MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by the
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager
An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday, year.....$7.50
Daily, with Sunday, month..... .75
Daily, without Sunday, year 6.00
Daily, without Sunday, month ... .65
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year.... 2.00
Sunday, one year 2.00
By Carrier, in Advance—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways:
Daily, with Sunday, month .....$ .75
Daily, without Sunday, month..... .65
Daily, without Sunday, one year... 7.00
Daily, with Sunday, one year..... 8.00
All terms, cash in advance.

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Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Cigarettes will cure a cold, and make fat fade, but what the women folks need is a cigarette that will put a quietus on the gray hair back of the ears.

TURKEY SHOOT, GOLF, FOOTBALL, BANQUET, PICTURE BALL, FEATURED ARMISTICE CELEBRATION. — (Yreka, Calif., Journal.) "Lest we forget," and have a parade and patriotic address. There should have been a prize fight.

There was a fog this morning which, according to custom, should have lasted until Ground Hog day was history. Instead, it attended to the business in hand, and evaporated. The trouble with a fog in this vicinity, is its tendency to be accumulative, and be diffident about departing. Fog is all right in its place, which is not the same place for an extended period.

THE WAY THINGS GO
(New Orleans Item)

This short and simple story is not a fable, for the only animals in it are human. It is not a parable, for it is too clear. We don't know that it even holds a moral. Nor does it enshrine a novelty. But it does illustrate an ancient human trait. A Kansas town had six churches. Some of the folks thought six were too many, that the town and the churchgoers would benefit if competition among the churches were reduced. So they organized a "community church" to take the place of the six. Now there are seven.

Sorghum is available. If it would only splatter, and contained some buckshot gravel, winter would not interrupt the paving.

In a deal consummated yesterday, a watchchain with six $5 gold-pieces was swapped for a vest made of $1 bills.

IT MUST HAVE BEEN
(Press Dispatch)

"I think one of the funniest things I saw was 40 men—apparently all those left on board—racing madly down her side and diving off from keel."

No greater tragedy can befall a female, than to have the gum drop into the galoshes.

NO CHANGE FOR CHURCH OFFICIALS — (Hdline Klamath Falls Herald.) Efficiency swoops down on the passing of the collection box.

The Department of Commerce argues in a pamphlet, "There is a sufficiency of gasoline service stations." Even so, there are no cobwebs on the pumphandles.

The community has been "slapped in the face," instead of getting the usual civic black eye.

Florida, one of the southern states that allowed its bigotry to get the better of its political faith, anxiously awaits "the blessings of Republicanism." They expect no more hurricanes, and the right to lynch a negro after every band concert.

Geese, and those who have received the first payment on the Doses, are going south.

The first goatee in many a day, was brazenly flaunted Thursday.

Several have sprung a coupe de grace and Ford.

Where' are the manners of yesterday?
When boys and girls were proud to say
"Yes'm," and "thank you," and "if you please,"
"No, ma'am" and "sir" and things like these.
They were not known as fresh and cute;
A child resembled a deaf mute.
They hated life when company came;
Each dreaded hearing his own name.
Why is this change of which we're told?
Why is the modern youngster bold?
I think it is, as someone said,
Because we've lost the old woodshed.
The torture chamber is no more
To youth's morale an open door.
And childhood breathes no care-worn sigh
For institutions long gone by.
The penal sawhorse that so long stood,
Intriguing kids to manners good,
Is now but memory's mirage.
The old woodshed—circa 1864 garage.
(Kansas City Star.)

WE'RE WITH YOU, BOYS!

THIS weather may cut down Medford attendance at The Dalles game, but the members of the high school team can know that where ten are cheering them from the sidelines, thousands are cheering them back home.

Thanks to the telegraph and radio, all Medford—and most of Southern Oregon—will be following that game Monday afternoon, play by play. Win or lose, the boys have their hometown backing 100 per cent strong.

But no one here expects defeat, and this confidence is based upon the knowledge of the football brains and the fighting spirit of this 1928 team. They know football, and they have the will to win. Whatever the result, it is certain they will be fighting as hard at the last play as at the first.

So go to it, boys! And don't forget that, however scattered the Medford cheers may be up there, the entire town, on Monday afternoon, will be following you and cheering you back home.

THE STOCK GAMBLING MANIA

FOR nearly a year conservative financiers, including the head of the Federal Reserve system, have warned people to keep out of the stock market, at the present prices. But instead of following this advice, more and more people have gone in, until at the present moment all records for volume of business and high prices have been broken.

