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Ye Smudge Pbt
By Arthur Perry

Senator Reed of Missouri, who announced prohibition hypocrisy from the floor of the Senate Saturday, and threatened to publish a list of those who rattle one way, and vote the other, yesterday figured, and cold chills no longer chase each other up and down the spinal columns of Congressmen.

James Greive of Prospect, who reports a deficit of 28 pounds, in the midst of a week's holiday man went out of town guests yesterday evening. Mr. H. Fleisher, our demon pleman, playfully endeavored to twist an arm off the hired man, and was unceremoniously heaved thru a brick wall. Still pushing with unrestrained energy, Mr. Fleisher, obtained to outswell the hired man, who has called too many home to be excelled by a metropolitan upstart.

Another Blow For Dad
(Found.) In Tribuna
When Miss Marcella and I came back Sunday afternoon after taking a car full of school teachers for a ride, we found Louie and Nona and a bunch of youngsters on the lawn playing croquet. The news value in this item doesn't consist in the obvious implication that spring is here, for it isn't. Croquet on Sunday is news because it is worldly and novel and never has been heard of before so far as I know. And to think that my daughter should be the one to lead the innocent from paths of virtue.

We have read the latest glorification of the football ball team and find that with the unerring instinct of artists, they know that the small end of the ball is the end to grab to neck the ball out of the let. If they could hit the ball, it is also divined that one of the outfielders is "popped" with the ladies, which will produce a lot of three-baggers, and the bases full.

Members of the legislature have had a fist fight. This unexpected display of gumption is the forerunner of an appropriation bill to expend \$100 for boxing gloves.

It is now asserted that "wars are acts of Providence." They are nothing of the kind. They are due solely to human cupidness, wickedness, and folly.

Many of the Old Girls are fiercely battling daisy slack beneath the chin, with sewing machines.

There are several cases of influenza in our midst, which will be gradually increased with the spring fever.

And Woodpecker is busy remodeling his last year's nest, and Sarah Meadow-Lark is thinking so of building.

Spring onions are on the market. A spring onion has no more potent essence than a chew of tobacco and are off the list of folks who don't care a speck about the smell of cigarettes or moonshine.

J. Curtis Barnes has two nephews from Kansas visiting him. Unable to find a field to play, or a cow to milk, or any sign of a cyclone, they played a game of golf.

F. Bybee of Yvillo, the agricultural sett, who has been down on the ranch for 42 years, had the knot loosened up again yesterday.

Brazil River Flood
SAO PAULO, Brazil, Feb. 19.—(AP)—The Tiete river, in the heart of Brazil's coffee growing district, is experiencing the worst flood in years. It has overflowed its banks for several miles. Five thousand houses are under water and 25,000 people homeless. Heavy losses are expected.

Editorial Correspondence

LAS VEGAS, Nevada, Feb. 18.—Hass off to Las Vegas! We never believed we would live to see it. But we have found a state that beats California of its own game, and proves that can out-ballyhooed Los Angeles. Did we suggest that Las Vegas was mild and BULLY? Instead of wild and woolly? That the much advertised L. V. boom, as far as any real development of this desert villa was concerned, was not a boom, but a boomerang.

Not only is the population of Las Vegas now about 7,500, but here are a few of its scenic and recreational attractions: Grand Canyon, Yellow Stone Park and Lake Tahoe, and the Nevada desert. (Please note the quotes. No one is coming here. We are quoting verbatim from the official illustrated booklet and form letter just issued by the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce.)

Only a pleasure jaunt across the desert and mountains of between 300 and 700 miles.

But not only does L. V. enjoy these extraordinary scenic and recreational attractions, its surroundings are "annual"—very. To quote again:

"It looks like a good outlook for our future, doesn't it? They will need our goods. This will give you a birdseye view of our possibilities. (Some bird.) With this prospect before us there should be no slump after the dam is completed." (All together boys "not by a D.S.")

The first Las Vegas man we talked to, pulled a bottle from his desk and offered me a drink. "Better than you can get across the street," said he, "but at that you can no risk. The city inspectors all the boys before the bars got it, and our light district is also carefully inspected. We have a white open town here—it's good for business—but no room for school teachers for a ride, we found Louie and Nona and a bunch of youngsters on the lawn playing croquet. The news value in this item doesn't consist in the obvious implication that spring is here, for it isn't. Croquet on Sunday is news because it is worldly and novel and never has been heard of before so far as I know. And to think that my daughter should be the one to lead the innocent from paths of virtue.

We have a restricted district, liquor conditions are about as elsewhere, with the exception of slot machines, which are permitted. But we have good bouncers. This is no place for the tough in this Chinese community of L. V. They certainly know how to take care of them."

"And the liquor conditions are about as elsewhere," with the accent on the "about."

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
Signal 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. 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.

DUMB DIVISION OF THE I AND T CLUB

Now that the Iron and Tea club is in a flourishing condition, it is becoming a crowded, condition. I find we shall have to adopt an expedient which will somewhat save the business from metamorphosing into a trust. We're going to establish a dumb division and transfer a considerable portion of the club membership into this new section. Charter members may rest easy, sit tight and keep their hair on. We will utilize this new departure for the accommodation of probationers.

Candidates who quietly to out and get their tea, steep it and stir in the iron, and then proceed to touch up the graying hair every day, without further ado, may come into the club proper. Candidates who are constitutionally incapable of carrying out such a simple procedure, without first asking a lot of lanky questions about the demanding depositions, affidavits and other assurances that it is absolutely safe and money back guaranteed that it will positively tint any shade or kind of hair, whether you have any or not, any desired color in one application, must hereafter languish in the dumb division until such time as the membership committee may consider them capable of behaving themselves in the club proper.

