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 reads the Mail Tribune."

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A World Is Always Ending

WILBUR GLENN VOLIVA, that eminently practical, visionary and businesslike prophet of Zion City, predicts the end of the world and the inauguration of the millennium in 1935. And as usual, although he may lack something in exactness, there is undoubtedly truth in a broad, general way in his prophecy.

The world is continually coming to an end. Politically, socially, industrially, intellectually it comes to an end over and over again and each time a new heaven and a new earth take its place. The world of the '30s a century ago came to an end with the era of railroad building. The world of the gay '90s came to an end with quantity production and marketing of motor cars. Never again shall we know a world such as we knew before that fateful day when an Austrian archduke was shot down by a Serbian patriot at Serajevo.

THE last end of the world predicted by Voliva was set for 1930. Who can deny that he didn't hit it pretty close? The precise date of the beginning of the end may have been in November, 1930, but it took a few months before we became really aware of the new world into which we had been catapulted.

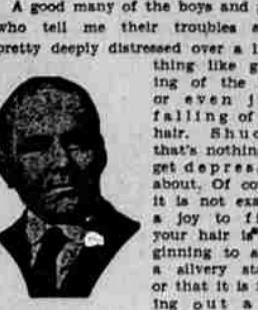
The present world, this flat, stale and unprofitable world of unemployment and hunger and surpluses and hard times, will just as surely come to an end and, if not the millennium, at least a world with more millennial appearances will replace it. But we wish Voliva could see it a little closer at hand. We hope and believe that he has overshot the date by a few years. —Omaha World-Herald.

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.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THAT STALE FEELING.



A good many of the boys and girls who tell me their troubles seem pretty deeply distressed over a little thing like graying of the hair or even just falling of the hair. Shucks, that's nothing to get depressed about. Of course it is not exactly joy to find your hair beginning to show a silvery streak or that it is falling out a bit faster than it is coming in again. But you'll get over it after awhile.

The painful experience which you can't get over is to discover even before fifty that you have slipped past your prime. How do you distinguish this? It is very simple. You go out and run a mile, at your own pace. If you can do it, you're still in your prime. If you can't you're slipping.

I would not bring such an unpleasant subject up at all, not in this column, if there were no hope for the boys and girls who have slipped past their prime before fifty. But, like my famous prototype, I can rest my chin confidently on my collar, raise one index finger heavenward, and cry, "There is Hope!"

That is, if you will take my medicine. If you refuse to take my medicine, then good bye, old comrades, you're a gone goose. My medicine for staleness is not iodine alone. Of course, you must have your iodine ration, no matter whether you're already gone stale or are just beginning to slip; no matter whether your hair is already gray or just beginning to look a little that way. A suitable iodine ration helps to prevent premature aging, prevents going stale, restores some of the resiliency of youth, especially in cases where there has been an iodine shortage for several years. Insufficient iodine in the diet, air or drinking water. Now, folks, do not get excited about this. It is no panacea. It is merely a little secret of hygiene—a secret only because people just hate to learn hygiene.

If you want instructions for taking an iodine ration, write in and ask for the information, and include a stamped envelope bearing your address. That's all. Besides making sure you get your iodine, it may do you no great harm, yes, it may even do you some good, to have a change of diet. Change from the hit and miss regimen that has made you what you are now, to the Langstroth regimen which is calculated to protect you against deficiency conditions and degenerative conditions, and to correct these conditions if they have not already gone too far. In short, besides your iodine ration, you should follow a regenerative regimen. I have it. It is NOT intended as a reduction regimen, the it will reduce if you have accumulated your excess since you slipped past thirty or thirty-five. It is not particularly designed to relieve acidosis, tho it prevents any tendency to that in your ordinary diet.

The instructions for taking an iodine ration are free, if you provide the stamped envelope bearing your address.

address. The booklet "Guide to Right Eating" will be sent if you inclose ten cents in stamps or coin. The Iodin Baiton and Protective, Corrective, Regenerative Regimen to the same address will set you back ten cents in addition to a stamped envelope bearing your address.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 Olive Oil.
 Kindly inform us if any material benefit can be had by taking a tablespoonful of pure imported olive oil twice daily.—O. L. W.

Answer—Only the food or fuel value, which is equal to that of a scant ounce of butter. A tablespoonful of butter twice a day will do more good, I think. However, if you like olive oil, it is perfectly wholesome food.

