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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

Congress is still working on the "flexible tariff," and when they get through, if it bends at all, it will be the wrong way.

Almea Simple McPherson, on a tour of the Holy Land, went bathing in the River Jordan, and did not come up in a desert 200 miles northeast of Jerusalem.

Our favorite bulldog was down-town early this morning in red flannel pants with white dots and a loose fitting blouse to match. His hind-legs were bare.

The lightning played thunder last night.

A low opinion is held of the Chicago police, since they ambushed and shot and killed four gangsters before they could take a lone bartender "for a ride," and murder him on the prairie.

To date, no gubernatorial aspirant has loomed upon the horizon, with all the angelic qualities, whose defeat will be a slap in the face for the Lord, and the Hoover Administration.

Press dispatches again reveal the sad and world story of a 17-year-old girl, and a "lonely spot at 2 a. m." A girl and "a lonely spot at 2 a. m." are the poorest combination in the world. Their crop is human easiness at its most hellish, and gentle mothers weeping softly in the front seats of crowded courtrooms.

The fishers have been called upon to "stand by their guns." We call upon the autoists to stand by their bicycles, and the hunters to stand by their fishing poles.

That the quality of electric and gas light supplied by the municipality is so poor that ardent swains might miss the object of their affections if they tried to osculate indoors. (Coos Bay Times.) If darkness handicaps, neither the giver nor the receiver is entitled to consideration, and should miss.

The safest way to gather mushrooms, is to deliberately pick toadstools.

As soon as the census shows for sure, that the population is over 11,000, there will be an epidemic of shivers, we fear. Loving friends have been dormant for three months without a loving couple being subjected to parboiling, on the prow of a 4d.

F. Bybee, the down-trodden Jville welf, has cut the hay in his front yard. Mr. Bybee predicts he will have to eat this hay himself next winter, if things don't brighten up soon.

"The youngest pioneer today was 48, the oldest well past eight score and ten."—(The Dallas Chronicle) One of the Methuselah boys.

The flies—house and horse—are beginning to show up, with prospects of warm weather, and now is the time to flay them, hip and thigh, with the swatter, ere they become as big as two-day old calves. The fly is a menace we must not treat with much delicacy. His legs are rigged up for the totting of germs in large numbers, and with long sweeping circles he just darts to land in the sugar bowl, or skating on the butter.

It is proper for a mad housewife to squish a fly against the wall paper with a piece of wire netting with a handle; but it is blood-thirsty for a boy to impale a fly upon a hairpin, there, however, being none of the latter. The fly is of some use, Sunday pm. a robusto baritone was loaded to execute, "O! What the Moon," when a guest, of low mental order, and no bringing up to speak of, squeaked: "See the bottle-fly!" Five women pursued and killed the bottle-fly, before he could get back to his bottle. When they returned from the chase, the robusto baritone fortunately refused to strain his vocal organs.

Case of Murder
RICHMOND, Va., May 13.—(AP)—Harry Rohn, 45-year-old Richmond leather merchant, was found shot to death in his home here shortly before midnight last night. Police said it obviously was a case of murder.

Oregon Weather.
Oregon: Generally fair tonight and Wednesday, but cloudy on the coast, continued mild. Moderate northwest winds on the coast.

A COURT-HOUSE CHARGE IS NAILED

TWO subscribers have taken the trouble to inform us that a report is being circulated that the Mail-Tribune is favoring the Washington School site, because it owns property in that section of the city.

If we followed our own inclination, we wouldn't dignify such reports with a denial. For anyone concerned could quickly check up the records, and discover that neither this paper, nor anyone interested in it, owns property nearer the Washington School than the Mail-Tribune building itself, which is about equi-distant between the two court house sites proposed.

However, when feeling runs high and prejudices are strong, such reports are often accepted without investigation, and if not corrected may injure a cause, by creating the impression that there is a "nigger in the woodpile"—that its main support is based solely upon avarice or self-interest.

SO we herewith categorically deny this report, as not only utterly unfounded and untrue, but might add, that what real estate the present writer owns, is all situated on the east side of Medford.

If we were looking at the selection of a court house site from the standpoint of self-interest or possible financial benefit, we would certainly not favor the Washington School site, for whatever material benefit may follow such a selection would accrue to the West not the East side of the city.

