

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING

NOW and then we make a prediction in this column that comes true. About a year ago, in commenting upon the threat of Soviet Russia, the following statement was made: "There is little use in abusing Russia for adopting a new scheme of government. If Russia has evolved a political system, which will work better than our political system, go further toward bettering the lot of the average man, then it will endure; if they haven't, then it won't endure. Our own prediction is the Soviet scheme as at present constituted won't endure, because its principles are contrary to human nature; sooner or later it will be abandoned or it will be modified to conform to the basic elements of that human nature."

In view of Joseph Stalin's recent pronouncement, the prediction made in the latter part of that statement is now being fulfilled. The dictator of Russia has abandoned the fundamental principle of communism, that wages should be based not upon what the individual GIVES but what he NEEDS. He has gone further and abandoned identical pay in similar lines of work. In fact, Brother Stalin has made a complete right-about-face, and, in this direction, has unblushingly swallowed the hated capitalistic prescription, bait, hook and sinker.

Hereafter, he declares, wages will be scaled according to the individual's skill and accomplishment, and in large industries "piece work" from now on will be the accepted method. IN OTHER words, Dictator Stalin, while still retaining the Soviet theory, has modified it radically, to make it conform to human nature. While he doesn't say so in so many words, it must be true, that he has found by practical experience that the communistic program, in this important particular at least, DOESN'T WORK.

Paying the inefficient worker the same as the efficient worker, or paying all workers, not on the basis of what they can do, but on the basis of what they need, has simply resulted in dragging the good workers down to the level of the poorest workers, and by eliminating the individual's incentive to do his best work, threatened to completely ruin the five-year plan.

SO BEING, above all, a practical man, Comrade Stalin has abandoned this Marxian principle entirely, and gone over to the practice of the hated capitalistic countries. As he proceeds in his effort to place Russia upon its feet, economically, we predict the communistic scheme will be further modified, until sooner or later Russia will be essentially a capitalistic country, not BECAUSE that system is an ideal one, or hasn't serious imperfections; BUT because, all in all, IT WORKS BETTER than any other that has thus far been devised.

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, ASK THEM WE CAN show you no editorial on the sewage bond election today half as effective as merely to quote what three well known citizens of Medford—a banker, a doctor, and a lawyer—said to the Chamber of Commerce directors last night. Ben Harder, banker: "I do not like to see more bonds floated at this time. I regret spending a large sum of money at this time, but the condition of the present system is terrible. Whether we like it or not, we simply have to build the sewer to maintain our self respect as a municipality."

L. D. Inskeep, doctor: "Medford has the reputation of having the best water supply on the coast and the worst sewage disposal system. Medford has always been backward in caring for its sewage, and as a result has a typhoid epidemic every fall. These typhoid epidemics always start north of town, and they cannot be blamed on the water supply. Right now Medford has four cases of typhoid, traceable directly to the sewage situation. "Medford is liable for damages, and furthermore, if Medford does not remedy the situation, the state board of health will undoubtedly get out an injunction against Medford's dumping any fluid into Bear Creek. La Grande, Ore., lost a lawsuit of \$25,000 after refusing to install a sewage disposal plant. A Washington city lost a lawsuit of \$28,000, and after those losses both cities installed sewage disposal plants, reversing the previous votes."

Frank Farrell, lawyer: "The city has no right to dump raw sewage on another man's property any more than it has an individual's. In case of a lawsuit, there is no question of liability. It is simply a question of determining the amount of damages due the plaintiff." Now if those who are still opposed to voting these sewer bonds will take a trip down Bear Creek, tomorrow afternoon, DIRECTLY AFTER LUNCH, the vote in favor of them, next Wednesday, should be unanimous.

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.

WERE CUTTING OUT THE DIAPHRAGM NOW

They're hanging Danny Deever in the morning, or cutting out his diaphragm. If any of our readers should take it into his head to have a more than ordinarily prolonged attack of hiccoughs, I warn him to have it as far from Kansas City as he conveniently can.

James Davis of that city attempted to stage his attack right in town, and he was going along very well indeed and might have broken the record, but on the tenth day the doctors rushed him into the operating room, injected a local anesthetic and severed the phrenic nerves in his neck.

