

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... MEMBER OF THE UNITED PRESS... MEMBER OF THE ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

The leading Republican gubernatorial aspirant is, undoubtedly by alleged physical weakness. The other 482 entrants for the job, also have something wrong with them, besides weak moments.

As the deer season, is all of six (6) weeks away, careful hunters have started wandering into the hills, to determine if they can distinguish between man and deer, and discover that they can't.

An unbiased summary of the Fourth of July reveals that the hip-pocket flask gave the Declaration of Independence quite a tussle.

When an obscure Hollywood actor mashed the charming Vivian Duncan, of stage fame, in the eye with his clenched fist, the general public failed to view the horror with the same amazement.

NEAT SELF-CAPTURE (Grand Bulletin) With two gallons of liquor in his car, a local opponent of Mr. Volstead went to sleep in his car in front of the home of the chief of police and was promptly pinched.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Fuller, hay fever victims, have gone to the coast, where they will fight it out.—(Cedar Falls Jottings). Wherein the bright countenance of Truth is revealed again.

Who can recall the good old days, when the eating organizations were in a constant state of distress for fear the free auto campgrounds would not meet with the approval of the tourists?

By the next full moon the watermelon crop of the valley, will be just right for stealing.

The lambastings and lamentations directed at the Hoover administration shows prohibition, too-called, is not responsible for all the ill-winds.

One of the plumper Older Girls, hopped on the C. Strang scales yesterday, and for once they were accurate, recording a wonderful deficit. The balance was overcome by the trend of events, and would have kissed the scales, if the writer had not been looking.

THE LOWDOWN "LOW-DOWN" (Fountain Inn Tribune) I always have a feeling of sorrow when I hear of a coming marriage. Provided, of course, the man in the case is decent. A brute, whether low-born or self-made, will bring his house and his wife and keep his freedom. But he will do it by treating his wife worse than Alabama treats convicts, and in that case I feel sorry for her.

SALEM LABOR UNIONS SEEKING CONVENTION SALEM, Ore., July 10. — (AP) — The Salem Trades and Labor council has started a movement to get the 1931 convention of the State Federation of Labor in Salem.

SO LET US BE THANKFUL

TEMPERATURE of 108 in the Middle West is killing heat. This was the maximum in South Dakota yesterday, and no relief is in sight today. The death toll to date is 25, prostrations number over 300, in many districts grain is burning up, in others farm work has been abandoned entirely.

In Medford and in other parts of the Pacific Coast, temperatures of 108 and even higher have been frequently recorded in the past. But no deaths have resulted, and heat prostrations are practically unknown. Even during the hottest periods, work goes on as usual.

It's a well bewhiskered wheeze, but nevertheless true, that "it isn't the heat, it's the humidity." It is colder when it's hot, and warmer when it's cold in this part of the country than in any other.

No doubt about it, we have the climate. Not only the best climate for soil production, but the best climate for health. And incidentally, the summer in the Rogue River valley, thus far, has been in all respects the most perfect experienced in 20 years. For which let us all be duly thankful.

THE CASE OF JOE ZEB

JOE ZEB of Moscow, Idaho, is a dirt-farmer who grows peas. He doesn't agree with those who maintain the new tariff has raised rates on everything the farmer buys, and lowered them on everything he sells.

Mr. Zeb is quoted by the Spokane News-Review as follows: "Where peas formerly had a duty of \$1 to \$1.25 per 100 pounds it is now \$1.75 to \$2.50. This will keep out the flood of cheap peas from Canada and the Orient, and I look for the most prosperous year in local history. I have 10,000 acres in peas this year, and expect to double the acreage next year. I predict an expansion in the inland Empire pea business, both for the market and for seed, never dreamed of before."

Probably Mr. Zeb knows what he is talking about. There is also, no doubt that the present tariff bill gives the farmer a tariff protection he has never had before.

But it will take more than one Mr. Zeb,—more than a thousand Mr. Zeb,—to destroy the widespread impression that the new tariff is an iniquitous and prosperity-destroying measure.

If a miracle should happen, and American agriculture enjoy a prosperous season this fall, the tariff will not get the credit, but will simply be forgotten. If no such miracle happens, no amount of talk will prevent the Hawley-Smoot measure from getting a major portion of the blame.

This may not be good logic, but it is excellent behaviourism. It may not be just, but it will be human nature.

