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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Parry

A few of the farmers, and most of the womenfolk prayed for snow for Christmas. A full grown blizzard would not be amiss, as it would produce the Yale atmosphere and help out the spring plowing. If a blizzard ever sweeps thru this vale, your cov. hopes to be able to throw a screw-tailed bulldog out into the night, and the blizzard.

H. E. Royce, upstanding young man of Lebanon, is another new reader of the Pioneer. He caught on in the usual way, Tuesday—(Smith County, Kan., Pioneer.) Also an amiable, affable, agreeable, efficient, two-fisted, forward-looking, hard-working cuss.

Citizens of the state continue to confess they are "willing to make the sacrifice the governorship entails," most of the lot being unhampered by the slightest qualification for the job.

An Artistic Note (Roseburg News-Review): Glendale, Dec. 21.—Lawrence Costello, local barber, and his assistant, Horton, blossomed out with nice new neat nifty Nile green smocks last Saturday. The smocks matched the recent interior finish given the shop. Spiffy, sure thing and how.

Sometimes it appears that a former ironworker is producing the available supply of pancakes.

It is now proposed that the speed limit be increased from 7 to 9 a. m. The state traffic department is reported as "wrestling with the problem." The state traffic department would not have to wrestle, if the speeders would get up a little earlier.

The red neckties have given up trying to out-yell the red dresses.

BIOGRAPHY OF PANTS: Pants is a singular pronoun, masculine gender, and of late wholly objective. It has always been singular, but this year the singularity is more pronounced. In the hinterland, and on stations immortalized in bronze, pants droop in sad folds and bulge at the knees. On shop window dummies, and on dummies on the street, they have a knife edge, and are sweetly perpendicular. In the old days, all males whose pants retained a crease were called dudes. During that period the pants of the average citizen were patched, fore and aft as occasion demanded, and in the course of time, were cut down for the boys of the family. There was little talk about the high cost of living. In the tobacco chewing belt, pants were held up by strips of elastic called "galluses," but those who inhabit centers of culture, and have a waistline or great faith employ belts. Persons who have become convex at the equator may depend upon belts, but must occasionally give a hitch, front and rear, sailor fashion. The pockets in pants are used by small boys as a container for marbles, stones, twine, worms, candy, and fish hooks. Adults use them as containers for their hands and their money. If any, and the starboard pocket, it is now a parking place for the life of the party.—(Baltimore Sun.)

INDIAN DRUM: Away by the lake hangs an Indian drum.—"Tum, tum, tum, tum, tum, tum!" It always starts booming when the wind gods hum.—"Tum, tum, tum, tum, tum, tum!" Whenever a wreck on the beach is tossed, It gives one beat for each life that is lost. And ghosts are legion that have heard the drum That rolls from the head of the Indian drum. (Life.) rassing means.

Compton to Des Moines: DES MOINES, Ia.—(U. P.)—The man who made the first measurement of hard gamma rays and discovered total reflection of X-rays will be one of the more prominent scientists who will come here Dec. 27 for the annual convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Sci.

SHOULD CHRISTMAS BE REFORMED?

MOVEMENT has been stated by an Eastern magazine to reform Christmas. This will meet with stronger public approval today than it would 48 hours ago. For this is the "morning after." And few celebrants will deny that too many children get too much, and too many get too little, that nearly everyone overates, and that in far too many cases, recovering from Christmas is almost as serious a task as preparing for it.

The aforesaid magazine wants a simpler Christmas, more closely associated with the religious festival which marked its origin, a day devoted more to things of the spirit than of the flesh, more concentration upon our national reserve of heart and good will than upon the national pocketbook.

A worthy effort, no doubt, and in the right direction. Yet somehow we can't enthuse over the Christmas reformer. Perhaps because we have so many reformers already.

THERE is another point. Christmas, with all its faults and extravagances, has a certain spontaneity which we fear would be lost, if there were a serious effort to adopt toward it a certain attitude of mind. In celebrating the day Americans undoubtedly go to extremes, but then they go to extremes in all directions. And when one comes to analyze this tendency who can deny that, without this intensity, many of our worthwhile achievements would be impossible?

We have, in other words, the defects of our virtues, and it is always a difficult task to eliminate the former without impairing the strength of the latter.

At any rate, we are going to withhold our formal endorsement of this Christmas reform, at least until we are more certain that in this business of going to extremes, Christmas needs as much attention as its self-appointed reformers.

