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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Tomorrow is Thanksgiving. In accordance with custom, all hands will meet it with a full heart...

The community as a whole has been favored with a Thanksgiving day which will take a chance and cheer on some white meat, and some dark meat, without regard to its tenderness.

Ohio dance hall has barred women without stockings and men without neckties. Whadye mean, equal rights, when going without a necktie constitutes nudity for men?

The extended Portland Oregonian editorially declares that "the tendency of Saturday's crowd to cheer the visitors (Hawaii) did not imply any unfriendliness to the University of Oregon."

And there are some 11,999 10-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

The Hawaiian therefore seem to have been the victims of some freak refereeing, which was very timely for Oregon, and the continuation of the apoplexy about his achievements, the past season.

Star Sherwood, the dashing restorator, has completely recovered from a bad attack of neuralgia, and a dinky mustache.

Cruel Prank by Fate
(Fountain Inn Tribune)

"He smelteth out his word, and smelteth them; he smelteth his wind in slow without end" (Psalms 147:15). Text for today.

According to any number of reliable authorities, athenion finds its most fertile field among college students of both sexes. It is the bright of mind for a whippersnapper kid of either sex, to question the existence of a superior being, when it is a tremendous mental task for the young morons to come in out of the rain. All engaged in inspecting bees, and investigating fish, in this state should be deported immediately as fool-kickers, with power to act.

A number have caught colds the last two days, and several have colds that caught them. Your cold, heat a cold to the drugstore Monday.

ALBANY, Ore.—Fires in Linn county during the week end caused more than \$17,000 damage. The Oregon Electric warehouse at Dever and a large barn on the J. D. Hyde farm were destroyed.

OREGON CITY, Ore.—L. H. Smith, farmer, suffered the loss of his left hand and a part of the arm when it became caught in a wood chopper.

ABOUT 300 years ago a group of sombre-faced, straight-laced, God-fearing Pilgrim fathers and mothers celebrated America's first Thanksgiving, on the bleak, snow-swept shores of Massachusetts Bay. According to present standards they had precious little for which to be thankful. But they WERE thankful, and very happy because a meagre crop had been gathered and they were reasonably sure of surviving the winter.

No one wishes to return to the discomforts and deprivations of 1620, but the spirit of that day is something that may well be treasured and renewed, for it is fundamentally the spirit of fortitude, industry, simplicity and honest gratitude—a spirit that is not conspicuously abundant today.

It might be well, therefore, to let no Thanksgiving go by without calling the attention of the contemporary generation to the setting and atmosphere of that first Thanksgiving. The picture calls into sharp relief the lesson, that all human values are relative, that happiness and thankfulness are not so much a condition, as an attitude of mind.

HOOVER IS MAKING ECONOMIC HISTORY

WE are told that business conditions in the East must be worse than supposed, because President Hoover is calling so many conferences, and spending so much time in an effort to stimulate industrial activity in all parts of the country.

This may be a natural conclusion, but it is not, to our mind, a sound one. If any other type of man were in the White House—if former President Coolidge happened to be there at the present time, for example—it is doubtful if any action of this sort would be taken. And probably from the standpoint of averting a real economic disaster, such action is not necessary, sorry.

BUT President Hoover happens to be an economic specialist, with original ideas of his own, as to how business depressions, actual or threatened, should be treated.

And he is simply carrying into effect these ideas. He believes—and has always believed—that the body politic is not unlike the individual. Just as all individuals have a hidden reserve, only called upon in some unusual crisis, and capable of saving the individual from what under normal circumstances might result in disaster; so has that collection of individuals, known as a nation.

WITH characteristic energy and skill, he is calling on that latent reserve. A major panic is not what he fears, he simply wishes to demonstrate that by intelligently utilizing the hidden forces available, even a minor depression can be avoided.

It will be very interesting to see how his program works out. It is, as far as we know, the first time that the theory of preventive medicine has been actually applied, in any country, in an effort to prove that periodic depressions are not—as has been so often stated—unavoidable in modern industrial civilization; but can be effectively checked if not completely eliminated, by adopting and applying enlightened prophylactic measures.

THE REAL RAILROAD ISSUE

IT is very strange that the main issue in this U. S. and S. P. hearing in San Francisco is so frequently overlooked.

The S. P., for example, devotes nearly a week to establishing the fact that if this Hill line hook-up is made, the connection itself will not pay and will also result in a decreased revenue for the poverty-stricken S. P.

This may or may not be true, but assuming it is essentially correct, what real difference does that make? Would the S. P. eliminate its Salt Lake cut-off if statisticians could show that this cut-off AS AN INDEPENDENT UNIT, did not produce a profit on the investment?

