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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

It is claimed that the weather affects writing. The weather can never be as bad as some of the writing.

Duck hunters have returned from Klamath county, where they confined in trap hundreds for two days. All will soon be at a loss to understand how they caught such a tremendous catch.

PRISON PROBLEM SOLVED
There is no way to absorb life by anyone order in penitentiaries. There never will be until a better grade of men are sent to them.

Gathering of the Yule tree has started, and will be in full swing tomorrow, weather permitting. Yule trees are already hauled in by auto, and some are generally lashed across the hood of the vehicle, obstructing the vision of the driver, but drying off the tree so it can be set up in the corner of the parlor without water dripping on the carpet. Sometimes the driver is a trifle off his dead reckoning, but one should worry.

Jacob Zipse has been under the doctor's care this week. He has been very ill.—(Jewell Republican) Cause and effect.

Evel Adams, a young intelligent attending the Wash. school, was diverted from a front tooth Wed. and is unjustly proud of the event and vacuum.

There was a violent argument yesterday over the respective value of lawyers and doctors to humanity. A lawyer claimed that his profession was more valuable and vital. If either fails, it comes under the head of "too bad." If a person is using a lawyer to keep out of jail, there is another lawyer trying his damndest to send you there. If a doctor is trying to cure you, there is not another doctor present trying to kill you.

Gloshes that buckle aft and will not flap, are on the market, and several of the fair sex bought same with their eyes shut.

AN EDITOR EXPLAINS
Last night's Gazette carried a recipe for macaroni, and as the copy left the editorial desk it contained the phrase "add a can of canned milk." But the night line-type operator, by a careful blending of inspired idiosyncy and culinary reverence, changed it to read "add a can of canned heat."

Wherefore we beg the indulgence of our women readers. The Gazette, in cooking matters, occupies a position on the extreme left wing of ultraradicalism. We have in the past advocated the consumption of shells and crawdads as delicacies. We may, in the future, start a movement for stuffing turkeys with dirty stockings and pouring red barn paint over the chopped-up giblets instead of gravy.

We would not go so far as to say that canned heat might not impart to macaroni a new and interesting flavor. But we do admit that the substituting of canned heat for canned milk in last night's macaroni recipe does not reflect a deliberate editorial policy.

So we would advise our women readers to stick to canned milk with their macaroni until such time as more careful research may establish canned heat as a substitute.—(Emporia, Kan., Gazette.)

AN HONEST LADY PLAINTS
There was a time, I have been told, when winter winds were blowing cold. That all defied the freezing air. With warm red flannel underwear.

There was a time, or so they say, that on the first crisp autumn day all donned a crimson flannel heat stretched from the wrists down to the feet.

Now the simple maids make ready in a fragile tropic teddy. For the blasts that are so cold. (Or more so) than in days of old.

Is't any wonder that I face My ounce of silk befrilled with lace With many a heartfelt anguished sigh After the good old days gone by? (Kansas City Star)

THE SAVINGS CLUB

NOW that cities no longer have a monopoly on them, and since towns like Medford can maintain Christmas savings clubs, anything in the way of reports regarding them is of wide-spread interest. This is especially true at this time, when they are getting ready to disgorge millions of dollars that have been saved up in small sums during the past eleven months.

The National Bank Service Corporation of New York reports that \$600,000,000 will be distributed this year to the 2,000,000 members of Christmas savings clubs sponsored by more than 80 banks in the 48 states of the Union. Eliminating the few special funds of individuals and corporations, the average amount that each individual will receive is placed at \$39.5, an increase over 1928.

Starting as a fad, as a great many other worth-while things have started in this country, the Christmas savings club has developed into a national blessing. And we know of no better means of teaching thrift, while at the same time storing up a tidy sum for the time of year when it really is most needed. It has everything to commend it, and no cause exists for discouraging it. No community is too small for it to flourish in. Its growing popularity, and the fact that \$600,000,000 was saved up by this method in a single year, certainly ought to be all the proof needed to show that it is here to stay.—H. B.