BULL WITHOUT THE MOOSE

SENATOR HIRAM JOHNSON has always prided himself on being a militant Progressive, devoted to the interests of the common man, and opposed to Big Business.

Yet in opposing the naval reduction treaty, he is fighting with William Randolph Hearst, the multi-millionaire jingoiest, the Big Navy league, the armament trust, and with Senator Moses, one of the most confirmed reactionaries in the Upper House.

It is a pretty safe rule to judge a man by the company he keeps. The resourceful Hiram has his alibi, of course. He declares he is protecting the dear people from paying a "billion dollars for a treaty that purchases naval inferiority."

TYPICAL humbug! The maximum expenditure over a period of years for naval construction, under the London treaty, is placed at a billion dollars. This does not mean this amount need be, or ever WILL be, spent.

But if this treaty is defeated, and what Senator Johnson calls naval inferiority is abandoned, to attain his idea of naval superiority will cost the taxpayers of this country TWO billion.

In other words, if this treaty is passed it will save this country a billion dollars. And while the California senator claims this purchases only "naval inferiority," the Big Navy leaders of both England and Japan are fighting the treaty tooth and nail because they declare it gives Uncle Sam the best of it.

THE plain truth is, this naval pact necessitates some sacrifice in naval construction by all three nations, which is what a tri-party naval reduction pact should do. That it is just about fair to all parties concerned, is pretty well demonstrated by the fact that the militarists of all three nations are opposed to it.

No, Hiram, you may have been a Bull Moose in the past, but you are no Bull Moose now. You are not fighting for the people's interests, you are fighting solely and exclusively for your own interests, acting as spokesman for the Hearst newspapers in the Senate, in return for Hearst support.

You can't tell about pre-natal influence. Wait and see whether little Lindbergh uses his first tooth to bite a newspaper reporter.

So the stage is getting cleaner. That's one nice thing about hitting the bottom, on the stage or in business,—there's no place to go but up.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Beverage, 2. Mother Goose character, 3. Characteristic, 4. Fiddle, 5. Solitary, 6. Mail liquor, 7. Sin, 8. Distant tropical insect, 9. Detail, 10. Draw game, 11. Sweetheart, 12. Fragrant herbs, 13. Oblique, 14. Trade an obligation, 15. Nickname, 16. Low waltz, 17. Hooding metal, 18. Southern state abbr., 19. Winged nickname, 20. Eastern university, 21. Wild asses, 22. Volatile compound, 23. Danger color, 24. Ancient quest for sacred island, 25. City in New Jersey, 26. Deceased Irish coin, 27. Goddess of dawn, 28. Avoid, 29. Swiss canton, 30. Golf term, 31. Syrian deity, 32. Game face

DOWN: 1. Pedal digit, 2. Organ of hearing, 3. Hatched a desolation, 4. Cavalry sword, 5. Fruit, 6. Decompose, 7. Insect, 8. Seesaw, 9. Strong boxes, 10. Former eastern ruler, 11. Hazard, 12. Spread loosely, 13. Unintelligible language, 14. Sea, 15. Informal conversation, 16. Ceremony, 17. Ancient Roman official, 18. Mathematical functions, 19. Box, 20. Arctic vehicles, 21. Burst of humor, 22. Old, 23. Go up, 24. Ocean passenger vessel, 25. Humorous name, 26. Wager, 27. Fish eggs, 28. Feminine name, 29. Make lace, 30. Deep hole

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Personal Health Service By William Brady, M. D.

Significant relations to personal health and hygiene, not to disease, diagnosis or treatment, will be covered 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. A queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

WILL YOU HAVE YOUR CRI HOT OR COLD.

Cri, as at least one out of every ten million persons in this country calls it, is in some ways like soup porridge. Some like it hot and some like it cold. But let's not rake up the old controversy. It's all settled now, and there is nothing more we can do about it until the other 9,999,999 persons snap out of it and quit calling it a cold in the head.

Today it is my nefarious purpose to cite an interesting little scientific experiment which has considerable significance if you're not too old to receive any new impressions. Dr. Arnold, M. L. Ostrom and C. Singer procured 42 normal persons to act as subjects—by the way, such volunteers deserve a lot of credit and get none whatsoever—and sprayed cultures of living germs into their noses. The investigators wished to ascertain what becomes of living germs which get into the breathing passages that way. They made in all 400 such tests on the 42 courageous volunteers, introducing an average of 20,000,000 germs in each test.