Hardly. Then why should the Hill lines be prevented from building this Western Pacific connection, simply because the unit, ALONE, would not produce a profit on the investment?

THE point is not how many big potatoes can be raised in this strip of northern California. The point is, as we see it, how will another north and south railroad, and another transcontinental railroad connection benefit California, Oregon and the Northwest?

The Keddie connection is not important in itself, and as an isolated factor is not worthy of serious consideration. But as a necessary link in a chain, that will give Oregon two railroads instead of one; active competition, instead of self-complacent and reactionary monopoly; it is supremely important, and it is from such a standpoint, and such a standpoint alone, that the question should be considered.

Students in a Southern college voted on the proposition of grapefruit for breakfast. The eyes have it.

A boob is one who reads of a cashier's suicide and wonders what made him do it.

MUTT AND JEFF—Birds of a Feather Eat Alone



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. Omit 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.

A STRONG, SILENT HERO COMES INTO HIS OWN
When a man's bridegroom he may imagine he has sunk to the very depth of degradation as a figure in the world. He feels a total nonentity, and nothing can be lower than that. Don't disturb his sweet young dream. Just wait till he becomes an expectant father.



Have you ever heard of a book on "Radical Fatherhood"? Does any bureau or department of the government issue free pamphlets (for a nickel apiece) on educational literature distributed by public health boards can you find a single leaflet containing rules about diet, exercise, and wholesome amusements for the prospective father?

On the very eve of the great event one such forlorn father to be was coaxed out for a country hike by his wife. They covered about seven miles east, and the misadventure was about four miles north before turning back toward home, but her companion persuaded her to turn straight back: "My dear, you must remember I am about to become a father."

There is nearly as much truth as hokey in that story. "There are so many good books" lectures and whatnot available for young women who want to learn something about parenthood, but the young man has to acquire his education, if any, by taking a course in the university of hard knocks.

These remarks are inspired by a strange book that has been knocking about my play room for weeks. One glance at the title and I tossed it into the discard heap, wondering why publishers delight in issuing such drivel, yet seem so eager about printing sensible stuff. This morning I had to stand aside and wait while some repairs were under way, and to fill the vacancy I picked up the strange book again. It is entitled "On Being a Father," and is by E. M. and E. M. Walker, W. W. Norton & Co., New York, publishes the book, and as Norton is the publisher of Mottram's "Physiology," one of the finest sensible things in print, I felt I ought to open this one and make sure the contents were such as one would expect.

I was surprised. You'd be, too. Yes, and it's yours as innocuous as the business young men youth the enlightened about some of these mysteries of life. In fact I've browsed just far enough in this strange little book to discover that there's a genuine flavor to it, and I am glad I discovered my error in time for my going to keep the book in reserve to fall back on some evening when the murder of a fellow to keep a fellow out of bed.

Just who the Walkers may be the publisher only knows and he doesn't tell. Anyway, they've turned out a volume that I hereby cordially recommend to all nice motherly women who want an inexpensive but valuable gift to present in a bedroom when he is just far down.

If these Walkers have accomplished nothing else with their book "On Being a Father," they have at least put a wholesome emphasis in the mawkish stuff novellas and playthings pull off about "the wan spirit hovering between life and death" and the poor sap pacing the library or drawing room and tearing his hair in suspense for the book. I, for one, offer heartfelt thanks to the Walkers and the Norton people.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
This Chap Got a Good Belt in the Back.

Even though I have a good family physician you have convinced me that you know your business. I had been suffering from a back ache for several years. The doctor called it sciatica and other fancy names. Through your personal health service you suggested a sacro-iliac belt, which has made me well. I just want to thank you for the good work you are doing for all of us.

Answer: I hesitate to print your pleasant message, but a lot of readers demand full particulars about my sacro-iliac belt for all aches or pains between the heels and the patella. That would leave

MAIL TRIBUNE
DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle
ACROSS
1. Stupid person
2. Intended
3. Carpenter's tool
4. Regret
5. Compound
6. Other
7. Ring
8. Issue forth from a source
9. Angry
10. Auction
11. Milk house
12. Merciful
13. Content of
14. Threefold
15. Whirlwind of the Faroe Islands
16. Sea's vessel
17. Fresh river
18. Green
19. Depart
20. French
21. Enthusiastic
22. Small piece
23. Bunson
24. Swabs
25. Man away
26. Gray rock
27. Local form of a language
28. Porcine animal
29. Stormy
30. Fish eggs
31. Monkey
32. Throes of
33. Male offspring
34. Deceased
35. Former art, vessel negative
36. Three-pronged spear
37. Assay
38. Small island
39. Hoag frost
40. Bring into allotment
41. Is long and tedious
42. Brother of Moses
43. Sarcasm
44. Substantives
45. Stretched tight
46. Bring into adjustment
47. Piles upon each other
48. Male voice
49. Discoloration
50. Parable by the fowls
51. Likeness
52. Hiss
53. Spring
54. Edge
55. Note of a dove
56. Deceit
57. Exclamation of pleasure

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-57.

