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MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Parry)
Most any make of 1931 model auto can be purchased "with a low-down first payment," which is exactly what they always were.

The social whirl last week produced several No-Ho-ho-est, No Salad, No Lovers Affairs.
The "best minds of Oregon" see no way to prevent an extra session of the legislature. As the legislative session is, in the first place, nothing but an excuse to get away from home, an extra session can be averted, in whole or part, by having the womenfolk of the solons here to Salem and announce they intend to linger until the finish.

A crash followed. The mule staggered a moment, but recovered and walked away. The car lost three wheels.—(Del Norte Triplet.) A phone pole could have done no better.
This is Ground Hog Day, and has nothing at all to do with sausage. If the G. Hog sees his shadow, which he did, there will be six weeks more of winter, of which there has been none.

LADY FINANCIER
(Kansas City Star)
Dear Chamberlain: I am a young matron owning a car, and wondered if it would be correct to let my acquaintances know I expect a recompense when I take them to clubs and social affairs and home again.

I do not ask them to go with me, but they invariably call and ask me to drop by for them or take them home. I thought a recompense might enable me to meet some of the expense a recompense entails. Ever since I have owned a car I have been expected to gather up everyone, and sometimes go back for more!

Yesterday was a balmy day, and the highway was flurried with autoes proceeding at the moderate pace of a hastily formed tornado. Nothing was killed except a few premature grey squirrels, with business on the other side of the road.

The full effects of the depression in this state will not be definitely known until it is warm enough for the males to run around without their overcoats. Many a camel's hair overcoat covers a threadbare trouser's seat.

JUST CONCLUSION
(Ebenezer Smith)
It is reported that a popular young couple of this place went to Yreka the first of the week to get married, but as one of them has returned we suppose it is "all off."

The Finnish shivaree continues as the leading form of social torture, in this shivaree center of the west. The shivaree caravans now have only two arterial streets for their devils, and the opening of 8th street, as proposed, will give them a broader scope. A civic blockhouse should be built, with cannon on the ramparts. Newlyweds could race from the altar to the blockhouse, and, if they made it, be able to bolt the sturdy resistance. The last shivaree lost their temper, when the groom, objected to being baptized in Bear creek, on a rather chilly evening. Whoever heard of such a thing! Last week, in Iowa, a shivaree surrounded a recently wedded pair in their abode, and the groom passed around cigars of a low grade. Their quality liked one of the secretary, and a fracas ensued. The groom could not whip 56 people, of both sexes, and, when they subdued him and threatened to suspend him from a plum tree limb, he raced into his house and fired his pistol at the lower limbs of his tormentors. Unfortunately, one such was stooping over picking up something (probably a rock, to throw at the bride), at the right moment and the bullet took him square back of the left ear. He is now in the custody of the coroner and will do no more shivareeing in this world. First degree murder charges for the groom. The writer would like to be a member of the jury that hear this case, just to see how long it would take to convict him of anything more serious than discharging a firearm within the city limits.

Classified advertising gets results

Editorial Correspondence

SUNSET LIMITED EN ROUTE TO PHOENIX—Jan. 31—Right about the rain—it came down in buckets all night. Up at daylight, passing thru Ventura, the orange groves, like the floating gardens near Mexico City—puddles everywhere, here and there a miniature lake—the highway a stretch of liquid silver in the early dawn. Too bad we haven't time to call on our elderly aunt in Pasadena. She would claim the rain was more beautiful and salubrious than rain could be in any other part of the world—it has a spiritual quality (whatever that is)—perhaps it is related in some way to baptism. It's the same with Pasadena sunshine however. In other words in California, whatever is right. Well not a bad philosophy perhaps—unless you are a non-Californian and have to listen to it!

Judging by the morning papers, L. A. is all het up over Charley Chaplin's premier at the new Los Angeles theatre last night. Every seat filled at \$10 per up—the new film—silent of course—called "City Lights"—full of humor, smart gusto, pathos and the great artistry of the inimitable Charley, according to the reviewers. We hope to see it on the way back. Have never missed a Chaplin film since "Tillies Bustled Romance"—before Charley was a star—never intend to.

