Clark and Nina W. Clark, husband and wife, and O. S. Blanchard, trustee in bankruptcy in the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon, in the matter of Hewitt H. Clark, bankrupt, the defendant, for the sum of $4700.00, with interest at 8% from July 20, 1927, for $5.00, with interest at 10% from April 23, 1928, with costs and disbursements taxed at $126.19, and the further sum of $350.00, as attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Court in said County on the 12th day of June, 1928.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of the said execution, I will on the 28th day of July, 1928, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the Courthouse in the City of Medford, in Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy said judgment, together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the said defendants, Hewitt H. Clark, Nina W. Clark and O. S. Blanchard, Trustee in Bankruptcy, had on the 28th day of June, 1927, or now have in and to the following described property, situated in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, to-wit:

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Dated this 22nd day of June, 1928.

RALPH G. JENNINGS,
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.
By OLGA E. ANDERSON, Deputy.

SAN FRANCISCO

$1.50 TURPIN HOTEL to $3.00

A SPLENDID VALUE

17 Powell Street at Market

THIS CENTRAL DOWNTOWN LOCATION
an important convenience to you

This coupon entitles holder to FREE Yellow Taxi—depot to Turpin Hotel.

FREE GARAGE

T. E. FARROW WM. SELL, Jr.

MUTT AND JEFF—No Wonder This Jury Couldn't Agree

By BUD FISHER