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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

The chief cohorts of the Julius Meier candidacy for governor in the past, have been distinguished by their ability to become infatuated with a fool notion in record time, and most of the lot, if now 14 years old, would be rooting in a tree.

Prayers for rain continue futile. F. Bybee, the Jville seer and steady worker, laid off six hours last night to get some sleep.

"Girl" wanted for housework who will go home nights. Phone 4000—(Del Norte Triplicate). They won't do it, and, besides, it's none of your business.

The government is crushing the very gizzard out of the farmers, those in Kansas in particular, thru cruel and unusual application of the farm-aid bill. The Kansas farmer was inclined to plow up the Main streets and sow to wheat, so there would be a surplus for the government to purchase at a fancy price.

A scamp was caught last evening chucking his wife (ostensibly) under the chin. This trick used to be the height of devilhousery, and always received a fast and snappy rebuke, but times have changed.

Dock Wilson is passing the cigars and stepping high, wide and handsome. Charles Franks is in the same boat.

"The facts show that the facts exist, and should be treated as such, in the last analysis." (From a letter to the editor.) A smart lawyer could not put up a better argument than this, and the facts justify the facts.

John Demmer informed the writer this am. that he is convinced the scientist who said there would be no summer, was in error.

There is a pretty good story in circulation, dealing with the word concentration, and its have.

Snappy observation by Fletch Stout, pillist: "The flies always come in September."

OLD LADY IN LAVENDER I was seventy-seven, come August; I shall shortly be losing my bloom; I've experienced zephyr and raw gust

When you come to this time of abatement, To this passing from summer to fall, It is manners to issue a statement As to what you got out of it all.

So I'll say, the reflection unnerves me And pronouncements I dodge as I can, That I think (if my memory serves me) There was nothing more fun than a man!

In my youth, when the crescent was too wan To embarrass with beams from above, By the aid of some local Don Juan I fell into the habit of love.

And I learned how to kiss and be merry—an Education left better unused, My neglect of the waters Florian Was a scandal when Grandma was young.

Though the shabby unbalanced the splendid, And the latter outmeasured the sweet, I should certainly do as I then did, Were I given the chance to repeat.

For contrition is hollow and wrathful, And regret is no part of my plan And I think (if my memory's faithful) There was nothing more fun than a man!

(New York World)

THE most magazines that came to this desk... published by the owners of the Chicago Tribune. Its key-note is sordid cheapness, its appeal is consistently to everything that is unworthy in American life.

A recent Sunday supplement feature in this weekly on morals of the American girl, adopts the credo that the American girl has no morals, and then proceeds to establish this point by calling on various and sundry underworld experts.

WE can't believe they are true. If we remember correctly, it was Voltaire who stated that if there were God, Man would create one. For the same reason if there were no moral code, society would create such a guide for human conduct.

Old standards have unquestionably been abandoned. New standards have not as yet been sufficiently crystallized to take their place.

A new moral code will eventually take the place of the older one, and probably prove a better one, because it will be better suited to modern conditions, particularly to the so-called equality of the sexes.

THIS will happen not because morals are good PER SE, but because if what we call civilization is to endure they are NECESSARY. Self preservation is still the strongest instinct in the human animal.

By taking advantage of this passing phase Liberty undoubtedly is making hay while the sun shines, but its heyday will pass, just as surely as the condition which created it.

The Oregonian says the Mail-Tribune might have known who it was supporting for Governor if it only would read the paper. Oh, hum—how one has to work for knowledge!

Booth Tarkington is quoted as saying men will go without shirts by 1980. Happy day! Think of going 50 years without another market crash.

Americanism: Tourists spending a billion dollars abroad, feeling superior to the Europeans who remain at home to gyp them.

Our guess is that the hand-cranked outboard motor was thought up by some fellow who had just twisted a mule's tail.

Avoid the girls who enjoy making a fool out of a man. What you want is a girl who can make a man out of a fool.

A critic says man is less subtle than woman. Indeed, yes. When he catches a fish, he doesn't act surprised.

So the Reds should be tolerated because they spend so much money? Aren't gangsters good spenders, too?

The simple life is much like economy. It's a lot of fun if you know you can quit when you get tired of it.

If you think there is no self-control in America, note the weather man's infrequent use of adjectives.

You may enrich and civilize a hick if you will, but the boob will try to kid waitresses still.

The first effort to eliminate a pest species before it multiplied too much was made by Cain.

There are few mysteries left now except in the spirit world and inside a cantaloupe.

Modernistic painting at least serves as a means of expression for those who can't paint.

The blow has fallen. The way the race has been acting, the return to tree-sitting was inevitable.

Anyway, the no-stocking fad does much to make the land-hair-conscious.

The great outdoors: Any place you go to sit in a smoke-filled room and play bridge.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes 'Solution of Saturday's Puzzle' and 'Questions and Answers' section.

Grid for the crossword puzzle with numbers 1 through 60 indicating starting positions for clues.

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.

BREATHING EXERCISE FOR BETTER CIRCULATION

Recently we described here a badly breathing exercise which Dr. Israel Rappaport of New York, N. Y., found beneficial in lowering high blood pressure.

