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Editorial Correspondence

**PHOENIX, Arizona, Feb. 10**  
 —The late Col. Watterson of the Louisville Courier said there was no ideal climate in the United States so he spent his winters in Cuba where he claimed the weather was always a perfect gentleman. At least he spent several winters there toward the end of his life and gave Havana a boost that subsequently brought rich returns.

Probably the Colonel was right. At any rate there is a great deal of criticism hereabouts over the Arizona climate at the present time. There were four nights of rain, followed by considerable humidity, and the last two mornings have been cloudy with a high fog, the latter however disappears about noon and the afternoons are clear and warm.

But tourists at this hotel, particularly those who have been here a long time are complaining bitterly. One old resident last night informed your correspondent he would never spend another winter in Arizona—he has been at this hotel since December. Where will he go we wonder? In our opinion he will find no better climate this side of Cuba.

Roamed over to the legislature again this morning. The elder statesmen are still discussing the state income tax—a week or ten days on one measure. So many amendments and revisions have been made that it was decided yesterday to have the bill re-printed and re-submitted. Just before adjournment, one senator who had taken no active part during our visits to the chamber, offered a resolution recommending that all appropriations necessary to run the state government be passed and both houses adjourn, with pay, so that no more fool bills be passed and thus another depression in the state be avoided. Not a bad idea but only one vote besides his own was recorded in its favor. Our guess is the state income tax will fail.

Taxes were also being considered in the house—a bill asking an appropriation of \$25,000 to put vocational training in grade schools being under consideration. Only one member, a lady from Yuma, spoke in favor of the measure. She said she was a school teacher, and we should say in a smart one. But she was hopelessly outnumbered. One legislator gave an impassioned speech against the bill declaring that 50 cents of every tax dollar in Arizona is being spent for education, and that unless there is a stop to this reckless expenditure on new fancy educational ideas the state would go on the rocks, and so would the country. He said he had a son who was ready for the university and yet couldn't spell, write legibly or figure correctly. He favored spending more money on the three R's and less on fanciful educational ideas.

The Yuma school teacher smiled rather temptingly at this statement and we thought she was going to suggest that the trouble with the young man was not the educational system but the father's side—but she didn't. Rather a good chance missed. The bill was indefinitely postponed.

About 30 guests from this hotel attended the wrestling smoker at Madison Square Garden here last night and saw a tin caned bruiser on new fancy educational ideas who called himself Count Michel Turk but out Kara Tania, the terrific Turk (and this Turk is terrible) with a job of the knee to the Ottomans mid rift. This was the second local match between the two bone crushers, and was heralded as a grudge affair, with nothing but grudge in it. It wasn't a grudge affair. It was a frame-up—the most flagrant of the kind we have ever seen. We have seen many wrestling matches we suspected of being fixed, but never saw one before so frankly crooked—it being apparent from the start that the Russian Count could have broken the match against Turk into little bits anytime he wished. For nearly two hours they went through their paces, growling and grunting, the Russian doing the heavy villain act and the Turk furnishing the comedy relief.

The extraordinary thing was how the crowd fell for it. As a contest a tumbler act in a one ring circus would have been more thrilling. A few more exhibitions like this and the wrestling racket in Phoenix will be as dead as a last years June bug. The dear people like to be humbugged, but there's a limit.

Harry the Hopi, has taken up golf, and spends a great deal of time on the midwest masher course, which is owned by the hotel. Harry wears a corse ribbon around his coal black hair, a brightly colored velvet blouse held together by a silver poncea belt, white duck trousers and moccasins. He cuts a very picturesque figure on the course, and plays close to 27 which is par. But golf is a disrupting game and the patrons on the Sunset Garden suffer, for Harry isn't there half the time. We were chatting with Harry yesterday and one of the hotel clerks stopped the game by ordering Harry back on the job. Harry took it with a smile as he takes everything, but we have decided not to challenge him any more for fear he will lose his job.

