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Edison and Morrow—Two Great Men

THE grim reaper has been busy of late. Yesterday Thomas Edison breathed his last. Just two weeks ago Dwight Morrow fell into that sleep from which there is no awakening.

How different their passing. Dwight Morrow at the full maturity of his powers, with his work half done, his abilities and his genius so greatly needed.

Mr. Edison, his job completed, his record made, a long and useful life completely rounded out, whose heritage will be treasured and whose achievements will be further developed by younger and stronger hands, he himself had trained.

Mr. Morrow's death, totally unexpected, came as a tremendous shock to his family, friends and the entire country.

Mr. Edison's death, expected for weeks, involved no shock at all, and except to those nearest to him, to whom death is never welcome, involved no mourning and sorrow.

Different as were the circumstances of their passing, these two great Americans, possessed many qualities in common.

They were both self-made—as in fact all great men are. They started with nothing, they worked their own way.

Analyzing their careers what really distinguished them from their fellow men, made it possible for them to make such an extraordinary success in their chosen fields!

Our answer is brains, hard work and—for want of a better term—CHARACTER.

They both had contemporaries mentally more brilliant, more profound—also contemporaries of more tireless industry.

And that moral purpose was a PASSION TO BE OF SERVICE TO THEIR FELLOW MEN.

THIS, we think, was their common and distinguishing characteristic. Both made fortunes, both died wealthy men.

But neither was interested in money per se, or the accumulation of it. Both were passionately interested in making this world a better place in which to live.

It was his aim to be of service that drove Dwight Morrow into the political and civic life of his New Jersey home.

AS HAS been often remarked, Edison brought light to the world. He also brought hearing—a new world of sound.

DWIGHT MORROW also brought light to the world—a different light—the light of a closer comradeship, a finer human understanding.

It was his devotion to this principle that in time of serious financial complications at home and abroad, impelled Morgan to call Dwight Morrow into his firm.

That is what we mean by character, a high minded uncompromising and essentially unselfish, moral purpose.

BRAINS, hard work and character, these three qualities possessed in common by these two men, were responsible for their attaining TRUE greatness—and true greatness is rare, because these three qualities in one individual, are rare.

There are plenty of brainy men, but how often they are lazy. There are plenty of hard working men, but how often they lack brains.

Edison and Morrow—brains, hard work and character—but the greatest of these is character.

SUNDOWN STORIES

As they were approaching land the Little Black Clock said, "Oh, I could tell you so much about penguins, and there are different families as you already know."

THEY were approaching now! And as the boat drew up along side of the stony land between icy hills many penguins came down to meet them.

Peggy and John thought for a moment. Then Peggy said, "Do you remember the time we went to see some penguins and you told us back there again some time and we could see more of them?"

"I remember perfectly," said the Clock. "That's a great idea, PEGGY."

John exclaimed, "Let's go and see some penguins this evening. And let's go way off to the place where they live instead of seeing any of them in a zoo."

"That suits me," said the Little Black Clock, and so with the aid of his wonderful magic he first summoned the plane to come and meet them and they traveled for a little distance in that way.

They traveled until they came to the ocean where a boat was waiting for them to take them 'way, way down south—so far down south that it was as cold as though they had gone 'way, way up north.

PUFFY

"Did you see Whis?" says Puffy, "as I rode into the fray? He proved himself a wonder horse."

And Bunny says: "I'll say! He's quite at home when he's attacking corn cribs, by the way. I'm sure that he'd be glad to lead a battle every day."

Today

By Arthur Brisbane Edison's Beautiful Country, A Peace Boycott. Compliment From Japan. Hard Drinks and Soft.

Thomas A. Edison is gone. The long courageous fight against death, the noble life of work are ended. Rest and a name that will live for centuries are the reward of labor that has enlightened and enriched the world.

In his last moments, as he stirred in a heavy sleep that had lasted for days, his physician, bending above Edison heard distinctly the words, "It is very beautiful over there."

In those last words, announcing the greatest of Edison's discoveries on this earth, there is hope for us all, for the great that do well in this life, for the humble, and the failures that must look for consolation beyond this life.

"IT IS VERY BEAUTIFUL OVER THERE." Faith and inborn conviction assure us of it, knowledge that justice governs the universe, makes conviction certainty.

This life is not all, the grave is not the end. Another "very beautiful" world, awaits Edison who made the world beautiful with light.

The Carnegie Foundation spending millions accumulated by a benevolent Scotchman, appoints a committee to end war, with Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler at the head. The plan to be discussed, and perhaps approved is this:

Let the United States put an economic boycott on any nation that starts war, thus crippling that nation by shutting off supplies.

It is a good idea, like that of the mouse that suggested tying a bell around the cat's neck. But it might mean dragging the United States into every future war. We have been paying for the last one, since 1920, and that was enough. How will you decide who is starting the trouble?

