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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches...

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

The committee on arrangements for the obsequies over John J. De-pression, next month, must not forget to have an special honored guests, the high presiding officers of Portland Suburb Improvement clubs, who were no distressed last summer and fall at the thought of power development in southern Oregon...

NATURALLY OLD TOP! (SE. Call-Bulletin)

"I was out of work and my wife sick and waiting away, despite the fact that she was supporting the family. I became desperate," Ritchie said. The engine ran out of oil, and the joyriders were stranded, because nobody thought to bring out the fuel of the tank who has now worn a hat since he got out of junior high.

The womenfolk have started housecleaning so they will have to do it all over again when Jackson Frost is routed.

A radio, 3 ton-cats, and a motorcycle will all go at 12:01 am, on South Orange.

The famine in Arkansas has been summed up by a stray from there, as follows: "They'll won't raise nothing but cotton, and they ain't sell it or eat it."

Gwynnys Robin, better known in these parts as Nancy Robin, has returned from the Southland.

Great indignation is expressed at the charge that "profiteering in wages" exists. Whoever heard of such a thing, when the majority care no more for a dollar than their right eye. Humanity would not profiteer from war, so why should they profiteer from poverty.

Several annoying colds are around and have settled in the end of the nose, and, being complicated with keeping me too close to the economic grindstone, are quite red.

The weather sure has descended to a low estate, when Sheriff Jennings will lose his temper and cuss it, as he did yesterday.

The Doukhobors of Canada are running around naked in the snow, as a protest against taxes. They never take pictures of these hectic proceedings, but if they did, the evidence would show the Doukhobors were dressed on a par with a 15-year-old girl with her first lipstick.

To Attend Confab TULSA—Local interests have been advised that F. Trubee Davidson, assistant secretary of war for aeronautics, will attend one meeting of the annual airport conference of the Aeronautical chamber of commerce here March 25-27.

Klamath Falls—City council calls for bids for 100 street marking signs for local streets.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 17.—Saw a holdup in the Pig and Whistle yesterday but did not know it. Was having lunch and noticed a young man with his overcoat over one arm, talk to the cashier three tables away, then saunter out. Immediately the lady cashier set up a howl and there was great confusion, waiters running about, and people rushing to the door. In about three minutes two policemen appeared and consulted with the cashier about whom quite a mob had gathered. She had handed him \$500 in bills and, according to the evening and morning papers, the holdup man made good his escape. He had followed the plan of the Farmers and Fruitgrowers robber and handed in a slip of paper requesting large bills quick. He got them.

There are about five holdups a day here and one or two murders a week. The police have changed their uniforms since our last visit—wear black trousers, black shirts, large six-shooters in black leather holsters strapped to their belts. They resemble auto mechanics somewhat, efficient in appearance but not smart or military. Under the circumstances the black shirts seem appropriate.

Los Angeles is greatly honored with Arthur Brisbane and the Mail-Tribune correspondent in town at the same time. Arthur gives the Los Angeles Express a big boost, it having just been taken over by Mr. Block of New York and Pittsburgh, a large chain newspaper operator. He says Mr. Block is a whizz-bang newspaper man, has an annual income of a million a year, but cares no more for money than a whale does for ice cream. As a whole has no teeth and large ton-tells, we wonder how Arthur KNOWS a whale has no use for ice cream.

According to the Times, Mr. Block is an "undercover man" for W. R. Hearst, and members of the Hearst force are now in charge of the new evening paper. A consolidation of the two evening papers (the Herald is a Hearst paper) is projected. In view of the Brisbane blurb, we opine the Times, as usual, is right.

There is also another literary light in town, Gilbert Chesterton, the well known English author, essayist and wit. Went over to Pasadena last night to hear his lecture on "The Ignorance of the Educated," which sounded promising, but didn't prove to be anything to write home about. The lecture was given in a high school auditorium, a huge and beautiful enclosure, which was packed to the ceiling with Pasadena intelligentsia, the men in evening clothes looking like bank and railroad presidents, the ladies jeweled and bejeweled, the jam of liveried chauffeurs at the entrance making it difficult to squeeze in the main door.

Mr. Chesterton looks very much like the late President Taft, and talks like the late Professor Harrett Wendell. That is to say, physically he is a perfect whale, but has a small rather quavering voice, and an exceedingly nervous and halting delivery. When he makes a joke (and he made some pretty good ones) there is a sort of sputter and he opens his mouth, which makes one expect a chuckle, but the chuckle never comes—or at least and we sat in the seventh row) it is never audible.

