

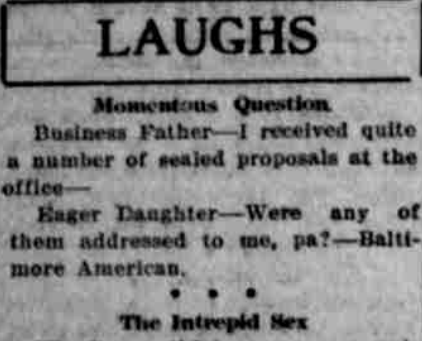
MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Opportunity knocks but the most of us hear only the hollow echo.

LAUGHS

Momentous Question. Business Father—I received quite a number of sealed proposals at the office. Eager Daughter—Were any of them addressed to me, pa?—Baltimore American.

The Intrepid Sex. "Don't you think women are naturally more courageous than men?" challenged the champion of her sex. "Of course," said the horrid cynic. "No man would ever dare to get off a car the way the average woman does."—Kansas City Star.

Challenged. "Mr. Wilgus tried to kiss me last evening." "How dared he?" "He didn't—I dared him."—Pittsburg Press.

Used to That. "I read out to my wife a headline this morning about the Ottoman massacre." "Wasn't she horrified?" "Not she. Thought it was a cut-rate bargain sale in a furniture store."—Baltimore American.

His Pet Wing. Pat, who was left handed, was being sworn in as a witness in the West Side court of Denver. "Hold up your right hand," said the judge. Up went Pat's left hand. "Hold up your right hand!" commanded the judge sternly. "Shure and I am, your honor," declared Pat. "Me right hand's on me left-hand side."—The Advance.

My Lady's Lids. She calls them Tipperary hats. I don't know why it's so—No woman's lid was ever known A long, long way to go.

She wears the thing a day or two, And then to pieces plucks, When it's good-by Pleasidly To another thirty bucks. But what's the use of kicking if You've really got the dough—Better buy that Tipperary For the sweetest girl you know. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Tompkins Tumbled. "Is it true that the widow proposed to Tompkins?" "Yes, in a way. Tompkins was callin there one evening when she handed him a novel to read entitled 'Put Yourself in His Place.' Tompkins took the hint."—Boston Transcript.

POOR RAILROADING.

CONSIDERING the fact that it has no competition, the Southern Pacific gives ordinarily a very good service to the traveling public—far better than a few years ago when its schedule was much lower and its equipment consisted principally of obsolete cars discarded from its eastern main lines.

There is nothing speedy about the Southern Pacific as yet—its trains meander along very leisurely and therefore safely, for there is no rivalry to force a faster schedule. Of course there is the Shasta limited making about as good time as an accommodation train in the east—but that is for the rich who can afford it.

It cannot, however, be called good service, to force a through passenger train to wait from an hour to two hours while California strawberries are being iced to better stand shipment as is being done daily at Ashland. Why should the California strawberry shipper be favored at the expense of the traveling public? If strawberries must go by express on passenger trains, why not force the express company to furnish refrigerator cars as other fruit shippers are compelled to?

Complaint to railroad officials brings forth the curt announcement "take the first section, if you don't like it." The first section is composed entirely of Pullmans. Why should the traveling public be compelled to pay a bonus to the Pullman company to avoid unnecessary delay? They pay as much to the railroad on one section as on the other. Why discriminate?

It is poor railroading that daily inconveniences hundreds of passengers to remedy the deficiency of an express company and accommodate a shipper. Would such a condition be permitted if competition existed?

That fellow who has invented a way of bringing either sunshine or rain is a back number in this twentieth century civilization. He should have invented something that would kill a thousand men in a second.

A Boston minister declares there are more women than men in heaven. He probably is merely trying to please Bostonians who think heaven is pretty nearly the same as New England.

Upton Sinclair has written a poem. He makes Lusitania rhyme with "sea" and with "view" proving that as a poet he is a corking investigator of the Chicago stock yards.

Ex-prex Huerta has bought a home in New York. Now if he only can get in with the right gang they'll make him think he was a teetotaler in Mexico.

Evanston, Ill., cops have made a rule that three kisses per block is the speed limit for couples riding in autos. Shorten the blocks.

The Height of Caution has been reached by a Mason City, Iowa, man who already has commenced to dig himself in.

England now talks of fighting with "similar expedients." It must be tough to be killed by a similar expedient.

Mr. Buck Herzog announces that he was not liek by Mr. Zeck Rigler, but merely forced to readjust his features.

Those fellows who argue that a circle cannot be squared never let the baby play with one of their rings.

Speaking of the Power of the Press, a Chicago poet wrote a poem called "Hail; straw hat day" and it did.

Someone charges there is a trust in fountain pens. Imagine anyone having trust in fountain pens.

The "invisible government" still remains invisible to those who look the opposite direction.

Japan and China evidently conjugate it: ultimatum, ultimatum, ultimatum.

