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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches...

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

This city is pointing with pride at its girl orators, who can out-talk a barber.

WIFE KNIVES HER HUSBAND IN SPAT—(Hilma Roseburg News-Review.) Nobody blames her. If the spat were robin-egg blue.

NINE INJURED WHEN FORD ROADSTER CRASHES—(Hilma Siskiyuna News.) What happened to the 14 occupants of the back-seat?

A solution is sought to "alleviate the athletic inferiority at the University of Oregon." Attention can be secured by having two football teams. One for former Eugene and Portland high school stars, and one for football players.

Joe and Oleta Hubig have been absent from school this week with a sore throat. Mrs. Hubig is also sick at this writing.—(Granta Post Courier.) A nauseating pun.

Last year at this time, the almond trees were so hard hit by the frost that the almond growers will be able to eat all the almonds in the ordinary course of eating.

Reg Parsons of Hillcrest and Seattle, is down for spring plowing. Mr. Parsons is the forward looking "horsetrainer" who planted eye mules with their tails neatly hitched with a lid, and got better results and no hired men kicked in the ear than Mr. James Bates, the tonorialist, remembers the first time he shaved Reg 15 years ago. So does Reg, but he is too much of a gentleman to admit it.

More shapely and alluring male cheeks are protruding from the lower end of golf pants, and there is no way to stop it.

Judging from the amount of lumbago and rheumatism current, more unnecessary housecleaning has been going on than suspected.

Somebody waved a railroad spike in St. Paul last week, and Klamath Falls has a guttapercha Chicago as a rail center.

Thomas Edison, whose inventions have marked him as a horrible example of inefficiency among the professionally efficient, reports that he never saw "a happy human."

Nobody has eaten a toadstool for a mushroom yet.

"Wells was initiated last September, and has been on crutches since"—(New Era Tidings). The fraternal spirit rampant.

LO: THE POOR TAXPAYER (C. Record)
The sheep raiser rides a burro. The Navajo sheep raiser drives an automobile.

The sheep raiser sells his wool and sheep to pay his lease bill and heavy taxes, stating himself to be out on an extensive for his family till next shearing time. The Indian sheep raiser sells his sheep and wool. What he does with the money is his own business.

Hundreds of New Mexico rural school children whose parents are taxpayers have never seen a bathtub, kitchen sink or inside toilet. It would be hard to find as many Indian school children not perfectly familiar with all three in the entire United States.

Many rural school children in New Mexico count it a great treat when the county agent puts on a show of lantern slides depicting the life cycle of worms, bacteria, and plant fungi, or when the forest ranger by the same means shows how forest fires are protected. Many Indian children have their own motion picture in a tin, showing the same high-class pictures one sees in the city. The Albuquerque Indian school children have motion pictures every alternate Saturday night.

If you think the government does not protect the Indian just try to collect a debt off him. If you feel that he isn't protected by Uncle Sam, let him run into your car with this. If you think the non-Indian Indian is subject to the same laws you are, try to get a court to try him.

An accidental slit in figured wool cloth may be mended by pasting a piece of white coat plaster a little larger than the cut over the cut on the wrong side. This keeps the olefinol from tearing and fraying.

Editorial Correspondence

LAS VEGAS, Nev., Feb. 19.—It's high time we left this man's town. The Mail Tribune circulation is not very extensive in Nevada, but we have learned by experience that news items have an uncanny way of coming home to roost. We just escaped from Phoenix, Arizona, in the nick of time a year ago. We were caught in a cornfield and put in the public prints as a small town Barnum-Baughman. If what we have written about Las Vegas ever gets back here, we will be ridden on a rail, at least as far as Death Valley. And we much prefer a Bullman, who we have reserved a corner on the Continental limited leaving at 9:05 tonight. The U. P. ticket office doesn't open until 8:30. In fact, the U. P. doesn't seem to realize that as yet Las Vegas is a metropolis of 7,500 and will have 40,000 people in—what was it?—five years? There are even some Las Vegas residents who don't seem to realize it.

In fact we have found some local dissonance. We don't give our informant's name for his life wouldn't be worth 30 cents, and besides, he didn't know and doesn't know now he was talking to a newspaperman. But he is a prominent and long-time resident of Las Vegas, and a leader of the sound and conservative faction. We met him playing one dollar limit draw poker, but he played "conservatively." And poker, as we have indicated before, is the great indoor sport in this boom town of Nevada. Everybody plays it, just as everybody sells real estate.

Well, this man—we will call him Judge Blank—represents one faction, and Lawyer Haman (with the two A's please) apparently represents the other. At least Mr. Haman judges one side of the argument and Judge Blank the other. If you had to make a guess, we would say about 80 per cent of the Las Vegas are behind Haman and 20 per cent behind Blank. Or, to express it another way, the Las Vegas performance now going on is 80 per cent Haman (and that in our judgment is the liberal truth).

