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DO WE TAKE FOOTBALL TOO SERIOUSLY?

M. R. E. S. MARTIN, former editor of Life, explains the superiority of Pacific Coast football teams over college teams in the East, by the fact that Eastern colleges have grown up and Western colleges haven't.

Eastern colleges, he maintains, regard football merely as a game, Western colleges as a business, and a serious one. The amateur spirit is dominant in the East; the professional spirit in the West.

THIS analysis is probably correct. Large crowds still attend Eastern football games, but the intensity of football enthusiasm is undoubtedly on the decline.

At the risk of being dubbed "immature"—which we probably are—we frankly prefer the Western football spirit, and will be sorry when it follows the lead of the effete East, which eventually it, no doubt, will.

IT IS, as Mr. Martin says, an inevitable part of the process of growing up. But that is precisely the point; when football is concerned, we don't like to see our colleges grow up.

NATIONS grow up, just as individuals grow up, and, while such growth represents a gain, it also involves a loss. Some of us shed a tear when the youth of an individual departs; well, we shed a tear when the youth of a nation departs.

More than that. The spirit of youth is the spirit of physical vitality, and while sports are merely sports, when a nation like England, for example, becomes so grown up it no longer takes its sports seriously, it may have achieved sophistication, but it has lost its zest in national vitality.

When the Duke of Wellington said Waterloo was won on the football field of Eton, he stated a very profound truth. So while we don't deny that Mr. Martin is correct when he declares the West is superior to the East in football, because it takes the game more seriously, we don't agree with him when he maintains the West should deplore the fact.

ON THE contrary, we feel the fact should be viewed with pride and self-satisfaction. For it shows the West hasn't grown up, that it retains the spirit of Youth, that it possesses that excessive physical vitality which has no patience with attitudes, but is concentrated upon winning games.

And what is the essential spirit behind winning games? The spirit of achievement, of conquest and of progress.

About all you can say for the new Austin jokes, is that they are just as funny as they were as Ford jokes.

Mrs. McCormick has one consolation—she can get a seat on the Stock Exchange rather cheap now.

If trucks on highways, congested with traffic, can ruin the railroads, think how much more they could do if they had a private track.

Mr. Coolidge said very little while President, but he didn't use a lot of newspaper space doing it.

Mr. Babson says all the business world needs is a little backbone. No doubt. But be careful not to let it get lumped at the upper end.

Al Capone has been presented with an unbreakable wrist watch by his Chicago admirers. Very appropriate, considering the frequency with which the police slap him on the wrist.

Post-war history in brief: Deflation, debunking, depression.

MUTT AND JEFF—Betrayed By a Lifelong Pal



MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

A crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. The solution for Saturday's puzzle is provided, showing words like ABEL, HALF, THE, BALE, EMIR, YAP, ARENA, IVA, RAS, VALEDICTORY, TIA, EL, DAY, ESTEEMS, SPOKE, ALOD, SAC, EVER, MERES, MADDENS, MAP, DO, ROE, PARADOXICAL, ARE, DRY, KNAVE, GIN, LEST, IDES, EAT, ESTE, LEES.

A 13x13 grid for a word search puzzle. The grid contains numbers 1 through 13 in the top row and 14 through 26 in the first column. The rest of the grid is empty for the reader to find the words.

Personal Health Service By William Brady, M. D.

Special 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.

WHAT TO DO WITHOUT TO-DO. A SERIES OF TALKS ABOUT EVERYDAY EMERGENCIES

In emergencies, household and otherwise, it seems that the first thought that enters the head of the idle bystander is what to do. When or if a doctor is summoned the first thought that enters his head on arrival is what to do.

A great many mistakes occur in the excitement of the moment, some of them ludicrous, some serious. One of the most serious and common mistakes is to forget to pay the doctor when he comes. Some folks are so thoughtless they forget to pay him ever.

The seriousness of this is not merely that the doctor is forced to double up his price for those who do pay, but that after a series of such happenings in his young life the doctor being only human and having room to pay and kids to feed maybe, he is in danger of becoming cynical or callous in regard to hurry calls. I have noticed that the dead beats are the first and the loudest in the great chorus of condemnation of doctors about their dilatory tactics in responding to such calls.

It would be not strange to find some dodo still extant who cherishes a costly little notion that a doctor is under legal compulsion to come on the hop whenever anybody, no matter who, calls him. It is scarcely 15 years since I encountered such a bird one dark and stormy night; I drew and quartered him on the spot.

In order to save pain, embarrassment, money or your life, I am going to present here a series of talks, just little chats, without many wisecracks in 'em, under the general head of What to Do Without To-Do. These will be consecutively numbered. Better cut 'em

out and save 'em. Grandma and Aunt Kate, for I fear readers who let 'em pass into oblivion with the waste paper will be out of luck when they write in later for copies, if the talks are GOOD, possibly somebody will volunteer to stand the expense of reprinting in booklet form for free distribution, but that is just a possibility.