Who started the big war? France and England say Germany did. Germany says the war grew out of a political murder, with which Germany had nothing to do.

The nations were ready for war, at least two of the most powerful wanted it. Whom should the United States have boycotted in 1914?

Who is starting the trouble in Asia? The world, or 90 per cent of it, says, "Japan wants territory, sees her chance in Manchuria, knows the other nations are too busy to interfere. Japan is starting a war."

Japan says, which is true, that the Chinese began it, by killing in cold blood a Japanese officer, and two soldiers.

Japan's army cries, "Remember our murdered comrades," and the world calls that a convenient pretext.

About thirty three years ago, we were all saying "Remember Maine," and Spain called that a pretext.

The best American contribution to peace would be minding our own business here in America and KEEPING PREPARED FOR ANYTHING THAT MAY HAPPEN.

Fewer peace committees, less meddling in Europe and Asia, more airships and submarines would be our best peace program.

Japan protests against our helping the League of Nations to give Japan orders, and the protest is justified. We are not members of that league, thanks be to God and to George Washington's warnings, and we have no business rushing to dictate to Japan.

That the Japanese do not protest in any spirit of hostility toward us, is made plain by a desire, widespread in Japan, that the league keep out and the United States act as sole arbiter in the Japan-China quarrel.

This country, says Japan, knows more about the East than the league and would make a better umpire. Thanks to Japan for the compliment. Japan's sincerity is undoubted. She accepted the United States as arbiter between her and Russia, when Roosevelt was president, got, certainly none the best of the arbitration, but abided loyally by the decision rendered.

Advocates of light wine and beer say beer would make workmen contented, and advises those in power to remember what happened in Russia when the czar decided to make his subjects drink only water, "to make them more efficient in war." He did make them more efficient, and immediately they got rid of him, as a demonstration of efficiency. The

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D. Signor 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.

FIFTY THOUSAND VARICOSE VEINS OBLITERATED. One physician reports that in the course of 50,000 injection treatments for obliteration of varicose veins he has observed one fatal embolism. He has had twenty years of experience in this method. He explains the quiet attitude of some doctors toward the newangled method. They imagine it involves danger, because clotting the veins of the leg, when this occurs naturally or as a complication of pelvic infection or following childbirth, is a grave condition. But the clotting produced by chemical injections is a different state and there is no associated infection. The danger in natural clotting (thrombosis or thrombo-phlebitis) is that particles of clot may break off from the affected vein wall and enter the circulation, to lodge in the lungs, the heart or the brain (embolism). The clotting produced within the vein by the injection of sugar or salt fills the entire lumen of the vein and is securely attached to the vein wall. That is the reason why embolism almost never happens when this injection treatment is given.



The unpleasant effects sometimes experienced by patients who submit to injection of the veins are due to unskilled technique—if a drop of the salt solution or sugar solution is injected around the vein instead of into the vein, it sets up great irritation, being undiluted by the blood, and this gives considerable pain and inflammation without any benefit for the varicose condition. If more than a drop or two of the solution happens to be injected around the vein it may produce ulceration of the leg at the point of injection. Formerly physicians used various chemicals, but large experience has shown that common salt solution, common sugar solution, and in a few cases corrosive sublimate solution give the most satisfactory results.

There is some pain of a cramplike character in most cases with each injection, but this lasts only a few minutes and patients say they do not mind it in view of the disappearance of the enlarged veins. Any good doctor anywhere can administer this treatment in his office without interrupting the patient's usual occupation. Any man or woman who suffers with varicose (dilated, enlarged) should interview his or her physician regarding the treatment. If the doctor does not give such treatment himself he will refer the patient to a colleague who does. Some of the old timers can't get the hang of it. All of the younger doctors are trained in this method nowadays.

The presence of an old and "incurable" ulcer is a complication which not only does not prevent the application of this method but actually renders the treatment the more advisable. The obliteration of the vein brings about healing of the ulcer when all other attempts to heal it have failed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Hypothyroidism and Snapping in Joints. My experience has been that snapping in the joints accompanies hypothyroidism, and as soon as my doctor gives me the remedies for this, the snapping entirely disappears, to return only some months later when I run out of medicine and my thyroid deficiency again develops. (Mrs. A. M.)

Answer—Thank you. It is an interesting suggestion. Insufficient thyroid gland secretion, or hypothyroidism, is rather common among young women. All they can do about it themselves is to take a suitable iodine ration, which everybody should have anyway. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for the iodine ration. Only your own physician can deal with actual hypothyroidism.

Fatuous Fanny. I am told that is one takes a teaspoonful of baking soda with the juice of one lemon in half glassful of water it will help to reduce... (F. W.)

