

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 73... ROBERT W. HULL, Editor... R. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager

Subscription Rates... Daily, with Sunday, year... Daily, without Sunday, year... Weekly Mail Tribune, one year...

Member of the Associated Press... Receiving Full Lead Wire Service... The Associated Press is entitled to the use of publication of all news dispatches...

Seems daily average circulation for six months ending October 1, 1929, 4174... Daily average circulation for six months to October 14, 1929, 4174... Present press run 4810.

Applicant for membership in Audit Bureau of Circulation, recognized as absolute guarantee of circulation.

Advertising Representatives... M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY... Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Boys in the grade school of Woodburn, Oregon, are taught how to care for babies, and it looks like the campaign to quench the flames of flaming youth was well underway.

"Leo Hansen and Harold Potts have returned from the hills, where they shot two deer, on their week-end." (Del Norte Triplet) What was it? (Del Norte Triplet) said about "the panting hind"?

Owing to unsettled conditions on Wall St., a number of financial wizards throughout the land are in the same fix as your corr., but not used to it.

Alexander Pantages, who shriveled many a soul in accumulating \$20,000,000, Senator Bingham of Connecticut, who had a tariff expert do his thinking while preparing the tariff bill, and Albert B. Fall, who fell swiftly from high places, have about reached the end of their rope.

While it was a hard-fought game, there was only one penalty for roughness. The spirit on the field was splendid. Time and again players on one side helped up players on the other, after a scrimmage. On neither side were there serious injuries.

It has been charged that both at Stanford and Southern California there are football players who have been, and are being, helped financially. No doubt this is true. But the point we wish to make is that, while poor boys with good football records may have been given college educations, and thus have become technically guilty of professionalism, there was no evidence of the spirit of professionalism on the football field when these two colleges played.

As far as conduct in the game was concerned, no one could distinguish between the player who was being sent through college by his parents and the player who was being helped by some graduate who was no blood relation.

So long as college games are played in the spirit displayed at Palo Alto last Saturday, we don't believe one need worry about professionalism ruining football as one of our greatest amateur sports.

When it comes to fancy eating, Chinese noodles present quite a problem. This dish is now considered chic at bridge parties. A maid or matron picked for \$2.10 of her husband's dough, can forget her dinner while tussling with the Oriental dish and, incidentally, be a humorist. The male with a barren upper lip also does fairly well. But the galoot with a dainty nose-width mustache is in a different boat. A stray bit of noodle invariably finds its way into his prize adornment. It is in the opinion of the undersized that it serves him right.

The cities of La Grande and Baker, beyond the Cascades, seem to be indulging in some sort of a "white" fever. Football players, Baker threatens to hold a mass meeting, and La Grande is having a civic halo installed. Both the municipalities are mad at each other,—worse than if one had diverted the tourist traffic from the other. It looks like Baker was technically guilty, which is a comforting way of saying that a high school failed to get away with initiation of a college. The innocent bystander is inclined to think Baker was an amateur, or they would not have been caught.

"PEACE COMETH" A long time ago I was told that certain persons unknown to me, being peeved by something printed in the Tribune, planned to pay me the honor of a call between sunset and morning. As I had no artillery in the house except a .38 S. & W., and did not wish to seem inhospitable in the event of a surprise party, I invested in a 20-gauge pump gun—a beautiful flowing piece that shoots seven times very promptly and is supposed to be the most accurate instrument for small game as well as close callers. It is a light burden, never fired—brings me to Allah!—and is worth somewhere in the neighborhood of \$50 or \$60. I have forgotten the price. Anyway, I'm thinking of trading it for White Leghorns—not just utility stock, but dainty and beautiful exhibition birds that will be a treat to the eye as well as a source of breakfast food. Does that interest anybody? (Fountain Inn Tribune)

THE PANTAGES MELODRAMA

EVERYONE who followed the Pantages case, closely, will agree the verdict was a just one. A defense more clearly false and perjured could scarcely have been imagined. The only doubt regarding the result rested upon the assumption that in Los Angeles \$20,000,000 could not be convicted. The jury demonstrated it can be.

