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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A medical authority reports that a "cold is not a cold." This is comforting, but the average run of citizens are unable to procure any of the stuff that made the medical authority think that way.

Flint, Mich., Nov. 29.—(AP) Channie Tripp, 37, was sentenced to life imprisonment following conviction of a fourth violation of the prohibition law.—(Press Dispatch.) A day should be set aside for the nation to marvel at justice, when same is in good working order.

Events impend as follows:
Santa Claus—
1929 Auto Licenses—
Resurrection of the Great Tin Boom.

A prominent local nimrod, who has been paddling around in the water area of Jackson and Klamath counties since the duck season opened, is down with sciatica, and can't imagine how he got it.

People who laugh at the Sunday papers that appear Friday afternoon, are notified there will be a Christmas tree next Tuesday.

"The gloom is well known business man, and the bride is a member of a pioneer family"—(Butte Valley Times.) More truth than usual.

500 residents of this city and environs went to Portland, and not a one bought a gold mine from a stranger, or otherwise entertained the bunco artists of the metropolis. They will do better next time.

William (Peoria Bill) Gates has bobbed up as an authority on the raising of children, and what they should eat. He maintains they should eat sausage, pumpernickle bread, sauerkraut, limburger cheese, Scandinavian fish balls and anything else their little hearts desire. He further maintains that a handful of dirt is good for a child, now and then, if it is free from glass and the roots of poisonous weeds. The mothers should organize and read up on the operation of a grocery store.

December is upon us, and is the forerunner of a new calendar, being generally known as the final month of the year. December is about the ornicst month in these parts.

Collegians are in our midst, wearing nickel socks, and rolling their own cigarettes.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, is still indisposed with a beastly cold, as all the cures are fattening.

Your corr. has received a neatly written invitation to buy a $15,000 Rolls-Royce, and much obliged for the compliment.

It is not generally known, but James Grieve of Prospect was the first football coach in this city. Ralph Woodford, the pillist, was the back, and the wedge play was all the rage. In this play, two hefty halfbacks would seize Mr. Woodford by the seat of his pants and throw him 15 yards. The first victory was over Central Point, the native heath of Mr. G., and he reports several of that vicinity still refuse to speak to him, on account of his treason.

Happily, we have lost no subscribers over conduct of our feeble part in the fight for Democracy in the recent campaign.—(Caruth Argus.) Blessings acknowledged by a scribe.

Thomas F. Ryan, who died worth $380,000,000, left an estranged son only a pair of pearl shirt-buttons, though he was the possessor, among other things, of four Ford cars.

The Governor has congratulated the football teams of Oregon and OAC., and most of the present Medford team will be voting in 1930.

The Nastiest Dig of the Year—In recent months, thousands of people have been talking about religion who never practised it.—(Shoe and Leather Reporter.)

May Parole Miller

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Thomas W. Miller, former alien property custodian convicted in New York on charges of conspiracy to defraud the government, was recommended for a parole today by the federal parole board.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Thanksgiving Day.—There was a big high school game here today. Lowell high won the A. A. A. title from Polytechnic by two points—final score, 8 to 6.

The game was not as close as the score indicates. A Poly back intercepted a pass and ran 65 yards for a touchdown in the third quarter—the only time Poly came within 20 yards of a touchdown. When the game ended Lowell was within two yards of another touchdown—after scoring one and forcing a safety.

A game between Lowell and Medford would be a stemwinder—with the odds in favor of Prink Callison's warriors. Lowell would be far superior in kicking, with a back who can average over 50 yards, and is fairly sure of the point after touchdown, but there her superiority would end. On speed and deception, and in the center of the line and tackle positions Medford would have a decided edge.

There were 45,000 people at this game. An interstate contest here would draw over 50,000, and a victory for Medford would put M. H. S. on the Pacific coast map from San Diego to Vancouver, B. C.

Walter Hagen and Johnny Farrell have left for the south, after taking a couple of "grand" from San Francisco golf fans.