Answer—That lemon juice is an ancient one, a favorite of beauty experts who alternate on that one and the one that promises Tubby Tease she can reduce by bathing with salts and so on. Don't be simple. Give your age, height and weight. Enclose a stamped envelope bearing your address. If I believe you should reduce I'll send instructions. If I think your ambition is silly I'll just penalize you the postage stamp and forget that you asked for such advice. (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

"wets" also say that beer will give employment to many, and restore prosperity. The "drys" say beer would put out of work thousands that now are making non-alcoholic drinks, would injure a great industry, interfere with the sale of candy, and the consumption of sugar.

Intelligent, and successful makers of non-alcoholic drinks, who understand their business, do not fear any beer competition. In Montreal, where alcoholic beverages are permitted, the most successful non-alcoholic drink made in the United States sells, per capita, twice as much as in the United States.

The most successful of the non-alcoholic drinks, on which a great industry is based, built their reputations and established success before prohibition arrived.

Brazil has debts, abroad, amounting to five hundred million dollars, has suspended payment of cash and will pay interest on the debt in scrip for the next three years, perhaps longer. Scrip is not money, but Brazil must pay foreign obligations in foreign money, or gold, and cannot get either.

There is not enough gold in the world to supply the world's needs. About all the available gold has been collected by this country and France, and France is rapidly helping to lower our supply. How can other nations pay in gold when two nations have all the gold, and even the British Empire is compelled to suspend gold payments.

Those that have read this column will not be surprised at the condition of foreign bond values. Bonds of foreign countries, sold here by high finance to its customers, at par, can be bought now for twenty cents on the dollar and less. And there is more disagreeable news to come.

Robert M. ("The Little Giant") LaFollette to enter race for president. Hopes to carry "Insurgent Oregon."

Owner of the Nash Hotel considers erecting a modern story hotel in its place. Lombardi opera company coming soon.

Ed Trowbridge has a birthday, and friends give him a surprise party.

themselves over with a larger group. Their personal attractiveness is of immediate and urgent concern. Now if never before they will be interested in proper personal hygiene and in the care required to make a well groomed appearance.

It is a mistake not to take this ambition seriously, or to withhold the help that will enable each child to put his best foot forward.

For appearance is important. The boy who is miserably self-conscious about his bad complexion should be given dietary advice and if necessary sent to a skin specialist.

The definitely overweight youngster should be encouraged to go on a reducing regime under a doctor's supervision. The girl with a nasal twang and a shrill, high pitched voice undoubtedly will be grateful for help in correcting them.

A well proportioned, well coordinated body is an asset to every boy and girl and they should be helped

As your child approaches adolescence his looks, his manner, his personal attractiveness become increasingly important to his happiness and success.

From this time on there is little consolation for him in knowing that father and mother and all his fond relatives think he is just about right, if at the same time he realizes he is unpopular at school.

The same is true if he thinks his clothes are funny and he feels that somehow he is a queer duck that can't swim with the rest.

Emerging from childhood, boys and girls see themselves for the first time from a perspective beyond that of the family circle. They want to put

SAM BY FREEMAN LINCOLN

SYNOPSIS: The mysterious actions of Fourth Aldersea alarm his stepdaughter, Sam Sherrill. She is afraid that a rich widow who is interested in him may have backed his invention, which she believes to be worthless. Sam has carried the responsibility of the family since her mother left her in control of what little property remained from Fourth's bad investments. She uses her authority to forbid Fourth to bar his son, Nelson, from the house. Nelson has married their maid, which hurts Fourth's social pride. To alleviate the bad effect of the marriage Sam has become engaged to Peak Abbott, wealthy owner of the newspaper where she works, although she loves Freddy Munson. Fourth leaves home in rebellion against Sam's attitude toward Nelson but returns next morning. One day he announces to Sam that Nelson and his wife have left permanently and that he is responsible. Sam's anger flares against him.

"Where did the money come from, Fourth?" Sam repeated steadily. "Where do you think I got it?" He laughed happily. "I earned it! People may have laughed at me, and called me a failure, but this proves that they were wrong. I earned my money with my brains. I earned it from my invention!"

"I thought so." Sam stood staring at him miserably. "Something told me this would happen." "Something told you?" Fourth was happily surprised. "Then you believed in me all this time? You knew that my invention was good? Why, Joan! I thought you were laughing at me, along with all the others."

Tears sprang to Sam's eyes. She picked up the jewel case from the table and pressed it into his hands. "You must return this, Fourth," she said breathlessly. Telephone Nelson and tell him to bring Martha back here right away. You can't do this, Fourth. You can't!"

It was Fourth's turn to be bewildered. "Take it back?" he repeated stupidly. "Telephone Nelson? What on earth are you raving about, Joan? What can't I do?" "You can't do it!" she repeated tearfully. "You can't take a lot of money from that poor woman."

