

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

One of the local boys, turned loose on the world last June, by three parents of graduation, has returned from San Francisco.

Hayling is the general pastime of the men in the neighborhood at present. (Vida Items, Eugene Register).

"Bleeding Kansas" has started bleeding again, and bloodstains have been found out here.

Very Orneiry Virtue (Chico, Cal., Enterprise) My boy is a mighty nice boy. He taken after his father who is Scotch and so is quite thrifty.

The first unfalling sign of approaching winter has appeared. No less than 40 males up-state, last week had fingers and thumbs nipped and gnashed by woodsnaws.

Charles Gaines, for many months a local journalist, has gone to California, where he expects to end his days. (Huntington Times). Come back, Charles!

The war against cigarettes in this state is raging as violently, as the war against the drug evil, which is something for the reformers to fight, but they never do.

There seems to be an inclination on the part of the well-dressed He's to indulge in the latest fashion atrocity, viz: shorts. They have been warned, that their wind better not be like their pants.

Emory Bluejay, flew too low, and not quite fast enough last yesterday while crossing the road, and Coroner John J. Woodpecker, will be three days picking the remains out of the radiator of an unpopular priced auto.

Hollywood rumors have it that Mary Pickford, the late "Sweetheart of America," and the Hon. Douglas Fairbanks, who in his best days could leap flatfooted over an eight foot wall and land square in the middle of his mount, are engaged in a domestic romping of no mean proportions.

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THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR

POLITICAL interest has been so concentrated upon the selection of a Republican candidate to succeed the late George Joseph that most people have overlooked the fact that the Democrats have a candidate of their own and will have something to say about who will be the next Governor of Oregon.

Edward F. Bailey is the Democratic candidate, and on Sunday last he publicly announced his platform. Disregarding certain conventional gestures regarding Republican corruption, and domination of the party by selfish interests,—which every Democratic candidate must subscribe to—the platform is a good one, and demonstrates that whatever else Mr. Bailey may be, he isn't a four-flusher and a demagogue.

Were Mr. Bailey not a man of character, with certain definite convictions of his own, he would have taken over the Joseph platform, in toto, and endeavored to secure the radical Joseph following at the outset. This would have been the easiest way,—the obvious strategy of the opportunist.

Mr. Bailey not only refuses to accept some of the Joseph planks; he definitely opposes one of the most important ones, namely, the plank favoring the elimination of the State Public Service commission.

Instead of abolishing this commission, which is the only safeguard against uncontrolled Big Business domination, and would allow public utilities to regain their control over the Legislature, and return to the practice of charging all the traffic will bear; the Democratic candidate favors retention of the commission, with absolute insistence upon its protecting the people's interests as originally designed.

Here is the Bailey plank: The public service commission is appointed by the governor. This commission can and will be made an effective instrument in securing lower public utility rates and charges through the appointment of its membership men of the highest type and standing who properly conceive that the commission is a direct representative of the people in their dealings with the utilities, and who will, upon their own initiative, work and act with that viewpoint, and I, here and now, pledge that I will not appoint any member of this commission who is in any way subject to the influence or control of the public utilities.

Under modern conditions a public service commission in a state is as necessary as a police force in a city. The thing to do, when the members of either fail to do their duty, is put in members who WILL do their duty, instead of jumping from the frying pan into the fire, by trying to get along without public service commissioners or a city police force entirely.

EQUALLY good judgment is displayed by Mr. Bailey in other parts of his platform, although on certain details we do not as heartily agree with him.

The Democrats undoubtedly have a good level-headed, dependable candidate, this year. There is every reason to believe the Republicans will choose a candidate of the same type, at least as far as any "L" raising, trouble-making proclivities are concerned.

Therefore, the people of Oregon who care more for the welfare of the state than the fortunes of any particular individual or any partisan organization, should have at least two good candidates to choose between, and not find it necessary to jump the reservation and throw their votes away on some ramunctious Independent, simply because their own party candidate does not happen to appeal to them.

All of which is to the good.

IT'S THE HEAT

IT'S 102 in Kansas, climatcally. And apparently about 120 in the shade politically.

Chairman Legge of the Farm Board informs Governor Reed that in boasting that his state will have a record wheat crop this year, he merely proves that Kansas is the biggest hog in the trough, as far as helping the farmer is concerned.

Governor Reed and the Wichita Beacon counter-attack, by intimating Brother Legge is a red-headed, freckle-faced bull-in-a-china-shop, who, if not roped, tied and thrown off the Farm Board at once, will ruin the country entirely.

Probably neither statement could be classified as strictly parliamentary, nor entirely accurate. Mr. Legge's intemperance is no doubt partly caused by the heat. The excitement of Governor Reed and the Beacon may be attributed largely to the fact the former is running for re-election and the latter is supporting him.

