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THE FOOTBALL SEASON ENDS

WE are always sorry to have the football season end. It is a great time of the year. Every week-end has a thrill for the football fan, and most of us nowadays are football fans. Moreover, under modern conditions, scarcely a Saturday passes without at least one big game.

However, all good things have an end. And the local football season is over for the season. It is over for the nation, except for a few games tomorrow, and of course the New Year's and West Point-Stanford contests.

So the season of cheers, cut-backs and completed forward passes is really over now, regardless of how we try to pretend it isn't. And the glorious season of Fall is over, too, although the Weather Man may succeed in his efforts to spare us a typical winter.

It's too bad. But that is Life. We must take the bitter with the sweet and become reconciled to the fact that nothing can stop the never-ending cycle of the seasons.

MEDFORD WILL 'COME BACK'

THAT Thanksgiving Day game with Ashland was a hard one to lose. The breaks were bad, and to us at least, some of the decisions were worse. But after all breaks and decisions, are all in the game, and this is no time to thresh over 'what might have been.'

Unless we are greatly mistaken, there will be a different tale to tell next year. As predicted in this column, the Medford team was a far stronger aggregation yesterday than in the first contest. A team that could improve like that in a few weeks, and fight as it fought under discouraging circumstances, has every reason to be proud of its achievement.

For after all it is that sort of spirit that builds up a football team. As far as victories are concerned, the season just closed has been a disappointing one. But as far as building a foundation for the future is concerned, we believe 1929 will show that 1929 was a success.

FOLLOW HOOVER'S LEAD

THE example set by President Hoover of co-ordinating the big industries, railroads, builders and other enterprises into a program of expansion to offset any evil effects of the stock market debacle, is an excellent one for all communities to follow.

For the past two years there has been little activity in Salem in comparison with the five previous years. Capital has flowed into speculation that should have been utilized for community upbuilding. Some of our industries that mean payroll and population need some of the surplus money that has been going abroad.

Salem's expansion depends very largely upon the vision and enterprise of Salem's citizens. Experience has proven that we cannot look for much outside assistance. It is therefore incumbent upon the community to follow the lead of Mr. Hoover and get busy.

Speaking of ancestors, a grand sire who was a captain seems a wonder if you are a corporal instead of a colonel.

Cotton should fetch a better price. Why, the top six inches of a stocking can be cotton now.

Wealth doesn't prolong life, perhaps, but it often makes a week-end two days longer.

Too often romance is like a bee. It's latter end is bitter.

It isn't hard to develop the inland waterway. On the border and coast is where the water-way makes little progress.

Just now suckers appear to be people who still believe in the wisdom of men who urged them not to sell America short.

Buy at least three magazines. Of course you get the same 'insides' but the girls on the cover are different.

Early to bed and early to rise, and a chap doesn't miss so much when he dies.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Special 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 typed 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, care of this newspaper.

THE ARREST OF PEPTIC ULCER.

Peptic ulcer is otherwise known as gastric or stomach ulcer and as duodenal ulcer, depending on its situation.

What I mean by arrest is cure, only we honest doctors never talk about our cures.

When a good doctor assures a tuberculosis patient that the tuberculosis is arrested, that's fair warning to the patient to keep right on minding the rules that have brought about his happy recovery; the disease has merely subsided into a latent or smoldering state, such as nearly all of us adults, at any rate, have somewhere in our bodies, and if the patient relapses into the mode of life that brought the disease into activity in the first place, he will probably have it again in the same place or some other place.

It requires, from four months to two years to bring about arrest of peptic ulcer by medical treatment. The patient once relieved will be wise to adhere to some of the restrictions imposed by his condition for the rest of his life.

Unquestionably certain cases of peptic ulcer should be operated on. These include perforated ulcer, unrelenting obstruction, recurrent hemorrhage, a reasonable suspicion of malignancy, and after a reasonable trial of medical treatment has failed to bring relief.

