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Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry
 The federal commission now on a five years investigation to determine the cause of discontent among convicts, along towards the end of the five years, will discover it is due to a desire to get out.
 Fall skirts for the girls are longer, but the fair sex still can't reach for something over their head, and feel serene.
 Brad Heath of G. Pass, was in town yesterday. He is having some more trouble installing some teeth and is busy throwing a newly acquired yellow sea-horse out of his buggy faster than his folks can throw it back again.
 Wanted—Former school teacher wants work. Can operate typewriter. No touch. Phone 267-L. (Want ad La Grande Observer.) Fair warning.
 A tentative Oregon candidate has boldly announced his approval of the Volstead Act, and his abhorrence of cigarette advertising. He also favors the abolishment of war and poverty, and reduction of naval armaments, fat, and taxes. This is all extremely noble, but how does he stand on the drug evil—recognized as the great scourge and curse of the world?
 Squaw winter is stepping on the heels of Indian summer.
 Editors are still busily, and with excessive modesty, admitting how hard they work, and how their confessions must wring the calloused souls of their gentle readers. It is a savage reader, indeed, who does not howl as he peruses the sad story. The paper is saturated with the sweat of the editor, and the tears of his readers. To hear an editor tell it, he is on highly intimate terms with work. We are incensed by an editor that he is flabbergasted, not by the work, but by the general work. The general work is right! So much of it could be done better by a lieutenant.
 Dear Annie Laurie:
 I am a girl twenty-five and have been going with a young man thirty. (Eugene Register.) A companion event to the one where-by it is possible to spend a week last Thursday in Ashland.
 Yet, we have Portland and Oregon people heading this unheeded movement. (Klamath Falls Herald.) A very fine distinction, split like a red hair.
 An agriculturalist of Stuns Valley reports that his largest pumpkin, rich in autumnal colors, has been shot for an unknown member of the feathered kingdom. There will be buckshot in the pie.
 16 buttons on the back of a winter coat, and none in front, and the occupant thinking of putting on garters, though she wears no stockings.
 Wild Bill Rogers, manager of the Portland ball club, resigned today. He told President Tom Turner he "had a great opportunity to better himself." (Press Dispatch.) Very probable.
 BUT NOT ASUNDER
 Quite often on a bill of fare
 Split pea soup is an item.
 Why peas are split, I couldn't say.
 Perhaps to better bite 'em.
 For a human spit we find
 A most enticing reason.
 And splitting rails a sturdy kind
 Of pasture for a season.
 At splitting hairs some people take
 A lot of time and trouble.
 Folks split the difference and many
 Sometimes, their profits double.
 "I'll split with you, you split with me."
 It takes no sage nor mystic
 Nor scientist—we all agree
 That's only altruistic.
 And—split infinitives oh! oh!
 Most all of us have split 'em.
 But more of us will go Yo-yo,
 If we have to split an atom.
 (Kansas City Star)

THE PROPER SPIRIT
 ACCORDING to "Billboard," members of the Vandeville Association have refused to come to the assistance of Alexander Pantages in his trial on a charge of criminal assault.
 An official of the association is quoted as declaring that Pantages is entitled to the assumption of innocence until his guilt has been proved, but the association as an association has no intention of taking sides one way or the other, during the progress of the trial, nor will any statement be made to influence public opinion.
 "Mr. Pantages, not the association, is on trial. If he is not guilty, all his friends will rejoice, and every effort will be made to clear his reputation of the opprobrium which this action has brought upon him. But if his guilt is proved, then the members of the association, to which he belonged, will join all other right-minded citizens in welcoming the punishment he deserves. We will rally to the support of any member who is in trouble, or unjustly treated, and we are always devoted to the welfare of the profession, but this loyalty and devotion has its limit; it never has and never will extend into the realm of crime."
 This seems to us a very just and honorable position for the association to take. Any organization or profession that places itself above the law, and acts upon the assumption that a member can do no wrong, carries personal loyalty to a point where it becomes a vice rather than a virtue.
 Moreover, any organization that carries such a policy to its logical conclusion is doomed to destruction. For the people of this country, sooner or later, will smash any organization that considers its selfish interests more important than the welfare of the country.