No Treatise.
 I have enlarged colon. Kindly send your treatise on same.—W. S.

Answer—I send no treatise on disease. This is a health service. Life Insurance Doctor's Hookup.
 I was examined by the life insurance company who say there is no organic ailment, but that I am "definitely nervous and neurotic."—E. S.

Answer—Definitely, eh? The old fowl doctor who holds the life insurance job probably thinks he means something but try and get him to explain what he means! Anyway I can't.

Castor Oil for Warts.
 I have read of the use of castor oil as a cure for warts and would like your opinion upon this matter.—Mrs. O. S.

My opinion is that there is no harm in trying it. You just rub a little castor oil on the wart once or twice a day for a week or so, and the while you mutter some strange words.

Physic Habit Broken.
 I am another whom you have taught to do without physio. I also had the syringe habit. First I used the whole flask, with great benefit, then your belly breathing helped. Lately I have found seed wheat as effective as flaxseed. With the profusion of vegetables and fruits in the summer time I find I need even the wheat seldom. This is my thank you letter.—Mrs. P. G.

Answer—I have no cure, remedy or treatment for constipation, but I am glad to advise any correspondent who tells me he or she has the physio or constipation habit and incloses a stamped envelope bearing address. If you try to make a clipping of this item serve your purpose you're out of luck, for I decline to refer to learn what a dumbbell wants. (Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

216 Now Enrolled at J'ville School
JACKSONVILLE, Ore., Sept. 19.—(Sp.)—A larger number than usual are attending the Jacksonville public school this term, with 76 students enrolled in the high school and 140 in the grades.

A dramatic club has been organized and has started work on several plays. A circle league has also been formed. Physical education classes are in progress.

Jacksonville—City purchased new Chevrolet fire truck.

MOON OF DELIGHT

by Margaret Bell Houston

SYNOPSIS: Juanita fears detection by Eric Ledbetter as the cigarette girl at Dixie's gambling parlors. Her veil then was a disguise, as her alias—Senorita Flores—is now Gabreaux, Dixie's employee, had ransacked Ledbetter's deserted apartment, seeking revenge for his insult to Juanita. Now Eric, coming directly from the train to the Cranshaw dinner, after a long absence from New Orleans, meets Juanita and her chaperone, the marquessa, guests in Kirk Stenarda's home. Because Dick Preston is jealous of his attention to Naida Preston, the Preston do not come to Eric's rooms for an after-theatre party, called off suddenly when Eric discovers Naida's letters stolen and suspects Dick. Faking success, Eric takes to New York. Juanita returns with Kirk to his home, the marquessa having preceded her.

Chapter 11
JUANITA'S DISCOVERY
 Juanita crossed Mrs. Belaise's room, and, guided by the light beneath the dressing room door, approached it and threw it open.

The marquessa crouched beside a chest, drunk with terror. Her eyes darted behind Juanita to see who had come with her.

"Go to your room," Juanita said, pointing to the open door.

The marquessa was stammering. "I only—What do you mean? I only came—" She could think of no excuse in Spanish or English. Another minute and she would



The marquessa was crouched by the chest as Juanita entered.

have been in bed. She had examined every drawer in the room.

Apparently, Juanita wanted no explanation. The marquessa caught her purple kimono together and padded to her room, Juanita following her. In their room Juanita spoke again.

"Put on your clothes. We are leaving."

The marquessa faced her with lowered brows. "You can't do this," she said. "Besides, I am only looking for some sleeping powders. Look here," as Juanita seemed unmoved by this explanation, "any thing you accuse me of, you accuse yourself of too. Do you understand?"

Juanita was fingering the marquessa's belongings into a bag. Her own bag had not been unpacked.

"We are leaving in five minutes," she remarked. "If you are dressed in ten minutes, well and good. If not—"

At the end of five minutes the marquessa had done no more than find her purse and put on her slippers. Juanita threw the red capes she opened the door and as the marquessa stood stolidly, "Will you go," she asked, "or shall I call Mr. Stenarda? I'd rather not, but I will."

The marquessa went out the door, accepting one of the bags. She followed Juanita out the front door. In the street Juanita led the way toward town, the marquessa stepping gingerly in her jeweled heels. After three blocks a taxi passed, and Juanita, halting it, pushed the marquessa aboard. "To the Tilton hotel," she told the driver.

