

IN MEDFORD'S SOCIAL REALM

The new year was started off well by at least a dozen young ladies who met at the home of Miss Suedicer Wednesday night for the purpose of organizing a new club. These young ladies were formerly members of the St. Agnes guild which was disbanded several weeks ago, and the new club was organized to take the place of the guild and work along the same lines; although, as yet, no definite plan of work has been laid out. At Thanksgiving several complete dinners were gotten up and taken to needy families by the young ladies, and a Christmas tree was planned for, but on account of the disbanding of the guild the idea was not carried out. The greatest of enthusiasm and energy is displayed by all the members in the work, and the future of the club is an assured success. They hope to extend their work along broader lines and will surely prove a valuable aid in all charitable work. The organization is non-sectarian and is not affiliated with any other organization, but in an entirely independent institution, and the young ladies will be assisted in all their work by Misses McDermott, Foster Suedicer and Putnam. The name decided upon for the club was "Lendahand." The officers elected were president, Miss McDermott; vice president, Frances Heath; secretary, Jessie Purdy; treasurer, Mary Deuel; corresponding secretary, Elizabeth Putnam. A committee on by-laws and constitution was appointed: Joan Anderson, Mildred Antle, Louise Williamson, Jennie Suedicer. Those present were Misses Frances Heath, Evelyn Carey, Mary Deuel, Ruth Hutchings, Ethel Hazelrigg, Jessie Purdy, Vera Olmstead, Mildred Antle, Joan Anderson, Louise Williamson, Ethelwyn Brown, McDermott, Foster, Suedicer and Putnam. The next meeting will be January 11, at the home of Miss McDermott.



THE QUEEN OF THE MOULIN ROUGE

It may be taken as a timely suggestion to be at Haskins drug store early tomorrow morning, when the advance sale of seats for "The Queen of the Moulin Rouge" opens.

The engagement is scheduled for next, Thursday night at the Medford theatre, and bids fair to be witnessed by an immense audience. It is probably the most talked-of musical production brought forward in the past two seasons. It comes here direct from a year's run at the Circle theatre in Chicago, where it created nothing less than a sensation. Suit

Edwards and Harry Short head a cast of unusual excellence. Both the company and production are of unusual magnitude, requiring a special train of five cars for transportation. The book is by Paul M. Pot-

ter, with music by John T. Hall and lyrics by Vincent Bryan, and is said to be a correct portrayal of night life in Paris. It is full of bright Parisian novelties and an abundance of song hits and chorus features.

The Chanticleer club gave its second dance Monday evening at St. Mark's hall. These dances are very popular and are always well attended, and thus provide no exception to the rule.

The marriage of F. J. Bolding to Miss Flora Grace Crandall was solemnized at the "401" ranch near Medford New Year's day. The Rev. W. F. Shields officiated. Only the immediate family and a few friends were present. Mrs. Bolding is a sister of Mrs. William Webber of the "401" ranch and recently came here from Colorado.

Fletcher Fish, assistant manager of the Nat, while skating Monday night was unfortunate enough to lose one of his skates, which caused him to sprain his ankle and break his leg.

He was taken to his home at H. C. Kentner's and it will probably be some time before he will be about again.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Trowbridge and Mr. Ben J. Trowbridge returned last week from Wisconsin, where they went to visit their mother, who was ill. When they left her she was apparently well, but on their return to Medford they received news of her death.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Carnahan returned last week from Eugene, where they spent the holidays with Mrs. Carnahan's father.

Miss Grace Barber of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Porter on South Oakdale avenue.

State Senator-elect H. von der Heiden left Thursday for Salem, where he will attend the legislature.

Miss Alice Streets left last week for Berkeley, where she is attending the University of California.

Miss Tees Merrill entertained a few friends informally Thursday evening with a chafing dish supper.

Miss Annette Wakeman entertained at dinner Saturday a few of her friends.

Miss Ruth Merrick and Miss Aletha Emerick returned to Eugene last week.

J. A. Westerlund left for Salem Friday night, where he will attend legislature.

Charlie Ray entertained a number of his friends at his home on Friday evening.

Vernon Vawter returned to Eugene where he is attending the university. Sunday night.

Mr. J. R. Tomlin and Mr. C. M. Boynton are in Portland on a business trip.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Keene left Friday for a short trip to Portland.

