

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

Tomorrow is the "Glorious Fourth," when the eagle will also do some screeching, about everything and everybody.

"SLOW DRUNKEN DRIVER JAILED" (Pendleton East Oregonian). Another drink and he would have had sense enough to walk home.

Fashion experts have ruled that males, in the fall, shall sport mustaches "that lean to the grotesque, but not pronouncedly so."

A flat auto license fee is urged for Oregon, as that is the alleged condition of the vast majority of the autoists.

FASTIDIOUSNESS (Edwood Call) I have cherries to pick on the share (next week). No ladies need apply unless they wear men's apparel, for the trees are so high.—Lee Goodwin.

The whinny of a horse reverberated down North Central yesterday and 1147 Fords hooted in gay response.

A poem, approximately the length of the contributor's leg, has been received for publication. No poem will be printed that extends below the knee.

Our attorney-general has rendered a legal decision that practically insures his re-election.

The governor has not yet appeared in public wearing the 10-gallon hat presented him by the state editors. The governor saw a picture of Calvin Coolidge in one.

There must be something wrong with the mental equipment of the world's heaviest thinkers, as none of them agree with the views of valley pessimists, on the Hoover war debt plans.

"A man may possess a million dollars, and still be poor"—(Observation of Henry Ford, the tireless king, in Forum). Nevertheless it will hustle his powers of impersonation.

"H. R. Watt, our genial undertaker, left Tuesday on a long journey"—(Paisley Items.) Sounds like an obituary.

By Monday it ought to be possible to remark: "It's not the heat, it's the humidity." "I don't mind the heat, I enjoy it."

"It's too bad we can't have some of this heat next winter." "Is it hot enough for you?"

THE FAMILY FEUDS The mother, with outmoded grace, Upholds the dogma of her place. Far at the table's northern pole, In snows of damask cool, to dole Forth coffee, sponsoring a clear, Dark flow. The urn is "Paul Revere."

In lines of beauty like her soul... To left and right the children flank her. The girl with charm with which to thank her But with a sprit quick and rude. Chafed by the long meal's quietude And gentle dullness, form and chatter, The roast that smirks upon the platter.

Self-conceit in the way of food. Accustomed to be trained as good. The boy and girl are port and sherry To this most temperate board, a brew That neither parent may eschew. The lad's tongue spicing each fresh plate. With hot, new truths collocate. And holding all things in debate. ("Lyric")

GRASS SEED IN THROAT OF LAKE CREEK CHILD

LAKE CREEK, Ore., July 3.—(Special)—A hurried trip to a Medford doctor was necessary Tuesday for little Eunice Peck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Peck, when a broncho grass seed became lodged in the child's throat. The obstruction was removed without great difficulty.

A TASK TO BE FACED

THE Portland city government hesitates on ways, means and the time to undertake the problem of stopping pollution in the Willamette river. Other Oregon cities, also interested in the problem, do not act with lightning speed. Although the question has been under discussion for years, little has been accomplished, so far, in effecting a permanent plan for keeping the Willamette river clean.

Other American cities have been faced with a similar problem. They didn't find a permanent solution easily. A great many of them waited a long time before they seriously undertook the problem and in cases they found it much more costly for having waited. Many found that disease was being spread, before they finally cleaned up the affected areas.

But they found ultimately that the job had to be done. They found that it had to be done even though it was beset with staggering difficulties. They found that it had to be done even though the costs were great. They found that long delay only added to the obstacles that had to be overcome and to the cost.

The cities along the Willamette, too, will have to undertake the problem seriously, sooner or later, and they are likely to find that the sooner the job is done the easier it will be and also that it will be less expensive now than 15 years from now.—Oregon Journal.

The new funny magazine "Ballyhoo," edited by a former star on Life and Judge, is rather disappointing. To a man up a tree it looks more like a spite effort than a humorous one. If it has achieved true satire then we will take plain vanilla. Unless its second effort is more successful than its first, we predict a short life for this non-advertising magazine, which is foolish enough at times—certainly not clever.

