

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North Fir street; telephone 75.

The Democratic Times, The Medford Mail, The Medford Tribune, The Southern Oregonian, The Ashland Tribune.

Subscription Rates: One year, by mail, \$5.00; One month, by mail, \$1.00; Per month, delivered by carrier in Medford, Jacksonville and Central Point, \$1.00; Saturday only, by mail, per year, \$2.00; Weekly, per year, \$1.50.

Official Paper of the City of Medford, Official Paper of Jackson County, Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.



With Medford Stop-Over

AUSTRIANS CLAIM RUSSIANS DRIVEN FROM CZERNOWICZ

BERLIN, Oct. 23.—According to official announcement made in Vienna, Czernowicz, capital of the crownland of Bukowina, which has been in the possession of the Russians since early in the war, has been retaken by the Austrians.

They have captured also two Russian field fortifications, located one behind the other, to the southeast of Sambor. To the northwest of Sambor, Austrian troops are proceeding in the direction of Strassol.

During recent engagements, Austrian troops have taken 3400 Russian prisoners, among whom are twenty-five officers. They have captured also fifteen machine guns.

BERLIN, Oct. 23, via wireless.—Information received here from Vienna says it has been announced officially that the Austrian troops are still gaining ground. They attacked the Russian fortified positions near Felszyn and stormed the heights to the north of Magier on Tuesday. They have occupied the last pass across the Carpathian mountains in Russian hands, called the Jablonica Pass, and Hungarian territory is now completely clear of Russians.

In the crown land of Bukowina the Austrians are advancing toward Sereth. The correspondent in Berlin of the Rome Tribune has admitted that the confidence of the Germans in the general staff of the army is quite justified by its incomparable organization.

The Paris Temps, according to announcement made here, reports that the English have confiscated and sold many valuable German and Austrian race horses, worth in all more than \$200,000. This fact, it is said, together with the confiscation of the racing yacht owned by Herr Krupp von Bohlen, proves that the English have no respect for private property.

ONLY FEW LEFT TO GUARD ANTWERP

LONDON, Oct. 23, 10:50 a. m.—A dispatch from Rotterdam to the Star says: "The movement of the German troops westward from Antwerp has left only a few hundred men in the town. The last batch left yesterday morning and most of the great forts are now without guards. The German wounded from the front are being quartered at the Zoo."

"A traveler who has just left the city says that someone restored the bell belonging to the town hall, and the Germans did not bother to take it down. The whole Belgian coast is now deserted by the population, the military being in sole possession."

"At Ostend more than 100 Belgian locomotives have been collected."

The correspondent hazards a guess that they are for use in a retreat.

INSANE BECAUSE HE PROPOSED MARRIAGE

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—A man giving his name as David Wilson was held under arrest by federal authorities here today on a charge of having written to Miss Margaret Woodrow Wilson, the only unmarried daughter of President Wilson, proposing marriage. He will be examined as to his sanity.

Wilson admitted having written the letter, but refused to answer any questions concerning it. His home was said to be in Curryville, Mo.

"PESTS IN SOCIETY"

THE reactionaries in control of the republican party in Oregon have but one argument—calamity. The sun will never shine as it used to shine in the good old autumn days of 1907 unless the republican party is restored to power.

Because Woodrow Wilson is president, there were heavy frosts in the Rogue River valley last spring. Because the democrats are in power, there was a drouth last summer. Because hungry republicans are out of office, there is a world-wide war and the foreign market for apples ruined.

The Jackson county reactionaries go a step further. Hard times, they assert in paid advertisements, are directly due to the fact that we have some democratic policemen and a democratic police judge. As their official statement states:

Under such political control our taxes are the highest they have ever been. We have a corporation tax, an inheritance tax, an income tax, a so-called "war tax" which is really an EXTRAVAGANCE TAX, not to mention the usual state, county and city taxes, and not forgetting special assessments and extravagant county and state expenditures.