Now as some readers know I never brush my teeth and seldom leave a high water mark on a bath tub. Just the same I'd turn up some kind of excuse if such an investigator asked permission to implant 20 million microbes upon my nasal mucosa, even if they were of a tame variety.

Well, let's see now what became of the eight billion microbes thus sown upon the Schneiderian membrane, as we specialists sometimes call it.

Within five to ten minutes from 90 to 95 per cent of the seed, was rendered nonviable, incapable of growing, harmless. The investi-

gators made cultures from the back wall of the throat to see if any of the germs had passed into the throat from the nose. These cultures were negative—evidently the germs had not passed into the throat.

In some cases they made as many as eight successive seedings in the same nose, and each time found that the natural antiseptic power of the mucus or normal secretion of the mucous membrane remained unexhausted. Successive invasions of little bands of twenty million germs apparently taxed the automatic disinfecting mechanism little or not at all.

Next the investigators confined some of the volunteer subjects in a cold room (temperature 45 degrees F., humidity 30 per cent) and sprayed their nasal mucosa with the same kind of germ culture, 20,000,000 lively microbes. The cold, chilly environment proved without influence upon the auto-sterilizing power of the mucous membrane.

Finally they kept a few hardy subjects in a room with a temperature of 95 degrees and humidity 90 per cent. Pretty hot, that. When these subjects were seeded with the standard 20,000,000 germs they were slow in disposing of them—took 45 minutes to an hour for the germs to disappear.

Far be it from me to say I told you so, but you must admit I have always contended that just being or feeling cold or exposure to cold does not pre-dispose to respiratory infection.

I believe, and this experiment strengthens my belief, that overheating and too much clothing are real predisposing factors.

I do not believe, and this experiment confirms my belief, in spraying the nose in the hope of preventing or curing cri.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Aluminum Ware

Is it harmful to steam baby bottles in aluminum containers? After boiling the aluminum is black. Should this black be removed each time with steel wool or is it all right to leave on the vessel? How long should bottles steam to be thoroughly sterilized? (Mrs. S.)

Answer.—The discoloration is harmless. Just unsightly. Rub it off with steel wool or boil some tomato in the vessel to brighten the ware. Five minutes is sufficient time to boil or steam the bottles. Of course absolute sterilization (such as is required in surgery) is insured only when the five minute boiling is repeated on three successive days. But ordinary home sanitation requires only one boiling, or even an ordinary washing of the bottles or dishes and then a scalding.

Safe Shoes For Baby

Thirteen months old baby girl, just walking. Difficulty in finding proper shoes. We have tried to get soft-soled moccasins but can't find them except in very small sizes. Have you any suggestions? (R. S. D.)

Answer.—Every shoe dealer who caters to family trade now has suitable footwear for young children. The essential features of safe shoes for a toddler are (1) soft flexible soles, (2) no heels, (3) broad almost square toes, (4) no stiffening in counters, (5) soft uppers to protect the ankles. Never put stiff shoes on a baby. The longer children go without heel lifts the better, preferably up to the age of 13 years.

Old Foggy Authority

I read with interest your comments concerning copper. I merely quoted from the Britannica excerpts which seemed to refute your statements. (F. M. W.)

Answer.—Such a cyclopedia, of course, is bound to be far behind the times in medical matters. Copper, according to recent researches may be essential in human nutrition.

Quill Points

A quiet wedding is one where money doesn't talk.

When you see the average male in shorts, you can understand why the naked savage of early days was savage.

Yet the man who has no radio still thinks the stein song is "Sweet Adeline."

Bridge: A contrivance for closing the gap between two points—especially breakfast and bed-time.

The Stein Song was written over 30 years ago, which shows how dangerous it is to delay a prohibition act.

Another need of the times is an auto polish that will look old enough to fool the rain clouds.

Americanism: Appropriating millions to rid the farmer of pests; leaving afflicted cities to shoot.

To get the full value of vacation time, stay at home and give the old stomach a vacation.

The talkies made a great change in the industry. Directors are now dumb on purpose.

Now that ants are in the kitchen, you can have a picnic any time just by sitting on the floor.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from page one)

(Continued from Page One) graveyards, made prosperous by bootlegging, continue in hospital wards, and wind up at the "social function" where Americans, of all ages, make fools of themselves and show that they despise the law.