One candidate asks where she shall go for tea. This is a puzzling problem. From the taste of it I should say a hardware store or a garage might scrape up some tea to accommodate a customer. But the query recalls to mind a shock I suffered a year ago. The dealer who provides the beverage that cheers and stimulates and never injures for our household nearly drove away a steady customer by offering sample sacks of tea that bore a kind of California Chinese name. The awful stuff was enclosed in little paper sacks, whether to mislead the unwary or for safe handling of such potent concoction I cannot say.

Another large group of applicants who will not get beyond the dumb division for a while are those who demand individual directions for the application of tea and iron. Life is short 'n' best; never mind directions, just comb or brush some of the lotion into the hair every day.

Perhaps there will be more room in the Iron and Tea club when we thrust all of these deficient members out of the dumb division. If you contemplate joining, it is necessary of course, that you be able to read and write the English language; that you have a few gray or graying hairs which you wish to keep dark; and that "on be willing to take a chance, as long as I cannot endanger your health, and doesn't cost you anything."

Put a piece of copypaper (that is iron sulphate, not copper) the size of a kernel of corn or larger, into a pint of freshly brewed black tea. We don't care where you get the tea, or how. It may be that even ordinary room tea would do just as well, but the lady who discovered this harmless way of dyeing her hair black or dark brown specified black tea, and we feel that a discoverer's method should never be modified without good and sufficient reasons. This is precisely why we occasionally take a walk at the corner night by the American Red Cross life saving instructors in resuscitation—they have modified the method of Schaefer, the prone pressure method of artificial respiration, without sound and sufficient reason, and I believe the organization should be held accountable for some failures of resuscitation where the faulty method is used.

Candidly, sane persons who have tried I say the iron and tea formula in N. G. On the other hand, many find it quite satisfactory.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Making Dwellings Safe
We are going to move where a man had died. He hasn't lived in the house since January 1, but the furniture he used is still there. My family doctor says there is no need to fumigate. Would you advise fumigation? If so, what? We have six children in our family. (Mrs. P. L.)

Answer:—Fumigation is an absurd, superstitious practice that is still carried on only in dumb communities. Ordinary housecleaning

Communications
To the Editor:
In last night's Tribune an item of Sams Valley news stated that the high school basketball team of that place had met and defeated the Central Point team. That is not so. They played a Central Point team all right, but it was the second team. The impression a reader would receive was that they had beaten the first team, in fact the headline was to that effect.

Speaking in behalf of the school and the team I take the liberty of asking you to kind correct their error. PEZIRY M. JOHNSON, Ash Man, C. P. H. S.

Classified advertising cuts results.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)
ing over to criminals hundreds of millions formerly collected by the government on sales of alcoholic drinks, makes crime profitable. And that's what accounts for the crime wave. A man that once, with difficulty, earned \$5 a day now earns \$50 or \$500 a day, easily, if willing to take a risk.

Dr. Oshaldston, veteran of the Crimean war, nearly 70 years old, decided that life isn't worth while and killed himself.

As a preliminary the old man went shopping for a cheap camera. He went to spend only \$100, was going to accept a coffin of plain boards, but nobody would bury him for so little.

When everything else has been investigated, it might be worth while to investigate the high cost of dying.

Many a widow finds herself poor in debt after paying for a husband's funeral. Thinking it a disgrace to question prices, when the loved one is concerned, she often pay \$600 for a coffin that cost the undertaker \$60. And they hire long strings of automobiles that the corpse does not need.

Many women are in the British parliament. One hundred more of them will run for parliament presently, seven of them with many titles of nobility. Here we only have three women in Congress—able women all three, but not enough.

Pleasant news is the announced discovery of oil and gas in Texas and New Mexico.

The beds, said to equal in quality German potato deposits, cover 25,000 square miles.

Let us hope it will be possible to let farmers have some of that fertilizing material at a fair profit to those that die it.

BETTER HEALTH—LONGER LIFE
Her life clouded with rheumatic pains, toothache and stiff, aching joints, Mrs. J. E. Stevenson, Englewood, Colorado, rid herself of torment by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. "Nearly every day someone asks me what I do, that helped me when I was so badly crippled up. I tell them the story of Foley's Kidney Cure, how they can get my pains and lift the clouds from my life." A reliable valuable medicine, come promptly in use over 25 years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Try them. Jarmin & Woods Drug Store, cor. Main and Central.

I am Breaking Some Good News Today
The first of my shipments for Spring are now in. And take my word for it—you NEVER SAW A FINER SHOWING under one roof before!

They are all here for YOU—priced as everything is a always priced here—to give you the UTMOST IN TAILORING Value.

Upstairs
Electrotherapy Chiropractic
Dr. H. P. Coleman
8th Successful Year in Medford
Treatments by Appointment
Medford Center Bldg. Phone 965
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By BUD FISHER

NO MORE PAINS OR ACHES
From Neuritis, Neuralgia, Sciatica or Rheumatism

Exquisitely designed, hand made settings which are really triumphs of the jeweler's art. Have us reveal your present jewels in these fine mountings.

Larry Schade
THE JEWELER
NEXT TO CRATERIAN THEATRE

NO MORE PAINS OR ACHES
From Neuritis, Neuralgia, Sciatica or Rheumatism

Small families are better. Fewer people are irritated when one type in on a radio program he likes.

Americanism Jones, the producer, making an article so the Brown, Smith and Robinson can get a living by selling it to Jones, the consumer.

What's the difference between a man who says "I'll be right down" and a man who says "I'll be right down"?

THE COPS WONT MOLEST ME! COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU THE CAR!

LOOK! IN THERE!

FOOL!

Autos Parked \$1.00 per Day

ALL PARKING

MUTT AND JEFF—Not the Kind of a Parking Space Mr. Mutt Meant

