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Ye Smudge Pot

(By Arthur Perry)

The fair sex are again sequestered on the driver's side of the front seat, being actuated more by a desire to keep warm than romance.

A Medcrat, who voted for "free power," got his electric light bill yesterday and had his faith in Portland Journal editorial badly shaken.

The victory of Notre Dame over the Trojans was balm of Gilead to San Francisco, and all points north in California, and the sports writers of the area wrote with gleeful facetiousness. They jabbed sarcastic barbs into the hide of their own people, and were not sorry that Iowa expatriates in the sister city of Los Angeles, lost their Santa Claus money betting against Irishmen like Jashwhich, Lukats, Vik, Carideo, Yarr, Kassik, and Pipnick.

Said Ed D. Hughes, in the S. F. Chronicle:

"I read about Pinckert, the perfect halfback, about Baker, the greatest guard ever born of woman, and Aberlide, God's gift to the ends. I felt sorry for the boys from Notre Dame."

"I do not recall seeing Pinckert all afternoon. I saw two Trojans pack Baker off the field. I saw three Trojans perform a like service for Aberlide. I saw Mohler, the ghost runner like Grange, and Duffield of the wiggly hips, slammed into the soil so hard, their false teeth flew out."

However, all the Frisco scribes agreed on one point: The weather was perfect.

TIME TO STOP IT!
(Toledo Blade)

"Send $5," a farmer was asked, "and learn how to stop your horse from slobbering." He did and the answer came: "Teach him to spit." That is a sample of the stuff that is put out as wit at the farmer's expense.

Recent recipients of 1930 store teeth are getting adept at shifting gears on a Wig Ashpole steak.

PERSONAL—To Dad Pankey, Central Point: I'll see you at the Jim Grieve hog-killing.

Youle signs increase. Efficient gentlemen are distributing blotters and calendars, and juveniles of the male persuasion ,with enough hair for the doing, are keeping same combed.

A GROOM IS NOTICED
(Fountain Inn Tribune)

A marriage of unusual interest to Fountain Inn people was that of Miss Mary Wilkes to Mr. Floyd Weathers, which occurred at Cope last Friday morning. Mr. Weathers is a quiet, middle-aged man who clerks for B. C. Givens. The community as a whole considers him the most fortunate of men.

Judge Ben Lindsay of Denver, went to church in New York City, Sunday and started a row. He could have started a better one at home.

What's this about Doug Fairbanks being held up by a bandit? Doug was caught napping, evidently, or he would have tossed a rope into the air, climbed it, looped the lower end around the man's neck and hanged the scoundrel right there. — (Detroit News.) This senility is due to the fact that Mr. Fairbanks is not as young as he used to be.

Hobias Deuel, our chipper ex-2nd loot, is getting ready to eat a hearty breakfast of ham and eggs, and march unassisted to the legislature.

Fort Neff, the eminent barrister, is running around without his hat these wintry days. Everybody admires the Spartan and pioneer courage of Mr. Neff, and pray the pneumonia germs will do the same.

Maws are now concentrating on Vitamin D, the lack of which causes the Newtowns of their eye to be left-handed, and reach across themselves to get the right fork at a fancy dinner.

Mrs. Keith-Miller, temporarily lost on a plane trip last week, has disappeared as completely as a vice-president.

The Older Girls have started commenting on the rapidity of the current year in running its course.

Japan's rice crop this year broke all records.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS

DO YOUR Christmas shopping early is, of course, a frayed and moth-eaten chestnut. It has been used so often, that few people will register any reaction to its repetition this year.

Nevertheless early shopping this year is more important than it has been for a decade or more; and generous Christmas buying is even more important.

For the sooner Christmas buying starts, and the greater it is in volume, the better for this community and for every other.

Such a composite program generally applied would probably do more to restore prosperity, and get the economic ship on an even keel, than anything that could be done. And the individual purchaser would be benefited as well as business.

For commodity prices are lower this year than they have been for a decade. The buyer can get more for his dollar, than at any time since the start of the world war; more no doubt than he can expect to get again for many years.

So prompt and generous buying this year not only means stimulating business, putting more money in circulation which ultimately benefits everyone, but it also means securing the maximum value for the money.

* * *

THERE is another angle to be considered. As pointed out during the Community Chest drive, there is more need for charity this year than for many years past. But many people think it better to give a man a job than to give him a dole.