Too bad we missed the show—seeing all those celebrities would have given us \$5 worth—and any premiere by Charley would have been worth another \$5 to any dyed in the wool Chaplin fan. Charley was there with Prof. and Mrs. Einstein as his guests—the professor stole the show outside and Charley inside—the papers say, Fair enough. For 12 people understand Einstein and according to our information, no one in Los Angeles understands Charley.

Among the film nobility at "City Lights" were Mrs. John Barrymore, (Who was John?) "Miss" Gloria Swanson, Miss Lily Damita, Miss Marjorie Rameau, Mrs. Wm. Gibbs McAdoo, Miss Dolores del Rio, Mrs. Cecil De Mille, Miss Sue Carroll.

Brisbane's Today
(Continued from Page One)
age of big business with small profit, railroads may find the reduction profitable. Elevated railroads in New York City made little or no money while they charged ten cents. They fought desperately against a reduction to five cents and after the reduction came they made money.

The intelligent government of Colombia, condescending to make human weakness profitable, puts a tax of eight cents a quart on beer and this meets a large part of the national expense. Once, Uncle Sam used to pay part of his expenses, with taxes collected on beer. It is estimated that he could get \$500,000,000 a year in that way now.

But for the present, he prefers to let bootleggers and hijackers have that money, while he spends some of his millions in a vain effort to prevent the sale of beer, and worse things. The big Do-X, biggest ship next to the earth itself, arrived at Las Palmas, Canary Islands, Saturday, having made the trip from Lisbon, 715 miles in 7 hours. After stopping to inspect engines, the big ship will start for the Cape Verde Islands, 845 miles from Las Palmas. Then will come the long hop across the Atlantic.

The performance of the Do-X is important to the world because it is the first trans-Atlantic experiment with a really big airplane. The boat carries 13 passengers. Whoever thinks American workers don't need protection in the shape of a tariff should read a recent Associated Press despatch from China.

Adalphe Menjou, Gary Cooper, Margu Henri de la Palaise (Where was Gloria?) and the MISSES: Mary Pickford, Constance Bennett, Marion Davies, Janet Gaynor, Barbara Vent, Leatrice Joy, Charlotte Greenwood, Edna Purviance, Gloria Swanson and Luce Valez. Above taken from the Examiner as printed. "Misses" struck as an GODD. Not one without ONE husband at least—several who have had two or three—at least has had two—yet the official society address solemnly brings out on her Corona "The MISSES!"

Right about the rain—Right about the train. It's the best we ever have seen on the S. P.—Clean as a new pin, everything new, excellent diner, courteous service. Too many people for one diner last night. We waited 1/2 of an hour to get a seat. (Friday the 30th Mr. Rosenbaum) should have had two diners on a 10 car train leaving at 5:15, everyone ready to eat.

And it's still raining, but very mild. Now in vicinity of Riverside, where L. A. Banks formerly lived and owned large citrus properties. Everything as green as—we almost said grass—but as most of it is grass, hardly an effective simile. So we will try "billiard cloth"—the rounded hills and flat stretches do look as if a huge billiard cloth tightly covered them.

Tomorrow is Sunday in Los Angeles. Sorry to miss it. For we note Thelma Holder will speak on "Confidence to Command Wealth" in the morning and in the evening "WHAT MAY I EXPECT FROM GOD"—No doubt Wall Street will listen in at the "Home of the True Gospel," particularly in the evening. Over at the church of the Divine Power, Leda C. & L. H. E. F. will speak on "Developing the Abundance Consciousness. How to Use It in Every Day Life and in Time of Panic," quoting Miss Castberg, "It is time the human race understood and practiced a law of abundance which will make them independent of Pluckerian conditions."

Those who wish an even higher quality of spiritual food may hear G. C. E. Latens (appropriate name) giving "Readings from flowers at 2nd St. and S. Union Ave." while Rev. Lillie C. SENZ (appropriate again!) at the Omada church will "demonstrate spirit communication thru the daylight trumpet." Speaking of sense (with an s) the subject at the United Lodge will be "Invisible Intelligence"—I would add one of L. A.'s bumper products) while going to the realm of higher metaphysical speculation, interesting to Prof. Einstein and others who know what happens when an invincible force meets an unmovable body Rev. Barr "How Master of New Wisdom Cure the Incureables."