The fundamental cause of this extraordinary situation is that gambling in New York stocks has become, for some reason, America's greatest indoor sport. The present Hoover market, for example, is not a professional market, but a people's market. It is being sustained, not only by the millionaires, but by the salary earners,—to a certain extent the wage earners,—of this country.

The situation in Medford is typical of the situation throughout the United States. Where ten years ago perhaps half a dozen local people were dabbling in stocks, there are scores buying and selling today.

Moreover, all of them have made some money. In fact, no one could have purchased stocks the past year or two and not made money, for the qutations have gone steadily upward.

Where this market is going to end we don't know. Stocks are undoubtedly going up, as long as the present demand for them continues, and this demand is going to continue as long as the people, as a whole, put their spare change in stocks instead of putting it elsewhere.

Nevertheless, the situation to our mind represents a dangerous circle and with stocks actually paying about 3 per cent at present prices we fail to see how an awful crash can be avoided eventually.

So if anyone asked our advice, we would say, if you are in the market, get out, and if you are out,stay out. But, fortunately for us, no doubt, no one is going to ask our advice. Outside advice, in the present state of the public mind, is the last thing wanted.

Sometimes you fear the world is headed for destruction, and then you read the ads in confession magazines and don't care if it is.

Perhaps there can be no such thing as a fair tax law until all men learn to tell the truth in the same proportion.

A good frontispiece on the success of government ownership would be a picture of rusted merchant ships along the Oakland estuary.

Having broken the Solid South, President-elect Hoover may be planning to carry South America at the next election.

LURED TO DOOR, LADY IS ROBBED

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 15.—(AP)—Lured to the door of her home by a man who said he was seeking work, Mrs. C. H. Hubbell was recovering today from body bruises, after the pretended job hunter had beaten her with his fists and then threatened to kill her if she refused to surrender a diamond ring.

Failing to tear the ring from her hand, she said the stranger placed a gun on her chest and threatened to kill her. When she agreed to give up the ring, which she said was valued at $2000, the man snatched it and fled. Police were searching for the intruder.

Recovering from a broken leg, Mrs. William Fanch of Evanston, Ill., fell on slippery steps and fractured the same limb.

HINCHLIFFE'S WIDOW KNOWS PLANE'S FATE FROM SPIRIT STORY

LONDON, Nov. 16.—(AP)—Mrs. Walter G. R. Hinchliffe, whose husband flew to his death last March in attempting to fly across the Atlantic with the honorable Elsie Mackay announced today that she had become interested in spiritualism and would tell the full story of the fate met by the fliers in a lecture on Wednesday.

Mrs. Hinchliffe said she had been in communication with her husband and her lecture would reveal all the details he told her of what happened to the ill-fated plane and its occupants after they disappeared flying to the west on March 13 and were never heard from again.

Alderman William Gull of Blean, Eng., was fined for stealing rabbits.

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.

A WHOLE SKIN IS A SAFE BARRIER

Dr. Alice Hamilton is today recognized as the foremost authority on industrial poisons in the United States. This distinguished physician is a pretty satisfactory answer to a question one sometimes hears even today, namely, can a woman attain eminence in medical science?

Taking off with the acknowledgement that Hamilton believes and teaches that such poisons as lead, benzol or anilin derivatives such as phenylendiamin (a dye sometimes used for furs and even for hair dye), and phenol may be absorbed thru the skin, I wish to quote a few passages from her work.

"The field which still awaits a thorough exploration is the pathological physiology and chemistry of lead poisoning, the exact mode of absorption of lead. . . Much work has already been done in this field, but with results which are more or less contradictory and unconvincing."

Dr. Hamilton covers the ground thoroughly. She speaks of the work of a French physician named Tanquerrel who studied industrial lead poisoning a century ago and has been called the "Columbus of lead poisoning." Tanquerrel noticed that severe lead poisoning could always be traced to lead vapors or emanations, and only the mildest or slowest poisoning followed contact with solid lead or lead paint. He tried to settle the question by experimenting on dogs and rabbits, but he could not poison them with lead thru the skin, and he was skeptical of the possibility of lead being absorbed thru the unbroken skin. Altho the author cites several other investigators who experimented with animals, and among them some who believed they had proved that traces of lead are absorbed thru the unbroken skin, none of these witnesses can stand in court today, for none of them absolutely excludes the possibility of ingestion or inhalation of lead while the skin is being treated with it. Nevertheless Dr. Hamilton maintains that painters, whose hands and forearms are smeared with white lead in oil for eight hours a day and thruout the greater part of the year "may be assumed to absorb from the skin quantities of lead which are probably very small but which thruout the years slowly accumulates in the skeleton."

