

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 174... An Independent Newspaper... Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches... Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, and of Jackson County.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry... Scientists now allege there will be no winter, this winter. They thought there would be no summer last summer, and memory records there was lots of summer.

A Michigan autoist was hit by lightning, say press ditches. The truth is that Michigan lightning was hit by an autoist.

FOUR WOMEN SENT TO JAIL IN LIQUOR CASES—(Hdline.) Cramped quarters.

One of these days there will be a jubilee and pageant to fittingly celebrate the joyous fact that no male contribution of the valley, to the higher seats of learning, has returned with his name parted in the middle.

Joe Devine, one of the prosperous farmers in the north end of the county has been suffering with a cold and tonsillitis—(Pendleton East Oregonian.) Meaning, with a cold he is prosperous.

The pictures of the Connecticut senator who had a tutor to do his heavy thinking went the tariff legislation, show him wearing that look of injured innocence that makes such a hit with the women voters.

Home for the Wall Street dissembler, in the opinion of Republican senators to John J. Raskob, national chairman of the Democratic party. It can be said for Mr. Raskob, that he did a good job, and it is a typical Democratic trick. Local ladies had a joker game. The deck had seven aces. It was produced from the inner recesses of a handbag belonging to the wife of a Republican, who voted for Al Smith. This shows what politics will do to your gambling propensities.

Several nations are tottering around on their hind-legs, but it is nothing in comparison to the cataclysm that is being wrought at "Old Oregon" where, according to the Oregonian, a number of noble traditions are becoming unlaced and moth-eaten. Said noble traditions have heretofore been upheld by paddling Freshmen, and listen:

The clock tolled 12:30 yesterday noon and noon its hands rested at the hour of 12:40, the time set for the paddling on the library steps of fresh breakers of tradition. Not a guilty green-capper was in sight.

This is most certainly a heart-breaking and blood-chilling situation, and the college editor seems to be about ready to paddle himself, if nobody else will. He wants to hear the scrunch and squish of white pine, against hip-pocket country.

But the agony of the distressed journalist is all wrapped up in the concluding paragraph of his campaign to save the traditions. Says he:

The freshmen themselves will have small respect for traditions which their superiors in university rating enforce so weakly.

It may be that "their superiors in university rating" have steeled up the physical qualifications of unpaddled freshmen, and decided that the paddling would hurt them worse than it would the freshmen. The freshmen don't seem to need a paddling as much as the campus politicians.

Corb Edgell's auto horn has the most devastating sneer of any local vehicle, and how Corb hates to make it sneer.

An old saw 1500 years old has been unearthed in Great Britain. There is nobody around that would laugh at a saw that old, except Pearl Bill Gates.

"COURT SEEKS INDIGNANT WITH AUTO—(Hdline) Portland Telegram.) Don't everybody rush up to the courthouse at once.

The cultured Older Girls have started calling pumpkin pie, PUMPKIN pie. It is also reported that the smart eaters are putting salt on their helping of this species of pie. Salt might help a lot, and can't do any harm.

The fall dress materials are rather mild, and cannot be seen more than a mile, on a cloudy day.

ROOM FOR THEM ALL

THE idea that such innovations as talkies and radio are sounding the death knell of those older institutions, the legitimate stage and the opera, is a baseless fear, in the opinion of Charles Hanson Towne, widely known editor, author and poet. "Such things have a way of adjusting themselves," observes Mr. Towne in the current issue of Harper's Bazar. "Book sellers trembled when the radio came in, lest people would no longer read. Yet there has been no diminution in the sale of volumes. Rather, they have increased; and with the growth of education—in part due to the menacing radio—people now read history and biography more than ephemeral fiction.

"In the same way, the drama feared the invasion of the movies. And now comes the talkies, seemingly pushing aside the silent drama. Yet the theatre has survived. "And the opera will survive. There will always be enough people who would rather hear a singer in person than as a wraith on a screen.

"Television, fast becoming a miraculous fact, may compete with the movies and talkies," he says in the Harper's Bazar article. "Indeed, so rapidly are new inventions perfected that anything may happen." But he views such possibilities as adventures for the whole human race, to be accepted with rejoicing rather than apprehension.

