MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A Texas junk dealer announces his intentions to seek the Republican nomination for vice-president in this state, under the giddy and glorious Oregon primary laws. The threat may not be fulfilled. The current California hysteria against hitch-hikers, will stop him at the Arizona border, if he escapes the wrath of Texas Democracy, when they discover a Republican in their midst. Oregon should reciprocate and retaliate by sending Texas a box-car load of guest candidates.

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The weather is so cold in the middle-west a number of local dudes have ceased going barehanded.

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Protests have been filed that the special election last Friday cost $85,000, and nothing accomplished, and all measures defeated. It is worth that much to have an election without a Rogue River fish bill on the ballot.

• • •

Human depravity slunk to its lowest level at Roseburg, where a girl of four years became the victim of a poison fiend, who satisfied his murder lust by scattering death for dumb brutes. In the innocence of childhood was born a heart-rending traged yto a family and a city. The malignancy of the crime chills. The venom in the heart of the murderer would curdle the poison of a rattlesnake.

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VIVID REPORTING.
(Pendleton East Oregonian)

Then there's Tuffy John (Punch Drunk) Ruff, the boy who was born 3000 years late and left out in the sun too long. He will attempt to throw Buck Taylor three times in one-half hour. Buck has improved a lot and I don't believe Ruff can pull the trick.

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A few mushrooms have been plucked in the meadows. They have all been mushrooms, as far as the coroner and practicing physicians are able to report.

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The Chinese, according to returned misdonaries, will quit fighting each other, and the Japanese, and attempt to gain their ends by politics. The Chinese will wish they had stuck with their guns.

• • •

Veterans in line for bonus bonds are warned, profusely and elaborately to "beware of rackets" by the press and public. From the way they have been falling for nutty notions promising wealth without perspiration, the advice would not be amiss for all of the people, as well as ex-doughboys.

• • •

With tears in his voice, Pierce told of Oregon wheat growers' protests against the importation of foreign grain, saying he regrets voting for reciprocal tariff legislation.—(Oregonian)—Many can recall when the Congressman bawled the taxes asunder, and see in his current weeping the opening boo-hoo of a campaign for re-election.

• • •

THE MAN OF IT.

Every winter my father was brimming with firm intentions and new resolutions to get out of debt and improve his home. He would come home in the middle of the afternoon with a bucket of lacquer and begin doing one of the rooms. For two hours he would whistle and hum at his work. He was happy, and the spirit of his heart gave a song to the house, and everyone in it was happy. Then weariness would steal upon him. He would cover the paint bucket and sit at the window, brooding over the snow and of the money it kept him from earning. He was dangerous again. We could not go near him. Tomorrow he would finish the painting. But that tomorrow never arrived. In the end it was my mother who would complete the task, at odd moments from her usual work, a stroke at a time.

Conscious-stricken, he would protect himself from himself by criticizing her efforts.

"Look at it," he would say. "That's not the way to paint. Paint with the grain. Don't let all that paint drip off'n your brush."

"Then why don't you do it yourself?"

"Too late now. You ruined it."

—(From Bricklayers in the Snow)

BUCKINGHAM'S Ice Cream Candy and Party Specials. The Crest. 338 So. Central.

The Price of Good Government

IT took courage—real courage,—to come out against that proposed $7,000,000 bond issue for the Pacific Highway, as Governor Martin did. It took the sort of moral courage that is so acutely needed in public life today, and so rarely found.

Governor Martin admits the rebuilding of the Pacific Highway from Grants Pass to Roseburg is needed—he would like to see it done,—but he opposes adding $7,000,000 to the present bonded debt, in order to do it.

The governor continues:

> If we are ever to put road building and maintenance on a business basis we must adopt and stay with a policy of confining expenditures to actual revenues and eliminate heavy interest charges. Even now our interest bill on state highway bonds is annually more than 60 percent of the amount of principal requirements.

Quite true. The only way to lower the state debt is to refuse further to increase it. The only way to reduce expenditures is to stop making them.

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OTHER men in public life give ready lip service to economy and retrenchment during a campaign. They talk for it, about it, and what they will do concerning it.

But once in office when a well organized minority steps up to ask this financial favor or that, how many of them, follow up their words with deeds? Not one in a carload. And why?

Because they are afraid of losing a few votes. That's all.

