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Art Burgess, who is allus inter-duein, some new stunt, has started a Story Hour at Guiz' cigar store. The stunt is new, not the stories.

PULP WOOD RATES DECLARED REASONABLE

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Relief was denied today by the interstate commerce commission to shippers and consumers of pulp wood, who complained against present joint through rates published by Canadian railroads and concurred in by roads in the United States.

SAN FRANCISCO GIRL GIVEN FRENCH CROSS

SAN FRANCISCO, March 5.—Miss Josephine Redding, a San Francisco girl, who is a trained nurse in the Red Cross service of the French army, has been awarded the Cross of the Legion of Honor by the French government according to word received by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Redding.

AMERICAN SHIPS STRUCK MINE FIELD

WASHINGTON, March 5.—Commander Gherardi's supplementary report on his investigation of the sinking of the American cotton steamers Carib and Evelyn by mines in the North sea, received today from Berlin, says:

Both boats sunk by mines; no false directions given by the British. Boats simply ran on mine fields. It had been said that the ships were off courses furnished by the German authorities and were following routes given by British officials.

SALE OF FLOUR FORBIDDEN SATURDAY

BERLIN, March 5.—The sale of wheat or rye flour on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays has been forbidden. The authorities have discovered that thrifty housewives who have found it unnecessary to use during the week their entire supply of bread cards, have been using the surplus to lay in reserve stock of flour.

Public Auction. If not raining I will sell at public auction Saturday at 1:30, corner Main and Fir, furniture, carpets, rugs, stoves, willow settee, incubator, lounge, ice cream freezer, fireless cooker, washing machine, blue flame oil stove, lawn mower, feed cutter, pump and pine, tar paper and many other useful articles. 236 P. E. WYNKOOP & CO.

UP TO THE GOVERNOR

THE OREGONIAN has been bitter in its denunciation of Bryan as a spoilsman, because he has followed the time-honored custom of replacing republicans in the consular service with democrats, positions regarded as legitimate political spoils.

Nothing but praise, however, is forthcoming from the Oregonian for the state senate, which steam-rolled through a bill making every state office political spoils. Nothing but commendation is heard for the governor, who, although but a few weeks in office, is discounting all previous records as a spoilsman.

Before his election, Dr. Withycombe pledged himself to the state grange specifically, and to the public generally, that never would he, as governor, permit the use of the emergency clause to defeat the referendum. Yet he violated this pledge and signed the spoils bill, to which the emergency clause was attached, simply to deny the right of the people to pass upon the measure.

For many years the legislature has been curtailing the power of the governor. Why? Because he happened to be a democrat. Now the policy is reversed, and the governor given unlimited power. Why? Because he is a republican. It is simply a case of politics—the welfare of the state is not considered in the least.

No Oregon governor before ever had such unlimited power and responsibility as is conferred upon the present chief executive. Every department of state can be thrown into politics—even such institutions as the state university and agricultural college. Politics undoubtedly hampers efficiency, and invariably political spoils spell, sooner or later, graft, shoddy public work and higher taxation.

If the idea is to have the governor the business manager of the state, he should have the right to appoint and remove the various department heads, but he should be assisted by the board of control, as the business manager of a business is assisted by the board of directors. Civil service should govern the minor employes to prevent demoralization of public service. Efficiency rather than politics should govern these.

The idea of the state senate, however, and the resultant spoils bill has nothing to do with public welfare. It is simply to provide places at the pie counter for the professional job seeker and the politically hungry.

At any rate, the spoils bill puts the responsibility for the state government squarely up to the governor. The credit or the blame for the efficiency shown during the next four years rests solely upon his shoulders, and the character of his appointees will determine the character of his administration. Will it be a government for spoils or for efficiency?

Men Do Know How to Make Love," Says Fullerton

"MEN DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE LOVE."—LILLIAN BELL

(By Hugh S. Fullerton) Much as it pains me to contradict a lady (or the 10,000 ladies who confess to Miss Lillian Bell that men do not know how to make love) I think she interviewed a lemon grove instead of a peach orchard.

