

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

Five and five-legged underthings, are more to be desired these days than cold water baths.

This Senator Norris of Nebraska by his political cunningness and belligerence towards the president, is causing considerable disgust in this republican state.

A couple of autoists, endeavoring to get to work before they started from home, indulged in a crash on Oakdale this morning.

Now this is how we want your advice. We both declared that we care for each other, but Bob doesn't believe me and I don't believe him.

Scientists have about completed the task of weighing the earth, and figure it will be the heaviest of about 6 septillion pounds.

Santa Claus has come and gone, and in some boyish stockings he left shotguns, and in others he left a set of tools.

Dr. Cecil Adams was called and stated that Mr. Triax would recover and that he would treat—(MacDoel Jottings.) That's nice.

"Friends stole the trousers of the wedding suit, and the groom was not as dejected as usual.

Uncle, 55, called this am, and reported that, as usual, he was no upset on Christmas, that he could eat nothing but the gizzards, of which there were 14.

One of the University girls will cut no social swath, as she has the mumps and is considerably disconcerted by the juvenile ailment, as she is a Psi Psi Psi.

John D. Rockefeller gave away \$2 worth of dollars yesterday. This ought to loosen up the tight times.

The legislature will be confronted with a measure to regulate miniature golf courses. Now there is something to fight about for 48 days, and creates doubt that the flouge river fish bill will be settled.

A lady wants to know what has become of your correspondent for bulldogs, but she has never met a red male Pekinese.

One of our bon vivants has returned from Frisco with a story about chain stores, but many prefer the one from Portland dealing with Sunday school.

LEGAL BLAH! "And I ask you, was Jack Guzik a lum?" Those noble words, deep in their human appeal, will deserve a high place in history.

Florence—High school going up.

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO LIMITED EN ROUTE EAST.—We are assigned to the S-SI "Bahama." Sounds like a dirigible—but there is no hot air about it.

This isn't the train de luxe—but is a good one—wonder in what way the extra fare Overland beats it. Time, of course, but we are due in Chicago about the same hour, leaving S. F. four hours earlier.

A couple of U. of C. professors got on board at Berkeley last night. They are going to some educational meetings in Washington, D. C.

Brisbane's Today

police by airplane to make them realize that Ford, bringing "American living conditions and wages," should be made welcome.

Planting trees always means looking ahead, usually to the next generation. But with rubber it is not so slow. The trees that Ford has already planted in Brazil will yield, ten years hence six thousand million pounds of rubber a year.

Rubber was Brazil's monopoly until a few years ago. Then Brazil began growing coffee, taking the world trade from Java, and a clever individual in England successfully moved the rubber growing to Joppa, where it was then unknown.

According to Bacon, "reading maketh a full man." British statistics prove that hard times create more reading. Books of all kinds, including worth while books on science, biology, astronomy, technology, etc., have increased in number of publication and in total sales.

When life is easy, the average man does little thinking. In trouble, he thinks hard, and for thinking he wants printed information on which sound thought is based.

Twenty billion dollars in gold might help the world considerably. Twenty million earnest thoughts would help it more than any gold. One single accomplishment, based on thought, the production of STEAM POWER paid all the debts that Napoleon had saddled on the nations and gave industry such impetus as never had been dreamed of.

The first day of 1930's last week in past. Six days left to get ready for 1931. In any minute of the six days an idea might come, with the power to change the destiny of men for all time.

An idea is born in a second.

reading a book in French, the other a book in Italian. They like their new president, Mr. Sprule. They don't like football, foresee the time when it will be abandoned.

Here we are at Elko, where the mail plane changes pilots, so this is all for today. The editorial typewriter was left in the taxicab last night so this serial is probably indecipherable. Not much loss if it is—but that typewriter loss is no joke.

Missed Elko! The S. P. is getting too prompt for words. Before we could find an air mail stamp the vestibule was shut and we were off again. Had a view of the air field covered with snow. Looked like Byrd's camp at the South Pole—smoke coming from a little hut, no doubt where the pilots thaw out. The mail boys certainly earn their money this time of year.

A fair crowd aboard, but hardly enough to pay expenses. No time to be traveling east—sensible people are all going the other way. A west bound train just passed, full of people—many fur coats on the observation platform. However, everything depends upon the point of view. They will get a look kick tomorrow when they hit the green hills and balmy weather of California. But no greater kick than our young lady, whose idea of Paradise is ice and snow, skates and a sled!

It's warming up as the sun gets higher and the train descends to lower levels. The snowcaps on the fence posts are melting at the edges, and in the creeks there are splashes of open water.

Two women sat on at Reno last night. Probably all women getting on at Reno AREN'T divorcees, but these look like it—very smart, very gay, smoking many cigarettes in long holders over their breakfast on the diner. They are going to Chicago—AND A LOOK THAT "POO." Perhaps they each expect to get a brand new husband in their Christmas stocking. How thrilling!

There's a personal note for ASR—noting "made up" on the S. F. Limited either! R. W. R.

Time develops it, and will power makes it real. All progress is in thought and will.

