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Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Perry)

This is the second week of the legislature. They have cleared the decks, and can now start acting like a bunch of 2nd lieutenants. A very serious situation confronts the University of Oregon, according to the "Oregon Emerald," which editorially bemoans the passing of a tradition, viz: the Freshmen wearing green lids. This tradition is 28 years old, come next long grass, and is ravelling badly at the edges. It was the duty of the Sophomores to keep the Freshmen wearing green lids, but they have "betrayed the tradition." Public spanking of the offending Freshmen on the library steps, also failed. It received no public support, and, besides, the traitorous Fresh, at times, rose in his wrath and spanked the avenging "Oregon Knight," with his own paddle. It is hoped the Freshmen realize their insignificance, and, henceforth, when sans a green lid, paddles themselves, if nobody else will.

Peoria Bill Gates announces a cure for the depression, which will work like his cure for a cold.

Clara Bow, the It and Rum girl, never got mad until her secretary testified she made her hair flaming red with henna.

Blanketed bulldogs have made their appearance among the Older Girls. The blanket keeps the bulldog and his fleas cozy.

The tax levy has been compiled. Only those economists who pronounce levy like they were talking about a clothing merchant, are competent to discuss taxes.

Several of our outdoor enthusiasts are convalescing from a futile attempt to go to different directions at the same time, on a pair of skis.

The basketball season has now reached the "boiling point," and in some of the rural areas it has started to fry.

"Gentleman could use \$2500, if properly approached. See Lyman, Ocean View Apartment"—(Crescent City News.) It's not really necessary to be either a gentleman or properly approached.

Al Capone, the Chicago gang ace, opines that "Prohibition will last three years more." Either Mr. Capone, Prohibition, or the nation will have to cease.

Oregonians continue to pick wild flowers and slip on icy pavements going home with the first bouquet.

Hobias S. Deuel returned from Salem for the week-end, where he was called "Hon." and "a younger statesman." Hon. Deuel will come out of the crucible unscathed, if anybody from these parts can be more of a listener than a chatterer. He is not apt to get caught between the upper and nether millstones. He will take the middle of the river on the sacred and sanctified fish bill, and is opposed to the abolition of rouge, mascara, and long hair, artistically knotted on the left side of the feminine neck.

The only poem of any consequence ever distilled in solons, is as follows, and is cheerfully printed name, with usual enterprises, beating all the other papers in the state to it:

I've got a letter, parson, from my son away out west
An' my ol' heart is heavy as an anvil in my breast.
To think the boy whose future I had once so proudly planned
Should wander from the path o' right is hard to understand.
I told him when he left us, only three short years ago,
He'd find himself a-plowin' in a mighty crooked row;
But he said the farm was hateful,
And he guessed he'd have to go.
His letters came so seldom that I somehow sort o' knowed
That Billy was a-trampin' on a mighty rocky road.
But never once imagined he would bow my head in shame.
An' in the dust'd waiter his ol' daddy's honored name.
He writes from out in Denver, an' the story's mighty short,
'Just can't tell his mother, it'd crush her poor ol' heart;
An' so I reckoned, parson, you might break the news to her—
Bill's in the legislature but he doesn't say what fur.

IS MEDFORD HOSTILE TO NEW INDUSTRIES?

WE HAVE received an unsigned communication commenting upon the retirement of the D. Williams Kermitte company, from a man who claims he recently established a small industry here and has had a similar experience.

He says he employs only three people, but if he could get a reasonable rate for power he would employ 10, and that if the Chamber of Commerce would give him the assistance he deserves he would double that payroll.

We don't print unsigned communications, and seldom consider them, but in view of the announcement and this "follow-up," we think it about time to call such unwarranted charges.

We follow the activities of the Chamber of Commerce pretty closely and, while it is not perfect, we believe it is one of the best organizations of the kind in the state. It is on the job every hour of the day, in its effort to develop this city, and is particularly active in securing new payrolls and supporting those we have.

As to power rates, as previously stated in this column, we believe that power rates which this paper pays are too high, and some time ago we registered a protest with the state public service commission, and called the matter to the attention of the local Copco officials.

