

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

One of the valley boys at an institution of higher education, is becoming "proficient" on the beam violin, as the bull fiddle is sometimes called.

Chicago gamblers and gunmen plan to invade Hollywood, and the world hopes Clara Bow's No. 1 friend talks back to Al Capone's tight hand man.

IS THAT SO? (Salem Statesman) And that 60,000 people in the upper valley cut down the high cost of living by angling in that stream, were made by the Medford, Ashland and Grants Pass party.

(Down here, where the gutters are full of fish heads, and fish flakes take the place of carrots in the poor man's soup.)

Elstner, who states that all men should refuse to fight in a war, is given several columns on his talk in the press. Debs, who said the same thing, was sent to jail.

(D'Nei (Brett) Messenger.) Why bring that up?

The atmospheric disturbance that catapulted over these parts yesterday, rattled all the windows, made all the fireplaces smoke, and spoiled havoc for young permanent waves.

Lady Ford Coupe of the local imitation British set, has become a disciple of tap dancing.

LA FLU (Brown County Democrat) The grip seems to have a strange hold on our population.

Fred Garsau is laid up with an attack of the grip.

M. Minton had to kill a horse last week.

Miss Mabel Burke is ill with the grip.

H. W. Arts lost a horse.

There was a light precipitation of rain and Austin car strolls today.

The notion of the legislature to abolish commissions, by creating two more, is worthy of extended editorial comment.

There is considerable local talk about "collateral," among the plutocrats. It is the old-fashioned soundbuckle and wherewithal of your happy childhood.

The P. Bybee sheep are contentedly nibbling on his tea.

There was a large crowd Saturday night at the dance, and church Sunday—(Palmyra Jottings.) Sin ruins a dead heat with righteousness.

Most of the democrats who refused "to swallow Al Smith," now wish they had.

A kid from the Applegate escaped being knocked through the west wall of the Jackson County Bank yesterday p. m. His mother did not time her right swing accurately, and never heard of Child Control.

The public has been assured that in their contributions for the relief of Arkansas, there will not be more executives than starving Arkansans.

WORDS VS. WIND One of the principal things that are wrong with our law enforcement is just plain verbiage. Judges use five words where one would do, and lawyers use twenty-five words—long ones. Expert opinions run on for hours. Thirty witnesses are summoned where two would be enough to establish a point. Briefs run to the brief length of 100,000 words.

It is the same with semijudicial procedure. In the course of hearings before a senate committee someone always "reads into the record" a little of 400 pages and 750,000 words in grade-crossings in the southern parishes of Louisiana.

If Abraham Lincoln were emancipating the slaves in the 1920 manner he would do so because his attention had been called to the existence of negro slavery in the United States, and he would never permit all the negroes emancipated in less than 25,000 words, as he did. (New York Times.)

Camp Clatsop—14 mess halls and two combination bath houses to be built on military reservation here, at estimated cost of \$30,000.

WHY CONTRIBUTE TO THE RED CROSS?

WHEN ex-President Coolidge, Al Smith and President Hoover agree upon a policy that policy must be a pretty sound one.

Last night over the radio, these three men spoke in favor of the Red Cross relief fund and against the proposal of Congress to supply the money from the national treasury.

It will be interesting to see how this broadside over the air will affect contributions to the Red Cross, and what the congressional reaction to it will be.

As was pointed out, President Hoover's plan has the advantage of sustaining the well established American tradition of voluntary relief in times of national disaster; it prevents exceeding the national budget, and incurring a deficit; it places the financial burden of relief upon those best able and therefore most willing to bear it; and it eliminates increasing the financial obligation, by interest charges, which the congressional plan would involve.

IN SHORT, the President's policy is the right policy, the statesmanlike policy, and the policy of Congress isn't. But in the midst of a business depression, with the American people as a whole short of cash and fearful of the future, the congressional plan represents the "easiest way" and the administration plan the way that is most difficult.

