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Some fellows have heads like bells
—Der is nuffin' in dem except a
tongue!
Most people are generous until
they have something that's worth
giving away!

LAUGHS

The Usual Quest
"Papa, why did Diogenes seek an
honest man?"
"I dunno," replied papa, who had
recently indorsed a note for a friend,
"unless it was to sell him a gold
brick."—Houston Post.

Futile Advice
This is a true and often quote.
But few men seem to learn it.
It isn't wise to send a note
That must be labeled "Burn it."
—Peoria Journal.

In Harmony
"This is a fine time of the night
to be coming home."
"You can't start an argument with
me that way, my dear. I agree with
you."—Detroit Free Press.

Identified
The class had just been enjoying
a strenuous course in classic myth-
ology, and as the result of the final
examination the teacher expected to
find some real real gems of classic
lore.

In answer to the question, "Who
was Cyclops?" one paper read as fol-
lows:

"Cyclops was the man who wrote
the encyclopedia."—Woman's Home
Companion.

Too Natural
"I like acting with spirit to it,"
said the great star, "but that girl
has too much spirit to suit me."
"How so?"

"In the third act she is supposed
to resist my kissing her and the vim
she puts into it is far from flatter-
ing to my personal pride."—Louis-
ville Courier-Journal.

Indulgent
A North-County vicar married an
elderly couple at 11 o'clock in the
morning. At 3 in the afternoon his
duties took him to the neighboring
cemetery, where he met the same
couple seated lovingly on one of the
benches.

"You see sir," the husband ex-
plained, "my wife is a real 'un for
pleasure. I wanted to go back to
me work this afternoon, but th'
missus sed we'd better enjoy our-
selves to th' full and mak' a day
out'."

A Deterrent
"I reckon," said Farmer Corn-
nel, "as how mebbe harbed wire
ought to be counted as one of the
most useful inventions of the age."
"For what reason?"

"When there's a lot o' work to be
done harbed wire makes it impossible
to sit on the fence and look on."—
Pittsburg Chronicle.

Gone Far Enough
"Oh, John, dear, I've just been to
the milliner's, and my new hat is
going to be a dream."

"You bet, and that's all it's going
to be this time, too!"

Ode to a Cold
Tickle tickle little cough,
I wonder when you'll take me off!
—Puck.

No End to It
"Does your wife dress quietly?"
"Oh, no; she keeps right on talk-
ing."

IN ROCKEFELLER LAND

THERE is now being enacted in the state of Colorado
a great drama which furnishes much food for
thought and reflection upon the relations of citizen and
government.

The central figure in this drama is John R. Lawson, the
head of the United Mineworkers of America, who is on
trial for murder, charged with the killing of a mine guard
during the events surrounding the strike at Ludlow, which
finally culminated in what has been called the Ludlow mas-
sacre.

It is not claimed that Lawson fired the shot that killed,
or was even present when the killing occurred, but his con-
viction is asked on the grounds that as the head of the or-
ganization he advised and counseled the miners to resist by
force the efforts of the mine owners to drive them out of
the vicinity of the mines, and to meet any force used for
that purpose with like force.

For the purpose of the trial, or rather conviction, of
Lawson, a special act was passed by the legislature of Colo-
rado providing for the appointment of a special judge, and
the complainant governor has appointed a former attorney
for the coal companies, who seems anxious to perform the
duty for which he was selected.

Assisting in the prosecution are as special counsel at-
torneys of the coal companies backed the billions of the
Rockefellers, who are seeking the conviction of Lawson
for the purpose of destroying the organization of the mine-
workers. Many of the chief witnesses against Lawson
admit they are employed by the mine owners to aid in his
conviction.

With the methods used in the trial Lawson may be con-
victed. The stage is set for that purpose. But if the jury
has been fairly chosen a conviction is improbable. The
case is much like that of Giovannitti and Ector, who were
tried in Lawrence, Mass., and acquitted.

Over the acquittals in such cases there has been much
lamenting as a proof that the jury system is a failure and
impotent to uphold the law. But the verdict of the juries
in such cases does not mean a disregard for law, but a
higher regard for the natural rights of man.

For years the people of this country have been con-
fronted with the knowledge that the laboring people are
being oppressed, that while the capitalist has been the
object of government aid in the form of protective duties,
bounties, subsidies and land grants, the burden of which
finally falls upon the mass of the people, the laborers have
been compelled to suffer competition from laborers
brought from every clime, and also that of the inventive
genius of the world, which displaces laborers by thousands.
This competition has not only kept the laborer from
reaching a higher standard of living, but has seriously af-
fected his right to live at all.