Dr. Delano suggests three or four such breaths in a minute, as sufficient for one session, and the time when one retires at night as an ideal time for the exercise.

"The effects at first of all as a tranquilizer. A sense of calm settles over one; the circulation is remarkably equalized... aspiration of the thorax is at work."

"This author was careful to point out that: 'One does not take a full breath as much for the purpose of getting in extra oxygen as to influence the circulation.'

"The function of aspiration is a piece of physiology that is seldom referred to... it furnishes one of the readiest means of controlling the circulation."

"That is precisely what this belly-breathing exercise does, no matter whether it be prescribed by Dr. Delano, Dr. Moshier, Dr. Rappaport or the conductor of this column. It pulls some of the more or less stagnant blood back from the general or greater circulation into the chest."

Do You Remember? TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

On order of the state banking department, the Bank of Jacksonville closes its doors, and its president, William H. Johnson, is held in the county jail.

Quill Points

An old-timer is one who can remember when lightning was considered fast.

Parents: Old Kill-joys who should learn to pay the bills cheerfully and not butt in so much.

Men on southern chain gangs worked in the sun until they fell dead. Aren't the Russians brutal?

Nothing but machines in the heat war! Won't it be fun to watch the baffled coolie.

Oregon W. C. T. U. comes out against the "cosmetic evil."

Emilio Schenck of Rio Janeiro, S. A. arrives to talk to Prof. F. C. Reimer on fruit pests.

Ahland hears rumor that Espree will electify route over Siskiyou at early date.

A. E. F. will cease to exist after August 21st, a war department order says.

Charles Ponzl of Boston, Mass., held in jail, accused of the most gigantic financial frauds in history.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) August 11, 1910.

Baltimore.—Joe Gans, the greatest lightweight of the ring, dies. Gruelling fight with Battling Nelson paved way for end, physicians state.

Portland dispatch says that P. & E. will be extended across the Cascades in "the general direction of Bend."

Twelve cars of bears have been shipped east from this section the first 10 days of the season. This is better than a car a day.

Cluster lights, so popular in the larger cities, to be installed on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Halley return from a three months' trip through the east.

Local police capture a fugitive wanted in Virginia for forging a \$3 check.

Charles W. Hulton, former United States senator, spending fortnight in valley on vacation.

and hear a moving talkie, showing the great factory turning out cars." Prietion of the right kind will restore a half drowned man. Advertising of the right kind will restore a gasping business condition.

Russia is doing well with her "proletarian" experiment. Nominally run by a government of the workers, Russia is managed as all efficient countries are, by a few men, whose orders the workers obey. Agriculture and industry are improving. Necessary billions for development are found with marvelous resourcefulness.

Italy, supposed to be the antithesis of Russia, but in reality the same thing, is under a powerful dictatorship with one man ruling. These conditions are also good. There is no unemployment for the reason that everybody MUST work.

Britain, with a former coal mine as prime minister and organized labor in full control, has unemployment, enormously increased since the tories lost power.

And Australia, home of radical experiments, and real government for the workers, is in a serious economic condition. The plan to have "no rich and no poor" has not worked out. There are "no rich" but plenty of poor.

One-tenth of the workers are out of work, and half those that reached the age of 60, are living on government charity that costs \$57,000,000 a year.

The French government, usually wise, always efficient, is buying back, at a premium, 7 per cent bonds that it floated long ago the war.

Paris says that \$7,000,000 have already been spent buying back bonds.

American tourists help the buying process. They spend last year \$330,000,000 traveling around in France, paying hotel bills, buying goods, etc.

The money was well spent. The only way to KNOW that the world is round is travel around it.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt's Pitching a Close Game But Will Lose

Comic strip panels showing Mutt and Jeff. Mutt is a dog and Jeff is a boy. They are talking about a game and a dance hall. The text in the panels is: 'OH, OH, OH, THIS DAILY TRUE LOVE STORY IS BEAUTIFUL! THE LITTLE DANCE HALL HOSTESS FELL IN LOVE WITH A SAILOR WHO HAD LIVED ON GOVERNMENT PROPERTY SO LONG THAT WHEN HE DIED HE WILLED IT TO HIS SON—HE THOUGHT HE OWNED IT.' 'NOT TO BE OUTDONE IN ORIENTAL COURTESY, THE HANDSOME RACKETEER GAVE HER AN ANONYMOUS CHECK FOR A MILLION DOLLARS.' 'OH, OH, OH, AIN'T THAT SWEET?' 'ANOTHER DAY DAWNED WITH ITS NEW HOPES AND FEARS—HIS COUNTRY CALLED HIM—HE THOUGHT IT WAS A VENTRILOQUIST— HE PROMISED TO FURNISH A NEST FOR THE LITTLE DANCE HALL HOSTESS—' 'HE PROMISED TO FURNISH THE NEST—PROVIDED SHE WOULD BECOME A TREE SITTER—SHE SAID, 'I HATE YOU, I HATE YOU, I HATE YOU—THREE HATES ARE TWENTY-FOUR—' OH, BOO HOO HOO!