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Sunday, 6 months......75  
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Official paper of Jackson County.

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**Editorial Correspondence**

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 18.—It's a gay life,—four shows in as many days. Charlie Chaplin in his new film, "City Lights," an old movie known as "Little Caesar," a new one, "Stolen Heaven" at Paramount starring young Holmes and what's her name—and a legitimate—Leslie Howard and his New York company in "Berkeley (pronounced Barklee) Square."

Well, that is nicely scrambled—but we feel scrambled—four shows, and all this noise night and day, it's hard for the country editor to collect himself—or anything else.

Moreover, we have an idea theatrical criticisms from a distance are rather a bore—particularly where there is no chance for the reader to see what ye critic is talking about. However, as we—again call attention to the fact that this is our habit, using the editorial "we," although we are actually writing in the first person singular, and at the moment are traveling tout seul as the Czecho-Slovaks say.

As we have been doing nothing but run from one movie house to another for the past 21 hours, it will have to be movie-theatrical pabulum or nothing—and what a catastrophic mates, if it should be NOTHING.

Well, starting with Charley. Any thing we say isn't worth a darn when "Charley" is concerned for we admit, no matter what he does or doesn't do we do like him—we have always liked him—as far as we can see, always will. One is either a Chaplin fan or isn't and if one is, then everything goes, as long as the appealing flat feet, baggy trousers and bamboo cane are in the picture. At least that's the way we feel about it. We love the vulgar little beast, but the long and short of it—our appraisal of him has no more critical value than our appraisal of Slat—once upon a time, our pet dog.

However, as everyone knows, if an editor were restricted to writing only observations of value, this favorite column of the newspaper would frequently be empty and all newspaper men as well as most newspaper readers would prefer something to nothing at all. So here goes:

M. Charlot Chaplin in his new play, "City Lights," at the new Los Angeles theatre, Broadway and Sixth, L. A., 50 cents only.

Wonder why Charley chose that name? It's nice name, but does not fit this picture any more than Charley's trousers fit his lower extremities. "City Lights" suggests lights of a big city, the Great White Way, cabarets on one side, cats in dark alleys on the other, whoopes, gunmen and girls—especially girls. But there is only one girl in this film and she is a poor blind flower girl—pretty enough in a doll-like way, but as far removed from the conventional "city light type" as one could imagine.

However, what's a name anyway—a Chaplin performance by another name would be as fun. And Charley is funny. His gags are of the same genre but fresh and new—there is a little more pathos and less hilarity than in most of the old Chaplin films—in short, Charley, like everyone else, is getting older, has lost just a little of his animal spirits and gusto, but advanced in his art, is more of an artist and less of a clown. As always there are a few touches of vulgarity (which have been the only flies in the Chaplin amber) but they are delicately done and not too frequent.

As a street sweeper Charley changes his beat when he spies a train of mules, and as an elephant passes him, starts a double-quick for the next way. He uses a part of his shirt tail as a handkerchief, but the way he puts it in his breast pocket, puts it, and breaks into that flat-footed, shabby-gentility walk of his, takes off the sting.

The final closeup with the blind girl, whose sight Charley restores with his drunken friend's money, is really one of the finest and most touching bits of sentiment we have ever seen. His support is

**MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE**

**Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle**

**ACROSS**

1. Cabbage salad
6. Mine
10. Meddler
14. Kind of runner
18. Award of valor
21. Old gold coin of Persia
22. Mohammedan name
23. Bird of the gull family
24. Maker of machinery
25. Withdraw
26. Dutch river
27. Assigned
30. Order of mammals including the cat
31. Inbreeding
32. Gipsy
37. Strife with the open hand
38. Human god of the underworld
39. Newness
42. Instrumental duet
43. Top cards
44. French masculine name
46. Set on end
48. Condition