We know of no good Indian golfer who is rather surprising for they seem fitted mentally and physically for the game. They are good on concentration, have no bad habits, are very neat and clean, and disinterested musically. Harry has never taken a lesson, but has a natural swing, and puts like a fiend. Strange to say he fubbers a great deal as he plays. As a result some of the old boys here who take masher golf as seriously as the real game at their club back home, don't like to play with him.

Every Wednesday, Harry gives a talk on the roof garden, beats a tom tom, does some dances and takes up a silver offering. The ladies think he is just too sweet for words, and for once the ladies are right. Harry is a sweet kid, looks about 19, but has a wife and baby and they say he is over 40. The Hopi he explains have always been a peaceful tribe, lovers of Nature and clever in the arts. In the old days they never fought, but when trouble loomed they moved on. Harry would never fight—if he loses his job here he will simply smile and move on. One of the ladies here from New York says if Harry should lose his job, she will engage him as a house boy. In his native costume Harry would make a great hit in New York, but we trust for his sake, there are no midgot golf courses near the ladies house.

Harry explains the Hopi marriage custom. Before the wedding, the groom shows his fitness for matrimony by building the house and the bride, by cleaning up the house and decorating it, and grinding corn. If these preliminaries are satisfactory, they have a marriage feast and start living together. If the husband dies of his wife he can move out any time, but the wife gets the house and furnishings for her own. This makes divorce rather popular among the Hopi wives. There is one Hopi on the Phoenix reservation who has left three wives, but has torn down the houses as he departed. He is now an outcast and pointed out on the reservation as the bad Brave, who refuses to turn over his houses to his wives when he leaves them. But what if the bad Brave didn't leave—perhaps he was kicked out. R. W. R.

Staff Members Of Gold Seal Creamery Take College Courses

Four members of the Gold Seal Creamery staff have returned from taking intensive courses in dairy manufacturing. Max Gellauer specialized in market milk at the University of California. Henry Pace took dairy plant sanitation and George Childs took Gold Seal Creamery butter-making, took butter making at Oregon State college. C. W. Newland, who has been the ice cream maker for the past seven years, and who has attended courses in different colleges and universities on the coast, took a special course in the California State Agricultural college Davis, Cal. Sending their men to attend the best colleges in dairy manufacturing, and visiting creameries in different parts of the country, is part of the Gold Seal Creamery's program to give the people of southern Oregon the finest dairy products possible. Since Mr. Gellauer took over the management of the Gold Seal Creamery last March the company has advertised consistently in the Mail Tribune, and credit a good part of their increased business to this paper's coverage of the trading area.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

**ACROSS**

1. Cronies
2. Looks for
3. Black
4. Alighted
5. Vividlike
6. Edible tuber
7. Inevitable
8. Name of a river
9. Vestige
10. Cauterizes
11. Mexican rubber tree
12. Arabian shrub used like tea
13. Unit of force
14. Interparts
15. Association of Russian laborers
16. Hoax
17. Kloniec German
18. Kind of flowering plant
19. Feches
20. Press air holes through
21. The nose
22. Private
23. Teachers
24. Dessert
25. Perfumed
26. Expression of measure
27. Lounging robes
28. Female relative
29. Live

**DOWN**

1. Close by
2. Windlike
3. Feminine name
4. Large place
5. Watering place
6. Brings forth
7. End; young
8. Where will the hands
9. Press or crowd together
10. Greek letter
11. Rolling
12. Spoken
13. Not one

**Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14									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		60	61	62	63
64			65		66				67			
68					69				70			
71					72				73			

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

**Seven Times in Same Place.**  
 I have had superficial erysipelas seven times in the past two or three years. It always starts in my face. Can you tell me any way to prevent this?—Mrs. D. L. S.

**Answer.**—If it is genuine erysipelas there must be some permanent septic focus from which the specific streptococcus comes. Either your own or another's. The only thing I can suggest for you is so-called bacterial vaccine treatment by your doctor.