Nearing the desert now and the sun is breaking thru the clouds—but it's still raining—wonderful rainbow in the northwest. R. W. R.

Men there, working for eight dollars a month, support their families, save money, and establish savings bank accounts. Chinese typesetters get eight dollars a month, postmen, twelve dollars and even couriers, the government setting a good example, on from eight to twelve dollars monthly, a family of five lives comfortably, according to Chinese standards.

Here and there in America, it is costing less than it did to live. Passing through Denver for instance you read that collatorage eggs cost six and a half cents a dozen, fresh eggs, thirteen and a half cents a dozen, in large quantities. Secretary Davison gives ladies of the Women's Patriotic conference interesting information about a mimic airplane war, arranged for next May, off the Atlantic coast.

The greatest gathering of planes ever seen in the United States will engage in the war, including pursuit planes, going 192 miles an hour. Heavy bombers, with six men in the crew, making 120 miles an hour, will carry 4000 pounds of bombs, besides four machine guns. And they can fly 700 miles without refueling.

All good news. But we need many more airplanes, much faster than any we have. And the government should be making its own experiments, improving aircraft, instead of relying on private individuals. We ought to have 300 mile an hour pursuit planes, since it has been demonstrated that they can be built. And they should be equipped with machine guns of the longest possible range.

In a naval battle, of surface ships, the fastest ship, with the longest range guns, controls the situation. Why should it be different in the air.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Makes a small inclusion
2. A tribe of Indians
3. Russian island
4. Shakespeare's name
5. Silver coin
6. Competence
7. Leave out
8. Part of
9. Irish Scotch
10. Wealth
11. Self
12. Lullaby
13. Spread to
14. Committed
15. A crime for a fixed sum
16. Filament
17. Haste
18. Literary supervisor
19. Honey
20. How away
21. Temp.
22. Hunting dog
23. Paradise
24. Hand
25. Hand tool
26. Superintending
27. Winked
28. Scarier
29. Segment of a circle
30. Strives at
31. Office
32. Pastime
33. Tardy
34. Diligent
35. Investigations
36. At any time
37. Come in
38. Pertaining to
39. Cable meter
40. Tyrant territory
41. Cable meter
42. Withered
43. Step
44. Spoken
45. Employer
46. Old oath
47. Fissure
48. Simble
49. The ones there
50. Bar for
51. Hanging threads in a loom
52. Grew the attention away
53. Lubricant
54. Mountain
55. Interceded by the simoniac
56. Ureter
57. Fish name
58. Badgerlike animal
59. Fish for lampreys
60. Sheep hole
61. Kind of cheese
62. Proper
63. Hack putt
64. Dilettante needs
65. Cuts into
66. Small cubes
67. Italian family
68. Act wildly
69. Propriet
70. Foot covering
71. Shakespeare's king
72. Anglo-Saxon
73. Exist
74. Exist
75. Exist

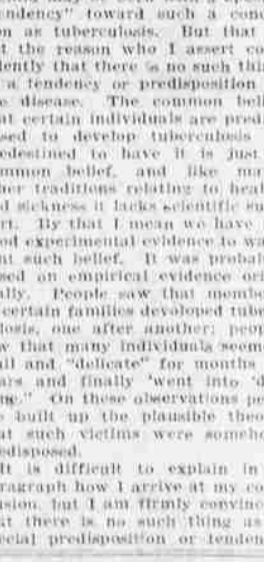
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Personal Health Service
By William Brady, M. D.

Signal 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, using 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. Brady in care of the Mail Tribune.

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A TENDENCY TO TUBERCULOSIS

Patrolling the environs of these hills with Tony the Wirrah last evening we saw several shooting stars. That reminded me that I haven't said much lately about the fallacy of "lawless resistance." If this column had carte blanche, as have some other columns I could mention it if I dared, we might fill in the continuity and explain the association of ideas. But whenever I venture to utter a word that is not strictly medical—well, never mind. I know what's good for my health.



MUTT AND JEFF — Two Yells Like That Spoil the Trip.