So great a surgeon as Sir Berkeley Mothman says it is at least arguable that the necessity for surgical relief in many cases is due to a too perfunctory trial of medical treatment.

Of course the medical treatment of peptic ulcer includes dieting, medication, rest, exercise, and the regulation of the patient's habits in general.

The most important feature in the medical treatment is frequent feedings (every 2 hours) long continued (months).

Alkalis are no longer used in such large doses, as Sippy and other noted physicians advocated to or twenty years ago. Successful treatment may require small doses of alkalis to neutralize stomach acidity and relieve other distress in the first few days of treatment only.

A preliminary period of bed rest or at least rest is an advantage if the patient can afford it, but ambulatory medical treatment is successful in the majority of cases.

Tobacco or alcohol must be let severely alone. No exercise more vigorous than walking should be taken by the patient with peptic ulcer, unless it is first approved by the physician. Wiseacres who prefer to follow the long-distance advice of some half-baked physical culture charlatan about this, should have picked out for emergency service.

If the peptic ulcer patient has any teeth that happen to fall under the suspicion of dentist or doctor, he should sacrifice them on the shrine of focal infection only after much reluctance. Pulling out teeth that don't look just right on the X-ray film, to cure peptic ulcer or what have you, was a fine sport 10 or 15 years ago, but the cure failed to come off in quite a few cases and we are not so severe on those doubtful molars nowadays.

The proper diet for a case of peptic ulcer is a medical problem to be considered by the physician in each case.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What is a specialist? One must observation, doctor. As I understand it, in the realm of medicine, a specialist is a doctor who gets his fee now and a general practitioner is one who gets his maybe.—W. R. O.

Answer—Yes, that's one way to distinguish them. Another is that the specialist is a doctor who finds time to take a postgraduate course and equip his office with modern gadgets, and a general practitioner is one who is kept so busy by his patients that he can never manage to get away for six weeks and make the change-over.

The Brace Made Her Wild. As a reader of many years' standing I have not found any-

thing in your column about spinal curvature. On advice of a reputable orthopedic specialist I wore a brace for two years. Then I discarded it, thinking it had done all the good it ever could do... new in as bad condition as before. Do you think physical exercises might help. My doctor advised joining a gym class, but I've had plenty of that in school without effect. Do you think swimming might prove beneficial?—O. H.

Answer—The modification of any kind of brace, splint, supporter, prop, corset, gait, crutch or sling is always a serious question which should be left entirely to the judgment of the physician. The removal of the artificial support is likewise a matter which demands the advice of the physician. If your orthopedic specialist is really a competent physician but he will give explicit instructions about the length of time the brace is to be worn or how it is to be discontinued. All forms of exercise a pupil is given by a qualified physical education teacher are helpful in spinal curvature or a tendency thereto. Swimming is one of the best of these exercises.

What's the Matter With the Sun? Some time ago I read in your column a very interesting report of a home made ultraviolet ray apparatus. Some one described how he had converted an old discarded street arc lamp into a practical ultra violet lamp, of which you approved. Will you please repeat the description and directions.—H. A. A.

Answer—I dare not, son. The man who contributed that item was an electrical expert, and knew how to handle such a potent thing as an arc lamp. I don't know the first thing about the technical points involved. The correspondent told how he rigged up a reflector, removed the glass globe, and substituted some special carbons for the kind used in old-fashioned street lamps. Then he had a very efficient ultra violet ray apparatus. I advise you to leave such details to the expert, and content yourself self-mechanically with the ultraviolet rays of sunlight. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Quill Points

Smile for today! As inappropriate as an old man in a blue overcoat.

If Washington's grand jury intends to investigate drinks one at a time, it needn't worry about a career.

How easily the common people could make money when stocks are low—if they hadn't been dry-cleaned when values fell.

They also serve who merely hovel! Who the din is great enough, somebody finds a way to remedy the condition that caused it.

"When a man is through, he's through," says a popular critic. Not if he's eating spaghetti.

A hick town is a place where anybody who takes money for flowers is called a penny-pincher.