Mr. Blank was the most respectable looking citizen we saw in the Hotel Northern, in fact we took him at first for an outsider. But everyone appeared to know him, the Japs and Mexicans touched their hats to him (they draw no color line in Nevada poker palaces), so when we met him again in the C. P. station dining room (the decent place to eat in the town), we naturally engaged in conversation.

"No, I can't see it," he replied to the inquiry whether or not he believed Las Vegas was to be a big city. "Boulder dam, if the seven state pact is signed, will help, of course; we will grow, perhaps double in size in a few years, but all this talk about a million people to 20,000 is just applesauce. Some people here have made money in real estate. Two doctors I know have cleaned up a small fortune. They bought city property several years ago. But the values are now inflated and silly. They talk a lot about sales at \$400 and \$500 a front foot. Real estate has been active, but very little actual cash has changed hands. It is merely a gambling flurry. People here are more and more realizing this. It is quieter now than it was two weeks ago. If the tri-state pact is signed, the boom will start up again. Those who are in and get out will make money. But trying to make Las Vegas another Los Angeles is all bunkum. The truth is, we haven't the water, haven't the climate, don't have the soil. If the dam is built we will have cheap power, but outside of a few minerals we have no raw materials. Eventually Las Vegas may be a town of 15,000, but the present values are based on a place three times that size. This sort of a boom hurts the town. I make lots of enemies talking this way, but it's the truth as I see it. And there are a good many citizens who feel the same way. Unless I miss my guess, in a short time I can join the "I told you so" club. And then a few hundred of the loudest talkers on the other side will be playing the game somewhere else."

The man who named Las Vegas had a sense of humor. The Las Vegas means "The Meadows." If anyone can find a meadow in Las Vegas or within a hundred miles of it, we will agree to roll a peanut from Juneau to the Furnace Creek Inn. There may be a few blades of dead grass in front of the U. P. station, but a thin-nazy goat would starve to death if it had a blade in Las Vegas or Clark county at this time of year.

"People interested in the housing problem should come here and see how nothing can be solved in Nevada. The business section is about the size of that of Central Point. One can cover the entire town in an hour's walk. And yet everyone claims a population of between 5,000 and 7,500. Where they all sleep is an unsolved riddle. Perhaps the census taker next year will throw some light on the question. We don't envy him his job.

The truth is, Las Vegas is entirely a gamble in "futures." It is nothing new but a village in the desert. A new federal building is projected, a million dollar hotel is projected, a number of new homes and buildings are in the blue-print stage. Everything is waiting for the signing of the state agreement. A year after this is signed, the U. S. reclamation service says actual construction will begin. This construction will continue for 10 years. During this period, Las Vegas will grow. But after it, one man's guess about the place is as good as another's.

Next to the 9:05 train for Los Angeles, the best thing about Las Vegas is the trip to the Boulder Dam site. A motor stage runs over twice a day. The "burro" for this 60-mile round trip over the desert, in a six-mile motor-bus trip down the Colorado river and back, is \$6.

The Boulder Dam site was exactly as we had pictured it, a narrow cut between almost perpendicular cliffs, rising nearly 1000 feet on either side. An accident to the boat in there would be serious, for there are no banks and the current is swift. Only a human fly could climb those perpendicular walls, so without a boat even the strongest swimmer would have one chance in a million of getting out alive—the chance of swimming with the current until some sort of landing place appeared.

Through those walls of solid rock outlet tunnels must be bored, the river diverted through them, during the construction of the largest power dam in the world. The captain of the motorboat, who has been on the job for Uncle Sam for eight or ten years, told us the dam would generate 1,000,000 horsepower. A few moments after we left the landing he stopped the motor and explained we had left Nevada and were then in Arizona. There was only one surprise. "We had expected a dashing mountain stream. Instead, the Colorado resembles the Missouri in complexion—a milk chocolate shade—and in the bay at the boat landing, fish were jumping. The first man said they were cat-fish and "good eating."

Quill Points

If all those who eat in boarding houses were placed side by side at one table, they would reach Mr. Darwin couldn't have been right. No matter how much you pet a monkey, it doesn't try to boss you.

The civil war in Afghanistan is not so very hard on the natives. They have cooties all the time. The cost of running our great eastern university is \$10,000,000 a year, and its coach isn't a winner, either.

That chap who invented the illuminated keyboard ought to try his hand now on a trap for the do.

The final test of personality is to appear unshaved and patched and persuade the Rolls Royce agent to give you a demonstration.

The appliers have won and America no longer gets her styles from France. The French women don't smoke.

Why buy expensive books to impress your guests when you can get a reprint of Einstein's theory for 25 cents?

