

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. ROBERT W. BULL, Editor... SUBSCRIPTION RATES... OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF MEDFORD...

WHY HASN'T CANADA TRIED THE DEBENTURE PLAN?

THE surplus crop is claimed to be the justification for the debenture plan to save the American wheat grower. It would be a sufficient protection against ruinous wheat prices. Yet we observe from the Congressional Record that Canada produces an exportable wheat surplus averaging 400,000,000 bushels per year.

The subject is a complicated one and we claim no expert knowledge of the problem. But it would be interesting to know why if co-operation has succeeded in Canada, it can't succeed in the United States where the percentage of export wheat is materially less.

And it is important to note that President Hoover favors the co-operative plan, with government financial support, through the creation of a permanent farm board.

"A pound of practice is worth a ton of theory." Canada has demonstrated the co-operative plan is practical and profitable. Considering the admitted dangers and disadvantages of the debenture plan, it would seem advisable to at least try out the Canadian system, before jumping to the untried subsidy program.

But of course such action would involve support of President Hoover, and rather cramp the style of the "farm savior" politicians.

Undoubtedly that is the reason it has not been tried.

AN UNNECESSARY NUISANCE

THE time may come when traffic signals are necessary on Salem streets and stop and go signals required to regiment us, as in large cities, but that time is in the more or less distant future. Only a few hours a day and then only on certain days is there any congestion of traffic. Our wide streets provide all the safeguards necessary and installation of such signals constitute a waste of public money and an unnecessary nuisance.

If the signals are installed, it is a safe bet they will be ignored and eventually abandoned. Nothing could be more absurd than to compel pedestrians to wait for a time signal without an auto in sight, or to hold up passing autos at intersections for imaginary traffic.

There have been fewer accidents on these busy intersections than in any other part of the city, because greater care is used. Our accidents occur usually in streets that would not be affected by the signal system and are due largely to speed, carelessness or violation of the traffic laws.

There is no justification for traffic signals because there is no necessity for them.—Salem Capital-Journal.

Maybe those ancient civilizations were buried by volcanic ashes, and maybe the folks had spring fever and let their furnace ashes accumulate.

Scientists looking for absolute zero should observe an inland farmer's sympathy for the stock gambler who is charged 20 per cent for money.

Correct this sentence: "I could make a pot of money by stealing a certain man's idea," said he, "but I am too honorable to do it."

The statement that Tom Mix failed to pay on \$100,000 of his income merely proves once more that our opinion of what constitutes a good movie actor isn't worth much.

The lighter is convenient, but it doesn't seem as worldly and elegant as the art of striking a match with the thumb nail.

You can take lessons by mail to increase your will power, or you can practice getting up at night for another blanket.

Maybe planes are just as safe as automobiles, but the auto driver need watch in only four directions and dodge others.

All this nonsense about cars depriving us of exercise comes from snobs rich enough to hire the car washing done.

You get a reputation on the installment plan, too, but it is seldom yours to keep until you're dead.

Americanism: Copying the other fellow's product and failing because you can't copy his brains.

Aequilant: A New York method of showing disapproval of Mabel.

America likes to see her heroes get higher and higher, if their hats don't.

MUTT AND JEFF—No. Four Learns a Thing or Two From No. Thirteen



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. Reply can be made to queries not extending to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

HOW VERY FEW OF US DIE

Probably many readers know that when I think anybody or anything is wrong I like to say so in print. Not so many know that I apply this policy to myself when I have a pain to be the wrong one for now and then I have been wrong and I have acknowledged it freely and just as soon as I could.

Met a man connected with the life insurance business, and he seemed surprised that I oppose the departure of certain insurance companies that is called variously health conservation, longevity service, and the like. I told him that primarily I objected, as a buyer of insurance, to paying the additional cost of such service; and secondarily I do not believe all of this advertising by insurance companies in other fields of work has any tangible effect on the health of their policy-holders.

My friend came right back there. He assured me that the statistics were available to prove that the health or medical work by the insurance corporation actually lowers the cost of insurance to the public, to the individual buyer. There he had me, for in all fairness I was compelled to reply that if I were convinced that I should cease opposing these activities of insurance companies and become a booster for such practice, insurance of all kinds is a great boon and for comfort and peace of mind while we live and the well being of our loved ones after we've passed along, I say with all fervor, "God bless the life insurance business."