In the event that you have never met the phrenic nerves and are not familiar with the anatomy of the neck, we had better explain that the phrenic nerves pass down the neck underneath the sterno-clavido-mastoid muscles, through the thorax and between the heart, lungs and other fittings, to the diaphragm. Of course any intelligent person knows what and where and why the diaphragm is—oh, yeh. Well, having arrived at the diaphragm, the phrenic nerves serve as sensory and motor nerves for this breathing muscle. Cut the nerves and you put the diaphragm out of commission.

Hiccough is a spasm of the diaphragm. In Mr. Davis' case, the severing of the phrenic nerves was quiet stopped the hiccoughs. He was in a desperate state from the prolonged attack, and this was a desperate resort. It brought the patient the first rest and comfort he had enjoyed in ten days. His breathing following the severing of the phrenic nerves was quiet and even.

Many less heroic remedies had been tried in his case without bringing relief, except a two hour sleep from a hypodermic injection. Fortunately the diaphragm is not the only muscle of breathing. Mr. Davis will go on breathing with his other muscles, though his breathing capacity will be limited and he will be unable to exert himself in any way.

Due to newspaper items about the case, a large number of letters, telegrams and telephone calls were received at the hospital suggesting remedies. I suppose there are almost as many popular remedies for hiccoughs as there are for warts, and

each remedy is the best, in the opinion of the person who has used it or even if used with apparent success, just as all sorts of remedies, some sensible and some plumb silly, have gained popular reputes for curing warts.

Before cutting a patient's phrenic nerves we should at least give him an osteopathic or chiropractic manuever or manipulation a chance, if such treatment is offered by such a healer. Also, I think we should try the effect of some 7 per cent "carbogen" inhalation (mixture of 7 per cent carbon dioxide and 93 per cent oxygen) by means of a simple inhalator (inflatable rubber bag).

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Hyperacidity. I wish to thank you for your valuable booklet "Guide to Right Eating." Instead of a dime and a stamped addressed envelope, you should receive \$5 a copy. It has given me more relief from hyperacidity of the stomach than I had been able to obtain from many physicians. Incidentally, my family all derive much help and withal entertainment from your column. It is one of the few newspaper features we read.—Mrs. S. D. H.

Answer.—Delighted. You know, I always do like lots of sugar in my coffee. Helping the Girls to Lie. My reason for not returning to our doctor is that at the office my age is given as 23 (in order to insure holding my job), whereas in fact I am 45. I'm afraid the doctor may find it out.—Miss S. R. E.

Answer.—All right, any time any girl must lie about a little thing like that to hold her job, take notice Old Doc Brady is here to help her put it over, as long as we don't have to go to jail for it. If a woman is capable, what does it matter how old she is? Too many modern business institutions are run by charlatans.

Himbo in the Wind. Your articles have converted me so that I have lost all fear of drafts, exposure, wet feet and the like. But I'm only assistant foreman of this establishment, and my wife is afraid to take our six-week-old daughter out when there is the least wind or breeze blowing.—F. D. M.

Answer.—As long as the wind is not strong enough to make the baby's breathing difficult, it is healthful. It would be unfortunate to deny the baby her daily airing and sunning on account of wind. If it seems too windy, use a screen or wall to shield her, but let her have the sunlight. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Quill Points

Of course America is prepared for war in a way. There are cars enough to carry everybody to the sticks when the bombs drop.

England's labor government just staggered from one victory to another.

What a world! Medals for the man who does other rare and difficult things, and none for the man who attends to his own business.

What's the use? You are content in the belief that you know everything, and then you get educated and discover you don't know anything.

Maidens weren't so bold in the old days, perhaps, but a lad who could drop the reins on the dashboard didn't need so much co-operation.

But why shoot a little man whose treason harms the country very little and merely retires an official whose folly ruins it?

The truth is that America can whip any nation if somebody will hold her until we build some planes and subs.

Americanism: Telling Russia it is wicked to oppose religion; hanging a preacher in his own church.

But how can you doubt Providence when America never is prepared for war and yet never gets licked?

Now somebody says communism was practiced by primitive man, but that's hosh. You can't burn a cave.

But if cops can hit a minor offender by firing at the ground to scare him, why not use that method on gangsters?

A woman's first realization that she is getting plump comes when her husband points out skinny women and remarks how nice they look.

Heathen in Africa have taken up a collection for starving Americans, so you needn't be surprised if they hear more and send missionaries.

Happy thought! Let each government run some other country where it can see faults and follies.

