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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

The press reports state that Charles Chaplin, film comedian, is "sad and disconsolate, and full of weary moods." The last time the eminent custard heaver was in this fix the government was getting ready to make him pay his long overdue income tax, and it may be what ails him now.

The deer season closed yesterday and the average number of hunters will not be counted in the next census.

The state of Oklahoma, which flares often from the headlines, because of the frequency with which it impeaches its governors, is once more on the front page. A ferocious Tulsa judge, on Friday sentenced a 17 year old boy to hang, for robbery, instead of the usual murder, and, on Saturday the same judge with a court room full of voters, inflicted life imprisonment on a sick tourist, who made a move toward his hip-pocket, when he refused to pay a \$1.15 gasoline bill. The court while pronouncing the two extreme penalties was in an oratorical mood, first noting the representatives of the press were all present. The defendants, were both of not the slightest prominence in the community, and were completely out of friends, money and good lawyers.

James W. Bates has joined his brother William, and announced his intention, also, of playing golf. We knew all the time that the wild streak in Jim would come out some day.

"And the hosts of Israel exulted in their equity," (Jeremiah 8:12) Whereupon, they organized the civic whoopers and tried to have a boom, to get their equity back.

A Los Angeles blonde and the weather are getting most of the compliments these days, and the compliments are going to the right place.

TRI-MOTORED DEATH (Etna Mills Sentinel)

George Reuder, 65 year old prospector, who was found dead on Boyce creek some weeks ago and whose death was a mystery, is now thought to have been struck by a rock from a blast which he had set, and the fire which had charred his body was set from his burning pipe which fell from his mouth when he fell forward from the blow. The bullet wound has been accounted for by the fire causing a shell in his hip pocket to explode.

It is now revealed that a U. S. senator, noted for his heavy thinking on leading subjects, was presented with an "expert" to do his mental labors on the tariff. This is no reflection on his constituents, who had to do their own thinking, at the polls.

Up-to-the-minute housewives now serve carrots in floral and bird designs. This is listed as artistic and smart, and exceptionally cute. Notwithstanding, a hunk of carrots cut in the shape of a parrot or a lark, still tastes like a carrot.

THE LICHTYERS GET BUSY

Ober Lichtlyer helped Ward Blackford thresh sweet clover. Mrs. Ober Lichtlyer and daughter motored to Wichita Monday. Mrs. Smith and Henry Lichtlyer were Wichita visitors Saturday. Mrs. Henry Lichtlyer visited at Lost Springs Friday. Mr. and Mrs. H. Lichtlyer and daughter were among the dinner guests at Mrs. James Smith's Saturday, which was for Mrs. Lichtlyer's and Mrs. Smith's sister and their husbands. Mrs. O. R. Lichtlyer and daughter visited Mrs. Frank Snorf Monday. Mrs. David Lichtlyer and daughters were dinner guests at Mrs. Henry Lichtlyer recently. Ober Lichtlyer, Henry Lichtlyer and Jay Reed hauled sweet clover to Haverhill Monday. Miss Fern Lichtlyer was a supper guest of Ober Lichtlyer's Tuesday evening. (Coffeyville (Kansas) Journal.

The phenomena of your corr.'s typewriter working perfectly, and in fine fettle, is due to your corr. operating same, exactly opposite to the way ordered by a typewriter expert with 14 screwdrivers and four oilcans in a brown alligator handbag, known in legal circles as a portfolio.

Klamath Falls—\$6000 building permit issued for erection of one-story concrete and tile building on corner of Third and Klamath.

A WORD FOR THE ROLLING STONE

THE old saying that a rolling stone gathers no moss has for nearly fifty years been refuted daily by John F. Stevens. Nearly thirty years ago Mr. Stevens first came to Medford to consult Dr. J. F. Reddy regarding the Pacific and Eastern railroad, now owned and operated to Butte Falls by the Owen-Oregon Lumber Company.

