

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily and Sunday... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 15

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates... Daily, with Sunday, year, \$7.50

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches received by it or otherwise credited to its wires.

MEMBER OF ALIEN BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representatives... M. C. MOOREHEAD & COMPANY

Ye Smudge Pot

The writer saw a horse, and a \$20 goldpiece yesterday, and hid his hands on the horse.

It is now proposed by the administration that a group of efficiency experts analyze the economic depression.

"SHE CLAIMS REMEDY MADE NEW MAN OUT OF HER!"

I am in the market for a used car. I will pay cash for same.

For some time citizens of Portland have been in a high state of expectancy about the Bowlen-Loucks matrimonial affair.

Old friends here have been very hospitable to more invitations to this and that than we could possibly accept.

Just returned from a luncheon with an old friend—a very successful surgeon.

"BEFORE assuming the editorship he was a school teacher, unordained preacher, merchant, practiced law, clerk of the court, farmer, and doubled some in the general contracting business."

"DINE ONCE AT THE GOLDEN PHEASANT AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!"

STRONG FOR YOU... I—DEAR MARY—Glorious, lovable, wonderful!

THE PHYSICIAN in Portland was making an examination of the leg which had been injured for so long.

RIPE RASPBERRIES IN MARSHFIELD GARDEN

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Jan. 2.—Ripe raspberries, grown out of doors in her garden, were served New Year's day by Mrs. A. H. Rutaman.

Editorial Correspondence

ROCKFORD, Ill., Dec. 31.—The last of 1930. Thank the Lord, may there never be another one like it.

What business worshippers were! Even McCutcheon has a cartoon in the Tribune today depicting 1930 being shoveled into an ash can and all the populace rejoicing.

Still, it might have been worse. We know few people hereabouts, or elsewhere, who missed their daily calories, or hadn't enough to cover their shins decently.

We have seen a good deal of an ex-Russian refugee recently, a girl whose mother and sister are still in Russia.

They lived in luxury only a little over ten years ago. Now the mother and sister are lucky if they have more than one warm meal a day.

where the "holos now hold sway. Better not squawk too much about 1930 in this land of the free and the home of the brave! Look at Russia!

"This is a city—86,000" according to the last census, but really strikes one as being very provincial, only an overgrown village.

This is New Year's eve and we are living in a hotel but no one would suspect it. The hotel Medford certainly is a livelier place a year ago.

Of course one reason is Rockford is so near Chicago—the celebrators go into the big city, and the non-celebrators stay at home.

There are the usual number of dancing parties and "striking out" parties scheduled. We are going to one fitted to our years.

At the stroke 12 we will depart for our duty. For to be very personal again, just as we boasted about not feeling the cold, we captured one—a lallapallooza—a "gold" in the "ed" and while a barrel of rock and eye might do it in,—we hesitate to take the chance.

Besides we haven't the barrel. At any rate, we shall not start in the new year with a headache.

Old friends here have been very hospitable to more invitations to this and that than we could possibly accept.

But there's a reason. All our friends here are married and have children, and how they do worry and fall about them.

And although this is, as we remarked, a decidedly provincial western town, how complicated their lives seem to be compared with life in Medford.

Far from a sporty place as those things go, and yet those children start their parties in earnest about 11, although the orchestra plays to empty floors from 9 p. m. come home around 2 or 3.

Just returned from a luncheon with an old friend—a very successful surgeon.

"BEFORE assuming the editorship he was a school teacher, unordained preacher, merchant, practiced law, clerk of the court, farmer, and doubled some in the general contracting business."

"DINE ONCE AT THE GOLDEN PHEASANT AND YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!"

STRONG FOR YOU... I—DEAR MARY—Glorious, lovable, wonderful!

THE PHYSICIAN in Portland was making an examination of the leg which had been injured for so long.