We suggest that Secretary of State Hoss and Governor Meier declare a moratorium. The spectacle of the two highest officials in the state squabbling over trivialities is not edifying and does both harm without doing the people of the state any good.

Paul K. Kelly has been promoted to the editorship of the esteemed Oregonian, and if anyone can put new life and vigor into the old gal, Paul can do it.

You can tell the great man in the news reel. He's the one who reminds you of a small boy forced to show off before company.

Earnest souls eager to prevent war seem to have suggested almost everything except 4 per cent beer.

Much talent is wasted for lack of opportunity. Think what a traffic cop Mussolini would make!

Still, if a man was qualified to be a perfect president, he could make more money doing miracles on a commission.

And yet, if cities had no poor and ugly section, where would Uncle Sam locate his consulates?

The chief pleasure in using a taxi is the care-free feeling you have when the fenders crumple.

But why is it called an "unavoidable accident" when anybody can avoid owning a car?

How the language changes. Only yesterday a racket was a big noise and now it's on the quiet.

As we understand Mr. Brisbane, the Russians are superior because they are doing things America did 50 years ago.

It seems to be a rule. The more a man deserves jailing, the longer it takes to convict him.

Americanism: Yearning to "be somebody"; acting hard-boiled in an effort to seem important.

Maybe a romance is called a match because it burns out quickly.

An efficiency expert is a man who wants you to do more to prove he's a wonder.

Summer resort: Extensive discomforts surrounded by coolness.

And the more you serve, the more praise you will get from those who think you a sucker.

A hick town is a place where one doctor pans the other to protect his bread and butter.

If a man is superior, why is he the only animal made more suspicious by joining a larger herd?

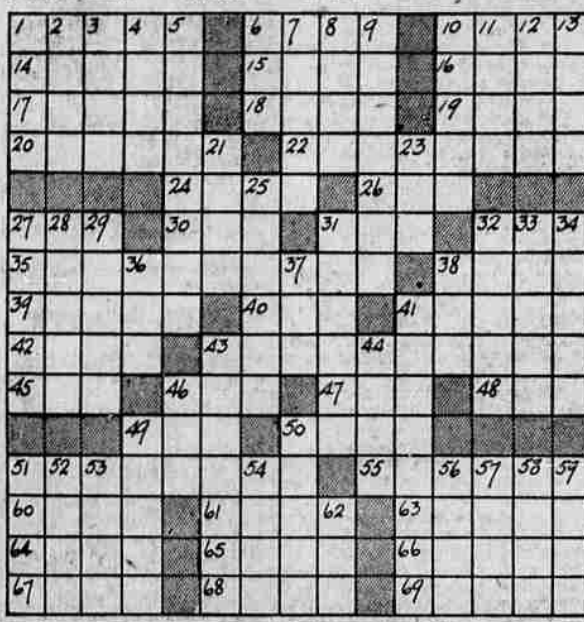
Correct this sentence: "But I don't want a car," said the bride, "until we get an encyclopedia and a lot of good books."

MUTT AND JEFF—Ladies' Day at the Race Track



MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues. Across: 1. Kind of horse, 2. Head coverings, 3. Living, 4. Crescent-shaped figure, 5. Pagan god, 6. Language, 7. Carrier, 8. Preparation for publication, 9. Deep mud, 10. Cubic meters, 11. Dry forest, 12. Not far, 13. Angry, 14. Stitches, 15. Spread for drying, 16. Complete collection, 17. Their French, 18. Typhoid, 19. Volcano, 20. Avast!, 21. Vegetable, 22. Small piece, 23. Russian mountains, 24. Attention, 25. Eons, 26. Belonging to, 27. Obsolete animal, 28. Decompose, 29. Lift with a lever, 30. Slices, 31. Blanks, 32. Hindu peasant, 33. Fruit drink, 34. Gave strength to, 35. Greedy, 36. Prong, 37. Lift up, 38. Belonging to me, 39. Places out, 40. Singing voice, 41. Stitches, 42. Marked for omission, 43. Entrance, 44. Greater quantity, 45. Slender, 46. Understands, 47. Domestic animal, 48. Experts, 49. Debate, 50. Land: Latin, 51. Old reason, 52. Stellar, 53. Long narrow piece, 54. Come in, 55. Impertinent, 56. Round-up, 57. Relative: abbr., 58. Born, 59. Devour, 60. Giggled, 61. Landed proprietor, 62. Middy, 63. Own: Scotch, 64. Round-up, 65. Resume, 66. Tibetan priest, 67. Wicked, 68. Aromatic herb, 69. Wall to break, 70. Fished, 71. Inland, 72. Morbid respiratory sound, 73. Small bottle, 74. Principally Italian family, 75. Act, 76. Feminine ending, 77. Undermines, 78. Alighted, 79. Climbing, 80. Plant, 81. Fished, 82. Took offense at, 83. More discourteous, 84. Liquor, 85. Indigo plant, 86. Early, 87. Shy.