During a campaign they can dish it out in great style, but once in office, like 99% of all the other office holders—they can't TAKE it. At the first demand they fall over themselves like a lot of tenpins,—"You want $7,000,000 for a new highway, you want $2,000,000,000 for a cash bonus, you want this, that or the other thing,—of course you can count on me to help—worthy projects all of them—good day, don't mention it, hope to see you at the next election, and thank you for calling."

Why not? If a man wishes to stay in public life, how can he afford to incur the displeasure of those whose votes are needed to keep him there. And in the bright lexicon of the average office holder, every vote in sight is needed.

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BUT not so with Governor Martin. We happen to know this needed realignment of the Pacific Highway and the section of Southern Oregon involved, has no better friend than the governor of this state, but he doesn't run the affairs of this state on FRIENDSHIP. He doesn't run them on political expediency or political advantage to himself. He runs them SOLELY on what he believes to be the best interests of the entire state, and all the people in it, and no matter what the pressure may be to persuade him to do otherwise, he is going to hew to that line letting the chips fall where they may just as long as he holds office.

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IT is too early to say what the reaction of the people of Southern Oregon will be to this refusal of the governor to endorse this $7,000,000 project. But we know what it SHOULD be.

It should be an admission that the governor is RIGHT,—that much as this improvement is needed, to secure it by increasing the bonded debt at the present time, would, from the standpoint of the state welfare, be unwise and undesirable,—and if the project is carried out, it should be carried out in some other way.

For unless this is the reaction, unless there is a disposition on the part of the people in this section—and every other section in the state—to subordinate what may be to their selfish advantage, to what good judgment and sound policy dictate is for the best interests of the state as a whole, then the old vicious circle is created and the good government we all want, can never be attained.

For putting good men, courageous men, men of the highest, most loyal spirit of disinterested public service in office,—men with the courage to say "no" when "no" is demanded,—will do us no good, unless when such action is taken, the people as a whole support them.

We can't have good government merely by asking for good government. We can only have good government, when we the people, are willing to pay the price for it.

And that price involves, not only loyalty to such a government, but willingness to at any given time, make certain sacrifices for it.

• • • • •

WE want economy, efficiency and devotion to the public welfare in high office, but if we punish that sort of government whenever it happens to thwart some selfish advantage we or some other section of the state may desire, then we render the establishment of such a government, absolutely impossible.

If we as a people demand good government, and then as individuals in this self interested minority or that, demand what good government can't allow—and if it isn't allowed,—proceed to enforce political reprisals against the authorities refusing it—then bad government, the confusion and chaos it involves can be the only result.

• • • • •

IN other words we get just the sort of government we deserve, no better and no worse. The first obligation is to elect good men to office, but the second obligation is equally important,—to support them when they get there; even when such support may involve giving up some things we would like to have, but which if allowed would be contrary to the best interests of the state as a whole.

Works of Van Gogh

The works of VanGogh, recently to be viewed in the museum of modern art, New York, leave one marvelling at their sensational popularity. That the fad of VanGogh has acquired added impetus, that he has become an object of curiosity to the culture-seekers, with the passing years, is undeniable. Curious this, and indicative of the cast of the public mind. In that five or six years ago he was dismissed casually in conversation pertaining to the school of experimentalists (Picasso, Matisse, Gauguin, etc.)

Of those who jammed the museum, few were possessed of the ability to understand VanGogh, most of them were actually lost. This is not peculiar in itself, for it must be remembered that the work is the expression of an abnormal temperament. It has to do with plain things, but his approach is that of a most furious attack . . . frenzy to lash component parts to a fleeting image in the brain; it cannot successfully appeal to the average emotions.

Popularity does not necessarily denote merit, but then what does? Human appeal? I should say "yes," if reaction to great pictures of the past is any standard. Agreeing that fine creations of any sort offer their full content only to those trained and of sufficient mental caliber, they contain so many angles of interest that even the humblest cannot confuse their meaning. Not so with modern affairs. They are demonstrations of methods to appeal to those with high technical knowledge, a quite limited group.

Aside from this, does VanGogh express the futility, common to minds more balanced than his, the futility experienced in the vain attempt to capture phantoms? If so, then you have done with VanGogh.

