

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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YE SMUDGE POT (By Arthur Perry)

Rancor, malice, hate, and vicious tales are in the brewing for the campaign. Already several candidates with bilious brains have started to spew, in the hopes of arousing an emotional appeal for their delusions of greatness.

The U. S. Bureau of Health advises one and all, in view of the heat, "to grin and bear it."

YE ROLLED SCRIBE (Dahlonega, Ga., Nugget) The baby editor of the Gainesville Eagle is still puffed up at the editor of the Nugget.

Many will recall "the year of the big eclipse, a stupor-lous heavenly event that, according to astronomers, occurs approximately every 200 years.

Years ago, Calvin Coolidge made a little windmill which he placed across the road from the Coolidge farm house.

An attempt to fry an egg on the sidewalk yesterday was thwarted when it was discovered the egg was already hard-boiled.

24 hours has passed since notice was served that two attaches of the fish commission would be no longer needed, and still no signs of a state wide insurrection, rebellion, or revolt.

The locomotive engineer serves years of training before he is allowed to pull a throttle. He has to have a keen eye and a steady nerve.

From the amount of beverages consumed yesterday, many a stomach thought its owner was taking in washing.

JUSTICE BALANCED (Press Dispatch) Miss Helen Vachoda, twenty years old, former proprietor of Helen's Place, a roadhouse near St. Louis, who recently served a ninety-day jail sentence for killing her step-father, Big Bill Zaruba, a blacksmith, was sentenced to eight months in jail and fined \$400 by Federal Judge Paris on her plea of self-defense.

Communications

From Rev. J. E. Conder. To the Editor: It has just come to my notice, through Rev. Needham, that mail sent to me here has been returned to the writer.

Busted Bank Pays. ASTORIA, Ore., Aug. 12.—(AP)—Checks for the first dividend of 25 per cent, amounting to \$499,000, were received by depositors of the Astoria Savings bank, defunct, yesterday. The bank closed in June, 1929.

WHY THE TREE SITTING CRAZE IS DOOMED

JUDGING by the protests which have been flooding this office for a week past the treesitting stunt is not popular in Medford.

Well, tree-sitting doesn't appeal to us either, but we have been unable to share some of the sentiments expressed, regarding the young man who decided to give Medford an entry in this nation-wide endurance contest.

After all, he is hardly to blame. Boys elsewhere have been doing it and their elders many years ago started the performance. There have been pic-nic contests, dancing marathons, flag-pole sitting, bull-frog jumping, whisker growing, and "what have you?" for many years past.

Perhaps the dear people are at last awaking to the folly of it all. We hope so. For, in spite of a very general impression to the contrary, the newspapers have not been entirely responsible.

And if anyone doubts this they have only to follow this tree-sitting business for a little while and be convinced.

FOR this tree-sitting intermezzo is over. Not because newspapers in Florida and elsewhere have decided to give it no more publicity, but because public opinion is against it.

And without the support of public opinion these crazy stunts collapse of their own weight. Try as they will, the American league of tree sitters can't, and won't, carry on much longer.

Tree sitting essentially is no more ridiculous than a dancing marathon or a cross-country luncheon derby, or trying to set a new record for eating doughnuts.

WE ARE just a little sorry for the tree sitters. As before stated, they are not to blame. After seeing what other stunts got away with, they were undoubtedly justified in trying to get a bit of easy money and publicity for themselves.

THE dear old Portland Journal is making a valiant effort to dramatize the Meier independent race as a sort of "Onward Christian Soldiers" crusade.

IN this amusing attempt to convert political ambition into a revival of religious fervor, the Journal even denies that the leaders of the Joseph campaign are "bolters," or are largely composed of defeated politicians who see a good chance to gain a place at the pie counter, which was divided among by the voters of their own parties.

ACCORDING to the Standard Dictionary, a bolter is a member of one party who leaves that party to join another political organization.

Just how the Journal can successfully maintain the Republican and Democrats who have left their respective parties to join the Meier organization do not come under this definition, it is difficult to perceive.

What a world! Diplomats are the only people who could outtalk a traffic cop, and they are immune to traffic laws.

MORROW is able and honest, but is it nice to rejoice so openly because an able and honest man is going to the Senate?

What a shame to replace Graham by some sport announcer who will stick to the prosaic facts.

When in uniform Mussolini wears no insignia on his shoulder but the usual chip.

Strange President Hoover can't control the Senate. He controlled other calamities so well.

And those that live by the sword shall perish by the pensions.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS 1. Huge body of water. 2. Merry again. 3. Organic whole. 4. Cylindrical. 5. 100 square meters. 6. Eating away. 7. Printer's measure. 8. Obtain. 9. Village in Tlaxca County, N. Y. 10. Title of a married woman. 11. Son of Seth. 12. Female sheep. 13. Narrow road. 14. Go in. 15. River in France. 16. And not. 17. Edible tuber. 18. Contract. 19. Halted platform. 20. Who man. 21. Greek letter. 22. Spring. 23. Defener prefix. 24. Make cloth. 25. Forward. 26. Cepus.

10x10 crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1-30 in the starting positions.

of Astoria; A. C. Hough of Grants Pass, defeated in the race for governor, and so forth and so on ad infinitum.

NOW all these Meier lieutenants may be most estimable men. But they could scarcely be called "true and loyal supporters" of their parties, or selfish exponents of "Progressive Republicanism."