Well, generous Christmas buying this year means giving more men and women jobs—giving them a chance to be self-supporting.

So people who have money they can spend, will be benefiting their community and benefiting themselves, by spending a little more than would have been the case under normal circumstance.

And now is the time to begin. The more we spend for useful gifts at the close of 1930, the more we will all have to spend during the year 1931.

GOVERNOR NORBLAD

HOW too strong an ambition to hold public office may, in itself, keep a man from it, is pretty clearly demonstrated in the case of Governor Norblad.

If upon the death of Governor Patterson, Governor Norblad had subordinated his extreme desire to hold that office, to his determination to give the people of Oregon the best administration in his power; he, NOT Julius Meier, would now be preparing to take the star part in the January inauguration ceremonies.

As it was, Governor Norblad came within a few thousand votes of beating the late George Joseph. Had he "held his horses" when Governor Patterson passed away, and not been so eager to make political capital out of a tragic incident; had he later been a little more interested in what was good for his state rather than what appeared to be good for his political fortunes; had he refused to allow political spite to enter into his official decisions; no one could have beaten him in the Primary.

But Governor Norblad was so anxious to keep his office, that he subordinated everything to what he thought would get him votes. As a result he lost votes and lost the prize he coveted.

* * *

THAT it was this inordinate ambition to hold his job at all costs that cost him the nomination, is clearly demonstrated by the sort of administration Governor Norblad has given since his defeat. On every issue, that we have noticed, the Governor has shown excellent judgment; his record the past few months has been admirable in every respect. With his own political fortunes forgotten, he has given the people of the state such an efficient and business like administration, that his political fortunes, at the present time, are in better shape than at any previous time in his public career.

* * *

THE situation, as we remarked above, only shows how the determination to "GET THERE" politically may defeat its own ends; how the aggressive, go-getting spirit in public life may be overdone.

Through a somewhat sad experience Governor Norblad has undoubtedly learned the truth of this fact. As a result he is retiring from office with more friends and a higher public regard than if his former methods had nosed him into the governor's office by a few thousand votes, instead of keeping him out.

Enemies aren't such a bad lot. They never give you an encouraging pat on the back when you need a saving kick in the pants.

That football game in Los Angeles tomorrow will once more demonstrate what happens when an invincible force meets an unmovable body.

If no proof of crookedness is established at the recount hearing, we predict Brother Fehl will wish he had taken his beating and said nothing.

Hint to Dad: Do your Christmas growling early.

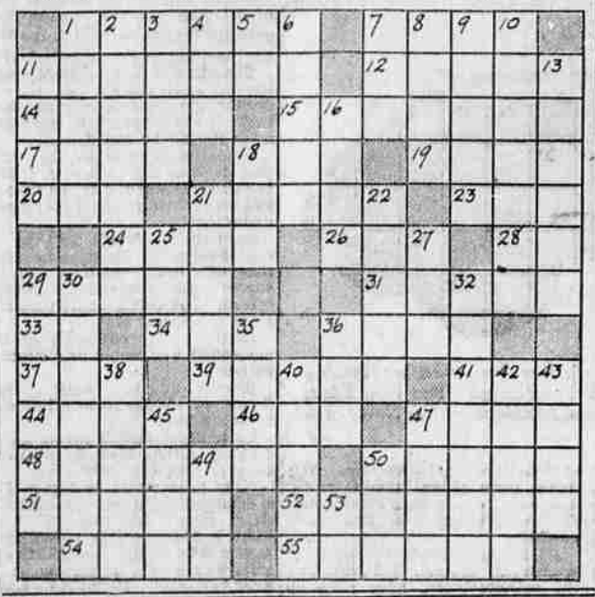
MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Shelter from danger
7. Asiatic native
11. Allowed a discount
12. Less brilliant
14. Worship
15. Repent
17. Walking stick
18. Corroded
19. English school
20. Bird of the cuckoo family
21. Money hoarder
22. Piece out
24. Labor
26. Slight taste
28. For example: abbr.
29. Drinking mug
31. French river
32. Else
34. Went ahead
36. In this place
37. Permit
39. Garments
41. Cry of a crow
44. Book of the Bible
46. Of recent origin
47. Reside
48. Put into notation
50. Doomed
51. Speechify
52. Beetles
54. Coaster
55. Irrigates

