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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Since Senator Hefflin, the eminent Alabama bigot and braggart has attacked Albert B. Fall, it is safe to bet that Mr. Fall will be acquitted.

The law to make the buyer equally guilty with the seller of intoxicating liquor, is putting the right foot forward, but should have an amendment wishing the home-brewer the best of luck.

Pictures of "the youngest and toughest inmate of Folsom prison" who escaped the grim, gray walls in a coffin, reveal that he is the possessor of needle pointed sideburns. Because of same, the world is not surprised that he was caught, but is amazed that he ever got away.

MR. HAWLEY GETS THEM
(Vaquina Bay News)

Mr. Willis C. Hawley has visited his constituents at Toledo and Newport, and talked river and harbor improvements and gathered data of the needs of harbor and river for use in the coming session of congress. Mr. Hawley has been doing that very same thing for the past 29 years, and it's about time for results.

It's about time an upstate school man administered a paddling to the son of a prominent citizen, and received extensive mention on the front page and the editorial page, on the same day.

The extremely young of the burg are coming along fine with their installation of teeth, the upstarts doing their own dental work. They are right at the stage when they will try their teeth out on anything—even a carrot. In later years they will find it difficult and one of the main problems to provide material to furnish exercise for their teeth.

"Miss Grace Timms is enjoying a visit from man old college chum this week"—(Nott Notes). Something else for the editor to laugh off!

Colonel J. Aggravation Fogg spent a few hours this morning in our midst. If he never comes back, it will be too soon.

Rural washings left out all night are being liberally pumiced with birdshot, by the accidental discharge of shotguns in the hands of careful hunters.

A contest to find out what one would do if one had \$1,000,000 looms. This is a very pleasant contest. It is hoped some of the contestants tell the truth, viz: If they had \$1,000,000, they would try to get another \$1,000,000.

BEEES FOUND MAKING HONEY—(Hdline Del Norte Triplicato.) Believe it or not.

The tax cussing season has opened. The veteran cussers have been assigned to the windows where they will have a place to rest their elbows.

HISTORY OF RADIO
The alchemist learned
(And of course he was burned
For so evil a work—without pity)

If the night was quite dark
You could raise a hot spark
By massaging the hide of the kiddy.

And old Volta he died,
And Frere Ampere he died,
But their passing was nary deterrent
To the attic elite
Who had little to eat
While they fiddled around with the current.

Then Marconi arrived,
And De Forest connived
To give voice to the air...
Perhaps neither
Could have ever deduced
What a force had been loosed
In vibrations that tickled the ether.

And for years they have sat
And have marveled thereat,
And have heard what was for them to hear. Hence
Announcers who wheeze
And sopranos and tenors
Are rewards for a long perseverance.

(Chicago Daily News.)
NEW YORK—The odds against twins are 98 to 1, against triplets 10,000 to 1. The United Hospital fund had made some deductions from birth statistics of 13 hospitals.

WHAT PRICE HUNTING!

At the present time it is more than one's life is worth to roam about the city suburbs or meander along the country highways.
A perfect army of male citizens is abroad, ranging from boys in pinafores to old men with long beards, blazing away with double-barreled shotguns, at all times of the day or night, at anything that remotely resembles a pheasant or a quail.

The slaughter among roosters and tame canaries must have been tremendous. "No hunting" signs seem to make no difference, nor do the ordinary rules of family privacy. The family sleeping porch is held no more sacred than the back-yard garage.
We know at least one innocent rancher who carries a load of bird shot where his back collar button should be; and there is a certain pet dog, that never roams from the property of its owner, which has been trying to scratch out a peek or two of B-B shot for four days.

THERE is a law against shooting within the city limits. Hasn't the time come to see that this law is obeyed? There is also a law against shooting on a person's property without his permission. This law, it seems, should also be enforced.

Hunting is good sport and the open season is here. But there should be some limit to what the people of this county, both rural and city dwellers, must be forced to endure. While we have often believed we have too many laws rather than too few, we do feel there should be a statute prohibiting boys under ten years of age from roaming at large with loaded shotguns.

ONE thing is certain. If such a situation as exists at present is allowed to continue, the people will soon rise in their wrath and demand the prohibition of hunting entirely, within 20 miles of civilization.

It is not only to the interest of the innocent bystander, but sportsmen as well, that our present hunting laws be strictly enforced, and that a few basic principles of good sportsmanship and common sense be observed by those who now regard the open season as an excuse for blazing away with both barrels at anything in sight.

FAIR PLAY FOR THE NORTHWEST

IT'S an ill wind that blows no one good. The Hill lines may, or may not, get permission to hook up with the Western Pacific and San Francisco; but their effort in this direction has at least impelled the Southern Pacific to favor a rate change which for many years has worked an unwarranted hardship upon the people of the Pacific Northwest.

For many years, Easterners traveling to the coast via the Northwest have had to pay more than those traveling to California alone. This has been known as the "Shasta differential." Now, according to reports from San Francisco, the Southern Pacific has agreed with other trans-continental lines that the round-trip rates via California and the Northwest should be the same.