TOOK SIX MEN TO PULL LION'S TOOTH; DIDN'T GIVE HIM GAS



What would you do if you were right close up to a great big lion and the lion opened his mouth and bared his big sharp teeth—in a big wide smile of happiness and relief. Would you smile back at him? That's what Will Snyder, chief keeper of the Central Park zoo in New York City did. For several days Akbar, the biggest lion in the zoo, had been ugly. The keepers decided it must be the toothache. Snyder and five of his trusty sides armed themselves with clubs and ropes and proceeded to Akbar's ear. After four hours' work they got him roped and tied down. When Akbar's jaws were pried open one of his teeth was found to be broken. It was removed. Then the

JACKIES SEWING SAILORS' SHIRTS IN OUR NAVY

Nicola Greeley-Smith Reviews Atlantic Fleet—Sees Sailors' Life Abroad a Battleship—Visit of Royalty Described by Captain of Wyoming.

(By Nicola Greeley-Smith.) NEW YORK, May 18.—I looked at the grim gray battleships, the sleeping beauties of the Atlantic fleet, as they lie at anchor in the North river and decided that like nearly everybody else in New York I wanted to go out and look one over from top to bottom and tell you just what life on a battleship is like. They're all here for the big review.

So WE went out to Admiral Fletcher's flagship, the Wyoming. "We" were my sister, one of our best friends, Mrs. Bears, wife of Capt. H. I. Bears of the U. S. marine corps, the nice captain of a battleship, now at Norfolk, Va., and myself.

Aboard the Wyoming. At the foot of Seventy-ninth street we were met by one of the flagship's launches. We recognized Col. Benjamin H. Fuller, who had come to meet us. Col. Fuller commands the marines of the Atlantic fleet.

Once aboard the Wyoming the other members of the party settled themselves in the senior officer's ward room a long, comfortable place filled with books and pictures and magazines but with two shiny five-inch guns at either end.

Then Commander Cyrus Miller took me all over the Wyoming and as she has eight decks and about 1200 men aboard you can imagine that it was some journey.

Visits the Pantry. We went to the broad room, a sort of large pantry filled with row upon row of freshly baked bread. I saw the bread cut by machinery and along side it a butter machine turning out twenty squares at one chop—enough butter for our mess, the commander said.

Then I saw the storeroom filled with canned goods, tea and coffee and huge bunches of bananas. There I read the Wyoming's bill of fare for the next week. There was a typewritten slip for every day and the meals made one's mouth water.

On the Sunday preceding the men had pork and beans, oranges, coffee, and bread and butter for breakfast and chicken gumbo soup, roast chicken, two vegetables and ice cream for dinner.

Sees Printing Office. Next I saw the printing office where all the orders and the program for this review were printed; and where the enlisted men issue their own magazine, "The Coyote," so-called because the coyote is one of Wyoming's distinguished citizens. There I was presented with a copy of the first issue—for the Coyote was only born this May and I was interviewed by one of the editors who asked me all about my impressions of the battleship.

All on this deck Jack Tar and Miss New York were dancing. About

French Remedy Aids Stomach Sufferers

France has been called the nation without stomach troubles. The French have for generations used a simple mixture of vegetable oils that relieve stomach and intestinal ailments and keep the bowels free from foul, poisonous matter. The stomach is left to perform its functions normally. Indigestion and gastritis vanish. Mr. Geo. H. Mayr, a leading druggist of Chicago, cured himself with this remedy in a short time. The demand is so great that he imports these oils from France and compounds them under the name of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. People everywhere write and testify to the marvelous relief they have received using this remedy—one dose will rid the body of poisonous accretions that have accumulated for years and convince the most chronic sufferer from stomach, liver or intestinal troubles. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction. Adv.

John A. Perl UNDERTAKER. Lady Assistants: 80 S. BARTLETT. Phone M. 47 and 47-33. Ambulance Service. Coroner.

us everywhere were row upon row of ditty boxes, the square, unpainted wooden receptacles where the sailor boys keep their dearest treasures. One Jackie volunteered to show me what was in his ditty box. "If you have a girl in every port I'm sure it's full of pretty photographs," I said to him. And he answered with a wistful smile, "Well, I'll just show you."

Touch of Human Nature. So he opened the ditty box and I saw in it neatly piled letters in a woman's faded writing, a program of athletic events and just one photograph, that of a sweet-faced woman with parted gray hair and sad, lovely eyes.

"My mother," said the young sailor dropping his voice. "She died at our home way out in Iowa last year. These are her letters to me."

Later on I saw the tailoring establishment where Jack has his clothes made and mended. It looked very funny, I can tell you, to see one of our sailor boys peddling away at a sewing machine while two or three shipmates waited about with garments to be repaired.

Into Dizzying Space. Then I looked down a dizzying space—we were on the second deck and there were six decks below to where the torpedoes are kept.

