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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

Whatever the faults of the Hoover administration, as yet it has not sunk to the depths of a ladies' minstrel show, for the benefit of the soup kitchen.

THE MUFFLED KNOCK (Liberty Mag)

The detectives made a search of the rooms on the third floor. In room 347, next to the one McManus had occupied, were found Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Oringer, of Mount Vernon, New York.

Y-E-A-H!!! (Press Dispatch)

Tests conducted in the domestic science department prove that it is much more efficient to let the dirty dishes pile up in the sink until there is a good big stack before they are tackled with soap and water.

LA GRANDE GIVES UP DAYLIGHT TIME PLAN

LA GRANDE, Ore., May 24.—(AP)—Daylight saving time, started here Monday morning, has proved a failure and today La Grande was operating on standard time.

THE "ORDINARY GIRL" AND MARRIAGE

HAS the ordinary girl as good a chance to marry well as the exciting beauty whose face and figure demand men's admiration?

That is an old question, perhaps, but here is a new and startling answer: "She has a better one. If you don't believe it, count the wives of the successful men you know. You'll probably not find one ravishing beauty among them."

This is the view of F. E. Bailey, the English writer of romantic novels, now in America. A keen student of society, romance and marriage on two continents, Bailey actually expresses sympathy for the extremely pretty girl in an article written for the current Smart Set magazine.

"She seems so darned confident that she can attract the most desirable men," he says. "And she can, up to a certain point. But so often she depends upon her beauty alone to get what she wants. She develops neither brain nor charm of manner, so that after a man has looked at her there is nothing more to be found in her. Some of the most awful feminine bores I have ever met have been simply wonderful to look at. Good looks do draw men's attention to a girl, but that's all."

"WHAT do men marry for?"

"When I say men, I mean men, not dance-mad boys. Think of the pictures you have seen in the society columns of the wives of important executives and leading citizens of all classes. Are they the flashing beauties of this life? Do they shout sex appeal at all and sundry. Do they show their knees on every possible occasion? They do not!

These men's wives have poise, personality and charm. They dress well but not blatantly. They look capable of setting the tone of the community. You can imagine the sort of homes they live in, refined and cultured homes where there are well brought up children, good books, good music, delightful entertaining, and not a feast of perpetual jazz.

"Such women are social leaders, and their husbands chose them because they could provide the right atmosphere. Men who make the most desirable husbands have a profound knowledge of people, or they wouldn't be where they are. They know marriage is a full-time job for a girl if she wants to make a success of it."

Discriminating men look for charm, sympathy and kindness in a girl, continues the Smart Set writer. "They pick the sort of girl who makes them feel at home and wanted," he says. "The spoiled beauty may possess these qualities, but usually her life has not been such as to develop them to any extent. The girl who is able to convince a man that he is loved, and that she does prefer him to anyone else on earth, can always marry well. And she can usually pick and choose among desirable men more freely than the beauty."

Alas! Nowadays when opportunity knocks it usually wants a job.

You can't start a revolution in a land where the price of gasoline worries more people than the price of bread.

Keep away from your idols. If a great man is cool, you think he is high hat; if he's friendly, you think him overrated.

Men may write clever sneers at religion, but they never ask to have one carved on their tombstones.

Golf may be the only game that makes you walk a mile before taking another swat,—unless you count heavyweight fighting.

The racket game offers a safe future for the college graduate. A gangster is seldom killed except for knowing too much.

America gets some lucky breaks. The Grand Canyon, for example, is too far away from culture to be made a dump for tin cans and dead cats.

All France needs is some Burbank to cross the stork and the English sparrow.

The dumb have one advantage. They can't realize how dumb they are.

If you think wealth would make you happy, get a stick of gum and a piece of rope and see if they make you a humorist.

Well, they should have known the penitentiaries would get overcrowded when they began to send the best people there.

You don't get a diploma when you graduate from the school of experience—just the cancelled notes you endorsed.

Correct this sentence: "I didn't think her new frock becoming," said the woman, "and I wasn't going to fib about it just to make her feel good."

MUTT AND JEFF—The First Law of Nature Was Never Repealed



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.

EVERYMAN'S HEALTH EDUCATION

A correspondent asks why I do not have a number of books—if they have been written—which would help a layman to acquire a working knowledge of what makes him run, what throws him out of gear, and what to do about it. For instance, isn't there a fundamental anatomy and physiology for the layman, and a book containing the essentials on diet and nutrition?

So far as I know there is no book on anatomy especially adapted for the layman. There are some excellent books about diet and nutrition. I have often recommended them and I shall give a list of them below. The only way anybody can acquire a working knowledge of what makes the body run is by studying anatomy and physiology. I shall mention some good books on physiology for lay readers.

When it comes to the question of learning what throws a body out of gear and what to do about it, that's something nobody can hope to learn out of books. And right here, I think, is the chief fault with the textbooks used in schools and most of the health books offered to the laity. Authors of such books attempt to cover the entire domain of anatomy, physiology, hygiene, pathology, diagnosis, therapeutics and succeeded in producing haywire.

