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HONG KONG KOLUM

Why does the camera man put a black cover over his head? (Because him see you on glass upside down—allanancee feel so cheap.)

St. Louis man operated on 131 times, news and knits in hospital to pass the time away. (Maybe he's another victim of professional curiosity.)

Quite So

of any small meanness or crime, of any small meanness or crime, said the thoughtful individual at the lunch counter. "Well," returned his par, "perhaps it's because it is so hard for them to stoop to anything low."

Speaking of the new verb "to ford," a Los Angeles vagrant, up in court, defended himself like this: "I'm just a poor, honest forder. My wife an' I couldn't agree. I dug out; and I've been fording around the country ever since."

Now, All Together

Sing a song of front seats, fiddles start to whine; Four and twenty chorus girls standing in a line. When the show is opened they all begin to sing, And not a person in the house can understand a thing. —Kansas City Journal.

Today's Beltinger

Sir Herbert Tree, the eminent English actor, who recently visited the United States told this story at a banquet in New York:

A Scotch stage manager sent two stage hands up in the wings armed with big brown bags of confetti to create a snow scene. At the climax, the snow dwindled.

"Whaur's the snow?" cried the anxious manager.

"All the white paper's gone," whispered back the stage hands.

"Then snaw broon, ye idiots!" called the Scotchman, "snaw broon!"

Says the Girl on the Film

Maybe it's because dying is so popular in Europe that the good old U. S. A. is suffering from a shortage of dyestuffs.

IN "GREGGY" JENTS

Mrs. Newlywed: John, dear, what are the best things to put in a Christmas pudding?

J. D.: Teeth, my dear, teeth.

F. H. Burnham is a prominent fire insurance agent of Rutland, Vt.

Sir: Who started the saying that a man's wife is his better half? (Probably some man's wife—Ed.)

Georgia prison camp riot quelled by squirting ice water on the rioters through a giant hose. (This mode of warfare might interest those scrapping in Europe?)

CRASH!

"Can your new cook make fancy dishes?"

"Not as easily as she can break them!"

"Too Much Mustard"

(From Plummer, Idaho, Reporter.) Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mustard made a trip to Plummer Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed Mustard spent Sunday at the Haggard home.

Ed Mustard returned from Spokane Monday.

A Good Feason

Dolly (age 51)—Why does the clock start all over again when it goes to 12, Bobby?

Bobby—Because 13 is an unlucky number, I suppose—Chips.

ATTENTION A. F. & A. M.

Special communication this evening at 8 p. m. Installation of officers. All Masons urged to be present. A. N. HILDEBRAND, Sec.

FRENCH, THE FAILURE

IN war there is even less place than in peace for the man who fails. In war, human lives are at stake. In peace only dollars. It is therefore imperative that when the commander of an army fails to make good he make way for another.

The failure of the allies on the west front has been largely due to the failure of General French as a commanding general. Had he been under Joffre he would have been relieved of command after the battle of Mons. But notwithstanding repeated failures, he was kept in command by the British cabinet, though his masterly inactivity and masterly retreats have needlessly and profitlessly sacrificed thousands of valiant men.

Following the war council of the allied nations at Paris has come a general shake-up in British commands. It is reported that this step was demanded by France and Russia as imperative to the retention of confidence. What the British failed to see, the foreigners early comprehended—that Britain had the men, and the arms, but not the brains at the front to use them.

General French's failure began at the beginning. At the battle of Mons he delayed retreat twenty hours after being informed by Joffre that the French to the east were in retreat before overwhelming forces. In the retreat that followed his command was nearly destroyed, whereas the two French armies, retreating in time, checked their pursuit. But Joffre, on account of the British retreat, had to give up the line of the Champagne and the Somme and retire to the Marne.

At the Marne, French failed again. His inexcusable delay permitted Von Kluck to draw back and attack the Paris army. In consequence the decision of the battle was not before Paris, as planned by Joffre, but obtained at La Fere Champenoise by Foch. Had French not failed, the battle of the Marne would have cleared France of Germans.

The battle of Ypres involved no tactics or strategy—just a battle of grit—a soldiers' battle. But even here the reserves were slow in being brought up.

Neuve Chapelle was a failure after a brilliant charge and tremendous slaughter—simply because, after the German lines were broken, no reserves were hurled forward, the Germans had time to reform and bring up reinforcements—delay lost a great victory.

