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LOS ANGELES—GREATEST NUT CENTER IN THE WORLD

THE only thing we know about this grisly-cult scandal in Southern California is that no more appropriate stage for it could have been found than in Los Angeles County. There are more half-baked cultists, long-haired freaks, and plain "nuts" of the orchard-run variety, fifty miles from the city hall of Los Angeles than anywhere else on the surface of this terrestrial globe.

THERE they go. And there they stay. Whether they believe in the "Royal Arms of the Great Eleven" uncooked alfalfa, baring the feet or laying on of hands, if they are only crazy enough to be headed for the padded cell anywhere else, they land and forever after thrive in the city and county of Los Angeles.

Some people wonder why the energetic and far-sighted hum-dingers of Los Angeles make no effort to discourage this migration. The answer is not difficult to find. If all the individuals of strange, weird and lop-sided mentalities now within the gates or headed in that direction were eliminated,—Los Angeles instead of surpassing San Francisco in population would have difficulty in keeping abreast of Santa Cruz.

As Count Keyzerling recently stated, Los Angeles is the most "unreal" city in Christendom. It is. And that perhaps is one of the reasons why so many of us like to go there!

NO AGE LIMIT FOR ACHIEVEMENT

A FEW weeks ago a well known Eastern educator, in emphasizing the importance of early training, made the statement that the individual's niche in life is determined at the age of forty. He further claimed that the sort of education received in adolescence was the most important single factor in the quality of success achieved.

We fear the speaker failed to recall the facts in the lives of two of America's greatest heroes, Abraham Lincoln and U. S. Grant. In their fortieth year both of these men not only regarded themselves as failure, but WERE failures.

THIS is particularly true of General Grant. In 1860, Grant had tried the army and failed. He had tried farming and failed. He had tried business, and completely failed. He was little better than a tramp with a weakness for liquor; himself and family kept from absolute want only by a dole of \$800 a year, from his two brothers, who agreed with the "boys in Galena" that "Useless" was a better name for the future President of the United States than Ulysses.

Less than a year later Grant was a Brigadier General in the Union army, four years later was Commander in Chief of the federal forces and seven years later was elected President, by an electoral landslide that remained a record until 1928.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S situation at forty was less hopeless. But on his fortieth birthday he confided to his law partner, William Henry Herndon, that his opposition to the Mexican war had killed him politically; he was through with public life, and until he was forty-five he took no part in politics, and only eked out a bare livelihood as a lawyer on the circuit.

As far as any niche in life was concerned, Grant and Lincoln were at forty doomed to poverty and obscurity. Then the tide turned. Some will call it Fate. Others, Luck. Perhaps it was a combination of both, but the determining factor, no doubt, was the fact that, in spite of appearances, they both had underneath the elements of character which, with the proper circumstances, produce greatness.

THE point we wish to make is this. There is no age limit to either achievement or greatness. De Morgan wrote his first novel after he was seventy. At twenty-five Napoleon was a failure, at thirty-six he ruled Europe, at fifty he was beaten by a "contemptible drill sergeant" and died friendless and alone in exile. Education is important, but character is more important, and circumstances, acting upon the latter, may determine that niche in life, at almost any time between birth and the grave.

Now an ad claims coffee drinking is responsible for a majority of divorces. We disagree. More divorces are caused by arguments starting before the morning cup of coffee.

Now ain't these N. Y. banks funny? Trust half a million to an unknown messenger boy, and won't take an honest man's note for fifty!

Parking space: An open bit of terrain, half way between where you came from and where you're going.

MUTT AND JEFF—What a Break the Neighbors Got



Personal Health Service
By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be covered by Dr. Brady in 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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

DOES WORRY MAKE YOU ILL, OR ILLNESS MAKE YOU WORRY?

Speaking of the most morbid type of constipation, a leading medical authority whom it may be as well not to name, says:

"The patient may be inclined to attribute his nervousness to constipation, and in all probability constipation may frequently be the cause of a psychoneurotic situation. I am of the opinion that a nervous instability is always a precursor of this trouble."

There's a subject for debate, almost as prolific as the chicken or egg controversy. Do you get fussed up over the matter of bowel function and so disarrange the function of the bowels, or is your nervous life not based on the action of the bowels?

Do you know, dear gullible introspective readers, I have walked the floor for hours over this. I have thought and thought about it, trying to make up my mind whether these talks I am giving in a series on the subject, would do more or state as "nervousness" or holding readers' interest and attention long enough to make sure readers will get the whole story. I finally concluded that even if some readers get only part of it, they will be no worse off than before, and from my observation of confirmed victims of the constipation habit, especially those with most morbid kind of constipation, I am confident they will follow thru, once they get an inkling of the subject under consideration.

