

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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ROBERT W. HULL, Editor... R. SCAMPTER SMITH, Manager

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MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

As a result of the primary election, some around here have apparently been vaccinated with a phonograph needle.

One of the Conoco efficiency experts has "contacted" another mistake.

Miss May Dunlap of the high school graduating class was quietly married recently to G. H. Parks.

Uncle, 85, called this am. He recounted the time, in the spring of '69, when the strongest bully in Kentucky slapped him, and he knocked him down with his left hand, while he had a shovel in his right.

Quite a few of the Older Girls strayed into the woodland bells Sunday and barked their shins.

The eminent Texas jurist who stabbed a young lady to death with a pocketknife, because 60 and 26 could not agree, received a sentence of three years in state prison.

"Poverty is broadening" (Portland Journal). And, listen, big boy! she is also flattening.

There is not much chance for the Democratic nominee for Governor, as he can make a speech without blubbering.

One of the social lions reports that while running across a back yard he hit a clothesline and was all but beheaded. It was not believed there was a clothes line remaining in the corporate limits, as they are passe.

Green peas the size of strawberries, are reported in the west end of town. They are marbles now, as they were cooked by a chef.

Housecleaning would be all the rage among the houses and the husbands, if the weather would conduct itself properly.

A banker borrowed the fountain pen of the writer yesterday, but not until he had put up his pants and one eye, as security.

Many of the women at the circus yesterday, seemed to be experiencing intense agony in the portions of their anatomy next to the ground. We asked one of the Phoenix girls if the elephant had stepped on her hoof, and from now on when she is not at home she will have a headache.

"Henry Young, serving five years for assault, is one of the popular convicts, according to Deputy Sheriff Hathaway, who returned the first of the week from a trip with a batch of prisoners. Aside from being locked up nights, Henry has no serious objections to the institution" (Winnemucca, Nev., Times). That would be annoying to a jail idler.

Ed Binns has started his 17th year fighting the Beef Trust, and celebrated the anniversary by smacking the octopus square between the horns. Good work, Ed!

"Woman badly in need of one more washing. Phone Scroggie Service Station" (Wanted, Hunt-hold Standard). Sad state of affairs to the westward.

She is well aware that any social group is likely to flaunt a little when permitted to take over new customs. Few men have protested when the young lady at the dinner table strews it with cigarette ashes straight through the meal. They have wondered how she could destroy what little palate she has by puffing vigorously before each course, but they have not tried to convert her to the pleasures of sensitive taste. Even if her manners allow her to scatter ashes in the butter, they don't prevent them from telling her that they prefer their butter plain. (New York Times). But the cutest trick they do, is to light a cigarette and put the match in your pocket, instead of throwing same on the floor or the sidewalk.

ARE MAIL-TRIBUNE EDITORIALS TOO "WIDE"?

EVERY sensible business man welcomes constructive criticism. For criticism that is constructive means criticism that points out defects which can be corrected, and thus add to the value of whatever, the individual concerned, may be producing.

The April issue of "Oregon Exchanges" just received, contains an interesting article by R. G. Callvert, managing editor of the Oregonian, entitled "A friendly analysis of upstate editors' methods and influence."

In this analysis the Mail-Tribune is honored by being one of the chief examples. Mr. Callvert believes, and rightly so, that the typographical construction of an editorial column is an important element in its effectiveness. He believes the editorial column of the Mail-Tribune is too wide and comments as follows:

There is, for example, the Medford Mail-Tribune. Its main editorial column is set two columns wide in a fairly large but light-faced type, and the lines are widely spaced. In strong contrast, Arthur Perry's sprightly column appears beside this wide-set material in much smaller type, tightly spaced. The editorial page of the Mail-Tribune is interesting and enlightening, but I would enjoy reading it better if to read it were not so hard on the mechanical functioning of the eye. I have no doubt that the Mail-Tribune's deserved reputation for editorial excellence could still be enhanced among its readers if the editorial slug were shortened and about one-third of the leads removed from between the lines.