So now our multi-millionaire showman faces a penitentiary term of from one to 50 years. His wife, convicted of manslaughter, as a result of driving a car while intoxicated, also faces a prison term. Certainly a pretty family picture!

But why waste sympathy over such seum as this Pantages family represents, or why stress a moral which is so obvious? The best place for a wife who gets drunk and kills a husband of a family; and the best place for a husband who is such an unspeakable beast as Alexander Pantages proved himself to be, is behind the bars. There they can have ample time to reflect upon the error of their ways and realize that in this glorious plutocracy of ours there are some things money cannot buy; and certain moral responsibilities which even the wealthy can't evade.

BEFORE the Pantages drama is closed, however, they may agree "it never rains but it pours." Alex started as a bartender's helper in the Klondike, and a handy man in the underworld. Entering the music hall business, everything he touched turned to gold; he became a man of wealth, with power that money brings, but he retained the moral code of that underworld. Money had done everything for him; he believed he could do anything with money.

Now it develops that while he sold his vaudeville interests for a sum variously estimated at between ten and twenty millions he only received a million down. Since that time the vaudeville business has received a staggering—perhaps a death—blow from the "talkies." Pantages' vaudeville in San Francisco has been turned into a movietone house. The circuit in San Francisco has been abandoned entirely. In another year there may be no Pantages or Orpheum vaudeville on the Pacific Coast.

In short, Pantages may find himself with only one million instead of twenty and a property returned to him, which would be worthless, even if he were not in a place where successful administration would be rather difficult.

Not a very pleasant prospect, particularly for one who had reduced the values of life down to a monetary basis, and in less than six months lost between nine and nineteen millions.

FOOTBALL PLAYED IN THE AMATEUR SPIRIT

IN view of the recent charges of "professionalism" in our colleges, it is interesting to observe the reaction from the recent Stanford-U. S. C. game at Palo Alto.

"The best team won," observes Pop Warner, coach of the beaten "White Shirts." "Southern California has one of the finest football teams I have ever seen in action."

"Stanford has no alibi," declares the Cardinal captain. "We were lucky to be beaten by only one touchdown."

While it was a hard-fought game, there was only one penalty for roughness. The spirit on the field was splendid. Time and again players on one side helped up players on the other, after a scrimmage. On neither side were there serious injuries. The vanquished joined with the victors in songs and cheers after the final spirit.

It has been charged that both at Stanford and Southern California there are football players who have been, and are being, helped financially. No doubt this is true. But the point we wish to make is that, while poor boys with good football records may have been given college educations, and thus have become technically guilty of professionalism, there was no evidence of the spirit of professionalism on the football field when these two colleges played.

As far as conduct in the game was concerned, no one could distinguish between the player who was being sent through college by his parents and the player who was being helped by some graduate who was no blood relation.

So long as college games are played in the spirit displayed at Palo Alto last Saturday, we don't believe one need worry about professionalism ruining football as one of our greatest amateur sports.

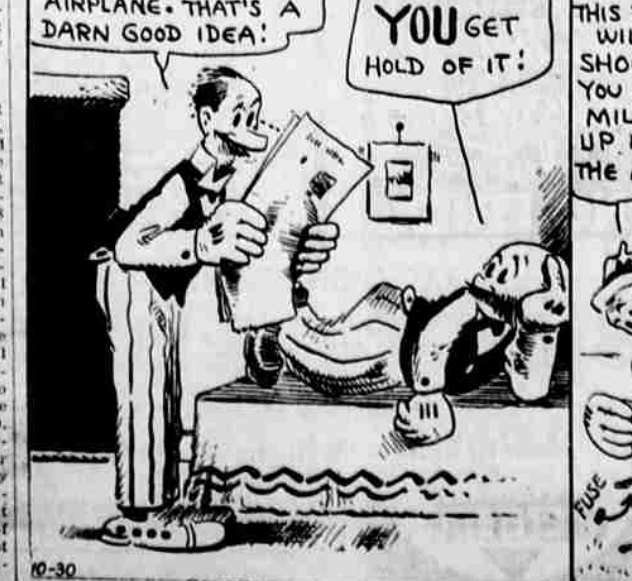
REESE CREEK PLANS HALLOWE'EN PARTY HAMMEL BUYS MINTER ESTATE REESE CREEK

REESE CREEK, Ore., Oct. 30.—(Special)—A special meeting was held by the P. T. A. at the home of C. W. Waddell last Thursday afternoon and plans were made for a Halloween party for the school children and their parents on November 8 at 8 p. m.