However, we do not agree with those who believe that the construction of a court house automatically benefits the contiguous property. We don't know of a city where business has followed the court house; we do know of many where business has moved away from it.

NO, whatever the advantages, or disadvantages, of the two court house sites, this paper's endorsement of the Washington School proceeds from no selfish motive.

We are for it first and foremost, because we are convinced it is the best available site, not only from the standpoint of Medford but from the entire county; and second, because it was the unanimous selection of the County Court, which selection, by the terms of the original agreement, Medford pledged itself to furnish.

SO with this statement, our campaign for the Washington School ends, unless there are further last-minute reports, which we feel it our duty to deny.

If anyone has any doubts regarding Medford's right to furnish the site selected by the County Court,—which action was endorsed by an overwhelming vote of the people—we suggest they consult either the city attorney, or any attorney in whom they have confidence.

All the important facts in this controversy have been published in this paper. All of them are substantiated by the records. We are quite content to leave the final decision to a vote of the people.

DR. NANSEN

THE entire world will mourn the death of Dr. Nansen, of Norway, who certainly deserved the title of a citizen of the world.

He was a loyal and typical Norseman,—hard, strong and adventurous,—but his interests included every country on the globe.

To many he will be chiefly remembered as the man who got farthest north in 1893; but his permanent place in history will be determined more by his humanitarian work than his explorations.

Dr. Nansen was a great man; he had not many, but ALL the qualities of true greatness. He was great in body and great in soul; he dearly loved his native land, but that love never weakened his genuine interest and affection for the weak and suffering throughout the world.

IT has been said that by his efforts following the World War, Nansen saved a million lives in Russia alone. That figure may be an exaggeration, but that he saved hundreds of thousands of lives is certain.

A devoted royalist, a grand knight of the Royal Victorian order, for two years Norwegian representative in London at the Court of St. James, he was naturally opposed to Russian Bolshevism, and all it involved. Yet when the people of that country were friendless and starving, it was Dr. Nansen who fed and saved them.

From Russia he turned to the prisoners of war in all countries, to the people in want in all Europe, and as a result was awarded the Nobel Peace prize for 1921-1922.

He was that rare thing in this mundane sphere, a practical idealist.

He hitched his wagon to a star, but he never sat idly by to dream of getting there; he worked night and day, to get just as near to his goal, as human frailties and limitations made possible.

A great man, and his death a great loss to all humanity.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Should letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not in 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 instruction. Address Dr. William Brady in care of the Mail Tribune.

A METHOD OF RELAXATION DEVISED BY AUGUSTUS THOMAS

In telling about it, in what purports to have been a letter actually written to his son about to go to France, and a friend in the New York Sunday Sun, Aug. 19, 1917, Augustus Thomas, famous playwright, used one and one-half columns, but the actual instructions were as follows:

"Lying down here greatly to remove this pressure, but the Japanese slow pull on the head does it at once. A man can do it somewhat for himself by lifting his shoulders as he lies on his back and 'hunching' them along as if trying to get them as far as possible from his belt. When I'm on my back for two minutes rest cure I take two or two at head hunches at intervals, trying to hold my gain each time by an anchorage of the shoulder blades against the carpet. Generally I can hear the vertebrae as they slip from their packed contact to an easier adjustment."

Mr. Thomas developed his idea more than ten years ago when the imagination of many laymen with primitive conceptions of anatomy and physiology was intrigued, in the proper meaning of the word, by a curious fad or cult of healing that ascribed all complaints to some such subtle displacements of the bones of the spine—displacements so very subtle that none but a barber or a grocery clerk who had spent a term or two at head quarters could detect them. It is strange how people without any technical knowledge of the subjects they're dealing with delight to map out their own novel ways of health or conjure up bizarre theories of the nature and cure of disease.

"I can hear the vertebrae as they slip from their packed contact to an easier adjustment, especially if in my hunching I have lifted my head so that some pull is put on the spinal column. Sixty seconds of such rest is worth an hour in a chair. Richard Hardins Davis told me, or maybe it was Irvin Cobb, I heard tell of the German soldiers utilizing even a few minutes halt to throw themselves on the ground flat and extended."

The playwright's elaborate hokum in connection with this habit of relaxing for a few moments when the opportunity came was natural for one in his trade. The practice of the soldiers dropping for a moment's rest whenever they had the chance was not at all exclusive among Germans.