C. C. Chapman, editor of the Oregon Voter, and himself a veteran newspaper man, disagreed with this opinion, saying that it was contrary to his own experience. Oregon Exchanges summarizes Callvert's reply as follows:

Mr. Callvert replied that he had asked two of his associates about which they thought were the best daily papers in Oregon; both, he said, had mentioned the Medford Mail-Tribune in this connection, incidentally complaining of the same difficulty of reading which he had noticed.

Now this opinion is naturally very interesting to the Mail-Tribune, and we hope sufficiently interesting to some of our readers for them to give us their opinions.

Are there any readers who find the mechanical arrangement of our editorial column hard on their eyes, and would welcome a narrower column with the lines not so widely spaced?

If there are, we would like to hear from them. For after writing editorials for various newspapers for over a quarter of a century, no one realizes more acutely than we do that if there is anything we can do to improve our column, either mechanical or otherwise, we should immediately get busy and do it.

Sir Esme Howard says he is tired of talking. Doctor, is there any way to use him in the preparation of a vaccine?

The country has leaders in plenty. What it needs is a few followers.

The classics are things written without fear of offending some group of subscribers.

If only these smart fellows who know how to run America would quit wasting time in talk and take hold.

Ah, well; if Mr. Borah isn't laboring against an appointment it's something else.

Another thing you can have to make yourself unpopular, and your best friend won't tell you, is a book you borrowed from him long ago.

There's a bright side. Think how prisons would be crowded if every man's private life was made public.

There were four detours on the road, not counting the times we went around passenger buses.

What to do with table scraps? Put a little dab of whipped cream on top and call it "Hot Mamma Sundae" or something.

Fame isn't hard to win. You just go to work for some guy who can make a lot of money by advertising you.

Mr. Edison says nobody is happy, but he should see a pitcher who has just licked the team that released him.

Legal parking is the way you park just before some Seofflaw parks behind you so you can't get out.

Just what is a Secretary of Labor supposed to do in addition to prophesying better times every thirty days?

Reading about ancient cities destroyed for their wickedness, you can't help wondering what it is that modern cities overlook.

Mr. Hoover says ideas come from the individual, not the crowd. But he probably wasn't referring to the idea of killing the umpire.

Correct this sentence: "Missing the party will be a great disappointment," said the flapper sweetly, "but you know best, mother."

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Speeds Up the Census



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 The Mail Tribune.

FRESH AIR, SUNSHINE AND GOOD FOOD PREVENT AND CURE

In days of old when kids caught cold and flannels held their sway spasmodic croup was so common that I found it convenient to carry in my medicine satchel emergency remedies for its relief. Today I am not accepting night calls. I frequently thank heaven, and may be it only seems so to me, but I gather from shop talk that croup is a comparatively rare now. Why?

My own idea is that croup prevails inversely as the square of the fear of exposure to cold, dampness or heat. The unfortunate youngsters who suffered an attack of spasmodic croup with each fresh crop (if you follow me) were indeed out of luck, for even if a fond parent or grandparent were tentatively weighing the advisability of letting the poor kids go out to play a while, a croupy bark along toward evening was enough to bring an adverse decision. So such youngsters were seldom permitted to get the remedy needed most, irony of circumstance. Do you remember the miraculous recovery of the tailor from the last stages of something when he consumed pork and beans, and the illogical demise of the blacksmith from a mere indication when the doctor made him take the same remedy?

One cold night I returned from a visit in the country to a patient, y'understand—unhitched the sorrel and bedded her down and left her an extra pan of oats and went in the house to find our own bimbo staging a beautiful attack of croup. Don't ask how come—I was young, you know, and ought to accept whatever the older doctors taught me, without thinking much about it. Well, anyway, I wrapped the baby in a blanket, her mother had already applied cold compresses about the throat, and I sat in the open window with her. The house was steam heated. The clear, cold, moist air gave prompt relief; you know, you ought to know that cold, moist air is sedative soothing in effect. Probably our indoor air was too warm and too dry; the steam heat was plentiful and we were not so perfectly about air conditioning in those days—we didn't know enough to try to condition the air.