These rates, however, have been established by the state commission, not by the power company, and the former in its report, maintains the existing rates are fair and reasonable, giving comparative figures to sustain this contention.

This contention may or may not be true, but we do know this, that the power rates in Medford are considerably less than those in Cottage Grove, as was determined by the writer's recent visit to that city with a committee to secure the establishment of a cold seasoning lumber plant in Medford. We further have the assurance of local Copco officials that they have recommended lower rates in certain classifications.

So we do not agree with the Williams pronouncement nor with our anonymous correspondent. No organization, private or public, is above improvement, but the local Chamber of Commerce, in our opinion, is far above the average, and any legitimate development, willing to play fair with that organization, can be assured fair and enthusiastic support from it.

The Chamber, however, does not support every proposition presented to it without investigation, or give its support to every promoter that happens along. It is not a booster organization essentially, but a business organization, and is operated upon common sense business principles, which is precisely as it should be.

We believe the Williams broadcast against Medford was unwarranted and unfair, and we are confident future developments will sustain this view. We have not the same information concerning the anonymous complaint, but would be greatly surprised if all the facts would sustain the claim that this or any other local industry, had not received all the assistance to which it was legitimately entitled.

THE INSOLUBLE LIQUOR PROBLEM

ALTHOUGH the Wickersham Prohibition report has been handed to President Hoover, its contents have not been released.

However, as predicted in this column some months ago, it is known that the report takes no stand upon the enforcement or repeal of the 18th amendment, and that there are as many divergent views in the report as there are members.

Too bad—but that's the difficult thing about the Prohibition problem. A minority believes in strict enforcement of Prohibition as it stands, a majority doesn't so believe, but among that majority there is no unanimity,—some believing in absolute repeal, others in modification, still others in state control and light wines and beer.

The Wickersham committee, although composed of excellent men and women, simply reflects the condition of public opinion when it takes no definite stand, but confines itself to divergent views regarding a solution of the problem.

Unfortunately, but probably no representative committee could do otherwise. Regardless of how one may feel, it appears most likely, that for many years the satisfactory solution of the liquor problem in this country will prove impossible.

Another explanation of things is that the average man votes for the candidate nearest like himself.

Get the boys out of the trenches was a good one. Now let's try "Make the boys stop retrenching."

The 1930 statistics are not yet complete. All we know for sure is that they will be equally useful for both sides.

A scientist says cowardice may be caused by lack of sugar, so now we know why the early oranges are so yellow.

Marines are much like other soldiers except that they get shot at intervals when there isn't any war.

MUTT AND JEFF—There's No PLATES Like Home



MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues and solutions. Clues include: Across: 1. Animals, 6. Extinct New Zealand bird, 9. Liquors, 12. External covering, 13. Rescues, 14. Northwestern states, 15. Pertaining to forms, 16. Church festival, 20. Allows, 21. Without comb form, 22. Attention, 23. In favor of, 24. Conspires, 25. Article of food, 26. Flexible palm stem, 27. Ill, 28. Animal foods, 29. Is carried, 30. Negative, 31. For fear that, 32. English names, 33. Decays, 34. At home, 35. Struck, 36. Bin, 37. Pronoun, 38. Anesthetic, 39. Like a steely, 40. Alleviate, 41. Nerveless, 42. Frozen water, 43. Tongue, humming bird, 44. Shrike-like, 45. Sheridan river, 46. Sell, 47. More discourteous, 48. Scare at pinpoints, 49. About, 50. Took solid food, 51. Item of property, 52. Most recent, 53. About, 54. East Indian weights, 55. Small island, 56. Lstate, 57. Singly, 58. Attempts, 59. Pertaining to the eye, 60. Favorite, 61. Burdened, 62. Strikes lightly, 63. Wild buffalo of India, 64. Tracts of low ground between rivers, 65. American poet, 66. Unadorned, 67. Vessel, 68. Fifty-two, 69. Hydrocarbon radical, 70. Salt of the largest continent, 71. Measuring instrument, 72. Full of water, 73. Treats matter, 74. Wash lightly, 75. Steered with, 76. Concerning, 77. Stone trail, 78. Medical, 79. Ironie poet, 80. Fifty, 81. Corrodes, 82. Theatrical producer in America, 83. Title of re-..., 84. To God Latin, 85. Former universal language, 86. Symbol for tellurium.

