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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Unable to park in the business area, many women are heroically facing the rigors of walking 300 feet.

Miss Jane Bryce, University of Cincinnati co-ed, was found guilty by a court of upper classmen of disobeying freshmen rules. As a penalty she was sentenced to sit on a block of ice for 15 minutes, on the stage of the auditorium, with more than 500 students looking on. (Press Dispatch.) Haint a college education wonderful?

Charles Strang, who has been here since Bear Creek was a cut, can remember when whist was the main social diversion hereabouts, and the players piled all their kids in one big wheel, the sandman called the little coddens.

The influenza seems on the wane locally, and soon there will be nothing to combat—not even a boom.

The evening star, which is operating back of Jacksonville, is shining like a pair of female eyes full of belladonna, and has extracted favorable comment from Tomus Swem and Prof. Rehmer.

It is a matter of record that the postmaster of Waldo had not visited Grants Pass for 10 years. (Grants Pass Courier.) Why not give the gentleman credit?

The magic lantern pictures of African lions have gone. One of the African lions was madder than a social lion, after grabbing the wrong fork at a select function. The best way is to watch the lions across the table.

The opening humphousness of the 1929 state campaign, has been consummated. The Mayor of Portland desires to hear the rain drip off the roof of the state house.

The local supply of maple syrup is what the police would call a crude forgery.

Cases will be carried by the gals this spring. This will be fashionable and help out a lot, if they make a rare error and buy a pair of shoes that don't fit.

The village flocks are behind in their shivareeing.

Uncle, 85, called yesterday. "I'll catch it when I get home," said he. "I let the lawyer point my whiskers, and my wife thinks that's her divine right."

The knee-length skirt and the one-piece bathing suit have all helped optometry! Half-visioned men realize they're missing something!—(Watsonville, Cal., Paragonian.) They just think they are.

The Ben Plymale boy has reached the period of his life when he thinks he is a locomotive. In another six months he will be riding a bromstick over the plains.

The Yule spirit is being manifested. The happy faces of the merry shoppers oft-times appear murderous.

The most interesting news story in many a moon comes from Pennsylvania, where the entire population of a community aggregating 150,000 souls believe in witches and witchcraft. All the black cats in the arch have been boiled, and a man murdered to get a hair from his head, in order that the new spirits be put in front. This is a kick in the ribs for the highly praised civilization that still indulges in hanging (legally), and prepares for war, while great men blat profoundly of peace. There is no evidence, however, that the witch belt went into hysterical raptures over the Ku Klux Klan, and misbehaved themselves in their shirt-tails.

TO J'VILLE CLOTHESLINES Folks think that there's no beauty in a wash— They've never known the thick hot smell of steam Risin' like lazy smoke; or seen the tubs Filled with foam on top like whippin' cream— They've never took an iron, and smoothed away The crinkles outa heaps o' shiny white, Or rinsed and squeezed things till the bubbly heat Has avolted their fingers red—and sort of tight. Folks think that there's no beauty in a wash— They've doggone right, by gosh! (Life.)

WHY TAXES ARE HIGH

ALL efforts to repeal or modify the 6 per cent tax limitation in this state have met with firm opposition on the part of the people.

The popular idea has been, that such action would lead down the bars and lead to a tax-spending orgy on the part of public officials, rendering the never-ending fight for lower taxes a hopeless struggle.

As a matter of fact, almost the exact reverse is true. The present situation regarding the new city fire hall, on Front street, illustrates what we mean.

Because of the 6 per cent tax limitation, the city could not pay for this improvement from its general fund, by a special tax levy. A special bond issue of \$30,000 was necessary, and the people voted for this bond issue at the recent general election.

What does this mean? It means that, in addition to paying \$30,000 for this city fire hall, the taxpayers will be forced to pay from \$1200 to \$1500 each year in interest.

In other words, if the bond issue runs for ten years, this improvement will cost the city \$45,000 instead of \$30,000, and if allowed to run for 20 years, the cost will be twice \$30,000, or \$60,000.

Few people seem to realize this, and yet there isn't a business man who wouldn't realize it, if the matter concerned his own business. And there isn't a business man, with the financial resources of the city of Medford, who would finance a comparatively minor improvement in this way.