"Tomorrow is a wonderful word," Mr. Towne continues. "Tomorrow we may fly from New York to Chicago to keep a dinner engagement. Or we may project ourselves through the air to San Francisco or New Orleans—wherever we wish—to drop in, literally, on a friend.

"I remember when the vacuum cleaner came in—and how we take it for granted now, marveling how we ever managed with merely a broom or old sweeper. The late Ella Wheeler Wilcox said it was the greatest gift that had ever been made to weary woman. Mrs. Wilcox has been from this earth only a decade, but how she would wonder if she could look down now on this seething planet, at the forces at work for the good of humankind. What strides have been made, and what passionate adventures we experience in the realms of science and medicine.

"There is nothing to fear in it all. There is everything, on the contrary, to cause rejoicing."

AUTOMOBILE HORNS

THE CITY OF NEW YORK has begun a campaign under a law which makes unlawful the unnecessary blowing of horns and the use of horns and other sound-making devices that are unnecessarily loud or harsh, and thus inaugurates what may be a national crusade. Let us at least hope so.

In the early days of automobiles, when the world was in the horse-and-buggy age a horn was an absolute essential. Today, in most cases, it is used by drivers in lieu of brakes and thus it is not only annoying but extremely dangerous. Many drivers today dash through a populated district without abating their speed one bit, sounding their horns almost continuously so that they may take the right of way by reason of their insistence and their recklessness.

The difficulty is that many drivers think that the sounding of a horn is the mark of a very careful driver and is to be commended rather than condemned. Such, however, is not the case, for the good driver is so careful himself and has his car so constantly under control, that he has absolutely no need of a warning signal. If he is approaching a dangerous intersection he does not sound a long blast on his noisemaker, but approaches the crossing at slow speed and makes certain that it is safe to proceed before he does so.

Car drivers need education in this regard. Civilization today is noisy enough without the incessant and irritating squawk of auto horns. Let every driver join in the movement to abate the nuisance.

FOOTBALL

CRITICS of modern college football picture it as an organized and commercialized spectacle. They even complain that the cheering sections are organized and lack that desired amateurish spontaneity. Few will deny that college football today is a "big business," with some teams collecting as much as \$300,000 in gate receipts in one short season and with corps of high-salaried coaches and trainers and large squads of subsidized players, but after all the commercialism found in football is something different from that associated with professional baseball. It may be traditions, it may be the players and it may be a difference in those who fill the grandstand and those who fill the baseball bleachers, but compared with baseball the sport of football is decidedly unprofessional and un-commercialized.

The football player who excels under its present stage of development must have physical endurance and strength and mental alertness. Both are splendid qualities for the business of making a living out of sport. No better evidence that football is played to the king's taste today could be found than the fact that never was the sport as popular as now, never was it better played and never did it so strongly compete with baseball for the coveted title of the Great American Game.—R. S.

MUTT AND JEFF—That Makes Everything Even



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 reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

THE INOFFENSIVE LITTLE MICROBES

In England, I read, some inquisitive scientist has been investigating the microbial life of the upper air. A plane flying about two miles above the earth carried a gelatin-plate exposed, like a piece of fly paper, and on culture the plate was found covered with innumerable colonies of germs.



Something more for imaginative folk to worry about. In spite of this interesting demonstration of bacterial life in the air so high above the surface, I still believe one need never worry a minute about any disease germs there may be floating in the air where at any time, if you wish, a correspondent who has tuberculosis puts some questions that I shall try to answer truthfully, for the benefit of others in similar circumstances.

"I work around home every day. My worry is the fear of spreading infection thru the sputum. Ordinarily I use small pieces of cloth which I wrap in waxed paper and place in an envelope, for burning. I worry over the thought that this sputum contaminates my lips, and then in wiping the lips with cloth or soft paper is there danger of spreading infection about the mouth, so that when one washes the face the germs could be spread everywhere, onto towels, dishes, etc. In the past I have sometimes buried sputum contaminated things deeply in the ground. Could the germs live there and drain into the garden and so contaminate vegetables growing in the garden? Could tubercle bacilli live very long in a bottle of water, oil, etc. if they got there from one's lips? If a bit of sputum got on one's hand and was washed off at once with soap and water could any of the germs lodge in or on a ring and remain there in tiny crevices?"