Just the same, Mr. Thomas had the right idea. Follow his suggestion sometime in the midst of your busiest hour and you will admit, at least, that it does no harm. I assure you that it can do a lot of good. I'll endeavor to explain precisely how and why it does good in later talks on the physiology of rest. Here's a little more of the Thomas letter.

"To relax is somewhat of an art. It can't be fully done without a deep breath first and then the 'let go.' One can't relax from 'half tension' as it were. Often we think we are relaxed only to find after hours of slumps, when utter exhaustion slumps us, that we have been in some respect holding ourselves away from the bed."

"A rehearsal in the theatre is a dire thing for tightening one up who is directing it and unconsciously lifting each character. After many years I've come to recognize the condition in time, and often in the dark auditorium, when the actors or scrub women can't see me, I lie supine on the carpet in an aisle or the foyer and with arms outstretched for a minute relax all over. It isn't so simple as it sounds. Even after the deep breath one has to think down to the very finger tips and toes, and by mental command dismiss the accumulated tension. Then, last of all, the muscles of the face let them fall with half closed eyelids and the lips slipping away from the teeth as they

do on dead men. It's quite astonishing what a refreshing indulgence even a half minute of such relaxing is. As I've said, it is an art to do it, and very useful when you get it." A distinguished physician and physiologist will contribute (involuntarily) to our knowledge of the art of relaxing, in subsequent talks on the subject, through his book recently published by the University of Chicago Press.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Why Do Trained Nurses Wear Slippers.

I attend the New York State School of Agriculture and in hygiene class we were discussing ventilation. We could not agree on the reason why trained nurses remove flowers from the sick room at night. (P. E.)

Answer.—It is like the reason the drummer wears red suspenders—utilitarian; the maid is having her night off. Old time nurses had some vague notion that flowers used up the air at night, or something like that. Today if the nurse asks the maid to take the flowers out of the sick room for the night it is to make more room for the night or to save the flowers.

The Gender of Hygiene Please glance at the circular letter enclosed and tell me what it means. I can't understand it. (Mrs. C. S. B.)

Ans.—The letter purports to come from a "trained nurse" and is trying to learn something of the benefit of a gain of eminent though anonymous physicians. The main thing the nurse wants to know is what the recipient of the letter understands "feminine hygiene" means. To a normal mind in a healthy body it doesn't mean a thing. Hygiene is not a matter of gender.

Pits From Acne Permit me to thank you for referring Miss—, who is the aftermath of acne, vulgaris, pits and scars. The best accepted treatment consists of... sealed in the pits... reaction causes fibrous formation and in time a noticeable improvement. This is slow but nevertheless a safe process. Desquamation by the use of water cooled quartz tends to smooth the skin. (U. C. J. M. D.)

Ans.—Dr. J. is a reputable plastic surgeon.

Protrusion Is it true that this appliance or remedy will cure hernia as claimed in the slip enclosed? (K. R. T.)

Ans.—The slip proclaims that rupture is not a tear nor break to heal, but just a weakness in the muscle of the abdominal wall. So far it is true. Then comes the humping part. Of course there is no cure for rupture (breach, hernia), in an adult except surgery. This does not mean that a small or incomplete hernia never disappears spontaneously, or that it is useless to try simple exercises while holding the weak place with the hand. It means that you can't reasonably expect any lasting relief from complete or established hernial protrusion unless you undergo operation. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

SUNDOWN STORIES

WANDERING BROOK By Mary Graham Bonner

"Tonight," began the Little Black Clock, "I'm going to turn the time around so that I'll make a whole year pass in one evening, and we're going to visit a brook." "A brook?" repeated John. "Yes," said the Little Black Clock. "Come along and you'll see." "I always love brooks," said Peggy. "They're always so nice for picnics." They went along a short distance with Little Black Clock and

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS 1. South American mountains. 2. Exotic. 3. Symbol for silver. 4. Exotic to action. 5. Public speaker. 6. Name of the scale. 7. Penetrated. 8. Symbol for tellurium. 9. Suffix denoting a morbid condition. 10. Acquire by. 11. Body fish. 12. Poet. 13. Goddess of divinity. 14. Greek letter. 15. Precede. 16. Units. 17. Type measure. 18. Chokes. 19. Hindu mystic. 20. Tender. 21. Newly gathered. 22. Spanish. 23. Thrive in favor. 24. To be Latin. 25. Mother's sister. 26. Turbulent. 27. Chief government body. 28. Roof with two slopes on all sides. 29. Sign of the zodiac. 30. Venturesome. 31. Bittered. 32. Small sound. 33. Esters. 34. Storms. 35. Mafias. 36. Gaul. 37. ITERS. 38. ECTO. 39. SEED. 40. DESKS. 41. STEW.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-41.

there are too darned many brake-men.