Since that time Mr. Stevens has done nothing but roll, from one country to another on this terrestrial planet. And everywhere he has rolled he has left a lasting imprint; his accomplishments, particularly in railroad development, being so extraordinary that he was recently awarded the John Fritz gold medal, conferred in recognition of exceptional scientific work.

HE started as city engineer of the city of Minneapolis. Then he rolled to the Northwestern railroad, then to the Denver and Rio Grande, then the Milwaukee, on to the Canadian Pacific, back to the Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic, west to the Spokane Falls and Northern, and finally over to the Great Northern, where later as chief engineer, he located the P. and E. at Medford, and was for a time vice-president in charge of operations.

From the Great Northern he rolled over to the Rock Island, for a brief period, then was named chief engineer in the construction of the Panama canal, later to be made chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, and a short time later bobbed up as vice-president in charge of the operation of the New York, New Haven and Hartford.

Whereupon he returned to the Hill lines, then as head of the American railroad commission to Russia he reorganized the lines of the late Czar, then rolled to Siberia where he supervised the trans-Siberian for a few years. China liked him, so he reorganized the transportation system of the Celestial Kingdom, to return to New York as a consulting engineer.

AT 65 years of age one might have supposed Mr. Stevens would have stopped rolling and have come to rest somewhere, but not John F. The details of his ramblings since the war are not available, but only the other day he bobbed up in Algeria, as originator and special engineer of a brand new project—reclamation of the Sahara desert.

Mr. Stevens is now 76 years old. When most men have retired, voluntarily or the reverse, he is attacking the most picturesque and gigantic task of his amazing career, making 25,000 acres of sand which have been arid since King Tut, blossom as the rose. Among the details of the project are a canal 188 miles long and 40 feet deep, a port at Gabes, gigantic dams and powerful waterworks, the largest in the world.

WHETHER or not this new project will be put through we don't know, but this much is certain, if anyone can do the job, that man is John F. Stevens. And another thing is certain, if and when the work is done, only that Fate over which there is no human control, can prevent the former operator of the P. and E. from rolling on to some other speech-making accomplishment.

So let's not put too much faith in ancient aphorisms. A rolling stone may gather no moss, but if you have the initiative, brains and will of a John F. Stevens, you can roll from sunrise to sunset and gather fame, fortune, and the satisfaction of having left a mark upon the world (a mark representing both material and human betterment) which will remain as long as modern life endures.

IN FOOTBALL CALIFORNIA IS SUPREME

THE defeat of Pennsylvania by California again emphasizes the fact that in football the Pacific Coast rules the world. And the defeat of O. S. C. by U. S. C.; following the defeat of Oregon by Stanford; emphasizes another fact,—that on the Pacific Coast the state of California is indisputably supreme.

Yes, we might as well admit it. There was a time when Oregon ruled the pig-skin roost, followed by Washington; but for the present at least, that time has gone, with no evidence of a quick return.

EXPERTS seem to agree that Oregon is unusually strong this year. Oregon State is not weak by any means. Yet both teams, after getting the jump by scoring touchdowns in the first few minutes of play, were compelled thereafter to simply go through the motions, while the Cardinal and Trojan machines plowed across the goal lines with a regularity that was decidedly boring.

Some will explain the situation on the ground of superior coaching; others will opine it is a matter of superior material. Perhaps California incorporated will put it all down to the sun-kissed climate.

WELL, let them fight it out. We don't know. We only know what is an apparent fact, that in this year of Grace, California from a football standpoint is in a class by herself.

For those fans who take their football seriously, however,

there is some consolation. Football, like life, has its ups and downs. That is one reason the game is so interesting.

Look at Cornell. For over a decade the Eastern football goat, now suddenly, for no apparent reason, near the top of the heap, with a smashing victory over Princeton. And Harvard. Five years ago losing 50 per cent of her games. Now undefeated, and on Saturday tying Red Eagle and West Point in the last half minute of play.