When the mercury drops, and the campaign ends, no doubt

Mr. Legge will admit he had no intention of calling Governor Reed and the people of Kansas hogs; and Governor Reed, re-elected, will probably grant that Legge is a very capable man, and probably doing as much to help the farmers as anyone can.

Personal Health Service By William Brady, M. D.

Aligned 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, a query not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

POISON IVY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Writing this July 11 I am uncertain whether spring is come or has went. As a rule I cannot be sure winter is over until the last call for first aid for chilblains is in. This year it has not yet arrived, so you see what a quandary I am in. Then the situation is complicated by the brisk demand for something to prevent or relieve ivy poisoning, a demand which has developed early in the season.

Some time ago E. M. told us here how he had chewed some poison ivy leaves on a dare and suffered the usual result but no internal discomfort. That was when he was a boy. To this day, he went on to report, he seems immune to ivy poisoning.

Soon after this B. V. B. wrote from Massachusetts that neither common poison ivy nor poison sumac nor poison elder poisons him any more than clover grass. Once as a boy he saw a farmer's cattle apparently browsing on poison ivy, and the farmer assured him it did not hurt cattle and also that he would chew a leaf now and then he, too, would be immune against poisoning. So he tried it, and he has continued throughout life chewing one or two of the tender young ivy leaves in the spring each season and remaining quite immune.

Next H. M. wrote from Nebraska that when he was a lad in his teens and he was back in New York (he is now 78) he and also that he never got it to do it. H. M. has never been poisoned, and that is 30 years of immunity for him. He still eats a leaf of poison ivy now and then when he happens to come upon some in his work.

Before the reader decides to try this truly heroic means of gaining the coveted immunity I warn him that he does it at his own responsibility, and I shall have neither sympathy nor succor to offer in the event that his little experiment proves painful. Several correspondents in recent years have reported that they suffered severe poisoning when they tried eating poison ivy leaves or berries. On the other hand, the majority declare that they suffered no unpleasant effects and believe they have gained immunity by the practice.

In several instances of poisoning reported to me the correspondents naively admitted they had eaten several leaves.

If I were going to try this experiment I should proceed with caution. For the first step I should pinch off a speck of a young leaf the size of the head of a pin, not a coupling pin but a little straight wire pin such as you have to have to see the neighbor kids' circus. I should pinch it off, moreover, with tweezers or something, or wear rubber gloves to protect my skin from other contact with the ivy. Then I should carry the bit of leaf in my mouth a minute by the watch, and no longer. If no unpleasant consequences ensued I should have another try at it three days later, this time taking, say, half a small leaf. If this proved comfortable, at the end of the week I should chew one entire leaf. Then I should call it a season and content myself to worry, along till the following autumn or spring for another course of treatment.

The hardest job reformers have is that of eliminating gangsters without exposing respectable citizens.

The worst has come when a decent man can't get shot without being suspected of traffic with crooks.

The chief difficulty in establishing parity is the fact that a fleet is no stronger than the man in charge of it.

Maybe ancient Greece just seems wonderful because none of its popular songs were preserved.

"Suggestive" plays do little harm. Those innocent enough to be contaminated are too dumb to get the naughty inference.

Nobody bats a thousand in everything. Washington was first in many particulars, but he married a widow.

"Business has its back to the wall." Probably afraid congress will stick another knife in it.

Americanism: Hanging the man who gives his victim poison; doing nothing to the man who makes his victim pay for it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Pimples and Blackheads What to do for a girl 16 years

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS 1. Total 7. Devastation 13. Fan 14. Cuts off 15. Near 16. Organ of hearing 17. Monkey 18. Symbol for radium 19. Missions 20. Australian rattle bird 25. Writing implements 26. Flaying 27. Biblical high priest 28. Also 29. Undeveloped flower 30. Religious songs 31. Pronoun 32. Head covering 33. Institute salt 34. Article 35. Put into type 36. One-spot 37. Japanese steaksman 38. Color 39. Afternoon function 40. Fresh 41. Devoured 42. Put into glass containers 43. Note of the scale 44. Male child 45. Children's game 46. President that 47. Not well 48. Manifest 49. Makes a noise while sleeping 50. Housed DOWN 1. Period 2. Negative 3. As far as 4. Roman roads 5. Black 6. Mistake in printing 7. Prepared 8. Swags mountains 9. Contend 10. Public notice 11. Sprout 12. A son of Isaac 13. Terminate 14. Grow drowsy 15. Tree 16. Couple 17. Amuse 18. Organ of sight 19. Baseball club 20. Color 21. Crystallized rain 22. Spread loosely 23. Disperse 24. Notice 25. Aged; abbr. 26. Asiatic country; post 27. Device for grasping objects 28. Shield or protection 29. Word of lamentation 30. Dog's delight 31. Bath 32. Title of respect 33. Frozen water 34. Gave food to 35. Behold! 36. Division of the Bible; abbr.