Justice isn't sold like other commodities. The more you spend, the less of it you get.

After all, marriage is the ideal career for a girl—if she can't hold a good job and happens to find a perfect man.

Americanism! A comforting conviction that sin isn't wicked when indulged in by a nice, well-meaning person like you.

Speculators watch trends, and this is a bad time to buy stock in a concern that makes bloomers.

Another reason for divorce is the lack of fun in working for a boss who thinks your delight in duty a sufficient reward.

At 52 a husband plays Romeo

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS 1. One combined in an institution. 2. Watery and squashy; Scot. 3. At least distance. 4. To softly. 5. Withdraw. 6. Warnings of danger. 7. Mountain in Crete. 8. Frighten. 9. Dine. 10. Moistness. 11. Cravat. 12. Folio. 13. Masculine name. 14. Four-base hit. 15. Concerning. 16. Off! sozz! 17. Run away. 18. Concerning. 19. Points. 20. Gears of the cow. 21. Manger. 22. Feminine name. 23. Moistness. 24. The great artery. 25. Inhabitant of: 26. Becomes less salty. 27. Inermost lining of membrane of a blood vessel. 28. Broad thoroughfare. 29. Maker of metal fasteners. 30. Becomes less cruel. 31. Go up. 32. Exchanges. 33. DOWN 1. Interior. 2. Required. 3. Parrots. 4. Metric land measure. 5. Spreads for drying. 6. Upright. 7. Name. 8. Miracram. 9. River between Brazil and Paraguay. 10. Current of water. 11. Deference to the day before today. 12. Verbalism. 13. Lihlilit city. 14. Wilder. 15. Arctic. 16. French article. 17. Jump on one foot. 18. Cereal flour. 19. Tropical lines. 20. Medicine to produce vomiting. 21. Controlled. 22. Put in tone again. 23. Showers. 24. Fine by particles. 25. Piece of wood. 26. Alternative. 27. Commence. 28. So be it. 29. State post-office. 30. Island. 31. French. 32. Child's highest note.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-36.

to a flapper for the same reason that a cat kills chickens. The cat doesn't get enough nourishment at home.



If the kid isn't good at anything except whining about things that don't suit him, don't worry. He will grow up to be a great critic.

Guilty: The harsh sentence pronounced on those who try to hold out something on the lawyers.

A snob is one who doesn't click wherever chance places him.

If the great man doesn't seem great to you, reflect that good roast beef means nothing to a grass-eating sheep.

"Our greatest problem is distribution." The dumb, for instance should be on the back seat and not under the steering wheel.

Correct this sentence: "When I get a million," said the go-getter. "I'll quit and become a gay and care-free idler."

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

uncle, but does not believe in fooling with him.

This is all theoretical, however, and if Britain likes to feel that her West Indian bases give her something of the control over Panama that she has ever Suez, by her control of Egypt, that is harmless.

This is not Egypt. In any case, there will never be trouble between Britain and Uncle Sam. If there were, there would soon be no West Indian British

bases, and that is said in all friendliness.

It was a distressing slump in Wall Street, but think of poor Mexico. That country has had, not a slump, but a downward cataclysm.

Figures prepared by L. F. Herbert, authority on Mexican securities, show that national and railroad securities in Mexico, with a par value of \$563,321,156, are now selling on a basis of \$175,000,000, or about 6 1/2 per cent of par.

Suppose you could buy \$100 worth of our government bonds or best railroad stocks for \$50. That would be worthy.

And the simple-hearted Mexicans have not been dumping out new stocks 20,000,000 shares at a time either.

Insult of Chicago, Cortelyou of New York, and Owen D. Young of Europe, New York and everywhere, have seen the President. They have seen the President, and other industrial stars promise the President co-operation in his admirable undertaking, promotion of new enterprises, wise spending of money and creation of jobs.

Their promise is no small one, for they agree to spend fifteen hundred million dollars on one program.