Certainly painters absorb the lead, but are they not exposed, at least now and then, to inhalation or swallowing of dust, as when sandpapering or scraping off old paint, or fumes, as when burning off old paint. I prefer Tanquerrel's opinion to Hamilton's, about that. Tanquerrel didn't assume anything; he tried to prove it and couldn't. Mind, I never heard of Tanquerrel until Dr. Hamilton told me about his work.

"It is impossible to say," observes Dr. Hamilton, "how much of the lead poisoning of painters is caused by the lead paint which is so often smeared over their hands. We have become accustomed to assume that skin absorption is practically negligible as a mode of industrial poisoning, but the belief rests upon an assumption; it has never been proved."

Here Dr. Hamilton seems to turn the table on us. First she tells us the absorption of lead may be "assumed," and then she dashes cold water on the alternative assumption. After all, the doctor is a woman! Even so, I wish she'd tell us, in not to exceed a thousand words, how to go about proving a negative. Her argument here reminds me of a favorite refuge of the old timers who, when you get 'em cornered, demand that you prove that nobody ever has a "cold" after getting his feet wet.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Whether to Brush the Teeth

Of course I am not an authority, but my common sense tells me brushing the teeth cannot possibly do much good, for it seems to me that if one eats the proper food the natural secretions of the mouth take care of a situation which the toothbrush is meant to correct. In your opinion is the use of the toothbrush likely to prevent or cure pyorrhea? Also how often should a person visit the dentist? (J. R.)

Answer.—I believe the character of the food one receives in infancy and prenatally, as well as in childhood and early adult life, is practically the only factor which determines the soundness of the teeth, and their preservation. I think massage of the gums by toothbrush or other means is of considerable value in many cases of pyorrhea; then, too, perhaps specific remedies applied with the brush, as prescribed by the dentist, do much good. Well folk should visit the dentist for inspection and any necessary repairs at least twice a year.

Neglected Physical Education

I am a girl of 18, college freshman. I am getting stoop shouldered and it worries me. I suppose it is from studying so much . . . (Miss C. E.)

Answer.—No, you can't blame it on too much education. It is rather due to neglect of an important part in education. Your schooling has not provided proper physical training, or maybe you have managed to dodge that part of your schooling. Is there no physical department in the college? There are too many colleges cultivating stoop shouldered concepts of life. Now, then, if you can believe this scolding is kindly inspired, repeat your request and inclose a stamped envelope bearing your address. I'll mail you instructions for correcting the stoop habit.

This Is Agar-vating

If a smooth diet is beneficial in spastic constipation because there is little plant fiber to ferment then why is agar, which is usually included in such a diet, not likely to ferment as it is a plant fiber? In other words, what is the difference between plant fiber which is purposely eliminated from diet and plant fiber which is added in the form of agar? (J. M. H.)

Answer. — That's really a $5 question, brother, and anyway, let the boys who are boosting the imported bird seed or the glorified oriental seaweed try to answer it. I can't.

Abe Martin

Politics is making such strange bed-fellers down our way that many prefer t' walk around all night. "Oh, I wuzn' much impressed with him. He looks like a feller that'd listen t' statistics," said Ike Soles, when asked what he thought of Min Hanger's new husband.

Communications

The People Don't Think.

To the Editor:

In a recent diagnosis of election results you spoke very fluently as to causes and effects and I was very much impressed with your receiving set, but am afraid your broadcaster needs tuning.

To be sure the results show, as to local conditions, nearer and better than elsewhere, so let us see if your reasoning be true. For instance, the rural districts went very overwhelmingly for Cornwall for county superintendent of schools yet Ashland and Medford gave Mrs. Carter the necessary K. O. punch, although in neither city has she any authority over the city schools. Do you believe this was the result of thinking on the part of the electorate in Medford and Ashland?

If you do, then tell us why the rural districts should not be entitled to vote on city officers in both these cities. Then again, a combination of Medford and Ashland could force a unit system upon the rural districts, practically wiping out the very fundamental community cornerstone and send us into exile, so far as home rule is concerned.

Shall the cities dictate to the rural districts their governing officers in school affairs, or shall we be considered as intelligent enough to run our own affairs? With me, so far as Mrs. Carter is concerned, I'm registering no kick for I realize whoever tackles the job there is plenty to do, and always a wreath of thorns, somewhere. Every person elected to office should be given every possible opportunity to make good and so far as I am concerned Mrs. Carter can be a veritable Joan of Arc, but I'm calling your challenge, "that people think." If people did think, do you believe misery, sorrow, crime, lawlessness, and the temple of Mammon would be overshadowing our homes, churches and courts as now? No, you know as well as I that they act or plunge first, and if they survive, think afterward.

