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Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Perry)

"THE GREATER TALKIE SEASON" will not be confined exclusively to the movies, sad to tell.

Anyway, there has been a lynch-ing the past week outside the state of Texas.

Get hard-hearted when you see one. You may feel a bit conscience-stricken afterward, but you'll have a chance to retain your trousers. (Hend Bulletin.)

"SNAKE BITES WOMAN: DIES" (Hollie Billings Sun.) The interesting and unusual.

A baby was downtown yesterday wearing an abbreviated goose-neck, and was paddled by his Ma for insisting on staying in the sun.

"Young man wants work. Has no objection to county. Address, Box C-9." (Coca Bay Times.) A patriot shows up.

Because of the superstition attached, the government reports, "nobody wants the \$2 bill." This can be proven by trying to get a \$2 bill.

The community has been swept the past ten days, by a heavy precipitation of "Dime Rumor Bath II." So has Clara Bow.

YE GETTING
The blatant, harsh, pre-dawn alarm:
The number, reluctant waking:
The unappreciated charm:
Of day in splendor breaking:
The progeny untimely roused,
And consequently snarling:
The sudden wrath, the hasty slap—"Did Daddy hurt you, darling?"

The start, the grveled road, the dust:
The briefly vocal tree:
The stop: the jack all clogged with rust:
The morning sun, like fire:
The spare-rack key that will not fit:
The "snare" devoid of air:
The patch, the pump, the hour's work:
The wild desire to swear . . .

The picnic grounds, the games, the lunch:
The bug-strewn napery:
The broken thornos-jog, the flies:
The ants, the fast foot and knee:
The earnest chigger at his work:
The sunburn—rain past measure:
The welcome dusk, and home at last:
Ye gods!—and this is pleasure! (Kansas City Star.)

There has been so much lying in the Money-Billings book hearings, that the general public has about come to the conclusion that the report Mr. Money and Mr. Billings are in prison, is also false.

Grape jelly production is now underway among the women-folks, and will be ready to quaff by early October. Corn is being used extensively in the making of home-made corn meal, for the winter's mush and Johnny-cake.

The Galshevskys have adopted the autumn do-up for their tresses, and the old-fashioned hairpin is frequently found on the sidewalks.

President Hoover at last has decided to do something about the drought, which he caused.

The floor of the valley is dotted with haystacks, the largest haystacks always being close to the main-travelled roads, where they will be handy for a carelessly tossed cigarette.

APPLE PIE
Nobody knows definitely, of course, but it would be safe to hazard a guess that the very first pie was concocted of apples. Pie undoubtedly was evolved in the kitchen of some farm wife, and the apple is the most common fruit on any farm. Probably that first pie was the result of curiosity and the accident of a surplus of dough of some sort or another.

Fancy and reason indicate that one day some motherly soul discovered she had overestimated the quantity of dough required to fill a pan of given dimensions. Inspired by a sense for experimentation, she kneaded it thin, draped it over a container of some sort and dumped into it the apple sauce that remained from dinner, set it in a hot oven and awaited results, thereby enacting the undying love of her husband and the eternal gratitude of all men.

(Sioux City Tribune.)

BUSINESS HEADED SLOWLY BACK TOWARD NORMAL?

"MY basic conviction is that American business is proceeding slowly toward a normal economic condition and will reach it some time within the year 1931," says John E. Edgerton, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, in the August issue of The Review of Reviews, where he surveys the national process of recovery from the recent business lump.

The upward turn toward recovery already has been reached, Mr. Edgerton believes, and the speed of progress will depend upon the readiness of pessimists to cease bemoaning their business losses and set themselves to regain lost ground.

"Such pessimism as exists is the result, I think, of taking the abnormally prosperous years since the World War as the basis for comparing the conditions of this year," he says. "There have been many of the first 30 years of this century which were in all respects more unhappy than the one in which we now live. While the pace of our economic progress has undoubtedly slackened for a period, we are without doubt still moving forward, even if it is at present by almost imperceptible degrees."

PERHAPS the brightest spot in the American economic outlook at present is the fact that industry generally has had the courage to maintain wages which will insure a continuance of the high standard of living on which recent prosperity was achieved, his Review of Reviews article points out.

"The greatest concern that manufacturers in general now have is not over the prospect of no profits or small profits, but for the keeping of their people employed without the necessity of reducing wages," says Mr. Edgerton. "There has been very little evidence of a disposition on the part of industrial employers to recede, except under irresistible pressure, from the high wage standards which constitute a part of the basis of our economic prosperity."

WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND ITALY CAN COME AT ANY MOMENT

"WAR between France and Italy can now come at any moment, with little or no warning, as suddenly as the onset of the world conflict 16 years ago," in the opinion of Frank H. Simonds, widely known war correspondent and authority on international relations.

Mr. Simonds, the most widely quoted observer attending the recent London Naval Conference, believes that the London meeting proved a climactic point in the relations of Italy and France and revealed their differences to be irreconcilable.

Writing in The Review of Reviews for August, he virtually predicts a war begun by Italian aggression against France, which will involve most of the nations of continental Europe, unless Great Britain acts to forestall such a conflict.

"The single real guarantee against Italian attack upon France, not perhaps today or tomorrow, but eventually, as the result of some incident which is inevitable in the circumstances, would seem to be a clear declaration of British policy," he declares. "Even Fascist Italy would hesitate to risk a war if it were clear that Great Britain would act against an aggressor."

THE British labor government, he points out, is committed not to risk another position such as that it took at Locarno when it declared itself ready to act against any aggressor in the Rhineland. But he predicts an early return of British Tories to power, in which event "some clear and definite British policy is not unlikely, for in the main British and French interests coincide. France, like Britain, has no other desire than to maintain as they are; and Britain, equally with France, desires peace and cannot look with equanimity upon a possible Italian victory which would insure Italian possession of Tunis and mastery of the passage between Sicily and Tunis which would permit Italy to dominate the main line of British imperial communications."

There is little likelihood of action by the League of Nations to forestall Franco-Italian conflict, Mr. Simonds believes. Issues are too vague to permit of judicial adjustment.

"The most disheartening aspect of the trouble is the fact that no important definite question divides Rome and Paris," says his Review of Reviews article. "If certain perfidious Italians talk of recovering the lost provinces of Savoy, Corsica and Nice, all objective thinkers know that in none of these French territories is there the slightest desire for a change. Even the forcible naturalization of the children of Italian parents in Tunis—precisely the same thing that happens in the United States—is trivial. What is at odds is something too vague and too indefinite to admit of simple adjustment. Italy rising to equality with France in population, and now under impulse of a super-nationalistic system and a Napoleon-minded dictator, sees France the barrier to a realization of her dreams, which the Fascists easily translate into rights. What Germany thought of Britain in 1914, Italy now thinks of France."

Correct this sentence: "I just picked up my hat and walked out," said he, "and my wife didn't ask where I was going."

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Total
2. Small fashion
3. Collection of facts
12. Many; prefix
13. Southern constellation
15. Late value of stock
16. Before
17. Scented
18. Variety of cabbage
21. Obligation
22. Attack
23. Fourth year college students
27. Myself
28. Part of a flower
29. Server
31. Character in "Uncle Tom's Cabin"
32. Hold back
33. Transgress
34. Obtain
35. Liverace
36. This
41. Skilled workman
42. This
43. Provided with a bottom
44. Miscellaneous name

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-52.

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.

IT IS THE DIN THAT SPOILS THE DINNER.

Nearly everybody prefers a nice, quiet place to read, study, think or sleep. Any one who understands the physiological facts involved will go to considerable trouble or pay a premium if necessary to obtain the quiet these functions require for efficiency.

A reasonable degree of quiet is essential or desirable in and about an eating place as it is in a library or a sleeping car. This is some more physiology, not just my peculiar whim.

By means of a little balloon, which the volunteer subject swallows before it is inflated, and a tube connecting it with a suitable recording drum, Dr. E. L. Smith, Colgate investigator, found that the normal movement or rhythmic contractions of the digesting stomach were slowed down or stopped altogether for a considerable time by loud noises, very much as they are by great fear or anger. These contractions of the stomach are rather more important in the digestive process than are the proportions of acid and pepsin in the gastric juice.

Here is an explanation for the popularity of certain eating places as eating places and the popularity of certain other eating places as dance halls.

Dr. Smith's observation explains why you give certain eating places up after a determined trial, in spite of the fact that you liked the food and the service. On analyzing the matter you find that the jazz orchestra intrudes upon the atmosphere just as you are attacking the spaghetti, and from then on the food just sticks in your crop. So after a while you keep away from there, instinctively.

Professor Cannon, in his famous book "Effects of Fear, Rage, Pain and Hunger" (Appleton) shows how the approach of a dog puts a prolonged stop on the digestion of a cat.