SNOBBS
 ACCORDING to an Eastern contemporary, a certain feminine member of the Washington Smart Set didn't care for an invitation to the MacDonald dinner, "because he was only an ex-coal miner, anyway." In the same gossipy article, we note that Mrs. Gaun would never have abandoned her precedence if the guest of honor had been the "Prince of Wales instead of a labor leader and Socialist."
 You don't say so! We would like to brand such badderdash as utterly untrue, a yellow Sunday-Supplement yarn, made out of whole cloth.
 But frankly we are not so sure. After several years of long distance observation, we have come to the reluctant conclusion that, when it comes to vulgar ostentation and downright low-brow snobbery, nothing in the world can equal the socially ambitious woman, in the capital of this great liberty-loving Democracy.

IF Thackeray were alive today, he would either throw his Book of Snobs in the waste basket, or rewrite it entirely. For Thackeray—who was something of a snob himself—confined himself almost entirely to the snobs of the masculine gender.
 We may be mistaken, but it is our well considered judgment that, relatively speaking, there are no real male snobs in this country. If there are any, they are so surpassed in both numbers and emotional intensity by their "sisters, cousins and aunts" that snobbery in this land of the free and home of the brave is almost exclusively a feminine problem.

AND perhaps there's a reason not entirely uncomplimentary to the ladies. At least we note that M. K. Thompson, PhD., author of "The Springs of Human Action," maintains that the female of the species is not only more deadly than the male, but she is still the main defender of her young and of the home. The man is still the provider and the fighter far afield. Instead of keeping wildcats, marauders, and too inquisitive Simians from the cave door, modern woman, running true to the ancestral type, keeps the socially undesirable from the front entrance. Snobbery is, therefore a modern phase of the endless struggle for existence, and the "will to power."
 This may or may not be scientifically sound, but it at least sounds plausible. And it may explain the other phase of the phenomenon,—when the average man meets a snob, he smiles and dismisses the subject with something like "Good Lord,—the Silly Ass."
 But when the average woman!
 Well, let's draw a curtain over the spectacle, but this much may be said, without danger of successful contradiction:
 "SHE DOES NOT SMILE!"
 If he won't listen to your side, there is more prejudice than sense on his side.
 No political "ism" is as foolish as the people who keep it alive by persecuting it.
 The S. O. S. of the Big Navy crowd no doubt means "Save Our Shipbuilders."
 Scientists say different species never unite in nature. What about the political bee and the humbug?
 But why do youngsters working their way through school always insist upon selling you something you don't want?

MONTGOMERY TO RAISE HENS ON EDEN RANCH
 EDEN PRECINCT, Ore., Oct. 11.—(Special.) Mr. Montgomery of Talent bought from Mrs. C. Carey sixty fine tracted White Leghorns pullets, which are to form a foundation for his next year's flock. Mr. Montgomery bought an eight acre tract on the highway south of town and will engage in diversified farming.

Personal Health Service
 By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
 Mined 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 plain English. 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.
THE FIRST CARE OF MINOR WOUNDS.
 In a technical discussion of the treatment of minor injuries before the 1927 clinical congress of the Connecticut State Medical Society, Dr. John J. Moorhead, New York surgeon, gave us some essential factors in accident surgery:
 "The maximum of immediate care and attention means the minimum of disability and deformity.
 Antiseptics are of limited value and cannot take the place of adequate sterilization obtained by plentiful use of soap and water.
 Immediate complete sutures of wounds is a dangerous procedure. Adequate rest of injured parts is promoted by splintage and suspension.
 Regulated active motion encourages healing and minimizes necessity for physiotherapy.
 The first 48 hours usually determine the outcome as thereafter the subsacute stage is reached in most accidental wounds or injuries.
 Tight dressings promote stasis leading to edema, and this, in turn invites infection or retards repair.
 All punctured wounds of the hands should be subjected to prolonged immersion in soap and water, grossness being removed by gasoline, kerosene or an automobile soap, the surgeon-leather goes on to say. Next the tract of the puncture should be thoroughly irrigated with some antiseptic of proved value. Dr. Moorhead personally prefers full strength tincture of iodine, and injects this with a syringe if necessary. Next he applies a wet dressing, of a transparent tincture of iodine (now spelling Iodin) to a pint of saline solution. That is a solution of, say, a table-spoonful of common salt in a pint of water that has been boiled. The hand is kept quiet (with the proper splint, bandage or sling) and another dressing of the same sort applied next day.
 Dr. Moorhead says he has no great faith in germ killers because all of them are deficient in actual use, for they reach only the surface or superficial germs or infected tissues, and if used in full strength kill the tissues as well as the germs. He believes the best proof of their inefficiency is their number, each in turn being vaunted as the latest and the best. From the extravagant claims made for some of these medicines one might think the medical profession had reached the flapper stage. One particularly Dr. Moorhead considers dangerous because of its large mercury content, and in actual use he considers it virtually a "wound roger."
 This Dr. Moorhead one likes well—the reason why one need not tell.
 "Let us not forget, however, that a first aid antiseptic is of value as a substitute for soap and water cleansing."
 Bearing in mind the very particular care and immediate attention which his authority places in his list of essential things in minor wound treatment, you may appreciate what I mean by "tin doctoring," which is so much done in commercial and industrial plants where nurses are hired at bottom prices to apply first aid in minor injuries. If you're a victim of this form of legitimate malpractice thank the greed of your employer and the craft of your representatives in the legislature.
 Dr. Moorhead declares that sunlight, open air and sea water (the salt solution above suggested is an attempt to imitate sea water) are nature's cures and we should avail ourselves of these agencies when possible. If conditions permitted, he would prefer to leave a wound open to the air, and he knows that frost and scald wounds are more benefited by no dressings than they are by any kind of dressing.