The administration's plan is further handicapped by the fact that, while the present economic and agricultural conditions in certain sections represent a genuine disaster, there is nothing spectacular about it,—no outstanding catastrophe to dramatize it in the public mind, and therefore no overwhelming public sentiment to support the Red Cross appeal.

In other words, it is an old story,—only another phase of the never-ending struggle between wise statesmanship and practical politics.

IT WAS a shrewd move by President Hoover when he invited ex-Governor Smith to assist in the Red Cross drive, and it is greatly to the latter gentleman's credit that he accepted, thus demonstrating his willingness to abandon politics and join with the man who defeated him, in an effort to relieve human suffering and promote the public welfare.

Whether the President or Congress will win, now rests with the American people.

OREGON PRODUCES A REAL BOOK

WE CAN recommend to everyone in Southern Oregon,—particularly the old timers,—a book by Anne Shannon Monroe of Portland, entitled "Feelin' Fine."

"Feelin' Fine" is a character sketch of Bill Hanley, known to everyone in Oregon, and a picturesque figure throughout the nation; told, so to speak, in Bill's own words.

After reading it one's admiration is almost equally divided between the subject of the book and the authoress. For "Feelin' Fine" is an exceptionally fine bit of work, a biography that we believe deserves a permanent place in our western literature.

SUCH a book could so easily have been spoiled by the intrusion of the writer, personal observations and ex-parte statements thrown in here and there; an inability to sustain the objective viewpoint, and not allow the wise, colorful and individual character to speak for himself.

As a result, the reader is at once convinced "Feelin' Fine" is Bill Hanley to the life, not only giving the main facts of his career, the salient features of his quaint and simple philosophy, but also providing a genuine epic, of both pioneer and post-pioneer rural life, in Southern and Eastern Oregon.

NOT only the substance but the spirit of that life is faithfully realized, and the early chapters are particularly interesting to anyone living in Jackson County, as it takes the reader with Bill Hanley, the boy, from the old homestead near Jacksonville, to Mike Hanley's place on Big Butte, up to Fish Lake, back toward the Siskiyou, over the Green Spurring mountain road to Eastern Oregon, with Crater Lake, the Klamath River, Captain Jack, Chief Egan, Fort Klamath, Mt. McLaughlin, Oregon grape, pine and scrub oak thrown in for good measure.

What the authoress terms "life comprehension," that spiritual serenity and native wisdom so characteristic of the early settler, who refused to secure his education from school books, but insisted upon learning from the feet of Mother Nature, is impressively and beautifully brought out.

WE KNOW nothing about the historical accuracy of "Feelin' Fine" and care less. Bill Hanley may, or may NOT be romantically inclined, as he reviews those early days, but we believe it is safe to say that any statements not supported by the facts, ARE supported by tradition.

And such a book should contain those early traditions. Yes, "Feelin' Fine" is a most interesting and worth while contribution to the literature of this state,—it demonstrates that in Bill Hanley Oregon has produced an exceptional and unique character, and in Miss (or is it Mrs.?) Monroe, a literary artist of genuine ability.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Clues include: 1. Entirely, 2. Statute with penalty clause, 3. Reduced in rank, 4. Fatty, 5. Admit, 6. Personal injury, 7. Go up, 8. Stimulus to tetanus, 9. Parcel of ground, 10. Salt of nitric acid, 11. Arthritis, 12. Minute particles, 13. Requires, 14. Ecclesiastical court, 15. Weapons, 16. Scotch river, 17. Resume, 18. Card game, 19. Computation, 20. Discharge, 21. Vessel for making a beverage, 22. Linen, 23. Metric land measure, 24. Delightful region, 25. Old, 26. Venetian, 27. Large white, 28. Exaltation, 29. From an infection, 30. Shooting stars, 31. Old salt, 32. Delect, 33. Feminine name, 34. Like, 35. River in New Jersey, 36. Light-colored amphibian, 37. Bound, 38. Mismar, 39. Exaltation, 40. Platter servilely, 41. Monkey, 42. Double, 43. Properties, 44. Teatra, 45. Study of Jewish law, 46. Female sand-piper, 47. Departed, 48. Sea nymph, 49. Perseus again, 50. Assent, 51. East Indian coin, 52. Blister ritch, 53. Small road mark, 54. City on the southeast, 55. Consisting of, 56. Rock or cliff, 57. Southwestern U.S., 58. African sites, 59. He present at, 60. Fish spawn, 61. Earlier, 62. Reptiles, 63. Self-esteem, 64. Entanglements, 65. Face, 66. Pronoun, 67. Cuckoo, 68. Strained for ruthenium, 69. At home.