And the thought of those torpedoes sobered me. It was queer to realize, so suddenly, that this flagship so full of gaiety with its dancing sailors, its thronging visitors, its holiday air is ready for grim war at any moment. I asked in the officers' wardroom we found them telling stories. Here is a story a captain told of the visit the late King Edward of England paid to his ship once when it was at Coves.

"He was then Prince of Wales," said the captain, "and he came aboard with his two daughters, the Princess Victoria and Princess Maud. The visit passed off perfectly. We had dressed the yards in honor of the royal visit, that means—he explained for the benefit of the landlubbers present—that we had men in the rigging.

Visit of Royalty. "As the prince and the princesses were going down the gang plank and we were all congratulating ourselves that the royal visit had ended so successfully the silence was so intense that you could hear a pin drop. But a pin didn't drop. Instead a high Yankee voice came out of the rigging as a scornful Jackie took a birdseye view of retreating royalty.

"Thank God, we haven't got any of them things in our country," he said."

Adrian Rose of Griffin creek spent Monday in Medford attending the circus.

THE PAGE Medford's Leading Theater. LAST TIME TONIGHT HELEN GARDNER IN

The Breath of Araby. Vitagraph Comedy with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew and other pictures.

BARRIE'S ROSALIND, One Act. Featuring MRS. CONRO FIERO, MRS. SOOYSMITH and FLETCHER FISH.

Coming Wednesday and Thursday LIONEL BARRYMORE in great photoplay "The Seats of the Mighty" By Sir Gilbert Parker. No Advance in Admission 5-10-15c

STAR THEATER Medford's Most Popular Playhouse. TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY Matinee Every Day

The Most Sensational Comedy Ever Produced Tillie's Punctured Romance

ADMISSION TEN CENTS SIX PARTS. Marie Dressler. Greatest Comedy Stars Ever Assembled. Charlie Chaplin. Mabel Normand.

TRIESTE RIOTING CHECKED BY TROOPS

ROME, May 18.—Dispatches from Trieste telegraphed from the frontier to the Idea Nazionale state that the number killed in the rioting of Sunday was about fifty, including several aged men. The Austrian authorities had three cannon trained on the town from the height of Opicina, and also threatened to have the city bombarded by warships. A renewal of the revolutionary outbreak has been rendered impossible because strong forces of troops occupy the city.

There have been explosions in two powder magazines and attempts to pillage gunsmith's shops.

CORPORATIONS PAY 40 PERCENT OF TAXES

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Of \$300,000,000 collected annually for purely state purposes in the southern and southwestern states, railroad, banking, and insurance companies especially, pay forty per cent—about \$120,000,000, and, of that sum, railroads pay almost half. Those and other extensive statistical details of taxation in the section named were disclosed today in the final portion

AMERICA'S GREATEST CIGARETTE. TURKISH TROPICS. 10c. CIGARETTES. AMERICA'S GREATEST CIGARETTE. Makers of the Highest Quality Cigarettes and 100% Pure Turkish Cigarettes in the World.

IT Theatre. TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Changed Lives. Gold Seal Universal, 3 Parts. A Vivid Romance of Love and War

King Baggot In One Night. IMP

The Fox Trot Craze. Sterling Comedy. IT IS BEST 5 AND 10c

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of a report by the old bureau of corporations submitted to President Wilson. Other portions on taxation in other sections of the country have been published previously. Today's report covers Virginia, West Virginia North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana Oklahoma, and Texas. All the reports have emphasized the lack of uniformity in taxing corporations in various states and between classes of corporations in the same state.

With Medford Trade Is Medford Made

RED CROWN the Gasoline of Quality. You'll have less trouble with your engine "missing" or "stalling" if you use Red Crown. That's because Red Crown is uniform. There's power in every drop—and every drop's the same. Dealers everywhere. Standard Oil Company (California) Medford

HAIL is bound to hurt some one this summer. Will it be you?

IT Theatre. TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY NIGHT

HOLMES will protect you by insuring you in the

HARTFORD at a small cost. Write, phone or call. NOW.

VELVET ICE CREAM. Solves the problem for a desert. Nothing more palatable. Pure and wholesome. Any flavor. Sherbets and Ices made to order.

The White Velvet Ice Cream Co. 32 S. Central. Phone 481

HOTEL STANFORD. SAN FRANCISCO. A modern, fire-proof, up-to-date Hotel, located in the center of everything and on a direct line to the Exposition Grounds. RATES: Detached Bath \$1.00, \$1.50 single; \$1.50, \$2.00 double; \$1.50, \$2.00 double. Private Bath \$1.50, \$2.00 single; \$2.00, \$2.50 double. 150 Rooms of Solid Comfort—Every Convenience from Third and Townsend St. Depot, take car No. 12 or 16. From Ferry take Ferry St. car out of at Kearny St., walk half a block North. Or Take a "Universal" Bus direct to Hotel