GEORGE L. SMITH.
Of Medford, now visiting in New York

St. Ann's Altar Society Food Sale, Saturday at Holloway's on Central. Home-made cakes.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

REJUVENATION DIET OPPOSES ACIDOSIS

In his monograph on the treatment of diabetes, published by Harpers, Dr. William D. Samson mentions animal feeding experiments which he regarded as indicating that a diet which gives an acid ash may be a factor of arteriosclerosis. He also tells of patients with high blood pressure, whose blood pressure became fairly normal when the diet was neutral or on the alkaline side. He even associates certain symptoms with acidosis, that is, blood and tissues not as alkaline as they should be, notably highly acid urine, frequent and burning urination, dyspepsia, acid mouth, sick headaches, high blood pressure.

Whether preponderance of acid ash foods in the diet is in itself a factor of ill health is still debatable. As we learn more about the distribution of vitamins and the body's requirements for viatmins and the manifestations of moderate vitamin deficiencies, it seems more reasonable to explain disturbances which some ascribe to "acidosis" as really due to insufficient alkalinity.

Various investigators estimate the potential acidity or alkalinity of foda as follows:

Acid

Lean meat, eggs, oysters, oatmeal, rice, fish, white bread, entire wheat, corn bread, crackers, peanuts.

Alkaline

Lima beans dried, dried string beans, peas fresh or dried, beets, carrots, potatoes, celery, cabbage, cauliflower, apples, bananas, muskmelon, orange, almonds, raisins.

Neutral

Butter, cream, milk, sugar, lard and various vegetable or nut oil shortening products, cornstarch, tapioca.

In general, all fruits except prunes, plums and cranberries; all vegetables, all nuts, and milk and milk products tend to make blood and tissues alkaline. (Prunes, plums and cranberries contain substances which may increase acidity in the urine).

Apples, bananas, dried beans, muskmelon and potatoes have been found particularly valuable in reducing acidity of the urine.

Hindhede's experiments on men proved that a diet consisting of 11 pounds of tomatoes, about 5 ounces of margarin and about 24 ounces of graham bread daily for four days produced a urine having high solvent power for uric acid. He found that a diet depending largely on bread gives a urine having a tendency to deposit uric acid—Russian peasants frequently have gravel. On the other hand, if potatoes are freely used in the diet, the urine is almost alkaline and has a great solvent power for uric acid. Bread, then, favors acidosis; potatoes oppose it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Cataract

Has it ever been determined whether the film known as cataract, once it has formed, can be dissolved or otherwise removed? (F. O. C.)

Answer.—Cataract is not a film or skin upon the surface, but a clouding of the crystalline lens within the eyeball. Although animals develop cataract if their food contains insufficient vitamin G, it is not possible to cure the cataract by restoring the vitamin to the feed. There is no known cure or effective remedy for cataract except operation—removal of the opaque lens, and use of suitable lenses in spectacles to give the patient comfortable vision.

Saccharin

Please let me know what saccharin is, and whether it is harmful to the human body. J. A. J.)

Ans. — Saccharin, known in the Pharmacopoeia as Glusidum and chemically as benzo-zulphinidum, is one of the numerous coalter derivatives. It is 400 times as sweet as sugar. Up to five grains a day may be used as a substitute for sugar, in sweetening coffee, etc., with perfect safety. From one-eighth to one-half grain is used to sweeten a cup of coffee. A teaspoonful or lump of sugar yields as many calories as a quarter of a glass of milk. Saccharin has no nutritive value.

Canker Sores

I suffer a great deal from mouth sores, or cankers. Some one advises me to use a mixture of camphor gum with sulphuric acid. (A. R.)

Ans.—Better not trifle with vitriol. Daily touching of each sore with half glycerin and half tincture of iodin smarts like anything for a moment, but seems to give relief and quick healing.

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Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Thoughts while strolling: Ed Hatrick always looks as slick and successful as the Blue Train. Never saw a pipe smoker hurrying. Beautiful lady: Mary Roberts Rinehart. Top in over-Niagara mustaches—Konrad Bercovici's. Funny word: Thwart. The new N. B. C. chief, Lohr, is an Albert Lasker protege.

So the Lindbergh exile has been a Roman holiday for the British press to hoot our criminal catching! How about their Jack the Ripper? Always feel like tearing into one of those big pretzels on a stick. Two years ago in this column: "Blunder—radio overlooking Frank Fay."

