

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
16-21-22 N. 7th St. Phone 75

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Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates
Daily, with Sunday, year, \$7.50
Daily, without Sunday, year, \$5.50

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
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Advertising Representatives
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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Presidents and premiers have had their say about the way to peace, but the Soviet notion that the way to abolish war is to remove the profits, looks as the most sensible. It is never mentioned in the best diplomatic circles.

The Allee Hanley Peacock is still under the barn, for the duration of the Chinese peasant season.

For three months our typewriter has been ailing. The ribbon will only run towards the rising sun. It only prints half a letter at a lick, and most of the time not that much.

The assessor was only able to find 1744 dogs in the county. He should be made to look again, as there are that many bow-legged Boston bulldogs.

The cabinet form of government is bred for the state, and the Secretary of Fish, should be a southern Oregon gent.

In the Pantages case, considerable perjury has been discovered after it is examined. It is similar to events a few years back along the California coast.

Quite a few argue that the forthcoming pageant, instead of depicting "The Vanishing Redman," should depict the payroll that is about ready to vanish.

No other city on the Pacific coast has a citizen who shines up his specks with one of the new \$20 bills.

And, would you believe it, a high school girl stuck her hand in the dishwasher when it was too hot, and scalded the same.

F. Bybee, the Jacksonville serf, towed Tuesday, and was busy. This agricultural serf denies the allegation that the farmers feed the Chinese peasants and other feathered creatures that are being slain without just cause or provocation.

FALL PLOWING
The clay was too uneven there. For him my father aired To go with reins looped on his neck. And plough as he desired.

And I went thru with desperate. Have toes that scored the clay. No woman yet has made my heart Beat as it beat that day.

WATER HAS WON!

SOME idea of the value of water in the Rogue River Valley may be gleaned from the report of the new Rogue River Valley irrigation district, now in the process of final organization.

The land in this district was appraised at \$350,000. The cash receipts from crops raised in this district during the present year totaled over \$750,000. In other words, in one year the gross income was more than twice the appraised valuation.

More than that, in this district there are more property owners who want water than can get it. This is in marked contrast to the situation when the Medford district was first formed, and the problem was not to get the water, but get the ranchers to take it.

THIS means the market value of water in Southern Oregon has at last been permanently established. It means that irrigation after a hard struggle is, as far as Jackson County is concerned, "over the hill."

With the always faithful law of supply and demand at work this also means that the plan to secure more water, and eliminate the water waste of the past, can now be financed; and any crop decline due to water shortage can be removed as a possibility in this part of the state.

It has been a hard fight and a long one, but water has finally won. This factor, more than any other, means that prosperity in the valley has been placed upon a permanent basis.

THE AIRPLANE IS A GREAT CIVILIZER

THE airplane is a great civilizer. If Messrs. Shestakov, Enfaev, Boltov and Sterlingo had arrived in Oregon over the railroad-ship route from Russia, they would have attracted no attention whatever.

Had they stopped in Medford and registered at a local hotel, we fear they would never have gotten into the public prints, for hotel reporters are notoriously leary of unpronounceable names.

But these gentlemen will come by airplane through the clouds and Medford and every other community on the coast is eager to honor them.

This flight will do more toward removing prejudice against, and reviving interest in, Russia than several thousand tons of Soviet propaganda. The airplane is a great civilizer, a great humanizer, and last, but not least, a great "advertiser."

PRESIDENT HOOVER SURPRISES THE POLITICIANS

SENATOR BORAH believes a tariff bill acceptable to President Hoover will be passed at the present session. It is plain that if such a bill is not framed, there will be no tariff bill at all.

For President Hoover holds the whip hand. And while a year ago there was considerable doubt about Mr. Hoover's ability, if elected, to handle Congress, there is very little doubt today.

In fact, one of the big surprises of the Hoover administration thus far has been the President's ability to assume a definite and effective political leadership in Washington.

THE Democrats and Insurgent coalition have been, and are now, doing everything possible to put the President in a hole. Regarding the tariff they are trying to do one of two things. Either put through a measure so unpopular with the people as a whole that it will injure the Republican party in the next congressional election, or tack onto it a debenture provision which, under the guise of farm relief, will force the President to veto tariff revision entirely, and thus force him to admit failure, in an important portion of his Special Session program.

THUS far, however, President Hoover has completely out-generated the opposition. He has plainly indicated that if the opposition is successful in their first effort he will veto the tariff measure; and if successful in their second, he will appeal to the country over the heads of Congress and show the people just what has been done.