Athletically they didn't do as well as they did in Medford, being beaten badly by Johnny McHugh and Jawn Black—the former the amateur who put out Chan Egan at Pebble Beach this fall. But what a sweet life they lead. Nothing to do but play golf on the finest courses in the country, **and get paid for it!** We met Johnny at the St. Francis again. He said he remembered Mary Greiner and liked the write-up she gave him. Hagen, as usual, was dining out. Walter is a sort of golfing Babe Ruth. He is a naughty boy now and then, and sometimes breaks things besides training. But the galleries and the girls are crazy about him.

All California is football mad—as is Medford and most of the rest of the country. As above mentioned, 45,000 people attended the high school game here this morning, and this afternoon at the same stadium, 50,000 saw St. Mary's beat Santa Clara. Day after tomorrow everyone will be listening in on the Stanford-Army game in New York City. If Stanford does as well as O. S. C., what a celebration there will be.

Certainly a year of football upsets. New York university slaughtered Pittsburgh and was crowned champion of the east, only to be thrown out in the snow and trampled on by the boys from Corvallis, who two weeks ago were smeared by Oregon U. If comparative scores mean anything, then Eugene could challenge West Point for the all-American title. But this year, at least, comparative scores don't.

So Medford has won the state title again! Congratulations! It took a lot of hard work, but we finally discovered the score by calling the Chronicle, Examiner and Associated Press every five minutes from 5 until 7 p. m. If Medford had happened to have been playing Hornbrook or Chico, they would have had the score by quarters and the results broadcast. When it comes to state pride—and state provincialism — California leads the world.

Yes, we would like to see a post-season game, with Lowell high or Cleveland (Ohio) high or some other high. In our opinion, Medford has the best high school team in the country. Seems too bad not to show the world this is true. We may not have such a chance again.

PRODUCTS OF THE TEXAS CO. COVER OREGON

With marketing operations of The Texas company in every part of Oregon, considerable interest attaches to the announcement made by C. L. Coppage, vice president and sales director, regarding the products of the company, which is said to be the largest independent oil producing and refining concern in the world.

More than 20,000 persons are employed by this oil company and more than 126 different products are manufactured. The annual distribution exceeds 20,000,000 barrels of gasoline, 3 125,000 barrels of kerosene, 1,500,000 barrels of lubricating oil 42,000,000 pounds of grease, 300,000 tons of asphalt and 7,700,000 cases of case oil goods. Products are distributed in every state of the United States and in thirty foreign lands, according to Mr. Coppage.

Texaco gasoline is a new and better fuel developed after years of research and experiment," said Mr. Coppage. "The new product is not mixed with benzol or any other product or chemical and contains no dopes nor poisons. Texaco gasoline is pure unadulterated gasoline produced from selected crude oil.

"Another of the best-known Texaco company products is Texaco Golden motor oil. Petroleum engineers agree that this is an exceptionally high quality lubricant, produced from selected crudes, refined and filtered to minimize all carbon-forming elements and retain just the right body or viscosity. It is made in a grade for each type of car and is exactly right for each make, regardless of age or weather conditions. If selected according to the Texaco lubrication chart."

Watch for the red star with green "T" on all highways.

See announcement in this paper today regarding the coverage of Oregon with stations carrying Texaco gasoline and Texas Golden motor oils.

Oregon Weather.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Sunday; colder tonight; freezing temperature in the interior. Fresh northwest winds, becoming variable.

BILLION SHIPS TO CARRY PRICELESS CARGO OF HEALTH

A billion ships are being sent out unto the big sea of life this December. They are not real ships—they are tiny little Christmas Seal ships and they are laden with the priceless cargo, health.

Every year the Oregon Tuberculosis association and its affiliated county associations market and sell the penny stickers to raise funds for their educational health campaign with the view of eventually ridding our communities of tuberculosis. These are volunteer, non-official organizations whose work is supported by the sale of Christmas seals. In accordance with a contract and budget which meets the state and national requirements.