THIS is as it should be. We would like to commend the S. P. for its generous and public-spirited attitude, but fear we must agree with the San Francisco Examiner that its main purpose in this action "is to block one of the arguments the Great Northern is expected to use before the Interstate Commerce Commission" in seeking permission for the tidewater connection at the Golden Gate.

However, as we sometimes criticize the S. P. when it is wrong, we are glad to commend it when it is right. We only hope the good results of threatened competition may be equally apparent in other departments of the coast railroad service.

A woman authority in New York claims that before marrying a girl, the man should court her at least three years. That is somewhat similar to the American idea of joining the World Court.

Pity that poor elephant. Executed three days after killing a woman; worth \$100,000 and wasn't even allowed to hire a high priced lawyer.

People should feel more confidence in the Lower House of Congress now. For weeks it has met and adjourned without doing anything.

Atheism would be as much of a "memac" as Communism if foolish people got as excited about it and gave it as much publicity.

Home talent seldom impresses us. Russia hires an American to make a vast dry region wet, and Chicago uses Italians.

The liquor traffic encourages crime and corrupts officials. But what of it! It always has.

"The poets of yesteryear looked more poetic." So did their poetry, son.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Graduates With the Honors of War



Personal Health Service
By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Should letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, be accepted by Dr. Brady? A stamped, self-addressed envelope should be 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.

OUR DAILY BREATH IS QUITE ALL RIGHT, NO MATTER WHETHER BROWN OR WHITE

Soon after a food faddist or cult healer tires of a given kind of food and begins to harangue the public by word of mouth, the printed page and eke the air, about the public's diet, the food the noisily one has tired of becomes "poison." Thus many a queer bird has discovered brown bread or whole wheat bread and found it so damn good that he is inevitably driven to the conviction that white bread is "poison." It becomes his mission to save as many people as possible from being further "poisoned" by the deadly white bread.

One such food expert (self-qualified) has a very smooth flow of rhetoric and an easy-running typewriter. He has broadcast so much of this funny advice about diet that not a few people now imagine he is a physician, and every little while some unsophisticated writer or speaker actually refers to the fellow as Dr. McTwaddle, let us call him, instead of just Mr. McTwaddle.

It appears the popular estimate of an assertion about a health matter is that there is likely to be some sense or even science in it if it is made by a doctor, very often, though, the public is deceived in this, for maybe the chap is not a physician at all, but a doctor of philosophy or a doctor of dentistry or some other kind of a "doctor" in disguise.

White bread is more attractive in appearance than whole wheat bread, to some persons; it has a finer texture and makes better toast than the whole wheat bread does. For some of us the flavor of white bread is more pleasing than the flavor of whole wheat bread. As for the mineral elements or salts in white bread and in whole wheat bread, the latter has most of them, but what of it? Unless one intends to subsist exclusively upon bread this is a consideration of no practical importance, since we ordinarily depend on fruits and vegetables to provide the mineral elements the body requires. The same holds true for the vitamin content—there is little or no vitamin B in good white bread, and quite some in whole wheat bread. But don't let the propaganda of the jazz health experts worry you about that. There's vitamin B galore in all sorts of vegetables, fruits, other whole grains, wheat bran, peans, liver, kidney.

Provided you eat an effort to obtain other things than bread to eat, it is merely a matter of taste whether you should eat white bread or whole wheat bread. Graham or whole wheat bread makes mighty good eating when it is properly baked; at least it is an attractive change from white, now and then, for most persons.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Out of the Presidential Race.

Our son, aged 9, gives us much trouble and is himself greatly embarrassed by bed wetting. Is there anything that can be done to correct this?—J. J. W.

Answer.—Dr. Ralph C. Hamill maintains that in all cases of bed wetting in children the child can be dry if he wants to; just as you or I can wake up at 4 in the morning instead of 7, if we make up our minds to do so without fail, for some important occasion. The trick is to teach and train the child to assume responsibility for his conduct in sleep. We had a talk about this here a few weeks ago. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for correcting bed wetting, and be sure to say that the child is yours. No such boy should be allowed to drift along a wet. A wet can never become president.

Fire in an Ohio coal mine has burned five years, and as a last desperate effort to make it go out they might install some water pipes and pot plants.

The little king of Roumania was taken out of public school because boys hit back when he socked them. Yet the knowledge that mortals react that way might save his throne some day.

It's easy to get rich, as Rasbok says, if prosperity again pays dividends on the stocks watered to catch suckers.

If Mr. Brookhart saw liquor under the table at a dinner for senators, he should tell us whether it was placed there by waiters or slid out of the chairs.

A New York judge says alien population thwarts reform. We seem to remember, too, that man's first effort to reach heaven was spoiled by confusion of tongues.

The two people who bore you most with bridge talk are the woman whose only interest is cards and the man fresh from the dentist's.