**Does Clash on "Talking Cold."**  
 What is the layman to decide when the doctors disagree?—J. E. M.

**Answer.**—Mr. M. incloses a clipping of a debate between Drs. Lee and Taylor of St. Paul. Dr. Taylor is for open windows, and he cites data from the report of the N. Y. ventilation commission to support his contention. Dr. Lee is for keeping the windows closed in cold weather, and he cites data from the same source. Both doctors are talking about "colds." Now if I may toss in a word I would challenge either of both of them to give a definition of "the common cold" so the rest of us will understand what they are quarreling about.

**Rubber Garment Reduction.**  
 Please tell me whether the wearing of rubber stockings to reduce my ankles and eliminate excess fat will cause any trouble. My leg has been several years ago. Will the moisture caused by the rubber stocking doing away with the excess fat do any harm?—Mrs. D. L. S.

**Answer.**—So the moisture that collects under the rubber (because the natural sweat can't evaporate) is the fat being eliminated, is it? That's what the humbugs who market such garments would have you believe. I assure you that no such garment will reduce anything—except your bank roll. The rubber stockings will do you no more harm than they would a Silly Tilly who has never had a leg broken or even bent. Of course such garments, interfering with the evaporation of sweat, are scarcely hygienic.

**This Is Not a Clinic.**  
 I have been bothered with two patches of ringworm. I am glad to have you send me a prescription.—Mrs. P. J.

**Answer.**—Consult a physician. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Talks To Parent

**Trained to Give In**  
 By Alice Judson Peale  
 Children of dominating, aggressive parents are frequently trained to an extreme submissiveness. They are not permitted to have wills of their own, nor to follow their own purposes when these run counter in any way to their parents' prejudices.

Even in homes where the parents are not overly aggressive, one child in the family is often trained to give in to another. Usually it is the baby who is deferred to, and in these days of small families the situation is not apt to be alleviated with the arrival of a new baby who might free the older child and discipline the younger.

Children who have been trained to give in will allow their toys to be taken from them, permit themselves to be pushed aside when they have waited their turn, and concede every controversial point.

A child so trained is robbed of his initiative, and to a great extent of his capacity for purposeful activity. If he lets any one and every one interfere with him he certainly cannot accomplish much, nor develop the right sort of intense interest in accomplishment.

Without the capacity for complete absorption in what he is doing, he can learn only a fraction of what he would otherwise.

A child who gives up too readily whatever he is doing has lost a healthy interest in his own ends, and with it a part of what is most important in the process of his education.

With a good mind he may learn much, but it will be difficult for him to put what he learns to any effective use.

St. Helens—St. Helens Cooperative Creamery consider consolidation with Lower Columbia Cooperative Dairy association, which would bring practically all of lower Columbia river district under one cooperative association.

Klamath Falls—Citizens will vote on bond issue to obtain funds for construction of undergrade crossing where Southern Pacific main line tracks cross Main street and provide for new bridges over government irrigation canal through city.

Quill Points

Brisbane says young mothers don't produce the best offspring. The mothers of this generation married at 17, Q. E. D.

Perhaps America is drinking more heavily. That would be the most charitable explanation of the way it acts.

Senators are within their rights when they try to be chief executive, but not while Hoover is.

A certain young congressman says American never will submit to a dictatorship. He is a scacheor.

The power trust will be an ideal political issue next time. A man forgets his real troubles when he gets mad about a light bill.

Some men outgrow "college spirit" and some go through life crushing hands to show what he-men they are.

Alas! Rotten methods of enforcing a law require rotten men and rotten men give rotten service.

You can tell when people really need government aid. They starve to death before it gets there.

Divorce is much like public office. If you're a liar you don't deserve it, and if you don't lie you can't get it.

Americanism: Buying something we don't need; throwing away something else to make room for it; wondering why we can't get ahead.

Why blame the filling station man if patrons drink anti-freeze mixture and die? How could he tell they were fools?

A free country isn't a bad place to live after you make up your mind not to care a darn what juries do.

The stay-at-home has one advantage over the winter resort patron. He doesn't feel cheated out of something he paid for when the weather is rotten.