"My trunk!" whimpered the marquessa, relieved to know that their destination was only the hotel. Their trunks had followed by train. It was a mere matter of telephoning. Juanita did not reply.

Flying through the quiet streets, her mind went back over the events that she had understood in a breath as she beheld the marquessa crouched against the chest, the necklace. . . . The letter in code. . . . The telephone call in which the marquessa had mentioned the presence of the Fouchés in Blotxi on the very night that they were robbed. . . . The robbery of the Stevens home. . . . the DuBois. . . .

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 19 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 September 19, 1921.
 (It was Monday.)
 George Gates selects a site at Lake o' the Woods for summer home.

Prominent Gold Hill resident fined \$45 for speeding.
 Pacific Telephone workers hold a picnic.

New York policeman unable to explain how he saved \$121,987.10 in two years, on a salary of \$200 per month, and grand jury will act.

Cloudy skies give promise of a bad day needed rain.

George Mansfield of the Trail district loses prize cow, when unknown deer hunter makes mistake, near sundown.

Marshal Foch of France, on American tour, will spend 15 minutes in Medford.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 September 19, 1911.
 (It was Tuesday.)
 Uptate woman, who masquerades as man for 49 years, passes.

War clouds lower in the Balkans.
 Local Ekks charter special train for Ekks enroute at Portland next July.

Philadelphia Athletics win from Detroit to clinch American league pennant.

Valley sportsmen aroused at news that President Taft will be fed Chuknew pheasants at banquet in his honor in Portland, when he visits. Pheasants protected for two more years. Petition freely signed against "the outrage."

dollars, as attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the Clerk's office of said Court in said County on the 10th day of August, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of the said execution, I will on the 26th day of September, 1921, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., in the front door of the Courthouse in the City of Medford, in Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder, to satisfy said judgment, together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the defendant James Morris had on the 27th day of December, 1921, or now has, in that the said defendant Ernest V. Abbott and Jane Doe Abbott, husband and wife, N. Title M. Armprest and Walter Armprest, wife and husband; Hannah M. Syster and Pearl M. Syster, wife and husband; Ed Wild and Alice M. Wild, husband and wife; Southern Oregon Credit Bureau, a corporation; Ross Applegate and Jane Doe Applegate, wife of Ross Applegate, whose true name is Luella Applegate; and Ashland National Farm Loan Association, a corporation, or any or either of them, had, or now have, in and to the following described property situated and being in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at the Southwest corner of Donation Land Claim Number 44, in Township Thirty-nine South, Range One, East of the Willamette Meridian, thence South 5.28 chains; thence East 11.50 chains; thence North 45.28 chains; thence West 11.50 chains; thence South 40.00 chains to the place of beginning; containing 82 acres, more or less, excepting therefrom the following: Beginning at the Southwest corner of Donation Land Claim No. 44 in Township Thirty-nine South, Range One, East of the Willamette Meridian; thence South 348.50 feet; thence East 414.70 feet; thence North 1261.20 feet; thence West 414.70 feet; thence South 912.70 feet to the place of beginning; containing 12 acres, all situated in Jackson County, Oregon.

Dated this 21st day of August, 1921.
 R. H. G. JENNINGS,
 Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.
 By Olga E. Anderson, Deputy.
 T. W. MILES, Attorney.

WE DEVELOP FREE FILMS
 West Side Pharmacy

I. JAY WALTON
 222 4th Ave., Medford

You are invited to present this coupon at the Mail Tribune and receive two

FREE TICKETS

TO A TALKING PICTURE PROGRAM AT THE

CONTRATERIAN

As a Guest Subscriber of the

MAIL TRIBUNE

WATCH THIS SPACE. If you are a subscriber of the Mail Tribune your name may appear here tomorrow. Only subscribers' names will be published and, during the duration of this offer, all subscribers will be given an opportunity to enjoy FREE shows as GUESTS OF THIS PAPER.

NOW PLAYING
 'Caught Plastered'

Radio Propaganda

A WARNING against permitting propaganda by radio in American public schools and colleges was uttered recently before the Communications Committee of the American Bar Association by S. Howard Evans, editorial representative of the Ventura, Cal., Free Press.

Evans pointed out to the members of the committee the danger of depending on the charity of privately owned radio stations for the broadcasting of educational programs to be received in the class rooms of schools and colleges. He averred that the man who had originated and directed the campaign of electric utilities to get their propaganda secretly into schools and colleges, who had organized the method of subsidizing educators and filling text books with utility propaganda, was now the head of an important chain broadcasting system which was constantly offering its facilities for educational broadcasts.