THE WORLD'S 10 MOST IMPORTANT MEN

THERE are ten "key men" in the world of science today whose death would set back the progress of civilization for decades, perhaps for a century. And, curiously enough, they are so little known to the general public that the average man probably could not name three of them.

This is the thesis of Dr. E. E. Free, who selects the "ten most important men in science" in the current issue of The North American Review.

Edison and Einstein, and such men as Pavlov, Michelson and Mason, are not included in this list because, in Dr. Free's opinion, they have already made their chief contributions to science, or because they have put aside personal research and experimentation for administrative duties. Dr. Free's list consists of the men whose present activities, in his belief, hold the greatest hope for the advancement of human welfare.

His list of men whose death "would mean an almost irreparable loss" are:

Dr. Werner Heisenberg of the University of Gottingen, and Prof. Gilbert N. Lewis of the University of California, both counted upon to carry on the work of Einstein in mathematical physics, a field which holds forth such stupendous possibilities as that of converting matter into power.

Dr. Albert W. Hull, General Electric Company research engineer and an outstanding figure in the development of the radio vacuum tube. Dr. Free suggests that the vacuum tube, as a transmitter of power, is "likely to dominate the technology of the next two decades as the motor has dominated the past two."

Dr. Harvey C. Rentschler of the Westinghouse Lamp Works, whose mastery of photo-electric cells may lead to "untended machines to do our manufacturing or control our transportation."

Dr. Claude Dornier noted aircraft engineer, regarded by Dr. Forbes as most likely to introduce revolutionary ideas to aviation. Dr. Otto Warburg of Germany, whose study of living cells may lead to a solution of the mystery of cancer. F. E. Lucas of New York, "the only living individual able to operate perfectly the most powerful microscopic equipment in the world."

Dr. Henry H. Clayton, American meteorologist, whose researches may lead to perfect weather forecasts made weeks and months in advance. Dr. Wolfgang Kohler, German psychologist. Dr. Frank B. Jewett, whose work as head of the Bell telephone laboratories has produced such wonders as the trans-oceanic telephone, and the processes for television and talking motion pictures.

What the enforcement squad seems to need most is a dry law that won't get scared and drop its teeth at sight of a pile of money.

Why not relieve the farmers by distributing the money among them that must be spent on special sessions to relieve them?

Lives of rich men oft remind us, wealth can make us seem sublime, and keep press men right behind us, to report each given dime.

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.

THIRTY YEARS AGO AND STILL

It was only 30 years ago, but yesterday, that Auntie Bidwell, wite-like village character, carefully picked her way across the muddy street, displaying considerably more hesitancy than was decreed in those days, and while at that, to get the latest bedside bulletin concerning the progress of the case of Chappy North. Chappy, it seemed, had come down with a furious belly-ache. Chappy's doctor was none other than the village "butcher."

Then up spoke a certain tyro, saying, "I'd rather have feelings than medicine and physics, if I had appendicitis." It was a most unseemly and incautious remark from a mere apprentice, as you might say. Auntie withered the upstart with a momentary glance. "Hum, young man, you'll know more when you're a little older."

I really thought perhaps I might, though of course I could never admit it then. Six or eight years later, when I was turned loose with medical diploma and license, I often thought, privately, how silly the routine of practice was for mature men to bother with—it seemed to me that it was suitable only for youthful tyros. And even to this day I often find my thoughts running in similar vein. It seems a little puerile business, the practice of medicine. So does the general pursuit of business. Why should mature, fully developed men or women devote themselves to these affairs of youth? Why not a deadline for all the old parties?

Isn't there some vague notion prevalent in industry that a man past 45 is a bit too old for office work? Men seeking employment complain that such an impediment exists. Isn't it commonly recognized that an athlete is pretty sure to decline in capacity, endurance, speed or stamina at 40 or even before? Are not men of 40 passed over in the selection of cannon fodder when the financial interests fall out? Does not the government retire trained, experienced, physically sound army officers not over 55 years of age, merely because they've had an arbitrary term of army service, and pay 'em a substantial pension for the rest of their lives? All these ideas prevail more or less in the popular mind. I believe the practice of medicine in any of its branches is as much a matter of youth as is factory or office work, athletics or military life. Of course you can't draw the limit of youth by counting years, but for all of that I find after 30 years of medical life that Auntie Bidwell was wrong, and I believe more than ever that Doctor Osler was right—if you're quite sure you understand what I mean.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Bulletin From Layman Wise. Recently you took occasion to gently upbraid Dr. John H. Kellogg, whom you recognize as a fine physician and a great teacher, for his belief in "lowered resistance," saying, in effect, that there is not scientific evidence to support the theory of "lowered resistance." My feeble mind is unprepared to grapple with the scientific argument between two learned members of the medical profession, but I must say physicians have to resort to common sense and common experience in some instances, to arrive at a diagnosis. It has been my experience that a so-called cold has become intensified directly after an exhaustive period of physical exercise, or when I have lost sleep through late hours. —E. L. G.