General Hines, veterans' administrator, has prepared figures to interest veterans of the big war.

Some of them will live 55 years longer. Mortality statistics show that the last will go probably in the year 1985. Some of their widows will last until 2058, which will be 128 years from now.

Those last widows as young women, will marry very old pensioned veterans and continue drawing their pension for many years.

The government has already spent five thousand million dollars on veterans' relief. By the end of 1940 it will have spent thirteen billions, three thousand millions more than it lent Europe in the war.

Fighting is expensive for all concerned, especially for soldiers that sacrifice their health and opportunity.

Pope Plus, greeting the cardinals on Christmas day, expressed his belief that the dominating religion of the world is Christianity, and for the missionary martyrs in China.

His holiness complained of Protestant proselytizing in Rome itself, describing it as impudent, an offense and contrary to the Italian law.

He asked the prayers of the faithful for Mexican Catholics, also for those that die and suffer in Russia and Siberia and for the missionary martyrs in China.

LOS ANDES, Chile, Dec. 25.—(AP) Inhabitants of the Andean foothills have been mystified for the past several nights by great spouts of colored lights flashing across the sky and some fear has been expressed that there may have been a volcano eruption in the unexplored regions of the Cordillera. Meteorologists, however, said they believed the display was a phenomenon resulting from weather conditions.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words. Includes solutions for yesterday's puzzle.

Grid for today's crossword puzzle with clues for Across and Down words.

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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.

BANANAS FOR BABIES BUT NOT PEANUTS

Again I beg parents and others to give the baby plenty of bananas, but not to allow him to have peanuts or salted nuts in any form until he is 5 years old or older.

Do not add anything to the banana. See to it that only well ripened banana is given the baby. When a banana is well ripened the skin is golden yellow, flecked with brown spots, not black bruise marks.

MUTT AND JEFF—Two Legs on the Cup—But He's No Centipede

Comic strip featuring characters Mut and Jeff in a wrestling tournament. Includes dialogue bubbles and illustrations.

Quill Points

Here's something else to worry about. The new calendar would give us 13 Fridays the 13th.

We saw caddies on a run course today. What's next? Jockeys in a dog race. We hope.

Don't spank Willie for scribbling dirty words on the wash-room wall. He's practicing to be a playwright.

Advice to chair collectors. If it looks fairly decent, is comfortable to sit on, doesn't fall to pieces when you touch it, it's not a genuine antique.

Here's to the celebrity created by press-agents, with three rousing sneers. He's very much in the public eye, but so is dust.

Will power is the quality a mechanic exercises occasionally when his hands are messy and he sees new auto cushions.

A grievance is one ailment that cannot be cured by careful nursing.

It's no use. If the meek inherit the earth, the unmeek would have it back inside of a week.

Coolidge deserves added credit for getting a dollar per word when you consider that words are the most over-produced commodity in the world.

Americanism: Keeping himself in trim for a game of football; letting himself get soft for the hard battles of his life work.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail-Tribune.) December 26, 1920. Mayor Gates, full of Christmas dinner, recites to the Mail-Tribune scribe how he missed being born on Christmas day by a scant five minutes.

Dog owners urged to get 1921 licenses now or take the consequences. State dairy honors won by A. B. Ferns of Phoenix. C. of C. forum to hold luncheon.

Ernest Curuso, famed tenor, is stricken with pleurisy and condition is serious. "Bevo" Karvosky, second of the Frisco gangsters, found guilty.

Morris Hros, bond house of Portland closes doors when flight of its president, John L. Lethbridge, to Canada is discovered. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail-Tribune.) December 26, 1921.

Many local citizens invest in Persian rugs. Weeks & McGowan display the hide of a polar bear in their window. Walter Erskine opens a new butcher shop on the east side.

Ashland seeks setting aside of Ashland canyon as a forest reserve and the appropriation of \$30,000 for its maintenance. Mrs. Paul Janney wins blue ribbon at Seattle, Wash., with blue-blooded cats born and raised in the Rogue River valley.

Says Puffy: "Once a year's enough to act as Santa Claus. Since Christmas Eve I've been what you might call a total loss. You see this chimney on the Hen house is a small affair. If the chickens hadn't pulled me out I'd still be stuck in there."

The Little Black Clock and Peggy agreed that this was so, for the boys had cut the silver paper so rays from the stars flickered and twinkled in the soft candle light.

John and Peggy watched and saw the boys, with their candle-lighted stars, going through the villages and stopping at all the houses where there were children. The children in those houses were expecting the boys with the lighted stars, for all their lights were out and they were leaning their faces out of the window-panes.

There they were waiting, looking out into the darkness, when suddenly the beautiful, gleaming silver star with the flickering light from the candle appeared outside each window. Then the older boys sang carols—all of this for the boys and girls who were younger than they. They were so glad the Little Black Clock had turned the time back so they could see these silver stars.

Tomorrow—"Traffic Rules"

Are You Sure

Your health does not offend! Be safe... use this pleasant wash. ZEPHYROL

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