Who is a poor lover it is a girl who who is a poor liver it is a girl who has made him poor—in more senses than one.

Men do not know how to make love? It is to laugh! Ridiculous! Any married woman in the world will testify that her husband knows how to make love to every other girl in the world.

How do I know this? Because 10,001 girls have told me so (I've got to beat Miss Bell by one). They are the girls who say: "You're just like all others." If I'm just like all others the case is proved; men do know how.

There are three stages of a man's life. Naturally he is a love maker. He starts at the age of two and makes love perfectly confidently and winningly up to 14. By that time he has learned to dodge, but is not yet experienced enough to make love to them all.

From the age of 14 until he finds the right girl he is a bad lover, because he wants to keep all his love-making for one girl he knows sooner or later he will find.

Miss Bell says men don't know how to make love; they only know how to get married.

It is the man who doesn't know how to make love that gets married; some girl is sure to marry him. The one who knows how to make love marries, he doesn't get married. Up to 14 or 15 a man animal loves all women, and makes love to them. He doesn't even suspect that it is a game with a set of fool rules governing it. He loves, and makes love, and is loved.

Then he discovers that there is an artificial, idiotic set of conventions. He finds that the girls have made the rules, and after making them want to change them every time he tries to play them "according to Hoyle."

He wants to make love to one girl and about 40 little pin-headed, fluttery, giggling sentimental little bits of liveliness want him to make love to them.

The chances are not one of them wants him to love them; they want to practice on him, and apply what they learn to others.

It's that period of a man's life that he always looks back upon with regret and kicks himself to think how much fun he could have had if he

"CLOTHES" GIVE US MORE CLOTHES, SAY OVERDRESSED WOMEN



Amelia Bingham

Give us this day more clothes. Give us, we beseech thee, clothes to cover our naked shoulders, to protect our limbs, to hide our backs—give us clothes! This, in effect, is the prayer of Amelia Bingham, the actress, whose wardrobe is the envy of society women and actresses.

Suggestions to Farmers, Merchants and Bankers

To the Editor:

There has been much discussion of late in your news columns and editorials, on a number of subjects that might very well be grouped under the heading "How are we going to meet that tax that comes due next month, and keep our names off the delinquent tax list?"

It is a very grave problem with many of us and, I venture to say, an uppermost thought with all of us.

We are face to face with the very unpleasant fact that we are not a self-supporting community. I believe that is a fact beyond argument.

Now that circumstances give us two most important problems to solve. First, "What are the causes that have contributed to our present condition?" Second, "How are we to lift ourselves out of that condition?"

The solution of the first question is important only as it enables us to avoid the repetition of mistakes, and smoothes the way for the working out of the second—and the most important—question.

In answer to the first question, I think I am laying my finger on a very sore spot in quoting a favorite argument that has been used both in campaign for the sugar factory and in the irrigation movement, viz: "It will establish land values and help to bring back the conditions of five years ago."

Considering that the "conditions of five years ago" were followed—quite logically—by the conditions that obtain now, do you really think that another boom would be a real benefit to us? By "us" I mean to include the majority of the people that make up the valley's population, and who depend on what the valley produces. I do not mean to include real estate agents and others who live by their wits.

Don't you think we would be vastly the gainer, in the long run, if we could forget, for the time being, that there are many amongst us who want to get "out from under"? What does the community gain by the changing hands of title to land?

It seems to me that if we are to get anywhere, we must give the most importance to the question, "What can we make this land produce, and how can we get the greatest return for our product?" and forgo, for a while, to be interested in the question, "What can we soak the gullible new-comer within our gates for our land?"

Another mistake that I think has been made—and a serious mistake, too—has been our wholesale denunciation of our friend Mr. Mossback. It has been my observation, since I have been here in the valley, that

John A. Perl UNDERTAKER, Lady Assistant, 28 S. BAITLETT, Phones M. 47 and 47-32, Ambulance Service, Deputy Coroner

ful to the community than advertising to the outside world the value of our "vast, undeveloped resources."

