MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly
Published by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
S. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday, year..........$7.50
Daily, with Sunday, month.......... .75
Daily, without Sunday, year.......... 6.50
Daily, without Sunday, month.......... .65
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year.......... 2.00
Sunday, one year.......... 2.00
By Carrier, In Advance—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways:
Daily, with Sunday, month..........$ .75
Daily, without Sunday, month.......... .65
Daily, without Sunday, one year.......... 7.00
Daily, with Sunday, one year.......... 8.00
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Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

A. B. C. average circulation for six months ending October 1, 1929, 4174.
Daily average distribution for six months to October 1st, 1929, 4611.
Present press run, 4825.

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU 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

Artichokes are now available for fancy eating. All in all, they are a tougher proposition to devour than Chinese noodles, and not near so pleasing to the palate. An artichoke is rended asunder, a section at a time, with the tips of the fingers. Therefore they are very popular with the Older Girls with long slender fingers and a fresh manicure. When a section of artichoke is ripped loose from its moorings, it is immersed in mayonnaise, and yanked across the front teeth. After an artichoke has been thoroughly skinned, the heart, which is called the "fond" by admirers of the artichoke remains. As the "fond" can be eaten with a knife and fork, it is bad taste to do so. Some of the smarter social lions let their dinner partners reduce an artichoke to the "fond," and then fondly eat the "fond," to show they also fear nothing.

F. Bybee, the J'ville serf, chaperoned 100 head of bawling cows, of both sexes, and their offspring, into the home place corral last evening about sundown. He was assisted by a couple of hired men wearing whiskered pants. Mr. Byb aboard a milk-white charger of the general outline of a rocking chair. From the rear, he looked like Gen. Phil Sheridan, at the second Battle of Shiloh. At intervals he would emit a yell, to keep the bovines from getting out of line or down in a ditch. It was a firm but friendly yell, and the stock knew at once that he meant business. It was a cross between a "whoopee" and a "hurrah," and had volume and distance, and no great strain on the vocal organs. In the upper notes of his yell, Mr. Bybee showed throatiness and a lack of tempo. It closed with a baritone blurt, and rasped the ears of the cows and the audience. The best cow-yellers hail from the Applegate region, and if anybody wants to hear some real cow-yelling they should cock an ear at Herman Offenbacher, Jim O'Brien, or Charlie Hamilton. A few years back, Miles Cantrall was in the front rank, but the timbre is vanishing from his voice. However, he can still yell at a cow with more decisiveness than F. Preston, who has a pronounced squeak in one of the rear springs of his cow-yelling. Another prominent cow-yeller is C. Wig Ashpole, but his technique is faulty as he shuts his eyes and gets red in the face when he hits the high notes. As a hog-caller, however, he has no peer in these parts, and the racket he makes in so doing, travels as far against the wind as with the wind.

Some claim that Earl Ulrich of Elk Creek, wears the toga for cow-yelling. This is disputed, as he calls his dog, hog, cows, and neighbor with the same yell. This denotes a lack of individuality, and results in all responding to his yell, except what he wanted. His hollering needs systematizing. Uncle George Nichols, when he feels like it, is no slouch of a yeller at any kind of quadruped doomed to be a steak or chop. The worst cow-yeller of the lot, in the opinion of the writer, is Charlie (Bulbosa Poa) Hoover. His boyhood admiration for a locomotive lingers in his larnyx, and is reflected in his cow-yelling. If the writer was a cow, and Charles yelled at us, we would bust down a fence, if we never got into the Winter Bluegrass field again. In conclusion, however, it can be truthfully said, that like auto horns, no two cow-yellers make the same kind of a noise.

In Klamath Falls, yesterday, alleged Justice did itself proud. A hungry, homeless, penniless and friendless man goaded to desperation by his plight, grabbed a half-dollar from a movie theater till. The law functioned perfectly for once and seized him. The law, for once, was also speedy, and in jig-time he stood before the stern judge, who, though the press dispatches do not say so, probably gave him a severe lecture. The hungry man was administered a sentence of three years in state prison, though it was his first offense. The incident is a record in this state for rapid curdling of the milk of human kindness. The governor should pardon this victim of judicial incompetence before cell doors clang behind him, and not wait for Christmas.

WHY KEEP WAR TAX ON OUTDOOR SPORTS?

IT was interesting to hear Andrew Mellon, Secretary of the Treasury, explain the financial situation of the government last night over the radio.