**DOWN**

1. Countries
7. Return
8. DOWN
9. Watering place
10. Mountain in Crete
11. Makes lace
12. Smoothest and glossiest
13. Protects an invention
15. See eagle
16. Confinement
17. In a suit
18. Vengeance
19. Type of automobile
20. Instant
21. Believe
22. First hand
23. One of the pilgrim settlers
24. Mock with leech reproach
25. First hand
26. Christmas
27. Runs around
28. Feet of parochial churches
29. Kindled
30. Avianches
31. Make corrections in
32. Gambling game
33. State post
34. Not one
35. Genus of African trees
36. Give forth
37. Early goddess of U.
38. Strong wagon
39. Measure of weight

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**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 and addressed envelope is enclosed. 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.

**THE PATIENT ADVISES THE DOCTOR.**

It seems to me that the patient should tell the doctor the symptoms, and not vice versa. Still, a lot of folk ask me to tell 'em the symptoms of this and that disease.

Now Mrs. H. H. L. (thinks I am doing much harm by advising those with high blood pressure to "forget it," and she backs up her opinion with four cases, to wit:

1. Man fond of hearty food, told by doctor to go home and forget his H. B. P. Ran for streetcar, had a stroke, and was a helpless paralytic for six years, ruining the life of the younger generation with whom he had to live after he had worn his wife out.

2. Woman active in social and philanthropic work. Physician told her her H. B. P. was "essential" to forget it. She obeyed; and shortly had a stroke, and has been totally paralyzed for a year, with a guardian appointed to take care of her affairs.

3. Woman, hard worker, washing, ironing, told by physician that her H. B. P. was rather beneficial. She accepted this assurance. Had a stroke and has been paralyzed for several weeks. The doctor now believes hers will be a long lingering illness and if she lives she will remain helpless.

4. Mrs. H. H. L. herself has had H. B. P. for years. She has been told by three of the best doctors in the state that it is "essential hypertension" and to forget it. She obeyed, for a time. But after a while she began to think for herself.

**Quill Points**

All work and no play makes Jack for the nerve specialists.

What a world. Nobody will take your last cigarette and everybody will take your last dollar.

The good old days when Americans were free occurred some time prior to 1492.

Libertarian: One who wants the lid off because he hasn't any kids to be corrupted.

You can buy fake hotel labels for your luggage, but almost your store-bought towels give you away.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**

**Heap Big Hives**

Taking calcium lactate, 10 grains twice a day, as you suggested, has greatly helped a long standing case of angio-neurotic edema I have had. Will you please explain for me what your regenerative diet is? (Mrs. H. B. M.)

Answer—Angio-neurotic edema is a life name for giant hives. The regenerative diet is a corrective, protective diet especially for middle aged folk who are getting ready to commence to start breaking down, having rheumatism, high blood pressure, tired feeling and all that. The instructions, together with other helpful hints to grow-ups, are contained in the "Guide to Right Eating," which you may have for a dime, your written request, and a stamped envelope bearing your address.

**Banana Brought Bimbo Back**

Our 9 months old baby had severe chronic diarrhea from birth. Dr. treated him with antibiotics for 1 1/2 months and could not control it. Then we called Dr. and with the aid of no medicine at all, only pot cheese, banana and lactic acid he has succeeded in bringing the baby back to normalcy. (Mrs. F. E.)

Answer—Uh-huh? I am probably dumb but I don't know what pot cheese is. If it were Swiss now I could say Youum. If it were Limburger I could say Ooww. But pot—won't you explain it in words of one syllable, please?

**Company Disposed Of**

I note you suggest saturating the hair with kerosene and vinegar to kill lice. I have found Extract of Larkspur which can be purchased from any drugstore at 25 cents a bottle, eradicates them in three applications (three successive nights). It is dangerous to the eyes but will not harm the scalp or hair. (Mrs. R. L. D.)

Answer—Larkspur is an old remedy. However, I believe kerosene is the surest, though it is more or less irritating to the scalp and when using it great precaution against flame is necessary.