All due to the fact that Medford has some democratic policemen! Isn't it awful! And the remedy—to stop the European war; to set the wheels of industry buzzing, to mature a record fruit crop at record prices—why elect standpatters to office by "voting 'er straight!"

The best answer to this campaign cry of calamity is the speech recently delivered by A. L. Mills, president of the First National bank of Portland, and former speaker of the Oregon house of representatives—a republican, by the way. He says:

First: That financial conditions in our country today are sound, and at no time since our government was established were they ever in a sounder condition than they are at this moment.

Second: And let this sink deep into your understanding: There is absolutely no danger today of a financial panic sweeping across this country such as all of us have seen in times gone by, nor, indeed, shall you or I ever again witness in this country such panic conditions as prevailed in 1907 or 1893, or, indeed, in other panic years. These are cold, hard facts and not the rosy dreams of some visionary student of political economy; facts that are established truths in the minds of financiers of established reputation, and facts that should and must be equally well established in your mind and in the mind of every business man in these United States.

Any, this and more you and I and all of us should do—combat with all the power and force that is within us the dismal croakings of the confirmed pessimist who, whenever there is the smallest cloud in the sky, believes that the sun will never shine again. Such calamity howlers are pests in society, of value neither to themselves nor to others, but rather they are a drag upon the wheels of our Nation's progress.

Pardon this digression, but there should not be even standing room for the pessimist in this great country of ours.

In conclusion, let me beg of you to be of good cheer. Financial conditions are sound and will remain so. The prospects for a period of prosperity in the near future are bright, and it remains for you business men to make the best of the opportunities that will present themselves to you in the near future in order to reap a bountiful harvest for your efforts.

Now, the future! I should say that the next year or two will see in Oregon and the United States generally, due to the misfortunes of others, such prosperous conditions as never before have prevailed. In the end, however, we can not have such an enormous economic waste as this great European war seems likely to cause without materially affecting the ability of those nations to purchase our exports.

The republican campaign calamity howlers are, as Mr. Mills says, "Pests in Society."

UNSOLVED MYSTERIES

BECAUSE the Mail Tribune had the temerity to inquire about Dr. Withycombe's birthplace and as to why he voted as an American citizen for twelve years before he renounced his allegiance to Queen Victoria, facts strangely omitted from the official pamphlet, the Portland Oregonian characterizes it as "a vicious and nasty little Medford paper," and makes inquiry as to the nativity of Dr. Smith.

Dr. Smith was born in Ohio—but where was Dr. Withycombe born? Dr. Smith received his degree of doctor of medicine from the Sterling Medical college, Columbus, O., and Bellevue university, New York. Where did Dr. Withycombe receive his degree as doctor of horses?

Why all this mystery? Are Dr. Withycombe, the republican central committee and the Oregonian ashamed of their candidate's birth and education that they give the birthplace of his wife's grandfather and neglect his own, and tell instead that he cast his first vote for Hayes in 1876 and was naturalized in 1888?

As the campaign draws to a close there are several great mysteries that promise to remain unsolved, such as where was Doc Withycombe born? Where did Doc get his degree? Where did Booth get his money?

Dr. Smith has been more or less handicapped in this campaign. Being a plain, home-made product of Ohio, he is compelled to compete with an imported article unprotected by any tariff. Also the doctor has no fascinating mystery, such as where did you get it? surrounding his candidacy, but, thank God, the doctor has not got the awful blight of the support of that prize hoodoo, that tainted and jaded Jezebel of journalism—the Portland Oregonian!

Would Send Apples to Europe as Presents

To the Editor: Why isn't the enclosed suggestion a good one. While only a small fish in the puddle, I'd be glad to furnish my share, if it could be worked out. Apple wrappers could be printed in different languages advertising the valley, but not individuals. Could the scheme be worked out? Yours truly, HERMAN C. JOY.

The enclosure follows: In these days when nations are battling in Europe and human endeavor all over the world is sadly demoralized, causing markets to slump and pushing perishable products of man's labor almost onto the dump, it has occurred to me that the fruitgrowers of the Pacific coast could do a fine stroke of business at this time.