To readers who can't keep their emergencies back till we can get around to them, I would suggest the use of Dr. Brady's First Aid Kit. This is nothing we are selling. It is just a little monograph containing complete instructions for preparing and using your own Pocket Emergency Kit. I don't mean vest pocket, but an outer pocket or a pocket in the door of the dresser. If you haven't already received this, ask for the instructions for Pocket First Aid Kit, and include with your request a stamped envelope bearing your address. Do not send a clipping in lieu of your own written request. I am a psychologist, you know, and by induction I reason that people who substitute clippings for their own messages would not make good use of my advice anyhow.

When we planned this Pocket Kit a few years ago I thought everybody with a common school education would know how to resuscitate a friend, stranger or even a member of his own family in any emergency. Every school child should know that. But our schools are not much good in preparing children for life, are they? They're still teaching 'em how many bones there should be in one complete body, and how many people are killed crossing the street or playing with matches or looking to see if guns are loaded. But not how to swim or how to breathe if you can't swim.

In order to do what we can to

fill this gap in popular education I have just published a little lesson in the form of a booklet on Resuscitation, illustrated. Any reader may have the booklet on request, if he incloses with his request a stamped envelope bearing his address. If you are asking for the First Aid Kit instructions at the same time, inclose one stamped addressed envelope and one loose stamp. This booklet about the Schafer or prone-pressure method of artificial respiration gives the CORRECT technique. Thousands of first aid workers and instructors in America have learned and are using an INCORRECT method. I am glad to present the little manual in limited quantities to teachers of small classes. Where more than thirty copies are needed they will be furnished at 10 cents the copy, or less in large quantities.

The first of these What to Do lectures will be given here shortly. Before the series opens I just want to say that I offer no apologies or regrets to anybody if (a) my teachings lead you to call in a doctor where you might have managed without his service before, or (b) my teachings enable you to save a doctor's fee where you would have been quite certain to pay one before.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Why So Much Gutter? Gutter seems very prevalent among girls and young women in this section (northern Illinois). Is it because of our lake water or climate? Is there anything one can do to avoid getting gutter? (P.L.D.) Answer—To the best of our knowledge it is due to deficiency of iodine in the food and water, and perhaps in the air of the region. You may easily make sure of a proper iodine ration by adopting for household use iodized salt instead of ordinary salt. Besides, I think most of us should take a tin of ordinary iodine once a week or so—one drop of tincture of iodine in a glassful or more of water. It is well for people living in a region where gutter is prevalent, as it is in the middle western Great Lakes region, to include in the dietary liberal amounts of fresh sea food (fish or shellfish), the market affords, as well as canned salmon, which retains a considerable part of the iodine in the fresh fish.

Restraining Father Time I felt the prescription for preventing hair turning gray worked with me as long as I would work with it, but I long since gave it up. Mrs. —, however, has kept it on, and still is a firm believer in its merits. I pay \$2.12 every few weeks for a fresh bottle for her. When she slips and Father Time shows his hand, she puts in a couple of hours of steady plucking, and a return to the bottle, and then blooms forth as a young girl. (C.M.H.) Answer—The prescription referred to is one given by a Washington skin and scalp specialist to prevent graying of the hair. Carbon disulphide .....50.00 Precipitated sulphur ..... 2.00 Carbon tetrachloride .....10.00 Direction: Rub on scalp with cotton two nights a week. The figures are for grams or cubic centimeters. Or for spoonfuls or drams or whatever measure you like.

I suggest that persons with black or dark brown hair may find our homely old Iron and Tea helpful to use either with the above formula or without, for darkening gray hair. Dissolve a lump of copperas (iron sulphate) the size of a chestnut (about a teaspoonful) in a pint of ordinary black (Japan) tea, and moisten the graying hair with it every day till you get the effect of eternal youth.

THE RAIN By Mary Graham Bonner. It had rained all day and when John and Peggy met the Little Black Clock it was still raining. "We'll have to go to see the Rain gentleman," said the Little Black Clock.

So they went away a little distance and there met him, carrying sheets and sheets of rain with him and he was wearing a great many capes. "Ask him why he is wearing all the capes," John asked.

So the Little Black Clock asked him. "I'm afraid the world is going to the dogs, and then you see some male creature with rouse on, and don't give a darn if it does."

Maybe the old-fashioned girl wasn't smart, but she didn't break a leg to show her eagerness when a horn tooted out in front.

If Nature never tried to give man motive power with a horn attached, how do you account for the wild jackass.

And the whole history of civilization is revealed by the six words: "Wish I had a better car."

Never mind, Mr. Hoover. The crows always desert when there's no more free distribution of loaves and fishes.

Correct this sentence: "I have seen forty acquaintances today," said the sick man "and only 37 offered me advice."

Fine old families: The ones that must go back two generations farther to find a lousy ancestor.