A big city is New York, amazing in growth. Losing hundreds of thousands of population, migrating to outlying suburbs, New York City, in the last ten years, has gained in population 1,355,155, more than 23 per cent.

Of the five boroughs in New York, four have more than a million population each. Queens, one of the boroughs, is probably the fastest growing big scale community in the world, and within a few years, with all respect to Chicago, may be "America's second city."

A German scientist startles Berlin with a long range loudspeaker that causes a great orchestra to be heard for 25 miles in all directions. The Chicago band could play in the loop, and be heard with painful distinctness on the north, south and west sides, and 25 miles out into Lake Michigan.

Think, then, as the old Puritans used to say, when describing hell, how it will be hereafter.

Think of Gabriel's horn that will be heard 25,000 miles in all directions, around the world, bringing the dead from their graves, and re-assembling the disintegrated elements into which they will have been dissolved. That will be a real loud speaker.

Prohibition enforcement announces that its energies are concentrated on eastern states, which, apparently, need them. On the Hudson, just above New York City, enforcement officers seized a large yacht with \$250,000 worth of rum. One man, shot in a gun battle, probably will die.

On New York's Park avenue, which is getting more and more expensive, police raided an "exclusive" gambling institution, with liquid refreshments, of course, as part of the attraction.

The "guests in evening attire" are said to have lost, individually, as much as \$250,000 in a night, were not molested by the police. Apparently we are not all poor yet.

Final figures show that Dwight W. Morrow in New Jersey, carried every county, and himself a "wet," beat his nearest competitor, Mr. Fort, a dry, almost four to one.

That Mr. Morrow spent on his

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) July 10, 1920.

Rev. Jerry Jeter "wallows Satan in his tabernacle," notes a headline.

Forest patrol plane lost in Diamond lake area; pilot escapes.

Chicago—Third party launched, opposes both old parties and prohibition.

Marion—Sen. Harding, G. O. P. nominee, lauds Calvin Coolidge, his mate on ticket.

Trigonia oil well reaches 505 feet.

Chief of Police Timothy runs over pedestrian's foot with his Ford.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) July 10, 1910.

Work on P. & E. into city starts

Contract let for building Hotel Medford.

Mayor Canon announces pictures of Jeffries-Johnson fight will not be shown in city.

Bids asked for building foundation for Page theater and hotel.

The weather is warm, but no one is dying of the heat.

Council cuts watering hours.

Small and weak attendance at meeting Republican county central committee.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THEIR ADVICE By Mary Graham Bonner

John had never known anything so thrilling as to be traveling in a plane with the Little Black Clock, the pilot, Old Weather Man and Peggy, and to have a thunder and lightning storm take place, while they spoke, while they understood them.

"I could be brighter than I am now," Lightning w a saying, "but I won't go so near the earth as I do when I'm very bright and vivid."

"I speak when you do," cried Thunder, "but sound travels more slowly than light, so they always see you first."

"We act and speak at the same time, but it doesn't seem so," sneered Lightning. "I'm not dangerous this time, as I do when my shooting, vivid darts and streaks and balls."

"There's no danger to me. You know the expression—a barking dog never bites!"

"Dangerous to stand under trees when I'm around," said Lightning, "especially the oak tree. There's the best advice I can offer."

"We're not near the earth now—so there are long pauses between our speeches," said Thunder.

"We'd better be going now," said Lightning, in a rather dim voice.

"Yes, we had," said Thunder, very, very slowly.

The storm had passed. "You get the name of your day Thursday—today—from the God of Thunder and Lightning," the Old Weather Man told the children.

"But in the olden days people believed that lightning came from the fall of little flames escaping from the stars, and that the thunder came from the clouds bumping together."

The plane went slowly down to the earth again.

"What an adventure this had been! You just do everything for us, Little Black Clock," said John.

Tomorrow—"The Long Trip"

Cronie Named.

SALEM, Ore., July 10. — (AP) — Ralph E. Cronie, Albany newspaper publisher, was yesterday appointed by Governor Norblad as a member of Oregon's committee of 15 to cooperate in the national movement for celebration of the 200th anniversary of George Washington's birth in 1732. Cronie succeeds the late Mrs. W. B. Ayer of Portland.

MUTT AND JEFF—The Same Weight On Both Ends



By BUD FISHER