Winter exposure kills some bald trees, but not the ones that do destroy cotton. The destructive ones are the females.

A complacent feeling that law breaking isn't wrong if it's done by a fellow as decent as you are.

Chicago claims a 75,000 gain in population last year, thus proving the stork more efficient than the birds who specialize in the other kind of work.

These people who yearn for a thrill might try walking down a back street with something resembling a payroll.

Mr. Hoover may banish poverty, but the hard part of the job will be catching it at home. Usually it's out in the car.

Those two fliers who quit a test flight because they quarreled deserve credit for giving us the first illuminating example of high drag.

Our own prize offer: A large sum in paper macks to the first amateur author who drafts in an impossible Englishman without making him say: "By gad."

The two words that suggest the maximum of filth, diabolism, deceit and plane rottenness are innocent little words. Neither "sweet" nor "papa" is a bad word.

When you observe a man weeping at a talk, you can't tell whether he has sensitive heart or sensitive ears.

Grocers of peas and beans in Oregon can insure themselves of a weed-free crop if they kill all the weevils in the beans and peas they hold over for food or seed, says the experiment station. The weevils fly from the infested products to the growing plants and lay their eggs on the peas and beans in the field. Prevention by carbon bisulfide is the best way to kill these pests.

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 in queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this paper.

SOUSA ON WET FEET AND THE FIA
John Philip Sousa, the famous bandman, told in his charming autobiography, "Marching Along," of a trip he made by horseback from Hot Springs, Va., late in February. He and his mountaineer guide, a man named "March," were shown the cactus for \$88 per acre. No arctics, no water, no trees—just desert and the siltboard with a flag on it. "It ain't worse than Holly," said one of the passengers.



It must be bothersome, but how can I help it? My mouth will slightly open as I go off and then—G. H. J.
Answer.—You might try wearing a chin strap, or applying adhesive strips to prevent your mouth from falling open in sleep. Generally, snoring is due to a flabby, torpid or congested condition of the lining of the nasal passages; this increases in sleep. It calls for local examination and treatment for general physical training to counteract the tendency toward flabbiness.

Cancer Not in Family.
My mother died two years ago with cancer of cervix. Her brother had cancer removed from his jaw, and seems to be saved. Her sister died of cancer of the upper jaw which started in the corner of the mouth. Now I have at the corner of my nose, for many years, a red spot that is quite noticeable. . . . where may I have a thorough examination to set my mind at rest if nothing more. —C. G.

Answer.—Cancer is not inherited. Cancer is so common that every family is bound to have a case now and then. However, regardless of your family history, you are wise to make certain about such a question. I can tell you no better place to go for examination than your physician's office. From your narrative, I cannot surmise whether the doctor laughed to reassure you or to cover his incompetence. Anyway, the best plan is to have a good doctor examine you now and again if he deems it advisable. In many instances an epithelioma or skin cancer develops in some trifling spot, wart or similar blemish about the cheek or wing of the nose after many years.

(Copyright John E. Dille Co.)
Abe Malin
O' course you miss the children, an' your car, when you go to prison for two or three years for stealing \$85,000, but the feelin' of security that comes with knowin' misfortune can't overtake you is worth considerin'. I know lots of characte smokers, but I never saw 'em reach for anything but another cigarette.

(Copyright John E. Dille Co.)
Your Income Tax
No. 15
A loss on the sale of residential property purchased or constructed by the taxpayer for use as his personal residence and so used by him up to the time of the sale is not deductible. Where, however, property so purchased or constructed is prior to its sale rented or otherwise appropriated to income-producing purposes and is used for such purposes up to the time of its sale, a loss from the sale of the property computed as provided in section 411 of the revenue act of 1925, is an allowable deduction in an amount not to exceed the excess of the value of the property at the time it was appropriated to income-producing purposes (with proper adjustment for depreciation) over the amount realized from the sale. However, in cases the property was so appropriated prior to

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Snooping Partners.
Is there any remedy or contrivance to stop smoking? I smoke loads enough to keep my male friends