Personal Health Service
By William Brady, M. D.

Should letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease, diagnosis or treatment, be answered by the staff of this newspaper? 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.

WHY ARE CUSPIDORS IN BOWLING ALLEYS?

A bowler of some note writes: Most big bowlers seem to have continuous trouble with their throats. Every bowling season I catch a terrible "grippe," but of course I cannot swear it is due to the many hours daily passed in bowling alleys. As a rule the alleys are equipped with large air fans to blow the dust out, and besides porters with large brooms are continuously whirling it up. Then, too, bowlers and spectators by the hundreds are coughing and spitting all over everywhere except in the cuspidors. Once in a while you see someone actually look for and aim at a cuspidor, but he generally misses. The cuspidors are so low and narrow, as targets. This inspires me to ask why cuspidors are provided in bowling alleys. They must distract attention from the game in some instances. I give it up. It is as difficult as finding an answer for another question which I'll ask myself. Why do so many otherwise good people come equipped with those annoying little tin strainers or do-fun-ies? It is most exasperating when your pipe gets clogged up and you discover you've got to dig the metal sagger out and dispose of it before you can enjoy peace and comfort once more.

Perhaps the managers of bowling alleys feel that patrons will not feel at home without the cuspidors. Then again, perhaps cuspidors are indispensable in bowling alleys because cuspidors have always been a part of the interior decoration of such places. In these days of alleged sanitary equipment

cuspidors in bowling alleys should come under the local sanitary regulations, and only such equipment as dentists use should be tolerated in any public place.

More or less spitting is unavoidable in the office of the dentist or in the office of the nose and throat physician. Not by any stretch of courtesy can we concede that spitting is unavoidable in a railway car, be it chair car or diner or sleeper, but try and dodge the cuspidors as you stagger through the aisle!

A passenger having his initial experience with smoking needs a cuspidor, to put it mildly. A creature who eats tobacco feels an occasional craving for a piece to dispose of the juice. But does a lady or a gentleman need a cuspidor at any time? If not, then why do these receptacles occupy all the strategic positions in our luxurious crack trains.

The smoker who finds it necessary to spit should not be tolerated anywhere. He should be confined in a stable. He is obviously either affected with some disease, which may be communicable through his filthy habit, or else suffering from an overdose of tobacco. When any one takes too much tobacco nature attempts to eject the excess. So the spitting smoker with his array of cuspidors has no place among polite people.

Our public health ordinances are more or less a dead letter everywhere. Health officers are creatures of politics and American politicians and their friends are above the law.

Not that I believe spitting in public places is a matter of any particular concern to public health. But our public health ordinances prohibit this practice, and such ordinances should be enforced or rescinded.

To my mind, spitting on the floor or on the pavement is merely

Quill Points

Basketball seems to run a poor third. You just can't get romantic about that kind of pants. Then, too, these times have taught us that a car will keep right on running with an old-style radiator cap.

The one-hour parking limit is about right. By that time you have a car full of advertising matter.

"Religious training doesn't prevent crime," says an investigator. College training doesn't educate people, either, if they bluff their way through.

The continued popularity of leather putties just shows you how much of the contempt for second lieutenants was really envy.

Americanism: Making an inefficient mess of your own business; feeling inspired to mind the other fellow's.

A free land is one where people suffer for want of fuel while billions of feet of natural gas are wasted in the oil fields.

Does the criminal outfit officer? Well, a bad boy is hard to spank because he is doing his worst and you are trying not to be too rough.

There's always a bright side. The collapse of American prosperity hurts us, but think how good it makes Europe feel.

Mr. Hoover intended merely to take a hand in the railroad situation—not to get his foot in it.

If you think you are having a hard time, suppose you were a New Year resolution.

Correct this sentence: "Not another damned cent for gasoline," said old dad, "until we get the grocer paid."

Any good doctor can give insulin. No good doctor will give it to a child unless he is absolutely determined to put on some weight and have made up my mind to try the insulin treatment, if only I will recommend some doctor.