In Jackson county some of the items included in the seal funds are sick room supplies, layettes, emergency hospital care, X-ray pictures and expenses of a dental clinic in the court house, where children from all over the county may be brought by the county and school nurses for expert dental work.

Oregon has a right to be proud of her position in the campaign against tuberculosis. While the nation has lowered its death rate from 146 to 86, Oregon has lowers from 95 to 62. She is among the 12 best states in her death rate and in the number of seals sold per capita.

The billion little ships, therefore, are the result of months of planning, and the splendid team work of dozens of people. Everybody is in sympathy with their message that tuberculosis is curable, and is glad to help.

Boy Hunter Killed

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 1.—(AP)—Accidentally dropping his shotgun as he stepped from a rowboat into a duck blind on the lower Otay reservoir yesterday, Donald Mendenhall, 14, was almost instantly killed when the gun discharged and almost blew his head off, according to reports from the coroner's office.

Reset Her Arm

DES MOINES, Iowa, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Mrs. Sara Jane Hawk, who at the age of 75 reset her own broken arm at 80 was pronounced dead by a physician, died yesterday at the age of 106.

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.

IF DENTISTS ARE DOCTORS WHY ARE DENTAL SCHOOLS?

A while ago I made here an extraordinary proposal, nothing less than the suggestion that the dental profession relinquish the trade use of the title of "doctor" to medical practitioners exclusively. I anticipated the usual misunderstanding, expected some snappy rejoinders and hoped for a little discussion of an anomalous situation which I shall refer to later. It has all come to pass.

For instance, the oral hygiene committee of a county dental society offers for publication a letter beginning thus:

"I do not expect that my letter will effect any change in your attitude that dentists do not deserve the title of 'doctor.' Nevertheless, in self respect we believe . . . ."

And the letter goes on to present some facts, all of which I subscribe to, and some claims that are at least debatable.

One of the facts these dentists (my copy of the letter here bore no individual's signature but was written on the county dental society stationery) present is that the dictionary definition of the word doctor is teacher, not healer. One of the caims made in the letter is that the dental profession undertakes to teach the laity peventative dentistry, including prophylaxis, and therefore deserves the title of teacher or doctor. I still have the temerity to challenge the competence of a good dentist to teach the laity dietetics. But more about that anon—not anonymously. It is a little embarrassing to attempt to debate anything with a "committee" that chooses to remain impersonal. In any case, I challenge the qualification of a good dentist to prescribe a diet for anybody.

It seems strange that I should have on file so many letters of endorsement and commendation of my teachings from dentists and from dental societies, if I really take the attitude this particular group of dentists imputes to me.

Many of my dentist friends have reminded me that the present course of study in dental schools of the better class is identical with that in medical schools of the better class.

I had no serious notion that the dentists would give up their claim on the title of "doctor" when I launched this preposterous proposal. My motive was more subtle than that. I wanted to stimulate discussion, and I am happy to have accomplished something in that direction.

If the undergraduate dental schools provide virtually the same course of instruction as the undergraduate medical student must take, what excuse can there be for maintaining separate undergraduate schools? Are these superfluous institutions run merely to appease the vanity and provide prestige and diversion for the teachers they employ?

In this letter from the county dental society's hygiene committee there is another good, but debatable, argument, namely, that surely the man who doctors periodontoclasis is a healer and certainly the man who treats Vincent's angina is a healer. Actually, as I have tried to show, every dentist who engages in active practice of dentistry is exercising all the rights and assuming all the real responsibilities of a real medical practitioner.

Is it not time to waive these idle arguments and agree that a complete undergraduate medical course is necessary and desirable for any man who would elect to practice the medical or surgical specialty known as dentistry? The dentist has every right to the title of "doctor." Yet his position is anomalous—he is practically in the medical profession but not of it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mercurochrome

Judged by the arguments it starts, your column is a live one! Here is another for you to settle. A says you condemn mercurochrome and advise the use of tincture of iodin instead of an antiseptic. B insists you never condemned mercurochrome but merely expressed your approval of iodin and the opinion that it is as dependable as mercurochrome. (M. A. L.)

