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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The girls are now in their outing clothes and about as far out as they can get.

The new $10,000 bills contain a picture of Salmon P. Chase, and all the time we thought it was John C. Pinckney.

Two more venerable go-carts were wafted to the happy junk pile yesterday.

Several of our breakfast nooks are now dinettes, illustrating that this burg is making social progress.

A majority of the women and a stray male or two, without enough courage to state their own convictions, are alleging that they enjoy the heat. They do nothing of the kind. All the heat worshippers can stay in the shade and have autos with electric fans.

MR. CAPONE'S BETTER SIDE
(Time Mag.)

Alphonse ("Scarface Al") Capone, famed Chicago gangman, now under one year's sentence in the Philadelphia county prison for toting shooting irons, was last week pitching swift inshoots and out-curves on a jail baseball team. Asked for a contribution to the Philadelphia Children's hospital, he said: "A mere $250 contribution to a hospital? Nothing doing. It'll be $1000 or nothing . . . I've got a kid myself . . . $1000 it was.

A million Chinese are reported to be starving to death, and unable to get to Armenia.

Henry Van Hoevenburg visited Jim Grieve Sunday. While watching the monkey his knife was stole, presumably by the monkey.

The Portland ball team won a ball game Saturday by the outlandish score of 20 to 3. Nobody knows what was the matter with the Portland team. The probe should be directed at the other team.

Scythes, snickerees and machetes brought home from the Philippines by the Spanish war vets, are being honed for the court house war.

These are dog days and cat nights.

What has become of the old-fashioned college girl who was walking across the continent, when she couldn't get a ride?

The most effective cure for the earwig would be calling them by their scientific name.

The farmers are all wearing the smile that comes off.

. . . If, somewhere in the United States, a new city were to spring suddenly into existence—a city of, let us say, 500,000 inhabitants, in which the houses were without water supply, electricity, or telephones; where there were no pavements, sewers, typewriters, or street cars; where horses and donkeys were the fastest means of traveling; where seventeenth, sixteenth and even tenth century methods still prevailed—what would happen? Millions of dollars would be spent to rush branch railway lines to that city.—(Congressional Record.)—Provided the Portland chamber of commerce did not strike a "neutral attitude" and the public service commission began to look wise.

TRY AND STOP IT

The most interesting sight we know of is to watch a young couple "petting." It may be disgusting, demoralizing, primitive, and all the other descriptions so frequently applied to a display of affection between members of the opposite sex, but nevertheless it is interesting. As yet we have never found anyone that wouldn't look when attention was called to a "petting party." We are not maining that such an affair is good for anyone, nor encouraging it, but we don't cover up our eyes when they fall upon such a spectacle. Of course we never did anything like it ourselves, and know that none of our readers ever did. That's why we don't come right out and approve of it. —(Sheltima Democrat).

Portland Truck terminal, located at Ninth and Irving streets, opened and operating approximately 100 motor trucks on 20 regular schedules to all parts of the Pacific northwest.

LAST night Harry F. Guggenheim, President of the Guggenheim Fund for the Promotion of Aeronautics, gave a very interesting talk over the radio on "Safety in the Air."

He called attention to the rapid developments going on in aviation, and declared the time is not far distant when a new plane will be developed which, with the adoption of the Handley-Page slot and the Cierva autogiro, will be able to land more slowly, take off more quickly and remain under control, even if the pilot, because of weather conditions, is unable to maintain an even keel.

The most interesting portion of the address, however, refog and, while important experiments are being carried on, this primary problem has as yet not been solved. He believes it soon will be, however.

The most interesting portion of the addres, however, related to landing fields, because the recommendations he makes have either been followed out by Medford, or are accepted objectives of the local air program:

Every state should take the initiative in the development of a network of landing fields within the state at 10-mile intervals. We have been asking men to do what, with some rare exceptions, self-respecting birds would not consider for a moment; namely, flying over territory where they could not land with ease and safely whenever it seemed wise to do so on account of weather conditions, or other reasons. I recently contributed a memorandum to the legislatures of the states and the Congress of the United States, pointing out that 3 per cent of the area devoted to railroads and roads in this country would provide a comprehensive system of landing fields for aviation. This would mean that at least temporary landing fields would be located throughout the country at intervals of 10 miles in each direction; hence an airplane need never be more than five miles from any landing field or, in other words, be outside of gliding distance if flying at an altitude of 4000 or 5000 feet. When the engine stops in an airplane it can glide to safety approximately six miles in any direction for each mile that it is above the ground.