Here is my suggestion: Oregon and other Pacific coast states have a very large surplus of choice fruit on hand that even now cannot be marketed to show a profit. There are now over 10,000,000 men in Europe engaged in war. Christmas will be here in the near future. Why not send 10,000,000 apples, each in a neat wrapper, bearing the inscription, "From the Pacific Northwest States of America?"

If the various applegrowers' associations would take up this matter, I have no doubt that the transportation lines would haul these goods free of charge and this would so reduce stocks that the market for their holdings would materially advance. At the same time this small gift would return to us not only in good will, but might be the means of

Colonel C. E. S. Wood and His Friend Bill Hanley

(From the Ashland Record.)

Colonel C. E. S. Wood of Portland was in southern Oregon last Thursday evening running Bill Hanley for the United States senate on the Bull Moose ticket. Starting at the city hall in Ashland, he took Bill in flights of oratory on a personally conducted tour clear up to the peary gates—which is conceded by those who are familiar with the city hall, to be one of the very longest flights to be had anywhere. Just for comparison now and then he dipped down into the bottomless pit and let Bill stand alongside of Chamberlain and Booth for a few minutes. He certainly was eloquent.

It was hard on the faithful democrats and republicans assembled, but they bore up nobly. When he spoke of Booth there were crumbs of comfort for the democrats and when he spoke of Chamberlain there were crumbs of comfort for the republicans. The democrats got a few of the most crumbs, because the colonel scathed Booth on his record in the courts as a timber-grabber, while his chief complaint of Chamberlain was that George had failed to boost him politically. When the colonel spoke of his friend Bill, everything else looked yellow and rocky and whang-basted and there were no crumbs for anyone who didn't belong to the Corbett-Wood-Hanley element in Oregon politics.

Sometimes when the colonel shook his luxuriant iron gray mane and burst forth in vitriolic denunciation you thought it was Bill himself, twisting the tails of a bunch of steers to make them get into the car. And then you would notice the elegant diction and realize that it was Colonel Wood speaking, and that he really looks more like Frederick A. Douglass, the great negro orator, than he does like Bill. One thing we can assure our readers is that, if Bill should go away and leave us, any picture of which he deprives the state will be made up by Colonel Wood with interest.

In order that you may know what it's all about, we will state that the Corbetts and Colonel Wood and Bill are all tied up together in a big ranch over in eastern Oregon. They have not any representative in the United States senate and they want one. Colonel Wood is a fine corporation lawyer and a brilliant speaker and would make them a crackerjack of a senator, but he can't get away to go to Washington—the voters won't let him. The Corbetts can't go, as they are all too busy counting their money. So among them they have decided to send Bill.

Naturally the Corbetts are supposed to furnish the money—though they are apparently letting go of it slowly, as the colonel says he and Bill have no campaign fund with which to buy space in the dirty newspapers. Colonel Wood has already furnished the brains and as Bill can't talk for sour apples, the Colonel is now furnishing the oratory. Bill is supposed to look picturesque and receptive and wait for the train.

The rest will be easy. Colonel Wood demonstrates this by reference to Bill's platform—which he knows by heart and can recite offhand backwards or forwards without a mistake. Why shouldn't he? He wrote it. He knows more about it and what's in it, and what it means and doesn't mean, in a minute than Bill does in two thousand centuries. The only part he didn't recite here was where it says "I do not favor prohibition." Otherwise the colonel took up this splendid Wood structure, plank by plank, and showed how Bill will go down to Washington in his best red necktie and exhibit the platform and look the senate over and ask the president a few questions—and the next day we will get back \$8,000,000 of which we were robbed by the reclamation bill.

That will be about the first Monday after the Saturday that Bill arrives on. Sunday he will locate the capital building. Tuesday he will unpack his trunk. On Wednesday he will tie up Oregon's resources so that nobody outside the state can monkey with them. Thursday morning bright

bringing many worthy people to our favored land. Of course, this is merely a crude idea. The plan could be worked out in further detail. Our Commercial club and Chamber of Commerce have an abundant staff to handle this business with ease and dispatch. Just think of it! Sending a Christmas apple to the boys in the trenches. Oregon could be proud of such an achievement.