MUTT LET'S GO FOR A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD. TOO FAR TO WALK, JEFF! WE CAN BORROW THE MONEY. SAY, I COULDN'T RAISE A DIME WITH A CROWBAR! LISTEN, WE GOT MORE MONEY THAN LINDBERGH; WE AIN'T EVEN GOT A SANDWICH! ALL ASHORE WHO'S GOING ASHORE! I HOPE HE DON'T YELL THAT A THOUSAND MILES OUT. LIFE BOAT 10.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Bug Houses Do-Bugged.

We wish to thank you for your help in clearing this institution of roaches. We following your suggestions and it proved a complete success.—T. S. Superintendent. Answer—Listening in the zilly hours to the hum and rustling noises of the roaches, I have sometimes wondered how the term bug-houses actually came into use. Likewise, I often wonder these days how I was inveigled into this cockroach exterminating business in the first place. Roaches, so far as we know, are in no way a menace to health. Why should I help in the slaughter? Oh, well, it is like killing snakes—a hysterical, fanatical neighbor screams for help and demands the death of the harmless little snake, one must despatch the snake or win the lifelong ingratitude of the lady in distress. So for a short while we must continue sending readers who ask for our advice on the extermination of roaches.

Trench Mouth.

About a year ago I had trench mouth and the doctor tried everything without success. I wrote to you and you suggested sodium perborate as a paste and a gargle. This proved quite successful and I believe brought about a complete cure, as the trouble has not been in evidence now for several months.—Mrs. J. R.

Answer—Yes, sodium perborate has given much relief in many cases of "trench mouth," or as doctors call it, Vincent's angina. Make a paste by moistening some of the pure sodium perborate powder with a few drops of water, and spread this on the sore gums or patches in the mouth wherever you can reach them. Let the paste remain for five minutes, and apply it once a day for several weeks. Then, in addition, make a solution of a large spoonful of the perborate in a pint of water, and use it in that strength as mouth wash and gargle at least half a dozen times a day.

An After Dinner Thought.

I am one of your numerous admirers and would rather read your health talks than eat. In our house there is a veritable scramble for our paper right after dinner every evening.—W. C. Q.

Answer—How about the other members of the family? I hope none of them would rather eat, right after dinner, than read my stuff. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Talks To Parents
MAKING CHILDREN AFRAID
By Alice Judson Peale

Anyone who has observed mothers and nursemaids in their dealings with children knows how much they still resort to fear as a means of discipline. One has only to sit in a sunny spot in the park where nursemaids and mothers and children congregate to realize how much this very bad method is still in use. A little boy roams off down the walk. He is dragged back, and told that if he runs away again, the policeman will get him and clap him into jail. A little girl eats forbidden candy and is told that the doctor will come and pump her stomach out if she takes another bite. The toddler who insists upon collecting stray sticks and scraps of paper is threatened with the big dog across the way, which will surely eat him up if he doesn't drop them immediately.

All these threats are not merely silly, but actually harmful. In the first place, they are not always effective. If the child refuses to be intimidated, he loses respect for the person who tries to frighten him, and will be all the more ready to defy her in the future. If they are effective, even temporarily, they serve to stimulate the child's imagination with fictitious fears, which may make him genuinely apprehensive and nervous and even cause his sleep to be disturbed.

Furthermore, they frequently cause him to be afraid of people and things which we really want him to like. If the little boy who was threatened with the policeman were really lost one day, he would probably be thrown into a panic of terror at sight of the very person who could help him.

MULTNOMAH LEADS IN C. M. T. C. QUOTAS

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 2.—(AP) Multnomah county, in support for the 1931 citizen's military training camp to be held at Vancouver Barracks, Wash. June 18 to July 17 this year, with 335 students, Lieutenant T. J. Cross, adjutant announced today. The enrollment campaign starts today.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
February 2, 1921.
Heavy snow fall in the Siskiyou delays Southern Pacific trains.
Automobile prices continue to climb with no diminution in the demand.
Leon R. Huskins, the druggist, only local merchant to be flim-flammed by short change artist, on visit to city.
Heover Mush and Milk banquet excites natives. Emil Mohr donates the Hotel Medford dining room and high school domestic science class will cook the mush.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
February 2, 1911.