DOWN
1. Fortification
2. Black variety of hard rubber
3. Passage money
4. Western Indian
5. Earth: comb. form
6. Revises
7. Imitate
8. Scarce
9. Winged
10. Give evidence of
11. Worthless: Biblical
12. Fail to follow suit
16. Small mounds of earth
18. Be the matter with
21. Underground worker
22. Poetry
23. Lubricate
27. Perfect golf
29. Hot east wind on the Spanish coast
30. Quiverings
32. Narrator
35. Finished
36. Chop
38. Sam
40. Moisten with dew
42. States positively
43. Satiate
45. Marries
47. Tardy
49. Spread for drying
50. Corpulent
53. Note of the scale

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

SACS		CAMP		TAROS								
ANOA		OLIO		ELOPE								
FONT		HATE		TIBER								
ENTIRE		ETAH		ORE								
	INURE		SIESTAS									
TAN		GENT		DRY								
ARE		SNORT		SNAWS								
PINS		TREAT		ERIA								
SATES		MARRY		INN								
	NAN		DREE		SEE							
GLADDEN		YEAST										
RAG	NOON		TROOPS									
ATONE		SILO		ATLI								
SIRES		ELIA		PLOP								
SNAPS		DEED		SEWS								



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.

WHAT TO DO WITHOUT TO-DO NO. 2—WHEN CONFRONTED WITH BELLYAKE BUT NO PHONE

Whatever the title says, I insist there is no such thing as stomach ache or pain in the stomach. Any such ache or pain is actually in the belly. The belly is the anterior abdominal wall, not the abdominal cavity nor the organs within that body cavity. It is only in the wall of the abdomen that there are any nerves of pain sense: spinal nerves. The internal organs are not supplied with such nerves at all. Internal organs are wholly controlled by the autonomic, "sympathetic" nervous system, and the nerves of that system do not convey sensations of pain. This anatomical or physiological truth may explain to the uninitiated how doctors can operate on internal organs practically painlessly if they first benumb the nerves of the abdominal wall at the site of the incision. Cutting or stitching of the internal organ is painless, though rough handling or injury of the organ may produce grave shock even though it cause no pain, for the sympathetic nerves do transmit messages of injury.

Now, then, we're speaking of bellyake, and if we can't call it that, there's no use going any further today, for we will never in the world understand each other. So I beg the censors to kill this whole article if they cannot pass the term bellyake as is.

The first impulse that occurs to the unsophisticated when confronted with the genuine bellyake and no telephone is to administer a dose of castor oil. That is very bad. Not that castor oil is such a frightful dose to take, but I repeat, that is a dangerous impulse. If you can remember nothing else in such an emergency I beg you to remember that in the interest of the victim of the bellyake you must resist that impulse, even at the cost of a quarrel with the well meaning but unenlightened busybody who proposes to administer the panacea.

There is but one fair and justifiable "indication" for castor oil in acute bellyache and that is when the pain is associated with acute diarrhea. Only when there is diarrhea with the bellyake may a dose of castor oil be given. In the absence of diarrhea, or where there is a costive state, neither castor oil nor any other physic or cathartic is justifiable. The ever ready dose of cathartic in such circumstances is today one of the principal causes of death from acute appendicitis. So beware the castor oil bottle in bellyake.

But suppose little Willie has been eating green apples.

If he has it will not give him a bellyake. Outside of fairy stories and legends I have never seen an instance of a youngster having enough bellyake from green apples to detain him to any noteworthy extent. I don't believe in the green apple myth. Besides, when little Willie who writes this had appendicitis he first ascribed the distress within to a lot of cocoanut he had been eating a few hours before, though cocoanut had never before troubled him at all. Had I been eating green apples—

No, friends, there is only one safe treatment for bellyake and that is to leave it alone, except to give the sufferer such relief as external heat affords, and send for the doctor.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Pretty Sinister.

This is the first time I have ever written to you or to any doctor, so I am not sure just how to begin, but I hope you will forgive me and try to give me some help, for I need it. You see, my neck has been broken . . . (the poor, poor child, thinks I, why certainly I'll give her all the help I possibly can; this is a sad case)—my neck has been broken (turn the page) out with pimples for nearly a year. This is the only part of my body which is affected . . . —Miss L. H.