THE LATEST WRINKLE

SINCE the season of good radio reception has again rolled around most anything new about radio is interesting reading. Within the past few weeks one of the best-known makes of automobiles has been exhibited with a complete radio set attached. Together now are two of the world's greatest blessings. Today we can get our ball scores, market quotations, stock reports, weather forecasts or jazz programs as we skin along the highway. All that is needed is to operate a switch on the instrument board—and the radio set is in operation. It tends to show what a fast age we are living in, as well as to make us wonder more than we have ever wondered if there is anything impossible outside of finding some way to dispense with death and taxes.—H. B.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

IN this day of fake stocks of every description it probably has not occurred to a lot of people around Medford that we have a pretty safe bureau of information in the banks of the community. It is part of a banker's business to keep posted on such things. As a rule he knows what is safe and what isn't; what is dependable and what is doubtful. And it is to his credit that he tries to protect his neighborhood from such investments as are apt to prove valueless.

He asks no compensation for his advice; neither does he feel offended if you fail to take it. But more than one man has been spared the loss of good hard money by steering clear of stocks his banker friend was doubtful about. Even though a good many have lost money in recent weeks on the investment market, buying stocks will continue. So if you are "in the market" for something you think will net you a profit on your money, take a moment before investigating to talk it over with a banker friend. You may be highly glad a little later on that you did so.—H. B.

The ancients believed the Seventh Son would be lucky throughout life. He's lucky now to even get here. And of course the reason other cities don't select mayors like New York's Walker is because they aren't smart enough to appreciate that kind.

The Constitution was wise in fixing the qualifications of a President. It saves at least one big job for men born on this side of the Atlantic.

Women can endure more than men. See how many cheerfully go hungry, and just a little while ago four million were howling: "When do we eat?"

Fortune is whimsical. The chap who was a Russian nobleman is waiting on table, and the waiter who owned part of General Motors now bows nicely for a quarter.

The nastiest crimes are committed by the pions, according to Mersken; which means that the farther the object falls, the deeper it buries itself.

The old law, still in force, makes you a felon if you don't report a felony. Now all we need to give everybody his legal desserts is a jail fence around the whole country.

If you don't think the movies have improved, see the Virginian and then recollect what the dime-novelish film based upon the same story was like, when it appeared a half decade ago.

MUTT AND JEFF—Every Lion Has His Hour



Personal Health Service
By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signal 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. Under 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.

LEST INDIGESTION BE FORGOT

The most frequent cause of indigestion, the New York state health department tells the public, is improper diet, and the health department defines indigestion as the "reversal of the stomach to care for the food put into it, together with nausea, belching of gas and pain in the stomach." And so the health department a d-vices, if you are having any distress or indigestion after meals, the logical course is to regulate your diet. That would be mere hokum, if the health department did not specify just how to do it: "Simple regulation of your diet, such as eating regularly and cutting down on the amount of food and eating well balanced meals." If that fails to effect prompt relief, the health department urges that you lose no time in consulting your physician, for many likely your "indigestion" is a manifestation of appendicitis, or of ulcer of the stomach, or possibly even cancer of the stomach, or maybe gallstones or kidney disease, or disease of the liver, or some grave lesion in the nervous system.

I have never had indigestion but once, though I have certainly discovered it a thousand times if improper diet, unbalanced meals, irregular meals and over-indulgence in tempting items can produce any such effect. The one time I had indigestion I was sure it was due to a lot of coconut I had eaten and had it got so darn uncomfortable that I was summoned a surgeon and had the treacherous appendix out. In my judgment this advice offered by the New York state health authorities is thoroughly bad advice. I don't believe any distress or discomfort to amount to anything can be caused by merely eating regularly, or taking unbalanced meals, or overeating, or taking improper food. Of course nausea or vomiting might be produced by the eating of improper food. But that isn't "pain in the pit of the stomach" by a long shot.

I earnestly believe that when a person has "indigestion" that is severe enough to call for a remedy, there is always good ground for suspecting some real organic disease, such as the common causes of "indigestion" mentioned by the New York health authorities. This does not imply that every little spasm or casual upset spells a serious ailment. It does mean that anything amounting to genuine belyache is a danger signal that you cannot afford to ignore. No matter whether your meals are well balanced or not, whether you eat regularly or irregularly, whether the food you select is correctly suited to your requirements or not, my advice is never fool around with a belyache, and by all means look up a good surgeon if you should have belyache again or even the makings of one repeatedly.