Perhaps an easier way: Comb the hair close to the scalp with a fine tooth comb, being sure to cover every spot thoroughly. Do this once a day for a week. By that time any nits remaining will have hatched. Then comb for three days more after the last louse has been found. Then the hair will be clean and free from nits. I have had plenty of experience and I know this way is effective. (Dr. E. M. A.)

Answer—Take your choice, folks.

**SUNDOWN STORIES**

**THEIR COSTUMES**

(By Mary Graham Bonner)

The three summer days by the Days and Months and Years in the Grand March taking place back of the world were the most interesting and beautiful and original John and Peggy had ever seen.

Some of them wore costumes of wheat and barley and looked just like warm, sunny, mid-summer Days. There were costumes of green leaves and spring flowers, of flaming autumn leaves, of pine needles and branches of fir and spruce trees.

Others were wearing costumes decorated with red berries, while still others wore suits made of moss, and out of their suits little violets and trailing arbutus flowers.

Some wore such bright and

**Do You Remember?**

**TEN YEARS AGO TODAY**  
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)  
February 20, 1921  
Charles Evans Hughes is named secretary of state by President Harding.

State legislature in hold-over session.

Basketball game between Roseburg and Medford to decide district title excites city.

Chamber of commerce plans regulation of charity drives.

Montenegro declares war on Serbia.

Three flu fire keep fire department busy.

**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)  
February 20, 1911  
Rogers river fish bill passes state senate by two majority. Eighteen senators voted "to sustain the people."

Daring Mail-Tribune reporter leaves to take photo of Crater Lake in icy grip of winter. The feat has never before been undertaken.

Hand of Portland seen in opposition to lower rates for valley.

Ex-Oregonians to hold a celebration at Ashland. Col. F. L. Tou-Velle will sing a solo.

The police found a girl 15 years old, downtown last evening at 11 o'clock and escorted her home, where she received a lecture from the police and her parents.

**Talks To Parents**

**OBSTINANCY**  
(By Alice Judson Peale)

We all know the child, and we are lucky if he does not live in our house, who offers resistance to every command, who fights back, argues or offers a silent but none the less effective refusal to obey. With such a child nearly every hour of the day brings a battle of wills and punishments.

A child does not thus make his own life hard without due cause. Such consistent obstinacy reflects always upon the treatment he has received.

Most frequently he has been subjected to entirely too many commands which come often from not one but from many adults whose ideas conflict with one another. His treatment has been too firm, even harsh and again unduly lax and indulgent.

He has learned by experience that throwing a temper tantrum will probably get him the thing which has just been denied or that Grandmother will let him do what Mother forbids.

Such a child is being thoroughly trained to a negative and obstinate attitude which must give rise to innumerable further conflicts and which will stand in the way of his harmonious relations with adults and children outside the home.

One of the immediate effects at home is the occurrence of a great many emotional scenes in which anger, indigestion and a hysterical lack of self control are thoroughly practiced day by day in a manner which cannot fail to mark deeply the child's developing character.

The habit of obstinacy makes him unwilling to accept even those reasonable limitations which are necessary to a healthful routine while outside the home. It stands in the way of his learning, and of pleasant social relationships.

Using six seed harvesters and two combines farmers of Jackson County, Ala., will save 2,000 bushels of soy bean seed and 2,000 bushels of lespedeza seed during the year.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
(By Arthur Perry)

Most of the members of the legislature have their wives with them, the Portland Journal reports, and we suppose the dear old girls will take the full blame for the nuttiness of their men.

Still, these fellows who dress to protect everything but their heads probably have a nice sense of values.—(St. Thomas, Ont., Times-Journal.) The meanest dig in a long, long time.

F. Bybee, the Jville serf and robbed farmer, has started his spring work. He is an old-fashioned farmer, without a political speech on his ranch, who thinks a hired man can do a better job of plowing than the Lord, and never tries to harvest his crops with a fishing pole or a .38 rifle. It keeps him busy running his smiling acres, without devoting any time to governmental affairs.