Mottram's "Physiology," W. W. Nor Co., New York, is worth \$3 of everyman's money, and so is Stillé's "Human Physiology," W. B. Saunders Co., Philadelphia. Then Clemen's "The Human Body," is at present the best book on the subject. It is a full-time job for a girl if she wants to make a success of it.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues: 1. Sergeant, 2. Minute marine animal, 3. Watering place, etc.

Large crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 47.

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS



Jack Sharkey rests between rounds during his training grind at Orangeburg, N. Y., where he is preparing for his heavyweight championship bout with Max Schmeling of Germany.

tangible benefits to man from animal experimentation—the knowledge that vitamins are essential in the prevention and cure of gastric or duodenal ulcer.

Snakebite For several years I have been carrying permanganate of potash in my pocket emergency kit, following suggestion in some letter you kindly sent me about the Tourist's First Aid Equipment. The enclosed item leads me to ask whether permanganate has been discredited as a remedy for snakebite. (A. E. W.)

Ans.—The clipping enclosed is a letter to an editor, in which the assertion of Dr. de Amaral that alcohol is beneficial in snakebite is disputed and some "eminent physical" is credited with asserting that alcohol is essential to the whole body at times and the brain tissues can't do without it. We'll let the "eminent physician" joke pass. The use of hypodermic injections of potassium permanganate solution about the fang wounds is now considered unnecessary, provided one has at hand the package of anti-venom which campers, workers or hikers in snake country should carry.

This anti-venom can be administered by any intelligent person by following the directions with the package. It keeps well in any climate. Any drugist can obtain it from the American Anti-Venom Institute, Glendon, Pa. I advise you to substitute a package of the anti-venom for the potassium permanganate tablets in your first aid kit. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

"She Steps Out" to Show at Craterian

When "She Steps Out," Fox Movietone all-talking picture, opens at the Fox Rialto theater tomorrow for an engagement of three days, local picture-goers will see a production which the reviewers throughout the land have acclaimed one of the most entertaining domestic comedy dramas ever brought to stage or screen. It was adapted from Harry Bell's successful stage play and its sound screen treatment has greatly enhanced its entertaining values.

ALBANY COLLEGE CO-EDS TO AID BUILDING FUNDS

ALBANY, Ore., May 12.—(AP)—The Albany College Women's League today voted to float a bond issue to augment funds already available for construction of a new \$600,000 women's building at the college in the fall.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune) May 24, 1920.

Dr. J. M. Keene makes prediction that Warren G. Harding of Ohio will be Republican convention nominee for president. Jackson county G. O. P. warblers poo-hoo the forecast.

Epidemic of stiff necks hits city. Douglas county vote defeats W. H. Gore for state senate.

Federal trade commission opens hearings in this city, against the Utah-Idaho sugar company.

Standard Oil Co. announces restrictions on sale of gasoline to pleasure cars.

Ivory soap magnate admits loaning \$500,000 to General Wood campaign fund.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune) May 24, 1910.

New water rates fixed with special livery stable rate of \$1 per month.

Mike Hanley accepts \$2000 warrant for water pipe right of way.

Notice served law against diseased fruit trees will be rigidly enforced.

Woodville will also celebrate the 4th of July.

Editorial urges "Ashland to wake up and aid progress and John R. Allen, with a trolley franchise."

Twenty-seven people got off the motor car today, leaving three in the car.

SUNDOWN STORIES

A SILLY WORD. By Mary Graham Bommer. "I won't play a trick on you tonight," the Little Black Clock told John and Peggy, "but I thought we'd go down to the end of the garden and have a little talk because we want to be very well rested for the next adventure we're going to have."

"I hope you didn't mind my playing that joke on you last evening," the Little Black Clock began.

"Of course not," the children both agreed. "I wouldn't be much good if I couldn't stand a joke on myself," said John.

"Yes, people are silly to get angry at harmless jokes," Peggy added.

"Well now, well now, well now," said the Little Black Clock. "What is it?" the children asked.

"There's that word 'silly' Peggy was just using. There's a word that has come down from a very high position to a quite foolish one."

"It used to mean something very lovely and happy and lucky and even blessed."

"Then if any one spoke of a silly person they meant that person was lovely and sweet and nice. After a while people began using the word to mean very sweet but a little bit stupid."

"And after that people began using it to mean something of some one rather weak and foolish—until it came to have its present meaning."

"It does seem funny to think words have so much history and that they change their meaning all the time," John said.

"Oh, they go through lots of changes," the Little Black Clock said, "but now we'd better be getting back. I've a splendid surprise for you Monday."

Monday—"The Surprise."

Three acres of pole beans and three acres of Irish potatoes brought a gross return of \$1,100 in 1929 to A. G. Selman, Beckville, Texas, farmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Olson and family of Portland are visiting at the home of H. T. Pankey. Mrs. Pankey is a sister of Mr. Olson.

By BUD FISHER