Table with 14 columns and 14 rows, likely a calendar or schedule.

Personal Health Service By William Brady, M. D.

Some folks have little confidence in our teachings.

Recently a correspondent asked if I believed toxin-antitoxin should be given to school children for the purpose of immunizing the children against diphtheria.

The remarkable reduction in the diphtheria rate among children in certain places where toxin-antitoxin immunization has been thoroughly carried on, may be just coincidence. But I prefer not to place much credence in the idea "chain" of the unidentified doctor that nine out of ten diphtheria cases he has seen in six months were in children who had been immunized by the TAT—unless the doctor in question is prepared to confess that he has failed to report his diphtheria cases to the health department as required by the law.

I regret to say that no maker or seller of that implement, machine, gadget, instrument, remedy or outfit has yet offered or given by mail or presented me as much as the price of a new pipe or a jar of tobacco, for my services in popularizing the electro-surgical removal of tonsils.

You give some very dumb answers to questions asked—attached is a sample (clipping of the question and answer above quoted). What if it there be no diphtheria in certain cities where school children have been immunized? If a doctor in any city has record that in nine out of ten cases the shots do not immunize the children, then the shots can't be claimed successful as a preventive.

You recommend tonsils removed by electricity. After consulting a number of physicians, some very excellent, none would recommend such removal and most of those using such a machine as you recommend are quacks, not even doctors, and don't have to be under the law. Now, doctor, tell me through your paper whether or not you re-

ceive compensation from makers or sellers of that implement for removing tonsils by electricity?

True, the remarkable reduction in the diphtheria rate among children in certain places where toxin-antitoxin immunization has been thoroughly carried on, may be just coincidence. But I prefer not to place much credence in the idea "chain" of the unidentified doctor that nine out of ten diphtheria cases he has seen in six months were in children who had been immunized by the TAT—unless the doctor in question is prepared to confess that he has failed to report his diphtheria cases to the health department as required by the law.

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Quill Points

There isn't any objection to college training except that it postpones a fellow's education four years.

Judge Lindsey's "companionate marriage" has been adopted by dogs and cattle, but not by lions and doves.

But when the little fellows invest in stocks, Washington doesn't send marines to protect them from bandits.

The measure of a man is the degree of his annoyance when the telephone rings.

The Marines belong in Nicaragua, or they do not. If they do, back them up; if they don't bring them out.

Threat of punishment won't make people obey? They how do you account for the success of racketeers?

A hick town is a place where the police could play checkers all the time if a speed trap wasn't needed to pay expenses.

Mr. Doak is determined to deport hold-up men, but probably won't bother those who charge \$5 for an apartment like this.

People who think all of us should go naked for health's sake don't realize how others are depressed by the queer sights in a locker room.

Correct this sentence: "I wouldn't accept another cent from depositors," said he. "If I knew my bank was shaky."

WAGNER CREEK

WAGNER CREEK, Ore., Jan. 23. — (Spl.) — Wm. Harrison and sons, Forrest and Glenn, recently moved to Medford where the two boys will attend high school.

Robert Purves was a caller at the H. L. Sommer home Sunday evening.

H. M. Work was a business visitor in Medford Monday.

Howard Dirks, H. L. Sommer and daughter Marjory were in Ashland Saturday evening.

Marion Bremer of Bandon, Ore., spent a few days last week on the creek, visiting friends and relatives.