The speaker's main contention was there is a great deal of inexcusable ignorance among the so-called educated class, which of course is true—but at the conclusion of his remarks we felt inclined to inquire "What of it?"

Mr. Chesterton, in our opinion, sustained his reputation for fluency and cleverness, but really got nowhere, drove nothing home. Perhaps that was not his aim—to drive anything home. At any rate, his set speech was to us a disappointment while his extemporaneous remarks were rather good. The speaker who introduced him

for example—a fine looking gentleman with snow-white hair and a decidedly bank president manner—realizing the speaker of the evening was a wit, tried a little lightness himself and explained that when he wished to sleep he came to Pasadena, that in his waking hours he was an outsider. We thought this to mean he was a resident of Los Angeles and we imagine he was—or at least not a resident of Pasadena—for the ladies on our right and left who were unmistakably Pasadena-ans asked us who he was. We didn't know and, as the morning papers did not take the trouble to identify him, we don't know now.

However, when Mr. Chesterton arose to speak he said he was glad to know that the worthy chairman came to Pasadena to sleep and congratulated him upon being there at the present time, as his speeches were most conducive to a sound and dreamless slumber; in fact, he would not be surprised if the speaker himself would gradually lose consciousness before the evening was over, and there would be a perfect physical and spiritual harmony existing until the janitors and charwomen might find it necessary to awaken them.

The idea was expressed more gradually than that in fact Mr. Chesterton's choice of words—his verbal facility—is delightful—it seemed to us that what he said was never remarkable, but the way he said it WAS.

About the middle of the lecture a bell rang out loudly—apparently something connected with the central alarm system. No matter in his manner or changing his voice the speaker remarked that he wondered if that was a signal for dismissal of the class; if so, no one would welcome the fact more enthusiastically than he—the bell rang again as the audience laughed and applauded.

The only startling statement of the speaker was the strong intimation that he believes in ghosts—perhaps because he once wrote a thrilling ghost story. He explained that when he was a boy no one believed in ghosts and anyone who did was regarded as either simple minded or an idiot. No educated person believed in ghosts—the "no ghost" verdict among so-called enlightened people was unanimous.

But new highly educated people like Sir Oliver Lodge and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle do believe in ghosts and, while many refuse to share their belief, no one regards a ghost believer as necessarily crazy or illiterate. This established his final assumption that educated people as a rule are always wrong.

Gilbert was, we repeat, not an easy or forceful speaker. It wasn't a warm night—in fact it has been cool for Southern California ever since we arrived—but he perspired profusely throughout and wiped his brow frequently with a handkerchief he pulled from his trousers pocket, always replacing the hanky in the trousers pocket on the opposite side and vice versa. He spoke before a microphone and his notes were on a musician's stand. He looked the latter at frequent intervals and in the middle of his speech he leaned so hard that the stand top slid down about two feet toward the floor. Mr. Chesterton looked completely nonplussed and the chairman had to come forward, pull it back and set the thumb-screw.

"That," remarked the speaker, "illustrates the efficiency of modern civilization on one hand, and the utility of its results as permanent contributions to human satisfaction on the other."

The people we talked to after the lecture were all disappointed except a young lady from Clinton, Iowa, who devours everything modern in literature. She termed it a "grand speech—perfectly grand."

"Grand speech nothing," retorted her mother, who is a peppery old lady with plenty of brains. "More like grand LARNEY. Think of it—\$2 a seat—he must have taken in \$500 at least—and how he numbed his words!"