Another thing we knew nothing about was vitamins. Another was the importance of exposure to sunlight. I have a mere theory of my own, without any definite scientific evidence to support it, that one difference between foul or vitiated or bad air and fresh or pure air is that fresh air carries the ultraviolet or vitamin A, whence, even though there be no direct sunlight at the moment. Anyway, that's one reason why I like fresh air wherever and whenever I can get it.

From animal experimentation at least we are warranted in the belief that any deficiency of vitamin A not only prevents the development of immunity against upper respiratory infections but favors the enlargement of adenoid or lymphoid tissue in tonsils and elsewhere. So we have a definite reason for saying that fresh air, sunshine and foods that contain vitamin A prevent and cure enlarged tonsils and adenoids, and in my own opinion the same things prevent and cure croup, where a child is subject to that quaint and distressing malady. By blant I mean it is out of fashion now. People are less and less afraid of fresh air.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

OF Interest to Biddy Men. Your treatise on enlargement of the prostate received, and I thank you for it. I have been under treatment for this trouble for eight months by a specialist. I have obtained more information from your treatise than I ever got from any physician.—F. W. K.

Answer.—Well, sir, if the truth were known, I merely garnered the information from such doctors as you, and put it into language a plain layman might understand. The Marriage Question. I am 22, expecting to marry shortly. My grandfather died in an insane asylum. I have a cousin in a hospital for the insane, also a cousin in a sanitarium for nervous cases. Ought I to marry? The

big business in other cities. Included in one building, the stock exchange, curb exchange, grain exchange, marine exchange, and wholesale, butter, egg, cheese and poultry exchanges.

The growth of Seattle's Stock Exchange has been phenomenal. When organized two years ago combination seats for the stock and curb exchanges sold for \$250. They sold recently for \$900.

Nature, encouraged, works wonders. In 1892 the United States established a herd of 1300 reindeer in Alaska. They have grown to more than 200,000 head.

The Canadians are establishing a herd in their vast northern territory. One patch of 15,000 square miles, east of the Mackenzie river delta, will supply grazing for 250,000 reindeer, and provide food for natives, suffering because of same destruction.

Owen J. Roberts, of Philadelphia, nominated for the supreme court, will be approved by the senate. The fact that he is supposed not to believe in prohibition will not cause him to be barred.

It is a good thing to allow even a supreme court judge to do his own thinking. If you bar a man today for not believing in prohibition, you might bar one tomorrow for not believing in Christian Science or Episcopalianism or Catholicism, or the Monroe doctrine.

In 17 seconds 20 men with parachutes jumped from a twin-motored Curtiss jumper, a new world record. The interesting jumper was Armand Liotte, Newarper photographer. He sat on the wing of an airplane, photographing the jumpers, then he jumped, pulled down the string of his parachute, and, sitting comfortably downward, continued taking pictures of the jumpers.

Henry Bushmeyer, last to jump, passed the others by dropping several thousand feet before pulling the string. Klamath Falls.—W. D. Miller Construction Co. received contract for construction of asphalt runways at local airport.

moving recently into its new building that cost nearly \$4,000,000, offers a new idea to

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS: 1. Lover of Helen... 2. Mineral spring... 12. Massachusetts cape... 14. Tear on a seam... 15. Altitude... 16. Manage... 17. Fools... 18. Unoccupied... 19. Is able to... 20. Toward a seat... 21. Scott... 22. Egyptian solar disk... 23. Tamulous disorder... 24. Lower... 25. Engrave with self again... 26. Minister's representation of a thing... 27. Endure... 28. Explanatory devices... 29. Decay... 30. At any time... 31. Kind of paper... 32. Sheltered side... 33. Documents... 34. Type squares... 35. Correct... 36. DOWN: 1. Equality... 2. E.H.W... 3. Cultured... 4. Chilled... 5. Garments of... 6. Hindus women... 7. Operatic heroine... 8. American writer... 9. Deeree of the Sultan... 10. Appellation... 11. Ask; Scotch... 12. Washed lightly... 13. Having wood on propellers... 14. Venetian... 15. Curio... 16. Kind of lettuce... 17. Lowest deck of a battleship... 18. Letter of the alphabet... 19. Pronoun... 20. Expenses... 21. Stated into a large handle... 22. Pragnant; rare... 23. Animal foods... 24. Flight... 25. Freely proper... 26. Chamber... 27. City in Holland... 28. One German... 29. Turf

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-34.