In fact, this confirmed habit of bonding for all permanent improvements, both large and small, brought about both by the 6 per cent tax limitation, and the blind opposition on the part of the people to an increased tax levy, regardless of ultimate costs, is largely responsible for the mounting expenses of local government, and the increasing tax burden in our cities and states.

Large permanent improvements can not—and should not—be paid for by special tax levies, for this places all the expense upon one generation when the benefits derived are enjoyed by subsequent generations.

But smaller public improvements, more or less temporary in nature (which would include a project like this new fire hall and equipment) can be, and should be, paid for from current funds, and thus the added expense of interest charges eliminated.

If the 6 per cent tax limitation were modified, or eliminated, this procedure would be possible. But as long as it remains unchanged true economy in the matter of public improvements is not possible.

When the people come to realize the true situation, they will insist upon the repeal of this limitation, as one of the most necessary steps in tax reduction and reform.

MEDFORD AS A DAIRY CENTER

THAT Jackson County is becoming more and more important as a dairy and dairy products center, is clearly demonstrated by the recent annual report of E. J. Leach, manager of the Medford Irrigation District.

Revenues within the district the past year from this source totaled \$187,663. Last year the total was only \$48,439. Three years ago it was only \$7300.

Here is an increase in three years of 2400 per cent. According to the report this revenue came from eggs, milk and "other dairy products."

Such a showing is nothing short of sensational. Many years ago the late Jim Hill said "No farm should be without milk cows and a flock of chickens."

Certainly it would seem that no farm in Jackson County should be in this position.

The sexes won't be equal until the prospective bride is asked if she can support the groom as well as Dad has been doing it.

If you build a better mouse trap in the depths of a forest, among those who find you at once will be flies and English sparrows.

The electoral college is like any other. Nobody pays much attention to it, when the big game is over.

The fear usually is that the kids will be as naughty as their parents would have been with a similar chance.

You will notice the cry for farm relief subsided about the time cider began to get hard.

It is estimated that 85 per cent of those who loaf at the Main Stem corners know the art of striking a match with the thumb nail.

A family of sons has disadvantages. There is no one to provide second-hand clothes for Mother.

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.

ANY THYROID TODAY, LADY?

Every mother's son of us must have a little thyroid every day in order to be alive. Every mother's daughter, particularly, needs her daily quota of this endocrine substance. If her own thyroid gland fails to produce the necessary amount of the internal secretion or hormone, then some other source must be provided for the body, lest she languish and drift into a state of permanent mental and physical lethargy, dejection and stupidity.

When there is a deficiency of the thyroid gland in early life, the individual becomes a cretin (mental and physical dwarf) or, if there is just a fraction of secreting thyroid gland present, a myxedematous sufferer. Myxedema means a thickened body state of all the tissues in the skin resembling dropsy but the swelling is constant and does not leave a pit after pressure with the finger, as does ordinary edema or dropsy.

The thyroid gland is situated in the front of the neck, and consists of two lobes connected by an isthmus, like a horseshoe ringing the windpipe. It is this gland that is enlarged in cretinism. In a normal person the gland causes no visible fullness or bulging of the neck, and can scarcely be felt by the examiner's fingers. When the individual has enlarged thyroid, either goitrous or of other nature, whether there is any visible swelling or fullness of the neck or not, in the nose examination of school children for simple goiter, which is so common in our Great Lakes region and in Oregon, any child who has "palpable" thyroid, that is, one the examiner can feel, is properly considered a subject of goiter and should have the proper treatment before the neck becomes visibly enlarged. I can't tell what the proper treatment of simple goiter is in position to decide what the treatment should be.

Children often manifest general signs of an inactive or deficient thyroid gland function, without having any indication of goiter. In goitrous regions particularly it is well to keep in mind the following signs as suggestive of such thyroid deficiency in a child: (1) Retarded growth, (2) habitual constipation, (3) dullness at school.

Young adults anywhere who manifest combinations of the following signs may be victims of insufficient thyroid gland function, hypothyroidism, as doctors call it: (1) Obstinate chronic constipation; (2) the gradual encroachment of obesity despite physical activity and moderation in eating; (3) a dry, harsh skin that swells to cold—the victim complains of cold when her companions are comfortable or even too warm, and she wears more clothing than her companions require for comfort; (4) much drowsiness in the daytime, the victim ever ready to drop into a snore on little or no provocation.

