MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by the
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
28-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 73

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

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday, year.....$7.50
Daily, with Sunday, month..... .75
Daily, without Sunday, year..... 4.50
Daily, without Sunday, month..... .45
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year.... 2.00
Sunday, one year 2.00
By Carrier, in Advance—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways:
Daily, with Sunday, month .....$ .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.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1, 1928, 4632.

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

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Nature has whitewashed everything out in the open, in a highly creditable manner.

The bridegroom wore a dark suit of attractive design.—(This paper.) Consisting of the conventional coat, vest and pants.

The youth of the community are playing marbles, and taking same more serious than their Maws do a game of bridge.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, spent yesterday afternoon bidding Minnie good-bye. There was not another "My dear!" on her person, when came the parting.

Jim Grieve killed a hog this morning. He is bothered by porcupines, who have eaten up the pumphandle and his Paw's mahogany cane.

"THE NOBLE EXPERIMENT"
(Ad SF. Examiner)

Other novelties—field glasses which, when unslung from your shoulder, dispense warming liquid into six little cups—jugs and cocktail shakers that warble "How dry I am"—and.

The above is a good joke on the Michigan mother serving a life sentence for four violations of the Volstead Act.)

It is time to call a halt. Hash has been caught masquerading as mincemeat, and the cook forgot to take out the onions.

The legislature threatens to take a chew of tobacco, and think up a tax on cigarettes.

The youngest R. Maru kid is a better baritone right now, than the orchard run of bassos.

Events in Chicago demonstrate there should be a sudden decrease in the Sicilian population of that thriving community, through the medium of a free boat ride to their own picturesque native shores, at Uncle Sam's expense, and, if any other Europeans file a mass protest, arrangements should be made for the Sicilians to have company on the Atlantic journey. Objecting to the trial of fellow-countrymen cnarged with the kidnaping of a child, pals of the defendants, with a baseball bat and pistols, maimed and killed witnesses, as a result of which the jury trying the case is not apt to get his dander up and return a verdict in accordance with the evidence. The situation is desperate, and it is highly probable that a congressman, with no foreign votes in his district, will make a stirring speech about it.

Christmas illumination has started, and the display was put to bed before he could find his automobile.

There will be 987 graduated from the law school next June, and until then the state will have to struggle along on the available supply of lawyers, which is far from ample.

With King Winter riding roughshod over dell and dale, and Bill Gore's pasture, the heart of humanity has begun to thaw, and give a thought to the Eskimos and butchers, the former in his icy igloo, and the latter in his chilly meathouse. A close inspection reveals that the present-day butcher is more highly refrigerated than the Eskimo, who has the edge, as his favorite garb is a pair of fur pants—the hairy side in. A butcher informed the writer yesterday that if the customers did not watch his hand too close the coming year, he would be able to organize a Polar expedition and get warm. Everybody should be nice to the butchers and not give them the cold shoulder.

The President is still fretting about what he will do when he retires from the White House next March. It will sure be the bunk, unless he gets right to work. Anybody who knows of a vacancy, is requested to drop him a line.

New Chicago Bridge

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—(AP) The North side had a new inlet to the heart of Chicago today with the opening of traffic over the new $2,600,000 LaSalle street bridge. Mayor Thompson and civic leaders had places on the dedicatory program.

SCOTTSBURG. — Drain unit of Umpqua highway will be constructed in near future, $110,000 worth of Umpqua improvement bonds sold recently.

A NEW SOLUTION OF THE PROHIBITION PROBLEM

MR. HORACE D. TAFT, brother of Chief Justice Taft, and head master of the Taft School, has a solution of the Prohibition problem, but we doubt very much if he wins the Durant $25,000 prize.

His plan is simple. In brief; let every man—and woman—stop drinking!

Total abstinence, declares Mr. Taft, is not only the easy way out. It is the only way out.

This talk of modification, Mr. Taft continues, is silly. A referendum on the Dry Law, in his opinion, would result in an overwhelming dry victory.

* * *

Prohibition has ceased to be an American movement, and has become a world-wide movement. It is making progress in England, Scotland, Ireland, Germany and Scandinavia,—not because of moral, but because of economic pressure.

