

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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WHY WE NEED WIDER HIGHWAYS

THE key condition of Medford payments this morning... emphasizes the dangers of any highway less than 20 feet in width. The U. S. Bureau of Public Roads recently completed a series of experiments...

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... Advertising Representative... Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot

The Christmas spirit prevails today, except in Russia, in a season of efficiency has abolished Santa Claus. However, this is not Russia, and on the morrow, most of the little girls will receive the doll she wanted...

MUST OREGON HAVE A STATE INCOME TAX?

THE decision of the state tax commission, that a state income tax is necessary to solve the financial problems of Oregon, will come as a surprise to most people who followed the deliberations of this body.

Moreover this decision, supports the expressed views of Governor Patterson and State Treasurer Kay. To a man up a tree, it looks as though our tax situation had finally reached such a jam, that in spite of the strong and perfectly valid objections to a state income tax, its adoption with a property offset, represents the best, and probably the only safe, way out.

Another good intelligence test, this time of year, is a \$10 raise. Happy thought! Millions of movie-mad flappers will now learn to talk instead of squealing.

You can take two lessons and astonish your friends by speaking French. But, for that matter, you can astonish them by speaking English.

People are a pretty good lot. If few are beautiful enough to make the movies, few are ugly enough.

It would be interesting to hear Ananias tell what they allowed him for his old cars.

If all the statisticians were placed end to end they would reach another foolish conclusion.

We laugh at old-timers who showed the photograph album; they would be equally astonished to see us showing off the bath room.

When you see a show in New York and discover what New Yorkers laugh at, you can't help wondering how the skyscrapers got built.

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.

EAT LIVER AND LIVE TO EAT MORE

Honestly, I hate to mention liver at all in this column, but some butcher honest the price, which is already soaring almost beyond reach of plain people. We doctors are in a way to blame for the tremendous inflation of liver prices, too.

Can you explain what causes cleft palate and harelip?—Mrs. W. E. Ans.—The normal process of development of palate and lip is interrupted from some unknown cause.

For the average pernicious anemia patient, without complications, a suitable ration is one-half pound of beef, calf's or any other liver daily. It may be taken raw and finely ground, say in cocktail, or it may be cooked in any way the patient prefers.

For very sick patients the larger doses are advisable. There is no evidence that any harm is done if the patient takes a quantity of liver equivalent to several days' supply at one time.

A pernicious anemia patient who preserves health by eating liver must remain faithful to liver for the remainder of his life, as far as present knowledge goes.

In pernicious anemia well advanced the patient's appetite and digestion fail. It has been found in many cases that the appetite comes back, often with rather dramatic abruptness, soon after the patient begins to take liver.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS... In the course of a complaint about a skin inflammation ('dermatitis,' as we doctors call it), that was probably caused by the use of a cosmetic nostrum, the victim remarks: 'I don't use cheap'—cosmetics.

Ans.—For that matter, it does seem sometimes that the more they cost the worse they are. Anyway, said experience has taught many a credulous one that price is no criterion of safety in the mock-beary business.

Stroll, Brother, Stroll. I am entitled to my M. D. degree by education and 42 years' use of same. I am 68 years old or young. Never have used tobacco or liquor.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason. CHRISTMAS GIFTS. A turkey and a Christmas tree have small significance for me, since I'm in Easy Street.

Can you explain what causes cleft palate and harelip?—Mrs. W. E. Ans.—The normal process of development of palate and lip is interrupted from some unknown cause.

Still, when the market breaks and prices come crashing down, you can take a piece of paper and write down some more just as good.

THE BROADWAY STAGE... NEW YORK.—Anglo-American exchanges of stage talent which bring Beatrice Lillie and Gertrude Lawrence to Yankee shores for a season are regarded by an increasing multitude of theater-goers on this side of the Atlantic as profitable transactions.

Both young woman are currently engaged in their antics beneath Broadway promenades, and both are adding to American followings which have grown rapidly since the first importation of Charlie's Revue introduced the pair to New York four seasons ago.

Miss Lillie's new show has been brought bodily from London, where it was one of the things to see for something like a year. It is 'The Year of Grace,' and Noel Coward, who wrote its sketches, its lyrics and its music, has come along to help Miss Lillie act, sing and dance it.

Miss Lillie's admirers, out in force, in ermine, top hats and \$22 seats to greet their favorite among the lady comics, said she had had no such opportunity for mimicry and clowning since the first Charlie's Revue. They were particu-

larly fond of her when she romped out in flopping red bathing bloomers and a pair of water wings to sing 'Britannia Rules the Waves,' a travesty on the Channel swimmers; when she donned a high deck, to sing 'Warrior's Vengeance'; and when she anticlipped through a Paris dive of the nineties as La Flamme, a Diamond Lil of the nineteenth century Montmartre.

Mr. Coward helped make a striking thing of his sketch, 'Dance, Little Lady,' a dive warning to the black-bottomers, sung against a shuffling background of masked and patent-leathered anatomists.