Look alikes: Valentine Williams and Charlie Falls. Nobody can look so twittery as Queenie Smith. Or so complacent as Max Gordon. What a giddyap in Clem McCarthy's voice! Renaissance note: The dressy Mrs. Harrison Williams in black sealskin.

When wider winged collars are made, Tony Biddle will wear them. Statue in chalk: Eddie Duchin. Rose Wilder Lane has a made-to-order name for her rural essays. Study in perpetual motion: Bob Reud. Crack after-dinner speech by H. G. Wells: "Hollywood leaves me speechless!" And sat down.

Tableaux: Broadway crowd moving sheepishly off when a Salvation lassie passes the tambourine. King-tie of the snappy muffler wearers: Osgood Perkins. Memory: High whalebone collars. Window book display of "Love's Essentials." A hunk of moonlight and my zither are all I need.

Now and then I drop around to see Dave Levy. He's the affable manager of a flashy Broadway haberdashery and most of his years have been on that street. He was one of the regulars at the old Palace Sunday nights. Brushing disillusionments of a flagitous rue so long one might expect a cynical viewpoint. He has seen what looks real gold turn to brass with a few rubs but his own faith is untarnished. He believes that if one really looks for what his friend Damon Runyon calls "the real guys" one finds them.

The amazing success of the round and around song again confirms Tin Pan Alley that the trick tune with looney lyrics is the real money maker. And an overnight ride to today fame. "Yes, We Have No Bananas!"—the famous Tad line—made a huge fortune as did "The Last Round Up." And what makes song writing such fascinating falbala for so many is that such fortunate composers are almost invariably recruited from ranks of the unknown.

There was a time when I used to knock around with the tune makers. And the lyricists. Not since have I run across more agreeable companions. Two are gone—Grant Clarke and Ballard Macdonald. Some of the swiftest banter I ever heard was Clarke's. Many gags attributed to his intimate, Wilson Mizner, were his. Macdonald lacked the trigger touch in talk but could write the most amusing letters one could possibly receive. I never met a gloomy song writer. They are usually bubbly with a conviction the tune they are composing is a smash. And Walter Pater once wrote: "To live on the edge of high hope in only imagined expectancy is about as near heaven as we get in this consciousness."

For a time, too, I did a bit of song clapping for a music publishing house and spent an hour or so a day in the try-out rooms of those made-over brownstones. Perhaps two dozen pianos would be thumping away in the stall-like spaces, a jangle that would drive most folks mad. Harry Von Tilzer had just been eclipsed by Irving Berlin as king of the popular song, and loveable Charles K. Harris was still venerated for giving the nation his "After the Ball." The song pluggers, too, were a rare study in high pressure enthusiasm and adept in exploiting the newest slang of the day.

Just as everybody some day tries to write a novel, so is the writing of a song inevitable. My effort tried to halo the Ohio river with the same sentimentality that Paul Dresser achieved with the banks of the Wabash. And just about then "The Beautiful Ohio" waltz came out and made a sucker out of me again.

My disrespectful taxi driver, passing an extravagant waist-deep set of whiskers on East 59th street, revealed his mid-west origin. With a thumb-jerk toward the foliage, he turned and observed "The makings are there, buddy, for a swell meadow lark pie."

DON'T GET UP NIGHTS

Use Juniper Oil, Buchu Leaves, Etc.

Flush out excess acids and waste matter. Get rid of bladder irritation that causes waking up, frequent desire, scanty flow, burning and backache. Make this 25c test. Get juniper oil, buchu leaves, etc., in little green tablets called Bukets, the bladder laxative. In four days if not pleased your druggist will return your 25c. Heath's Drug Store, Jarmin Drug Store.

THEFT OF SADDLES IS BELIEVED SOLVED

The theft of several saddles in this district over a period of months was believed solved yesterday when Burdette B. Marsh, 22-year-old Ashland man, waived preliminary hearing on a charge of stealing a valuable saddle from State Senator George Dunn last December, it was revealed by state police today.

Marsh, according to officers, admitted the theft of the saddle, and of several others in this district. He was bound over to await action of the grand jury, on bond of $1000. He is being held in the county jail here.