Employment, because of our ability to produce much
more than our nation consumes, has brought the laborers
face to face with a precarious and uncertain existence.
When employment has been found, as in the coal mines of
Colorado, the laborer finds himself surrounded with con-
ditions that correspond with those under which the
laborer lived before the age of parliaments.

The laborers in the coal districts can live nowhere ex-
cept in a "company" house, and must buy at a "company"
store. Justice is administered by a "company" judge, a
"company" prosecutor and a "company" sheriff. It is
the age of Louis XIV and his "letters de cachet" over
again.

Because of the commercial influence of these great cor-
porations over a mercenary people, and the irresponsive-
ness of our lawmaking bodies to public opinion, and the
corruption of our political parties by "big business," these
abuses have not been dealt with or corrected. The laborer
has been left to his own defenses—his organization's, and
as a last resort, his strong arms. He has been compelled
to use force because the laws of the land afforded no relief,
no protection against the heartlessness of employers, who
viewed him only as a piece of productive machinery, to be
scrapped when worn and discarded when not usable.

The laborer with his wife and children to be kept from
starving by his labor and his wages, has demanded a hear-
ing and has found the only means of getting it is to fight
for it in a manner that will arouse the conscience of the
nation. To this end the laborers have shed their blood and
given up their lives with as great heroism as has ever been
shown by the soldiers of kings or republics.

That they should do this is natural. In the civilization
of the world one of the great forces that has made for free-
dom and justice has been the inherent right of mankind
to battle against rulers and laws. In the days of the Angles
the right of private war was the greatest check upon law-
less outrage. The basis of their society was "the man" or
"the churl." He was "the free-necked man," whose long
hair floated over a neck that had never bent to a lord. He
was the weaponed man who alone bore spear and sword,
for he alone possessed the right of private war.

John R. Lawson on the gallows or in prison would be
warning to the laborers of this country. But he should
not be convicted. He is not a criminal—he simply hap-
pened to be a leader in industrial revolution. He and his
men fought openly, manfully, like the free men of old.
They made private war as the only means of checking the
"lawless outrages" perpetrated upon the coal workers by
Rockefeller.

Children of a republic that should have protected them
in their poverty and helplessness against the greed of the
mercenary corporations that were devouring them, their
entreaties fell on deaf ears. Our laws afforded no remedy
and refused them redress.

They could have walked out of the country. But they
did not. Their stand was not for themselves alone, but for
all their kind—yes, for all mankind. It is the right of man
to live. For that they fought; for that they died. Let us
hope that died not in vain.

THREE DUSKY MAORI QUEENS SEEK RED-HEADED HUSBANDS



SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., April 29.
—Wanted—Three Americans for the
husbands of Maori girls. Must be
soldiers, young and have red hair.
Apply at once at Maori village on the
Zone at the Panama-Pacific interna-
tional exposition here.

This is the appeal sent out from
their thatched huts at the fair by
three pretty Maori maidens—Rangi,
aged 21; Mariet, 18, and Tairia, 17,
who have decided that they want
Americans for husbands to take back
with them when the fair has closed
to their far-away island homes.

Any American will not do, however.
He must have red hair. He must al-
ways wear a uniform with pretty,
bright yellow stripes down his pants'
legs and a dash or two of the yellow
upon his coat sleeves. And, of

course he must be reasonably young.
No men with whiskers need apply.

Incidentally the husband who wins
the hand of one of these Maori
bellies will be guaranteed a nice little
bungalow in far-away Maori—that is,
a little bungalow of palm
leaves, and he will not have to do any
work, either, save fishing or hunting a
few hours each day.

"We think we can be very, very
happy with some nice American boy,"
lispd 17-year-old Tairia when the
subject was being discussed.

"My two friends and I—Rangi and
Mariet—we see pretty Americans
ride by on horse in what you call
parade last week. We made up mind
then to have American for husband.
Do you think we can get a man with
red hair?"

SLEEP—A FACTOR OF LIFE

By James Rhoderick Kendall of Gold Hill.

By James Rhoderick Kendall
"What is Sleep?" is a mysterious
problem whose solution has been
long sought, and especially by the
medical world. Many theories have
been advanced to account for it,
but probably the most commonly ac-
cepted one is that it is due to the
accumulation of poison in the blood
during the waking state. But none
of them seem to consider it funda-
mental, but rather an accident or in-
cident of the waking state, on the
theory that life came into being wide
awake and was intended to remain
so, only that there is some hitch in
the life-machinery.