GEORGE POPE.

GUARD Your children's health by feeding milk from inspected cows that has been pre-cooled and orated with modern appliances and sealed in sterilized bottles.

EAST SIDE DAIRY Morning and Afternoon Delivery. Phone 241-J.

KLEIN FOR KLOTHES MADE IN MEDFORD

John A. Perl UNDERTAKER Lady Assistant 22 S. HAWTHORNE Phone M. 47 and 47-JB Ambulance Service Deputy Coroner

and early he will arrange to irrigate the waste places of the state and make homes for the surplus population of the congested universe. In the afternoon he will build highways all over the state and a railroad to the southern Oregon coast, where he will dig a port. While he is at it he will also dig some ports at Portland and Astoria.

Friday Bill will fix the labor question, capital, corporations, trusts, commerce, mining and woman suffrage—while the rest of the senate looks at him through pieces of smoked glass, or hides in the cyclone cellar out behind the white house. In case anything else should need fixing, Colonel Wood will tell Bill what it is and how to fix it. Saturday Bill will adjourn congress and come home. Colonel Wood expressed surprise that Senator Chamberlain has failed to pretend to these trivial matters which a man of Bill's genius could easily get away with in a week at the most, by simply making the rest of the United States stop running for a few days.

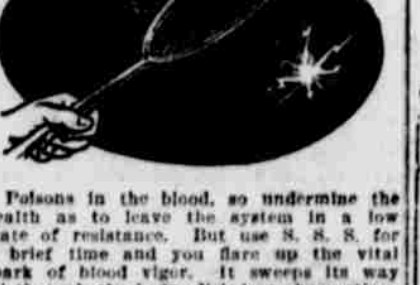
The oratory of Colonel Wood not only convinced many that Bill will carry out this program with one hand tied behind his back, but also that his discovery—in the quiet atmosphere of Burns—is second only to the great discovery which Columbus is said to have made in 1492 or that which Dr. Cook made some years later. To prove that Bill is a wonder, the colonel cites what a great attraction he was on the "governors' special," which toured the east a couple of years ago. He declares the story that Bill was taken along as a mascot—just as some parties of high-rollers take along a goat or a hunchback or a bald eagle—is a base canard and he would like to see the color of the man's hair that started it.

The colonel says there are a lot of lies afloat about Bill that were fathered by the city papers and are being passed along by their "miserable little yellow eye imitators" in the country villages. He was especially exercised over a bunch of so-called "pioneer recollections" of Bill's early life in this valley, where certain base calumniators whisper that Bill was too free with his branding irons, etc. The colonel says he bumped into these "whisperings" for the first time on this trip and they made him hot under the collar. In denouncing them he brought up also the matter of Bill's indictment for maintaining fences around government land, etc.

Give Your Blood The Vital Spark Drive Out Impurities and Make the Skin Smooth and Clear.

Poisons in the blood, so undermine the health as to leave the system in a low state of resistance. But use S. S. S. for a brief time and you have got the vital spark of blood vigor. It sweeps its way all through the body, dislodges rheumatism, relieves catarrhal congestion, clears the throat and bronchial tubes, drives up all skin eruptions, equalizes the kidneys, liver, bladder and lungs to work promptly and effectively in carrying impurities out of the circulation. S. S. S. is the best known medicine for the blood and has the confidence of a host of people. They know it is harmless to the stomach and experience has shown that it accomplishes all that was ever expected of mercury, iodide of potash, arsenic and other destructive minerals.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. today at any drugist. Read the important folder wrapped around the bottle. It tells of the work being done by a famous medical department, with aids and helps that have proven of wonderful value to those suffering with blood diseases. For a special book on the subject written by an expert, address The Swift Specific Co., 57 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. For nearly half a century S. S. S. has been the safeguard of a myriad of people who are living examples of what wonders can be accomplished by this famous blood purifier. Get a bottle today but refuse all substitutes.