SO up and down, and down and up they go. California is cock of the walk now and promises to remain there for quite a spell. But one of these days Oregon will surprise the dopsters, just as David did Goliath many years ago.

It may be only a brief spurt, but brief spurts are thrilling nevertheless. So there is always the future and always the chance—two things that make football, as far as intensity of interest and genuine thrill are concerned, the greatest sport in America today.

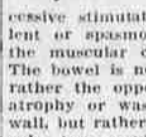
Personal Health Service

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 a few can be answered here. No return is made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

NEGLECT IS BETTER THAN INTERFERENCE.

It is now recognized by the best physicians that the great majority of cases of constipation or sluggishness of the bowels (call it intestinal stasis if you prefer, but for goodness sake don't call it auto-intoxication) are due to overstimulation of the bowel by one thing and another. This excessive stimulation leads to violent or spasmodic contraction of the muscular coat of the bowel. The bowel is not "too weak," but rather the opposite; there is no atrophy or wasting of the bowel wall, but rather an increased muscular tone or vigor of contraction. So there you are. Every little bit of physic added to the overstimulation you've already got makes just a little bit more trouble for tomorrow.



That's the way it is when we start the baby off with the constipation habit. Castor oil physics today and blinds tomorrow. That's why doctors often administer a dose of castor oil in acute diarrhea. And all the other familiar domestic physics that are used for children or adults, behave in a similar way. There is no laxative or cathartic known to medical science that is without this unhappy after effect. So there you are. You takes your physic and keeps your habit. Yes, but how or why the habit in the first place? Well, ask any old granny who believes in plying youngsters with physic. She will give you any number of reasons why it is necessary, not one of them valid. Ask any old doctor why he acquiesces so readily in the practice of feeding such medicine to children. Maybe he will trump up some reasons, too, and his reasons are as valid as your grandmother's.

The truth is that, in the absence of grave organic defect or disease, no artificial aid of any description is required to keep the bowel functioning. That is, you and I and your kids and mine absolutely do not require any such interference at any time; except when seriously ill and under medical care, and then, if the doctor thinks the patient should have little green apples the patient certainly should have little green apples. But I am speaking of ordinary well folk, and I tell you such folk never need any kind of physic or other article to "regulate" the function of the bowel.

I don't know what I can say to make you believe this, but you'd better believe it if you want to keep well. I do not say it merely to be sensational or odd or anything like that, but only because I know it is true, and you may be assured I would not speak so contradictorily about it if I had not studied the matter thoroughly over many, many years, and reached my conclusion with the certainty that I am right. Time and again I have observed old, hardened offenders, abject slaves of the physic, enema or diet habit, converted by reasoning, swear off, abruptly give up their old habits, neglect the action of the bowels altogether for a week or two, and presently find that this thing I say is the truth. You must understand that there is no such thing as a natural constipation habit, for man has no control, no conscious control by

the will, over the function of the bowel, no more control than man has over the function of the stomach. So it is wrong to think of a constipation habit; the habit is merely interference habit; that is something man controls. Very well, then, cease and desist from interfering, and unfeelingly the bowel will function normally, and remember this, you can interfere with introspective thought, worry, anxiety, as well as you can with a horse medicine pill or an enema by a fancy name.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS - When to Wash the Hair. - Please tell me how often I should wash my hair or shampoo, and when it is safe. (Miss R. L.) Answer.—As often as you like and whenever you wish. So far as the health of the hair is concerned, perhaps once a week is often enough to wash it. As an esthetic problem, it is, as essential, I should think, that the scalp be washed daily or weekly or monthly—whatever your custom—as it is that any other part of the body be washed. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for the care of the hair. Some persons have to wash the scalp every few days in order to control seborrhea—excessive oiliness or dandruff. On the other hand, too frequent washing tends to make the hair dry, harsh and brittle in some cases. These considerations are dealt with in the monograph on the care of the hair.