Prohibition has saved American industry millions of dollars, and made millions more. The law has been of great benefit to the masses, and greatly reduced the total consumption of alcoholic beverages.

Mr. Taft admits an "enormous amount of corruption" and deplores it. But he believes this corruption can be eliminated as follows:

"The drinker has the remedy absolutely in his own hands. If he does not pay the dollar for the drink, the bootlegger has no appeal and the half-dollar or more does not serve as a bribe."

* * *

The truth of this statement can't be questioned. But the difficulty lies in persuading the people not to drink. Not only has drinking among many become a "habit"—what is more serious from the standpoint of Prohibition enforcement—it has become the style.

However, styles change. Short hair and short skirts came in with a rush, swept the country for a time, but now we hear they are both going out.

Perhaps in time the gin and cocktail craze will go out, also. We hope so. And when that happens, while the drink problem may not be entirely solved, it will be several thousand miles nearer solution.

REAL CHRISTMAS WEATHER

WE have heard several complaints recently anent the weather. But in our opinion the weather has not been so bad. In fact, the past few days it has been worthy of favorable comment.

Those who were abroad last night will agree it was a gorgeous one,—clear, cold, with a youthful moon in the sky, and the hills sparkling beneath it, like a gigantic Christmas card sprinkled with star-dust.

And how these illuminated out-door Christmas trees, and electric decorations, added to the beauty and inspiration of the picture! This idea of out-door illuminations is an excellent one, and should be made a permanent feature.

There has been some fog in Medford, but fog, we are told, is excellent for the complexion. And Jackson County as a whole has been free of it. Early this morning Siskiyou Heights were bathed in sunlight, there was only a fringe of fog in the business section, which disappeared, before a brilliant winter sun, by 9 o'clock.

And what a crisp, snappy air, and the frosted trees sparkling like the crown jewels! Instead of criticizing the weather, we feel, there should be general rejoicing that Medford has been given the finest holiday weather in recent history.

TIME FOR ACTION

AS we have pointed out, one of the most important problems facing Medford in the new year is a solution of the motor traffic problem.

A subscriber suggests that the unoccupied S. P. right of way near Main Street be leased for a municipal parking ground. The suggestion is worthy of careful consideration.

Certainly something drastic must be done to relieve the present congested condition in the business section, not only now during the Christmas season, but every day in the year.

One thing is certain. It does no good to pass parking laws and then make no serious effort to enforce them. Appeals to observe the laws may do some good, but a few fines would do more.

The time has come to attack this problem vigorously, and the strict enforcement of whatever program the Chamber of Commerce and the City Council should decide upon, should certainly receive the enthusiastic support of public opinion.

Trouble is a mere test. It takes a black background to make a diamond show at its best.

Oh well, it wouldn't be complimentary to call it a Hoover market if it were ALL bull.

New war inventions are like the radio in politics. They cover more territory, but don't change the result.

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.

HERE TODAY AND GONE TOMORROW

The dramatization of the Life of Man, when some new Wells or Dorsey tackles it, will probably resolve itself into three acts, entitled: I. Evolution: II. Maturity: III. Involution. Whether the play will be tragedy or comedy will depend on the optimism, pessimism or rheumatism of the author.

Act I. Evolution. The Ascent. Birth. Infancy. Childhood. The boy and the girl. The youth and the maiden. Problems, by heck; here the author works in his pet propaganda. Adolescence! Virginity! Close calls. Curtain calls. Cat calls. Party calls. Police calls.

Act II. Maturity. Steady all. The Peak. Family man. Matron. Buicks, Bonds and Bimbos maybe. Here again the irrepressible propagandist gets in some dirty work about "birth control" or a good ad for the "rejuvenation" racket. At the opening of Act II hero and heroine are 28 and 24 years old respectively. The curtain falls 25 years later upon a scene of confusion culminating in an argument about growing old. Is there a change of life? It seems they are all muddled about this.

Act III. Old Man and Old Woman present in background, but retiring and full of engagements with dentist. Let 'em rest; this is their resting period. Enough of the audience will stick to see the finish. At last the firelight flares up like a Very and there sit the cheerful old couple studying and comparing the very latest conceits in coffins.