In the same spirit I maintain that in the case of administration of funds in the insurance company's keeping is a matter that is your business and mine, and up to the present, or until I met this man I refer to, I have felt quite positive that this adventuring in health, in public health activities, in what should be private medical practice matters, is an unjustifiable diversion of funds, and accordingly I have opposed this kind of certain insurance companies whenever my views or advice have been sought.

Well, my good friend saw it that the cold figures were placed in my hands. They were impressive figures, too. The mortality rate, that is, the number of deaths occurring among each thousand persons in the year, is given in a chart, first that of the population of the country at large, and alongside it the rate among several million policyholders of this particular company. It shows that the death rate among the people at large was rather lower than that of the policyholders in every year from 1911 up to 1925. In 1925 the insurance company's rate finally got down to that of the whole country, and in the past three years the policyholders have been holding out a little better than the people at large.

At first glance such figures might seem to justify the argument that this health work by the insurance company lowers the cost of insurance to the buyer, for of course the premium rate on your insurance is determined by the death claims the company has to pay. But the figures must be interpreted with the fact in mind that the policyholders are selected risks, and the many applicants rejected as poor risks must figure in the mortality rate of the population at large. These considerations, it seems to me, invalidate the argument that this health adventuring by the insurance corporation lowers the cost of life insurance. To draw that conclusion it would be necessary to ignore the effect of all public health and in fact all other activities or work that that done by the insurance corporation.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Angiocarditis. Occasionally, after eating, my husband gets bumps all over his head, back of his hands and wrists, which itch and are red and resemble a sting from an insect. Sometimes his lips swell to a great size, over night, then the swelling disappears, perhaps to return as suddenly in a few days. —Mrs. M. C.

Answer.—Giant hives, or as doctor call it, angioneurotic edema. Perhaps it is caused by some par-

ticular food to which your husband happens to be sensitized. Doctor might determine this by a simple skin scratch test with a series of food allergens available for the purpose. If the responsible item can be discovered, husband may escape by avoiding that item in future. In some cases a course of treatment with intramuscular injections of adrenal gland hormone has given lasting relief.

Corn in Nose. If a three-year-old child puts a kernel of corn up his nose, could this cause any trouble in future if not removed?—Mrs. X.

Answer.—It is always best to have the child examined by a doctor, and the foreign body removed if the examination shows it is still there. Not rarely a foreign body lodged in the nostril will eventually cause chronic purulent rhinitis and greatly impair the child's health. In any child a nose-discharge purulent or foul discharge from the nose should suggest a foreign body, or else nasal diphtheria.

What, Flaxseed Fattening? Is flaxseed at all fattening, if taken as you suggested, a teaspoonful or two daily, the whole raw seeds, as an aid to peristalsis?—G. H. P.

Answer.—There would be only a few drops of linseed oil in two spoonfuls of the seed, which could never make a girl fat anyhow. If you're afraid, you can readily balance your diet by taking one less lick of butter or one less pinch of sugar or half a bite less bread a day. I don't know that flaxseed has nutritive value for man, but I shouldn't be surprised to learn that it has some food value.

Asthma Relieved. I have taken two 5-grain tablets of calcium lactate after each meal for about eight weeks, and I have obtained much relief from asthma. I am very grateful to you for this suggestion. It is the most helpful thing I have found. Is it advisable for me to continue taking it?—V. C.

Answer.—Perhaps another course after an interval of several weeks. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

THEY bow, and back out. With its low curtsy, long train three feathers fastened in the hair, this is not an idle formality. If you have not been presented, you are not eligible for court functions. You cannot attend garden parties at Buckingham palace. In fact, you might as well stay home.

Zaro Acha, of Constantinople, is believed to be 155 years old. Djillo Agha, riding back to Anzora on his faithful donkey, will prove to Mustapha Kemal Pasha that the age championship belongs to him. He says he is 160, remembers well his last wife, whom he married when he was 90, and expects to live many more years. His diet has been, for more than 100 years, cheese and garlic, and he has smoked ever since the age of 5. Find a moral in that, if you can.

Americans that speculate, without knowing, are warned by men who know, not to gamble too recklessly in airplane stocks. Some of the foolishly air-stock minded actually ran up the price of Seaboard Air Line stock, mistaking that railroad for an airplane concern. London reports that British airplane stocks have been soaring because of American buying. What do American speculators know about British air stocks?