What the country needs, if it really needs anything, beyond common sense, is to spend part of the money we have, and we have hundreds of billions of it. On past occasions this country has stood petrified, unable to move, like a man watching his house burn down, unable to use his legs or hands.

China asks the league to interfere and "punish Russia for unprovoked attack."

Watch for the league to do that, and you may watch for some time. The dear allies tried coercing Russia once, and got their fingers burned.

They will not try it again soon. If Uncle Sam had walked into the parlor and sat down in the league it would have been simple. Europe would have said: "You are just across the Pacific from the scene of action, Sam. You go and do it."

Fortunately, Uncle Sam is out of

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) Nov. 29, 1919 Fuel Administrator Garfield is given authority to seize all bituminous coal mines in name of government and operate them, unless owners agree to do so at once. Fuel shortage in country declared acute.

Lloyd George government in England sustained 254 to 59.

Governor Olcott refuses to call special session to act on woman suffrage.

Lady Astor wins seat in parliament by large vote.

Mexico City—President Carranza flees as General Obregon attacks city.

Medford beaten in Thanksgiving Day football game by Ashland 14-0. Vance started for Medford.

Lark Evans arrested again on suspicion of being bandit who held up Mr. White, jitney man of Grants Pass.

Washington defeats California at Football, 7-0.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) Nov. 29, 1909 Robert S. Lovett, president of Harriman Lines, visits Medford, is given boxes of fruit, and praises city and valley highly.

J. J. Buchter, manager of the Medford Telephone Co., transferred to Portland, his place being taken by D. H. Drewery.

Revolution breaks out in Nicaragua.

The Younger Generation Editor Mail Tribune: A few days ago, while wife and I were basking in the warm autumn sunshine at our front gate, discussing and admiring the many elegantly dressed ladies passing in their many varieties of autumn colors and costumes that would keep the rain-bow guessing whether God gave all his beautiful colorings to the cold green earth below or the starry heavens above, and to note the indescribable bevy of clean, rosy-cheeked school children leisurely passing to and fro, our attention was particularly attracted to a bright-appearing boy of some 12 summers, perhaps, who came sauntering aimlessly up with but little concern apparently, smoking the favorite cigarette, and stopped in front of us, and without introduction or any preliminary remarks, said: "Hello, Joe and Mary. Did you folks see that old guy of a rainbow of a man that just passed by with gray hair and heard and carrying a cane?" Well, kind reader, a thunderbolt from a southern Oregon sky could not have struck us with more force and astonishment than to hear the words just spoken from the innocent lips of this bright, mischievous youth, and our feelings were touched with sympathy and pity for the unlimited neglect of his home training and the lack of a judicious application of that old-time remedy, hazel and peach tree sprouts.—J. G. Martin, Nov. 29, 1909.

that league, and out of the world court. And, to make things safer, Russia announces that she wants no intervention from America. Russia even says that this country is a plutocratic government.

Isn't that cruel and unjust? You admire Japanese wisdom when you read "Japan will proceed cautiously in connection with the Russian invasion of Chinese territory."

Japan feels about Asia as we do about America. No Japanese-Asiatic Monroe Doctrine has been formulated, but Japan does not like westerners intruding in Asia.

However, the Japanese know that the Russia of today is not that of the czars, grand dukes and other incompetents. Russia is governed by the power of the Russian nation, as in Peter's time, not by royal accidents of birth.

Wisely, Japan will proceed slowly. Another Japanese-Russian war would not be like the last.

Will Rogers saw in Mexico "the biggest cotton farm in the world, 110,000 acres in one piece."

He says such acreage in our country would be "enough to impoverish 29,000 families."