A single night after Miss Lillie's return to New York came Miss Lawrence in a new musical comedy, 'Treasure Girl,' with her own particular brand of seductive buffoonery and with George Gershwin music to sing and dance to.

As its heroine Miss Lawrence confronts the necessity of finding a pot of treasure buried by a bit of treasure hunter on Long Island, in order that she may discharge her obligations to her creditors. While she hunts the capers in the vein of humor most suited to her, and sings with Paul Frawley a pair of Gershwin melodies, 'I Don't Think I'll Fall in Love Today' and 'Feeling I'm Falling.'

Mary Hay comes back to the stage to dance with Clayton Waldbauer, chief comic, shoulders the more boisterous strolcheries; and the chorus won special praise for its industry and ebullience.

Walpole's Sadist. An English importation of different sort is 'The Man With Two Faces,' a dramatization of Hugh Walpole's novel and a study of a sadist practicing his fiendish philosophy in the solitude of a Cornwall country house. Its red-haired madman is Edward G. Robinson, as Crispin he lures victims to his home and tortures them until, at last, he falls himself a victim to his three Chinese servants. The play is a cruel and gruesome thriller.

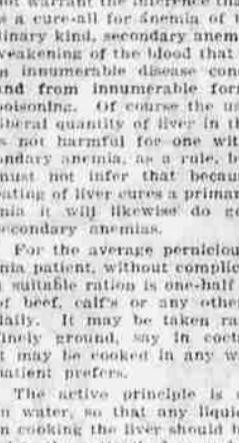
Renaissance. The Colburns, reviving at a theater renamed for them that Chinese classic, 'The Yellow Jacket,' which they have long since noted from coast to coast, append this note to their program.

We believe that America is on the verge of a spiritual and esthetic renaissance, a rebirth of creative art and creative living.

Correct this sentence: 'Now that I'm famous,' said he, 'I shall strive as hard and as humbly to produce good work.'



Abe Mailin



The Democratic party is too forward looking. It's allus takin' up with issues that won't be ripe for twenty years. One thing that makes it lots easier is that you kin pick out a Christmas four-in-hand for dad this year with your eyes shut.

Quill Points

Hunter shoots deer from airplane. You should run him until he falls, though, or else drop a bomb.

The 'yes-man' isn't the lowest form of animal life. There's the 'yes-sir-man.'

Forests suffer at this season. There is no sap in the trees to protect them from the sap in hunting togs.

Times change. In the old days a perfect 36 could get the old boy's bankroll; now it takes a .38.

Still, the law discouraged the carrying of concealed weapons by dealing with offending individuals, not with manufacturers.

Mr. Mellon says the country owes almost a billion less than it owed last year. He'd be surprised.

Americanism: Scorning the man who keeps his property in his wife's name; thinking you have religion because your wife goes to church.

If you plan a trip abroad, start a rumor that smugglers are using tin lifeboats and thus insure minute inspection.

Various groups claim credit for the recent victory at the polls, and there's nothing to do except wait and see who gets the postoffice.

Well, why not transfer enforcement to the department of justice? Let crooked officials be prosecuted by those who are used to it.

Big universities are losing inter-

ing technique there was a trace of the flying buttress." Mr. Morley may not relish such jibes at his avocations, but he genuinely enjoyed his experience as an actor. And now it is Donald Ogden Stewart, the humorist, who seeks to supplement his reading public with an arch circle following. He has a role in 'Holiday' the new Philip Barry play, in which Hope Williams, New York society girl, has her first starring role. Stewart is in the cast, too, a member of the family which fires in the story, simply because he is a friend of Miss Williams and because he thinks it will be fun.

Byproduct of Graf's Visit. Telephone operators who serve New York thought they had put in their busiest hour of the year the night a subway wreck in Times Square tied up transportation and sent thousands to the phone to inquire anxiously about relatives who were late getting home.

They were mistaken. An even busier hour was spent by a capacity force at the waitboards a few weeks later when the Graf Zeppelin sailed over New York. Downtown workers called home to bid their kin to get a look at it as it headed uptown, and the telephones of the city were worked to the limit as long as the Zeppelin roared over the city.

Often enough a few exchanges are loaded to the limit in a particular vicinity, but the widespread telephoning occasioned by the German airship's cruise was almost, if not quite, without precedent.

Screen Life in Hollywood. By Wade Werner. HOLLYWOOD, Cal.—Now that millions have been spent on sound-proof stages for talking pictures, along comes 'In Old Arizona' as evidence that feature-length talk-

ing pictures can be made without out-of-hours and out-of-proof stages at all. Virtually a 11 of this newly-completed talkie was made in the open—most of it in Zion national park, Utah, and on a scenic area near the Mohave desert, about 100 miles east of here. It is, in fact, a complete picture in a familiar form of silent screen entertainment) the first 100 per cent talking western. One hears and sees Warner Baxter holding up a stage one hour and sees Edmund Lowe looking for the bandit amid the sights and sounds of a typical western saloon. One hears the whining of horses, the bawling of herded cattle and the bark of pistols settling disputes amid the rocks and exuberance of wide-open spaces.