Miss Gladys Heard is quite ill at her home on Siskiyou heights.

Mr. Ira Dodge went to San Francisco last week for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson are spending the week in Portland.

Miss Joy Folger left Wednesday for Stanford university.

Colonel Mundy left last week for the east.

Miss Bertha English entertained at 500 Wednesday afternoon at her home on Oakdale avenue. Ferns were used most artistically for decorations, and a yellow solar scheme was carried out in the score cards and refreshments. Miss Davis with the highest score won a silver picture frame. The invited guests were Misses Mildred Ware, Madge Riddell, Bess Kentner, Hazel Davis, Hazel Elyard, Aletha Emerick, Mabel Ray, Ruth Merrick, Fern Hinchison, Lucile Marshall, Star Marshall, Alice Streets, Flora Gray, Sarah Riley, Lottie Luke, Gertrude Trichehler, Laura Trichehler, Jeanette Osgood, Phoebe Hance, Mamie Deuel, Helen Watt, Lovetta Kelly, Berry, Jerome, Butler, Helen Worrell, Jones, Fortescue, Gladys Heard, Smith, Mrs. Rotherman, Mrs. Hill and the Misses Manning and Herring of Central Point.

Mrs. English entertained most delightfully at her attractive home on Oakdale avenue Thursday afternoon. Ferns and red and pink flowers were used for decoration. Five hundred was played during the afternoon, after which dainty refreshments were served. The first prize was the winner of Mrs. Glasgow. A bunch of violets and a silver violet pin, and Mrs. Knight carried off the consolation prize, a cut glass vase. The invited guests were Mesdames Root, Ware, Carey, Riddell, Deuel, P. J. Neff, Parsons, Porter, Watt, Nye, Glascoe, Merrick, Holmes, Harmon Jennings, Kentner, Lux, Luke, Bridge, Knight, Denniston and Purdue.

The wedding of Mr. W. O'Hara and Miss Julia Kinkel was solemnized in Jacksonville December 31. Mr. O'Hara recently arrived here from Lima, Ohio. After purchasing the Loomis ranch and deciding to settle here he sent for his fiancée, Miss Kinkel. She arrived Saturday when the marriage occurred. Mr. and Mrs. O'Hara will be at home to their friends on South Fir street.

The opening of the Rogue River Valley University club, which re-occurred Saturday afternoon was quite an event. The club rooms in the Mail Tribune building are beautifully furnished and are a great credit to the valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tomlin entertained at supper at their home on Holly street. Their guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Boynton, Miss Tomlin, Rolf Bardwell, Irwin Turney.

Miss Bertha English entertained at luncheon Tuesday for Miss Loretta Kelly and Miss Helen Watt. Miss Kelly as guest of honor received a pretty bunch of violets.

The first meeting of the new year of the Ladies Aid of the First M. E. church was held Wednesday afternoon. Plans were laid for future work. It is hoped that in the near future a Saturday market will be established, where bread, cake, cold meats, pies, salads etc., made by the ladies of the society, can be secured, and thereby save the busy housewife's much care and worry about her Sunday dinner. Work in the basement every week will continue, the principal feature being rug-making. Other work is contemplated and any one who desires to aid in this line of church work can now have full opportunity to use all their time and

energy. The year 1910 promises to be very fruitful, thanks to the faithfulness and untiring energy of the noble band of women united in this great work.

A very pleasant "watch party" was given by Miss Phoebe Hana, when the new year was welcomed in. Cards were played during the evening and a chafing dish supper was served. The guests present were Misses Bess Kentner, Jeanette Osgood, Bertha English, Messrs Reed, Lindsey, Redford and Brown.

The ball given by the Medford-Ashland Typographical union, No. 559, Monday night was a great success and was thoroughly enjoyed by every one present. This is the first to be given by the union in Medford, and it will be by no means the last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dagget entertained at dinner Sunday evening at the Nash grill. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Evan Reames, Mr. and Mrs. Budnot Connor and Mr. O'Neil of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garnett are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a nine-pound boy. The young man arrived Thursday evening.