EVANS vigorously attacked that part of the committee's report which declared education to be a special group interest. He maintained that the claims of education for a definitely fixed share of the limited number of ether channels were justified by the importance of education as the basis and cornerstone of democratic government.

"Education is a government function and as such is more closely allied with the interests of the American people than advertising or any other service now supplied by radio," said Evans. "I can readily understand that your reports should favor the broadcaster for the very pertinent reason that some of the members of your committee are receiving attractive legal retainers from broadcasting stations. But that is a selfish interest. As a matter of justice and right, the best interests of the people should prevail."

Talks To Parents

ARE MORALS INHERITED?
 By Alice Judson Peale

If morals are inherited, the histories of children whose homes were so bad that the state was called upon to remove them from the custody of their parents should show an abundance of criminal and immoral behavior.

In this connection the report made by the Child Placement Bureau of the State Charities Association of New York is interesting. Of the nearly 1000 children placed in carefully selected homes through this agency, more than three-fourths are now rated as good citizens and capable men and women.

These findings can only support the conclusions that environment has far more influence than heredity upon character development.

This is good news. All that any child needs (except, of course, one handicapped by too great a lack of intelligence or a definitely diseased mind) is a good environment and the right sort of parental love.

Scalawags and near-do-wells on the family tree need cause no worry. The only real harm that they can possibly do is brought about when some fancied resemblance in the child to such an individual causes a parent to tell his son that he is a born liar, just like Uncle So-and-so, or a frivolous daughter that she will come to a bad end, like the aunt who is the family by-word.

Such comments, frequently repeated, may well cause a child to think that he is doomed to be bad. His parents know everything, and undoubtedly they are right about this. He may accept the suggestion for the truth and act accordingly. Don't let your child's ancestors worry you, and don't, through suggestion, cause your child to think that he has been born with their short-comings.

GRANTS PASS GRAPES UNABLE FIND MARKET

"Local grape owners are finding it difficult to sell the finest grapes ever tasted. More than 180 acres of grapes in Fruitdale alone are having difficulty in being located with consumers," says the Grants Pass Bulletin. "Portland is offering but 60 a box and has them by the shipload from California. Shipping rates seem too high to send the grapes east and local growers are somewhat distressed

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Soft drink	2. Rupture in land sea
3. Sun	11. Part with for a price
4. Alack	12. Writing fluid
5. Declare	13. Celestial body
6. Danish	14. Stuff with a soft substance
7. Money of account	15. Undermine
8. Minute office	16. By birth
9. Out of danger	17. Valuable hard
10. Pertaining to people	18. Young salmon
11. Cuts lengthwise	19. Kind of tree
12. First number with two digits	20. Money
13. Addition to a building	21. Postpone indefinitely
14. Systems of interlocking lines	22. Electrified particles
15. Swiss cuckoo	23. Not the speed of
16. Swiss river	24. Fairly open
17. City in Iowa	25. Back hors
18. Old military	26. Always
19. Saville	27. Chief of Norra god
20. Dismay	28. Interpret
21. Parts of a golf course	29. Public advocate
22. Health resort	30. Subsequently
23. Dried grass	31. City in Holland
24. Up to this time	32. Organ of hearing
25. Corroded metal	33. In the Philippines
26. Native metal	

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HINT MARY LEWIS OIL MAN'S BRIDE

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—(AP)—A new romance was attributed by newspapers today to Mary Lewis, noted opera singer, but its exact status was uncertain.

The Daily News said she was married several days ago to Robert L. Hague, a vice-president of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, the secret being disclosed unwittingly by servants.

The New York American, on the other hand, said that Miss Lewis and Hague left New York last night for Maine, to be married today. Cuthbert Hague, a brother, accompanied the pair, the American said.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.
 By virtue of an execution on foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, in and for the County of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 18th day of August, 1931, in a certain action therein, wherein The Federal Land Bank of Spokane, a corporation, as Plaintiff, recovered judgment against the property herein after described, for the sum of Five Thousand Sixty-three and 20/100 (\$5,063.30) dollars, with costs and disbursements taxed at Seventy-two and 20/100 (\$72.20) dollars, and the further sum of Four Hundred and 20/100 (\$400.00)