

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager

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SWORN CIRCULATION: Daily average for eleven months ending November 29, 1911, 2751.

Full Leased Wire United Press Dispatches.

The Mail Tribune is on sale at the Ferry News Stand, San Francisco; Portland Hotel News Stand, Portland; Bowman News Co., Portland, Ore.; W. O. Whitney, Seattle, Wash.

MEDFORD, OREGON. Metropolis of Southern Oregon and Northern California, and the fastest-growing city in Oregon. Population—U. S. census 1910—8810; estimated, 1911—10,000.

Five hundred thousand dollar Gravity Water System completed, giving finest supply pure mountain water, and 17.5 miles of streets paved.

Postoffice receipts for year ending November 29, 1911, show increase of 19 per cent.

Banner fruit city in Oregon—Rogue River Spitzberg apples won sweepstakes prize and title of "Apple King of the World" at the National Apple Show, Spokane, 1909, and a car of Newtons won First Prize in 1910.

at Canadian International Apple Show, Vancouver, B. C.

FRESH AIR By Madame Quivilla.

It is a curious fact that so many people will know the truth of a theory yet go on practicing a fault throughout their whole lives. Nine-tenths of humanity breathe as little air as if it were the costliest, instead of the freest, thing in life, and actually shun fresh air as if they thought it poison.

Pure fresh air is the source of all life and strength. The want of it stagnates the blood and every one knows that to rebreathe the air just expelled is to swallow so much deadly poison. Women stay in their houses so much that they are not properly ventilated that the blood becomes starved for oxygen. Their complexions become sallow and brown looking, the eyes blurred and the brain dulled and their very souls become stifled for the want of fresh air.

The so called normal breathing has always been a grave error. Normal breathing only half fills the lungs, neither does it give them the necessary exercise required for their development, nor does it supply the blood with sufficient oxygen to purify it. The remedy for the evil is in conscious breathing, exercising the lungs by slow, deep and thorough movements. Every man, woman and child should, both night and morning, give a few minutes' attention to breathing exercises in the freshest air. It is impossible to "take cold" while breathing deeply. The blood is too active to feel any chill.

One of the best exercises now given is this: Bring the arms out straight forward, touchin tips of fingers. Inhale slowly and deeply, counting eight, and at the same time bring the arms back level with shoulders and letting them fall, exhaling forcibly. Alternate the fall of the arms with forceful and slow exhalations. A splendid, vigorous exercise is done by placing the palms of the hands on the chest, inhale till the chest and diaphragm seem full, then hold the breath, vigorously patting the chest while counting eight, then exhale forcibly.

The counting should be as positive and regular as the beat of a heavy hammer. The standing position you should take at all times, for exercise or otherwise, I will state in these few words and I will ask you to repeat them every time you stand: Lift the chest and throw out the calves of your legs. This throws the whole diaphragm in position and will give you what the straight front corset is trying to force upon you.

Thirteen hundred years before Christ the people of India practiced full, deep breathing at regular intervals, daily, using it as a healing remedy for disease, and it was no secret to the old Greek and Roman physicians, who also prescribed lung gymnastics to effect cures. The Brahmins and Yogis have always understood the value of deep breathing and it is by means of a mysterious power of storing the breath, laying up a reserve of oxygen and ether that the Yogis are enabled to exhibit their seemingly miraculous feats.

There are several methods of Yoga breathing exercises and one taught by a high-caste East Indian is to close the left nostril and breathe through the right during eight seconds; close the right and exhale during six seconds through the left. Inhale through the left during eight seconds; exhale through the right during six seconds.

Yours for charming womanhood, MADAME QUIVILLA.

CONDITIONS IN FRANCE.

TO THE student of history, of politics and of humanity no nation offers more of interest than France, leader in so many lines of endeavor in the world's progress. Groaning for centuries beneath the monarchial yoke, hotbed of a bloody revolution that changed the current of civilization, alternately victim of petty tyrant and half-baked communism, France, though become the land of license, is still far from being the land of liberty.

Conditions in France as they appear to a Frenchman are described in the current number of the Chicago Public by Georges Darien, editor of a Parisian publication. Among other interesting remarks, M. Darien says:

France is nominally a republic; but that republic is, in fact, nothing else but an autocracy of vested interests. Parliament is filled with defenders of privilege and hirings of monopoly. The nation at large has been embred by a deeply calculated system of materialistic education; immorality of every kind has been, on purpose, cultivated as a fine art; the entire press is sold or to be sold; and every care is taken in order that no news as to the real progress of other nations may filter through the density of official teaching.

Meanwhile, taxes grow incessantly, the needs of the state apparently going up with the financial difficulties; the process not being carried on without much rhetorical talk in the chambers.