FLIGHT O' TIME

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 9, 1921 (The day was Saturday) California couple walking to Portland with their belongings in a baby buggy spend night at city auto camp.

Babe Ruth gets his 32nd homer of the year.

President Harding launches peace crusade at London conference.

Congress seeks postponement of soldiers' bonus bill.

City has deserted appearance in the afternoon, as there is a general exodus of people to the hills to escape the heat.

First California Bartlett's average \$7 a box in Boston.

Banquet to game officials big success.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 9, 1901 Medford to spend a million for paving and a million for buildings coming summer and fall.

C. C. Inman, Nevada mining man, investigating mining conditions here, has been broken when he is thrown against top of auto in which he is riding when a chuckhole is hit near Gold Hill.

Brush fire in the Willow Springs district destroys home of N. Jerry, "The Nugget King."

John D. Rockefeller celebrates his 72nd birthday.

Southern Oregon Mining bureau is formed. Among the members are S. Sumpter Smith, J. Emmett (Mose) Barkdull and J. Frank Wortman.

Seventeen hundred fishing licenses issued to county residents.

Mail Tribune ads are read by 20,000 people every day.

IN VACATION TIME. Don't forget to keep in touch with the old home town when you leave for your summer vacation. Have your Mail Tribune forwarded to the new address. Phone Main 75 and the matter will be promptly attended to.

DEVELOPING and PRINTING Mail Us Your Films SWEM'S 217 E. Main Medford



He was going along very well indeed and might have broken the record, but on the tenth day the doctors rushed him into the operating room, injected a local anesthetic and severed the phrenic nerves in his neck.

Advertisement for Norge Electric Refrigerator. Includes an illustration of the refrigerator and text: "cold blooded test in a very hot room".

A thousand apartments to be equipped with electric refrigerators... one man charged with the responsibility of selecting the right kind... Matters of appearance, shelf arrangement, cabinet workmanship, and standing of the manufacturer narrowed the choice to four... Norge and three others. Which of these four would do the best job of refrigerating?

Advertisement for Norge with Rollator. Includes an illustration of the rollator and text: "An impartial engineer was employed to make tests. In a room temperature of 120° Fahr., the Norge got cold faster... stayed colder... froze ice cubes quicker... and it actually used less electricity to do it!"

Advertisement for Medford Furniture & Hdwe. Co. Includes the company logo and text: "From the Cheapest That's Good to the Best That's Made".

Large advertisement for Southern Pacific. Includes text: "LATEST SOUTHERN PACIFIC NEWS AND TRAVEL BARGAIN", "THIS SUMMER GO EAST THROUGH CALIFORNIA", "SAVE MONEY ON YOUR SHORT TRIPS", "COACH FARE \$24 TO Los Angeles ROUNDTRIP \$45", "SAVE MONEY ON YOUR SHORT TRIPS THROUGH CALIFORNIA", "You pay a few dollars more to go East through California at summer roundtrip fares than you pay to go direct.", "EXAMPLES: PORTLAND ROUNDTRIP... \$16.00 ONE-WAY... 9.88 EUGENE ROUNDTRIP... \$10.70 ONE-WAY... 6.17".

Ye Smudge Pot

The governor will call a special session of the legislature. The resultant inevitable fiscal can be blamed on the heat, instead of Halbert ("Goat") Hoss. The governor has the quaint notion that the legislature will do something sensible, in a speedy manner. This is the most childish exhibition of faith, since William Jennings Bryan opined the "Germans can be conquered with love."

Proof that man is a superior animal is the fact that he alone survives the cruelty and greed of man.—(Hagerstown, Md., Herald.) Why mention that?

It now seems that the chief benefits of the extension of time for purchase of auto licenses, permits upstate autoists time to sneak over into Washington and kick the Buy-at-Home idea in the shorts. There are quite a few California cars in these parts.

Sufficient squirrels, skunks, cats and Jack rabbits have been scrunched on the main-travelled highways so far this week, to lower the cost of fur coats.

"They were married July 5, 1872 and the union has stood the test of a half century" (Albany Democrat-Herald). New classification for the groom.

