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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry
It is the time of the year when the want ad departments of the papers carry brief announcements, that the owner of a 1928 auto will trade his equity in same for three loads of wood and the winter's rent, if taken at once.

From the layman can read, the trial of Alexander Panagoras, multi-millionaire, is about as complete a mess, from every angle, as an American courtroom ever knew. One detachment of expert witnesses testify to one set of facts, and another detachment of expert witnesses, testify to the exact opposite.

The hunters are not slaying many Chinese pheasants, but the fatalities among the notch-tailed woodpeckers are heavy.

At Sand Lick, Ky., recently, a bolt of lightning felled a resident and removed his false teeth. This is a suggestion to the valley gent who can't get his out, and won't ride in a 4d over East Jackson street.

The esteemed Eugene Register is the latest upstate periodical to hop to the rescue of the toll-bent editorial writers, who have been drained of ideas.

Now they say the watermelon is 92 per cent water. Each diner, however, will continue to find a different percentage of can't in cantaloupe.

Dean Inge says great men are "depressed and anxious beyond what the circumstances justify," but doesn't name any others like that.

Having tried candidates who offer as martyrs to civic duty, perhaps cities could mend matters by selecting men who haven't a martyr complex.

It is announced that Mrs. McCormick's campaign will be bunkless. Evidently the announcement isn't part of the campaign.

What a life. On the highway you are annoyed by the taste of advertisers; on a detour by the taste of the landscape.

Correct this sentence: "Why, yes," said he, "I saw my picture in the rotogravure section, but I didn't save it."

WHICH ONE IS YOURS? DO YOU TAKE LIFE
—as a Lark?
—as a Bad Joke?
—as an Adventure?
—as a Business Deal?
—as a Nightmare?
—as a Boarding School?
—as a Prison Sentence?
—as a Disease?
—as a Happiness?

FEWER LAWS WOULD MEAN BETTER ONES

THERE can always be too much of a good thing. As a general principle mass production is a good thing. But when mass production is applied to law making,—as it is applied in this country at the present time,—it ceases to be a good thing. Since 1927 Oregon has passed nearly 1000 new laws. During the present year 16,921 new laws were passed in 43 out of the 48 states. There are now so many laws on our statute books that probably there are few citizens, indeed, who do not break some old or new law, once or twice a week.

The National Industrial Council has launched a movement to correct this evil. This effort deserves the support of all right-thinking people. As M. J. Hickey, the secretary of the organization points out, however, little progress in this direction can be made until the American people, as a whole, recognize the fallacy of the theory that for every condition not universally regarded as desirable, some statute must be passed. Continuing, Mr. Hickey declares:

"It is earnestly to be hoped that President Hoover's law enforcement commission will not fall to give careful thought to our annual and biennial rush for making new laws in large volume. Long and close observation leads to the conclusion that so long as we continue to indulge our American passion for mass production of legislation, we cannot hope to attain or restore general public respect for law, nor expect effective law enforcement. It is not the fault alone of our lawmakers, nor our political systems. It is mainly due to misguided individuals, groups, societies for or against this or that, who foolishly or maliciously endeavor to solve real or alleged social, political or economic differences or issues, by legislative fiat.

COLLAR AD APOLLO NO LONGER IDEAL

AMONG other things the modern girl seems to have put aside is the idea that her ideal man must combine the best features of Apollo and the collar ad model. If you doubt it, consider the matinee idols of yesteryear, Francis X. Bushman, John Barrymore, Maurice Costello, then consider the figures that capture the heart of feminine America today—the Prince of Wales, Lindbergh, Rudy Vallee. Nice fellows, those latter three, charming perhaps, but not handsome by any measurements.

Wales and Lindbergh represent position and achievement, but Rudy Vallee, just a nice, friendly looking kid who croons soft ballads over the radio and out of the talkie screen, how has he won such a place as no man since Valentino?

The answer given by Nanette Kutner in an interview with Vallee in Smart Set magazine explains him—Lindbergh and Wales, too, in a measure—and also the changing viewpoint of the American girl.

"VALLEE fits the young girl's fancy because he could be just any young man," she says. "There are millions of him in the United States, in every city, in every village. He looks like anybody else, like scores of other boys. And, you can see that when the average girl gazes at her best beau, the one who has been taking her out every Saturday night for six months, she stares at him and suddenly realizes that he resembles Rudy Vallee. Maybe it is his nose—the nose that could be shorter—or his eyes, the eyes that don't quite match, or the unruly way his hair curls.

"Vallee is reflected in nine-tenths of America's swains. Foreign sheiks and imported stars shake their heads at his popularity; renowned orchestra leaders sneer at his tiny band; musical favorites with powerful lungs wonder at his tiny voice. But they do not understand."