Planting cotton with a mule, feeding the mule all winter when it does not work, picking cotton by hand, selling your cotton in competition with cotton produced by cheap labor might well keep men poor.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—Too Many Licenses Spoil the Broth

Comic strip panels showing a man with a license and a dog with a license. Dialogue includes: 'HAVE YOU GOT A LICENSE?', 'WHAT KIND OF A LICENSE DO YOU WANT TO SEE, OFFICER?', 'HERE'S A DOG LICENSE, LIQUOR, MARRIAGE, HUNTING, PEDDLER'S, STATIONARY-ENGINEER, DENTIST'S, VETERINARIAN, MOTION PICTURE OPERATOR, AND THERE'S A LICENSE TO PARADE.', 'AND HERE'S A LICENSE FOR FISHING, AND ONE FOR BROADCASTING! I'M ALSO A NOTARY PUBLIC AS THIS LICENCE SHOWS. I'M A LICENSED MILK DEALER, AND—', 'HAVE YOU A CHAUFFEUR'S LICENSE?', 'ER-ER-NOW AIN'T THAT FUNNY-- I ER- THAT IS-- M-M-ER-I-I-', 'COME WITH ME-', 'HEY! YOU AIN'T GOT NO LICENSE TO PUT ME IN HERE!'.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Redeeming of Oregon, at 80 much per head, has been launched with the formation of the Progressive Citizens' League, headed by Fred L. Gifford, former "Grand Titan of the Realm, and Representative of the Emperor West of the Rockies." The organization was born in Portland, and all the Portland policemen probably belong, which is an irrefutable sign of the snowy purity and ennobling purpose. Trump lecturers will soon be slinking through the back country, and the morning before the next election prominent citizens will be sneaking across the lawn at 3 a.m. to sheepishly shove "yellow tickets" under the door of sleeping households. Alf candidates will become religious and endeavor to raffi pupils, and gossip will run riot. No community has taken steps to combat the scourge, and are not apt to, as it would constitute a civic need and worthy step. The masses have had no opportunity to exercise their voters for eight years, and are ripe to be financially skinned. Glib and gentlemanly organizers will be amongst us before we know it. Many will join, and when caught be unable to figure out why they did it.

Nightriding has occurred in the sister county of Josephine. Gladiolus in the woods drag a row, set aflame. As yet it has not been determined whether this was an outbreak of political righteousness, or criminal cussedness.

H. H. Jones is the proud possessor of a new Wader drag row, "Greenleaf News in Eugene Guard" Heretofore, Man has been the "proud possessor," of nothing but Ford's, babies, and brides. At last, the brute is "proud" of a mechanism that involves work.

The feasting has ended, and more diners than tables, are now rooming.

Californians prayed for rain yesterday. Despite the usual superiority of the California product, the response was not spontaneous, and before the Californians could arise from their knees.

James Grieve of Prospect, accompanied by his hired man, were down from the hills yesterday. The hired man was not feeling very well, as he only had six friends in knots, in a robust and friendly greeting. Also he did not emit his customary colicky yell, a la Himey Flewher.

JUST DAZED IN CRASH (Lamed, Kani, Tiber) Statistics collected by the Massachusetts registrar of motor vehicles show that of 70,000 persons who were questioned after they had figured in motor accidents, only six were truthful enough to admit they had been driving faster than twenty miles an hour when the accident happened, while only one man in 30,000 admitted that he had been at fault.

The rural districts are once more alive with crows, mingling with the chickens at feeding time, and bothering the farmers. The crows are all in blackface, and as noisy as a bunch of women at a bridge party, but stop occasionally to get their breath. The foot of the crow is small, and makes artistic designs in the dirt, and at the corners of feminine eyes. When the crow's feet first show up in the latter locality, the hen always says: "Now don't tell me I've got crows' feet." The citizen thus admonished, if he had no bringing up, says, so all may hear: "I should say not! It was a large eagle that walked across your face!" There is no cure for either evil. The crows are Nature's sign of gray winter days, and the crow's feet are the dastardly work of Father Time.

ST HELENS, Ore. — For the second time within the past six months, the store of Joe Merrill was looted of clothing valued at \$1000.

PORTLAND. — Police searched for Harry Cassel, who called at the home of his estranged wife, Mrs. Mildred Cassel, seized the five-year-old daughter and fled in a taxicab.

Grants Pass—Plans completed for erection of bridge across Rogue river.