Answer:—Any good doctor can give insulin. No good doctor will give it to a child unless he is absolutely determined to put on some weight and have made up my mind to try the insulin treatment, if only I will recommend some doctor.

EAGLE POINT

EAGLE POINT, Ore., Jan. 13—(SPECIAL)—Beulah Waddell and Bob Humphrey were married at Grants Pass Wednesday.

Fred Lay Jr. of the Weller district was a business caller Wednesday.

Mrs. H. L. Tom and son Harry of Lake Creek were business visitors Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Pearce have returned from Arizona and other southern points.

Jack Brophy who has been very ill with pneumonia at the Community hospital, is reported to be improved.

The program given by the Butte Falls and Eagle Point Presbyterians church Wednesday, was well attended. Mr. and Mrs. See gave several well chosen musical numbers.

Mr. Haan gave a concert solo, Mrs. Jesse Mitchell, Miss Aitken and Miss Olson sang several musical numbers. Miss Olson gave two readings entitled, "Getting Jimmy Ready for Sunday School" and "Beyond Endurance."

The play "Jerry" was well rendered and enjoyed by the crowd. After the program a delicious lunch was served by the ladies.

The Civic Improvement club met Thursday afternoon at their club rooms with thirty-one ladies present and a social afternoon was enjoyed. Mrs. Telle of Medford was a visiting guest.

The hostesses for the next meeting are Mrs. M. L. Pruitt, Mrs. Cora Morgan and Mrs. Nina Harris.

Mrs. Mollie D. Barnes, who has been ill is reported to be improving.

Cottage Grove—New army building under construction in this town, practically completed.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 19, 1921

Portland expert addressing C of C declares auto camp ground is crying need of city, and steps taken to establish one of the best on the coast.

Medford high quint to play Etna Mills.

Alfred Burch of San Francisco purchases the Waldo Willard Orchard, and will move onto same at once.

Joe Hardee, famed saxophonist joins Bert Alfred's orchestra.

February 1, is the final day for securing 1931 auto licenses.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 19, 1911

T. E. Daniels offers \$50 reward for wretch who stole his pointer dog, that answers to the name of "Duds."

Work to be rushed on interurban line in valley.

The Czarin of Russia is seriously ill in the royal palace.

Greater Medford club to hold informal reception at the Natatorium.

Location of new postoffice site to be known soon.

House owned by Emil Mohr burns during night from unknown cause, insurance \$2500.

"Don't let the capitalistic interests get a foothold in our fair valley," writes "Public Good" to the editor, who editorially favors the coming of the interests—the quicker, the better!

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE FIRST RAFT
By Mary Graham Bonner

"Well," began the Little Black Clock, "how do you want my magic used for this adventure? Shall I turn the time backward or forward?"

The Little Black Clock never failed the children. He had given up telling the ordinary, regular time so that he could have the magic in his works which made it possible for him to turn it to any other time at all.

"I loved seeing these old ships," John commenced, "but what made them think of going on ships in the first place and who built the first ship at all?"

"You've asked two questions instead of one," laughed the Clock. "But we'll see about both of them."

The Clock was turning the time back. In fact, Peggy thought he was turning it back almost to the beginning of the world, but he told her he hadn't turned it back quite that far.

"I've turned it back more than I did when we took our trip with those first sailors—the Phoenicians—however."

"They were standing now by a stream and a boy was riding on an old tree trunk and had asked his friends to ride on it, too. The current of the stream was carrying them along and they were having a beautiful time."

"This boy who is too busy with his games to tell his name is the first one to discover that one can ride on the water," the Little Black Clock explained.

"After this people will take old rafts and visit their neighbors. Then they will build bigger rafts and carry animals and things they wish to trade."

"But you have seen the first person who has taken a ride on the water. It's a good thing to play games and have a good time," the Clock ended gaily. "Yes, I've always said it was most important—and you see, here, what it is going to mean to people through the ages!"

Tomorrow—"Sky Lesson"

Reorganization of the capital structure of the Canadian national railway system is planned by Canadian government.

By BUD FISHER