RIPE RASPBERRIES IN MARSHFIELD GARDEN

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Jan. 2.—Ripe raspberries, grown out of doors in her garden, were served New Year's day by Mrs. A. H. Rutaman.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Likely; 2. Pertaining to one's birth; 3. Flying mammal; 4. Deface; 5. Custom; 6. Biblical high priest; 7. Nerve of cars; 8. Also; 9. San god; 10. Salt saline; 11. Maric; 12. Inquire; 13. Head out of shape; 14. Nails with a soft substance; 15. Smallest anteater; 16. Mark of a woman; 17. Wholesome vehicle; 18. Native coral; 19. Insect's egg; 20. Advertisement; 21. Part of work; 22. Tell over; 23. Sea; 24. Daughter of one's brother or sister; 25. Female's name; 26. Couch; 27. Shred with a large pile; 28. Fish; 29. POON; 30. Territorial division of Norway; 31. Favoring for food or favors; 32. Insulated glove; 33. Sister; 34. Like; 35. Knight's cloak; 36. Past; 37. Windows; 38. Lament; 39. Wing; 40. Nial; 41. European tab; 42. Draw after; 43. LIPS; 44. Vernal solo; 45. Singing bird; 46. Exposed; 47. Clearing agent; 48. Rinked; 49. Parent; 50. Sings; 51. Finding of the fish lease; 52. Moved; 53. Registered for citizenship; 54. River; 55. Spanish life of a region; 56. Method; 57. Syllable of institution; 58. Male; 59. City in Holland; 60. Nothing; 61. Liver; 62. After; 63. Engineering degree.

PODS PARA SPA ABEL EMIL HIP RICE WOVE ONE RES RECANTS STITCH TONES LEASHED NY SEA VAL ONION SEA LALERECTOR TRIAL ARREST HEARSE SEN EAT TAKE ATE ASEISIS SOLE RED CENT ERIE

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Blended 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.

ALL THAT SNIPPLES IS NOT CH

I sincerely believe that in at least half of all the best circumstantial evidence of "racking cold" from exposure to draft, wet feet, change of weather or any such everyday environmental incident.

The victim of the alleged "cold" is really subject to hypersensitive rhinitis or to allergic coughs.

The modern child grows up in a home which because of its exclusiveness can be critical and self-critical with impunity.

The socializing influence of the modern educational system and the many contacts which children make in urban communities can only partially offset this loss.

FERN VALLEY MAN PURSUED BY HOG

FERN VALLEY, Ore., Jan. 3.—(Sp.)—Lem Hughes had a narrow escape from a wild hog as he was riding in the hills above his place Wednesday afternoon.

When your alleged "cold" comes on rather suddenly, and clears up suddenly when it goes—whether in hours or days—I beg you to withhold your testimony about the harm done by drafts, change of weather and the like, at least until you've been tested for allergic sensitivity.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Keep Your Feet Dry Kindly reprint your formula for perspiring feet. (E. W.)

Answer—For ordinary cases I think the most satisfactory control is a periodic (say monthly) treatment of all the shoes with formaldehyde. Pour into each shoe an ounce or two of the solution given below, swish it around to

Quill Points

If he uses the restaurant table linen as a scratch pad, perhaps he is used to eating on oil cloth.

Nothing is wasted. When people tear down their temples, they always need the stone to build jails.

And yet, if we had no League of Nations, the other three nations might be at war, too.

Correct this sentence: "A vacation now is risky," said the business man. "But I won't risk my health for a little money."

Correct this sentence: "This famous man needs no introduction," said the toastmaster. "So I'll just sit down and let him talk."

The next who will be fought in the air, say experts. Hoop! At last we'll get a chance to see generals in the front-line dugouts.

An American will forego necessities to retain his luxuries. That man you saw at the tail-end of the bread line probably arrived last because his car wouldn't start.

A radio speaker has just now informed us that Detroit is connected with Canada by a tunnel. Or did he say tunnel?

Don't throw away your old car. Thirty years from now some rich sap may buy it for an antique.

A high hat will get you by in New York, but out in the so-called "sticks" they insist on knowing what's under it.