This guy who suffers from "indigestion" for more than a few minutes, without benefit of a surgeon, is a bigger fool or a greater hero than I am.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Most "Neuritis" isn't
I believe you offer to tell anyone the best specialist for any trouble. I have had what they call neuritis for six months. Had my teeth extracted seven weeks ago, but still am very sore and stiff in my muscles. (P. K.)

Answer—No, I can only name a competent physician or specialist, by private letter, on request. I have no idea what your trouble is, except that it probably is not neuritis. It would be silly to seek a specialist until a good physician finds out what ails you at least. A specialist is a doctor who is professionally skilled in some one thing. For instance, I'm a specialist in two-finger typewriting, but that doesn't qualify me to handle wall paper. So if you're contemplating building a home you had better not deal with electricians until you get the groundwork finished by the steam shovel crew.

When to Have Babies
Can you tell me what time of year is best to have babies, relative to mother's and baby's health? (E. R. R. N.)

ANS.—Days are best borne in a month with an a; girls in a month with a b; where it is immaterial, June and July will do very well. As a matter of fact, our best babies are born in any month that happens at the time.

Cramp in Forefoot
I have severe cramps in the front of my foot nearly every day. A doctor said the frontal arch (I think) is broken down. Have tried several kinds of arch supports but get no relief. (B. B. L.)

Ans.—Try wearing a beveled pad of soft leather or felt half an inch thick at the center; 1 1/2 inches wide, 2 1/2 inches long, lengthwise on the ball of the foot. You must adopt shoes that are properly shaped to fit the foot. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for the care of the feet and the selection of footwear.

Have Some Quinine
Did you once publish something a fellow could take to help him bear up and carry through an engagement to give a talk at a public gathering? As I feel now, probably a good dose of arsenic or prussic acid would restore my happiness. (E. B.)

Ans.—Shucks, my boy, millions of other poor socks have lived through the ordeal and happily AFTERWARD. I do suggest taking one grain of quinine, three times daily, for a week or ten days before the great honor and pleasure. (Copyright, John F. Ditts Co.)

Quill Points
Of course intolerance will end when at last we separate church and state. Look at Russia. Metropolitan: A man who thinks any law he doesn't like was wished on him by a bunch of darned hicks. Senators are old, and age is conservative, but what an old motor spends most of its energy knocking itself.

Opportunity never ends. Here the talkies have been with us for months, and nobody has yet invented anything for a pain in the neck. Stimule for today. As indignat as a proclaimer citizen when a package comes e. o. d. A cynic is merely a ripe boob. All mules seem quarrelsome to the dunce who once tickled a mule's hind leg. Great men are lonely. You can't have friends when every hand offered is palm up. Americanism: Giving athletes hard training to develop strength and endurance; giving kids a soft snap and wondering why they're no good. Careless driving isn't a matter of temperament. It's just the result of owning a car that another scratch won't hurt. True, the Orient has most of earth's population; but why worry? The wolf doesn't lose sleep because rabbits are prolific. Harold Lloyd, in his last picture, slips up a fight among Chinese and then calmly frisks them. Russia must have seen that picture.

The rumble seat isn't new. The kangaroo carries her young that way. The tariff could be used to benefit farmers; but when you leave the door open to let the cat in, there's little hope of keeping other vermin out. A genius is one who won't do

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS 1. Circle 2. Severe pain 10. Most 11. Three-part song 12. Not having active properties 13. City in Hawaii 14. Lubricant 15. Expression of sorrow 20. Drops and only 21. Kind of fish 22. Character in "The Last Days of Pompeii" 27. According to feet 28. Young bird 29. Six square meters 30. Pronoun 31. Nominative 32. Having wings 33. New comb. form 34. Spoken 35. Bird of sea-weed 36. Paper 37. Cooks slowly 38. Form of ornamental discourse 39. Bitter vegetable 40. Whirlwind off the land 41. Islands 42. Term 43. Early alpha-beta character 44. Paired out 45. Catch 46. Plane surface 47. Day's march 48. Toward shelter 49. Ugly 50. Amendment attached to a document 51. Kind of duck 52. Spread 53. Lay away 54. Terminates 55. Part of an organ 56. Seed covering 57. Fodder pit 58. Institution for the care of the sick 59. Busy 60. Cape north of Massachusetts 61. State or quality: suffix 62. Cultural sound 63. Salt of stearic acid 64. Form