In short, President Hoover is going to get the sort of tariff bill he wants, or there is to be no tariff bill, and the American people are going to know why.

True, the victory is not won. But when as clever a politician as Senator Borah declares a tariff bill acceptable to the President will be passed, one is perfectly safe in predicting that it soon will be.

Still 15 minutes each day with a dull book will make you as cultured as a similar daily period with a vibrator will make you beautiful.

Christy Mathewson's son should make good as an aviator if he inherits his father's control of the "drop."

"Al Capone doesn't touch anything alcoholic." It is a vice common to men in his situation.

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 one can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

HOW DARE YOU HAVE A COLD?



Altho some readers will not concede it a great fault of mine, as a health authority, is that I am inclined to over-estimate the intelligence of the general public. Experienced newspaper people have warned me against this falling time and again. Nevertheless, less I am constrained—and I believe any one who knows my style as a newspaper writer will take this for what it is worth—I am constrained to credit the general public with a fair degree of intelligence. I base my estimate upon the general character of the letters I receive from all classes of readers everywhere. Of course I know, and often deplore the abysmal ignorance of the great majority of laymen in respect to physiology, hygiene and health, and accordingly I do try to talk down to the level of intelligence of my readers about these subjects. But so far as ordinary matters of life are concerned, the character of the letters I get convinces me that the general public is not so dumb as my colleagues would have me think.

Even in respect to hygiene or the ways of health it seems apparent to me that there is a steadily increasing public intelligence. This may not yet make itself obvious in the public health records, but I have no doubt whatever that it is actually accountable for what no public health regulation can effect, namely a reduction in the prevalence of cri. Cri is pronounced free and means any Common Respiratory Infection in the early stages before the nature of the disease is definitely known, yet when the infection is most readily spread, in a majority of cases.

Regardless of the attitude of the public health authorities on this important cause of disabling illness or one might even say their reactionary efforts to sell the public the idea that some unidentified and undefined "colds" so called are of other than infectious origin or character. I venture to say that the time will come, if it is not already here, when no responsible person will dare to pretend to have "just a cold" and to keep at his usual work or play, a mercenary to all who happen to come within his or her spray range. As things are now, in some of our large industrial or commercial establishments, the low grade workers or underlings scarcely dare pretend to have a "cold," but the drivers in the next higher grade, the people who so fondly class themselves as "executives" reserve the privilege of continuing at work when they have "just a cold." This sort of abuse is only one of the evils which we must ascribe to the weak and vague policy of our present public health authorities. They don't know where they're at in the prevention of the respiratory infections; and running around in circles they manage to impede as much as possible the growth of popular intelligence in regard to the question, with their substandard "intensive research programs" in quest of the cure and nature of the mysterious ailment they call "the common cold," but carefully refrain from defining so that any one may know what they are talking about.

If you wish to be honest and fair about it, the only name you can properly give your indisposition at the onset, when of course you don't know just what it is going to be, is cri. If you don't wish to play fair—call it "a cold" and you will have some support and assurance from the old tosy health authorities in your plot to spread the infection.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Mosher Method.

Please tell me what the Mosher method of correcting irregular and painful menstruation is, that you recommend.—Miss G. C.

Answer—Dr. Stella D. Mosher, health advisor of women in Stanford university, describes in her fine book, "Personal Hygiene for Women," published by Stanford University Press, California, \$1.59, the simple exercise I recommend.

under that name. The public library will have the book.

Diet. Please describe the proper diet for a woman of 61 who has...

Answer—No matter what the woman has, only a physician who knows her condition and individual requirements can intelligently advise about the diet. There is no more sense in thinking that some diet will suit every case of this or that, than there is in assuming that some particular medicine or other remedy will help or hurt every case of this and that. The public is very slow to comprehend that the old quacks and fakers who formerly exploited medicinal nostrums are now trimming the wisecracks by the food and diet route.

Habit or Allment.

I am writing you that perhaps you can suggest some remedy for constipation which I have had for years.—H. J. P. Answer—If it is simply a bad habit of thought, as it is in a large majority of cases, I should be glad to send you some instructions, mentioning what your habit is, and inclose stamped envelope bearing your address. If your difficulty is an ailment or a disease, however, you should consult a physician. I am not trying to be mean about this; there is sound psychology behind the conditions I impose.

Iron and Tea.