What they do not understand, and what Vallee himself does not quite understand, the Smart Set writer points out, is the obvious explanation.

"When you say there is nothing extraordinary about his looks and mannerisms, his critics are correct, but their very criticisms reveal the secret of Vallee's success," she concludes.

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MUTT AND JEFF—Thirty Days Hath November, April, June and Mutt!
JEFF, I SEE THE MOOSE SEASON IS OPEN IN CANADA.
THAT'S BAD NEWS FOR THE MOOSE.
THE SEASON LASTS ONLY THIRTY DAYS. WANTTA GO ALONG?
I DUNNO! WOT DOES A MOOSE LOOK LIKE?
HE LOOKS LIKE THIS!
HUM?
YOUR HONOR, THIS EGG DID THIS TO ME!
SHUT UP, THIRTY DAYS FOR MAKING FUN OF THE LAW!

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
Signs 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. Due 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.

THE FUNCTION OF APPENDIX

In the Fifth Health Questionnaire which we recently conducted in this column the first of the 10 questions was, "What is the function of the appendix?" In a total of 930 answers sent in by readers, 334 gave the correct answer, 178 gave no answer to that question, 181 gave wrong answers, and 239 gave facetious or humorous answers.

The appendix in man has no known function now. It may have been a part of the digestive tract in man at some remote time in the past, but at present it serves no purpose, even in early infancy. Certain other structures that have lost or are in process of losing their usefulness, their function, are the tonsils, the wisdom teeth, the gall bladder and the muscles that wiggle the ears.

Perhaps the "wicked city" just seems that way because it doesn't sneak out to the barn to fool the neighbors.

A man of 40 isn't too old to do good work. He's just undesirable because his name on a door doesn't please him as well as a raise.

If society can afford to operate on a convict to save him for the electric chair, why can't it spend a little money to save him from being a criminal?

The Japanese have no swear words. Thus we know they never get out of a bath tub to hear an apologetic voice say: "Wrong number."

Americanism: Not caring a whoop how the big fellows get theirs, just so you get yours.

The sport page ideas has proved successful. Why not wreck, scandal, catastrophe and murder pages to save the reader's time or enable him to dodge?

A lovely world, but there are some disagreeable smells and the kind of people who say: "A wreck that time of night—they must have been drunk."

Crime in Chicago spends 30 millions a year for protection. The figures for tariff lobbyists at Washington are not available.

If a child has a coat of chocolate ice cream on its countenance, and the mother seems undismayed, it is the sixth.

If the coffee is bum, and Friend Wife is uncommonly fat, and crime is triumphant, you have the first of the winter series of colds.

Still, Washington and Lincoln were big fellows and might have won fame in football if given a chance.

At last there is hope for the pedestrian. Cheap cars are so fast, the costly ones must quit competition and decide that speed is vulgar.

Correct this sentence: "He spent 4000 making whoopee with friends one night," said the gossip, "but he never brags about it."

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)
in fifty dollars a week or nothing.
Great Britain proposes to bar

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Everglades state; abbr. 4. Grate 4. Not complex 14. Bring forth young 15. Great Lake 16. Not so hot 17. Bay of the ocean 19. Fraction from dirt 21. Kind of beetle 22. Walker 23. Peep Glyn's mother 24. Bigger in state 25. Interpret 26. Connotation 27. Wine 28. Small valleys 29. Merchandise 31. Infant 32. Springs 33. High temperature 34. Aesthete 35. Consonant 36. Godly woman; abbr. 37. One plus 38. Muse of lyric poetry 39. Former gold coin of Zealand 40. Journey 41. Swiss river
SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE
BEELS APQD TAR
FLAT MARE ODE
TACIT LEARNED
ELAM SLAT
REDUCES STIFF
AY SKEIN ANIL
SAL STRAPER A
BDEN SEVER SP
SEVEN DETESTS
ERIS LAVE
PAROTID LEPER
AGE EVEN LAVA
NOT RANT SLEW
DOWNS: 1. Crossbar on an esteebon 2. Laymen 3. Chronicle 4. Saturated grain 5. Metric land measure 6. Thaw 7. Skin 8. Frightened 9. Electrified particle 10. Badge of a Japanese feudal family 11. Enjoyments 12. Smaller 13. Irish 14. European mountains 15. Attention 16. Kind of palm 17. Regulations 18. Condensed moisture 19. Greenland settlement 20. Showy dish 21. Trim 22. Princely house of Italy 23. Encourage 24. Narrow strip of board 25. Louthair 26. Wiggle 27. From punishment 28. Color 29. Oldest 30. Low seat 31. Egg-shaped 32. Snock 33. Day's march 34. Silver of forgiveness 35. Competent 36. Superficial surface 37. Swine 38. Part of a bridle 39. A king of Israel 40. Badge of Scot. origin 41. Of recent origin 42. Parent

Quill Points
Perhaps the "wicked city" just seems that way because it doesn't sneak out to the barn to fool the neighbors.

from marriage the "mentally unfit." That might improve the human race, if you could identify the mentally unfit with certainty.