Answer.—B wins the can of nail polish. Mercurochrome has distinct advantages over iodin in many instances. An important advantage is that it doesn't bite or smart so much as iodin does when applied to a fresh wound. To my mind a drawback about mercurochrome is that it strains everything it touches. The comparative germicidal power of mercurochrome and iodin is still unsettled. Recent tests, which I quoted here, favored iodin as the more dependable disinfectant, but these tests have been challenged and other tests of at least equal scientific weight have swung the pendulum back to mercurochrome once more. My own policy is watchful waiting. I am clinging to tincture of iodin. Why swap horses while crossing a stream?

Good Reference Book

Our high school science class is studying patent medicines and we should like your opinion on the subject "headache powders." (S. F.)

Answer.—Some headache powders are pretty dangerous, especialy when taken without medical advice. Perhaps if your principal or other high school representative will ask for it, the American Medical association, Chicago, Ill., will send to the school library a volume entitled "Nostrums and Quackery," which contains much information about such things, or a copy of a reprint of "The Great American Fraud," which covers headache "cures" fairly well.

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Abe Martin

Battles may invariably go t' th' strong, but th' swift nearly allus hit a telephone pole. Some folks are too proud t' beg, but they haint too proud t' sell tickets an' chances that nobuddy wants.

Quill Points

Of course stocks will keep going up forever. Look at Florida real estate.

Tax laws never are fair. Truck lines, for example, never are taxed to help keep up the railway's roadbed.

Probably the new novels sell for the same reason that soldiers ate horse. It was that or else.

The "classics" are those authors who were read and preserved for generations because they had no competition.

Undeveloped peoples are those to whom the white man has not yet given pants and pneumonia.

A good husband is one who keeps on being an old darling in spite of her incompetence, fat and selfishness.

The old-fashioned preacher just seemed greater because he was the only one in the community who could read.

There is no marriage in Heaven, and that alone should explain why henpecked husbands are devout.

No story the A. E. F. hero tells his small son seems quite as incredible as the belt he says he used to wear.

A good vocabulary is desirable, but some people seem to get along all right with just "Gimme," "Yes sir," and "Blah."

Americanism: Throwing the other fellow's circulars in the waste basket unopened: spending a lot of money to send out circulars of your own.

The modern hotel hostess makes men feel at ease as though at home." Here, at last, is the champion optimist.

If you make money at poker, that's gambling; if you make it at bridge, that's a social duty; if you make it outguessing Wall Street, that's a miracle.

You can tell a road hog even in a theatre. His elbows occupy both arms of his seat.

Enforcement makes progress, if only because nobody can feel dignified while drinking from a fruit jar.

Modern youth has fun, but it has nothing to compare with the ecstacy old-timers got out of Sweet Adeline.

If Ford's ancient village isn't fully equipped, we know where he can get a gold-capped goose quill toothpick for the banker.

The closed car is an improvement in some ways, but the bick who feels devilish can't drape one leg over the front door.

Correct this sentence "It's love and not vanity," said he, "that makes me urge my wife to dress better than other women."

Brisbane's Today

(Continued From Page One)

is war, now, among the United States.

The size of the French army is the business of France, not ours. When, and if, the next war starts, masses of armed men may be as useless as were battle fleets in the last war.

Certainly gases would make it necessary for troops to operate under ground.

The economic loss in keeping more than half a million young men constantly idle in France, fed and clothed by the workers, and delayed in beginning life for themselves, is incalculable.

Marshal Feng Yu-Hsing, China's minister of war, says $20,000,000 will not begin to solve the famine problem. His four provinces alone need at least $18,000,000, only $1.50 a month each, to feed the starving.

Hungry Chinese have ceased selling their children, because no one buys them. The children are abandoned on the roadside, whoever will may take them—or they starve.

It was worse, in Rome, when it was legal to expose unwanted infants on the public square, to be taken by anybody, or eaten by stray dogs.