Answer. — There is no telling what the cause of the trouble may be. Sorry, daughter, I'd send you some advice if it were just ordinary everyday acne, blackheads and pimples, such as most nice young people have more or less. But you had better have an examination by a doctor to determine the nature and cause of the rash.

Children Should Not Smoke.

I am a young woman 20 years old . . . (how can you be so young so old, young woman?) . . . and have been smoking for three years, and my voice is practically ruined for singing purposes. I would like very much to break the habit if you can help me.—V. H.

Answer. — Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for overcoming the tobacco habit.

If It's Normal Never Mind.

What is the normal blood pressure for a woman aged 60?—A. A.

Answer. — If I were a woman aged 60 I'd never bother my head about that.

Any Good Doctor Can Do.

A few weeks ago I asked you to recommend a doctor who would instruct me in using insulin and suitable diet. You sent me a list of foods that are fattening. I have not got diabetes, but just want to gain a little weight.—Mrs. N.

Answer.—Any good doctor can give you insulin and teach you how to use it, merely to help you gain weight. If the doctor rebuffs you with a remark that insulin is only for diabetes or that he "never heard of it,' my answer still holds good.

A Little Chalk Talk.

I want to thank you sincerely for telling me about calcium carbonate tablets. I find them very helpful, as I suffer a good deal from indigestion. I buy them at 75 cents a hundred put up by —— E. S. H.

Answer — Calcium carbonate is otherwise called prepared chalk. A dose of 10 grains whenever needed or three times a day, neutralizes excessive acidity, relieves heartburn, etc. Any drug firm may provide it in powder or tablets.

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Talks To Parents

TOO BRIGHT.

By Alice Judson Peale.

The child whose mind has developed too far ahead of his age meets with certain inevitable difficulties in his social adjustment.

It is seldom that he possesses the qualities which appeal to his fellows in such a way as to make him popular, much less, as one might perhaps expect, make him a leader among them.

Aside from certain attributes, such as physical attractiveness, initiative, originality and an outgoing friendliness and interest in the world at large, children seem to demand of their leader that he be made much after their own image with just enough superiority to prove stimulating and command respect.

A child too far beyond their own level is likely to be thought of by them simply as "queer."

Thus it is the very intelligent child's misfortune that the group among whom he belongs by virtue of his size and physical strength has little use for him, finding in him only a disturbing element responsible for introducing entirely too many new and uncongenial twists into their play.

The group among whom he belongs by virtue of his mental development, on the other hand, looks down upon him for his physical inferiority and his general inability to compete with them satisfactorily save in the class room.

Thus the very superior child is forced to develop resources within himself. He is compelled to get most of his satisfactions from intellectual pursuits and from such hobbies as he is able to devise.

It is only when he can be placed in a group of children who are like himself mentally far in advance of their age that he has a chance for making the best social adjustment possible to his temperament or for developing fully whatever capacity for leadership he may possess.

Class For Scotch Butchers

Ayrshire, Scotland, is starting many novel classes in adult education this winter. Recently a course in dramatic art was inaugurated, and one for butchers soon is to be launched. Then will follow instruction in window dressing, and also in the operation and repair of automobiles.

Lisburn, northern Ireland, is to open classes for unemployed persons under 21 years of age. They will be started at once. Instruction for both boys and girls will be provided and the subjects will be chosen with a view to training for vocations.

Quill Points

If he's a good party man, the accent is on the party — not the man.

As a last desperate effort to hamstring rich criminals, the cities might try stopping the sale of liquor.

A politician is a man who has the courage to try any desperate experiment if it isn't his money.

A famous Englishman says America eventually will police the world. Then at last she'll get paid not to meddle.

Dieting: Nibbling small portions at the dining table and then going back to the kitchen to fill up.

Slowly the suspicion grows that the war to end war worked on the wrong end.

Table scraps are of two kinds, one used to feed the cat and the other as an excuse to kick it.

Americanism: Frankly scorning a law that doesn't meet our approval; teaching kids they should obey merely because Dad says so.

Fifty million years of slow development, ending at last in a race that fills its young with spinach!

A hick town is a place where a man is a hopeless bum if the barbers refuse to charge it.

The proper amount of insurance is the maximum you can provide and still make the family wish they had your old income again.

Now Cuba will try a price-fixing scheme on sugar, showing that the farm board's efforts haven't lessened the visible supply of bone.