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle: HARD DEFEND FEW ALAE DELATER ITO LAMP AD APA LOO ENGLAVE HAPPENS OVERT LEA AFIRE SET STRAY VOTERS DIP HAVE AR TALLIED AA STUP TOO REPAIR THOR BUS BOILS ARC SPRAT LACTEAL REREDOS ELL ADD IS NILE SEA SECANT CREW SAW TWISTS YEARS

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

Communications

Praises Midget Golf Course To the Editor: I have been reading "my Neighbor's" article on the midget golf course.

First, he kicks about the enormous profit being made. Why isn't he entitled to it, especially when we residents sit down and let such an opportunity get by?

Second: We have got along very nicely for the past 20 years without even seeing a policeman west of Front street. Why pick on us poor devils now?

Third: "The sanitary equipment"—what is the matter with the mayor's telephone booth in the city park?

Fourth: My wood shed being the nearest, I suppose it is referred to when the boys take a drink and I have watched it for hours since, thinking I might get one. No such luck!

It is a nice clean amusement, run in an orderly manner and a mill site better than a vacant lot full of weeds, so why the L isn't it better to boost instead of knock. A neighbor who SIGNS his name.

T. A. WATERMAN, Medford, July 15.

TENNESSEE FARM BOYS INVEST MONEY SAVED

NASHVILLE, Tenn.—(P)—Tennessee farm boys are learning how to save and invest their money. A report to the annual convention of Future Farmers of Tennessee says members of the organization have on deposit in savings banks and invested in farm properties the sum of \$371,516.47.

TABLE ROCK, Ore., July 13—(Sp.)—Those who operate grain harvesting machinery in this section claim that unless they cut wages of their help the price of threshing will be practically the same as last year. They do not like to lower wages, as they feel the laboring man just about earns all he gets while working in the harvest.

TABLE ROCK THRESHER WAGES MAY BE CUT

The sizzling heat of Friday afternoon caused some suffering here among men and horses working in the hay and grain fields.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) July 15, 1920. Grover Corum, a marine engineer, home from cruise to Orient.

Supt. Alex Sparrow placed in charge of Crater Lake Lodge, following walkout of help. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., praises H. Chandler Egan for his ability as a golfer, a gentleman, and a scholar.

Charles W. Prim, a Jacksonville boy, makes good as a member of General Pershing's staff. Ralph Cowgill, Carl Tengwald and Thomas Swen named Medford delegates to Legian convention.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) July 15, 1910. Many trees in orchards of valley uprooted in blight control campaign. Three dead, \$500,000 loss in Portland fire that destroys old M. A. A. C. building and adjoining structures.

Naturatorium is opened to public. Jacksonville votes \$20,000 bonds for new water system. London.—City stirred by finding body of Mrs. Hawley Crippen, wife of an American dentist, who is charged with her murder.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE WINNER (By Mary Graham Bonner) The race between the horse-drawn train in which John, Peggy and the Little Black Clock were riding, and the first steam locomotive, to be tried out in this county, was the most unusual and exciting adventure the children had ever had.

The horses had gamed but first and then the locomotive had passed them, and John was certain the locomotive was going to win when something happened to the locomotive.

Something about it was not working just right—and then—the horses dashed ahead and the race was won by them! That was the greatest surprise John had ever had.

"I never believed that would happen," he said. "That's because it wasn't quite perfect," the Little Black Clock said, "but it is showing people that a steam locomotive can be used on turns and hills and grades—and in very little time there'll be plenty of steam locomotives everywhere."

"But I am so glad that you liked seeing this race and seeing what happened."

"It's always fun to see the beginning of things," he added. "I never believed that would happen," John kept repeating. "No, I never believed that horses would win in a race with a locomotive. You certainly turned the time back when that happened," he ended.

The Little Black Clock took the children back home again, and once again he told them that he had enough magic so that he could make up extra hours for them so they would never lose any of their sleep.

Before he left them he told them that on the next evening he would take them on another trip, and he thought they would be amused by it, too.

But John could not get over having been in a race in which horses had beaten a train. He would never forget that as long as he lived and how the Clock had turned the time back one hundred years so that was possible to see!

Tomorrow—"Lots of Rain." JOHN DAY—Jack Berglund opens cafe in building next to Hacheyne home.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—It's Casey at the Bat