Heaven Forbid—Until Later Here I am, skinny and how. Twenty-four years old, 62 inches tall, and weigh 94 pounds. Will you help me to put on some of that comfortable flesh you talk about, or maybe even a curve or two. If you will, I'll be tempted to kiss you. (Mrs. H. K.) Answer.—Well, later, maybe. Meanwhile, send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for gaining weight. When you get up to 125 pounds call around some day when Mr. K is busy and we'll arrange for easy payments.

Milk Versus Cocoa In our school they are giving the children of the first grade, choice of milk or cocoa made with milk for their mid-morning lunch. Of course our son chooses cocoa. He gets one-half cup. Shall we let him have it instead of milk? Please keep on telling about cribbing infections. I am sure they need such education in our schools. (Mrs. W. C.) Answer.—It would be better to offer all the children milk, and permit only those who really cannot take milk to have the substitute. Cocoa gives a false sense of satisfaction of appetite without giving the actual nourishment that milk does. They have to pretend to believe that some "colds" are not infectious, in school. Otherwise the so-called "children's diseases" might become less prevalent and the health authorities, little tin doctors, etc., would have nothing to do. (Copyright, John F. Rife Co.)

Trappers' Attention! The fur season will soon be here. We can make money for you with our connections. Let us estimate on your furs before you ship. MEDFORD BARGAIN HOUSE, 27 North Grape St. Classified advertising gets results.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle. ACROSS: 1. Shut, 6. Minute simple organism, 7. Famous French dress-maker, 12. Expunged, 13. Kind of meat, 14. Fruit drinks, 17. Deep hole, 18. Acquire by labor, 21. Niter, 22. Unacquainted, 24. Israel's egg, 25. Jewish exclamation, 26. Transgressor, 27. A brother of Odin, 28. Neck piece, 29. Fastened loosely, 30. Legume, 31. Misery, 32. Cook, 37. Goddess of the harvest, 38. Quality or state, 39. Later suffix, 42. Distant, 44. Egg-shaped, 45. Pure, 46. Sun, 47. Registered carrier abbrev., 48. Egg dishes, 49. Dispossess, 50. Musical instruments, 51. Filled with small depressions, 52. Party-colored, 53. And ten scuba, 54. Party-colored, 55. Attract, 56. Sluggish, 57. A hill in Jerusalem, 58. Usual dress, 59. Robe worn by ancient tragic writers, 60. Pertaining to tone, 61. Raking chambers, 62. Grony, 63. Winter vehicles, 64. Kinds, 65. Dark gray, 66. Rock, 67. Hebrew measure, 68. Cause, 69. Poem, 70. Not target, 71. Nostril, 72. Pronoun, 73. Commensurate ending.

Grid for Brisbane's Today crossword puzzle. Numbers 1-73 are placed in the grid to indicate starting points for the words listed in the solution.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

might beat his wife, when he thought it necessary, but only with a stick or club "not thicker than his thumb."

Putting through a new tariff is a complicated process. You read that the "sugar group," interested in the important American industry of beet sugar production, has spent \$500,000 to "boost the tariff." That expenditure is admitted by the secretary of the beet sugar association.

Just how the \$500,000 was spent will never be known in detail. But it is revealed that the association spent part of its money on "agitation to free the Philippines."

If we free those poor Filipinos they won't be able to send sugar to the United States without paying a high duty. So our sugar men say: "How can you bear to hold those poor Filipinos in bondage?"

On the other hand, the intelligent Filipinos say: "We don't WANT to be free. We want to belong to our dear Uncle Sam, if freedom is going to cost us money."

Mr. Lehman, lieutenant governor of New York, advocating a state pension for the aged, observes that a pension for the aged is no more "revolutionary or socialistic" than caring for dependent children.

Man's attitude toward old age has been gradually changing for 50,000 years. Some savages ate the old, combining economy with profit. And the old were persuaded that it was quite right, for it had always been done. Some tribes turned useless old people adrift, or left them behind when moving camp.