Every community with a population of between 1000 and 10,000 inhabitants should mark its name on at least one of the most prominent roofs in the town. Sign posts of this kind for the airplane are an absolute essential item for the safety of air transportation. For the past six months the fund, with the co-operation of the Postoffice Department and other agencies, has now been working to accomplish this town identification. To date about 5000 of the 7500 towns of intermediate size throughout the country have either completed identification or are in the process of doing so. There still remain about 2000 towns which have not responded to this project and so are making no effort to become part of the nation's air transportation system.

The roof of a local oil company has already been marked, and the Owen-Oregon company will soon mark the roof of its main building with an arrow pointing to the new airport.

Finally, it may be interesting to note that one of the best informed aviators in this part of the state told the writer yesterday that the new Medford airfield is unquestionably the finest on the entire Pacific Coast.

"In safety, complete elimination of hazard," said he, "nothing in Washington and Oregon can compare with it. I predict that Medford will be the most popular, because the safest, landing place on the coast for many years to come."

REGULAR AIR TRIPS TO CRATER LAKE

SPEAKING of airplanes, we note in the Sunday Oregon Journal that a tri-motored Ford plane with 12 passengers flew over Crater Lake from Bend last week.

The flight was completed in one hour and fifty minutes and the passengers were wildly enthusiastic over their experience.

For many years there have been reports of establishing an air mail and passenger service from Medford to Crater Lake during the summer eason, but thus far nothing has been done.

We believe there is a real opportunity for Medford in this direction. By arrangement with the Southern Pacific tourists could fly to the lake and, returning, catch their train, thus not losing any time in their round-trip schedule, should time be a vital feature.

Eventually no doubt sea planes could be used and a landing made on the lake, for those who desired to spend some time viewing this great marvel of Nature.

At any rate what has been done from Bend can be done more easily and expeditiously from Medford. The project of air travel to Crater Lake is to our mind something that deserves the mose serious consideration.

The most frequent double play is that from pay window to homo sapiens to installment house.

Another good place for a non-tipping sign is on a canoe.

Fermentation is an act of Nature of course. But Nature doesn't squeeze the juice out and add sugar.

Most any modern man is liberal enough not to care if women smoke, just so his own don't.

You never saw a monument erected to a man who answered all remarks by saying "Yeah, that's right!"

Now let's have one more marathon to see who can tend to his own business the longest.

Mr. Heflin has made 97 speeches the last year. Take a rest, Senator. You must be tired, too.

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.

A CHANCE TO JOIN THE BREAD AND MILK CLUB

Doctors 10 or 20 years ago left off preaching that all kinds of illness and poor health arose from overeating, but the near doctors and the quack doctors, mail order

birds and short-cut healers are still going strong on this theme. The public seems to like it just as the public likes what Barnum used to provide. For you see we still have with us a tolerable amount of stomach trouble, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver complaint, autointoxication, halitosis, acidosis, neurosis, pyrosis, avitaminosis or whatosis have you, and now and again somebody tires of "pills and potions" and strolls down the pike amongst the freak shows for a change.

Some folks eat for strength, some eat for sociability, and some from force of example and because it is eating time.

Most people harbor a fond fancy that one must eat heartily in order to maintain health and efficiency, for you know that the way healthy young animals do eat. Few laymen dwell long on the picture of the poor geek on the verge of a stroke of paralysis (apoplexy or heart failure or uremic coma, displaying a trencherman's appetite and gorging an enormous meal, the while he proclaims how he has never been better than he is now.

What chance has the true picture of health in competition with the makeup that is indispensable on the cover of the claptrap magazine? Health is not pink, rose or ruddy, nor yet tangerine; compared with these gaudy hues health is pale, pale as youth, not ghastly nor sickly nor delicate but natural skin tint, flesh color. If you're very dumb and fail to appreciate just what I mean, regard any athlete, man or woman, who is ready for the race. The athlete's blood has more important things to do than flush the skin. That cheap caricature on the periodical cover (fore and aft) represents rather the abnormal, pampered, parasitic youth whose muscles, vital organs and brain require only a minimum of blood. Carry the caricature to greater extremes and you produce a picture of the pre-nephritic stage of Bright's disease, the incipient stage of arteriosclerosis, the primary stage of heart muscle failure—a picture of the beginning of cardio-vascular degeneration and the end of that kind of career.