A friend told me you gave a suggestion for hair that is showing signs of greyness. All she remembers was that there was iron in it. I'll be thankful for any such help you may give me.—Mrs. M. C. Answer—A reader gave me the information. She said that she had found the frequent use of a wash satisfactory. The wash consisted of a piece of copperas (iron sulphate) the size of a pea dissolved in a pint of black tea. This unknown gray hair. Other readers who have used it report variously. Some are delighted; others are disappointed with the results. I believe such a wash should be applied to the hair daily. Anyway, it is safe. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

SUNDOWN STORIES



THE INDIAN'S NAME

By Mary Graham Bonner.

The Little Black Clock was the most perfect companion for adventures.

He could do anything. How glad John and Peggy were that he had never been thrown away simply because he could no longer keep the ordinary time, and because his hands always pointed to 7 o'clock.

If he had been thrown away they would never have had these trips with him. But everyone loved the Little Black Clock whether he could keep the right time or not. He was such a dear looking little clock. He had such a lovely expression on his face.

Now he had led them into his secret. He had told them how he could turn backwards or forwards or any time at all except the correct time, because of magic that had been given him.

What did they care about the correct time when the Little Black Clock could let them be anywhere, any time at all? Why, this made all the difference in the world.

The Little Black Clock had turned the time back to the days when Columbus had landed. Never, as John told Peggy afterwards, did he expect to see Columbus except on a monument.

They were watching Columbus now. The Little Black Clock had kept his time turned back just that far.

Columbus had just said "India," and now he was calling the people "Indians."

"That's what they've always been called, isn't it?" Peggy asked. "Ever since this particular time," the Little Black Clock answered. "You see, Columbus thinks he has reached India—that's the land he

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS: 1. Flute viola, 6. Propel a boat, 9. Light rowboat, 14. Fragment, 15. Age, 16. Malicious, 17. Came on the stage, 18. Lively dancer, 19. Perfumed, 20. Epoch, 21. Yarns; abbr., 22. Chinese pagoda, 23. Compass point, 24. Breathe, 25. Trips for a purpose, 26. Entice; var., 27. Lively dancer, 28. Persistent, 29. Through-hairs, 30. The Greek Y, 31. Three-toed sloth, 32. Endavor, 33. Witness, 34. In the rear, 35. Full light, 36. Dip, 37. Innumerable substances, 38. Man's neck-name, 39. Small colon; abbr., 40. Inset, 41. The lion, 42. Exchange, 43. Fuller of tall grasses, 44. German wise measure of round, 45. Parcel of ground, 46. Wash lightly, 47. Levels to the ground, 48. Piece out, 49. Wild men, 50. I O W N, 51. Blade of grass, 52. Stain slightly, 53. Makes a second examination, 54. Colours, 55. Playing card, 56. Throws off the track, 57. Clever, 58. Repairation of wrong, 59. Alternative, 60. Squanderers, 61. One who daubs, 62. All right

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-62.

was expecting to see—and these people he thinks belong to India. So he's calling them Indians."

"That's how they got their name," Peggy exclaimed. "I guess I did hear that somewhere," John added.

"But we can't stay here any longer," the Little Black Clock said. "We've someone looking for us."

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

sionally, at first, then keep it in a safe deposit box most of the time, losing \$15,000 a year in interest, and wear an imitation pearl that even she won't know from the genuine after a few days.

The faculties of seven New York colleges urge the state to change the penal code, allowing doctors to give information about birth control.

With birth control in practice, the world would have missed Caruso, who was No. 19 in his family, probably also Napoleon and many other valuable individuals.

But that, say the birth control advocates, does not answer the question, "Has a woman, with six children, in weak health, her husband a drunkard, the right to say that she will not bring any more unfortunate children into the world?" Prosperous women, able to care for large families, get birth control information. Poor women don't get it.

Madame Currie, who helped the discovery of radium, comes here to accept for the new radium institute at Warsaw, one gramme of radium costing \$50,000, paid for by American women.

You could put in a small valise radium worth more than all the wealth of Rockefeller, Ford, Secretary Mellon and George F. Baker combined, if such a radium quantity existed.

Our sun, with its source of terrestrial energy, only guessed at by science, may contain millions of tons of radium.

We can't get at that. But we might give more poor children the benefit of the sun's light, which is accessible and costs nothing.

Seattle, warmly welcoming the plucky young Russians flying from Moscow to the great American city of the northwest, sets a good example.

Russia has always been our friend, and we should be friendly with Russians now, congratulate them on getting rid of the worthless, destructive and degenerate Romanoff crowd, and having the courage to set up their own successful government.