Answer:—Yes, I get bulletin.

A Gallon a Day. I drink very little water, having no desire for it. Is it really necessary that one drink a gallon a day? —M. A. C. Answer:—In warm weather or when one is physically active a gallon of water a day is often necessary. In cool weather or when one is less active, half a gallon a day may be enough. The kidneys normally excrete 3 pints, the lungs 1 pint, and the skin 1 1/2 to 2 pints of water each 24 hours. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Quill Points Russia's contention seems to be that it's middleme for Brown to remind Smith of a contract he is breaking.

Maybe reformers increase in number because their trade isn't affected by new inventions and changing styles.

Mr. Hoover's big job is to inspire confidence in Big Business while his subordinates prosecute it for meriting.

Preachers' sons aren't meaner than others. The most perfect girl baby seems a disappointment if you expected a boy.

A noted critic says repetition killed the theatre. Yet the lack of snappy new stunts doesn't seem to weaken the prestige of Santa Claus.

Yet a layman can't help wondering why Marines are used to make American life and property safe everywhere except Chicago.

How to boom business? Well, if the farmers had the billion dollars now sent abroad for agricultural products, they'd buy a lot more play pretties.

If you hear vile swearing on the street, it seems an offense against decency, if you pay to hear it with a dull picture, it is splendid realism.

Americanism: A workman using 18 cents' worth of raw material to make a dud; manufacturer, wholesaler, jobber and retailer adding 50 per cent profit; \$1.48 for advertising; four salesmen getting theirs; a delivery truck; a collector asking for \$17.85.

Government promises to treat all scowflakes alike. A New York brewer made 105 million dollars

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Curtains, 2. Kind of pro-peller, 3. Muscatello, 4. Mine entrance, 5. Winged, 6. Notion, 7. Part of the face, 8. Diminished, 9. Trial, 10. Anxious fore-boding, 11. Small depression, 12. Courtes, 13. Kind of serpent dial, 14. River island, 15. Evil, 16. Played the principal part, 17. All alone, 18. Spanish water-wheel, 19. Extradition from certain trees, 20. Manifested, 21. Backward motion, 22. Their: French, 23. Three: prefix, 24. Before, 25. Female ruff, 26. Extremely loud, 27. Cornered, 28. Everglades, 29. Water suburb, 30. Walk, 31. Stag, 32. Bounds, 33. Bone of the arm, 34. English musician, 35. Without beginning or end, 36. Army: French, 37. A judge of Israel, 38. At no time, 39. To one side, 40. Country road, 41. Company, 42. Small, 43. Learned, 44. Reek, 45. Noticed, 46. Grated, 47. Hindu queen, 48. Without beginning or end, 49. Merry, 50. Bishop's head-dress, 51. Arablan seaport, 52. For fear that, 53. Corrodes, 54. Took away from, 55. Cleansing agent, 56. Gave German, 57. Give: root, 58. Anglo-Saxon slaves, 59. Healing device, 60. French capital, 61. Lower, 62. Plant with fragrant seeds, 63. Shirk, 64. First name of a dog movie actor, 65. Gieile cod of the sea, 66. Age, 67. Is not the same, 68. Give another name to, 69. Silkwoom, 70. Keep back, 71. Fragrant resin from tropical trees, 72. This porridge, 73. Conjunction of compound, 74. Sneer, 75. Sea eagle, 76. Feminine name, 77. Presently, 78. Scandinavian, 79. Japanese sacred, 80. Perceive.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-80.

Brisbane's Today (Continued from Page One)

"Fly, Red Eagle of the Tyrol," is the name of a German play. Italy wants a scene changed in which a youth of German blood tells how Italian Germans shot his mother.

Germany will oblige. The play will be toned down.

The incident is interesting because applause that greets the play, and its patriotic utterances, show how easily a new war could start once the nations get their breath.

Out in the wide world our little Kellogg pact seems less important

Our European friends are glad to have our money and men. But they DO NOT want advice from us.

No Kellogg pact or peace plover will prevent war, or the possibility of our being drawn into it, by some official glory-seeker. But airplanes, submarines, bombs and a good chemical department for the manufacture of various war gases would at least keep us ready. When Europe's "Red Eagle" starts flying let us hope Uncle Sam will not be shouting platitudes, as in 1914.