Dr. Smith reports that noise such as that made by a train on the elevated railway nearby or an alleged orchestra or a radio dispensing jazz right in the room has approximately the same effect on the movements of the human stomach as the dog has on the cat's breakfast.

Music with meals is a fine thing and we all know it aids digestion, just as pleasant conversation does or, if there is no one to chatter with, then a bit of reading if you like. Even a so-called jazz orchestra may be agreeable to the ear of a person with primitive conceptions of music. In any well conducted eating place the music, if any, ought to be subdued, incidental, not obtrusive. The cabaret or night club type of entertainment is certainly not conducive to good digestion. That sort of noise goes better in the atmosphere of the hot dog stand.

Those placards you find in public libraries and sometimes even in Pullman sleepers requesting QUIET would make an appropriate form of decoration for the average restaurant.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Very Good Authority, We Think
If you do not mind, may I (athletic trainer in a great university) ask what is the physiological reasoning supporting the treatment prescribed by you for sprains? Hot water, as hot as endurable, for an hour; 15 minutes' massage; then more heat. All this immediately after injury. And where may I find definite data or good authority for your statement that diathermy removes lameness?—S. B.

Answer—If you will keep a straight face, I'll say I am a good authority about the questions involved. Or, better, ask almost any patient who has been painfully limping around with a sprain how come he is so much relieved all of a sudden. He'll probably say diathermy. I advise GENTLE massage of ankle and leg with upward stroke with camphor liniment (camphorated oil) or other mild application such as witch hazel or plain soapy water or soapy water with a drop of turpentine added, for 15 minutes following the hour of soaking in water kept as hot as endurable. Following that, dry heat in one form or another. This is for moderately severe sprains. In milder sprains it is often better to bandage, strap or lace a shoe tightly on the injured ankle and walk about on it at once. In any case where much lameness persists, diathermy is a remarkably helpful remedy, and often does remove the lameness for many hours or permanently. The fact that in a large proportion of cases of sprain there is complete or almost undetected fracture or splintering of bone, must be kept in mind, when such an injury causes unduly prolonged disability.

When to Protect Your Children
Please advise me at what age it is best to administer the toxin-antitoxin for diphtheria.—T. M. J.
Answer—At any age from 6 months up to 10 years. The younger the child the greater the danger of diphtheria. Therefore the greater the need for protection. Every baby should have his hoop, and I urge all parents to see to it that their children do not go unprotected.

All Blood Alike
Please tell me in just what way negro blood differs from white blood. A claims that the only difference between negroes and white people is the greater quantity of pigment in the negro skin.
Answer—A is right. There is no means known to science, to distinguish negro blood from the blood of any other race. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

McKee with them Sunday evening at their devotional meeting. Rev. McKee is supervisor of religious education for the Northwest conference. This was his first visit since he organized the league in February, and he expressed himself as very well pleased with the way in which the young people were taking hold of the work.

Miss Nettie McFair of Montana is visiting her friend, Mrs. Constance of the Huminger mine. Doctor Mosier of Grants Pass was called to see Jerry Sparlin, small son of Mr. and Mrs. George Sparlin, Wednesday morning, when he was taken suddenly ill, but the illness was of short duration and he is fine again.

Among those from Williams creek who drove over to Medford to be present at the airport dedication were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fikley, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sparlin, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Sparlin, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Lemmon and family, Mrs. Mills and granddaughter, Eugene Fields, Ben Lettcken, Dorris and Lewis Fields, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Loffand and family and Mrs. Loffand's sister, Mrs. Long and son Jackie.

Mrs. Azel Blodgett went to the hospital at Grants Pass Wednesday where she had her tonsils removed. She is recovering nicely. Jack Sparlin, who has a position with Montgomery Ward at Medford and has been spending his vacation with his uncle, Frank Sparlin and family at Onondale, Cal., spent the week end at home before returning to his work Monday.

Mrs. Emma Provolt, who was taken to the hospital at Grants Pass about two weeks ago, is greatly improved and was able to return home last Monday.

Mrs. Dick Hoffman and son Leo of Thompson creek visited at the Kradel Newcomb home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hill and family and Mrs. Hill's mother, Mrs. Prescott, and grandmother, Mrs. Sisler, were shopping in Medford Wednesday.

Mrs. E. O. Clark of Gold Hill is visiting her niece, Mrs. R. F. Lowman and family for a time.

Mrs. Mollie Dahl and daughter Mary Katherine of Berkeley, who have been visiting Mrs. Dahl's mother and sister, Grandma John and Mrs. Stratton, returned home Wednesday. They were accompanied by Miss Margery Wiley of Berkeley, who came up for a short visit, returning with them.