While the spirit is yet fresh in them, why not let the merchants and bankers organize into a permanent association whose purpose shall be community development and efficiency rather than exploitation.

To illustrate my meaning, let me call your attention to the farmers' institute held in Woodburn, Oregon, last Saturday, under the auspices of the Woodburn Retail Dealers' association, at which they entertained over five hundred farmers at luncheon, discussed topics of mutual interest, and listened to talks by agricultural experts on such subjects as might be grouped under the heading "Practical ways for the farmer to increase his income."

If we can put our community on a paying basis, we won't be able to hide it from the outside world for very long.

Let me cite a few instances where we might increase our income without greatly increasing our investment. First, there are the wastes to be saved by organization for the purpose of saving wastes.

We have, already, a well established live-stock industry. We have many natural advantages, here, for breeding and raising of live-stock, but the pre-historic marketing methods employed by the average farmer in disposing of his product, cut into his profits so heavily as to discourage him from developing his business to its fullest possibilities.

There is a chance for our Merchants' and Bankers' association to get to work and develop—for the stockman—a co-operative shipping association that will bring to the producer the full value of his product. There are many such organizations throughout the middle west and the man who benefits the most from them is the man who raises stock on a small scale—the one who ordinarily turns over his profits to the stock-buyer. Then there are other functions of the association, such as co-operative breeding and the resultant raising of stock standards—which is not a matter of ethics, but of dollars and cents—and the introduction and trial of new and profitable forage crops, etc.

You have pointed out in your editorial columns the community waste in the matter of our butter supply. Why couldn't our Merchants' and Bankers' association give us a little education on the subject of co-operative creameries and cheese factories? Perhaps if the Tillamook co-operative cheese factories can pay their members several cents more per pound for their butter-fat than our farmers can get there may be a reason that our farmers could apply to their business. If the towns of the central valley of California can be prosperous through the co-operative creameries that dot the country around them, maybe we could get a little prosperity by giving their methods a little careful study.

Perhaps a little investigation, on the part of the business men might prove that many farmers could increase their incomes by growing produce for the canneries that are already established in the valley. If so, why not get to work and drum up a little business for the canneries? Dr. Hagley and Mr. Hoke have done their best to start something. Why

are they not deserving of as much encouragement and assistance as our Mormon friends? Would it not be far better for our merchants and bankers, and the community in general, to make it possible for every ranch in the valley to support one more white family than it does now, than to seek industries that would bring in Oriental or other transient and undesirable labor?

Let us get together and patch up our fences and plug up our leaks first, and then go after our undeveloped resources, afterwards. If we can once establish ourselves on a self-supporting basis maybe we can do a little developing on our own account.

Now it seems to me that there is no body of men in our community—or in any other—which is so well able to organize to give the community the sort of constructive assistance I have outlined as the merchants and bankers. And there is no body of men in the community that would profit more by the good they themselves might do the community.

Let us go after facts. If conditions are not as they should be, let us seek the cause and put the blame squarely where it belongs. Let us come up a bit on our good neighbor Mr. Mossback and try kicking Mr. Merchant and Mr. Banker around a bit. If we keep at it we might get them stirred up. We have heard much talk from them, let them show what they can do.

Very truly yours, ROGER W. WHITMAN, Eagle Point, Feb. 22.

BREAK A CHILD'S COLD BY GIVING SYRUP OF FIGS

When your child suffers from a cold don't wait; give the little stomach, liver and bowels a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When cross, peevish, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

If your child coughs, snuffles and has caught cold or is feverish or has a sore throat give a good dose of "California Syrup of Figs" to evacuate the bowels no difference what other treatment is given.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-up plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Advertisement for Sunkist Seedless Navel Oranges. Includes text: "Send me Sunkist Seedless Navel Oranges", "Say that over the 'phone to your dealer now.", "Eat Sunkist Oranges in salads and desserts—eat them whole between meals and at bedtime.", "California Sunkist Oranges", "Picked Ripe from the Tree—Shipped to All Markets by Fast Freight—Sold by Best Dealers in Your Neighborhood", "Try Sunkist Lemons", "Beautiful Silver Premiums".