REESE CREEK, Ore., Oct. 30.—(Special)—W. R. Hammel has purchased the Minter state consisting of something over 100 acres adjoining the Rube Johnson property. The estate has been farmed for the past several years by a son, Marshall Minter, who has dairied and raised sheep and goats.

Mail Tribune ads are read by 20,000 people every day. Classified advertising gets results.

MUTT AND JEFF—Love Sends A Gift Of Wet Matches



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. Going to the large number of letters received, only a few can be answered. If you reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

FIRST VISIT \$70; SUBSEQUENT VISITS LESS

Report from the Western Front, where it seems all is not so quiet as some of our medical colleagues would wish:



Dear Dr. Brady: Please accept the thanks of my wife and myself for the education, satisfaction and help we derive from your column in our paper. I am a teacher of applied science and always endeavor to practice what I teach. In my classroom and more often am criticized for doing it. (Yes, the whole medical, dental, nursing, social service, highbrow medical school and I fancy the veterinary, political aggregation of your state is combined in an attempt to silence me, but so far the big scheme has not made much impression.)

Our baby girls are two and four years of age. Since their birth our policy has been to clothe them with as few clothes as possible. In summer they wear sun-suits. In winter a little more, but not too much clothing is added. Other than vaccination and health examination they have had no medical care. But oh! the advice and the slams we get from people who, criticizing this apparent "lack of clothing." We are "training the children to be immodest" and "preparing the way for disease later on."

Out in the country one day a farmer offered us his shirt "to make some clothes for the children." A little girl knocked at our door and left a bundle of clothing "from the neighbors."

But in spite of this "neglect," our sun-tanned youngsters continue to thrive. Sunshine in summer, cod liver oil in winter, a wholesome diet with a preponderance of fresh vegetables, lots of play outdoors, plenty of sleep in a cool room, and not much clothing—that is their program and secret of health.

How we pity the poor people who "cannot afford" to have children. They are missing the greatest happiness of life. Our first girl cost us \$70. We schemed a little and reduced the cost of the second to \$50. Maybe the third will be one of those \$40 bimboes you speak about!

By the way, flaxseeds are only 10 cents a pound here. If one takes a teaspoonful daily a pound lasts approximately 55 days, making the cost of each dose 0.181 cents, which is not a big price to pay for the best constipation remedy known.

Best wishes from one of your respectful disciples. W. R. H.

P. S.—All my students are taught the Schaefer method of a P.T.F.I.E.L. respiration, even though it is not included in their course of study. Needless to say, we do NOT put the subject's arm under the head. (W. R. H.)

Please pipe down on the \$40 bimbo. Friend H. I'm trying to jack the price up to a modest \$50, which will take care of many really good doctors who deliver 'em at that rate but properly balk at contracting for less. The \$40 proposition was based on economic conditions as of 1925-26.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The Spread of Diphtheria. What do you think of a doctor who tells a nurse caring for a diphtheria patient that it is all right for her to visit our home in the next street if she first washes her hair and changes her dress? She came here about 8:30 in the evening. Our little daughter was asleep and so she didn't see her. But nine days later our daughter came down with diphtheria. Isn't it certain that the nurse gave it to her? Can diphtheria germs be carried in books or papers?—M. L. J.

Answer.—Even assuming that the nurse was a "carrier" of the germs in her nose or throat, who did not come within range of your daughter, so it is not likely that

A million years will pass. New York will disappear. Oceania and continents will change their places, and the tiny particles of radium will still be at work.

In Paris, where American fools spend their money and wise American study French efficiency, those that seek to please the fools have invented something new. Finger nails are to be dyed emerald green, in keeping with emerald jewelry now fashionable, and other nails will be dyed sapphire blue.