Mr. Mellon has a mild, pleasant voice. And the statistics he recited were reassuring. Not only has the war debt been materially reduced, but as a surplus for the year is predicted, he urges a decrease in the income tax, which Congress has promised to bring about.

Under the circumstances why not eliminate the 10 per cent tax on golf clubs?

This tax was justified during and immediately following the war period. But it is not justified now, and works an unjust hardship upon an organization like the Medford club.

* * *

THERE was a time when golf was regarded as a rich man's game. That time has passed, and never existed as far as the local organization is concerned. It is in reality a great national game in which the rich and poor join alike.

Medford probably has one of the finest 18-hole golf courses in the country for a city its size. It is a genuine community asset, not only as an attraction to tourists and new residents, but as a source of healthful recreation, to the men, women and children of this community.

It isn't a luxury but, considering the importance of outdoor exercise and recreation to the health of a community, virtually is a necessity. It should, however, have more members, and would have, if the present federal tax were removed.

* * *

FOR under the present conditions, each member must not only pay the dues, but must also pay $8 a year as a government tax. This means the local club bears an annual federal tax burden of from $1600 to $1800 a year,—in addition to the regular local taxes.

As the executive committee of the United States Golf Association has pointed out, it would be better policy, from every viewpoint, for the government to promote rather than tax, health-giving outdoor sports.

With Secretary Mellon showing how favorable the financial condition is, and with Congress starting its regular session, this seems to to be a most opportune time for the local club to join with similar organizations throughout the country, in urging the repeal of this war tax, and the relief of a tax burden, which, under the circumstances, is no longer warranted.

FIGHTING WORDS FROM RUSSIA

NATIONS do not talk with each other as individuals do. Nor do nations act toward each other, as do private individuals. Which is one reason why nations continue to fight over differences, whereas individuals, nine times out of ten, leave such differences to judicial and peaceful adjudication.

If Messrs. Smith and Jones have a dispute, and the former should term the proposal of the latter an "unfriendly action," neither would feel impelled to settle their differences by a fist fight in the nearest alley.

"Unfriendly action" is not a fighting term in individual intercourse. But it is in international intercourse. That is why stocks on Wall Street hesitated yesterday because Maxim Litvinoff, acting minister of foreign affairs in Soviet Russia, branded Secretary Stimson's suggestion that Russia had signed the Kellogg arbitration treaty, and should observe its provisions, as an "unfriendly act."

* * *

IN international relations those are "fighting words." It may seem silly, but it is nevertheless true. And it is difficult to understand why Mr. Stimson's mild and reasonable suggestion should have so aroused the Soviet government, but that it did, the record shows.

Less provocative language in the past has led to costly wars. That slave to tradition and super-sensitive barometer of public opinion, Wall Street, acted accordingly.

Of course there will be no war. After a few more diplomatic exchanges the incident will be forgotten, and things will go on as before. But for some time—probably until the Russo-Chinese break is settled—the Soviet-American situation, diplomatically speaking, will be a delicate one.

* * *

ALL of which demonstrates, once more, how difficult this business of organizing a warless world is going to be. A nation signs a compulsory arbitration treaty, refuses to observe it, terms the suggestion from another signatory, that the treaty be observed, as an "unfriendly act"—and there you are! If either nation really wanted war at this time, unquestionably there would be one.

Why couldn't the two nations act as two individuals would act under similar circumstances? Why indeed! Answer that question, and you will have answered the question of why so-called civilized nations continue to talk peace while they spend more and more money for no other purpose than preparing for war.

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.

FROM NOW ON, FOLKS, YOU MUST LOOK AFTER YOUR OWN HEALTH

I am sure I have said here half a dozen times, and I shall say at least four more times unless they stop me—I always trye to say a thing ten times when I want to be sure readers will understand it—that our public health authorities have accomplished all they are likely to accomplish in the prevention of disease and that if we stop me — I always try to say a be through the individual practice of better hygiene, which, as I regard it, is a matter wholely outside the province of a sanitarian or public health commissioner. Time and again I have clashed uncompromisingly with some public health leader, perhaps a health officer of recognized ability; but I have challenged only the good sanitarian's amateurish and as often as not ridiculous notions about personal hygiene or how to keep well, or maybe I arouse the big boy's ire by calling public attention to the sad spectacle a good health officer makes when he goes wrong and undertakes to provide wholesale medical service for the people of a community.