The brook was tripping gaily over some stones, then it fell over some larger stones that had settled down, so that there was a tiny waterfall. And then the brook went very softly over some mossy stones.

Around the brook were some flowering shrubs, and spring blossoms were on the trees. But hardly had Peggy admired these when the scene changed and it was like mid-summer all around. The brook no longer tumbled over the rocks so merrily. In fact, the brook seemed a little weary, and as though it might possibly become quite dry.

Then the scene changed and the leaves of the trees were all of different colors, and then the leaves began to fall and some of them fell into the brook.

Once more the scene changed, and there were no leaves on the trees at all, and the brook looked very green, while ice had settled over it and creaked its icy secrets to the brook.

And then the ice disappeared and it was spring once again, and the Little Black Clock was bringing forth a picnic basket filled with good things to eat.

He had turned the time around a whole year while they were visiting this little brook! Tomorrow—"In the Barn."

Quill Points

The new "blasphemy" treaty is binding only on those who wish to obey it. Sounds like a true reform law.

Airplanes are now so safe that they seldom kill anybody except during the regular week-end clearance.

The Literary Digest inquired some time ago what hell it is. That was before it began to get letters about the pool.

Now some great scientist says the future controls conditions today. He must be paying a lot of installments.

Having a great engineer on the job doesn't seem to help much if



To get something done quickly, find a busy man. To find a busy man, look for one who crosses the telephone.

The flood couldn't have been in the spring. Noah and the boys didn't use the two worms.

Note to desk man: The chicken business isn't the great opportunity it seems. The hens won't do all the work.

Americanism: Electing representatives to govern the land intelligently; requiring them to violate their common sense and play the fool under threat of being retired.

Things work out all right. As the prisons get fuller the churches get emptier so they can be used for the overflow.

Maybe dogs sold high in Bible times. The Book says: "The price of a dog is an abomination."

England gets rich by selling opium; France by selling wine. Only Americans virtuously prosper by robbing one another.

Still, if man could realize how unimportant he is, who would make the after dinner speeches?

There's something fishy about lynching of a bomber in Florida. What was a Chicagoan doing in Florida this late in the season?

Correct this sentence: "Yes, the wife in planning a party for tonight," said the man, "but she remembered to fix breakfast and lunch for me."

Mail Tribune ads are read by 20,000 people every day.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) May 13, 1920. Farmers scatter poison for sheep.

An unregenerate sinner steels up of the Rhode Island Red pullets owned by Rev. Myron L. Blosser of the Presbyterian church.

Improvements to be made in Farm Bureau building.

New York—Socialists nominate Eugene V. Debs, federal convict, for presidency.

May 22 named "clean-up day" in a smoky haze hangs over the valley.

High school students elect Irving Terrill president, and Miss Pauline Johnson society editor of "The Times."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) May 12, 1910. Ashland to vote soon on granting trolley franchise to John R. Allen.

Oregon attorney-general visits valley and sees Evan Reames catch a fish.

Berkeley.—Earth to pass thru tail of Halley's comet at 6:02 p.m. May 13.

Southern Pacific gas motor to run regular, beginning May 22, enabling the Mail Tribune to reach Woodville an hour earlier.

"One of the most handsome and attractive young women of Medford will do baseball for the Mail Tribune Sunday. Look out for

"Nerves" on Edge?

Start today to get rid of nervousness, sleeplessness, and increase vitality by taking a tablespoon of Tanlac before each meal and bedtime for two weeks. Nothing like it to rid you of that tired, strained feeling and sleepless nights. It must help you, or money back.

Political Announcements

GEORGE ALFORD Candidate republican re-nomination County Commissioner. (Present incumbent.)

Running on his record. County and state taxes, which are only taxes the county commissioners have under their control, were 26.6 mills in 1922, when Mr. Alford became a member, were 16.9 mills in 1929. For confirmation you are referred to your tax statements. A faithful public servant deserves another term. (Paid adv.)



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By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—He Gets Eight Cents for Twins