Quill Points

"Thirty-six ill from drinking poisoned milk." Is there no safety except in solids?

If prejudice is acquired in childhood, the next amendment, passed in 1920, will prohibit spinach.

Nature is kind, and by the time a man loses his hair he doesn't care what the ladies think of him, anyway.

But why should men be idle when there are still many corners where the oil companies could set up new stations?

Stocks are certain to go up. But they won't do it in time for you to take your profit before the auditor comes around.

Americanism: Accepting a crook as a gentleman because his lawyer fixed the jury; wondering why people aren't afraid of public opinion.

What the farmer really needs is less work and more head work.

And when you are touring national parks and finish a cigarette, be nonchalant and light a forest fire.

If his telephone voice suggests vast importance, he is the third assistant secretary and stands five feet two.

Yet courtesy wouldn't permit an ambassador to indulge in any other felony popular in his own country.

If America makes Russia pay Kerensky bonds, maybe London will give her a commission to collect that old Confederate paper.

In this ungalant age it's still possible for a lady to get a seat almost anywhere if she has \$257,000.

Correct this sentence: "If any woman of my acquaintance gets a dress like mine," said she, "it always happens to be somebody I like."

Brisbane's Today (Continued from page one)

(Continued from Page One)

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) May 20, 1920. Primary campaign gets hot. Orchardists warned to look out for blight.

W. E. Phipps donates five acres to city for park.

Chicago.—Dark horse favorite to win G. O. P. presidential nomination.

An airplane passed over Rocky Ann early this morning, waking up many east riders ahead of time.

"Vote for J. Frank Wortman, a delegate to Democratic national convention." (Paid ad.)

Light vote predicted in primary election.

Heavy corn acreage in Taber, Rock and Eagle Point districts reported.

Twenty Years Ago Today (From files of the Mail Tribune.) May 20, 1911. London.—King Edward's funeral most impressive in history of world; over two million people view royal pageantry.

Louis Hill of Hill lines arrives and spends night at home of Ed Hanley.

Aviation meet to be held here last of month, with reduced rates from all points.

Mrs. E. E. Gore to leave soon on visit to Old Ohio home.

Many Medford women are expert auto drivers. "There are several who are inseparable from their auto." (No change.)

Fire Chief Amann orders arrest of man who drove horse and buggy over fire hose.

SUNDOWN STORIES

SUMMER HOLIDAYS By Mary Graham Bonner. "We'll follow the crowd," said the Little Black Clock, as the children got into an airplane which was waiting for them.

"Every one is going away for the summer holidays. The traffic will be very bad, but I suppose you won't mind."

"Not at all, at all," said John. "I love being all the places," said Peggy.

It seemed as though everyone must be coming up in the air for their summer holidays.

"You see," the Little Black Clock said, "there are so many nice air hotels now and it's such a change for everyone to get off the earth."

"A great many people, too, are very proud of the fact that they are so high above sea level. When they need to go to the mountains for their summer holidays they would say how far above sea level they were, but now when they come up in the air they are so much, much higher than ever before."

"Then, of course, for older people who are not feeling very well there are the baths."

"What?" asked John. "Haven't you ever heard of people going to places where the water is supposed to be excellent for their health, and that bath in such water make them ever so strong?"

"Yes, my daddy and mother went to a place like that two summers ago," Peggy said.

"Well, you understand, then. But those baths are perfectly lovely. I'm sure you'll agree with me."

"It may not be your idea of an adventure to have a bath, but when you see these baths attached to the air hotels you'll agree with me, I'm sure."

"Tomorrow—"The Air Baths."

Corvallis.—Plans underway for construction of new Phi Kappa Phi fraternity house near Oregon State college campus.

By BUD FISHER