The New York city health department quietly announced the other day, in its official bulletin, that my contention about this is true—though not in just these words. Here are the words chosen by the New York health authorities to acknowledge capitulation:

"To a large extent the time has gone by when considerable reductions in the death rate can be effected by administrative control measures. In diphtheria, scarlet fever and other prevalent communicable diseases of childhood, in tuberculosis, certain puerperal causes and the venereal diseases it is possible that administrative measures may still be applied with success. . . To a very large extent, however, further progress depends on the practice of personal hygiene by the individual, and on his utilization of well established principles of preventaive medicine and public health."

New York City has had for years one of the most efficient health departments in the country, and one reason for the efficiency of the department, I believe, is that New York's health administrators have confined their efforts to proper public health administration. In other communities the health authorities, seeing the handwriting on the wall, too often busy themselves in attempting to furnish medical service or near-medical service to the public, and they get so interested and intrigued in this novel departure that when an actual sanitary emergency arises they are unprepared to deal with it.

It is gratifying, therefore, to find one of the best health departments thus acknowledging the solid truth of a conclusion I have reached and repeatedly promulgated here.

I don't want any of our readers to feel deserted or cast adrift. If you are at all uncertain about any little question of personal hygiene or how to keep well, now that the public health authorities bid you fend for yourself, drop a line, preferably a short line without any blarney or bla-bla attached to it to your old friend, Dr. Brady, or to Old Doctor Brady if you like, and I'll try to guide you along the right path. Remember, I don't care really, how foolish your question may be, so long as you enclose a stamped addressed envelope to bring back the answer.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Coffee Grounds in Sink

Our own straw vote on the question of disposing of coffee grounds via the kitchen sink drain proceeds apace. The plumber who assured us a while ago that the vent pipe problem has nothing to do with health or sanitation, now declares that it is a mistake to throw coffee grounds in the sink. This vote almost swamps us. I wish any readers who may have found coffee grounds helpful in scouring and keeping open the kitchen sinks drain would hurry up and lend a hand.

The Perils of the Bath

Here's another link in your chain of evidence against the practice of bathing. You have pretty nearly put an end to tub bathing. This may give you a good start on the shower bath. Will you please give the formula for under arm sweating? (D. B. G.)

Answer.—Thank you. The item tells how George Ade stepped from shower bath to answer the telephone and fractured his arm. I suppose the humorist was trying to walk on his hands to avoid tracking up the beautiful floor. Can't use it as evidence, unless the break occurs while the victim is actually in the bath. Seriously, I shall be happy if we can junk all the bath tubs; I'll never object to a clean shower. Which formula do you want? One good one is a solution of half an ounce of aluminum chloride in three ounces of water. Mop on armpits once daily for a few days, letting it dry well before dressing. Occasional applications will suffice to control the trouble after the first few days.

A Lot of Hooey

May I inquire as to what, in plain English, is the meaning of the following:

Orthotonic stomach.
Stomach and colon hypermotitility.
Spastic colon.
Redundant sigmoid.
Atorny after enema. (D. K.)

Ans.—That's all. Give a half-baked or unprincipled young man an X-ray outfit and some ready capital and he can surprise most anybody, not to say bewilder.

A Case of Bellicosis

I am 49, 67 inches tall, and weigh 180. I notice I am short of breath after a short run. Can you suggest how I may reduce my stomach? Would thumping and massage harden it? W. P. M.)

Ans.—No. Better thump and massage a partner's midriff, of course wearing gloves. Or walk six to ten miles daily. Or do regular setting-up exercises.

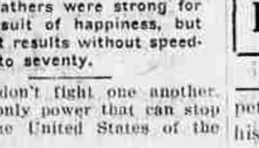
(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Quill Points

Simile for today: As patiently as an American stands in line.

Those who maimed one another to amuse Roman crowds were called victims instead of college heroes.

America seems to have more murders than other countries because the others called them official executions.



The fathers were strong for the pursuit of happiness, but they got results without speeding up to seventy.

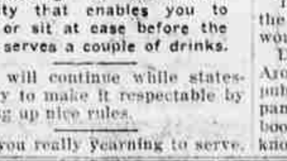
States don't fight one another. And the only power that can stop war is the United States of the World.

No wonder it takes all day to fix the tariff on one item. Senators must have time to consult their dictionaries and find out what it is.

Americanism: Enjoying the fatted calves today, and refusing to wonder where the milk supply is coming from next year.