The Bread and Milk club welcomes members who are just collecting minor ailments, preparing to have something major the matter; healthy folk with merely functional disturbances which, unchecked, will eventually grow into organic disease.

Members take no other food than bread and milk each Monday, beginning as early in the morning as they wish with a glass of milk, hot or cold, or buttermilk, or skim milk or sour milk, or fermented or cultured milk if preferred, and a 2 by 4 by ½ inch slice of bread or toast, or a plain or graham cracker. The milk should be sipped slowly. The cracker or bread should be munched leisurely. This meal may be repeated at three-hour intervals throughout the day. Each such meal yields approximately 200 calories.

Temperance for a day gives the sinner a fine sense of righteousness, and his metabolism a chance to catch up.

If you're sick, keep out. If you're just scared, come on in. The B. & M. is no blooming luncheon club, I can tell you. If you do come in you had better not smoke on Blue Monday, but suit yourself about that.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Eye Exercise.

Can nearsightedness or farsightedness be cured by ocular calisthenics? The (mail order humbug) is a synthesis of dynamic passive ocular calisthenics which will cure nearsightedness and other eye defects, according to the booklet. . . . —S. F.

Answer.—The eye exercise game is an old mail order trick. Looking at things, near and far, is the best exercise for the eyes, if that's what the eyes need. Better be guided by the advice of your eye physician about wearing glasses or exercising your eyes. The fancy words in the description you quote amount to just so much hooey.

Popular Way of Fading Out.

What causes so-called stroke? It seems to be a popular way of dying these days, even among farmers. Has formally high living anything to do with it?—Miss M. R. C.

Answer.—The usual cause of a stroke of paralysis is apoplexy—cerebral hemorrhage. A small artery in the base of the brain breaks and a hemorrhage occurs into the brain tissue. The artery is diseased, usually in a general hardening of the arteries. This is caused by syphilis, alcoholism, tobaccosis, lead poisoning and some times develops as a sequel of such infectious diseases as typhoid fever or pneumonia. It is questionable whether neglected focal infections can cause arteriosclerosis or hardening of the arteries. It is also questionable whether overeating and lack of exercise can cause it, though this is likely a contributing factor in many cases. There is no evidence that hard work alone can cause hardening of the arteries.

Marked.

But I am afraid, for I hear so many stories, and my own mother was very superstitious and always told us girls that any names we called each other in anger would be visited on our children. I know this sounds foolish, but these things are on my mind and I am scared . . . —Mrs. T. K. E.

Answer—There is no ground for the superstitious belief in "marking." Mothers may take a hint from your case and have a care lest they install morbid ideas in young heads.

A Book for Diabetics.

I am 57. I have diabetes. Where can I get best information?—Mrs. S. S.

Answer.—Dr. Duffie's "A Book for Us Diabetics," published by A. Miles, South Lancaster, Mass., at $1.00.

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Communications

Opposes Park Site for Court House.

To the Editor:

The Sunday morning papers contain an appeal from Mayor Pipes in behalf of mutilating our only little city park with a county court house, and I, as a park "bum" of 20 years' standing, wish to record my protest against the realization of such an undertaking. The donor of the tract intended it for a city park, and as such it should remain. We certainly need every foot of it as a recreational center, for band concerts and other public gatherings. The cry is that by sacrificing this beautiful park, which has a commercial value of at least $100,000, we will not have to pay out $25,000 or more for a site, but in another breath the mayor suggests, in lieu of surrendering the park, we go two or three miles out in the country and buy another park site with the money we did not expend for a court house site. The only difference is that the most valuable tract of property in the heart of the business district has been given away and a distant park unfit for civic affairs has been substituted. An investigation will develop the interesting information that the mayor and his clique, who are so keen to locate the court house in the park, have real estate equities in close proximity, which they know would enhance in value.

The mayor pleads that after the erection of a commodious court house there will be plenty of room for recreation and all public gatherings. There will be about room enough in each corner for street religious sects to entertain their audiences. The available room left for park purposes would be so disconnected that no assemblage of any magnitude could all witness the carrying out of a program.