Wonderful civilization! It gives millions of men jobs when inspired by hate, and leaves them jobless when the only inspiration is pity.

Epitaph for a poor man: Here lies the body of Robert Huff, buried because he hadn't money enough.

regular all day meeting January 7 at the home of Mrs. W. C. Ganaway. Plans will be discussed for the new year.

Meredith Sheets returned to the University of Oregon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Ganaway were dinner guests of Mrs. Salsman New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Sheets and family were dinner guests of their daughter, Mrs. Harold Crowell New Year's eve.

Mrs. Ted Littlefield was confined to her home several days this week because of sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watkins of Phoenix, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bourne of Seattle, Wash., Mr. and Mrs. Stennett, and Mrs. E. Smith of Talent, Mrs. George Bourne of Phoenix, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Watkins and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Watkins and daughter were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Judd of Medford.

J. A. Meyer cut his finger while spitting kindling New Year's.

Mr. Ray Ward entertained at dinner Tuesday in honor of Mrs. Ray Wright's birthday.

Miss Erel Young and Sylvester Stevens spent New Year's eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Poling.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Poling went to the home of their son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Poling, where they will spend several days.

Boy Scout troops enjoyed a hike on Coleman creek Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. A. Moore, who have been living in Medford, moved to a ranch near Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Watkins were host and hostess to a dinner party Friday night, given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Bourne, who will leave Saturday for their home in Seattle.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 3, 1921 Better Homes and Better Hens are Farm Week topics.

Streams of Oregon overflow but with little damage. High winds in the city cause many fire fires, with slight losses.

Prof. Reimer urges cover crops for farms of the valley. Declares "methods of Moses now in vogue here are out of date."

Carl Tengvald creates a sensation by visiting Portland and registering from "Yonbetherland."

Espee freight engine nearly catches fire department truck at the Jackson street crossing.

Bear creek is raging torrent and full of wood.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 3, 1911 Jacksonville stirred by another gold find on Jackson creek.

"The past week has been a busy one for our postmaster, and he says he is glad Christmas is over!" (Eagle Point Enclates.)

Only three drunks nabbed by police during local New Year's jollification.

Mining congress to be held in Ashland.

Fred L. Colvig takes oath as county recorder.

A. Conrad Fiero, S. Vilas Beckwith, J. Emmett Barkdull and Phil Humill purchase the Bear Creek Garage and will operate same.

"Palm Beach is next," says Puff to Bunny. "let's head south today."

Since he's a perfect servant, Bunny says to Puff: "Okay."

His friends are there to say farewell—the train comes rolling.

And Puffy bites his lip to stop the quivers in his chin.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE MOON'S COUNTRY By Mary Graham Bonner They could not speak now that they were taking a trip over the Moon's country. But they looked at the rough plains, mountains, boulders, walls and

It was the most extraordinary trip they had ever taken and such huge, lumpy steps were very thrilling.

They returned to the tent and the Moon said he had thought up a verse as a sort of revenge for having been made the subject of so much verse.

This was the Moon's short poem: "The Moon's your nearest neighbor. But from me you cannot borrow. For you can't say, 'Cheer up, old dear. We'll bring it back tomorrow.'"

The children did not think the verse was particularly remarkable, but the Moon laughed hard at it himself, which made the children laugh, too.

Then the Little Black Clock said it was time to leave. So they said good-bye to the Moon and traveled back to the earth in the rocket plane.

"You see," explained the Little Black Clock as he left them for the evening, "I've turned the time you made for people cannot travel to the Moon in your time."

"They'll do it in time—but it will take many, many years!" "I'd be a recovery jumper if I lived on the Moon's 'lands,'" John remarked, and he added after a few moments: "But everyone else could do the same up there too! That's always the way it is," he added sadly. But then he realized that he had visited the Moon and it was all because of the Clock's magic. He didn't have to feel sorry for himself!

MUTT AND JEFF—Wild Animal Life in the Big City



By BUD FISHER