That disagreeable custom, according to Lecky, caused early Christians, ingeniously, and kind heartedly, to invent their theory about infants not baptized, going to hell, or a place like it. The mothers were afraid not to have their children baptized, and after baptism, dared not expose them. Civilizing the human race has not been an easy job, and its a process still unfinished.

Russia is enjoying a new war scare. Earnest communists believe that "capitalist nations" are in a conspiracy to destroy Russia, and sovietism; Russia worries about increasing friendliness between Britain and Japan, suspecting a plot to "encircle" Russia.

Capitalism is too intelligent to plan bolshevism's destruction. To attempt that would, temporarily keep communism alive. The remedy for communism IS WEALTH.

Make communism rich, and communism will say, "I had no idea there was so much money, so much comfort. I must revise my views."

"Monarchies are destroyed by poverty, republics (and communism) by wealth."

Rich Socialists, as Victor Berger can tell you, can be counted on the finger of one hand, and three of the five are rather queer.

Seats on New York's stock exchange continue climbing to fabulous prices, and should reach $1,000,000, if the boom lasts, with 5,000,000 share days plentiful.

Exchanges in other cities rise in value also.

A seat on the San Francisco curb exchange sold this week for $10,000 above the previous high price.

How far this boom will go nobody knows. Actually increased earnings by industrial corporations make all guesses worthless. The curious thing is that several industrial stocks, paying no dividends at all, sell at the highest prices. The public evidently thinks it knows of something in the background.

Governor Smith's native city did not desert him. He carried New York with 453,805 votes to spare, 1,167,906 for Smith, against 714,101 for Hoover. This seems to settle suggestion that "Tammany knifed Smith," and proves Tammany efficiency.

In New York state at large Herbert Hoover got more votes than any candidate in the state's history.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

UNSELFISHNESS

The kindly and unselfish man has many happy days: resolved to do the best he can to comfort stricken jays, he finds, while he pursues this plan, his troubles go their ways. Have I a green pain in my neck, a shilblain in my heel, and shall I call on Pete and Heck, and tell how tough I feel? Across the road there lives a wreck who needs a good square meal. Misfortune has been on his trail a long, long time, I know; he lately served a term in jail, which was a drastic blow; and he is weary, sick and pale, an effigy of woe. I'll cheer him up as best I may, I'll see him in his coop, and take him shark's fins from Cathay, and wholesome birds' nest soup; I'll strive to make him blithe and gay, so he will smile and whoop. Suppressing then my groans and croaks, I venture to his shack, and cheer his soul with sprightly jokes from Johnson's almanac, and load him up with five-cent smokes, and pretzels from my pack. And thus achieving, I forget the grief that made me sigh; the ache that was my special pet has said to me good-by; the pain that seemed a sure thing bet, decided it would fly. We concentrate upon our ills, we nurse our little woes; our thoughts are all of patent pills and dope and things like those; we worry over debts and bills until our lives shall close. We think about ourselves too much, as we go down the years; if we were wise we'd get in touch with others' ills and fears; help out some cripple on a crutch, or dry a widow's tears. I'm pretty sure my heart would break if I mourned all alone; in thinking of another's ache I soon forget my own, and so I hand a pie or cake to those who sigh and moan.

FIANCEE SHOT WHILE SQUIRREL HUNTING

HOWARD, Kas., Dec. 1.—(AP)—Miss Alice Thompson, 19, of Cedarvale, was accidentally shot and killed by her fiancee, Billy Cook, 21, of Kansas City, while they were hunting near here yesterday. Both young people had been guests at the home of Miss Thompson's aunt, Mrs. Olive McGeehee, near Howard, over the week-end.

The accident occurred, it was reported, when Miss Thompson, after stooping to retrieve a squirrel, raised in front of Cook just as he shot. The gun's discharge struck the back of her head.

FAIR, COOL AND RAIN IS LINEUP FOR WEEK

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 1.—(AP)—The weather outlook for the week beginning December 2, was announced here today by the United States weather bureau as follows:

Far western states: The outlook is for fair and cool weather, with frosts at the beginning of the week, followed by unsettled and warmer with rains in central and northern California, Oregon, Washington and Idaho, but with continued fair over southern California and Nevada.