Quill Points

War will end soon after triumphal arches are made to represent crossed crutches.

Still, it's unkind to mention one hip-thrust dinner given years ago, if that was Washington's last side.

I can tell you a (hint) from a necessity. Nobody is ashamed to do without a necessity.

A short woman doesn't need intuition to guess that the only coat in stock to fit her will be priced \$250.

Octavus Roy Cohen says girls of all sections talk alike. Since when has a Kansas maid called her car a "kevan"?

If he cusses the Federal Reserve board, it is good form to express sympathy for those who were dry cleaned in Wall street.

Americanism! Scouring the equal-battle-time Litter, feeling a delicious thrill when a quarterback is carried off the field on a stretcher.

Sometimes we almost despair of this wicked world, and then we reflect that the old Literary Digest's circulation still keeps above the million mark.

A horrible story of torture and murder comes from Arkansas. A young man of 29, on the way to be married with a girl 16 years of age, was seized by five young men, tortured, then burned to death, the woman horribly treated.

Those accused of the crime are described as "members of well-known prominent families."

All of them, it appears, are Americans, born here. It is well

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
Nov. 27, 1919.
George Treichler, while attending Ellis Lodge in Ashland, has car stolen.

Medford tax levy fixed at 15 mills, an increase of 5 mills over previous year.
Eggs advanced to dollar a dozen.

Again stocks tumble on Wall street.
City buys ground near I. O. O. F. cemetery for garbage plant.

Col. H. H. Sargent writes Thanksgiving letter with Charles Lamb. Essay on roast pig as theme.

New York Metropolitan issues order that all German grand opera must be sung hereafter in English.

Col. and Mrs. H. H. Sargent of Washington, D. C., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Alford.

Vernon Vawter, freshman at the University of Oregon, returns to studies, after spending Thanksgiving with parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Vawter.

Booster note: "Medford now has 7500 population."

N. Y. stocks tumble when President Taft upholds Sherman anti-trust law.

I. J. Hanson sells ranch near Tofo to H. G. Platt for \$40,000; deal made by Ross Kline.

Communications

Orchard Pests in 1728. To the Editor: One does not ordinarily go to the pests for advice on orchard pest control, and so I was startled to find the following lines in Thomson's Seasons, first published in 1728. Lime-sulphur is objectionable enough to the operator, but pepper would be worse!

Myriads on myriads, insect armies wamp
Keen in the poison'd breeze; and
wastful eat.
Through buds and bark, into the
blackest core,
Their eager way, A fabled crew!

The scurry, sons of vengeance; on
the blackest core,
Corroding (hail!) white, and kill
the fear.

To check this plague, the skillful
farmer chaff,
And blasing straw, before his
orchard burns;
Till all involved in smoke, the latent
foe

From every cranny suffocated fall;
Or scuttlers over the blooms the
winged dust,
Of pepper, fatal to the frosty tribe,
Or, when th' envious'd leaf begins
to curl,

With sprinkled water drowns them
in their nest.
THOMAS V. WILLIAMS.
Medford, November 25.

Some day this nation will wake up and realize what the flying machine means. Let us hope that it will not be waked by flying machines from another country, operating overhead.

In the old days Russia, fighting Chinese, would have sent hundreds of thousands of men, more or less badly fed and clothed, to march, and be shot.

Now, Russia sends 12 soviet planes to bomb the Chinese headquarters at Kharlar, and immediately the residents are ordered to leave and the city is on fire. THAT IS MODERN WAR!

SAT IN DRAFT—THEN SUFFERED! It is never safe to sit where a draft, all strikes, the kidneys. Painful congestion, severe backache, and a disturbed urinal flow are usual results. "Impossible to sleep, and my back ached so I could neither sit nor lie down in comfort. Foley's Pills cleared away the pain and stiffness, and I am no longer troubled with night sweats, and sleep soundly," says D. McMullen, Hudson, N. Y. Men and women everywhere use and recommend them.

By BUD FISHER