GUARD Your children's health by feeding milk from inspected cows that has been pre-cooled and orated with modern appliances and sealed in sterilized bottles.

EAST SIDE DAIRY Morning and Afternoon Delivery. Phone 241-J.

KLEIN FOR KLOTHES MADE IN MEDFORD

John A. Perl UNDERTAKER Lady Assistant 22 S. HAWTHORNE Phone M. 47 and 47-JB Ambulance Service Deputy Coroner

This matter of eastern Oregon history was news to many people in Ashland and they were glad to hear the colonel bring it up and denounce it. He has a splendid flow of denunciations in language.

The colonel states that those papers which are not lying about Bill are in a "conspiracy of silence" which refuses to be broken unless Bill's campaign committee coughs up. He said this in face of the fact that the Hon. Bert Greer, chairman of the meeting, is editor of a paper that fought valiantly for the progressive party only two years ago, and the further fact that another editor present devoted half a column of space to Bill's candidacy free of charge two weeks ago. The colonel says the people have been "betrayed" by every paper that didn't print Bill's platform. He thinks it is a newspaper man's business to furnish a free mouthpiece for every dub who imagines he is a statesman. Great guns, colonel—why at that rate each copy of a country newspaper in Oregon would be as big as a Carnegie library and it would cost approximately two million dollars a week to send it out by freight.

The colonel is unkind and inconsiderate—but with that broad human charity for which the country editor is noted, we forgive him. We enjoyed his speech. Such speeches add to the quiet of nations and help to make life worth living for the masses who are ground down by the iron heel of oppression and can't afford to go to vaudeville. We hope he will come again before the campaign ends and run Bill another heat in this community. Bill was raised hereabouts and, as the colonel suggests, every man who was born some place should have the undivided support of that

community for the United States senate.

Mexican Convention Still in Session WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The Mexican national convention at Aguas Calientes is still in session, according to official reports today to the state department. Border dispatches had declared the convention had adjourned.

IT Theatre FRIDAY AND SATURDAY Matinee and Evening MILLION DOLLAR MYSTERY Episode No. 12—"Evasive Treasure Box."

THE RELIC Two reel Broncho feature. MUTUAL WEEKLY WAR NEWS MABEL'S STRANGE PREDICAMENT Keystone comedy 10c ALWAYS 10c

PAGE Theatre FRIDAY "Bread Upon the Waters" Two Part Drama The practice of his high ideal imparts soul to his art, bringing him fame and fortune. Experience is a great teacher. Etienne Girardot, Lillian Walker and an all-star cast.

STAR Theatre Friday and Saturday On Lonesome Mountain Two Part Lubin The Counterfeiter's Daughter Biograph Drama Hearst-Selig Weekly Latest Current Events Buxom County Lass (Ninth of Wood B. Wedd's Sentimental Experiences.) A Good Comedy 10c ADMISSION 10c

Page Theater One Night Only October 26 Engagement Extraordinary America's Foremost Actor NAT. C. GOODWIN Supported by MARGARET MORELAND In the Great New York and London Success

"NEVER SAY DIE" In the east: Dennis Cleugh, Isador Marcil, Stanley Harrison, Gladys Wilson, Charlotte Lambert, Luke Vrohman and others. Sent Sale opens Theater Box Office, Friday, Oct. 26, 10 a. m. PRICES: \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

SPECIAL NOTICE—The management does not hesitate to state that Mr. Goodwin is the most prominent star booked at this theater since its opening; that the company supporting him is first class and "Never Say Die" one of the best plays ever produced by Mr. Goodwin. It gives him every opportunity to display his great ability, and it is seldom that a city of this size is so fortunate as to secure the engagement of such a prominent star and strong company in a production which has made a phenomenal success in London and all of the largest cities of the United States.

THIS IS NOT A MOVING PICTURE