Practically everything is taxed, mainly the necessities of life. State monopolies (matches, tobacco, among other things), sell infamous goods at fancy prices. A fine is put upon attempts at hygienic improvements, in the shape of a tax on doors and windows. Another fine is placed upon attempts at enjoyment, in the shape of a tax of 10 per cent, topping the value of theater tickets. The antiquated poll-tax has not aged in France; it is still in the prime of vigor, and claims but 9 francs from every citizen per year. As a matter of fact there is no equality in France so far as taxation is concerned.

Protectionism produces its baneful effects; unemployment is rife. The public debt increases; all told, it goes up to 50 milliards of francs; of course, the sinking fund has been sunk. The cost of living is rising, the population decreases, and poverty and corruption, under all their forms, gnaw at the heart of the nation. Everywhere there is decay, material and moral. It is utterly impossible for France to exist in 10 years from now, if she does not mend her ways.

And this would mean practically an upheaval. The French, up to the neck in the slough of political imbecility, have not, as a rule, the slightest idea of a life different to theirs. They know that they suffer; but they do not even suppose that means have ever been discovered of allaying those sufferings.

As a matter of fact, the French, who boast of their having freed the world, do not suspect what sort of thing freedom may be; they understand it neither for their neighbors nor for themselves. Every man is begging for special rights, every class clamoring for privileges. The dream of the average French citizen is to become a state official in order to make a show of authority, and to tie a ribbon at his button-hole in order to make a show of superiority.

As for women, they have no rights whatever. Girls without a dowry are practically debarred from marriage. Thrift, practiced as it is in the teeth of dire penury, has become a national calamity; enterprise at home finds no encouragement and no capital.

Law in its worst forms maps out beforehand the life of every Frenchman, and even at the point of death the unfortunate Gaul is not released from its grasp, for the code gives him strict orders about his will, and forbids him to dispose freely of his own.

The governing bodies, wholly innocent of the most elementary knowledge in political and social economy, and deep in the pay of vested interests, have no remedies to offer, save worn-out shams, spurious panaceas which have been tried elsewhere long ago and found wanting.

Practically the whole of taxation is indirect; which leads to sophistication on the one hand, and to official squandering of public money on the other. So-called social laws, continually enacted under the pretense of helping the poor—and which have no other effect than to augment the frightful number of Jacks-in-office—add to the financial entanglement.

Centralization has been carried to its extreme length. Local government exists nowhere, even the smallest municipalities living under the club of the representative of the central power. The legislature is elected—in the most trumped-up fashion—every four years, and, with the exception of the fortnight during which the elections take place, the electorate is unable to utter a word; it has no control whatever upon the acts of its representatives. There is not even the shadow of initiative and referendum. Notice, it is the legislature which nominates the executive power—making thereby, of the president of the republic, its most grateful and obedient tool; and it is also the legislature which designates the ministers, the holders of any great office in the state. The legislature being held in golden bondage by monopoly and privilege, the consequences can easily be drawn.

Furthermore, the fact must not be overlooked that France is over-ridden by secret societies, the goal of which, although not very clear, is certainly to uphold the conditions, social and political, now obtaining; and which count among their members the very great majority of the official people. These secret societies, of which Free-Masonry is the foremost, have the upper hand everywhere; they form a kind of tie between the many vested interests, and they are up in arms against any new idea concerning political economy being brought to the notice of the French people. They permeate the whole press. They have established a permanent and ubiquitous system of spying, and they stick at nothing in order to keep un-

broken the ignoble spell which they have thrown over France.

The so-called republican party, now still in power, became the victor after the disasters of 1870-71, and has since lived on the spoils. The opposition is formed by socialism on one hand, and by the old dynastic parties on the other.

French socialism has no idea, no system, cannot indicate either a practical way or a definite goal. It is a mixture of all kinds of blind discontents, rolled into a lump, and wrapped up in the stuff which dreams are made of. Orthodox socialism is weakened by the attacks of anarchism, and by the onslaughts of syndicalism which reduces the whole social question to a rise in wages—and which contrives, naturally, to bring about a rise in the cost of living at large.

As for the old dynastic parties, they are fretting away in the sorry rags of their worm-eaten traditions. An emperor! a king! Such titles may have had a meaning in days gone by; but now, what significance do they carry?

It is not an empty formula that is wanted, but a clear, logical idea of far-reaching economic reform—such an illuminating social philosophy as that which the Physiocrats brought out in the middle of the 18th century.

A Test of Fuel Oils

By P. J. O'GARA.

Pathologist and Special Meteorological Observer U. S. Weather Bureau.

(Continued from Wednesday.)

The Richmond Smudge Oil and the Slop Distillate are very much alike, there being left in both oils but a very small quantity of asphaltum and some mineral substances. They are as easily handled as water and may be pumped at any temperature with ease. Naturally, being residual oils, their tests are not constant any more than is the crude oil test. They may vary all the way from three to four degrees Beame. The cost for handling them, however, is actually one-third less over that of crude oil, which is almost impossible to pump or handle at low temperatures. In the orchards the added cost for handling the crude oil over that of the lighter distillates is no small amount. The Slop Distillate, as will be seen by the table, is a very light oil. In color it has a light brown appearance, and, so far as handling is concerned, no more difficulty would be experienced than with kerosene. It burns very nicely and leaves absolutely no residuum. Apparently all the asphaltum has been removed. At another place in this paper we will consider the matter of coat in the use of the different oils.