We told "mother" that was a good line and we would send it to our newspaper.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Poisonous serpent, 2. Stockings, 3. Drinks slowly, 4. Bull member, 5. House port, 6. Seal, 7. Holding machine, 8. European song, 9. A grandson of Noah, 10. Feminine name, 11. Additive conjunction, 12. Fugue, 13. Dugma, 14. Fugue, 15. Fugue, 16. Fugue, 17. Fugue, 18. Fugue, 19. Fugue, 20. Fugue, 21. Fugue, 22. Fugue, 23. Fugue, 24. Fugue, 25. Fugue, 26. Fugue, 27. Fugue, 28. Fugue, 29. Fugue, 30. Fugue, 31. Fugue, 32. Fugue, 33. Fugue, 34. Fugue, 35. Fugue, 36. Fugue, 37. Fugue, 38. Fugue, 39. Fugue, 40. Fugue, 41. Fugue, 42. Fugue, 43. Fugue, 44. Fugue, 45. Fugue, 46. Fugue, 47. Fugue, 48. Fugue, 49. Fugue, 50. Fugue, 51. Fugue, 52. Fugue, 53. Fugue, 54. Fugue, 55. Fugue, 56. Fugue, 57. Fugue, 58. Fugue, 59. Fugue, 60. Fugue, 61. Fugue, 62. Fugue, 63. Fugue, 64. Fugue, 65. Fugue, 66. Fugue, 67. Fugue, 68. Fugue, 69. Fugue, 70. Fugue, 71. Fugue, 72. Fugue, 73. Fugue, 74. Fugue, 75. Fugue, 76. Fugue, 77. Fugue, 78. Fugue, 79. Fugue, 80. Fugue, 81. Fugue, 82. Fugue, 83. Fugue, 84. Fugue, 85. Fugue, 86. Fugue, 87. Fugue, 88. Fugue, 89. Fugue, 90. Fugue, 91. Fugue, 92. Fugue, 93. Fugue, 94. Fugue, 95. Fugue, 96. Fugue, 97. Fugue, 98. Fugue, 99. Fugue, 100. Fugue.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-100.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady in care of the Mail Tribune.

TONSILLECTOMY BY DIATHERMY OVER THERE.

Last April an English doctor, Walter Collins, reported in the removal of tonsils by diathermy. He had employed this method in 150 cases, adults mainly, and he believed the method had a very decided advantage of ordinary surgical tonsillectomy and none of its disadvantages. Dr. Collins believes diathermy is not suitable for children under 14 years of age, since to them a general anesthetic is not so alarming as the appearance of the diathermy apparatus.

In this country some of the more skilled specialists, doctors who knew the art of managing children and gaining their confidence and co-operation have found diathermy quite satisfactory for the extirpation of the tonsils in children as young as five or six years. Of course, only the exceptionally well bred child can have diathermy treatment.

For adults Dr. Collins says no general anesthetic is required. It is sufficient to spray the throat with a local anesthetic.

The whole treatment lasts only a few minutes. The British surgeon says it is advisable to complete the tonsillectomy in two, three or four stages or treatments at intervals of a week or more. The patient should be examined at the end of a month, and again after the lapse of three months, should any fragment of lymphoid (tonsil) tissue have escaped destruction. It is easily disposed of at this time, with a touch of diathermy.

Collins has his patients use a simple anesthetic mouth wash after each treatment, but absolutely forbids gargling.

Following each such treatment the portion of tonsil that has been cauterized or desiccated shrivels and gradually sloughs away.

No secondary bleeding occurs.

Quill Points

The chief difference between a bad cold and the flu is about \$18. The chain bank has one advantage. It isn't expected to regard relation by marriage as collateral for a loan.

There's one consolation. If played by any rattener, they can't harm the kind of people that continue to patronize them.

Remorse: The uneasy feeling you have until the passing days bring assurance that nobody saw you.

Exercise is any kind of hard work that would give you a pain if you were paid 40 cents an hour.

When money talks, the polite answer is: "Not guilty."

Note to travelers: America would seem just as "cultured" as Europe if you stayed in swell hotels here at home.

Americanism: Allowing a drunk fool on the highway in control of an engine of destruction; calling the result an unavoidable accident.

Storing up gold won't help French milk. It's lack of money that attracts the stork.

If he keeps 10 per cent of the graft, he's a darned racketeer. If he keeps 90 per cent, he's a leading citizen.

But when the farmer borrows money to feed his stock, will he watch a mule eat while his family goes hungry?

How pleasant, in a foreign land, to meet a man from home—provided you can choke him before he says this is a small world after all.

You see it isn't necessary to "relieve" the destitute in cities because their ward boxes can hold them in line, anyway.

Northern farmers are sowing oats earlier than usual this year. When the temperature falls and skies are gray, that's weather.

The fishy thing about these "true stories" is that anybody dumb enough to act that way couldn't write that well.

Correct this sentence: "I know he's very sick," said the wife, "so his constant heaving inspires no urge to choke him."

