

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager.

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THE SUGAR TRUST SCANDAL.

Recent press dispatches have carried the information that President Taft had determined to go to the bottom of the sugar trust mystery and that he had called a cabinet meeting to consider the matter. It is to be hoped that Mr. Taft is sincere and that the investigation promised will amount to something more than a whitewashing of the affair.

Through congressional investigations and sworn testimony in court the sugar trust has been shown to be guilty on ten distinct counts. Briefly enumerated they are:

- Bribing political committees of both parties. Seeking to influence United States Senators by stock tips and other financial transactions. Accepting rebates in violation of the Interstate Commerce law. Stealing from the United States Government through weighing frauds. Conspiring to ruin independent sugar-refiners. Violating persistently the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Using short-weight scales. Blacklisting grocers who handled independent sugar. Importing cheap contract labor. Violating factory and health laws.

To the shame of the country it can be truthfully said that no high official has ever been criminally prosecuted or convicted for any of these offenses.

The relations of the government and the sugar trust have long been intimate. So far have the two been interwoven in congressional circles that its activities have been described as a scandal. Why it has remained immune has never been explained. And how better could work be done for the purification of the country than for Mr. Taft to be sincere in his efforts, and for him to receive the support of congress in a thorough investigation.

CONGRESS SHOULD INVESTIGATE.

The lash of public criticism has cut Mr. Ballinger to the quick. Plainly, he smarts under the fusillade that has been leveled at his course in the notable Ballinger-Pinchot controversy. The recent attack made by Collier's has led him to engage a firm of lawyers to determine whether it be advisable to start libel proceedings. And in a lengthy statement to the public he sets forth an explanation of his policy with regard to the all-important "land withdrawals" functions of his department. In short, he is frantically seeking to exculpate himself of undue complicity with the interests opposed to the conservation program.

The question as to whether or not Mr. Ballinger is a stealthy foe to the conservation element is too broad and complicated to be settled by himself and Gifford Pinchot, with Mr. Taft as referee.

Involving as it does the question as to whether the great national resources or properties are to be protected from organized spoliation, it should be made the subject of a thorough congressional investigation.

LOCAL CAR HAS GOOD CHANCE

Rogue River Apples Attract Much Attention at Spokane Apple Show—Awards Made Tomorrow.

(Mail Tribune Special Service.) SPOKANE, Wash., Nov. 18.—Judging has started at the National Apple show, but the awards will not be made public until tomorrow. Judges are hard at work.

Among the car-lot exhibits there has not been as great amount of favorable comment by thousands of spectators as that created by the car of Spitzenberg exhibited by Tronson & Guthrie of the Rogue River valley. The car was fortunate in gaining an advantage point for exhibition and attracts much attention. It is firmly believed that it will carry off the sweepstake prize of \$1500, and that Tronson & Guthrie will receive the title, "Apple kings of the world."

Hood River has no exhibit at the show, but Hood River growers are indignantly denying that they had "cold feet." C. H. Sproat states that he was greatly chagrined when he learned at a late date that other sections of the country were permitted by the Spokane management to face their apples at home or else take bull apples to the fair and face them after their arrival at Spokane.

Trouble continues today among the judges of the National apple show in making exhibits. They found all pieces of one variety so nearly identical that each was worthy of the first prize, and they are even examining the microscopic specks on the fruit to decide the winner.

In a single-box display the judges found that an exhibitor had broken off the stems of the apples and then sharpened others and stuck them in the apples. All apples entered for awards must have stems.

Because of the difficulty of determining the winners of small exhibits, the judges will be unable to reach the large exhibits until the show is nearly over. The exhibitors will sell all of their fruit at auction Saturday evening at the close of the show.

Triplets.

I wrote to sweet Rose A beautiful verse. I love her, she knows. I wrote to sweet Rose. Will she think it a pose And acerbity nurse? I wrote to sweet Rose A beautiful verse.

Last night when she froze And acted perverse. Doubt's dismal arose. Last night when she froze The words that she chose Were pointed and terse. Last night when she froze And acted perverse.

I want to propose. But look at my purse. No money it shows. I want to propose. But searchings disclose No duets—and worse. I want to propose. But look at my purse. —Chicago News

Ceremony.

"Have you given up your idea of communicating with Mars?" "No," answered the punctilious professor. "But owing to the scientific importance we have given this planet it seems proper that earth should stand on its dignity and let Mars up-burst." —Washington Star

Quality to Animals.