Young adults are rather more likely than children to manifest signs of hypothyroidism without goiter. In another chapter we will give some of the interesting, if none too well established, indications of thyroid deficiency in mature adults. In this column the young folks always have first consideration—the old folks are more or less hopeless anyway.

Now, suppose you suspect you've got a touch of this popular trouble, hypothyroidism. Naturally you'll want to know what to do about it. Be sure your subscription is paid well in advance.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Health Magazines. Please tell me which in your opinion is the best health magazine to take for an ordinary family.—A. S. C. Answer.—I regret I know of none I would recommend. Formerly we had an excellent health magazine, but it has succumbed to the same domination and policy which I cannot approve. No crime about one man domination, but in this instance he uses his position to exploit himself and his business interest. Seesick Stewardless Sees Sick Steeps. I have been employed on the

lines as stewardess and have to deal with numerous cases of seasickness. A year ago I followed your method in my own case and it was certainly effective. I have tried to get druggists to prepare the remedies so that I might have them on hand for passengers who ask me for relief. Every druggist tells me I must have a prescription. Do you know of a druggist who would prepare the remedies in quantity for me?—Mrs. B. W. K. Answer.—No, I advise you not to take such responsibility. Let the passenger get such treatment from a physician. My method is intended to prevent seasickness, and my letter to you is the only authorization a druggist requires for dispensing the remedies. The druggists who declined to prepare the remedies for indiscriminate use did right. I am sure your employers would not want you to assume such responsibility—it might cost them heavy damages in case some passenger conceived the idea that your treatment had done harm.

Tachycardia. Please tell me what tachycardia is? What is its cause and how can it be cured?—J. Z. Answer.—Tachy means speedy; cardia means heart. Excessively rapid heart action, from any cause, and not necessarily a disease. It would do no good to suggest causes for readers to worry about. The sensible course for one whose heart beats too rapidly is to consult a physician.

Fatal Kiss. My fiancée has tuberculosis. Is there any danger if I permit him to kiss me occasionally?—V. C. Answer.—Yes, that would be a very good way to catch the disease. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

you'll hunt a long time to find old-fashioned hard times underwear made of four socks.

You can tell when you are approaching a center of culture. You begin to step on used gum.

Trying very hard to avoid terms; feeling under the drug store table to count the wads of gum.

In the pioneer era a population of 200 could support a newspaper; now it takes more to support a hot-dog stand.

There's one consolation. Money lost when the crash comes will be won by the kind of people who put it back in circulation.

Autos moved business from near the railway to the big road. Now buy land in the outskirts, where the planes must land.

Maybe it isn't significant, but the ladies didn't stay away from home until the saloons closed and men were driven to their own fire-sides.

It isn't difficult to find a golf ball if it's lost at home and the baby demands a drink at 3 a. m.

When the talkies get around to historical romances we'll learn whether the dying great really said such things as "Don't give up the ship."

Chemists who are trying to make medicines tasteless might consult some of the new playwrights. They have perfected the art of producing the tasteless.

Correct this sentence: "You must not deprive yourselves," the college girl wrote, "in order to provide clothes for me."

Arlington—A \$25,000 new bank building and an apartment house under construction here.

Rippling Rhymes

By WAIT MASON.

MYSTERIOUS RUSSIA

I met a man the other day who'd lately come from Russia's soil and he had poignant things to say that would have been approved by Hoyle. Most travelers from that far land discuss his governmental crimes, and things I do not understand—I am so far behind the times: One traveler says things are great, and Russia's booming right along; another says the Russian gate is perched on fundamental wrong. The more I hear of all such things, the less and less I seem to know, and while the weary welkin rings I listen and am filled with woe. But, to-day I met a man who'd been in Russia for a year; he rode with me in my sedan, and poured his tale into my ear. "Oh, Russia is a total loss," he said in accents sad but sweet, "since she turned down her royal bow, there's nothing there that's fit to eat. No doubt the autocratic rule had, sometimes, as people claim, but under it a goat or mule was not dished up as fish or game. You like a plutocrat may feel when you go there, but what's the use? You cannot buy a decent meal with all the coin you can produce. The restaurants are grimy dens, the waiters loaf in frock coats; there you may order ducks and hens, but they're so tough they'll break your fumes. The cooks are always on the blink, there is no coffee fit to drink; there are no pies at any price. In soup you'll always find a hair, the waiter's thumb is in the bowl; they never wash the dishes there—oh, Russia is a frightful hole! Now, such a simple, solid tale, will give a clearer view, gazooks, of such conditions as prevail, than one will get from many books.