HEAVY LOADINGS FROM MILLS OF MARSHFIELD

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Feb. 19.—(P)—The steamer Siam Maroons, Quaker line carrier, lifted 500 tons of pulp here yesterday for Philadelphia. In addition the ship, the first Quaker liner to visit Coos Bay, took 120,000 feet of lumber for eastern ports.

The freighter Michigan of the States Steamship company was here today to pick up 1,500,000 feet of lumber and logs for the Orient.

John Day—Meb's clothing store to be opened by David A. Wilson and John Farley.

KETONEN PINS REED IN DEFENDING TITLE

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Feb. 18.—(P)—Walter Ketonen, champion of the world's junior middleweight wrestling championship, successfully defended his title here last night against Robin Reed, Reedsport, Ore., former Olympic champion in the main event. Ketonen took two falls out of three.

PLUNGE FROM CLIFF FATAL FOR ENGINEER

BELLINGHAM, Wash., Feb. 19.—(P)—Charles T. Jordan, district highway engineer during the terms of Governor Ernest Lister and a member of the contracting firm of Rumsey & Jordan, Seattle, was killed instantly yesterday when he fell from a cliff on a new road construction of the Cascade highway near Marblemount, Skagit county.

THE GRAND MARCH

The Little Black Clock with his wonderful magic had taken John and Peggy to the back of the world where the Years and Months and Days lived when they were not on duty in the real world.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of the Mail Tribune.) February 19, 1921. Circus, famed tenor, dangerously ill with throat trouble.

Senator McNary wires he is hopeful of securing services of Floyd D. Young for valley fruit industry frost survey.

Deputy Sheriff McMahon engages in terrific scuffle with in-game youth on road to Jacksonville.

Professor Reimer delivers lecture on China to chamber of commerce.

Harry M. Daugherty of Ohio mentioned for attorney-general post in cabinet.

Twenty Years Ago Today (From files of the Mail Tribune.) February 19, 1911. The answers to "What Medford Needs Most" are varied, but the main ones are abolition of the saloons, and the establishment of payrolls.

Attorney Gus Nowbury makes stirring appeal before legislature for "preservation of the fish in the fogues."

Mrs. John Tomlin entertains the Afternoon Club.

Orchardists demand more accuracy in the weather forecasts.

Socialist orator at the Natatorium scores the "idle rich."

PUFFY

"It seems back in my memory," says Puffy, "there is a table of how a Japanese of old got roast pig for his table. Perhaps it was in China that a fire burned up that pig—I really can't remember when I'm trying to forget."

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE GRAND MARCH By MARY GRAHAM BONNER. The Little Black Clock with his wonderful magic had taken John and Peggy to the back of the world where the Years and Months and Days lived when they were not on duty in the real world.

"One Little Black Clock could do anything! He could turn the time forward or backward so that they could have adventures away, way, way back in time, and see the beginnings of many things."

Then he could change the scene so quickly—all because of his magic.

And he could add things to their world, come back from his adventure and not miss any of their sleep.

His hands always pointed to 7 o'clock to others. But Peggy and John knew that he had made the choice of being allowed to turn the time as he wished when off on adventures, rather than keeping the regular, ordinary time.

And he could spread his magic so that they could understand the language of all sorts of creatures. The Little Black Clock had so many, many friends.

Now one of the Years, announcing the program to be given in honor of John and Peggy, had said that the Grand March would open the evening.

It was the most thrilling Grand March they had ever seen. All the Years and Months and Days—or at least a great, great, great many of them—look part. One Year and one Month and one Day were, of course, missing; as they were in the real world on duty.

There was a fine band, for as the Little Black Clock whispered to the children so many of the Months and Days had picked up a great deal of music when they were around in the world.

As the band played the Days and Months and Years marched around on the platform.

Tomorrow—"Their Costumes."

Makes You Look So Fresh, Young

MILKMAID, the new face powder, will give you a fresh, young appearance and preserve it. The new French process by which it is made makes it stay on longer, spread smoother, and will not clog the pores. It is special for youth. No irritation with MILKMAID. The new French process by which it is made makes it stay on longer, spread smoother, and will not clog the pores. It is special for youth. No irritation with MILKMAID. The new French process by which it is made makes it stay on longer, spread smoother, and will not clog the pores. It is special for youth. No irritation with MILKMAID.

MUTT AND JEFF—If He Says It—He's Guilty