Making food ships immune in war would at least encourage the gentle art of stuffing tomatoes and the like.

It is estimated that the French have 64 distinctive national habits, not counting Briand.



"Breeding" is the inborn quality that enables you to talk or sit at ease before the host serves a couple of drinks.

War will continue while statesmen try to make it respectable by thinking up nice rules.

Are you really yearning to serve, or are you yearning to hear the clapping of hands while somebody pins a medal on you?

"Half a million savings accounts lost this year." No, not lost. Just transferred to the coffers of big fellows who don't invest in bubbles.

Three thousand people killed in automobile accidents in September and still no society for the prevention of automobiles.

Correct this sentence: "She gives the widower a date every week," said the gossip, "but that's no sign she wants to get married."

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. Melt
5. Dentists
10. Ore[illegible]rt
14. "Pr[illegible] ——"
15. Boundary
16. Nothing more than
17. Always
18. Bring into line
19. Other
20. Sinew
22. Gifted
24. Lateral boundary
26. Grand army of the republic
27. Tear on a seam
30. Preserving fluids
32. Perches
37. Every one
38. Expunge
40. Gaze
41. Clock face
42. Long stick used for walking
45. Finished
46. Very small degrees
48. Disgrace
50. Organ of hearing
51. Part of the foot
53. Rim
54. Pen
55. Tree
57. Black
59. Pertaining to trees
64. Equality: law
68. Fruit
69. Scene of combat
71. Morbidly tender
72. Wicked
73. Ermine
74. Think: archaic
75. Remove
76. Anglo-Saxon slaves
77. Hardens

DOWN

1. Allowance for waste
2. Possess
3. Egyptian sun disk
4. Divisions of a city
5. Defames
6. Sesame
7. Leave out
8. Temporary lake formed by a river's overflow: Phil. I.
9. Pertaining to a Greek gravestone
10. Sign
11. Skin
12. Irish
13. Poverty
21. French river
23. God of love
25. Muse of lyric poetry
27. Semi-diameters
28. Village in New York state
29. Plots of ground
31. To one side
33. Western Indian
34. Preserves from injury
35. Regale
36. Crowd or press together
39. Cut off
42. Distance from the equator: abbr.
44. Harbor vessels
47. Prophet
49. Noise of a cat
52. Gratify
56. Markets
58. Fits one into another
59. Mimicked
60. Dream: French
61. Dip water from a boat
62. Heraldic bearing
63. Masculine name
65. Learning
66. Jog
67. Evergreen trees
70. No: Scot.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

L	A	M	A	S		M	E	N		B	E	D
A	N	O	D	E		A	X	E		E	R	E
I	N	N	O	C	E	N	T	S		A	S	E
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		L	A	N	D		L	O	T			
E	V	I	C	T	E	D		R	O	V	E	S
S	I	T	H		D	A	L		S	I	R	E
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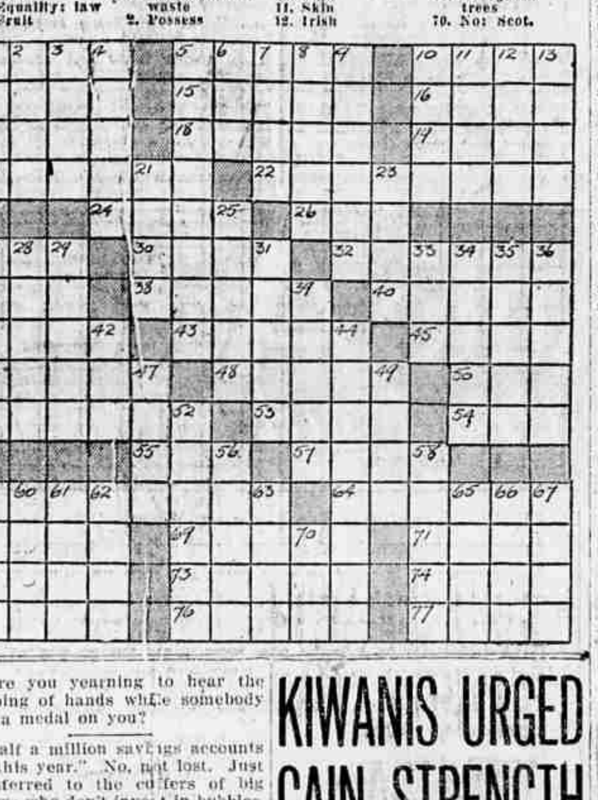

KIWANIS URGED GAIN STRENGTH FOR ACTIVITIES

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 5.—(AP)—Charles F. Walker of Portland, governor-elect of the Pacific Northwest Kiwanis district, and 100 other officials, including all governors-elect from the United States and Canada, convened here today for the annual council meeting of the organization, December 5 to 7. Walker takes office on January 1.