Senator Dunn's saddle was recovered in Klamath Falls by state police.

"KICKERNICK"
Undergarments that fit at Ethelwyn B Huffmann's.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
February 7, 1926
(It was Sunday)

Continued rains increase flood menace upstate. Pacific highway under water in Willamette valley and auto traffic impeded.

Civil service—not politics—will rule new prohibition enforcement bureau at Washington, D. C.

The twelfth annual banquet of the Jackson County Lincoln club will be held Friday night, with Edgar B. Piper, editor of the Oregonian, as the principal speaker.

Medford five defeats Roseburg, 31 to 9, in a slow game.

Final vote next week in congress on tax reduction bill proposed by President Coolidge.

Speeding on the Pacific highway leads to arrest of three bootleggers with 100 bottles of bonded liquor.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 7, 1916
(It was Monday)

Flood waters of the Willamette cover lowlands between Portland and Salem.

"Armor plate barons" announce they will raise price of battleship steel $200 per ton if government enters munition making business.

Three-column article in Mail Tribune discusses "effect of water on hard pan soil of valley."

The male portion of Eagle Point have something to look forward to in the near future in the form of a leap year party.—(Eagle Point Eaglets).

Earl S. Tumy is named on grand jury for coming term.

President Wilson speeds up defense plans for nation; British capture German raider off Irish coast; Germans claim line of French trenches captured near Vimy.

Communications

The Fight for Peace

To the Editor:

It seems to me your editorial "Education or Catastrophe," is timely.

A terrific zero hour timeliness, as well as this, it is a fine constructively instructive piece of literary work.

We join you in your regrets, that more of Medford's people who read your paper and saw and read the write-ups you printed, prior to Mr. Bryant's talk, did not avail themselves of the opportunity to hear his message on American "Welfare and Security."

But just as long as thinking gives to so-called intelligent men and women a headache, just so long will the world's trouble makers find in such people, the gullible dupes and easy tools, of their game of war, and so long will they all grovel in economic insecurity.

And so long will their wrecked homes and hopes and mangled bodies make up the shambles of war's ghastly morgues display of damaged goods.

The next war will be for you, reader, the next war will respect no laws, have no age limit, you old man, you mother, you son, you daughter, you children-bearing mother, and you strong thoughtless youth. Chemical Death in the next war will conscript you all and men like Lieut. Com. Stewart P. Bryant are fighting for your safety and security, while you are all so yellow with the jaundice of thoughtlessness and you are all lying down on the job. The editor burns up the midnight oil of mind and body trying also to awaken you to the peril of your position, and place in the world of today.

Wake up; think, go hear these men talk! They have a wonderful story to tell you, a story of war's tragedies, social welfare, national security, far more thrilling than any phase of entertainment we can expect from any source.

Organize against war, its terrors and destruction now, while yet there is time. Thanks Mr. Editor! Thanks Lieutenant Commander S. P. Bryant. I consider you both in the light of patriots.

GEORGE IAN MAXWELL.
216 Laurel St.,
Medford, Feb. 6.

Actually MEDICATED WITH INGREDIENTS OF VICKS VAPORUB

Modern successor to old-fashioned cough syrups . . . more convenient . . . less expensive . . . lingers longer in the throat.

Slip Hubby a Valentine, Along With the Bills

He Likes to Be Surprised

SWEM'S
Valentine and Gift Shop

Are you a
STRANGER
in your own home?

IT'S A FUNNY THING—but most people don't half see their own homes. We pass by both the fine points and the places that need fixing, without a glance, without a thought.

Yes, we all do this—until some day we decide to look around and really discover the place we live in . . . Let's start with the living-room. That couch seat—how dingy and dull it looks. And there's a rough place where the cat sharpens his claws. The little rug in the hall is ragged and frayed. (Why, that's a disgrace!) And that table top certainly MUST be done over. The mantel looks positively bare, since Ted broke that lovely green vase. And all those magazines and papers—what we need is a good-looking stand to hold them.

You see the point. Lots of little things need doing. And it doesn't take lots of money to do them, one at a time. . . . Just make a list of what's needed and then keep watching the advertisements in this newspaper for good buys at low prices. Now's a fine time to find all sorts of good things for the house (February for furniture!), thing's you've been needing a long time, maybe, things you can have NOW without spending too much.