Picture of Tomery Bill catching a steelhead in Rogue River printed in the New York Sun.
Mayor Cannon names W. R. Hall of Texas as police officer, and expects to have entire force in uniform in another month.
Extra session of the legislature, now in session, threatened.

Supreme court hands down opinion giving local woman ownership of Office Bar Saloon, and she proceeds to dismantle it.
New York shaken by terrific explosion of dynamite.

Greater Medford club to present "Chimes of Normandy."
Eagle Point votes for incorporation.

Flighting Dick Wheeler to meet Frankie Edwards, local lightweight hope.

SUNDOWN STORIES
GREEN FROGS
By Mary Graham Bonner.

There sat the Green Frog in Frog Hollow, enjoying the brook and the pond and the shrubs just as their fathers and mothers and grandfathers and grandmothers had. They felt very grown-up and important now. Were they not real frogs?

They had lived in a moss of jelly at first. Then they had chipped into tadpoles, and now they were talking about their baby-hood days and their adventures. "Listen to them," the Little Black Clock suggested. "I'll leave you here for awhile. I have a few things to do and, as you can understand the language of all creatures because of my magic, you will hear what they say."

John and Peggy thought it would be great fun. They had often visited Frog Hollow, but they had never before had this opportunity of actually understanding the conversations of the creatures who lived there. They waved to the Clock as he went off, and then they took a place near the pond.

A handsome Green Frog was sitting on a stump. Around him were some of his brothers and sisters and other relatives. "Well, well, well, good-room, good-room, good-room," he began. "What a time we have had. We keep improving ourselves."

"Now people grow larger, but they don't make the splendid changes we make. A baby has arms and legs and a face, and they grow. But there is not much difference besides this. We change completely. We have little tails when we are young and we are little wriggling tadpoles."

"But then we know that after our baby hood days of a year or two, we must change completely. A frog doesn't look like a tadpole. A frog improves himself." Each frog celebrated his eating a bug, then they blinked their eyes and said, "Good-bye, that's so."

PHOENIX GRANGE MEETING TUESDAY

John Anderson, former master of the Central Point Grange and R. E. Nelson, county deputy organizer, will meet with the farmers of the Phoenix district in the W. O. W. hall tomorrow night to continue organization of a Phoenix Grange.

For COUGHS, GENUINE FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR COMPOUND OVER 100 MILLION BOTTLES USED

Quill Points

Seed loans will solve the problem of farm people who know how to hibernato until warm weather.
Solitary confinement: The sad fate of an idea in the head of a specialist.
The return of good times is heralded by the reopening of a radio factory. Sweet are uses of adversity.

A nobody has one great consolation. He isn't an Al Capone's check stub.

A true Republican, of course, is one who follows the leader. Now all that remains is to find who the leader is.

A hick town is a place where the man who tips the waitress a quarter is a stranger or a snoot-off.

If a great man denies a newspaper report, he's a statesman. But when a little man tells a lie, he's just a liar.

Environment makes the gambler. Think of associating with public officials who do business with gamblers.

The official isn't born that way. That's just the result of mixing stupidity and authority.

Americanism: "A" distressed because he has too much food; "B" starving to death; great minds wondering what to do about it.

The Red Cross may save the farmer, but it can't make him forget the double cross that helped ruin him.

Vacation: A period during which millions of youngsters go home to collect germs for school epidemics.

The trouble seems to be that part of us are trying to reform the rest of us who feel as righteous as any of us.

If you must be tried for theft, let it be in Hollywood where the judge will let you get even by telling tales on the one you stole from.

Referee Dempsey's reluctance to count the time a fighter is out of the ring shows that he hasn't changed much since he met Elrpo.

Correct this sentence: "Of course I hate to see Bill laid up with a bad cold," said the wife, "but it's such a pleasure to have him home all day."

PUFFY

Says Bunny: "This is Ground Hog day." Says Puffy: "I disagree: You show you haven't done your best to learn zoology. That weather prophet really is a Woodchuck, don't you see? While ground hog's merely sausage—or at least, it's that to me."