The First Act covers the entire period of development, growth or evolution, beginning with the union of sperm and ovum ten lunar months before birth and ending at the average age of 28 years for men and 24 years for women. The rate of this growth is highest in the beginning and steadily declines until it finally ceases at the ages mentioned. For instance the growth in the third month of embryonic life is relatively greater than that of the first six years of childhood. Boys attain half of their total height at the end of the third year, girls at the end of their second year; boys attain half their total weight at the end of the 13th year and girls at the end of the 11th year. Normally, some increase in height and weight occurs up to the 28th year for men and the 24th year for women. Not before this full development is reached is the normal man or woman fittest for reproduction.

Biologically, scientifically, reproduction, the perpetuation of species, is the one great object of human life. Everything else is secondary. Evolution would be a good name for the great drama of the Life of Man, for by the time the drama is produced even the man in the street will not associate evolution with monkey jokes.

Cerebration, thinking, is the only vital function that shows persistent evolution or improvement after the termination of the period of growth (24 to 28 years). Cerebration continues to ascend or increase in efficiency until the 65th year of age or thereabouts. Too many employers fail to grasp this fact; too many of them make the great mistake of assuming that a man's mind is worn out when his body begins to slow down. Too many employers take seriously the bombastic charlatanry of humbug character analysts and freak "psychologists" about this.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Humidity.

What should be the relative humidity in living rooms when the temperature is from 60 to 70 degrees?—R. S. F.

Answer. — Almost usurious—40 per cent. This means that in an eight-room house 50 gallons of water must be evaporated daily, or more if possible.

Low Diet.

For several years I have had bleeding from the bowel at times. Recently had examination in —— hospital and they advised a low residue diet. They gave me a list of foods but said it was only to be used as a guide. Are Irish potatoes, properly cooked, safe in this case?—M. F. F.

Answer. — Yes. These are the chief foods which leave large residues and which you are to omit from your soft diet: Whole wheat or bran, non-starchy vegetables such as carrots, beets, turnips, cabbage, lettuce, spinach, and the fruits, especially figs and dates.

Magazine Lore.

I read in a magazine that a lemon taken after every meal would keep on e thin.—L. M.

Answer.—Better not believe anything you read in a magazine these days. A lemon after each meal will not keep one thin, but at present prices it may keep one poor. A lemon yields perhaps 40 calories and it would take a remarkable magazine indeed to explain how 40 extra calories in addition to the regular meal can make one thin.

Exposure to Tuberculosis.

Relative wants to come and live with us. Five members of his family have died of tuberculosis and he is not well himself. Should we invite him to live with us?—Mrs. W. M.

Answer.—Not unless you have sound medical advice that he is not himself ill with the disease. The surest way to catch tuberculosis is by living with one who has it in active form.

Albumen.

What should a person eat and not eat when having albumen?—Mrs. W. B. L.

Answer.—Only God and the doctor who has examined the patient know.

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Abe Martin

"Wake me up yourself; you put me t' sleep," said Kenneth Kite, when his algebra teacher ordered a class note t' wake him up. Poor ole Thanksgivin'. We all growl about th' price o' turkeys, an' then mortgage our homes for Christmas.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued From Page One)

Bolivia's president, Siles, tells 30,000 cheering before his palace, that Bolivian troops "gave a splendid exhibition of Bolivian patriotism, in line with glorious tradition."

That is how wars start.

Peace agreements do not prevent war. Safety is in being ready. That diminishes probability of attack.

Herbert Hoover is safely out of the Argentine, where anarchists planned to wreck his train. Americans will be glad of that.

Irigule Oyen, polite and friendly, accompanied Mr. Hoover everywhere in Buenos Aires.

President Campistegny of Montevideo met Mr. Hoover on his arrival.

One more stop, and the next President will be on his way back to the United States. Plenty of work awaits him here.

News of King George was encouraging, early yesterday, thanks to treatment by light therapy.

The back and chest of the royal patient are exposed to artificial light rays that penetrate the tissues, and in a mysterious way stimulate the curative activities of the white blood cells.

Quill Points

Maybe the tourists who weep in the shell-torn area of France are just homesick for the detours back home.

Ah, well; the man with little enough pride to marry money probably has little enough to enjoy saying, "Please, ma'am."

A "refinement" in an automobile seems to be $1.85 forth of nickel that makes your old model look like Fido.

