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EM-TEES
 THE DIVINE COMEDIE.

I.
 She reads everything I write;
 Even my free verse.
 She never offends by coming down
 To breakfast.
 In a so-called bodice cap with rolled
 lace and ribbons on it.
 To avoid this, she doesn't come down
 To breakfast at all.
 She never says the wrong thing
 Except at the right time.
 She never picks lint off my coat-col-
 lar.
 She asks nothing that I cannot af-
 ford to give.
 She takes what she likes;
 And there are no husks around the
 hut.
 II.
 She is not a conformist.
 She is not Unusual, although I be-
 lieve her father
 Is a puddler in Pittsburg.
 I do not know what a puddler is,
 But I know, instinctively,
 That it is something I do not want
 to be.
 And I am sure he eats his supper
 In his shirt sleeves.
 She is not cultured, and sometimes
 says "ain't"
 But she has the grace to blush when
 she does it.
 And she doesn't make the benchend
 play.
 Of going back to correct herself.
 III.
 Her nails are beautifully manicured.
 I know she "studied" the art of man-
 icuring.
 Once, when she was considering a
 vocation
 But she met me.
 It was just as well,
 Because she loathes work.
 So do I; who does not?
 IV.
 I am hep to her; and she is wisd
 up on me.
 So we make no errors and never
 have to lie.
 And I do not take her for granted.
 Sometimes when I go home,
 A vice to which her presence has ac-
 customed me.
 She is not on the threshold
 With a welcoming kiss as all wives
 Are said to be? She has beat
 it for the afternoon.
 And I worry and fret and frown and
 frown myself that I will offend
 liberally, and to great length.
 Then dusk deepens into night,
 And just as I decide
 To go to the corner restaurant for
 the sofa,
 She slips in? Her bland smile,
 (she knows full well my nerves)
 Her dainty hand on her rare charm
 They all envelope me.
 And I wonder what I could do
 If some night she didn't come
 back.
 V.
 My number disappears of her
 She says she is counting her people
 plate.
 My sister says she counts her lip,
 Which is a lie? My sister's name
 is Betty, she never had a thrill in
 her life.
 My men friends say, from up
 "The sweetest lookin' thing in the
 world."
 And wonder what she sees in me
 My woman friends—mashed!
 I haven't one.
 No man with a wife like Jean
 could have any woman friends.
 VI.
 In spite of the puddler father in
 Pittsburg,
 And in spite of the irony,
 I call her The Divine Comedienne!
 R. V. If
 This is the longest contrib. we have
 ever printed in this here inspiring
 shaft of sunshine. Also, we choose
 it the best. If you do not like it,
 you have never been in love. This
 is not the kind of stuff we usually
 choose this waste place with, but we
 will give expression in true art, it is
 bills etc.

**HUGE DEPOSITS OF
 COPPER FOUND AT
 BLUE LEDGE MINE**

**Grizzlies' Official Account of Sun-
 day's Excursion to Mineral Belt—
 Much Information Gained—Mann
 Only Councilman to Participate in
 Excursion.**

Geared for a strenuous run on a
 sinuous mountain road, more than
 two-score automobiles began to warn
 the pike between Medford and the
 Blue Ledge mine at 5:30 Sunday
 morning, 250 people having respon-
 ded to the invitation of the Grizzlies,
 eagerly seconded by the Commercial
 club, to visit that great unmineral-
 ized cluster of mountains, 35 miles dis-
 tant.
 However serious and prosaic the
 task for which this party was formed,
 it proved to be not only a joy ride,
 but a joyful visit amongst the peaks
 and crags, peering brooks and moun-
 tain rivulets, foaming waterfalls and
 leaping cataracts of the major stream
 that exerts full toll from every hill-
 side, spring in all the broad water-
 shed of the Applegate river.
 Every auto carried a generous pro-
 vision of carefully assorted good
 things to eat; and every luncheon
 occupant of each car began early to
 cultivate an abnormal appetite for
 the woody meal.
Dawn of Beautiful Day.
 Sunrise came with a song of sum-
 mer. The lark had risen early to
 croon a joyous welcome to city folk
 along the byways of country life,
 while in the foothills the squirrels
 chattered hurried defiance as they
 scurried to cover.
 Not a cloud flecked the mirror of
 heaven. The air was crisp and ex-
 citing. Trembling columns of
 smoke shot straight up from coun-
 try chimneys in the silent dawn of
 an ideal day.
 Poems have been written about the
 summer morning of this needless val-
 ley, poems filled with picture and
 song; but the original poem, with its
 song and picture, can never be re-
 produced by man. It was made in
 heaven. Imagination both in mirror
 in which its reflection may be seen.
 Passing through Jacksonville, once
 the metropolis of southern Oregon,
 once noisy with rihald song, the
 clank and clang of the miners' fest-
 ivity trains and the clink of gold; now
 the sepulcher of many a dream that
 never came true, and on this particu-
 lar morning as quiet as the peaceful
 tomb of Solomon, the gliding pro-
 scription of autos whirled into the hills
 and among the mines.
Historic Placer Beds.
 If the Grizzlies' special historian on
 this occasion should attempt to de-
 scribe, even in hurried fashion, the
 many historic placer beds from which
 millions were taken half a century
 ago, beginning with the present site
 of the county seat, and follow them
 along the line of this day's travel, it
 would needs be a long-contended
 story if a full chronicle were set
 down. But this narrative must be
 limited to news space. Future Griz-
 zlies may find that a kinder historian
 has left them a fuller record.
 The altitude required in a climb
 from the floor of the valley to Blue
 Ledge mine is about 3800 feet, that
 point being about 1000 feet above the
 sea. The road winds like a long,
 slender snake, now up the back of
 a steep ridge and now down the
 cooler side to the escarpment of
 another, and so on, like the gullies
 and bars on a merry-go-round. It
 is not a bad imitation road, when
 one considers the fact that about the
 only attention of geologists from the
 mountains and the habitat of civi-
 lized man and civilization along the way.
 Many streams, some of which are
 productive mountain boners, are found
 in the valleys, some of which are
 the only streams through which
 the route passes. Rich fields of
 stock, an abundance of wood and
 building timber and the presence of
 water are found along the valley,
 which is made these homes in the
 past.
At Noon in Elsen Camp.
 A late arrival at Elsen, at the way
 from 8:30 to 10:00, until finally the
 suitable parking place was
 occupied. A few, delayed on the
 way, straggled in just as the curtain
 began to rise. But this was both
 luxury and baggage, for the side of
 peak and bars in the eyes and car-
 ture of metal knew mingled with the
 fragrance of mountain balsam and
 wild flowers in a strangely hypnotic
 way.
 Careful estimate of the number
 present gave the total as 253, seat-
 led about the shady places of the
 picturesque mountain park, the ex-
 pectations devoted on long to sugar
 possession of a veritable feast.
 The central group in the valley