The remarkable thing about antique furniture is that it lasted so well when the people of that era didnt have houses enough to keep it indoors.

Correct this sentence: "Yes, I knew him before he got famous," said the woman, "but I never tell anybody."

Ye Poet's Corner

Crater Lake.

Dear Crater Lake, what troubled you.
When you burst forth in colors blue?
As I stand here upon your brow,
I wonder what, and why, and how.

Was Mt. Mazama's stately form
Tossed up and crushed, hopelessly torn,
To bring about this stunning scene,
This spot of blue within the green?

I feel a touch of mystery,
Which can't be found in history
Something about you, wierd but grand,
That brought you here with unseen hand.

But, Crater Lake, we're glad you're here;
And multitudes from far and near
Attention stand, you to behold!
When sunrise turns your blue to gold.
You beauty spot of world renown,
With many colors in your gown
You'd make an artist stop and hush
Before he tries you with his brush.
In your grandeur you lie serene,
And leave me here to dream and dream.
Come, tell me now, what troubled you?
Dear Crater Lake, I'm asking you.

—Lillian H. Moffatt.

Aid For Flax Industry

New Zealand's flax industry will receive government assistance if the recommendation of the Parliamentary Commission of Inquiry on unemployment is adopted. The commission urges the government to compel the growth of an improved quality of fibre, pointing out that there would be a market for it. Restoration of the industry, the commission says, would provide permanent employment for 1,500 men.

Do You Remember?

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

The Sock and Buskin class of the high school to give two plays.

O. O. Alenderfer ran up to Glendale yesterday.(—Local).

City council passes ordinance ordering a cement sidewalk at Main and Riverside which will necessitate tearing up of a board walk.

Father of the Oklahoma "vampire" who slew a Republican warhorse sure she will surrender.

Medford enjoys, rain snow sunshine hail and a high wind all in 24 hours.

A. B. Williams veteran printer of the Mail Tribune publishes a 22-verse poem about the Odd Fellows lodge.

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

Medford delegation to good roads conference to favor working convicts on the highways.

Refrigerator rates on fruit shipments to east favored.

Looks like a big Santa Claus for Medford this year.

Identity of the woman found found dead along the railroad tracks near Phoenix established. She had led a checkered career throughout the northwest and was known as Belle Ellis.

"For hansom cabs," says Puff,
"thanks be!
Australians use them lots, I see,
Along with cars; which means, of course,
There's still a job for Mr. Horse."

FIRST CHRISTMAS TREES
By Mary Graham Bonner

The Little Black Clock had decided to use his magic and take the children traveling around so they could see the Christmas celebrations in other lands.

Then, too, he was going to turn the time back to show them how Santa Claus started some of his glorious customs.

He took them to Germany now, and they saw everyone putting fir trees in their houses and they saw Santa Claus trimming them with roses made out of different, bright colored pieces of paper, and rosy apples were hung from branches.

Santa Claus put sugar candy toys on the trees, to, and sugared cakes.

He put dolls and toys on the trees, too, and now the Clock turned the time forward a few years, so again they saw Santa Claus trimming trees.

Now he had decided that bright candles would look very pretty on the trees, so he had added candles to the decorations.

"They look like the stars," they heard Santa Claus say.

The Clock turned the time ahead a few more years and now they saw Santa Claus decorating the trees with golden and silver ornaments and tinsel and all kinds of glittering decorations and bright lights.

He was putting the presents all around the trees.

Next the Little Black Clock led the children through some of the little villages. They looked like small forests — so filled with fir trees.

Old women, dressed in quaint, interesting clothes, were selling trees and in every shop window were candles of all colors and ornaments of all kinds with which to decorate the trees.

They saw peasants coming into the towns, drawn by old oxen or horses and they saw many brightly gilded fruits and nuts and gaily painted toys Santa was going to leave for the children.

The snow was falling now upon the trees in the village through which they were passing and Peggy took one of the Little Black Clock's dull hands and said:

"There is nothing like getting ready for Santa Claus, no matter in what part of the world!"

And the Little Black Clock thought so, too.

Tomorrow—"Christmas Traveling"

To prevent adulteration of gasoline the Peruvian government is requiring that kerosene be colored blue, and tracteline, which is the kerosene used for tractors, amber.

MUTT AND JEFF—Safe in the Nest

By BUD FISHER