The mayor alleges that many times in passing through the park he has observed half a dozen or more tough looking characters sleeping on benches and that women and children have been annoyed by the brazen and impudent manner of these loungers, and that with a court house in the park the county peace officers would correct this. It's a swell city mayor, surrounded by his own police force, with ordinances covering such offenses, who does not exert his authority and drive these vags to the jungles, where they belong. If the sheriff can keep them out of the park, so can police. There will certainly be no improvement in social conditions with the court house basement full of criminals leering through the bars and hurling epithets at women and children in the park.

And the story that under county supervision the park will be made more beautiful and attractive is all bunk. The Jacksonville court house grounds never carried any evidence of having been supervised by an expert landscape artist. There is no way of compelling the county to provide a well-kept park, and if the court house should be located there you will see all available space within the grounds used to park the cars of county officials and employees, as car parking space around this park is now all utilized every week-day.

It must be remembered that Medford is not the only precinct in Jackson county, and the people at large are not clamoring for this park to be destroyed for a court house site. They want it on a tract of ground with its own ample parking ground, and not where they will be compelled to move their cars every hour in order to conform with city parking ordinances.

I believe that a majority of the city council have the wisdom to withhold the city park for court house purposes, realizing that should the city continue to grow and downtown business become so congested that it would become necessary to commercialize the park, its lot value would amount to an enormous figure.

A. F. STENNETT.
Medford, Ore., June 24.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

that were afflicted to drop their affliction on a great pile, and take somebody else's trouble instead.

All were happy for a while after the exchange. But eventually all came back, saying, "Give me back my old trouble. I prefer it."

Some that had exchanged crutches for a humped back, or Saint Vitus' dance for a club foot, took back the crutches or other trouble.

In marriage, it would work the same way. Marriage is only an experiment, devised for the slow improvement of men. It is not that they are fit for marriage, but only that they must learn to be worthy of it.

In rural England a huge lion, knocked out of his cage in an automobile collision, jumped into a cow pasture. A cow with a young calf dashed at him and gored him, attacking him again and again, until he killed her. Others, later, killed him.

The cow, not the lion, is the interesting animal in that story, for she represents mother love, with its boundless courage. How many men would have attacked the lion with no better weapons than a cow's horns?

Consider also the marvelous inheritance of memory. That cow's ancestors, probably, had not seen dangerous wild beat in more than 1000 years. But, at sight, the cow knew that the lion meant danger to her calf, and rushed to the attack. Man is not the only animal "fearfully and wonderfully made."

Mexico's government has arrived at an understanding with the Catholic church. A modification of severe anti-Catholic laws, approved by the pope, permits the new Mexican Catholic hierarchy to designate priests who are to register, in accordance with Mexican law, thus allowing the hierarchy, instead of the government, to control the clergy.

There will be no religious instructions in the schools, Mexico's constitution forbidding that. But religious instruction will be allowed in churches. Strict separation of church and state is maintained, but the element of religious persecution, of which Catholics complained, has been elminated, at least sufficiently to obtain the pope's approval.

The bankers of Illinois, closing their convention, denounce the chain bank system by an overwhelming majority. Branch banks, they say, will place control of the country's finances in the hands of a few gigantic city banks.

Financial control is in those hands already, and protesting against "chains" of banks or grocery stores is wasted effort. Illinois bankers must unite to own the big bank. That is the modern method.

Those same bankers praise the Federal Reserve Board, which recalls the text, "Though he slay me yet I will praise him."

The Federal Reserve, establishing usury on a permanent, profitable foundation for New York's big banks and bullying little banks, is the chief agency in establishing central financial control and making ours a usurious banking system.

The people will tire of that, however, and when they get ready they will make the Federal Reserve and some other financiers remember old Andrew Jackson.

Everybody has heard the complete story about the man, returning home, told that his horse was dead, killed when the barn burned which it did when ignited by a spark from the burning house, in which all his family was burned to death, etc.

Bucharest reports a similar, true happening. A farmer of Palmagaya, having sold his crops, left $12,000 on the table. His 6-year old boy threw the bills on the fire. In a fit of rage, the father killed him. The mother, rushing to save her boy, left her baby in the bathtub. It drowned. The mother immediately drowned herself in a pond and the father, remorseful, blew his brains out.

You would hardly believe that in the movies.

During the first three months of this year French deaths outnumbered births by 70,205, and the French are worried. The cold winter and the influenza epidemic are partly responsible. Deaths of infants under one year increased by 40 per cent.