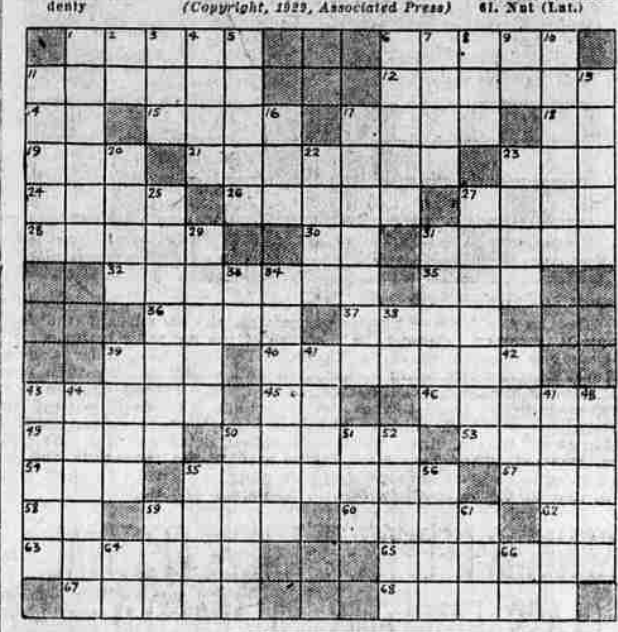
What would have happened to your pocketbook, had you bought automobile stocks at random when the automobile was new, as the airplane is now? Where are those old automobiles now? Be cautious. You will be grateful for this advice, if you take it.

The "First Call Money of America Company" makes its little bow, issues 900,000 shares of Class A stock, and will proceed to do business in the call money market. Evidently, somebody believes that call money usury will last. Stock that pays 1 per cent and lends money at from 10 to 20 per cent ought to do well, barring interference with numerous interest rates. But millions, paying those rates, do not like them, and Congress may find a way to discourage usury.

Thursday night Helen Willis was to bow before Queen Mary of England and then "back out of the presence." That is not what she does when the tennis queen meets ladies on the court of honor.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Wool-bearing animal... 11. One who feeds a furnace... 12. Loyal... 13. Alternative particle... 14. Biblical proper name... 15. Secret... 16. Proposed international language... 17. Proper... 18. Those who strike... 19. Belonging to him... 20. Abinal without feet... 21. Leather strip... 22. River in England... 23. Withered... 24. Ancient Chaldean city... 25. Division of ancient Greece... 26. Makes angry... 27. Gaelic form of John... 28. More (Scott)... 29. Sufferer pain... 30. Linguistic... 41. Acquire knowledge... 42. Pastoral... 43. Acquire knowledge... 44. College degree... 45. Breaks suddenly... 46. Singing bird... 47. Makes verses... 48. Small insect... 49. Musical name... 50. Dredger... 51. Slender dial... 52. Note of scale... 53. Alarm... 54. Brown and white horse... 55. Pair... 56. King known as "The Great"... 57. Soft palate... 58. Measure of time... 59. Lobe Star State... 60. Line of different color... 61. Call to attract attention... 62. To piece out... 63. Long fan... 64. Colored dances... 65. Bird note... 66. Boys... 67. Mother of Peor Gyn... 68. Title of a monk... 69. Nat (Lat.)



Ye Smudge Pot

DRUG STORES are producing sunburn for the fair sex this season. Old Sol is too slow, and leaves freckles.

HQ MOTHER'S DAY PROGRAM—(headline This Paper). Why the string bean type snickers.

21 liquor violators have been rounded up without the aid of a brass band, which only leaves 11,567 at large in these parts.

This is dancing and car stealing night. If you think anything of your auto, be sure and leave the key in it.

SMITH & WESSON 44 special underslung pistol, stag handles; also pre-war German Mauser; want saxophone. Eldridge 2850. (Want ad Klamath City Star.) Try your next door neighbors.

THOUGHT FOR TOMORROW (Ohio State Journal). The mother of any normal child has two recourses from which she may derive comfort on not infrequent occasions. She can think either that the little thing takes after its father exclusively or that a mistake must have been made at the hospital and they gave her the wrong baby.

One of these days when a public scoundrel deliberately lies about a woman's weight, she will smash it in the face with a hatenet.

A SUPER-CRIMINAL (Salem Capital-Journal). On his return to the prison Williams was chided about his efforts to start the automobile, which he denied, and was told by Superintendent Henry Meyers that it would be a long time before he got another chance to steal a car. As a response Williams thumbed his nose at the superintendent.

More of our young men have admitted their inability to govern themselves, and will look a preacher in the eye, early in June.

The projected development of the Blue Lodge mine has not produced a single ripple upon the placid waters of civic indignation in these parts. But if someone called Rogue River, Rogue creek, there would most certainly be a luncheon, and in all probability, a lynching.