IN short, in its efforts to make this Third Party revolt anything more than another time honored effort for the Outs to get in, the Journal is not only departing from the facts, but making itself decidedly ridiculous.

With so much unemployment it really seems too bad to give a man a job—even a political one—if he really doesn't want it.

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Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D. Allged letters containing a 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.

WHO SHALL SAY WHO SHALL PRACTICE PROFESSIONAL HEALING?

One John L. Spivak who has recently written a book which he calls "The Medical Trust Unmasked," I have not seen the book, but all the shysters in North America, it seems to me, are quoting bits of it for my special mortification, or at least a lot of anonymous correspondents seem to think so.

Here in today's mail I find a copy of Bulletin No. 267, issued by Citizens' Medical Reference, Inc., which quotes at length from the funny book, particularly the view Spivak gives of the legal regulation of the practice of medicine in Alabama.

Alabama, it seems, has 2,590,000 population, and 2284 physicians of these, 1664 are members of the State Medical association. Alabama law provides that the state board of censors elected by the State Medical association shall be the board of examiners for persons seeking a license to practice medicine.

It seems to me this "joker" makes it difficult for nice old ladies and barbers out of work to get a license to engage in professional healing and that is a wicked thing for the "medical trust" to do.

One wonders which branch of study the "drugless" healer deems unnecessary to qualify a physician to take the responsibilities the public gives the healer. The old protest of uneducated applicants for a license was that the state examination included materia medica and therapeutics (subjects dealing with drugs and chemicals and their uses and effects—such as anesthetics, antiseptics, stimulants and the like). The would-be "drugless" healers argued, with good logic, that they were not going to use such remedies, therefore they should not be required to have reasonable knowledge of the effects of drugs, chemicals, poisons, etc.

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Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) August 12, 1920. Aviation field at the county fairgrounds will be dedicated Labor day. It is one of the finest landing fields in the state.

Battle to decide the fate of Warsaw rages between the Poles and Bolsheviks. Failure of the Bank of Jacksonville causes no apprehension in local financial circles, while the excitement at the county seat is high. State officials arrive for an audit of the books, to determine the shortage, if any.

Three bad boys held for theft of gasoline. Boston. — Pond's wild dreams of high finance lure 140,000 investors.

Washington. — 130 rare jewels formerly owned by the Earl of Bessborough found in the pockets of a Welsh sailor. Gov. Ben Olcott names a committee to investigate troubled conditions at Crater Lake. E. V. Carter of Ashland and C. W. McDonald of this city are the Jackson county representatives. Complaints over accommodations is the cause of the action.

Considerable excitement is caused in Ashland by the arrival of a special car bearing the inscription: "There Are No Dead Ones in Texas — Hell, No!" Herb Alford will play "La Veeda," the Castilian jazz waltz, on his "wicked banjo," at the Gold Hill pavilion dance.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) August 12, 1910. Local pedestrians plan to climb sides of Mt. McLaughlin as soon as possible. Many local residents buy stock in the "United Wireless Company" and are thought to be wiser, and out about \$9000.

Natorium dance hall to stage grand opening, and dance till sunrise. Mayor Canon sits down on intoxicated men driving horses and buggy on the chief thoroughfares. Epidemic of colds sweeps city, which Dr. E. B. Pickel blames on the dust. Ashland street paving begins.

Dr. J. M. Keene, republican state committeeman for this county, favors the Ballinger plan. "It will redeem us from the dogs," the local man said.

Quill Points

Faith is the triumph of sentiment over reason. If only Americans would obey the golden rule at other times as they do on a jury. Cleanliness is next to godliness. And both seem more desirable to a man when you make it hot for him.

"Chinese make bread of tree bark." We wondered why the decline of wheat didn't affect the price. The cause of hard times isn't found in the wheat belt or the industrial region, but in the yellow streak.

There aren't any real martyrs now, except the wives of famous men who enjoy having an audience. It's no wonder girls marry for money in a land of rich widows and poor widowers.

The British air liner carried chewing gum among its emergency supplies, the captain doubtless having read of its usefulness in repairing fivers.

The jury should consider all of the evidence, including the fact that the accused thought it necessary to hire such a slick lawyer. Americanism: Out on bail. Many people believe Mr. Ferguson will be the real governor of Texas. They are bachelors.

MUTT AND JEFF—Nothing Like Diverting a Man's Mind

Comic strip panels featuring characters and dialogue. Panel 1: "I GOTTA BREAK MUTT OF THAT SILLY DAILY TRUE LOVE STORY HABIT. HE AIN'T ANY MORE USE THAN A STUTTERER AT A SPELLING BEE!" Panel 2: "THE LITTLE DANCE HALL HOSTESS ONLY GOT TEN CENT'S A DANCE—AND NOTHING EXTRA FOR STUMBLERS—OH, OH, OH—THAT'S SO SAD—"

By BUD FISHER

Comic strip panels featuring characters and dialogue. Panel 1: "HOORAY! BABE SOCKS ONE! IT'S A HOMER, MUTT, A HOMER!" Panel 2: "HE HAD A POWERFUL PALATIAL YACHT EQUIPPED WITH AN OUTBOARD MOTOR—JUST THEN THE MYSTERIOUS WOMAN IN BLACK SAID—'I DON'T KNOW A THING BUT I WILL TELL ALL!'"