Another Sleepless Night

"For years I didn't know what a sound night's sleep was. I would toss and turn all night, getting up in the morning looking as if I had been through a wringer. I was bothered during the day with a nagging headache, dizzy spells and indigestion. I was literally a wreck when I began taking ox gall for my liver. I got it in the form of Dioxol tablets and had not finished one package before I felt like a new man. I began sleeping soundly at night and could work energetically through the day."

Your liver has more to do with your health than you suspect! When the liver becomes sluggish it fails to cleanse the blood of the poisons formed in food waste. These poisons permeate the system, causing a toxic condition known as auto-intoxication. This in turn brings on nerves, sleeplessness, high blood pressure and diseases of the stomach and kidneys. Natural ox gall, extracted from the liver of the ox, is recognized as the finest tonic for the human liver. It is a natural liver stimulant and literally rejuvenated the entire system. The pure, genuine ox gall is to be had in dainty, tasteless form in Dioxol tablets. Each Dioxol tablet represents ten drops of pure ox gall and costs less than two cents. Try a few and see the difference they make. Genuine Dioxol has picture of ox's head on package. On sale at all good druggists. Special agent, Jarmin & Woods Drug Store.

THE CLIFT SAN FRANCISCO GEARY at TAYLOR ST.

Pleasant service, complete appointments and distinguished cuisine make it an ideal hotel for your visit to San Francisco

540 rooms with bath Single, from \$4 Double, from \$6

Santa Barbara EL MIRASOL

GUARANTEED WATCH REPAIRING Brophy's JEWELERS MEDFORD, ORE

Pantorium DYE WORKS

612 AND HOLLY STS. PHONE 244 A COMPLETE CLEANING AND DYEING SERVICE

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff's a "Bull" on International Cat-Nip

MUTT, MUTT ME! I'M RIDING A LIVE ONE IN THE STOCK MARKET THIS WEEK, KID, I'M SITTING PRETTY!

INTERESTING IF TRUE!!

IT'S TRUE, RATIUS, MY BOOTBLAC, GAVE ME A STIP ON INTERNATIONAL CAT-NIP ON SATURDAY, SO I BOUGHT ONE HUNDRED SHARES AT TWENTY!

YOU BOUGHT ON A TIP LIKE THAT? YOU'RE CRAZY!

OH, AM I? CAT-NIP! 100 SHARES COST \$ 2000

IS UP TO SIXTY TODAY. TEE HEE

PROFIT \$ 4000.

YOU'VE GOT A NIFTY PROFIT NOW. ARE YOU GONNA SELL?

NO! I'M GONNA WAIT TILL IT GOES UP TO A DOLLAR!

Communications

Peddler Protest Scored.

To the Editor: I note an article on the front page of your paper that the merchants have "Declared War on Peddlers." I for one resent that attitude. Take for example when a poor working man can save a few pennies by buying direct from a peddler, then why should he be obliged to go to your local merchants and receive stings from him that has been peddled in Medford? Time and again I have received stuff from your local merchants that is not made in Medford, and if need be I can give you the names of these merchants. I am trying to make an honest living by selling a few articles, but your merchants receive the front page of your paper and get the support of the Chamber of Commerce and they give you stuff that is peddled to them. H. WILSON, Medford, Dec. 12.

Charlotte, N. C., new airport is now in full operation. The field was officially dedicated late in November with a flying show. Charlotte is close to the New York-Atlanta airway.



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Santa's Calendar of Gift Suggestions

AT THE Attic Gift Shop

All Hand-Painted Gifts

- Handkerchiefs. —Dresser Sets —Satin Pillows —Card Table Covers —Christmas Cards —Lavender Bags —Powder Puffs —Handkerchief Cases —Boudoir Pillows —Scarfs —Sachets —Aprons —Towels —Reasonably Priced

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