The object in making the tests was not to heat any given area of an orchard, but rather to note just what took place when the above fuel oils were burned in the various types of smudge pots. Previous bulletins and papers published by this office give the results of orchard heating tests. We did not use all of the patented appliances on the market, as many of them are so wholly out of the question that their use would not be worth the time used in testing them. We used a sufficient number of the most promising types, and in most cases ten burnings were made with each type. Therefore, each pot was burned a greater number of times in the test than it would have been burned under actual conditions during the season of spring frosts. During the time that the tests were being carried on the atmospheric temperature remained between 30 degrees and 33 degrees F.; in fact, not far from the actual temperatures experienced during the frost period. The tests were carried on during the day with the air usually still or with a movement of not more than one or two miles per hour. In other words, the conditions were so nearly like those during the spring when low temperatures are experienced that they may be considered so for all practical purposes.

In measuring the oils for burning, a carefully checked standard gallon measure was used; also, a delicate postal scales which registered accurately to a small fraction of an ounce. The measuring of the oil was both by weight and volume, and all measurements were doubly checked. In carrying on the work, representatives of the oil companies, as well as agents of smudge pot makers, were present. A large number of local people saw the work of testing, and we feel certain that there was no possible chance for error since the fuels and the orchard heaters were made to "speak for themselves."

Orchard Heaters Tested.

The following types of orchard heaters were used in the tests. They were carefully weighed before being filled with oil for tests. The lard pail heaters were simply common ten-pound lard pails, which were purchased from the Rex Meat Market, Medford, Oregon, and cost about 3.6 cents apiece. It may be stated that there are slight differences in the weights of pots of the same type, due to the variation in thickness of the sheet metal. In each test, however, the actual weight of the pot was taken. The weights given below are the average weights as found by weighing a number of pots of each type.

Table with 4 columns: Type of Orchard Heater, Capacity, Weight of Pots, Price of Heaters, E. o. b. Medford.

*The price of the ten-pound lard pail must be understood as the amount paid for such pots as were used in the experiment. Practically all the concerns manufacturing patent smudge pots also make the common lard pail type of orchard heater which, instead of being light tin, is a heavier sheet iron. The ten-pound lard pail as used in the tests is really too light weight; to be practical, besides, the seams are not pressed tight enough. The price of the lard pail type as made by various companies is much lower than the standard patent pots in price. It is possible that in time these pots may be made for 5 cents to 7 cents apiece. By making inquiry of your local smudge pot agent, prices will be quoted.

*The Hamilton six-gallon type will not hold the quantity advertised. It was found that five to five and one-half gallons is the practical capacity of the pot. The weights given above are the pots or heaters without any appliances. The soot arrester, etc., is not included. In the Underwood heater the burning pan, pipe and cover or bottom alone were weighed. The container, which is inverted in burning, was not weighed, as no soot or residuum is left in it. The lard pail heaters were burned with and without the soot arresters, as used on the Bolton heaters. In the two-gallon Bolton type of heater soot arresters were also used and this type of heater was also converted into the plain lard-pail type by passing a band around the top so as to close the holes.

(To Be Continued.)

VETERANS AND RELIEF CORPS ELECT OFFICERS

At a recent meeting of the G. A. R. the following officers were elected for Chester Arthur post, No. 47, for the new year: Commander, Isaac Wolf; senior vice commander, N. B. Bradbury; junior vice commander, Paul Stacey; adjutant, Henry Metz; quartermaster, R. D. Andrus; surgeon, G. W. Hall; chaplain, G. W. Jones; officer of the day, A. Duff; patriotic instructor, H. Metz; officer of the guard, F. M. Putney; sergeant major, Charles Ford; quartermaster sergeant, Jacob Klippel. They will be installed January 2. The Officers of the Women's Relief

Corps have been elected as follows: President, Fidelia Woods; senior vice president, Sarah Andrus; junior vice president, Martha J. Paul; treasurer, Elizabeth Kohler; conductor, Viola Alder; guard, Francis Metz; chaplain, Helen Kent.

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Seattle Appraisals

Several Medford people have employed us to appraise Seattle real estate. Such appraisal is usually worth more than it costs. Ira J. Dodge of Medford was formerly connected with this office. Other Seattle and Medford references on request. R. C. ERSKINE & COMPANY 200 New York Bldg., Seattle (Charter Member Seattle Real Estate Assn.)

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TRADE: 1 1/2 acres set to trees, 6 room house, well imp. 9 room house, cabinet kitchen, modern, trade for unimproved land.

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