Does "nervousness" cause constipation or constipation "nervousness"? I refuse to enter that debate, because to my mind there is nothing debatable in the question. There is no such condition, malady or state as "nervousness." Oh, well, let's not be captious about it. You know I hold that "nervousness" is just a polite term for selfishness, deceit, evasion of responsibility or duty, and so on—not willful or vicious, but a wrong habit of thought, or something like that. If you ask whether wrong thinking can cause constipation, I may it can and, commonly does. If you ask whether constipation can cause wrong habit of mind, then I say: No, not unless you are very ignorant of human physiology.

Now, then, we have arrived at a point where I must remind the average reader that he or she is very ignorant of human physiology. Worse, the average layman, especially of the "nervousness" or intelligence as intelligence is ordinarily rated, is sadly misinformed about body functions, knows so many things "which ain't so," and is therefore a pretty easy victim for the wiles of the quacks, and if you will accept that term "quacks" in its proper sense you must admit that never before in the history of civilization has there been so overrun with quacks as it is today. Easily there are 10 quacks, and thriving one too, for every honest reputable healer. I'd like to have a wager on this—I'm willing to bet that 9 out of 10 readers of this line are at present or have been recently, good paying patrons of one or another kind of "quackery." The most dangerous thing about "quackery" is that the ignorant one may fall to realize how helpless his ignorance makes him in the hands of those who would exploit his ignorance. This is particularly true of the health ignorant class of intellectuals, for they complacently imagine they are competent to judge about such matters, and accordingly they make the softest marks for the quacks of our day.

Another medical authority, speaking of the same subject, says: "These patients seek help, not because of the colitis but for (various symptoms) lack of physical energy, a falling off in business efficiency, mental depression or complete nervous breakdown." There, I think, the doctor passes the buck to the patient.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Streaked With Grey. Please let me hear from you regarding the Iron and Tea Club method of dealing with streaked grey hair.—Mrs. H. L. E. Answer—Yes, if you'll inclose

with your request a stamped envelope bearing your address. His Best Friend Never Told Him. I want to tell you that your advice for the treatment of sweaty feet is little short of miraculous in effect. Not only the clammy feeling, but all odor has gone. The cure is absolutely certain as anything I can conceive. All socks I had imagined that wool socks were best of the question. —W. N. J. Answer—And yet, we never guarantee our treatment. Thank you for reporting. Help Yourself to Rolls. Please send me your pamphlet on some rolls and rolling.—Mrs. R. A. Answer—Madam, I do not distribute pamphlets. On your request I am glad to mail you the By-Laws of the Somersaltauga. You are privileged to help yourself to the rolls if you wish. I am not prescribing them for you. Arteriosclerosis. I have hardening of the arteries and I will be grateful to you if you will give a diet that will help me. One Dr. told me not to use salt in my food.—Miss P. M. Answer—And if I could give you a diet I'd be happy to do so. The truth is that no doctor can surmise what food you should take or avoid, without a personal study of your condition. It is difficult to make people understand that a physician can no more determine by long distance what food a person should eat or not eat, than he can decide what medicine the victim should take or avoid, or what operation or other treatment. Every one past 50 has more or less hardening of the arteries. What of it? You can't live 50 years and still be a youth. If the doctor says your arteries are hardening, I'll be glad to mail you some general information and advice about C. V. D. (heart-artery wear and tear). But I do not send such information unless the reader mentions that his or her physician has diagnosed hardening of the arteries or heart muscle tire, or whatever it may be. (Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

Quill Points. A scientist says married men are happier. Contented cows are domesticated, too, but a fence is their horizon. You are under no obligation to transport a hitch hiker. He's just as useful where he is as any place else. If the family skeleton is in the closet now, she is trying to escape temping odors from the kitchen. The paper-towel idea probably was originated by some chap who saw what happened to a dollar bill at the oil station. Voliva says the world is flat. That's more than he can say for the mudhole streets of Zion City. Actions speak louder than words. Thus the parent using a stock sale in effect: "How dare you fail to be like me." No, no; the ass that spoke in Bible times didn't spend 30 minutes introducing the speaker of the evening. Americanism: Boasting of America's superior intelligence; using force to suppress an idiotic doctrine lest it appeal to your neighbors. Note to girls: The easiest way to keep from being insulted in a car is to move the head from side to side when asked to climb in. A cynic is a man who accepts the word of nobody except an outlaw who can get 120 a case more by lying to his patrons. The Jap kills himself when he feels dishonored. The American

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes solutions for previous puzzles and a list of words found.

Does, too, but it takes a lot to make him feel that way.

The honeymoon isn't over if she mentions the change she found in the cracks beside the cushion of his easy chair.

Another reason why Willie isn't doing well in school is because fig trees produce figs.

The unmanly things are curls, or good looks, or a tenor voice, or parlor tricks—or anything else you lack.