Bill Freeman of Provolt and Dorris Bland of Morlin were married Wednesday evening. They will leave for Tucson, Ariz., Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith, Louie Carson, Mrs. Alice Carson Hamlet, all of Murphy, Mrs. Sarah John and Mrs. Ed Herriot of Medford were Sunday visitors at the home of Grandma John and Mrs. Stratton.

Mrs. Ed Walling received a letter from his best stating that her brother, Dan Berlew of Los Angeles, was not expected to live. Mr. Berlew has friends on Williams creek, having visited his sister and family here.

At Lincolnton and Jack Stroyan were hosts at a weller feast in the grove near the Ed Walling home Saturday evening. Those enjoying it were Mr. and Mrs. Brooks and son Billy, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. House and son Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Walling and son Orvil.

The ladies of the bible class of the Baptist church of Grants Pass enjoy the day at the home of Mrs. V. A. Varner of Williams Thursday, with a covered dish luncheon at noon. There were also present some of the ladies from Williams creek.

Mrs. Ed Woolfolk and Mrs. Lathrop of Grants Pass were visiting Mrs. Woolfolk's mother, Mrs. John Lettcken, Thursday afternoon.

GLEN FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 9.—(Special to the Mail Tribune.)—C. Reese Braley of Medford, Ore., is bequeathed \$5,000 outright under the will of his father, Alfred R. Braley, late of North Creek, Warren county, whose will was filed for probate in Warren county surrogate's court here. C. Reese Braley is named one of the three executors of the estate, the other two being two brothers, Harrison I. Braley and Downing Braley of North Creek, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Heebry, Mrs. Tenby and J. A. McKee drove up to Crater lake Monday. They remained at the rim till night to see the moonlight over the lake, a sight of unsurpassed beauty.

Harold Pierce, who recently joined the army, is now at Fort Warden in Washington, a letter received by friends states.

Rumor has it that wedding bells will soon be ringing again on Williams creek. The Williams Epworth league greatly enjoyed having Rev. J. A.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
August 9, 1920.

Wells in the Sams Valley district the lowest in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Kenneth Lilly of Ashland, athlete, to get chance to play with the New York Giants.

Rain causes union services scheduled for city park, to be held in the Presbyterian church.

Game wardens warn hunters that deer season does not open until September 1 and any zealous will be dealt with severely.

Travel to Crater Lake is now at its height, with many local people among the throng.

S. S. Smith of The Mail Tribune, indifferent to fate, plans to leave for Kansas, Friday the 13th.

Pear picking under way throughout the valley, with prospects the supply of labor will not exceed the demand.

Medford irrigation district bonds carried by vote of 114 to 2.

Leland, Noe, local youth and student at the University of California, rescues woman from shark infested waters off Cuba, and is hailed a hero.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
August 9, 1910.

P. & E. passenger train collides with work train near Butte Creek bridge.

New York—Mayor Gaylor of New York shot by an insane man, on board steamer bound for Europe.

A. Conro Fiero sells 160-acre orchard near Talent he bought for \$25,000 to Frank D. Frazier of Chicago for \$140,000.

Attorney A. E. Reames of this city boomed for state attorney general by Portland Democrats.

Mail Tribune reprints a poem by Arthur Chapman of Denver, bewailing the "mania for dung-bows."

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE FISHERMAN
By Mary Graham Bonner
Peggy knew that the Little Black Clock had turned the time back, and John knew it, too.

There was something so simple about the scene they were watching.

It was true enough that they had seen men fishing before this, and in their own time too, but there was an old-time look about the place and the man sitting by the water, quietly and happily fishing.

But there was something about his appearance and his ways that made them feel that he was more interested in fishing than anyone they had ever seen.

"They watched him for quite awhile, and then the Little Black Clock said:

"I turned the time back to the early part of the seventeenth century.

"We've just seen one of the most famous fishermen who ever lived."

"What was his name?" the children exclaimed.

"Isaac Walton," said the Little Black Clock, "and we've been seeing him as he quietly celebrated one of his birthdays. He was born on August 9, 1593.

"He went from his home to London and was a shop keeper for awhile, but he always loved fishing better than anything in the world.

"He wrote a famous book on fishing and all who love fishing know his name.

"I thought it would be nice, on his birthday, to see him at his dearly beloved fishing."

"He did look so happy," Peggy said.

"I guess he'll have one of those fishes he caught for his birthday supper," John added.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff's Great Matchmaker—For Himself