Quill Points
 "Red affects men more than it does women." Especially a red light.
 These mergers reduce the overhead, they say, but the reduction doesn't affect the under-foot.
 1880: He beat her up because he was drunk. 1929: He beats her up because he has work to do and she hasn't.
 An old-timer is one who can remember when you could bug a girl without being prodged by unexpected bones.
 Corner locations seem to have the habit. Once they provided free lunch; now it's free air.
 No wonder the Russian Red is man's China. He merely switched the profits of the railroad, and why shouldn't he have the switching right enjoyed by other nations?
 Women were just as brave in the old days. It just wasn't modest to show so much backbone.
 A wife is a person who begins at the middle to squeeze a tube of toothpaste.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
 Keep Out of the Tub.
 If one has to use a hotel bath room having a tub but no shower, what could be done to lessen the danger of communicable disease.
 —Miss M. N.
 Answer—Ordinary cleaning of the tub with soap and water or the usual cleaning agents makes it safe for the next customer. Personally I solve the problem when caught in such predicament by keeping out of the tub—but that isn't because I fear catching disease; it is merely because I resort to a wet wash only when I am convinced I really need it.
 Rounders Again.
 Please tell me whether there is any danger of getting cancer from baker's bread in case there are roaches or rats in the bakery. Would baking kill all germs, in flour?—M. J. W.
 Answer—No danger of contracting cancer in any case, for cancer is not communicable. Baking kills any germs that may have gotten into flour. Roaches are not the carriers of any disease, so far as we know. Rats may carry disease germs and contaminate food to which they have access.
 Pasteurization.
 Is it all right for one with tuberculosis to drink raw milk or should the milk be pasteurized?—T. S.
 Answer—If I had tuberculosis I'd prefer raw milk. Pasteurization is the process of heating any milk up to 145 degrees F. for perhaps 20 minutes, then cooling again. This is sufficient to kill germs of tuberculosis or other diseases if they have been introduced into the milk. The main purpose of pasteurization (which is now required for all market milk sold in many cities) is to kill the tubercle bacilli in it, from tuberculous cows. It also kills typhoid bacilli, if the milk happens to be contaminated by a handler who is a typhoid carrier. But one who has tuberculosis can scarcely be reinfected with bovine tuberculosis anyway, and so I should prefer the pure raw milk. I don't know precisely why; taste is one reason; then I believe the parboiling of pasteurization destroys not only the vitamins of fresh milk but also ferments or something similar that are desirable in human nutrition. Pasteurization, being a compromise with carelessness and uncleanliness, is rather a necessary evil and surely not a thing for the milk man to boast of. The choicest, purest and of course the most expensive grade of milk is certified milk—it is raw, but produced and handled under such careful conditions that it does not require heating to kill the disease germs in it. If you can get certified milk, and surely that's the most healthful for anybody.
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Personal Health Service
 Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle
 ACROSS
 1. Short pallid
 2. Ill will
 3. Headland on the Italian coast
 4. Pains of a certain kind
 5. Detoured
 6. Entertainment
 7. The hidden tree
 8. Carcases
 9. Continent
 10. Low, tilted plain
 11. Sun god
 12. Part of east metal
 13. Symbol for the 28 French provinces
 14. Leading female character
 15. Uncovered
 16. Lacerated
 17. Former em-pires
 18. Steamship
 19. Principal artery
 20. Old exclamation
 21. Ill
 22. River between New York City and New Jersey (abbr.)
 23. Lairs
 24. Chemical suffix
 25. Staying for a short time
 26. Blind
 27. Descendant of Levi
 28. Old-fashioned anti-septic powder
 29. Exultant
 30. The foe of accuracy
 31. DOWN
 1. Religious poem
 2. Activity
 3. Legal claims
 4. Spanish article
 5. Strike
 6. Dark wild
 7. Exist
 8. Short for Lommel
 9. Frozen water
 10. Social standing
 11. Senator's home state
 12. Bugin
 13. Meint
 14. Water wheel
 15. Sure for gunner
 16. French conjunction
 17. Printer's
 18. Excess
 19. Dialectal, Eng.
 20. Color of a horse
 21. Toward the sheltered side
 22. Other
 23. Harlequin
 24. Feminine name
 25. Comb
 26. Expired
 27. Celestial body
 28. Foxglove
 29. Insect's egg
 30. Lady woman
 31. Initials of a former president