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 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.

A PAIN IN THE NECK

Some folk suffer a good deal from a pain in the neck, and we are not speaking figuratively. The usual diagnosis is brachial neuritis, and it may be quite correct, but in cases where the pain persists for a long time, though not continuously, and the patient notices that the hand looks bluish, feet's numb and tingles down the fingers now and then, it is well to think of the possibility of cervical ribs.

Normally we have a dozen ribs, all dorsal. Once in a while some freak thrombocytosis or reversion to type causes a person to develop rudimentary ribs in the neck, above the position of the normal first rib. The rib in the neck presses upon the brachial plexus and produces the symptoms which ordinarily suggest neuritis.

There is great sensitiveness to cold. If the arm is left outside the bed covers at night an attack of pain is likely to rouse the patient from sleep. Elevation of the arm above the head, especially when the arm is lifted by someone else, often brings immediate relief to the pain of cervical rib, but not if there is brachial neuritis. Another peculiarity which suggests cervical rib rather than actual neuritis is that in a case of cervical rib there is little or no atrophy or permanent wasting and weakening of the muscles of the arm, whereas in actual neuritis such atrophy and wasting is invariably seen after a few months. The positive diagnosis of cervical rib is made by means of x-ray pictures, two or three different pictures taken from different planes. Sometimes the superfluous rib can be felt by the physician. It is usually only an inch or two long, but that is plenty long enough to cause a lot of trouble for months or years.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Jaundice and Slow Clotting. My wife has chronic gall-bladder trouble, the doctor is not sure whether there are gallstones or not, but she has been jaundiced for about three months. A clotting test shows her blood does not clot quickly enough and the doctor is putting off the operation on that account. Isn't there some way to shorten the clotting time in such a case?—A. S. J.

Answer.—A good dose of plain cod liver oil or of viosterol (vitamin D) will bring the clotting time to normal in four hours.

Acids That Produce Alkaline Reaction. I have understood that citrus fruits are no longer considered acid and are given where it is desired to leave a non-acid residue in the body. In your "Guide to Right Eating" which I consider a valuable booklet, I notice you list citrus fruits among the seven deadly sins for those with acid stomach. —F. A. G.

Answer.—Yes, the citrus fruits tend to render the blood more alkaline and the urine less acid and tend to oppose acidosis. But the acidity of the gastric juice has no relation with the reaction of the blood and tissues, and citrus fruits are somewhat too stimulating to the stomach for persons with hy-

perchloride or too acid gastric juice, such as gastric or duodenal ulcer patients.

Test for Syphilis. Kindly let me know for what kind of sickness the Wasserman test is used.—Mrs. S. H. J.

Answer.—It is a test of the blood for syphilis, whether congenital (present at birth) innocently acquired or contracted through promiscuous conduct.

Poor Picking. I am 25 years old and a vegetarian, not because of any illness but because of an aversion to anything living.—S.

Answer.—That's tough—you have to pass up meat, fowl, fish, eggs, milk, vegetables, fruits. It must be a sad life, eating only dead stuff. Oh, I see, you do take eggs three or four times a week. Well, that makes it better. If you prefer eggs, they're quite as adequate as meat.

