

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—To apply political terms to football, Stanford, at the present moment represents a combination of Al Smith and Herbert Hoover. And what a combination that would make!

Wham!—a reverse, a double reverse, a safe reverse, a pass, a lateral pass, a fake pass, until the matter of making touchdowns became merely a matter of running up and down the field.

the coast (we can't get a word from any of the San Francisco papers about Medford and Salem) the smearing of the former coast champion by Oregon 27-9. Stanford is not the only conference team to become transformed in two weeks. O. S. C. beaten.

Abe Marlin



President Committee woman Mrs. Em Pash spoke at the Piquette last night. 'Well, I stopped a kill couple o' strangers an' I wuz nearly an hour gittin' my ear started again,' said the Soles last night, when his wife hopped all over him.

Communications

To the Editor: A few lines on the tragedy of the life and death of Robert Hickman. The certain fall of the last scene in the life of this misguided youth.

According to the Christian religion he repented and accepted Jesus as his personal savior and was ready for the Heavenly World. Remember the thief on the cross who went into paradise and the love of money said, him that is without sin among you cast the first stone.

We do not consider Hickman fit to live in our advanced civilization so we send him out Where, if we are, our children should pass on to the Heavenly World. We will find him there according to the Christian religion if one repents at the last hour all is forgiven and he is saved. Even if the whole life has been wrong according to our standards.

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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 small 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.

SELF-DISCIPLINE BRINGS HAPPINESS

At any rate, I am sure I know of no foods that will cause acid or sour stomach and no foods that will remedy such trouble. A diet, if it is worth bothering about at all, must be selected by the physician to meet the special requirements of the patient.

My elbows and knees are covered with a scaly dirty looking rough skin and no matter how much I scrub it the places look bad. (Miss R. B.) Answer.—When a large area of skin is so affected the condition is called ichthyosis (which means fish skin disease) or scrofula, which means dry skin disease.

There are people who boast that they never take any exercise if they can avoid it and declare that they enjoy excellent health. I challenge any such person to prove this contention by his own record. I don't believe any man or woman who lives for year without exercise can pass a fair health examination.

Brisbane's Today

In reply to the Methodist bishop's criticism, Father O'Hern replies: "To any fair-minded man it is evident that the article was not written from a partisan political point of view, nor for political purposes."

"Were a Catholic elected tomorrow, the drowning man, in the person of the Protestant church, would quickly sink from view. The straw that will disappear with an anchor would disappear with the Lutheran, the remnants of Calvinism, Episcopalianism would die as their sects are disintegrating from division, discord and dissension."

Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, would tell Bishop Cannon that this is not a Catholic, Protestant, Jewish or Christian Scientist country, but a country respecting all religions, not interfering with them as long as they do not interfere with the others.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Tablets Not So Good Have been taking cod liver oil tablets. (Mrs. P. H.) Answer.—I do not believe one can get the virtues of cod liver oil in that form.

Sweet Potatoes Please send your diet list for an acid stomach. My stomach is sour. (Mrs. C. W. G.) Answer.—I have no such lists in my opinion all such ready made diet lists are without practical value. It is not likely that your diet is responsible for your trouble.

SAMPLE PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT I intend to vote for... for President at the November election. I am registered as a... (Name party) Signed (Name) Address (Fill out and mail to Straw-Ballot-Contest-Editor, Mail-Tribune, Medford, Oregon).

London's Association of Women Clerks and Secretaries adopts as a slogan, "Abolish the home." Children should be brought up in institutions "to escape narrowing influences and permit mothers a broader outlook on life."

Englishmen were killed in the war, British husbands are scarce. They are not scarce here, and the American slogan for business women and secretaries should be: "Abolish the female job and provide a home for every woman willing to marry."

Quill Points

A motor knocks going up hill, a man goes down hill. It's an age of bluff, and most of the people who keep up a front are behind. The English have found a way to make tanks obsolete. Boy, call Mrs. Willebrandt.

Education was cheaper in the old days. Daughter took two outing gowns to college, instead of five silk ones. Another way to meet the best people is to sell play-pretties on the installment plan.

There's a reason for everything, and Mrs. Willebrandt was born in Kansas. If a town is proud of its Saturday traffic, the people still ask Central to "Gimme Brown's store."

An educated man is one who can tell you whether the quotation is from Shakespeare or the Bible. Americanism: Trying to be like everybody else; thinking this and that man great because they are different.

"Your American is not easily cowed," says a red-blooded novelist. Indeed, no; but how easily bullied. A rural section feels superior. It thinks the city can't be much if the Jones boy could make good there.

The people whose past lives are exposed in complete detail are candidates and residents of hick towns. Mexico should feel natural under President Gil. His name is pronounced "Heel."

What becomes of furniture that is too old even for poor folks and not old enough for rich folks? "Shoot if you must this old gray."

Political Announcements

SHERRIFF I am the regular Republican nominee for sheriff of Jackson County. If elected, I will cooperate with all officials in the enforcement of all laws. CHARLES D. STACY, Paid Adv. Route 4 Medford.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry Drive slow at dangerous curves. You might meet a fool, or California driver.

Pleasant Valley, Oct. 17.—(Special.) Everybody is busy out in our little valley where it is wet enough.—(Grants Pass Courier.) Why mention that?

The sporting editor of the Oregonian unleashed as fine a mess of adjectives as have graced the printed page in many a day, while in raptures over the defeat of Washington by Oregon. We quote one line "This big, well coached, savagely attacking football machine."