"They're filled with rain and I scatter them as I go along," the Rain said, pausing ever so slightly as he spoke.

It simply came down in torrents as John and Peggy both said. It was fortunate they had on their raincoats and rain hats and rubber boots, and the Little Black Clock wore his rainy costume too.

"Are you going to rain all night?" the Little Black Clock asked, as they still chased after the Rain gentleman.

The Rain gentleman paused for a moment. "I am," he said, and then he dashed on, throwing aside capes of rain.

"It's hard for us to keep up with you," the Little Black Clock said once more.

"Oh, yes," said the Rain gentleman, pausing a trifle. After this they left him as he was being joined by all the members of his family.

"Do you remember how it let up every once in a while this afternoon and then poured harder than ever?" the Little Black Clock said. "Yes," the children answered. "That was just when it was being asked questions, just as he stopped a little when we asked him questions. When the Rain answers anyone he pauses for a little bit, but he doesn't like to answer questions when he comes around. That is why he doesn't stop much when he has really come around for a good rainy day!" the Little Black Clock ended.

Tomorrow—"The Tables."



Quill Points

For an example of perfect philology, note the growing conviction that a man looks better in old clothes.

Sport: A billion-dollar business built up by free advertising in the newspapers.

In a city where all are strangers, you don't know that your neighbor has gone into bankruptcy until you see the family in a swell new car.

Put why hope to convert the heathen in one generation when it took a million years to get the white race ready.

Still, you must expect a man to be unemployed in the day time if he drives a truck at night.

Americanism: Thinking the heathen who watched gladiators were heathen; howling with derision while 22 gladiators crack one another's ribs.

And yet, if all the idle were employed as officers to stop bootlegging, they might throw another three million out of work.

Think how much lost motion could be eliminated if the tax man would collect our pay, settle our grocery bills, and then keep the rest.

Still it's funny that great oil companies should be so eager to get shale oil lands that are absolutely worthless.

W. H. Hadon opens grocery store and bakery on Central avenue.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) December 1, 1920 Rogue river boom again for the London market for prices.

Agreement between state game commission and McCleary interests on fishing in Rogue river does not please Josephine county fishers.

Arguments in the Bank of Jacksonville failure indictments made.

Shorty Terrell in hot pursuit of short blonde lady who passed him "check on Shorty Garnett, losing sack at Hornbrook.

The balmy and spring-like weather of a month ends with a beautiful rain.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) December 1, 1910 Official census gives Medford population of 8,849, an increase of 292 per cent over 1900. Oklahoma City only place to show greater percentage growth. The 1900 population was 1791. Every indication shows city has more than 10,000. Bank and post receipts for November show gains.

O. A. C. experts report that valley is ideal for the growing of ginseng.

Eagle Point resident writes editor that inasmuch as Judge W. M. Colvig will deliver a lecture in Salem on how to get rid of mosquitoes, it would not be a bad idea for the Judge to start lecturing nearer home.

W. H. Hadon opens grocery store and bakery on Central avenue.



PUFFY

You fear the world is going to the dogs, and then you see some male creature with rouse on, and don't give a darn if it does. Maybe the old-fashioned girl wasn't smart, but she didn't break a leg to show her eagerness when a horn tooted out in front.

Friends ask, says Puffy, "how and then: 'Don't you ever long to go home again?'" I always reply: "Should a Pig lament at rising above its environment?"

Talks To Parents

THE GIRL PROBLEM By Alice Judson Peale.

Marriage no longer is the only nor the complete solution of the question of what a girl shall do with her life, and modern parents everywhere are trying realistically to face this fact thru preparing their daughters accordingly, to face life on their own—"In case anything should happen."

Not only has vocational preparation for girls become a part of protective forethought on the part of parents, it is also considered necessary by the girl herself.

She knows that the young man she marries probably will be unable to support her during the first years of marriage in anything like the standard of living to which she has been accustomed, and she therefore, even if she has no theories about woman's independence, plans quite definitely to make her contribution.

Nearly all girls then are facing the real need of learning to make a living and their adolescent problems are, therefore, even more complicated than those of the adolescent boy.

The girl whose chief emotional fulfillment continues to lie in the small circle of the home, must also develop an capacity for standing on her own feet and for getting satisfaction out of an independent struggle in a competitive and psychologically, at least, masculine world.

It is not an easy goal to achieve and it requires a nice balance of interests within the personality even to approximate it.

As insight into the complexity of this phase of the girl's problem should help parents to a clearer conception of the values involved in making those important decisions concerning vocational choices and leisure time occupations which are bound to come up during the adolescent years.

Inspector Bhat, Bengal, Dec. 1.—An inspector Mukherji of the Calcutta police was shot and killed today by two youths who alighted from a mail train at Chandput station in East Bengal.

Oregon Weather Generally cloudy tonight and Tuesday, probably with rains in the northwest portion tonight, no change in temperature. Moderate variable winds on the coast.