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Pulls a Fast One!
 I GUESS JOE MC CARTHY OF THE CUBS AIN'T A FOX. HE KNEW HE'D NEED A BALL PLAYER LIKE ME IF HE HOPED TO BEAT CONNIE MACK'S ATHLETICS; I BAT NEXT!
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 HEY, WOT'S THE IDEAR OF RUNNING TO THIRD BASE? ARE YOU NUTS?
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 AND NOW THAT I'M PERCHED ON THIRD, I'M IN A VERY STRATEGIC POSITION TO SCORE. AH-EM!
 THIS IS JOE
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MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE
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Do You Remember?
 TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 (From files of the Mail Tribune.)
 October 11, 1919.
 Lieut. Maynard in air derby first to land at Presidio after 24 hours flying time from New York. Spatz leads in flight to east.
 Germans and white Russians capture Boga from Bolsheviks.
 Washington: Doctors declare President Wilson is improved but must remain in his bed for long time.
 Because of high prices Portland housewives declare a boycott of eggs and sugar.
 Medford Aircraft corporation is dissolved and stockholders decide to sell plane.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Hunt take over Liberty theater in Medford, and Star and Oregon theaters in Grants Pass. Henry Haeckle will be retained as Liberty manager.
 TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 (From files of the Mail Tribune.)
 October 11, 1909.
 Washington: Charles R. Crane recalled as U. S. Minister to China.
 San Bernardino, Calif.: Poses search for Billie Boy, slayer of Indian Mike Boniface and his daughter Mary.
 Twelve hundred lives lost in terrific hurricane that sweeps coast of Florida and Louisiana.
 Detroit even up world's series with Pittsburgh two to two.
 Fifteen hundred acres to be planted to pears and apples this fall.
 President Diaz of Mexico speeds to El Paso to meet President Taft.
 It seems probable that buying liquor will be made a crime, according to Senator Sheppard's plan. Congress, if it dared, would refuse to take prohibition so seriously, endangering alcoholic habits of the respectable classes. But the board of temperance of the Methodist church, which usually gets what it wants, demands that the Sheppard bill be made law.
 If that happens, the voice of respectability bragging about its reliable bootlegger will be heard in the land less frequently.
 London vandals have tarred and feathered Einstein's statue of the bird woman, Rima, erected in Hyde Park.
 To far and feather Rima is waste of time, with the other Einstein statue of Day and Night exposed in plain view.
 In any case, public indignation should be directed, not at the "artist" or his works, but at those guilty of displaying them in public.
 Florence to Write.
 NEW HAVEN, Oct. 11.—(P)—Mrs. Florence Trumbull Coolidge is to write on housekeeping for a magazine. With John's aid she is learning to cook at home.

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Safeguard your canning with PE-KO EDGE
 TRIPLE TESTED! FOR STRETCH-SET-WEAR
 Ask for "U.S." Pe-Ko Edge Jar Rubbers! Double or single lip—red or white. Approved by Good House-keeping Institute. Made only by the United States Rubber Company NEW YORK CITY
 "U.S." Jar Rubbers
 MASON-EHRMAN CO. Wholesale Distributors

By BUD FISHER
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