The method of disposal of the sputum described by the correspondent is excellent, and might well be followed in any case of ordinary common respiratory infection or acute illness which may be communicable through the nose or throat discharges. Even if the lips be contaminated, and disease germs be carried from the lips to the face or other skin surfaces near the mouth, or to the hands, all this is readily removed by simple soap and water washing of the face and hands.

Not only the patient, but of a respiratory infection and those caring for or in close contact with the patient, but indeed everybody ought to strive to live acceptably, that is, to cultivate habits of sanitary cleanliness. For example, the rite of washing face and hands just before taking food: this is too commonly neglected, either because of the plainness of eating, or because of facilities for cleanliness—scandal to our American sanitary conscience—or else because the hands do not look very dirty and the owner imagines visible dirt is the only objectionable kind. Then, too, everyone should practice to avoid bringing finger to lip or tongue except when this may be actually necessary. At the same time it should be clearly understood that the frequent use of soap and water for hand and face washing is a dependable protection against this risk in all ordinary circumstances.

There is no scientific or empirical reason to imagine that disease germs buried under ground ever again menace human life or health. Formerly we assumed outbreaks of water borne typhoid fever were sometimes so caused; but we know that most epidemics are from direct pollution of food.

It is difficult to estimate how long any disease germs would live if they accidentally got into a bottle of water, oil or food, but there should be no occasion to worry about that if reasonable care is taken to keep the animal's utensils separate, or at least to use the common feeding utensils. Soap and water washing of dishes adequately disinfects them.

It is conceivable that some disease germs might remain in the crevices of a ring after a hurried soap and water hand washing. It is conceivable that such germs might then be carried into the mouth of another person, more or less indirectly. But even so, it is doubtful whether the germs would retain their power to produce disease in the second person. Again we haven't the slightest scientific evidence to warrant the inference that infection ever happens in that way. So why worry about such a remote and improbable accident?

I most earnestly assure this correspondent and all readers who may have tuberculosis themselves or some one ill of the disease in the home, that a fair degree of intelligence and a conscientious observance of the simple rules any doctor or hospital trained nurse can teach, will surely prevent the spread of the disease.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Light on Light.

Please explain the difference between sunlight and ultraviolet rays. Is it true that ultraviolet light will cause cancer? I heard this discussed the other night by a group of people, each having a different opinion, but in my opinion none of them knows anything about it. I understand there are over 6,000 quartz lamps in use in our city. A few words from you might be of wide interest.—L. O. P.

Answer.—Sunlight contains a greater quantity of ultraviolet rays than one gets from any lamp. I do not believe ultraviolet light from any source causes cancer. In my opinion, a quartz lamp or other artificial source of ultraviolet should be used only by advice of and under the direction of one's physician. Except in certain kinds of disease, when it is clearly a medical matter, we get all the ultraviolet light we need from the sunlight day by day—provided we do not dodge the sunlight too much.

Cocoa.

Please tell me what food value cocoa has. A woman who has studied nursing for two years tells me cocoa is bad for the kidneys. Is this so?—Mrs. C.

Answer.—Cocoa, as usually taken as a beverage, has insignificant food value. It gives a false sense of satisfaction of appetite and so prevents a child or an invalid from taking other and more essential foods. It is more diuretic than coffee or tea; that is, it stimulates the kidney and tends to increase excretion. For the latter reason, also, it is unsuitable for children under 10, and for some invalids. (Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

Quill Points

A straight line is the shortest distance between the dining room and the garage. Also called boe-line.

Each individual has his own conception of right living. The only point of general agreement is that tomorrow is the time to begin.

If you must be a crook, wait until you are so important your doctor can make the courts wait until you feel right.

And some people read the sport page just to see the clever new bluff for the home team's regular defeat.

Man thinks his logic superior to woman's intuition, but is the man who must add two and two superior to the one who knows the answer?