The Washington's Birthday fell on Sunday, have thwarted the dastardliness of the calendar in this respect and will restore their lagging vitality Monday. As far as the writer is concerned, it makes no difference if the banks never open up again. The barbershops will not follow suit and suspend operations.

The committee on arrangements for the last rites over John J. Depression, are working on a plan to have the streets run red with ink. It has also been arranged that if Elias Thacker and accidentally falls into the grave, he will have to get out by his own efforts, if at all.

One of the 1931 model autos gave a 44 with a trailer a stiff race down the Main Street yesterday afternoon, but seemed to greater recklessness and not fretting about getting a fender dented.

"Allen has a broken nose, and a bad gash on his right cheek, and a discolored optic. His companion was a striking blonde"—(Siskiyon News.) What do you make of that, fellow citizens?

One of the Trail Hillwilliams towed yesterday. He was using a shooting for a necktie and took a shot at your corr, when it was suggested he use neckties for socks hereafter.

Who can recall when the Ashland-Medford quint struggles were so tense, that Prof. Irv Vining scowled at John Mann?

Many Jackson county disciples of the sacred Joseph policies, are slowly discovering the difference between a Julius Meier campaign button and a hog dollar the power barons wanted to spend. The campaign buttons have the same purchasing potentialities as a wine-colored autumn leaf.

The only low story in circulation the past week, concerned a conversation between two pullets.

The only way to get rid of Andrew Mellon, secretary of the treasury, is elect a democratic president—but it will be worth it.

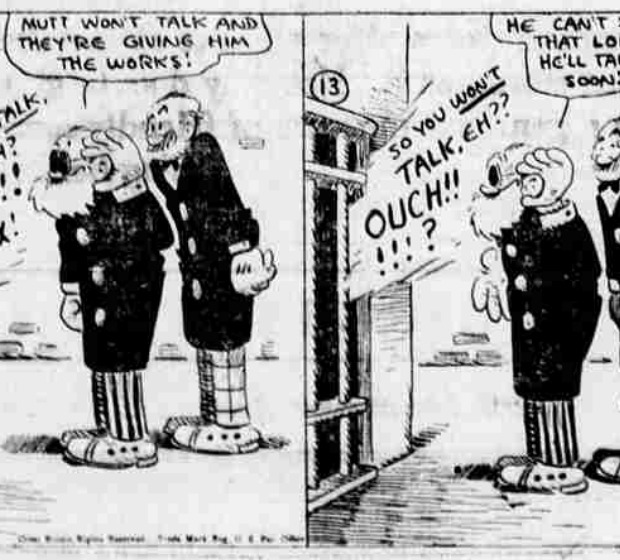
**THEY KNOW THEIR FODDER**

Not being much of a student in behavior traits in animals, we haven't much opinion on what cattle think about, but a woman visitor to Mrs. A. D. Walker's farm is convinced that even "dumb, driven cattle" know the hand that feeds them.

Recently Mrs. Walker took Mrs. O. G. Taber out to her farm to show her the fine herd of white-face cattle there. As the Walker crew drew up to the side of the fence, Mrs. Walker looked over rail lines and the cattle all came crowding round the fence as if eager to greet her.

The next day Mrs. Taber took her husband out to see the Walker cattle. The cattle were lying over in the pasture, so Mrs. Taber suggested her husband ask Mrs. Walker to come to the cattle. Accordingly the hanks were given but the cattle paid no attention. Finally one or two got up, but did not come near the fence, but turned their backs on the callers and acted like hateful boys.—(Holtan Recorder).

**MUTT AND JEFF—It's a Conspiracy of Silence**



**EAT and DRINK**  
at the  
**NUGGET**  
Confectionery  
When You Come to the  
**Jacksonville**  
DANCE