French or Kitchener, or both, are to blame for the munitions scandal. The British were unprepared for the great spring drive—and Germany over-ran Russia.

The fall drive found the British with plenty of munitions and plenty of men. Joffre struck in Champagne, French in Artois. Again the British broke the German lines and went far forward. Again there were no supports. Troops were left forty-eight hours in their advanced positions without reinforcements. The Germans massed their reserves and came back and the French had to send reinforcements to hold part of the gains made. Loos was a second Neuve Chapelle. French had failed again.

Kitchener should be the next to go. He has not made good—and there is no room for failures in war. The British should adopt Joffre's tactics—force the young, energetic men who have proven their ability ahead and retire the aged failures.

PSYCHOLOGICAL LOGIC

A TRULY remarkable instance of hyphenated logic is the endorsement in the last issue of "The Fatherland" of Roosevelt as the German-American presidential candidate by Hugo Muensterberg, professor of psychology at Harvard university, and one of the mouthpieces of the German-American propaganda in the United States.

No one has been bitter against Germany and the Germans than Roosevelt. His condemnation of the Wilson administration has been principally because the president did not declare war upon Germany at the beginning on account of the violation of Belgian neutrality. Roosevelt has belittled and derided neutrality at every opportunity and emphatically and boisterously advocated war.

In a recent letter Roosevelt stated that he could never forgive the administration for not declaring war against Germany upon the sinking of the Lusitania, as he fully expected to organize and lead a brigade of troops across the seas, and the peaceful proclivities of the administration caused "the great disappointment of my life."

Professor Muensterberg evidently takes these anti-German outbursts as pure demagogism, declares that Roosevelt would have "resisted England's attack against American independence," as he describes the cutting of German cables, and proceeds to evolve the amazing theory that "the psychological equation of his (Roosevelt's) personality makes him a pro-German in all that is best in him, and only his temper and his perpetual desire to be with the masses made him a pro-ally." Therefore German-Americans should favor Roosevelt as against Wilson—and the professor holds there is no other choice.

In this connection, there can be little doubt that Roosevelt is an active candidate for the presidency. He wants it as badly as he did in 1912, when he ruined his party because it was denied him. He is threatening to repeat the performance now, unless he is allowed to name the candidate—preferably himself. The billionaire dinner given by E. H. Gary of the steel trust, attended by the masters of finance, at which Roosevelt was the guest of honor, indicates that he has reached an agreement with Wall street, which controls the G. O. P. machine. Stand-paters may roar, but they will take their medicine when they hear their master's voice, with the spoils of office as reward.

So the hyphenated citizen in all likelihood will be given a chance to exercise his psychological logic and vote for Teddy.

I'M SHAVING MY EYEBROWS. SIR, SHE SAID



They're shaving their eyebrows now, fellows. Who? The gals in Chicago, where this fad started. Eyebrows, y'know, have got to be thin and even. Fashion says so. So when you see sister feeling on the top draw of the medicine cabinet where you keep your safety razor—Look out! First thing you know you'll be buying new blades for mother and the kids, as well.

Tales of the Town

Mr. V. J. Emerick, Mayor. Dear Sir: You know me. I'm the man who chased you across two states. To ask Where I could kill A sage hen, And you told me. And I did. You remember? Well, the other night I went to the Holland, Which is supposed to be A quiet hotel, And I went to bed And tried to sleep, But the S. P. trains Were whistling, Trying to make John M. Scott Or someone In Portland Hear them, And I couldn't sleep For a long time, And when I dozed I heard a shot, And horses' feet, And shouts and yells, So out I rushed, Into the hall In my pajamas, Or something, And met a lady. She was dressed In short skirts And low neck, And point and powder, And everything. And she was calmly standing, Smoking a cigarette. Beside a big fat man, Who held a smoking gun In his hand, And on the floor A sage hen. With the blood Streaming from a ghastly wound In his head, It was horrible, And I fainted, And when I came to I whispered: "Who were they?" "Was he shot?" And they said: "No. Not even half shot." It was Bob Ruhl, And the fat man Was Wilington. And the painted lady Was Sister Johnson, Who were acting At the University club High jinks, And I went to ask you, Mr. Emerick, If you won't buye Little John Westerland Jailbait For taking my money At his hotel And keeping me awake, He was out of the bunch. A.