In Oregon there are 27 Kiwanis clubs with a membership of 1460, Walker, who was elected this fall at Salem, told the council.

An increase in membership for all clubs will be urged by the council. "The future of Kiwanis depends on a large quality membership and constructive activities," remarked Walker. "In the past year the organization has completed thousands of social and civic activities by helping the underprivileged child, in vocational guidance, citizenship, urban-rural relations, and educational pursuits. The three essentials for Kiwanis success are the ideals of Kiwanis, the membership, and valuable community activities," he told the gathering.

Warrenton. — Building formerly occupied by Nasser's Pure Food store at corner of Main and Fourth streets, changed hands.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

petition. They should value his common sense.

One of the most important institutions in America is the new psychiatric unit of the medical center at Columbia College.

Dr. Butler of Columbia, Dr. Kirby and all promoting that important scientific center, including the New York state authorities, are to be congratulated.

At the dedication on Tuesday, Dr. Eugene Bleuler of the University of Zurich, explained to a hundred and fifty assembled scientists that acquired characteristics are transmitted through successive generations. Average intelligence realizes that.

Professor Bleuler says the body and soul are one.

Billions upon billions of individual cells make up the human body. They are the inhabitants of a great republic, one human being. Each cell has its spark of consciousness, the total being a human mind.

The human body and mind are the two great marvels of our small world.

Don't fail to read "The Universe Around Us," by Sir James Jeans, published by the MacMillan Company. After you have read that book you will gasp, and you will know more.

Chest Colds
Rub well over throat and chest
VICKS VAPORUB
OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
Dec. 5, 1919

New York—With red disorders in Berlin, German mark falls to 2 cents, and the British pound to $3.86.

Senator Fall visits President Wilson in sick room and declares latter appears to be recovering rapidly.

General Foch ready to lead his forces across Rhine into Germany unless latter country signs Peace Treaty protocol.

Ashland sportsmen vote in favor of closing Rogue river to commercial fishing.

London—Joe Beckett knocked out by Georges Carpentier of France.

Edison Marshall has first novel published, with the Umpqua divide as the local setting.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
Dec. 5, 1909

In blinding snow storm Medford high defeats Grants Pass high 6-0, giving locals football championship of southern Oregon. Childers stars for Medford at fullback.

Ament dam reported in bad shape.

Chorus girls of "Land of Nod" company nearly freeze to death when steam heat is shut from sleeping car in Medford yards.

Ralph Cowgill, assistant state engineer, arrives to attempt adjudication of Little Butte water rights.

Wm. F. Isaacs sings "Evening and Morning" at Elks memorial service; Ed Andrews recites Bryant's "Thanatopsis."

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE TURKEYS

By Mary Graham Bonner.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble, gobble," came the sounds.

"Are we going to see some turkeys?" asked John and Peggy, as they went off with the Little Black Clock.

"Yes," said the Little Black Clock, "and I've turned the time back several weeks.

"We will listen to what they have to say, but we will stay a little distance off so they will not be shy before us."

The Little Black Clock led Peggy and John near a barnyard where many turkeys were strutting about.

"We're being gorgeously fed these days," one of the turkeys remarked.

"They are so good to us," said another turkey.

"Don't be foolish," said an old grandfather turkey; "they are not being so good to you.

"They are feeding you up so you'll be tender and fat for Christmas day. They'll eat you."

"Gobble, gobble, gobble," said all the turkeys. "They will eat us."

The turkeys thought about it for a little while.

Then they all said, "Gobble, gobble, gobble," once again, and the first turkey spoke once more;

"Let them eat us on Christmas day if they wish. They have given us a lot of fine meals first.

"Gobble, gobble, gobble, we all agree," said the others.

Tomorrow—"A Second Dinner."

Women's Hose
$1.00 Pair
Silk from top to toe with French Heel
The Toggery
OF COURSE

MUTT AND JEFF—The Betting Is Twenty-five to One

By BUD FISHER