Another need of the times is a phonograph record full of cuss words for the umpire to use in keeping fit during the winter.

Why can't the car makers provide something like a steering wheel for passengers to bump with their tummies instead of diving?

We are an innocent people, and despite attempted sophistication and Volstead violation, we still sound the "cog" in cognac and the "o" in absinthe.

Americanism: Purring with delight because the service is so good; wondering what makes them charge $4.95 for a $2 article.

An airplane motor's life is, say, 200 hours, which can be exhausted in 10 days or 365 days, depending on the use made of it. Ask your doctor about that.

Russia's scheme of making the farmer sell his wheat at 40 cents; then selling it abroad at 90 cents and keeping the 50 cents profit to enrich the cities, is original only in its frankness.

The handsome movie hero isn't the only one whose career is ruined by his voice. Think of the poor mule.

If he gets in free and then knocks the show, he is called a critic.

An ideal wife is one who can steer a man clear of follies and make him think he's doing it.

Times change, and now the parent who provides spending money and doesn't interfere is called a good scout instead of a fool.

And now the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is merely transforming a good pasture into golf greens.

Correct this sentence: "I will leave insurance enough to care for my wife," said he, "but I don't care how soon she marries again."

MISTLETOE PLENTIFUL IN SOUTHERN STATES

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—(AP) A kiss for Cinderella or anyone else seeing her big Christmas moment beneath the mistletoe, will be within the reach of all this year, the mistletoe merchants announce.

A bumper crop is available from the south, especially Alabama and Texas, the florists said, resulting in a price drop which in turn has been accompanied by an unusually heavy demand.

Don't dope YOUR Cough

You may take PERTUSSIN as freely as your cough or throat irritation requires, without disturbing digestion, for this soothing preparation is entirely free from harmful drugs.

PERTUSSIN does not *dope* a cough, but relieves it in a natural, harmless way. Prescribed by physicians for over 20 years. *Sold at all druggists.*

IT CLEARS THE THROAT!

PERTUSSIN
Safe for Every Cough

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

THE FOWLER'S CHARM.

We delve the soil, we hew and toil, with ardor unremitting, and forward gaze to happy days when 'twill be time for quitting. "Some day our pile," we say; and smile "will measure six by twenty; then work will cease, and we in peace shall live, and eke in plenty. Some day we'll have the sort of salve that makes old age a blessing; we'll sit in state before the grate, our gilt-edge bonds caressing." While thus we strain and grief and pain, in weariness and lather, we are content to save a cent, another dime to gather. We do not wish to findly fish in pools of speculation; the gamblers' games, the fakers' aims, don't get our admiration. Old plans endure and slow but sure we save the groats and shillings; no get-rich schemes infest our dreams, we crave no market killings. The day arrives when, with our wives, we find we're independent; we settle down in some chaste town in comfort quite resplendent. We've cut our ice, we have the price, we're fortunate wayfarers; we saved the dimes in bygone times, an old age has no terrors. But idle days impart a haze to faculties once brighter, and now we dream and plan and scheme on how to bite the biter. Why be content with five per cent when we are always reading of voters brisk who take a risk and are to wealth proceeding? The fakers wait beside the gate, the fakers and the schemers, they set their snares, their gins in pairs, for just such idle dreamers. And every day some poor old jay gives up his life-long savings, he rants and rears, we see his tears, and hear his futile ravings.

Wilkinson's Win.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Dec. 18.—(AP)—Wilkinson's North Bend independent basketball league team eliminated Myrtle Point from the 1000 per cent column at Myrtle Point last night, the bay team winning by 21 to 17. Wilkinsons are now the only unbeaten team in the league.

Eighteenth Child

BERWICK, Pa., Dec. 19.—(AP)—The eighteenth child of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Thel of this city, a son, was born today in the local hospital.

APPETITE IMPROVED . . . QUICKLY

Carter's Little Liver Pills
Purely Vegetable Laxative
move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the system of constipation poisons which dull the desire for food. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family in perfect confidence.
All Druggist 25c and 75c Red Packages.
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"BRILLIANT"
say musical critics

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Medford Bldg. Phone 90

MUTT AND JEFF—The Little Fellow's Corpulent Be tween His Ears By BUD FISHER