Polson Class. We are having a dispute in our physics class as to the name of the poison causing almost instant death.—M. J.

Answer.—It isn't physics. I suggest a better subject: Can you ventilate a room without a draft? (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Talks To Parents

APPROPRIATE STORIES By Alice Judson Peale. A 6-year-old worried his family because of his refusal to go to sleep at night and his wailing frequently with screams of terror. During the day he was cross and sleepy because of his insufficient rest at night. This went on for several weeks until it occurred to his parents that possibly the type of stories he was being told might have something to do with the difficulty.

Every evening after supper his father would sit down with him to read or tell him stories about battles, Indians and wild animal hunts. He apparently was delighted and fascinated, for he never wearied of listening and always asked for more.

In the pleasant circle of the lamp light and in the security of the living room with father and mother near at hand, the stories were thrilling, exciting and pleasurable.

It only was when it came time to negotiate the long, dark passage to his bedroom and when darkness finally closed in as he lay tucked under his covers that the terrifying aspects of the stories became too much for him.

A child's apparent pleasure at a story is not always a reliable guide as to its appropriateness. The thrill of excitement which a certain amount of the fear element lends any story must be used with discretion and with some insight into how much of it the child can successfully assimilate.

With some children even such standard classics as "Little Red Riding Hood" and "The Three Little Pigs" are much too terrifying, especially when vividly illustrated.

With others of a harder temperament, bloodthirsty accounts of real happenings apparently leave no ill effects. Generally, however, it is wise to choose such stories as do not depend particularly upon fear for their interest. Certainly it is never wise to tell fear inspiring stories at bedtime.

Counterfeit Too Small. CAMBOT, Ark.—(UP)—Counterfeit half dollars which made their appearance here recently were slightly smaller than the government coin, had a clear cut design, a good "ring" and were dated 1928.

Has Big "Spud" Crop. FORT SMITH, Ark.—(UP)—Farmers in this district were busy harvesting a bumper potato crop and railroad officials reported more than 20 carsloads had been shipped.

Willow Bench Now Tree. NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—Dick Niemann bought a willow bench from a peddler. He put the bench in his back yard, firmly placing the bench legs in the moist soil. Now the bench has sprouted and is a live willow tree.

Quill Points

What! A plague of grasshoppers in Nevada? We thought all along it was grass widows.

But even if Europe had a horse-race lottery every week it would take several years to get all of America's money.

The radio really serves. How else could people advertise things that can't be advertised legally in newspapers?

Of course the land is making progress. Fifty years ago there wasn't a single bandit who wore a dinner coat.

A Sunday school may not afford a thrill, but you never read about a girl being strangled in one.

When you're in a hurry, a red light catches you at every intersection, but the things never impede a getaway.

If your conduct is discussed over the back fence, you're a nobody. If it's discussed on the first page, you're a somebody.

Americanism: Laughing at old-timers who trusted in divine law; expecting miraculous results from laws made by politicians.

You can get a government bulletin telling how to do almost everything except keep the outgo down to the income.

A "cash customer" is one who asks the butcher for cheaper cuts. Only the tenderloin is charged.

Not all parents are thoughtless. Many of them hide out so daughter won't be humiliated before her swell friends.

An open car has advantages. The doctor can pick out gravel much easier than glasses.

The two things most likely to make you see an ass are your first drink and your first interview.

It's easy to drive. You just hold the steering wheel and trust the other fellow to save your neck while saving his.

The former speed cop who won the Indianapolis speed classic did not seem natural. The other always looks mad when they win.

Correct this sentence: "I always do disgraceful errands myself," said the man, "instead of sending my kid."

JUMP WITH PARACHUTE FAILS TO SAVE PILOT VILLAGOUBLAY, France, July 3.—(AP) Failure to adjust properly the shoulder straps of his parachute was believed to have cost the life of Chief Pilot Buquet today.

He was testing a new military airplane when it went into a tailspin and fell towards the earth. At a height of 1500 feet he jumped.