A writer in the American Magazine says the most fashionable does which less than a normal. And our Alas! weigh about 20 pounds as we near the 15th hole.

Our boiling-down department has at last finished the Wickersham report and submitted its summary. It doesn't get results in eleven years, take a bigger dose.

Correct this sentence: "I want a frank criticism of my poem," said the author, "and I won't get sore if you say it's rotten."

WAGNER CREEK COUPLE MARRIED IN ASHLAND  
 WAGNER CREEK, Ore., Feb. 13.—(Sp.) Amos Williams and Miss Margaret Lockwood were united in marriage Sunday, February 1st at the Christian parsonage in Ashland at 10 o'clock. After the ceremony they left for California, taking the west side highway to Sacramento, then over the Redwood highway north through Eureka, Crescent City and home, arriving here Thursday evening, Friday and Saturday were spent in Ashland and Medford buying furniture for their home.

February the eighth, a large number of people on the creek organized a charity party and uninvited to their home expecting to surprise them. They were home but didn't seem to be surprised as they were prepared and were amazed to see so many. There were eighty people in the party, who enjoyed the evening, being treated to cigars and candy. Everything possible was done to make the evening merry.

Do You Remember?

**TEN YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 (From files of the Mail Tribune.)  
 February 13, 1921.  
 Record rain and snow storms hit Rogue River valley.

Chief of Police Timothy aroused by Espee freight blocking Main street crossing causing school children to walk in the water and slush in mid-street.

Roseburg defeats Medford 39 to 16, in second game of series.

Bill passed by legislature permitting Medford to build a free auto campground.

King George from throne deposes Irish war.

Many fishermen have returned from the river, and report they caught no fish as a result of the storm. The water is high and muddy.

**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
 (From files of the Mail Tribune.)  
 February 13, 1911  
 Medford defeats Ashland basketball team 39 to 11, before a crowd of 22. Pinky Rader was the bright star for Medford.

Eugene Ely, the "man bird" flies across Great Salt Lake, and Utah citizens give him \$1000.

Portland Elks plan \$100,000 entertainment fund for national convention.

Battle between Mexican federales and rebels looms on border near El Paso.

Mail-Tribune starts contest to find out "What Medford Needs Most."

Congress told Panama Canal will be finished in September, 1913.

Jack Johnson, negro heavyweight champion fined \$10 for auto speeding.

SUNDOWN STORIES

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So the children had a surprise for him just as he had for them! The Little Black Clock smiled his droll little smile and with his dull little hands began to open the envelopes. The children were opening theirs.

Out came valentines and valentines. John and Peggy had made all sorts of valentines for the Little Black Clock. And he had made lovely ones for them. There were hearts painted red with lines drawn through the centers. On one-half of each heart was "Peggy's name" and on the other half "John's name" showing that the Little Black Clock's heart was given equally to John and Peggy.

MUTT AND JEFF—On The Crest Of The Wave

**ZOWIE! I GOT THE IDEA!!**

**WHICH IDEA? THE ONE THAT GOT US IN-OR THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO GET US OUT?**

**BOTH! YOU WINKED AT A BIG TRUCK- THE DRIVER THREW YOU A ROLL OF BILLS-GET IT?**

**BY CRACKY! YOU MEAN- HE THOUGHT THAT WE WERE- OOWAH- WHERE'S THE JUDGE?**

**HEY, WARDEN, SEND FOR THE JUDGE!**

**YOU AIN'T THE GUY THAT SENDS FOR A JUDGE. YOU'RE THE KIND OF GUY THE JUDGE SENDS FOR!**

**I APOLOGIZE, BOYS- YOU'RE INNOCENT- BUT WE'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU HANDCUFFED SO YOU CAN'T WAVE AT ANY MORE TRUCK DRIVERS!**

**OKAY WITH ME- FROM NOW ON I DON'T EVEN WAVE A SPOON AT A BOWL OF SOUP!**

2-13

**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. Letters should be brief and written on plain paper. In 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.

**By BUD FISHER**

Continued