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SARTOR RESARTUS

NORTHERN contemporary flays man's conservatism regarding summer habiliments, and lauds those courageous eastern males who have adopted flowered pajamas for street wear.

"Men, not women, are slaves of fashion," declares this champion of boudoir ensembles in the market places, "and continue to encase themselves in stiff collars, boiled shirts, and three-piece suits, in stupid imitation of their great-grandfathers. Women dress sensibly, and let comfort determine their styles, not styles their comfort. Men haven't changed their styles in 300 years, and continue to sweat and suffer in silence, like so many galley slaves chained to the seats of senseless convention."

There is some truth in this. Only yesterday we saw a prominent local citizen, with a stiff collar, coat and vest, and a painful expression on his face beneath that instrument of torture known as a straw hat.

BUT after all he was an exception. Soft shirts, skeleton two-piece suits, and light headgear, are generally adopted. Perhaps flowered pajamas would be even more comfortable, but we are not sure we would like to see them generally worn.

For Apollo-esque young men and pulchritudinous life-guards, pajamas might be desirable, but for the average orchard run of males—somehow we would prefer not to see them parading the Main Street in their pajamas.

Moreover, if the custom became general there would be unavoidable complications. For some men simply refuse to wear pajamas. In fact, it is an open secret that men who have refused to become razor conscious, have also refused to abandon the night shirt. Now there is something about a whiskered "homo sapiens" in a night shirt!

NO, let's not go too fast in this dress crusade. Perhaps the era of sex equality has arrived, but we favor a few sartorial experiments, before we agree that because one sex can get away with the maximum exposure the other sex can also.

In fact, we are not at all sure that man's insistence upon being reasonably well covered is based upon any blind adherence to the dictates of a prehistoric style.

At any rate before we all flop over to the boudoir ensemble, let's go into the question carefully, and see if there isn't a more elemental and compelling reason!

RAISING TREES ON THE FARM

DIVERSION to timber growing of certain marginal lands now being farmed at a loss is advocated as a measure contributing to farm relief by Secretary of Agriculture Arthur M. Hyde.

In writing to a Pennsylvania farmer-engineer in reply to an inquiry similar to others received from many parts of the country, the secretary has pointed out the practicability of extending forestry practice to a profit to lands which, though best suited to timber growing, are adding to surplus production of agricultural crops at a loss.

It was pointed out that extension of forestry to marginal and sub-marginal lands will not only be a practical measure of farm relief but will at the same time increase future supplies of wood and contribute to soil conservation and flood prevention.

"It would undoubtedly be good economies," Secretary Hyde says, "to divert to profitable timber growing such marginal agricultural lands as are best suited for forest purposes and are now being farmed at a loss. The encouragement of such conversion would be sound public policy. Not only would it result in a greater return to the labor and capital employed, but in addition it would contribute permanently to agricultural stability and prosperity. Such conversion of use would help solve the problem of our future supplies of forest products and would contribute to soil conservation and flood prevention."

The family always knows where old Dad can get the most rest. It's the place where the family can have the best time.

Blessed is the poor man. The woman he jilts never needs any heart balm.

All right, laugh—but we regard Medford with its present water system as the best summer resort on the coast.

The last obstacle to making Medford a second Petaluma has been eliminated. A scientist in Vienna has developed a cross-less rooster.

An epidemic of severe colds is reported in Southern California. This seems strange and unusual. Perhaps the statistician merely looked over the drug store prescriptions.

Correct this sentence: "We need better men on juries," said the important citizen, "and I'm willing to drop my own affairs and serve."

When people give one another diseases of one type, everybody is horrified, but they give one another T. B. and grippe every day and nobody seems to care.

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.

HOW'LL YOU HAVE YOUR TONSILS DEALT WITH?

Of course you will remember about the doctor who made the first page by announcing, at Atlantic City, where doctors sometimes foregather for one reason or another, that he had tested out a new method of treating tonsils by trying it on the dog—hot dog. He found the little gadget cooked the hot dog thoroughly, neatly and painlessly, and in just the extent he wished to include in the treatment.