Yours for home rule.

L. M. SWEET.

Beagle, Ore., Nov. 15, 1928.

Insists On Income Tax.

To the Editor:

The defeat of the Grange-Labor income tax measure on November 6 by a small majority was brought about largely by voters being told that the passage of this bill would handicap the work of the present tax commission.

So it is now up to this committee to find a way to relieve the tax burden on real property and see that invisible wealth pays its just proportion.

If this is not done the people of Oregon can rest assured that they will again have a chance to vote on an income tax bill as the Grangers of this state are in the fight to stay until the situation is relieved.

R. E. NEALON,
Deputy Master Oregon State Grange.

Six white girls of London were married to Chinese in a single week.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

OLD GAMES.

There are some games so gray with years you'd think they'd trick men nevermore, and yet the victim still appears, to fool away his hard-earned store. The Spanish Prisoner still writes his tale of virtue in distress; and every day a thousand wights are falling for his game, I guess. His sinful scheme has been denounced since first he took the course of crime, and dornicks on his head are bounced by moralists in every clime. He's been exposed in every land, his vicious plans have been explained, and yet the saps, a bonehead band, can't be discouraged or restrained. They send the priceless coin along, for which they've toiled in dust and heat, and if you'd tell them they are wrong, they're apt to smite you with their feet. Ten thousand saps believe they're heirs to vast estates and stacks of dough; they're falling for the same old snares that got the suckers long ago. Right in the heart of Gotham lies the farm once owned by Bildad Bare, who was ancestor to the guys, who think they each will have a share. They're strung along by sharpers slick who must have money for the cost of making deeds for every hick—and all the money sent is lost. And if you would approach an heir and try to show him he's a dunce, he's likely to rear up and swear, and bid you chase yourself at once. When once the sucker's on the trail of some cheap moth-eaten fake, not all your logic can prevail, he won't abandon his mistake. He goes ahead until he's stung and gets the cleaver in his neck, then to his anguish he gives tongue until the welkin is a wreck.

Quill Points

A good way to learn why millionaires helped during the campaign is to wait and see what diplomatic posts they get.

"Future smugglers will drop contraband attached to parachutes." Yeah? Did you ever notice how many passes are intercepted?

One way to make matrimony seem more successful would be to make the partition walls thicker in apartment houses.

What a world! When the cantaloupe season is over, you begin to wonder whether or not a chestnut is inhabited.

All that talk about a full dinner pail took unfair advantage of the poor dears who were dieting.

A free country is one in which each man submits to tyranny in order to make his neighbor behave.

Americanism: Mouthing about good sportsmanship; speeding up merely because the car behind toots to pass.

It is a day of youth. The newest amendments, for example, are much more sacred than the old ones.

The young intellectual means well. He just can't distinguish between a phase and a phrase.

The neighbor's small boy has done his good deed for the day. He stopped howling for five minutes.

Wasn't the world wicked in the old days? Nations brazenly prepared for war without signing any treaties to show they didn't mean it.

Paul learned to be all things to all men, so there must have been something like the Muscle Shoals problem in his day.

The circus never lives up to the posters, and the farm relief measure finally adopted as ideal probably won't afford an excuse to lie abed after 4:30.

It may not be significant, but saws are kept from prisoners and they aren't permitted to send their collars out to a laundry.

Correct this sentence: "I have ten men working for me now," said he, "but I don't feel any more important than I did when I was working for wages."

Rather than take out life insurance policies to protect his employes, F. R. Brown of Enniskillen, Ireland, elected to go to prison.

Mlle. Cecile Caillans of Paris jilted a banker worth $10,000,000 and eloped with a chauffeur.

"Married Life" Not Worth While

Blames Wives' "Nerves"

"Weak nerves," said a New York doctor recently, "in my estimation wreck more happily married lives than any other cause."

Besides making the sweetest disposition sour and irritable, nervousness is a terrible drain on your vital forces—it saps your youth and your strength and dulls your beauty. What a difference from the bright-eyed, vibrant girl he married. No wonder married life seems unbearable!

But you can get rid of your nervousness—speedily too—and become the steady-nerved, radiant woman you once were. Take a teaspoonful of Tanlac after meals and before going to bed and if it doesn't soon make a new woman of you—doesn't rid you of that tired, strained feeling—go back and get your money.

Go to your druggist now and get a bottle of Tanlac. Millions of folks have started back on the road to youth, health and happiness with this world famous tonic and there is no reason why you, too, can't begin today to rebuild your worn-out tissues and revitalize your entire system.

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Optometrist
222 E. Main

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MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Won't Have to Rent This Masquerade Ball Costume

By BUD FISHER