Misses Marie Sommer and Goldie Abbott were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Barnett Sunday.

Wagner Creek Parent-Teachers association held a special meeting at the schoolhouse Friday afternoon to transact unfinished business.

Mr. Elhart of Elhart's book and music store in Ashland brought a large photograph for the P-T-A to consider buying.

J. L. Briner was in Ashland Saturday shopping and attending to business affairs.

Glenn Abbott was in Medford Saturday transacting business.

Mrs. H. L. Sommer and daughter Marie and Miss Goldie Abbott were in Phoenix Monday afternoon.

Henry Kerby is engaged in helping his son Elton build a fine home on his farm on Neil creek.

Eleanor Perkins was in Ashland on business Monday.

Wayne Bradley and Charles Lockwood were callers at the Abbott home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Taylor were in Medford Monday handling business affairs.

Miss Jeannette McNerny of Ashland spent Tuesday night with Miss Marie Sommer.

Mrs. Byron Keith is reported to be getting along nicely after her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilkey who recently moved onto the Bell place, have a small daughter in school.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Skeeters and son and Mrs. J. L. Briner and daughter motored to Kerby Sunday, spending the day with Mr. and Mrs. Sewel and family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Barnett called Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Green here.

Miss Marie Sommer was a caller at the Briner home Wednesday.

Freda, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Loos, has been quite ill with a cold for the past week.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 23, 1921

\$250,000 highway bonds of Jackson county are authorized.

Four New York girls walking around the world, when they can't get a ride, arrive in city.

Jacksonville citizens, depositors in their defunct bank, ask the legislature to strengthen state banking laws.

City starts \$4000 improvement to city hall.

The lower house of the legislature passes the Rogue River fish bill.

February 20 to February 26 to be "On Time" week.

Twenty Years Ago Today (From files of the Mail Tribune.) January 23, 1911

West Main Street residents protest establishment of Hingulow Grocery store.

Many big building projects loom in city and valley for coming year.

Bear Creek bridge at Central Point damaged by high water.

Judge Calkins holds Grants Pass election illegal and city must remain "dry."

Citizens hold meetings to decide site for new federal building. Present location on North Central favored because it is midway between Epine and P and E depots. Proponents of site at Sixth and Holly streets argue that it is near the center of population.

Jacksonville defeats Medford high school basketball team by good margin.

SUNDOWN STORIES

Says Puffy: "I am glad that, of the things I haven't got, one is a sleek and trim and speedy little pleasure yacht. With all its comorts, though I know I could go anywhere, I'm just afraid I'd never budge from out my steamer chair."

By Mary Graham Bonner

The children had come back from their lessons and their recess, which had all taken place while they were flying in the air. John and Peggy had been watching everything that had happened while sitting near the open air school house, which was upon a big dirigible landing platform up in the air.

"I'll have to speak to the teacher and see if she will give the children extra time for recess today," the Little Black Clock told John and Peggy.

"Yes," he said, as he came back to them after a moment or two, "she has said that in honor of our visit she would dismiss school for the day."

As soon as the children landed in their planes, John spoke to several of the boys.

"Can you play baseball?" he asked.

"Can we?" they exclaimed. "Why our school won the pennant last year!"

The Little Black Clock had gone off to talk to the teacher, leaving John and Peggy to talk to the children of the open air school.

But now the teacher came back. "School is dismissed for the rest of the day," she announced as the children cheered. "You can use the baseball field if you wish this afternoon, and I'll tell your parents not to worry if you're a little late in getting home."

"Where do you live?" Peggy asked.

"We live in the town almost directly below here down on the earth, but this is such a fine school that our parents all send us up here each day," they told her.

Now the boys were planning how they would divide up for the team. All the boys players divided up so the two teams to play would be evenly matched. John said he would like to play short-stop!

John wondered how they would play!

Tomorrow—The Game.

MUTT AND JEFF—There Was One Catch Mutt Had Muffed