The colors will be in keeping with the painted faces of some modern women.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Across clues include 'Form', 'Pointed', 'Heating device', 'Trapped', 'Toward', 'Old German', 'Because', 'Take up weapons', 'Shaped', 'Spanish article', 'Flesh of calves', 'Hodily suffering', 'Hasten', 'Compound', 'Last parts of sonnets', 'Air: comb', 'Horn', 'Hatched', 'Deeded', 'Fall behind', 'American general', 'Pronoun', 'Type measure', 'Held', 'Simpleton', 'Related through the mother', 'Drive off', 'Down clues include 'Bird of prey', 'Practice of deceiving', 'Side piece of a barrel', 'Takes out', 'Aces', 'Manner', 'Shakespearean king', 'Pronoun', 'Solvents for taking off varnish', 'Span of horse', 'Nerve network', 'Member', 'Maker of leather', 'King of Babylon', 'Take dinner', 'River: Spanish', 'Kind of paint', 'Procrastinator', 'Cut off', 'Sewing case', 'Holding', 'Collection of facts', 'Fold over on', 'Pronoun', 'Latin pronoun'.

Solemn celebration in Rome of the anniversary of Mussolini's march on the eternal city. In reality a Mussolini celebration, a one-man achievement. Mussolini tells his enthusiastic followers: "Italy is implacable, young and strong," as he wishes it to be.

That the character of the nation has been changed there is no doubt. It must be remembered also that the right to express dissatisfaction has been abolished. Mussolini's extraordinary genius has sat on the safety valve for seven years. Something happens usually when you sit on the safety valve. Mussolini may be an exception, but safety valve exceptions are rare. Some day he must pass. What then?

Ye Poet's Corner PEACE If you are tired of the hustle and bustle of life, In the city where strife is found; Just come to the hills where the big trees grow And peace and quiet abound.

You may rest in the shade of those wonderful trees, Which are towering toward the sky. And watch the fleecy white clouds As they go floating by.

It's a quiet place, as you will soon find. As you lie there and rest, With only the birds in the treetops above, A-singing their very best.

You may look across the valley, To the foothills beyond, And thank God for its beauty, And the quiet you have found. —Nettie E. Willman.

HEADACHE? Look to Your Eyes First Dr. D. A. Chambers EYESIGHT SPECIALIST 404 Medford Bldg.

Defrauded on Tax. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 30.—(AP) George Wilkes, former theater manager of San Francisco, was indicted by the federal grand jury on a charge of having defrauded the government of between \$17,000 and \$18,0 in amusement tax in 1926.

AT FORTY MOST WOMEN should be on the lookout for signs of gallstones Doctors say women at forty who are inclined to be fleshy should watch out for Gallstones, Gall Bladder, Liver and Stomach Trouble. If you have pain in your side, around your liver, stomach or back, that is Nature's warning. Give FRUITOLA a trial—don't wait. One dose often gives complete relief. For over twenty years FRUITOLA has been used by thousands of people, who praise its merit because it acts so quickly. For sale, recommended and guaranteed by Marshall Drug Co., and other leading druggists.

Of course you don't know it, but you may be sitting on a volcano! Title defects come to light most unexpectedly and when they do there's trouble a-plenty for the property owner if his title is not insured. If it is insured the company handles any litigation and makes good any loss which may result.

Jackson County Abstract Co. 121 E. Sixth St. Phone 41

NO poisonous compounds in GENERAL VIOLET RAY ANTI-KNOCK GASOLINE

By BUD FISHER

JEFF, I SEE A GERMAN FLEW IN A ROCKET AIRPLANE. THAT'S A DARN GOOD IDEA! ANY IDEA IS GOOD UNTIL YOU GET HOLD OF IT!

DON'T GET NERVOUS, KID. THIS ROCKET WILL SHOOT YOU 50 MILES UP IN THE AIR! HOW DO I GET DOWN AGAIN?

THERE'S FULL DIRECTIONS ON EVERY PACKAGE. HAVE YOU GOT A MATCH? MINE ARE ALL WET! HAVEN'T YOU GOT A DRY MATCH?

NO, AIN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD. WHERE ARE YOU GOING, YOU COWARD?

I'M GOING TO RUN WITH THESE MATCHES UNTIL THEY GET DRY.