Don't forget that a visit to Seattle is a good start for your "seeing America first" trips. And when you go, if you want to see some of the beautiful country north of the line, and abundant game, communicate with Prosser and Manson, two of the best guides and outfitters in British Columbia.

You can get their address from Dr. Alanson Weeks, famous surgeon of the medical school in San Francisco. What he does not know about American game and guides is unimportant.

Mr. Lamont, "The" Mr. Lamont, says business is good and will continue good. Gerard Swepe, president of General Electric, says "Amen," and means it. Orders received by his company for the three months ending September 30 were \$116,688,014, against \$90,338,000.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 17, 1919

P. Corning Kenly sells car of Booe averaging 26.43 per box. Local sportsmen report deer hunting excellent but fishing poor.

Smudge: "George Hunt has resumed his theatrical career in Medford and is wearing a derby hat someone forgot to send to the Belgians."

Coroner's Jury finds death of Aviator H. W. Webb near Gold Ray an accident, which dispels rumor someone bored hole in gas tank of plane.

Lieut. B. W. Maynard officially declared winner of New York-San Francisco air race.

U. S. Associated Engineers protest against cross country air race because of large number of fatalities.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 17, 1909

"Denouncing Deputy Sheriff Bill Ulrich as a 'chicken thief,' an 'egg sucker' and calling him several other uncomplimentary names, Mrs. C. Mew attempted to prevent him from entering a chicken house on the Mow ranch in Ashland canyon and apprehending Chester Mow, one of the men who broke jail on Friday evening. But her denunciation fell off Bill's head like water, he entered the chicken house and caught the fugitive, as he had caught the other brother earlier in the afternoon."

Washington—Congressman Nick Longworth arrested for not paying \$73 taxi bill.

City bonds sell at par in Portland, putting \$54,250 into city treasury.

"Contract for 5-story hotel corner of Central Ave. and Eighth street," to be built by Dr. J. F. Reddy and W. H. Hamilton.

R. J. Neff and C. M. Kidd purchase Gochenaur orchard near Central Point for \$10,000.

Light Comedy

at Isis Theatre

"Blondes By Choice," coming to the Isis theater tonight and Friday is an amusing light comedy in which situation after situation brings forth almost continual laughter. There is the scene in which Walter Hiers as the bustling chamber of commerce secretary, unwittingly tries to interest a deaf and dumb valet in the harbor possibilities of his little town. And the moment when the dignified reform league secretary discovers that a monkey has appropriated his toupee.

State Official Resigns. SALTZM, Oct. 17. (AP)—Charles E. Warren, for several years auditor for the state corporation department, has resigned, effective November 1, and will become manager for the Guaranty Trust company at Portland.

666 in the same period last year. That increase of 29 per cent has prevailed throughout the entire year.

DO YOUR KIDNEYS NEED HELP?

Physical vigor and mental driving power don't just "happen" to us. They result from the healthy normal activity of all our bodily functions. Good health is impossible when the kidneys falter and fail in their important work of "orough elimination. The tonic, corrective action of Foley's Kidney pills purify urines, rid the system of the distressing poisons that generally weakened, tired out, run down condition. Guaranteed. Try them. For sale by Jarnin & Woods Drug Store, corner Main and Central.

KATHERINE STANG Specializing in All Types of Modern Dancing Ballet, Acrobatics, Adagio, Ballroom, Dramatic Classes Now Forming High School Girls Saturday 10:00 A. M. Children Over 7 Saturday 11:15 A. M. Babies' Class Saturday 2:00 P. M. Private Lessons by Appointment ONLY All Classes Limited Phone 1503 except Saturday, or call 216 East Main. Phone 1259R on Saturday or call at Studio, Sparta Bldg., Room 3 (Five Years' Successful Teaching Experience)

MUTT AND JEFF—Also Left Tackle on the Cornell Glee Club

Comic strip featuring characters and dialogue: WELL, YOU LOOK LIKE SOMETHING THE CAT DRAGGED IN— AND OUT AGAIN! COACH, I'D DIE FOR DEAR OLD YARVARD! YOU'RE GOING TO RIGHT AWAY! IN DOING SO WILL I EARN MY LETTER? YOU WON'T EVEN EARN A POSTAGE STAMP. HAVE YOU HAD ANY ATHLETIC EXPERIENCE? PLENTY, COACH. PLENTY! INTERESTING IF TRUE! WHERE DID YOU GET IT? I WAS ANCHOR MAN ON THE VASSAR DAISY CHAIN! OUCH!