The Chicago Land Show

By John P. Manley

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The Chicago Tribune's big land show, held recently in Chicago, was a tremendous success from start to finish, and in line with modern methods of putting a legitimate proposition fairly and squarely before the general public. This show was something on the order of our big national expositions and was a step farther and on a bigger and broader plan than any similar show; but after all dates back to the county fair or pumpkin exhibits which are annually held in hundreds of farming districts for the purpose of displaying the products of the farm, and soil, with their attendant attraction of horse-racing and side shows to draw the crowds. The land show, however, held strictly to business and from the moment the visitor entered the coliseum he was confronted with

more general information on the subject of lands than he ever imagined existed outside of the department of agriculture. For the first few minutes the visitor felt rather confused and dizzy, as he listened to the megaphone announcing the government exhibits in the galleries, the bands playing, and any number of barkers all talking at once and telling of the wonders of a dozen different localities. If he was disposed to accept things as he found them, he suddenly realized that he was making a waste basket of himself and carrying a load of literature bearing on land propositions from Maine to California that would at least fill his largest piece of baggage, for every third man presented him with a booklet or a prospectus, and it was not an uncommon thing to see a man carrying enough reading matter to last him through the winter. Some of the visitors staked off their jobs but many sneaked off to some convenient corner and deposited their loads, refus-

ing further favors in the way of souvenir booklets and got down to business in a general inspection of the splendid exhibits. If the visitor had given the matter only a casual thought, and like hundreds of others, had only stopped in to see what it was all about, he was not long in finding out that there were bigger things doing in the development of lands than he had ever before dreamed of or realized. If he had been attracted by the offer of some land company in some distant part of the country he immediately looked up the display from that particular district, and if the thing looked good, that district was in a fair way to have a new citizen. The land show was held under the auspices of a great business and educational institution, that is to say, the Chicago Tribune, and was held for two purposes; first, more than likely, for the purpose of making money, and second, for the purpose of giving the people of Chicago, and the world at large, an in-

sight into the development, the opportunities, and the attractiveness of those parts of our country which the average city man only hears of or those parts of our country which the average city man only hears of or reads about.

Here, spread out for the inspection of every visitor, were the products of every important district of the west and south and many that were not important, and on every hand well-posted men from the districts represented were there to answer questions, and give out information from personal experience and present the attractive facts bearing on his particular locality.

The show was undoubtedly a great dispenser of real information, and thousands will be interested who heretofore have scarcely given the subject a thought. It has reached the man who has saved a little and is thinking of making a change to more congenial surroundings. It was a suggestion to the man who spends his monthly income and does not save a dollar; it offers a solution to the man who has no definite plans for his future, yet earns sufficiently to lay aside a little every month, and shows him the way to buy while he works and put his money in a home, maybe away out west where things are new and opportunities are plentiful, maybe in the Rogue River valley, and in an orchard tract that will some day not only furnish him with a home but an income, and help him to work the harder if his work is tiresome, and uninteresting, and help him to save with a will, taking pleasure in each small economy which leads on to the big, grand purpose, of having a home, a home with an income where he is master, away out in a new country, where things are different and life is worth living, away out in the glorious country of southern Oregon.

That were so common with many other exhibits at the show, but it carried with it an air of real facts, plainly and simply put, a display of real fruit, apples and pears that bore their own testimony of value and quality. The men at the booth impressed the visitors most favorably, for they did not put on a line of hot-air-talk, but presented our interests like businessmen, representing a guaranteed and standard commodity, which needed nothing further than "thank you for your order."

Oregon was the whole thing at the Apple show held at the Armory. Four separate exhibits told the story with such force and emphasis, that the old-time glory of Oregon apples was held most firmly against all comers. The Medford exhibit was strong and to the point. The fruit was of the highest quality, and no visitor could doubt the standing of our district. The Hood River car of Splitzenbergs was possibly as fine as that other car from the Rogue River valley which swept the Spokane show off its feet a little over two years ago, but that, of course, is past history, and we will all have our separate opinions. The Hood River display of Newtown Pippins were very creditable, but the Ashland car was the queen of the show. Never did a car of yellow apples look so beautiful. These wonders of horticultural excellence seemed perfection itself, and while the writer stood before this splendid display, he thought of Ashland, 2000 miles away, and felt happy in the thought that Ashland, like Medford, had discovered that the real way to raise perfect fruit, fruit that would take National prizes, fruit that would stand forth as the finest of its kind, was to accept the "Wisdom of the Ancients", to follow the beaten path that has for hundreds of years been an accepted scientific way of applying moisture to the plants and trees that is to raise the fruit by irrigation.