Of course this was a shrewd play for publicity for the method, maybe for the doctor. Anyway, it worked. The papers are still bandying the story about the country. And though the rank and file of the profession feels only a supreme contempt for such methods of introducing new methods, new treatments, the use of diathermy, electro-coagulation or electro-destruction, as the method is called, is today making rapid progress and will unquestionably have to be considered by physicians everywhere who pretend to offer the public the best medical or surgical services.

A year or two ago, when I published here the first newspaper announcement of the new method of obliterating varicose veins by chemical injections, a few of the medical brethren, busy men and popular, erred in technique. They met the inquiries of their patients with a rather hasty remark that it was probably just another of Brady's pipe-dreams—this betraying to their confiding patients that busy, popular physicians sometimes lose contact with the scientific progress of the art—they get a swollen head and imagine they can hold their own without further study. Some of these rebuffed patients were referred to physicians who use the "pipe-dream" with satisfaction to their patients; others still have their old doctors and their varicose veins. But this is all history now. None but a genuine moseback practitioner today would make such a faux pas. Chemical obliteration is the method of choice for varicose veins, with surgical attack a poor alternative now.

Last December two Chicago physicians reported a case in which three electro-coagulation treatments of the tonsils failed to prevent a subsequent attack of infectious arthritis. They finally dissected away the fibrous tissue left by the electro-coagulation and found underneath some loose purulent tissue; this they removed by snare, and within a day or two the patient, a fever dropped and he eventually made a good recovery. It is only fair to explain that the patient had already had one attack of "rheumatic fever" a month or two before the electro-coagulation treatment was used. However, the doctors reporting the case concluded that the method was inadequate and unsatisfactory as compared with surgical tonsillectomy.

As the average case of enlarged or infected tonsils requires at least two or three times as many treatments as the Chicago victim received, and the apparatus and technique have been greatly improved in the two years since, I prefer to conclude that this one case, from among thousands, doesn't prove anything. If one were to report an occasional unfortunate result in surgical tonsillectomy, surgery might be easily damned.

If I need tonsil treatment I should want electro-destruction (as it is now called) first; and only when or if this failed would I submit to surgical tonsillectomy.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
A Catch in It.
You have never passed judgment on the method of the meat packing plant doctor's treatment for "colds" that was so widely proclaimed in the press—the declared soda was the most effective remedy.—S. P.

Answer.—Yes, but along with the soda, his press agent announced, the doctor gave a proprietary compound, which fact tore it as far as my interest was concerned. I see no objection, though, to taking so many large doses of soda if one finds any relief from it.

Borax in Hair Wash.
Will a teaspoonful of borax in the water used for washing the

hair remove dandruff from the hair? Will it injure the hair?—Miss R. A.
Answer.—It softens hard water, and to that extent may help the scalp to remove dandruff. It will not injure the hair if rinsed out thoroughly with plain water.

Exercising Sight.
Is it possible to restore defective vision by the use of ocular exercises, without wearing glasses? My trouble is nearsightedness. Where can I obtain good reading matter about the care of the eyes and improvement of the eyesight?—L. C. O.

Answer.—No. The use of the eyes in looking at near and far objects is the best exercise. Poor eyes' "Hygiene of the Eye," published by Lippincott, Philadelphia, is a fine book. It should be available in the public library.

The family thinks you are all wet, but I think you are right on the "cold" question. I am a caddy, and we always get our feet wet in the early morning, and I never caught a "cold" from it.—P. F. L.

Answer.—Thank you. Now why don't you quit calling it "cold," since cold has nothing to do with such illness, and call it eri, which rhymes with tee. If you watch you will find that any caddy in the bunch will pass a sample of his eri to others, whether they get their feet wet or not, if they happen to be within his range. Conventional spray range up to four not over five feet; shouting or laughing range six to eight feet; sneeze or cough range 12 feet. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Quill Points

Pity the poor missionary if the savage taught to wear clothes happens to see a new fashion magazine.
Bridge: A structure used to effect a crossing. Also a method of training husbands to eat sardines.

Life was more simple before the tourists came. The farmer could shoot Indians that destroyed his crop.

Yet even an old-fashioned man will confess that a woman with a mean in her hand shows to better advantage than one with a frying pan.

We can't abolish the stock exchange. There must be some recreation for those not "wicked enough to shoot craps."

"Nothing is worthless," says the philosopher. What about last week's endurance record?

The spelling is different. The best industry congress is trying to save the one that says: "Charge it, please."