This is bad news for all the world, which needs the clear thinking, logical and intellectually courageous French mind.

Boy Scout troop 25 of Sacramento, Calif., sailed June 19 for the Orient.

DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Casts off
6. Fly aloft
10. Russian city
11. Pertaining to law
12. Not busy
16. Scent
17. Spanish article
18. Measure of paper
20. Polished
22. Ever: poet.
24. Plunges
26. Person spoken to
27. Plural ending
28. Grow together
30. Liquify
32. Novel
34. Entangle
36. Underdone
38. Old form of dress
41. Beautiful child
44. Twine
46. Drag after
47. Person spoken of
48. Black
50. Greater
52. Person speaking
53. Segment of a curve
55. Continent
57. Device for removing seeds
59. Giver of racing information
61. Rod used for roasting meat
62. Contorted
64. The legal profession
66. Support for bed springs
68. 365 days
71. Hush!
72. Kitchen utensil
73. Slender
77. Expire
78. Visitors
81. Smallest unit of speed
82. Accented: mus. abbr.
84. Toward the sheltered side
85. Comfort
87. Fulcrum for an oar
89. Physical organism
90. Arabian chieftain
91. Catcher of eels

DOWN

1. Smooth and glossy
2. Feminine name
3. For example: abbr.
4. Women's patriotic organization: abbr.
5. Vehicle on runners
6. Smile in a silly manner
7. Hypothetical force
8. Beverage
9. Depend
10. Secondcels
11. Girl's name
12. Departed
13. Wiles
19. Purpose
21. Age
23. Boarfrost
25. Cabbage salad
29. Weed
31. Decorate
35. Rumor
39. Boss horn
37. Son of Seth
39. Capital of Italy
40. Pitcher
41. Informal conversation
42. Brave Sioux
43. Foreman
45. Sketched
49. Pinches
51. Weird
54. Young bear
56. Troubles
58. Stained
60. Character in "Martin Chuzzlewit"
62. Speaker
63. Mass of fish eggs
67. Metal
69. Passageway
70. Allude
71. Incrustation over a sore
72. Circle of light
74. Woody plant
76. Small particle
78. Preceded
80. Our mutual uncle
82. Article
86. Note of the scale
88. Oil: suffix

Solution to Saturday's Puzzle

M	A	L	T	A			S	A	M	O	A			
I	D	E	A	L	S		P	A	C	E	R	S		
N	O		P	O	E		A	R	C		A	H		
		O	P	E	R	A	T	I	O	N				
R	A	N	I		F	I	E		R	E	C	K		
O	V	E	N	S			A	D	O	R	E			
D	E		G	A	R	B	L	E	S		E	E		
E	R	S		P	E	E	L	S		P	E	P		
O	T	T	O		T	E	D		A	L	P	S		
		R	A	T			E	W	E					
P	R	O	F	E	S	S	I	O	N	A	L	S		
S	O	D		S	A	T	A	N		S	E	E		
I	C	E		T	E	E	N	S		E	E	N		

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Has Two Months to Recover

By BUD FISHER

DAILY TRIBUNE ANNIVERSARY

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
June 24, 1919.

Six men and one woman were fined in Judge Taylor's court today for intoxication, the fines ranging from $15 to $50.

Sundog, seen early today in eastern skies, presages rain, which is badly needed.

Eight Crescent City saloon-keepers have taken out licenses for new year, not believing the country will actually go dry July 1st.

Fire department called out to extinguish four grass fires.

Lum Hughes of Fern valley sells entire cherry crop at eight cents a pound.

Toledo: Seat sales for Willard-Dempsey match total $400,000.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
June 24, 1909

Receiver J. F. Reddy of the Medford and Crater Lake railroad sues Receiver T. C. Devlin of the defunct Oregon Trust & Savings bank of Portland, to establish validity of $51,500 certificate of deposit.

Word has been received in Medford that the S. P. will abandon oil for coal, thus making Medford the supply point for Oregon, as there are now three coal mines—the Cascade, Sunnyside and Western—going full blast.

There's going to be a barrel of pork opened at the winter session of congress and Medford expects to get $100,000 for a new post-office.

J. F. Hutchason today purchased sole ownership of the Baker-Hutchason company, exclusive ladies' store.

Fred H. Hopkins entertains party of San Francisco millionaires traveling in Miss Jenny Crocker's private car.