Medford's Chamber of Commerce

Answers Many Inquiries From Business, Farm or Home Seekers
The following inquiries were answered last week by the Medford chamber of commerce, with letters and pictures of Medford and southern Oregon sent with each reply:
E. G. Weiss, manager Cedar River nursery, Waterloo, Iowa, small acreage suitable for gardening.
William L. Bragg, Sweet Grass, Mont., small chicken ranch to rent.
A. A. Cole, N. Ada, Iowa, general information about fruit growing in that section.
Gene Buecher, Carlsbad, Pa., general information.
Edward T. Miller, 2602 Jefferson avenue, E. Detroit, Mich., general information.
Mrs. S. W. Skout, Alamogordo, N. M., hope to make Medford their home.
Wm. H. Beldge, Kalamazoo, Mich., information as to business opportunities.
Fred Osterhout, 1727 West Maxwell, Spokane, Wash., general information.
Warren Sprague, Coiville, Wash., wants to rent a small farm after the first of March; a place large enough to pasture and feed six or eight milk cows, and team, which will yield a profit above expenses.
Tom Sly, La Pine, Ore., wants like to trade some of his ranch land for several acres of land near Medford.
Mc and Mrs. F. L. Shesley, 419 Tujunga avenue, Burbank, Calif., town lots or acreage.
C. E. Berstrom, Cushing, Wis., general information.
Fred C. Arnold, 1314 Diversity boulevard, Chicago, Ill., traveled through the Rogue River valley last summer and is writing for literature requested that similar information be sent to H. C. Leidir, Wilmette, Ill. Wm. Dryer, Palatin, Ill. C. Weber, Chicago, and A. Schmechel, Chicago.
Ed Nelson, Trail City, S. D.,

interested in five or ten-acre tract.
D. B. Marsh, Yakima, Wash., wants some land suitable for apple orchard with sufficient tillable ground for raising necessary feed and garden; in the foothills.
C. S. Welch, Lancaster, Calif., would like to lease or rent a small ranch.
W. S. Dean, Hermosa, Calif., asks about business opportunities.
G. F. McClerman, Berridale, Minn., general information.
James R. Knutson, Chino, Wash., wishes to exchange Seaview, Wash., property consisting of four lots and two houses, for Medford property.
E. L. Moor, Lohanon, Ore., wants a home in connection with a service station or camp ground, or both.
Ced Johnson, Mendocino, Calif., is especially interested in farming opportunities.
C. G. Rominger, Tiffin, Ohio, has leased about Medford and the Rogue River valley through a friend who has been here. He asks about suburban lots or acreage.
W. H. Fisher, Wichita, Kan., contemplates making a trip to Oregon this spring and wants about five acres close to town.
James B. Mortenson, La Bonta ranch, Colterville, Calif., asks about land values.
Wm. Christensen, Bellingham, Wash., general information.
D. P. Johnson, Wisconsin Rapids, Wis., asks for general information.
Mrs. J. A. Kuhl, of New Jersey, is contemplating a visit to Oregon and is planning an investment in the Rogue River valley with a view to locating here. She has heard delightful reports.
J. G. Mintline, Deer Lodge, Mont., has written asking for general information, especially the temperature. He reports 45 degrees below in his home town.

March 1, 1913, the loss is an allowable deduction in an amount not to exceed the excess of the value of the property at the time it was so appropriated over at March 1, 1913, whichever is greater (with proper adjustment for depreciation), over the amount realized from the sale. A person claiming a deduction for a loss incurred in the sale of residential property should attach to his return a statement showing how the deduction was computed, including facts as to the use of the property supported by evidence (records if possible), and the date the property was appropriated to income-producing purposes and its value on the date it was so appropriated.

willing to treat the condition with contempt. But going to jail would be another matter, and being blackmailed by hooded messengers would be annoying.

Same Price FOR OVER 38 YEARS 25 ounces for 25¢

KC BAKING POWDER Guaranteed Pure Use KC for fine texture and large volume in your bakings Millions of pounds used by our Government

Brisbane's Today (Continued from Page One.)
The New York Central railroad installs radio apparatus on all its long freight trains. The men in the red caboose at the far end will be able to talk through the air to the conductor, who can talk to them. This interest in the use of the radio is growing when brakemen, at risk of their lives, raced along the top of wooden cars, in winter jamming on hand brakes, when the whistle blew.

One difficulty about holding up interest rates is the abundance of money with people that have it eager to lend it. This forces all money down to 5 per cent, in spite of virtuous financing, seeking to protect the little people against themselves by making them pay 12 per cent on loans.

The grand jury in New York, contemplating prohibition here that does not prohibit, demands that buying liquor be made a crime. If those that buy from bootleggers were put in jail bootlegging would fall away.

Eminent "respectable" men are No More Gas In Stomach and Bowels If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in stomach and bowels, take Baalman's Gas Tablets, which are prepared especially for stomach gas and all bad effects resulting from gas pressure. That empty, gnawing feeling in the stomach, or those flatulencies, heartburn or other distress due to gas, get the genuine BAALMAN'S GAS TABLETS. Always on hand at Strang's Drug Store.

Orthogons are the "Last Word" in Corrective Lenses Correcting Marginal Astigmatism, they give a LARGER FIELD of accurate vision. Try them and be convinced. Dr. Jud Rickert Optometrist 222 E. Main St. Medford

By BUD FISHER
MUTT AND JEFF—Place Your Order for Tomorrow's Paper Early and See How Jeff Foils Mut