Dwellers in that far north put the aged, with a small supply of food, inside a hut of solid ice, then blocked up the entrance with a close-fitting block of wet ice, leaving starvation and suffering to take their course. Modern "civilization" improves

on that by letting the old woman or man shift for herself or himself, like an old horse turned out on the roadside.

London's automobile show displays some interesting novelties, and emphasizes the American automobile industry's dominating position in world markets. The cheapest British six-cylinder car costs \$1200. Near it stands the American six-cylinder Chevrolet, a far better car, selling for \$950. That's hard competition, and the cry "Buy British" does not wipe out the price and quality difference.

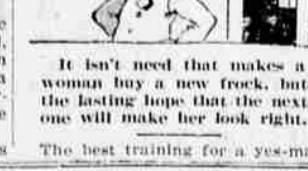
Clemence Voroshilov, Russian war commissar, says war must surely come between capitalism and the proletariat. Therefore, Russia is engaged on a five-year program, which, Voroshilov thinks, will make capitalism behave, or conquer it, if necessary.

The proletariat, which means the mass of Russian workers, has, of course, nothing to say about war and peace. Their business is to cheer all official decisions. In that, they are like the proletariat in other countries.

Quill Points

A "professional Southerner" has been exposed in New York. A search of his rooms revealed a total absence of camel.

In Russia a few men boss the government and control all industry. What's so unusual about that? It is yet too early to tell whether the tariff or the drought in Turkey will make the turkey cost more this year.



It isn't need that makes a woman buy a new frock, but the lasting hope that the next one will make her look right.

The best training for a yes-man

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 21, 1919. Washington.—In spite of illness President Wilson attempts to end deadlock at labor-capital conference over collective bargaining.

Clarence Johnson, ex-convict accused of killing Mrs. Eunice Freeman, W. C. T. U. worker in Portland. Champ Clark declares he will again be candidate for presidential nomination.

Smudge: Petrograd falls Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday with a mutinee on Saturday. Brown amusement carnival opens.

U. S. Senate told that unless labor strikes stop and Red agitators end, government will be overthrown. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) October 21, 1909.

John R. Allen issues large booster pamphlet claiming Medford and Jackson county population "is now 5,000 and by 1919 Medford will undoubtedly be a city of 50,000." Edgar Hafer declares as soon as P. and E. reaches Butte Falls, he will have two large sawmills there in operation.

Frank Weston sells 12 acre orchard for \$29,000 and Walter Mundy sells 200 acre ranch to Townsend Creamery of Portland for \$20,000. Autoist in Washington D. C., arrested because his motor car "belched forth volumes of ill smelling gasoline and smoke."

is too caddy for a fellow who asks if his seventh stroke doesn't make four. Every community has at least one family whose numerous connections aren't good at anything except lying for one another in law suits.

Either the talkies are improving rapidly, or else it's because a globe factory isn't so bad after you get used to it. Americanism: Educating the boy so he will have a better chance than dad; supporting him in idleness because he can't find a job good enough for a youth of his class.

The way to become a great steel executive is to possess the kind of shrewdness that will pay a slick stranger \$25,000 for his influence with the weather man or something. Washington police are accused of covering up a killing. Any dub should know that isn't one of the crimes police are supposed to cover up.

The poor we have with us always, but almost any modern can refer to his other pants without seeming boastful. Nature evens things. California has all the earthquakes, but the Florida native gets about the same results from swamp ague.

Correct this sentence: "I can't help earn the living," said the flapper wife. "So I do my part by studying Jim's tastes to making his life pleasant regardless of my own desires."

Beautiful Women Use Mello-Glo. Beauties who guard their complexion use MELLO-GLO Face Powder only. Formulas for purity—the coloring matter is approved by the Government. The skin never looks pasty or flaky. It spreads more smoothly and produces a youthful bloom. Made by a new French process. MELLO-GLO Face Powder stays on longer.—Jarmin & Woods Drug Store.

New Comfort for Eyes See Dr. D. A. Chambers OPTOMETRIST 404 Medford Bldg.

By BUD FISHER