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13
14 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

WAGNER CREEK, Ore., Dec. 14.—(Sp.)—There was a birthday dinner served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Sommer last Monday evening, in honor of the birthday of Mr. Sommers and Jesse Williams. Covers were laid for 14. G. A. Briner is ill again at his home on this creek, since coming home from London. Henry Kerby finished installing a water system last Tuesday. C. A. Knichten and Olin Barlow made a business trip to Klamath Falls last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frye of Medford were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Lynch last week. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Williams and son have returned from Albury, where they have been visiting relatives. Miss Cleona Fowler, formerly of this creek, is again with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Knichten. William Harrison returned home from Cloverdale, Ore., Saturday, and will take his family back with him to reside in Cloverdale.

WILD HORSE INJURES LAKE CREEK RESIDENT
LAKE CREEK, Ore., Dec. 14.—(Sp.)—Joe Giles had the misfortune to have one finger nearly severed while working with a rather wild horse. He got his finger caught between the rope and the tree he had the rope whipped around. He was taken to Medford where he received medical attention.

SAMS VALLEY FARMER MEETING EDUCATIONAL
SAMS VALLEY, Ore., Dec. 14.—(Sp.)—The farmers' meeting at the schoolhouse Tuesday evening under the direction of County Agent Fowler and Mr. White, proved very interesting. Real helpful information concerning pasture crops was gained by the farmers attending.

RAINS BRING HOPE OF CROPS AT TABLE ROCK
TABLE ROCK, Ore., Dec. 14.—(Sp.)—The long looked for rains

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Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
December 14, 1919.
Portland.—Cold snap broken by Chinook wind, and floods are feared.
Mercury in Medford hits 6 below, with maximum of 23 above. "Electric heat and power," says Manager Wallther of Copco, "has been restored in all parts of the city."

Washington.—U. S. supreme court unanimously holds war-time prohibition constitutional.
Washington school closed when bursted water pipes force putting out furnaces.
Local regular rural mail delivery resumed after two days of hard work.

Billiard tournament started at Brown's, with Fred Champlin referee.
New York.—Wall street stocks collapse as result of upholding of prohibition by supreme court.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
December 14, 1909.
F. B. Merrick agrees to run again for city council.

Mrs. T. B. Kinsman buys S. R. Lane property on Front street, including the Nash stores.
Grants Pass grants electric street car franchise to John R. Allen for 50-year term.

P. J. O'Garra, U. S. pathologist, declares he will leave Medford unless county commissioners give him better support financially.

The Merrivale shops, corner Grape and Main, opened by Madison V. and Frank A. Merrill of Chicago.

SUNDOWN STORIES

SANTA'S TALK
By Mary Graham Bonner
"I am so glad I decided as I did, and I know I will never regret it. Santa Claus told his dog, whose name was Great Boy. "You see, I had been fond of adventuring, and seeing people, and I kept on finding that everywhere my favorites were children. "I kept adding to my birthday lists—there were so many whose birthdays I wanted to remember, and the list grew so long—well, you know how it grew, Great Boy."

Great Boy thumped his tail on the floor and put his face down on Santa's knee. It was all John and Peggy could do to keep quiet, but the Little Black Clock told them that he had turned the time-way back and that Santa was not expecting any visitors.

"So I just decided I would remember the children on Christmas Day—yes, every child I would remember on that day. And then I built my workshop. How quickly it was built, too. "Then the reindeer told me they would help me deliver the presents and I made some huge bags in which to carry the gifts. "There are so many more children all the time to add to my list that I will have to do some shopping as well. I won't be able to make everything. But I'll do a lot."

Great Boy looked up at his master devotedly. "The Little Black Clock was whispering to the children: "I'm turning the time forward a number of years, but we're still way before our own days." The Little Black Clock led the children into Santa's shop and now they saw him making dolls, building trucks for engines and building boats.

"We'd better stay around a little longer. Tonight he is going to open his first mail. (Monday—"Santa's Mail.")

SALEM.—Grover Hillman was elected King King of the Salem Cherrians.

By BUD FISHER