IOWA MAN TO HOLD HOOVER'S SILK HAT

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Mrs. Charles H. Fayram, of this city, said today that her father John W. Reeder of Tipton, Iowa, had accepted an invitation from President-elect Herbert Hoover to hold his silk hat during his inaugural address.

Her father, she said, was 92 years old and has lived in Cedar county, Iowa near the old Hoover home for 78 years. Mr. Reeder, she said, received a letter from Mr. Hoover a few days ago asking him to be the official hat holder.

IDAHO TURK POOL TO BE CONSIGNED

BOISE, Idaho, Dec. 1.—(AP)—Members of the Idaho turkey pool have decided to sell the Christmas turkey crop on a consignment basis instead of outright to eastern dealers. The Idaho turkey crop, which is estimated to be worth nearly one million dollars, will be sold through local brokers the companies paying the growers cash on delivery on 32 cents per pound for first class birds, the growers to receive the remainder when the brokers dispose of the birds. This is the first time since the organization was formed in 1923 that the growers have sold to brokers.

The prices agreed upon were 32 cents per pound for number 1 toms; 30 cents for No. 1 hens; 26 cents for old toms and 26 cents for No. 2 turkeys. The growers will receive above this price the difference between the cash on delivery paid and the amount which the turkeys bring on the eastern markets. The brokers will charge five per cent of the net for handling the crop.

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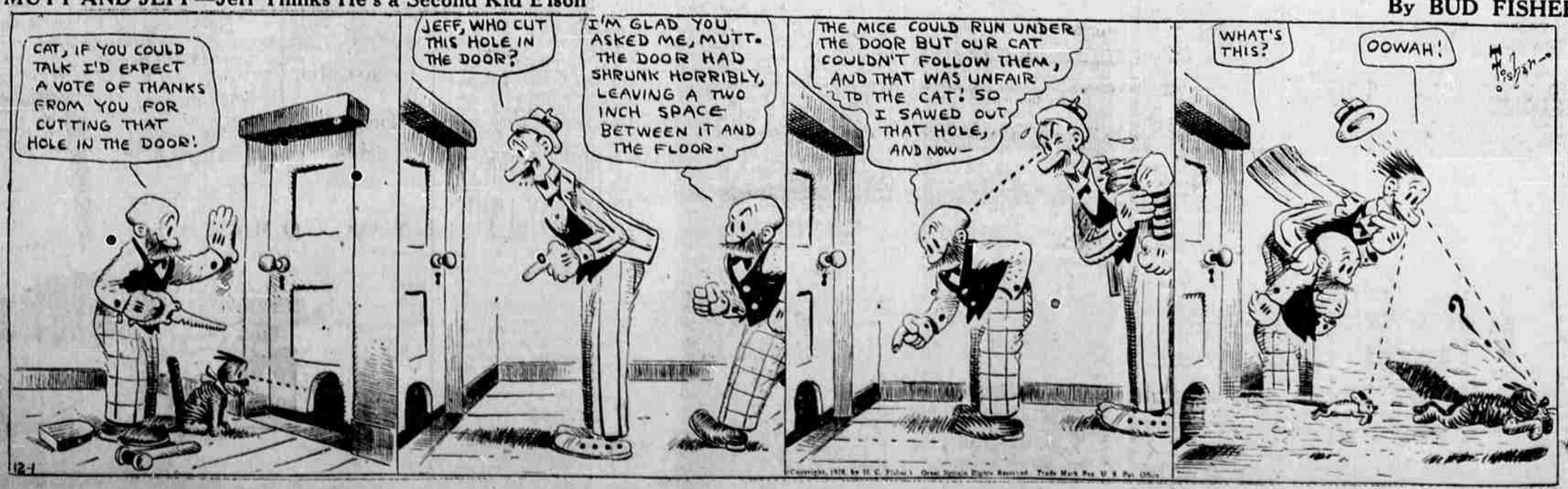
By BUD FISHER