The modern, proud of his kitchonetic and cellorette and things like that, should have seen the big old-fashioned kitchen where the family eat.

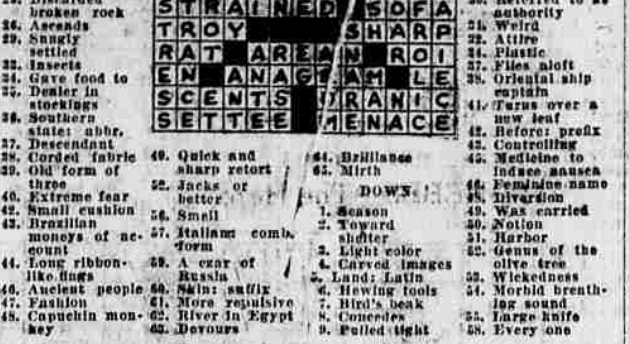
But just what have we gained when the tariff war establishes all European manufacturers over here and all American manufacturers over there?

Americanism: Feeling superior to illiterates who can't appreciate the finer things of life; chasing dollars so eagerly we never have time to live.

They used to say universal education would dethrone kings. And now it has dethroned baseball as the national game.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle... ACROSS 1. Only antibodies... 10. Shape... 11. Disembarked... 12. Put forth... 13. Vocal solo... 14. Nihilistic flier... 15. Close again... 16. Pouches... 17. Kisties... 18. Goggles... 19. Our country... 20. Disoriented... 21. Broken rock... 22. Acreads... 23. Sundry... 24. Settled... 25. Insects... 26. Gave food to... 27. Dealer in stockings... 28. Southerly... 29. Old form of three... 30. Corded fabric... 31. Old form of three... 32. Extreme fear... 33. Small... 34. Brazilian... 35. Monies of account... 36. Long ribbon... 37. Like lines... 38. Nihilistic people... 39. Fashion... 40. Capuchin monk... 41. Quick and sharp retort... 42. Jacks or better... 43. Small... 44. Stallion comb... 45. A czar of Russia... 46. More repulsive... 47. River in Egypt... 48. Devours... 49. Brilliance... 50. Mirth... 51. Season... 52. Toward... 53. Light color... 54. Carved images... 55. Land; Latin... 56. Having tools... 57. Bird's beak... 58. Concedes... 59. Pulled tight... 60. Makes secure... 61. Spoken... 62. Cereal... 63. Religious series... 64. Feminine ending... 65. Mailing vessel... 66. In addition... 67. Points of logs... 68. Bay... 69. County in Texas... 70. Eye; Scot... 71. Referred to as authority... 72. Attire... 73. Plastic... 74. Original ship captain... 75. Terms over a new leaf... 76. Before prefix... 77. Controlling... 78. Medicine to induce nausea... 79. Feminine name... 80. Diversion... 81. Wax carried... 82. Notion... 83. Harbor... 84. Germs of the olive tree... 85. Wickedness... 86. Worldly breath... 87. Sound... 88. Large knife... 89. Every one



Funny man! Paying too much rent to live in a "good neighborhood" where he wouldn't know the difference if all of his neighbors were bad. The Malay, in his breech clout, bets on cock fights. The proud red Indian piles up his shirt and blanket, bets them on a pony race, standing in dignified nudity. Two ways of getting something. One is to work, the other to gamble. Ninety per cent of human beings prefer the gambling way. That will be changed a good deal later than February 1, 1930. Thursday's most important financial news, nothing to do with Wall Street, tells you that New Jersey, first among the states, has absolutely wiped out the Gypsy moth. Governor Larsen and the state agricultural department are to be congratulated on a fine achievement. More money than Wall Street could lose in a dozen panics would be saved if science could eliminate agricultural pests—boll weevil, corn borer and the rest of the army. Excellent news comes from Florida as to the success of that state in dealing with the Mediterranean fruit fly. It has been a costly battle, but worth the money and the trouble. Samuel Insull and other big employers, following the example of Julius Rosenwald, supply money to protect employees from losses in stock speculation. Henry Ford wouldn't agree with that idea. Two years ago when this writer mentioned certain stocks in which there were bound to be heavy losses, Ford said: "Of course. But that's the only way people can learn." Whether it is wise not to let Nature take its course in gambling as in other things is questionable. Lillian Foster, American actress of character, didn't like what the British critic, Hannen Swaffer, said about her. Seeing Mr. Swaffer at the Savoy hotel, she slapped his face twice.