Reputation and character aren't the same. A bad reputation is just the odor you notice when a character is rotten.

Science hasn't made man's life any longer. But has enabled us to loaf more and thus made life seem longer.

A columnist reports 50 nut stores in New York—and of course this doesn't include the ones that merely carry golf supplies as a sideline.

That France and Britain should have copied our secret form of alcoholic poison says little for their intelligence. But in both countries only the worthless froth of the population drinks the mucus membrane and kidney destroyers.

Dip your handkerchief in a cocktail, apply it to your eyeball, and you will know what a cocktail does to the lining of your insides.

If French and British cocktails shorten life, made with real spirits, ask yourself what bootleg liquor must do to the American interior.

As this is written, those St. Louis fliers are continuing their Rip Van Winkle grind.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Dip in liquid
4. Piece of property
9. Is able
12. Within prefix
13. Epoch
17. Infant's head
17. Arterial appendage
18. Increase
19. Cystlike animal
21. Naughtily
22. Exit
23. Lines of a different color
24. Like
25. Talented
26. Food dish
27. Worthless fragment
32. Firmly implanted
33. Africa by
37. Canadian
38. Garden vegetable
40. Pen
41. Team which keeps rafters from spreading
43. Former negative
45. Switching
46. Delicate blue flower

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-46 indicating starting points for words.

Waters those crisp yellow things that were not plants.
Observe a child when its toy balloon bursts and you'll know how a woman feels when she discovers she can't boss her husband.

Correct this sentence: "She was singing happily," said the gossip, "and washing cold fried egg from a breakfast plate."

Brisbane's Today

of soil separating river and town. Unless help comes, the townsmen's houses, one by one, will drop from sight into the river. The war department, appealed to, can do nothing.

All sympathize with Corning. The gnawing of the river is visible. Owners of houses can almost count their days of life remaining. There is another river, TIME, steadily undermining us all.

But we are used to that; not one in 100 think of it. We make plans as though life would last forever.

Professor Guillian of the University of Paris says, truly, that more people kill themselves with cocktails than with pistols, shotguns, knives, gas and poison.

Dip your handkerchief in a cocktail, apply it to your eyeball, and you will know what a cocktail does to the lining of your insides.

If French and British cocktails shorten life, made with real spirits, ask yourself what bootleg liquor must do to the American interior.

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Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune)
July 30, 1919.
Serious forest fires in Siskiyou.
Chicago, 26 killed in negro race riots in 24 hours.
Bartlett pear picking starts throughout the valley.
W. H. Muirhead of Portland arrives to take charge of cement plant at Gold Hill.
Fletcher Fish will sing "Daddy Long Legs" at the Vining theatre, Ashland, tonight.
Washington: Senator Harding conferred with President Wilson today, but declared he was not converted to the League of Nations.

Medford's plane has busy day at Grant Pass.
Farm Bureau of Jackson and Joseph counties endorse Hogue Valley advertising campaign.

Twenty Years Ago Today
(From files of the Mail Tribune)
July 30, 1909.
Portland Telegram supports Tribune's call for secession of southern Oregon from rest of state and union with northern California.

Launch movement to establish a sight seeing auto bus line in Medford.
Murray & Mack show falls to appear at Medford opera house, the company being attached at Chico.

Ex-Mayor Lane of Portland visits Medford and Crater lake.
At present prices local Bartlett growers will net 90 cents a box.

W. H. Brown orchard of 80 acres on the Big Sticky sold to Mrs. Walter Stokes of Lincoln, Ill. for \$21,000.

Santa Fe Blocked.
WINSLOW, Ariz., July 29.—(AP) Transcontinental traffic on the Santa Fe railroad was halted temporarily when heavy rains washed out two bridges east of Holbrook. Eastbound trains were held here and westbound trains at Adamana.

Advertisement for Larry Schade, Jeweler, featuring a portrait of a man and text about jewelry and gemstones.

Advertisement for Pantorium Dye Works, featuring a portrait of a man and text about dyeing services.

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Asks a Favor of the Yonker, Hoboken and Western Railroad

Comic strip featuring characters Mutt and Jeff. Mutt asks Jeff for a favor, and Jeff responds with a humorous reply. The strip includes dialogue bubbles and a final panel where an apology is accepted.