Foolish Roumania, desiring to be somebody, joined, rather late, in America's attempt to give Russia instructions about her affairs in China.

Russia replied to us frankly suggesting, appropriately, that we attend to our own affairs.

The reply to Roumania is another straw, blowing in the war wind, that might become a gale. The important Russian newspaper, Isvestia, referring to Roumanian occupation of lands that belonged to Russia, speaks of the cynical insolence of the Roumanian government. "One day that Balkan rabbit will regret it robbed a bear," is the comment.

Senator Borah wants prohibition administration and enforcement changed entirely. He says prohibition authorities, "from top to bottom," will never enforce prohibition.

What does the earnest, able and sincere senator think WOULD enforce prohibition? Bootlegging creates funds running to hundreds of millions a year. It finances crime, such as no civilized state has never seen, and has unlimited sums for bribery.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) December 16, 1919

President Wilson orders Emperor, Germany's finest passenger ship, interned in New York harbor, transferred to England.

Harvard football team arrives in Los Angeles a week before the Oregon game.

Severe freezing weather declared to have killed 90 per cent of the peach trees in Oregon.

Two American aviators, Lieutenants Cecil Conolly and Frederick Waterhouse, murdered by Mexicans, according to senate investigation.

San Francisco reports the sale of 5000 silver flasks for holiday drinking.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bardwell travel to Redding, Cal., on S. P. and will continue south from there in their car, which was shipped by freight.

Straw ballot on League of Nations and Peace Treaty conducted by Mail Tribune results in 2 to 1 vote in favor of both propositions.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) December 2, 1909

Medford's Christmas officially declared most prosperous in city's history.

Jose Zelaya, of Nicaragua after warring on U. S. marines flees to Mexico in Mexican gunboat. Secretary of State Knox fears serious complications will result.

Mail Tribune gives Christmas banquet to its employees.

Mrs. Arthur Brown finds large pearl in eastern oyster which local jewelers will appraise.

Lakeview, Ore.—Reported here Western Pacific will build extension from Alturas to Lakeview.

Berlin—Kaiser Wilhelm mounted on white horse gallops through San Sauer park and scatters freshly minted marks to scrambling subjects.

Ye Poet's Corner

Babe in the Manger, What Means You Star? (Evelyn Cole.)

Babe in the manger, what means you star, That's shining so brightly over Thy bed? Why do these wise men come from afar? By what great spirit have they been led?

Wha voice has called them from their distant land, To kneel by the side of Thy manger-throne? Say! What can be the guiding hand That has led them out, o'er the desert lone?

'Tis the spirit of mankind that seeks for the dawn, Through the night of the centuries, lost in the past; 'Tis the fire of vision, that guides Him on O'er the desert and mountain, through dark valleys vast.

'Tis the spirit of hope that has seen you star ray, And God, that has placed the star in the sky. That man will hold faith in the coming of day; Though long o'er the earth, the darkness may lie.

And ever as centuries roll on in their path, That star will shine on, with its transparent light, Until through the mist, in that long aftermath, Men behold the gold glow of the dawn-rays bright.

BRONCHITIS At bedtime rub the throat and chest thoroughly with VICKS VAPORUB OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

Dr. E. J. Carpenter CHIROPRACTOR and PHYSIO THERAPIST 319 Medford Bldg. Phone 430-R

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—'Tis Better to Give Than to Get It Back. STATION BLOB: MUTT SPEAKING: I WISH TO THANK MY BROTHER LION TAMERS' FOR THEIR BEAUTIFUL AND USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS! I GOT SEVENTEEN HOT TIPS ON A COLD MARKET, A SEASON PASS FOR THE FEDERAL BASEBALL LEAGUE, A RECIPE TO MAKE OMELETS OUT OF DINOSAUR EGGS, A VERY HANDSOME CARRIAGE WHIP— A BARTENDER'S LICENSE FOR 1894, A SET OF BICYCLE CLIPS FOR MY TROUSERS, A DECK CHAIR FOR A SUBMARINE, A BOTTLE OF HAIR TONIC FOR MY RACCOON COAT, A NON-REFILLABLE SHAVING MUG— A TICKET TO THE NOTRE DAME-CALIFORNIA FOOTBALL GAME ON THE 365' YARD LINE, A BEAUTIFUL LAVALIERE OF TICKER TAPE, AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST—A SAFETY PARACHUTE MADE ENTIRELY OF CHICKEN WIRE!