Mrs. Martha Sparrow and children dined Friday at the Radiator Cafe and Quick Lunch.

Ground has been plowed in the Ruch district for a service station.

At the bridge table last night, Cornelia Tornado tore the corner off the jack of spades, as neatly as if it had been a fender.

AN EDITOR JABS HIS PEN INTO THE INSARDS OF DIRT, THE GRIM DRAGON. (Blue Mountain Eagle). The Eagle now feels like running a campaign of "clean-up." We are almost persuaded, having reached the consciousness of the necessity by cleaning up our own shop for the first time in 21 years. We will confess that we were not moved with aesthetic vibrations or the vibrant emotions to beauty as much as we were from dire necessity. The fact was that it so we could not get into the sanatorium, for the obstruction of old papers, booklets, pamphlets, propaganda, some of it running back to the Spanish-American war. And we washed the windows, and again ran look out upon the beautiful world and see the piles of old cans and rubbish accumulated by our much-beloved neighbors.

Folks, it's great to clean up, even if it is not often that the Eagle office, viz., four times a century. And after one gets cleaned up he has an irresistible compulsion to dirty, force, compel his neighbor to do as and do likewise. In fact, since we got rid of our rubbish, we are contemplating a law that will make it a penal crime to permit rubbish to accumulate. And so, and thus, is life. Clean up—before our new law mutters, snarls and growls at your indifference.

Rob Johnnie's Place KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., May 11.—(P)—Shotguns, rifles, knives, hatchets, watches and jewelry valued at more than \$2000 were taken from "Johnnie's place" in Chiloquin, reservation center, early this morning by robbers who slipped open the latch of the pool hall just after the place was closed.

Do You Remember? 10 YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of Mail Tribune) May 11, 1909. Tomorrow the P. and E. will resume railroad operations to its terminus at Eagle Point. Ad: With the S. P. behind the P. & E. railroad, things will be doing in the north end. Buy early and sell at a big profit. President Colvig of the commercial club today sent a letter of thanks to the Southern Pacific for aid in getting out the Medford pamphlet. Ad: Wanted, 20 men at Mr. View ranch near Talent for bluing. Wages \$1.25 per day. About 300 people stood in the cold wind last night and listened to Korngold lecture on the first principles of socialism. H. A. Lampman, veteran journalist of Grand Forks, N. D., is a visitor here and contemplates buying property. Joe Hammursey, the Gold Hill banker and politician, spent yesterday in Medford. 20 YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of Mail Tribune) May 11, 1910. A light to heavy frost is the prediction for tomorrow. Ashland plans to put on a rodeo July 4. Lieutenant Boudinot Connor of Table Rock has returned from France. He landed in New York a week ago. Central Point subscribed \$20,000 to Victory loan. Smudge: "Every one of the 14 points seems to be creaking at the joints." Grading on the highway from Central Point to Gold Hill starts tomorrow.

Ye Poet's Corner

My Mother. In this city, in this valley, Where the Rogue it winds its way, There a humble little cottage, And a mother turning grey, There is not a costly mansion, Nor a queen that can compare With that humble little cottage, And that mother who is there.

It makes no difference where I wander, And no matter where I roam, There could never be another Like that mother or that home. In this world of wealth and beauty, Be it on the land or sea, There is nothing like that mother, And the smiles she gives to me. —Frank Longwill.

across with "Ga-ra-ma" and distinctly says "Daddy." Three habitations of a sardine: In the ocean; in a can; in the husband of a bridge addict.

But when a man thinks he is longing for the good old days, usually he is bunkering for the bad old nights. Perhaps it is all right for dry agents to drink. The highest authority says you must muzzle the ox that treads out the corn. "I despise this little town usually means: 'I now have money enough to make a show in a big one.' A traveler leaving France spends his French money or exchanges it for currency he can use in the next land. Yet men ready for the long journey cling to money good nowhere but here.

Love is the quality that makes you wonder how such a bum family produced such a wonderful girl. Such vanity! Some towns boast of their "airports" when they haven't an emergency ward within five miles. Mabel suggests using discretion in applying the Jones law. You see, a law isn't sacred if its application makes juries revolt. Planes in the air are like nations. Mutual destruction is threatened, not by their evil intentions, but by their proximity. Why be surprised at the wonderful things done by your friend's dog, when his infant son comes

Pantorium DYE WORKS. 612 AND HOLLY STS. PHONO 244. A COMPLETE CLEANING AND DYEING SERVICE. By BUD FISHER