Others mentally unfit will escape because they are only dull, belonging to the negative class that Dante put into one of hell's disagreeable compartments.

Viscount Aquilar, physician to King Alfonso of Spain, tells Chicago that the king "is in beautiful health because he has never been a man of regular habits."

Charles Fourier said that if a man could read his own palate he would find it to be a correct map of the earth properly cultivated.

The French will go to the naval limitation conference with definite restrictions.

France will not consent to reduction in her cruiser tonnage.

The Italians have exactly the same idea, but they don't even take the trouble to state it. A few words from Mussolini will make that clear.

A real heavyweight is coming, named Primo Carnera. This prize fighter measures 6 foot 10 inches from head to foot, and the steamship had to prepare a special berth longer and wider than usual.

Solon said to Croesus, "Should any one come having better iron than you, he will be master of all your gold."

Similarly, the late Tex Rickard would say to Primo Carnera, "Somebody wearing a hat one size larger than yours may make you realize that mere size, below the forehead, is not important."

Observing signs of unrest that sometimes leads to dangerous riots the authorities of Joliet prison in Illinois immediately took measures "conciliatory and defensive."

The difficulty is to find work that will not interfere with men that have done nothing to put them in jail.

Road building, that would not be done unless by prison labor, might be a good solution, except that it exposes convicts to the public eye, and the sight of men working with armed guards over them is depressing to the public.

It is very interesting to learn that the gentlemen supporting the beet sugar industry have spent about \$500,000,000 on their lobby in eight years.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 19, 1919. Ten cents a pound, declared by U. S. Attorney General Palmer as fair wholesale price for sugar.

Secretary Baker orders 500 regular soldiers to New York city to keep order during longshoreman's strike and "shoot, if necessary."

T. H. Allen purchases 120-acre ranch on Big Apple from Dr. Heckman of Central Point.

"Made in Germany" no longer placed on articles exported by German manufacturers.

Ex-German Kaiser purchases "House of Doorn," in Holland for his permanent residence.

Twenty Years Ago Today (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 19, 1909. "The Bohemian Girl," put on by Billy Van, is playing to packed houses.

High Jinks put on by Commercial club with John R. Allen and Congressman Hawley as guests of honor.

Charley Palm secures option on Vawter mansion and grounds for \$42,500 and intends to build social club, placing membership at \$500 per person.

E. C. Sharpe of Oakland, Calif., applies for franchise for Home Telephone Co. and offers \$500 as pledge of good faith.

Congressman Hawley arrives and says he is surprised and charmed by Medford's sensational growth and prosperity.

All auto owners of Medford asked to gather at corner of Main and Front and have picture taken by S. P. photographer.

SUNDOWN STORIES

JACK'S CASTLE
By Mary Graham Bonner. Jack Frost was wearing a white suit with fringed edges and a long, funny cap that hung down his

From his cuffs and around his collar and the tops of his boots were fringed edges of white. He looked very much like a handsome creature made out of frost—but very stylish and very dashing in spite of his untidiness.

"So you've brought them to call on me," Jack Frost said. And as he spoke, you could see his breath. "It is chilly," Peggy thought as she tucked her sweater up at the collar.

"Well, I'll show you around," Jack said. And he took them over his castle.

They were planning some of the new patterns for window decorations this year, and they were choosing the colors they would paint the trees.

"They were planning which flowers they would plump first, and which they would not put to sleep until later.

"You're back in time, Jack Frost was first laying out his work," the Little Black Clock said. "But he continues to work out his first plans year after year. He says they are quite satisfactory, and he will keep his same workers, too."

Jack Frost now showed them how he would send his people all over the world to do their duties.

"Don't say you don't like us. Our work, you must admit, is beautiful. If it were not for us you wouldn't have chestnuts. If it were not for us you wouldn't have lovely painted trees.

"We're going to get started soon now. The frosty brushes for window painting are all ready. Everything is at hand."

So Peggy and John walked through Jack Frost's castle which was his headquarters, and they saw everything being made ready. (Tomorrow—"Jack's Quiet Friend")

Phone 931 for FURNITURE REPAIRING UPHOLSTERING, REFINISHING FRANK HOWARD Medford Exchange, 211 W. Main St.

By BUD FISHER