FOURTH ALDERSEA'S SECRET FOURTH was not alarmed. To the contrary, he was enjoying himself thoroughly. He put an arm before his face in a mock gesture of defense and cried: "Don't beat me, Joan! Don't beat me! Think of my gray hairs and feeble state." Sam clenched her fists. "I have an idea that a beating is just about what you need!" "No, not that! Wait!" He handed an oblong box to Sam with a deep bow. Lying in state

upon a cushion of white satin was a long string of beautiful crystal beads. She gasped. "What—?" He made an elaborately careless gesture. "Just a small gift, that's all."

Sam gazed at Fourth, in complete bewilderment. "But—where did the money come from?" "Money!" Fourth groaned. "I'm interested in knowing if you like the crystals I have given you."

Sam closed the jewel case with a snap. "They're beautiful, Fourth, but we'll have to talk about them later. I want to know about Nelson and Martha. Where have they gone? Did you tell them that they had to leave this house?"

Fourth sighed. "I merely suggested that it might be better for all concerned if they moved out."

"You suggested that they move out?" Sam was dazed. "Even after what I told you about who owned this house you had the effrontery to tell Nelson and his wife to get out into the streets?"

Fourth drew himself up with dignity. "Nelson and his wife are not wandering the streets. To the contrary, they are lodged in a small but very comfortable city apartment."

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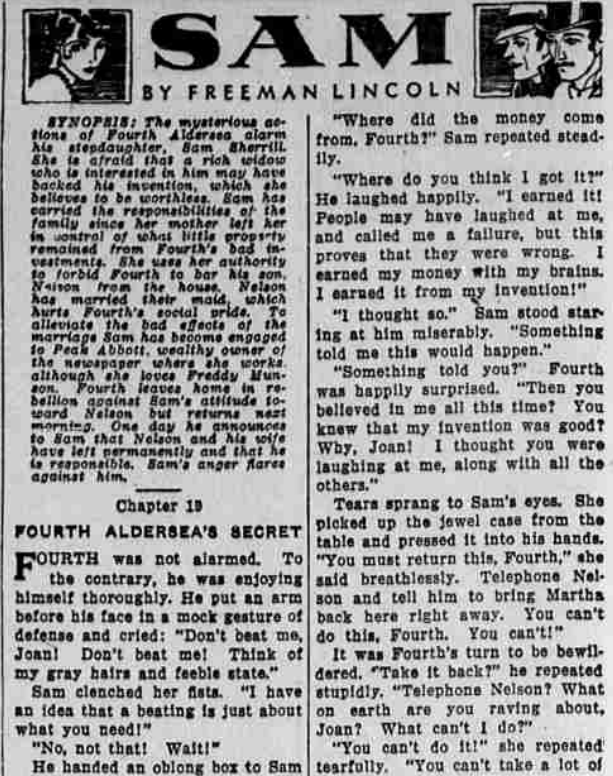
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"Don't beat me, Joan, don't beat me," Fourth cried.

He seized her wrist in a grip that hurt. "What poor woman are you talking about? I haven't taken money from any poor woman!"

"Oh, no, I imagine not." She laughed unsteadily. "I suppose Mrs. Frye isn't the one who gave you money for your useless invention."

"Mrs. Frye?" He seemed genuinely amazed. "What's the use, Fourth?" Sam sat down on theavenport. "Don't you think I know all about it?"

"I see." Fourth had become dangerously calm. "So my loving stepdaughter knows that I have taken a large sum of money from a poor widow for my useless invention."

"I didn't really mean that your invention is useless," she said wearily. "I know that you believe in it and are perfectly honest. It's just that I can't have you taking money from Mrs. Frye on such a gamble."

"I see," Fourth laughed savagely. "I suppose there's no use in telling you that Eugene Frye hasn't anything to do with this. Is there any point in informing you that the men behind me are a hard headed bunch of money-makers who know exactly what they are doing?"

Sam shook her head doggedly. "No, not the slightest bit of use." "I thought not!" Fourth laughed again. "Very well!" He drew a long folded paper from his pocket and flourished it angrily. "I'm going out now for an hour or two. While I'm gone you might amuse yourself by reading this little document."

He threw the paper at her feet and pointed at it. "If you've read it when I come back and haven't changed your mind, why that will be that. I'll get out of here, and this time it will be for good. I can promise you that I won't be forced to spend any more nights in ga-rages. Not exactly!"

He put on his hat and coat and went out the front door without another word.

(Copyright, Freeman Lincoln)

Sam asks Peak to investigate the facts that the document contains. He reports, tomorrow, results that amaze Sam.

to develop it. Well brushed hair, becoming clothes that are fashionable and fit properly make a good deal of difference especially with a girl, and every effort should be made to help her achieve them.

The Extra Cough Help

Extra In Power And Price

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