The question "What is life?" would
seem much more difficult, and yet it
is not, and must be answered first,
since sleep is but a factor of life, one
of its two equal poles. There can
be no definition to man, without in-
cluding woman in the concept. They
are sex-poles of the life-unit. The
existence of the one is not conceiv-
able without the other. They are
one and inseparable as sleeping and
waking are one, the opposite faces
of the coin of life. They have the
same cosmic relation as the ebb and
flow of the tides on the ocean, as
the rising and falling motions of the
pendulum.

These two opposite factors of mo-
tion are the active agents wherever a
purpose is to be accomplished in na-
ture, one the symbol of sleep, one
the symbol of waking. The rising
pendulum is the symbol of the lat-
ter, the falling pendulum of the for-
mer. Together they are called a vi-
bration, so is the ebb and flow of
the tides a vibration, so is any com-
pleted movement in nature a vibra-
tion in the same sense, that is the
passage of matter or force through
the two opposite phases of energy.
The ways of nature are uniform, the
laws of motion universal. I can
prove mathematically that the "revolu-
tion" of the plant is a vibration in
the same sense that one swing of the
pendulum is a vibration. This cost
me much labor. I speak without
vanity.

Nature has but one formula for
doing work. It may be well illus-
trated by the "sine curve" of the
electrician. Every operation in in-
animate nature can be illustrated by
this formula.

Is life an incident of being?
Science answers this momentous

question in the affirmative. Life is
not an exception. It is at one with
the laws of matter and force—it is a
vibration. Its "sine curve" is the
same—one unit of electric energy or
one unit of life energy, has the same
symbol. Sleeping and waking are
the inseparable factors of the unity
of life, the ebb and flow of the vital
tides.

This gives us an answer to three
questions of co-ordinate importance,
at one and the same time, namely,
what is life? What is sleep? What
is waking? Heat, light and so forth
are defined by science as "modes of
motion." Life comes heralded by
the same family symbol, and must be
admitted, a younger member of the
ancient order of dynamics, as "a
mode of motion," a phenomenon, per-
ceived only by the translating eye of
consciousness.

(To be continued.)

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss,
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a
partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., do-
ing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and
State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay
the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for
each and every copy of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my
presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1906.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and
acts directly upon the blood and mucous sur-
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URGE ALL TO SEE
"A NAUTICAL KNOT"

The Drama league wishes to an-
nounce their unqualified indorsement
of the opera, "A Nautical Knot," or
"The Belle of Barnstaple," by Wm.
Rhys Herbert and Maud Elizabeth
Inch, to be presented Friday night,
April 30, at the Page theater by the
Medford high school chorus under the
direction of Miss Inez Coffin.

Mrs. Brackinreed, president of the
Drama league, and Miss Hubbard,
who witnessed a recent rehearsal,
expressed themselves as delighted
with the performance as a whole and
as being really surprised and much
gratified with the progress made by
the young people. The addition of the
professional touches of E. M. An-
drews, stage manager, who has been
working with the chorus the last ten
days, will leave little to be desired in
the way of a finished performance—
charming costumes, especially paint-
ed scenery and the Page orchestra
will add to the pleasure of the even-
ing. The league urges the attend-
ance of all members.

The Palace of Sweets under new
management has changed its name to
"The Shasta."

MOTHERS, DO THIS—

When the Children Cough, Rub Mus-
terole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms
may develop into croup, or worse.
And then's when you're glad you
have a jar of MUSTEROLE at hand
to give prompt, sure relief. It does
not blister.

As first aid and a certain remedy
there's nothing like MUSTEROLE.
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should keep a jar in the house.

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Relieves Sore Throat, Bronchitis,
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Neuralgia, Headache, Congestion,
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THE PAGE

Medford's Leading Theater
TODAY

ALICE BRADY

IN

As Ye

Sow

A Wm. A. Brady Feature in
Five Acts

Hearst Selig Weekly

MUSIC BY
Wurlitzer Orchestra

Mr. Lyle C. True, Organist

5-10-15c

THE PAGE

Medford's Leading Theater

BIG SPECIAL MUSICAL
PRODUCTION

The Nautical
Knot

One Night Only

Friday, April 30

50 PEOPLE 50

Produced By
MEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL

Under Direction of Miss Inez Coffin

Beautiful Music Grateful Dancing
Supported by Full Orchestra

Seat Sale Opens Theater Box Office
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can almost make
a meal out of it

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who handle our pastries ex-
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getting yours?

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