Willow Bench Now Tree. NEBRASKA CITY, Neb.—(UP)—Dick Niemann bought a willow bench from a peddler. He put the bench in his back yard, firmly placing the bench legs in the moist soil. Now the bench has sprouted and is a live willow tree.

FLIGHT O' TIME

(Medford and Jackson County History From The Files The Mail Tribune of 30 and 10 Years Ago)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 3, 1921 (It was Sunday) Medford folks flock to hills and seashore, as Fourth of July comes on Monday.

Babe Ruth hits 31st home run. Crisis with Mexico looms again. Arrest of Jack Dempsey, heavyweight champion, demanded as former's start war on prizefighting.

David Rosenberg and bride arrive from their honeymoon in southern California. Attorney Porter J. Neff and Janney return from their foot down the Klamath river. They enjoyed their aunt and she they will never make it again.

Joe McMahon, recently traffic officer, enforcing laws with gusto. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 3, 1911 (It was Monday) Governor Oswald West presides Miss Elizabeth Putnam of this a wolf pup, born at the state penitentiary.

Terrific heat stifles east, causes 120 deaths in Chicago. Ad Wolkast defeats Owen Meier in 13th round of San Francisco title. Tommy Gaffney wins in Frankie Edwards of this city. Nat bouts and Bill Jones a Chick Bowlin battle to a heavy draw.

Ten thousand people in city Fourth of July, and more come. Ashland to erect mammoth Clatsqua building.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE OLD MAN By Mary Graham Bonner. An old man spoke to John and Peggy as they watched the circus parade in the air.

His eyes were twinkling and mouth was hardly a mouth as much as an enormous, friendly grin.

"Hello, children," he said, "do you want to go to the circus?" "Do we!" shouted John and Peggy, wondering if the Little Black Clock had arranged this.

"I would be great," John said, and Peggy took hold of the man's hand.

The parade had gone back to circus grounds, and now John and Peggy and the old man went along, following the crowd.

They decided to have a look at the animals first and see the circus people.

Some of the lovely circus ladies invited them to have some delicious soup and stew with them. They talked about circus life and they traveled from place to place in many places.

"Perhaps you'll meet us again, watch the unloading when we arrive at a place," one of them said to John and Peggy. The child agreed they would love to.

But now it was time to go and see the fine show. If it hadn't been in the air would not have seemed very different from the old-time show. After it was over, they saw the Little Black Clock in the distance motioning them.

Before they could say anything he directed them to their place.

Radio Program KMED

(Mail Tribune-Virgin Station) Friday. 5 to 6—Jackson Co. Bldg. Loan; Kiddies' program. News and Market by Mail Tribune. 6 to 7—How is your dog? Where to go; Offut's Garage; Insurance Bureau. 7—Stribling-Schmeling (a) ringside from Mail Tribune by remote control. Saturday. 7:55 to 8—Breakfast broadcast by Mail Tribune. 8 to 9—Treasure Box; Pops; Dandy; Good Seal. 9 to 10—Friendship Circle; Economy Groceries. 10—Weather forecast. 10 to 11—A. Schilling & Co. Alexander's Food Shop. 11 to 12—Sperry Flour; White King. P. M.— 12 to 1—Unique Cleaners; Heath's Drug Store; Remedy from Rialto. 1 to 2—One Stop; People's Electric; Jackson Co. Bldg. Loan; Scientific Laboratory. 2 to 3:30—KMED presentation; World Bookman. 4:30 to 5—KMED presentation. 5 to 6—Lewis Super Station. 6 to 7—Where to Go; Bert's; Dale Fiddler's contest. 7 to 8—Happiness Train; KMED presentation. 8 to 9—KMED presentation.



"What do you mean," the Bunny asks, "in speaking of our circus?" That one thing or another may transpire, perhaps, toirk us? "I fear," says Puffy, "two dozen actors—our whole company—will want to hog the spotlight when there's room for only three."

Klamath Falls.—Six footings completed for new Link river bridge.

By BUD FISHER