A St. Louis gent who shook hands with a gorilla in a cage of a circus, and was all but pulled apart and through the grim iron bars of the cage, has sued the owners of the gorilla for \$100,000. This is carrying politeness too far, even if the gorilla did offer to shake first, and the plaintiff is not entitled to pecuniary reparation. We suppose the acrobatic writhings of the Friendly Soul excelled those occasioned by shaking hands with Jim Greive's hired man, when the hired man is hired man shook hands with Peoria Hill Gates, and Mr. Gates executed a neat back and wing, ere he was able to let go.

SUPPOSING AGAIN (Merlin Topics) Jim Johnson, manager of the Standard Oil filling station says that on the sixth day of the sixth month of this year he hopes to be wearing a \$6 hat, a \$8 pair of shoes and have \$5 in his pocketbook. He didn't say anything about his trousers, so we suppose he will carry his pocketbook around in his hand.

The big Sunday school picnic held Tuesday at the park was a huge success.—(Overbrook, Kan., News.) The clinch-bugs.

The optimism born of the war debt moratorium, was hit late yesterday by a picture of Clara Bow, the film "hoyden," pitching hay on her sweetheart's rawnch.

WEEDS The tall grass waves in the doorway; it swarms in the dim paths; it is matted in thick mats that strangle the rose-trees, and clumps of it float over the bed where pansies bloomed.

Only the waving of mesquite answers the wind through the pasture; waving of the yellow arms of the mesquite, and rattling of the fertile pods of tarweed, straining to impregnate the earth. Undisturbed, nice, birds and insects infest the wilderness of sward.

The fields are not fallow and rich. The fields are not smiling and portly. The fields are not as a mother who rears her fair children. The fields are not garbed as a contented workman, but hide in tatters and tufts and are infested, like the hair that covers a wild man.

Still the trees of the orchard, wretches in poverty, pray to the sky, but the sky answers not; only the sun replies; and no nutcrackers around their hungry roots prevent him from robbing them of food and drink.

It is the face of the garden that is accusative; for neglect has wrinkled it; dry cracks like frowns, hard clods, like horrible warts, cover it; its white bare spots are eyes brimming with reproach, and the thistle, fastened upon it, is gleeful and scornful of man's work. (Ingersoll's Writings)

SUNDOWN STORIES



"Did you receive an invitation to the circus?" the Little Black Clock asked.

"Peggy and John thought for a moment."

"Of course we did!" John remembered. "The circus people told us we could see them unload from planes just as in the old days a circus unloaded from cars. They did not seem to know that we knew about those old days!"

"The nicest old man took us to the circus," Peggy said.

"Yes, I knew he would," the Little Black Clock said. "And I knew you would accept! Although I turned the time forward for that adventure, old man proved no different from your own time."

"They love to see a circus, but they think they are supposed to be too old to like anything that belongs so much to children."

"So they invite children to go with them. Children are their excuse for going to the circus!"

John and Peggy laughed, for they knew how their grandfather never missed taking them to the circus when it came to town.

"Do they have a circus only on the platforms in the air when you turn the time ahead to the future?" John asked.

"Oh, no, they have a circus on land, too, but they almost always travel in planes. You've seen some of them, but you'll see some more now. This is the circus season!"

Talks To Parents



A GOOD JOB By Alice Judson Peale Joan, at 16, is one of those splendid athletic tomboy figures that modern educational methods frequently produce.

At school she has won numerous swimming and diving honors. She is captain of the basketball team and rides like a cowboy. Her past winter has been marked by the most outstanding physical and mental achievements.

Since she has come home from school, however, she is enjoying an entirely new experience, no less absorbing than any in the school curriculum.

Her small nephew, age 4 months, is spending a few months at her home and Joan has taken the job of caring for him. She is paid a dollar a day.

Her pleasure in the baby's contentment and her pride in her success in teaching him to hold his bottle and eat strained vegetables quite according to the book are no less real and satisfying than it was to win first place in the swimming meet.

Some such experience is without doubt invaluable in any girl's development. The responsibility of a job for which one is paid is in itself very worth while and it is good for every girl to have some taste of playing the mother's role.

In the past, something of this sort came to every girl as a matter of course. But the modern regime, which accords to girls the same opportunities which in the past were reserved for boys, often leaves it out altogether.

Since girls must grow up to be women, it is all for the best if the wide variety of their experiences during the years of development includes a wholesome satisfaction in the kind of thing which must play a large part in the life of every woman who lives fully.

planes were landing. The Clock had certainly turned the time forward.

Tomorrow—"Unloading Planes."



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