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MAIL TRIBUNE
DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSTIC: Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle
1. Long fish
2. Footless animal
3. Viscous black liquid
7. Level
12. Female horse
14. Foam
15. Silent
17. Wine
19. A grandson of
21. Narrow board
22. Lower
23. Silence
24. Thoroughfare
25. Quantity of
26. Amount of
27. Famous garden
29. Part
30. Operations
31. Lucky number
32. Hates
33. Goddess of discord
34. Ripe
35. Pertaining to a sultry island
36. One afflicted with a dread disease
37. Ripen
38. Regular
39. Mollen rock
40. Negative
41. Bombast
42. Killed
43. Distributes
44. Form of life insurance
45. American humorist
46. Political radical
47. Small broad-headed nails
48. Pro
49. Confronts
50. Demolishes
51. Moves with a beating motion
52. Young hare
53. Leaf of a corolla
54. Famous violinist
55. Takes great delight
56. Leaf of a city
57. Hinds delly
58. Shallow vessel
59. Instrument for writing
60. Substantive of 27 across
61. Uncooked
62. Part of the Bible; abbr.



Grid for the crossword puzzle with numbers 1 through 62 indicating starting positions for words.

Quill Points

You can always recognize a celebrity's write-up of a world series. He uses 837 more adjectives.

The apple crop is 10 per cent short this year. Call again in ten days, doctor.

As to Palestine's future, no colony endures unless it can lick the natives without outside help.

Whatever Mr. Coolidge whittles, the length of his magazine article sentences indicates that it isn't anything expensive.

Correct this sentence: "I find," wrote the college boy, "that I can get along very nicely on the allowance you planned to give me."

Brisbane's Today
(Continued from Page One)

and proper salesmanship." If young Mr. Insull follows out those ideas he will be a big industrial dinosaur some day.

Nearly all young Russians go through military service, and soon Russia will have 5,000,000 trained soldiers, under 39 years of age. That interests Western Europe. Such a crowd starting westward with tanks, flying machines and modern equipment would call for attention.

The young soldiers are taught that capitalism plans to crush Russia, which it isn't. It is only planning to do business in Russia. Soldiers are told also that their duty is to make the proletariat, the laboring class, rulers of the entire world.

The feet once got tired of carrying all the load, and then it was time for the head to do the carrying. But the head is still on top, and the feet still carry the load. Whenever they go Russian soldiers take books with them.

That's better than carrying a bottle of vodka.

In Canada, Ramsay MacDonald, member of the Socialist party, addressing labor unions, tells them that changes must be made by evolution, not by revolution. That's how they have been made in the past.

It is suggested that space above the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad terminal in New York City be used "for a sporting arena to seat 50,000."

The plan is that space belonging to the Pennsylvania be used for a prize fight ring with seats around

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
October 18, 1919.

Klamath Falls Legion adopts resolution condemning League of Nations.

Washington—Doctors decide not to operate upon President Wilson, although his condition continues serious.

DeVajera elected president of Ireland.

Mercury hits 26 above, low record for season.

Local jeweler announces sale of three diamond rings to Medford citizens valued at \$2125.

Public holiday declared in Jackson county for Armistice Day. Lieutenant Hob Deuel will be grand marshal.

Twenty Years Ago Today
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
Oct. 18, 1909.

Mike Hanley voluntarily agrees to let city enter his property with gravity pipe line if city will absolve him from any damages.

Medford Hardware Co. announces sale of 15,840 flies during season for trout fishing in Rogue.

Edward L. Lane of Boston buys Hunt Lewis orchard near Central Point, paying \$35,000 for 40 acres.

The Rogue River Fish Protective association is to be incorporated and a determined fight is to be made to close Rogue river to all commercial fishing.

D. E. Green sells 6000 acres of timber near Trail to eastern concern for \$280,000.

SUNDOWN STORIES

JACK
By Mary Graham Bonner
"I'm turning the time way, way, way back," said the Little Black Clock, "so you can meet Jack. He is very important around this time of the year, but I'd like you to hear how he made his plans in the first place."

It seemed to be much cooler. The children actually shivered a little, but they minded the cool air only at first. They had been told by the Little Black Clock to bring their sweaters with them, and they were quite comfortable in a moment or two.

He led them on and on until they came to a castle. It was a most magnificent castle. But the most beautiful thing about it was the way in which its windows were decorated.

There were all kinds of decorations and paintings on the windows, and they were all painted. It seemed, with frosty white brushes. Some of the painting was going on now.

Back of the castle were a great many trees, all of yellow and red and other flaming shades. "Jack! Jack! Jack!" he called again, and he asked John and Peggy to call out, too. So they began to shout:

"Jack! Jack! Jack!" There appeared at one of the windows the oddest looking person either of the children had ever seen. Yet there was a sort of dashing look about him.

In fact, he was really quite handsome. "Well, I'm not usually wanted as much as all this! This is a treat. I'll be right down. Pray step inside the castle."

The Little Black Clock and John and Peggy walked inside. The great door, decorated much as the windows were, opened of its own accord for them.

Then Jack appeared. "Allow me," said the Little Black Clock, "to introduce Jack Frost!"

(Tomorrow—Jack's Castle!)

WILLIAMS CREEK LAD FALLS OUT OF TREE

WILLIAMS CREEK, Ore., Oct. 18.—(Special.) Victor Sparlin fell from a tree at school last week when a limb broke with him, wrenching his back very painfully but not seriously. Mr. Fixley drove him to Medford to a doctor's office.

By BUD FISHER