More size but everything, perhaps, but the motorist who meets a cow doesn't hold his speed and look back to see if feathers flew.

Old-fashioned girls capture men like Tinney and Lindbergh, so it pays to be like that—though just at present there is no demand for a third.

Kissing would spread disease germs, as the scientists believe; but germs can't live in sunshine and sunshine is spread by kissing.

Why couldn't we have municipal alienists to examine everybody and weed out the ones that are destined to do a little killing?

Correct this sentence: "Her wedding was postponed three months," said the gossip, "but none of her friends made catty remarks about it."

Brisbane's Today (Continued from Page One) The Federal Reserve Bank, realizing suddenly that this is a nation and not a pawn shop, reduced the rediscount rate from 6 to 5 per cent. Perhaps it will influence professional money lenders to suspend for a while the orgy of usury.

Senator Nye, of Nebraska, wants

Do You Remember?

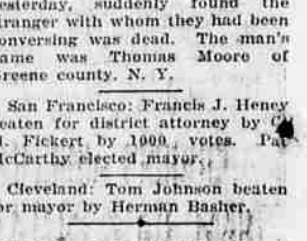
TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) Nov. 2, 1919. First break in coal strike occurs when 15 mines in Virginia open for work. Two killed in cross country motor race from El Paso, Texas to Phoenix, Arizona. Race won by Hugh B. Miller. Washington.—Senator McNary urges federal control of sugar to halt profiteering. Ad: "See Charley Chaplin and Dorothy Gish in Sunnyside at Liberty tonight." Chicago: Pan Motor stock salesman who said "We're going to make Ford stock look like a dirty deuce in a new deck," goes on trial for fraud before Judge Landis.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) Nov. 2, 1909. Ground broken for new garage on North Holly by Anderson & Green. A Conro Fiero has purchased a 40 horse power auto for his new ranch foreman. Extra: Southern Pacific is to build a new \$40,000 depot, two blocks north of present depot. "The railroad's right-of-way between the two depots will be parked, adorned with fountains and otherwise beautified." Arthur Brown and B. H. Harris, traveling on train 16 to Ashland yesterday, suddenly found the stranger with whom they had been conversing was dead. The man's name was Thomas Moore of Greene county, N. Y. San Francisco: Francis J. Heney beaten for district attorney by M. Fickert by 1000 votes. Pat McCarthy elected mayor. Cleveland: Tom Johnson beaten for mayor by Herman Basher.

CALIFORNIA PRODUCE ENTERS STATE MART PORTLAND, Ore., Nov. 2.—(AP)—Eggs and butter prices hold without change over the week end. Butter prices were steady and egg values were unusually firm. Reviewing the fruit and vegetable market, the Portland news bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture says: "The Portland wholesale fruit and vegetable market is characterized this week by almost complete disappearance of home grown warm weather products, as tomatoes, peppers, cucumbers, etc., and a corresponding influx of these produce from California. California arrivals are of generally excellent condition and, in addition to the above, include green peas, string beans, artichokes, brussels sprouts, etc.

Swaffer is "amazed at his own calmness under the circumstances." Miss Foster used the oldest form of criticism, the sort that babies use on their nurses. Mr. Swaffer says: "I called the head waiter and said: 'Throw this woman out.' This was done." The critic had compared Miss Foster's voice with a ventriloquist's doll, criticizing her American accent.

NOW THEY'RE IN THE TALKIES And They'll Be Here MONDAY, Nov. 4th FOR 3 DAYS



Why Bring That Up? AN ALL TALKING NOVEL!

Fox CRATERIAN

By BUD FISHER



Copyright 1929 by H. C. Fisher. Fox Crater News Entered. Daily Mail Box U. S. Pat. Office