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When the night is dark And to winds I do bark, Then I think of the sad willer tree, Will it bend over hill As a grave he doth fill And weep for the sad tragedee?

When departed I am, Like a jar of old jam, Will Sarah fond over my grief? And when it's too late (Having taken a skate) Will she shed me a loving not tear?

Will she sigh with regret (I think so, you bet) That she didn't say yes when I popped; For she gave me the shake, And my heart it did break, As into cold death I was dopped?

At Farmer Bell's I found tears falling, and, though the day had grown hotter, still I would not leave the house until I could leave the following behind me. 'Twas away on to Kentucky where our Sammy he did dwell. In the house of his good uncle, whose name is John A. Bell. The day it was in summer, and Sam was making hay.

No hurricane was blowing, no thunder rent the air. No earthquake was a quaking the people for to scare. A holy calm spread over things, the children were in school, and in the pasture, flicking flies, there stood the gentle mow.

A sudden shriek, an awful yell—'twas terrible to see. Our Sammy lying on the ground 'neath a pecanum tree. His hands they touched the human heart, and human tears they fell. As Sammy breathed his last and died upon the spot he fell.

Oh, youths who go a-haying in the glad- some summer day; Oh, maidens sitting in the shade to watch the lambskins play. Take a feller's solemn warning—when you see the bumblebee, A-biking for to greet you, then climb the tallest tree!

The talkative young father concluded a tiresome anecdote purporting to show the cuteness of his baby. It was the last of five such, each of which had been more wearisome than its predecessor. "Smart, eh?" he chortled. The long suffering listener grabbed the other by the lapel and held him. "Reminds me," he said, "of one of my children. He remarked to me the other day, 'Pop, you talk a whole lot, but you never say anything.'"

"So you are still gambling? Boy, you have broken your old father's heart!" "But, dad, I broke the bank." "Broke the bank! Well, your disobedience need not make any break in our family relations." — Los Angeles Express.

Briggs—I say, Bummer, where's that quarter I lent you last week? Bummer—Didn't expect it back again, did you? Why, I'm a collector. I collect things to keep.—Boston Transcript.

Hyker—I hear the apple growers are about to form a gipsyic trust. Pyler—if they do I suppose the stock will be diluted with elder instead of water. —Chicago News.

"He has made his money mostly in dried apples." "Maybe that is why he insisted that his new house should have a swell front." —Baltimore American.

"At what age did you quit school?" "As soon as I got old enough to write my own valentines for absence." —Cleveland Leader.

Miss Gutter—How does it feel like a glove. Miss Snipper—Yes, like a boxing glove.—Puck.

Ho—What did you do with your daughter this afternoon? Ho—Nothing. We just talked.—Chicago News.

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BRIEF RESPIRE FOR LEADEAS

CLUB MAY BUILD HOME OF OWN

Court of Appeals Extends Time of Issuance of Mandate for Com- piers and Others in the Contempt Cases.

President Celvig Advised to Confer With City Council Regarding Securing of Suitable Site.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18.—The court of appeals today decided to extend the time for the issuance of the mandate for President Celvig, and others in the contempt cases. The court will continue to hear the case until order is made that the president present himself in court for the court to appoint a guardian for his person.

The Medford Commercial club has taken under consideration the matter of erecting a building in the city for that club and for use as a public library. With this end in view President Celvig was instructed by the club to its meeting Wednesday to confer with the city council on the matter and to report to the club at the next meeting.

Chief Justice Shepard announced that still further time would be granted if needed pending the proceedings in the supreme court.

As the building will be of a public nature, it is thought that the site can be reasonably secured. A plan for securing the necessary funds is to be devised later.

Notice. Any one knowing the whereabouts of E. L. Kovenough (or Ed Kovenough), aged 18, 5 feet 8 inches, dark hair, blue eyes, formerly of North Yakima, Wash., but now supposed to be in or near Medford, will confer a favor by notifying A. L. Hudson, Talent, Or.

Humorists. Bill—Thought you always smoked Havana cigars. Jim—So I do. Bill—It says "Colorado" on that box you just handed me.—Yonkers Statesman. Do but half of what you can, and you will be surprised at your own diligence.

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DOROTHY DODD SHOE LASTS AND PATTERNS. Are the product of the foremost artists in the country. Dorothy Dodd's workmanship is invariably above criticism. Prices \$3.50 - \$4.00 - \$5.00. Edmeades Bros THE MOORE BLOCK. J. D. Heard and E. E. Kelly were at Golf Ray Thursday.