Considerable ado is manifested over the German who talked for 129 hours. This was a terrible waste of wind, but there are several blunders and blabbers in these parts, who just get warmed up good in 129 hours.

Flannel cakes, pancakes, and buckwheat cakes all come out of the same bucket of butter. Clarence Hutchinson had a birthday Saturday. Many recalled when he rode a bicycle, and raced Dock Pickett, who drove a prancing pack of hounds, down the Main Street.

Two weeks from tomorrow, and one and all can do their Christmas 'tipping early. These are the kind of mornings that the barbers warm their fingers down a customer's neck.

The police extinguished a flaming youth Saturday night, extemporaneously. An autum (and don't blame it on a woman) parked in the middle of the street and went to the show last night. This comes under the head of inspired smartness.

JUSTICE WEAKENS

(Albany Democrat-Herald) A good record through his 74 years of life tempered the sentence of G. M. Murphy, found guilty of reckless driving here several days ago and sentenced to serve 12 days in jail when unable to pay a \$25 fine, and allowed him to return to Seilo, without the necessity of entering jail to accept a position offered him there.

"Dear Aunt Laura, I am a girl of 29, and an over prepared. (AKRON column, Portland Telegram.) What's time to a woman. The Galsbyvills are wearing bouffants to carry up the hold seats on the collapse in the boat.

Leon Harris is going to vote so he will have to spend his nine-pound watch chain composed of gold nuggets. THE LUCKY DOG? (Vancouver, B. C. Province) The hard great champion is an officer who has the peculiar privilege of the coronation of attending the king in his bedroom, and hands the water for the king to wash his hands before the banquet. This officer is allowed \$1000, instead of the furniture of the king's bedroom, which was formerly his property, but he always donates the money to charity. He is entitled to forty sets of extra-soft velvet for his robes, and he receives the silk bath and the towels used at the coronation.

AVIATRIX FLIES BENEATH BRIDGES NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—When Misses South flying who landed at a club in the city for a second time today. She is a woman under 40, four feet tall, and a member of the Queensboro, Williamsburg, Manhattan bridges and then flew from Brooklyn bridge and headed back toward the flying field. Venan pilots said the feat never had been performed by a woman.

The team that slaughtered the Huskies of Idaho here Friday was a very different team from the one we saw take Oregon to a clinching victory two weeks ago.

Man to man it outweighed the boys from Palo Alto. And in the first half it played them to a standstill. Three times it held the power attack of Fleishacker and Hoffman in the five-yard zone. And once Stanford had first down only six yards from the goal line, and yet failed to kick the ball over. Better defensive work than Idaho presented in the first half, one could not hope to see. With the score Stanford 7, Idaho 0, at half time, the crowd decidedly pro-Idaho, was derisively inquiring where Stanford's vaunted offensive had gone—and the present writer decided then and there that the prediction of two weeks ago, that the Trojans are to be the 1928 coast champions, was as safe as the prediction Hoover will carry Oregon on the 6th of November.

But we didn't reckon with that old Foxy Grandpa, Pop Warner, and apparently no one else did. He must have liked to have heard what he said to those horse-headed warriors between halves. Then again it is barely possible he said nothing at all. For Pop uses a system. And we have a decided hunch that that first half so disappointing to the innocent Stanford supporters in the stand, was to Pop merely a thoroughly satisfactory first step in that system.

For in that first half Stanford used nothing but straight football plus power. It was Fleishacker then Hoffman, Hoffman then Fleishacker—bang, bang, bang, down the field. Four times this was halted within a short jump off the goal post, and each time the Cardinals merely took a hitch in their belts and started the same thing over again.

The Idaho behemoths ran off the field in high spirits. They had held Pop Warner's power attack to 7 points. They certainly could do as well or better in the second half. Hoffman, All American candidate, had been held and thrown for losses, Fleishacker had proved a dud. Melbo so. But soaring again in the field of conjecture, we can see it done as fairly certain, that Hoffman and Fleishacker had done just what Pop had expected them to do. Their 400 odd pounds of beef and muscle had only generated 7 points, but they had done two things to that Idaho aggregation:

They had worn them down, they had first implanted the idea that to hold Stanford, it is only necessary to hold straight football, and power. We don't mean to say their coach didn't tell them to watch out—that Pop had something tricky up his sleeve—but the point is, from their experience in the first half they had no way of knowing what that trickiness was to be. And we doubt very much if they know now. The second half was played in a pea soup fog—cold and so thick—that from our seats in the top of the stand, we at times could barely distinguish the players. But the fog in the eyes and heads of the Boise Bruisers, was even thicker.

No power at all! And as for straight football—the Cardinal offensive in that second half was as straight as a flash of lightning, plus Al Smith's corkscrew and the Tammany Tiger's tail. As for finding what the Stanford strategy was, the poor Vandals couldn't even find the ball! And the second foot fumble, started all plays as they started them in the first half, and just as the Vandals were set for a smash. Bingo!

Almost enough football! But we can't retire without noting what was the big football news on the coast (we can't get a word from any of the San Francisco papers about Medford and Salem) the smearing of the former coast champion by Oregon 27-9. Stanford is not the only conference team to become transformed in two weeks. O. S. C. beaten. The big game for Oregon this year should be worth watching! R. W. H.

MUTT AND JEFF—Patronage in the Meat Market