The reason one fur coat costs \$285 and another \$2500 is because some ladies desire \$2000 coats.

Some of the new movie heroes have no assured future, and others are hated by every man who sees them.

Correct this sentence: "What you say is wrong," said the conservative, "but I will fight to uphold your right to say it."

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One) To do that they must not only be the richest and biggest, but the most powerfully protected nations on earth. Back of their words and civilization there must be everything to intimidate the warlike and lawless, including, especially, airplanes, submarines, fast cruisers AND POISON GAS.

Competition for business among mail order houses produces interesting results, including bargains. But even competition and the effort to please the public can be pushed too far.

Recently Sears-Roebuck, biggest mail order house, and its chief competitor, Montgomery Ward, said they would prepay not only postage but freight on all merchandise sold.

The freight on a keg of nails, in many instances, would be more than the cost of the nails, which would unduly favor buyers living at a distance. The mail order houses would eventually make the list price of nails include the cost the freight rates were.

In addition, with great mail order houses paying freight, absorbing it themselves, the public, including farmers, the most important customers of mail order houses, would become indifferent to freight rates, high or low.

They would not even know what the freight rates were. But it would not be good for the public, since it would necessarily pay freight charges in increased cost of merchandise, and not know what it was paying.

But prepayment of the freight charges in the long run, will prove harmful to many buyers in addition to deadening public opinion and farmer protest, concerning railroad charges.

On October 21 the world celebrates the fiftieth anniversary of Edison's electric light invention. Emil Ludwig makes the interesting suggestion that, on the night of the anniversary, electric lights be turned on all over the world for one minute, to emphasize the value of Edison's work.

He calls Edison "a second Prometheus." Edison stole light from the lightning as Prometheus stole fire from heaven.

Chicago Tuesday recorded its ninety-sixth "pineapple" toasting for the year. The Chicago "pineapple" is an explosive bomb, used by gangsters and racketeers as one of their business arguments.

Bomb 96 was aimed at the residence of C. H. McCarthy, a stock broker. He would not let the police

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 10, 1919. Sergeant McKee, former Medford boy, is in Lieut. Kiel's plane, which is leading cross-country air race. New York. — Nina Whitmore, movie actress, charges Eugene Walter, famous playwright, with assault. King Albert of Belgium, touring America, declares world need fear nothing from Russian Bolsheviki. Cincinnati declares public holiday to celebrate victory in world series. Berlin. — General Hindenburg retires from army and returns to his farm.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 10, 1909. Judge Hanna upholds injunction against city entering Mike Hanley ranch. Case will go to supreme court. U. S. Geological survey complete marking out Crater Lake National park. Congressman Hawley wires he will be in Medford October 20th, to consult with fruitgrowers.

Pittsburgh defeats Detroit in third game of world series, 8 to 6. Young hogs sell at \$21 per hundred.



SUNDOWN STORIES

THE CLOCK'S REQUEST

By Mary Graham Bonner. Every evening the little black clock took John and Peggy for adventures. Every evening he turned the time backwards or forwards, to any time at all except the ordinary time.

The little black clock was thankful, indeed, that he had accepted the magic given him some time before which had given him the power to turn himself to any time he wanted. He could go back one day or hundreds of days, or he could go forward.

But as far as the rest of the world was concerned he was always 7 o'clock. That had been the time when he had stopped years ago—when he had accepted the much more exciting life of being any time he chose.

John, who was 8, and his sister, Peggy, who was 5, had been invited by the clock to share his secret and to share his magic. "We have big plans ahead," the little black clock told them, as they started out that evening. "But before we go I have one request to make."

The little black clock certainly had plenty of magic, for he could add hours, too. Even though the children went with him on adventures he saw to it that they did not lose any of their sleep, for if they were gone for hours he was able to give them four extra hours of sleep when they got back to bed again. He didn't do this by having them sleep late in the morning. Oh, no. He simply added the hours to one of the others so that they didn't lose any sleep, and yet the regular time was not upset.

"Well certainly grant any request you make," John and Peggy told the little black clock. "Then," said the little black clock, "before we go further I wish that you'd make my name seem more important by always writing it with capital letters just as your name, John, and your name, Peggy, are always written. "Well do that, Little Black Clock," they said. And the Little Black Clock was very happy.

(Tomorrow—"Big Plans".)

lice examine his books. They wanted to find out whether gangsters among his customers had expressed disapproval of losses in their usual, ingenious way.

Comfort and Safety for Eyes Dr. D. A. Chambers EYESIGHT SPECIALIST 404 Medford Bldg.

By BUD FISHER



Oregon Weather. Fair tonight; Friday unsettled with rain west portion; moderate temperature. Moderate south and southeast winds.

One-tenth of all the Jews in the world live in New York City.