BRITISH REPULSE TURKISH ASSAULT MINING OPERATIONS ON WESTERN FRONT

DELHI, Dec. 26, via London, Dec. 27.—A vigorous assault against the British forces at Kut-el-Amara was driven back Saturday with heavy losses, according to an official report received from General Townshend, the British commander. The report says: "Yesterday the enemy launched a determined attack against a portion of our positions which was repulsed with an enemy loss of from 600 to 800 killed and wounded. Our casualties were under 200."

U. S. AMBASSADOR TO AUSTRIA-HUNGARY



Frederick Courtland Penfield, who will be recalled from the United States embassy at Vienna if Austria-Hungary refuses to disavow the torpedoing of the Ancona, as demanded by President Wilson.

TAME BEARS AT CRATER LAKE PARK A NEW FEATURE WEST PRODUCES ONLY SEVENTH OF NATION'S APPLES

(Klamath Falls Herald.) The tame bears of Yellowstone Park may have rivals in tame bears in Crater Lake National park, according to Arthur Mitchell, watchman at the camp of the United States corps of engineers, who came in a few days ago after a long sojourn in charge of the engineering headquarters. "I was for some years connected with Yellowstone park," says Mr. Mitchell, "and I know the attraction the bears have there for visitors. This fall bears have been plentiful in Crater Lake park, and they are so unafraid of men that they have come in and stolen our meat on a couple of occasions. I have also seen a bear looking in my cabin window, and late this fall they were to be found at all of the garbage holes at former engineering camps, resting what grub they could before hibernating. "The bears seem to be assured of meeting no harm in Uncle Sam's park limits, for they make little effort to hide from passers-by. Next spring and summer I look for the bears to become pretty well domesticated, and they may perhaps become used to going to the vicinity of the hotel at the rim to procure scraps of food." The engineering headquarters is between the park headquarters and the rim of the lake. Mr. Mitchell, according to Head Ranger H. E. Moyer, has also formed a great friendship for a marten, and the little fellow has made daily trips to Mitchell's cabin for food. A young deer was also tamed by the engineer crew this year, largely through the efforts of Mitchell, who is a great lover of nature.

EVERY THREE MINUTES ONE DIES IN THE U. S.

The Anti-Tuberculosis Society illustrates the frightful toll of consumption by extinguishing a light every three minutes, and shows that it is the man or woman, girl or boy, who neglects colds, whose blood is impure, who feels weak and languid, who is the very one to contract tuberculosis—and none are immune. During changing seasons, or after sickness, blood-quality is most important, and if you and your family will take Scott's Emulsion after meals it will charge your blood with health-sustaining richness, quicken circulation, and strengthen both lungs and throat. Scott's is free from alcohol—easy to take—it cannot harm. Get a bottle to-day. Scott & Bowen, Inc., New York, N. Y. 15-22

JOHN A. PERL UNDERTAKER Lady Assistant 28 S. BARTLETT Phones M. 47 and 47-J2 Ambulance Service Coroner

The Page MEDFORD'S LEADING Moving Picture Theater

"HYACINTH HALVEY" One-act play under the direction of the amateur players' committee of the Drama League Center. The cast embraces the best of our local talent: Holbrook Withington, Inez Coffin, Susan Devel, J. Dunbar Cass, Milton Schuhard, and Gerald Sooy-Smith. "A CHILD IN JUDGMENT" Three-act Edison feature. "NEAL OF THE NAVY" Picturesque, romantic and patriotic two-act drama. "IT HAPPENED AT SNAKEVILLE" One act Essanay comedy. NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. EVENING 5-10-15c

STAR THEATRE WHERE THE CROWDS GO

EXTRA BIG FEATURE ON TODAY Charlotte Walker in a special five-part production of Charles Kenyon's Drama. "KINDLING" A picture never to be forgotten. NOTE TUESDAY'S PROGRAM The Blindness of Virtue No child under fourteen years of age will be admitted. Every Mother, Father, Son and Daughter should see this picture, which is endorsed by some of the best-known clergymen of the country. We assure you that nothing will be shown in this picture to offend the most fastidious. See this Tuesday.