New Personalities. Besides the predominance of out-of-doors sounds and dialogue, the film has other features which may surprise picture-goers. Warner Baxter, for example, reveals himself in an utterly new light as the debonair, singing bandit from below the border. And Edmund Lowe, as the sergeant of cavalry sent to capture or kill him, is the hard-boiled sergeant of 'What Price Glory' come to life with a vengeance. The picture has no villain. The girl, Dorothy Burgess, a newcomer from the stage, portrays a vivacious and utterly unscrupulous siren whose treachery is the 'menace' of the story.

Sounds of Life. In his direction of this talking picture of the wide-open spaces living Cummings made the use of incidental sounds which, in real life, often heighten the drama or comedy of a situation. When Soldad Jimenez, the Spanish-speaking looker for eggs the place really sounds like a barnyard. And some picture-goers probably will thrill to the frying of the eggs on the kitchen stove. Everything is in the picture but the aroma of coffee and bacon.

In the dialogue, written by Tom Barry, film fans will have an opportunity to judge what a successful Broadway playwright can do on celluloid.

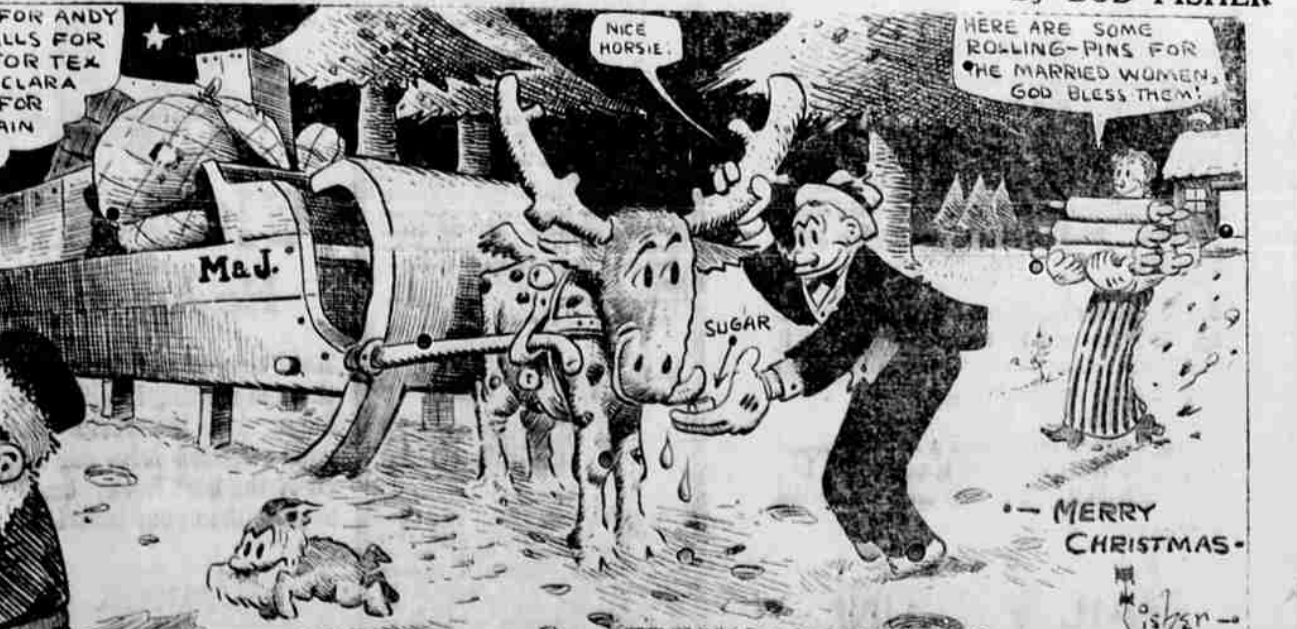
Mail Tribune ads are read by 20,000 people every day.

MUTT AND JEFF—The Boys Are In For A Busy Night



HAVE YOU CHECKED UP ON OUR GIFTS, JEFF? WE MUSTN'T MISS A SINGLE FRIEND!

LISTEN! A SHAVING BRUSH FOR ANDY MELLON; A DOZEN GOLF BALLS FOR AL SMITH; PERFECTOS FOR TEX RICKARD; A CANARY FOR CLARA BOW; A DRESSING GOWN FOR JACK DEMPSEY; A FOUNTAIN PEN FOR CAL; A PAIR OF SOCKS FOR -



NICE HORSE!

SUGAR

HERE ARE SOME ROLLING-PINS FOR THE MARRIED WOMEN. GOD BLESS THEM!

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Several of the local dudes are wearing derby hats, which have a hair impression, and a red mark across the forehead. The streets are slicker than a greased politician.

No gentleman has ever heard your story before—From the 'Whiskers' of Lord Dewar of London, Eng.

Club Leads to Success. COLLEGE STATION, Tex.—(P) Getting her start in a home demonstration club in El Paso county, Mrs. E. Barner has developed a flourishing candy-making business with sales amounting to an average of \$500 a month.