of the hills is an old frame building
 formerly used as a hotel, with its bar
 and gambling adjunct. It was then a
 busy place. It was the miners' head-
 quarters when the Blue Ledge owners
 began to develop their property with
 an energy that created real excite-
 ment and built a temporary town.
 There were 200 miners at the Blue
 Ledge in those days, while many others
 located their claims all about
 those mountains of ore and began in
 equally vigorous fashion, though not
 on such a large plan, to develop their
 properties.
 Having proceeded as far as they
 could profitably with the opening of
 the more promising claims without
 the aid of transportation facilities,
 the Blue Ledge and other works
 closed down to await the advent of a rail-
 road to move their ores.

An Address of Welcome.

Just before the committee began
 to serve coffee and beans to those
 who had brought their basketsful of
 city delicacies, T. Henry Callaghan,
 who by common consent had been
 announced as the pastor of the camp
 and the mayor of Elsen, hastily pre-
 pared a message of welcome and asked
 Carl Y. Tengwald to proclaim it to
 the visitors. Mr. Tengwald, whose
 baritone voice had found the mezza
 chord in the rarified atmosphere of
 the hills, read as follows:
 "Ladies and Gentlemen: It gives
 me great pleasure to welcome you to
 our camp in behalf of myself and the
 miners of this locality. We hope and
 pray that you enjoy your visit among
 us and carry back to your beautiful
 city our promise of better days for
 her and her citizens. We know and
 feel that God has placed us here to
 live out our time in such manner as
 will make the world better for our
 lives and work.
 "Fourteen years ago, when we
 prospectors came into this camp we
 carried our supplies on our backs.
 Through an unbroken wilderness we
 blazed the way, built the trails and
 wagon roads, so you today have been
 able to travel here in your automob-
 iles. So we, too, feel that we have
 not lived our lives in vain, but have
 also contributed to make life better
 for our fellow-men.
Tribute in Tonnage.
 "We are pleased to welcome you
 here today and to say to you 'See for
 yourselves the tribute we offer you
 in tonnage from this part of the coun-
 ty."
 "The Blue Ledge mine has today
 500,000 tons of copper ore, valued at
 not less than \$10,000,000; also
 100,000 tons of fertilizer, which we
 estimate at \$1 a ton. The Bloom-
 field, another copper mine, can pro-
 duce at least \$1,000,000 worth of
 copper and possibly from \$1,000,000
 to \$2,000,000 worth of fertilizer. The
 Copper King, \$1,000,000 worth
 of copper ore and possibly \$2,000,000
 worth of fertilizer. The St. Albans
 mine, from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000
 worth of ore. Also the Cooksland
 mine, some fifteen or twenty more
 claims, all in line to make big pro-
 ducers, along with great deposits of
 marble. These mines and claims are
 all here in a cluster awaiting your
 railroad.
 "Again assuring you of a hearty
 welcome, let me ask you to follow
 your committee and see for your-
 selves."
 The excursionists responded with
 hearty applause and after luncheon
 were directed in parties to the vari-
 ous mines and claims, into tunnels
 and shafts, over gorges and precipi-
 ces, through forests and brambles,
 and, after a busy afternoon, back
 again to the auto park, from which
 the ride was safely made to Medford
 in from an hour and thirty-five min-
 utes to two hours and a half.
 Having begun the journey in the
 golden dawn of morning, the party,
 filled with enthusiasm, information
 and sandwiches, returned in the
 "light of the silver moon."
Much Information Gained.
 The ladies, many of whom are
 interested in the club life of the city,
 were quite as exact for the informa-
 tion to be obtained on the trip as
 were the men, regarding again that
 women, who respect the right to vote,
 earnestly desire to vote intelligently
 on all matters of public importance.
 A number of women made the dis-
 tance on foot from Elsen to the
 Blue Ledge mine to inspect it, the
 first of women in what was the equip-
 ment for providing man.
 "Councilman J. C. Mann" straggled
 with a party of seven or eight from
 Elsen, who were where anyone else
 dared to go and talking at no in-
 appropriate intervals, was especially im-
 mense. He was the only member
 of the municipal legislative body who
 maintained sufficient interest in the
 matter to make the trip. Mr. Mann
 was a two fold winner during the
 day, because for he obtained the in-
 formation he sought and secured un-
 usually the measure of the size with
 the Grizzlies and its friends, who
 practice a variety of a great variety
 of mountains of ore without a
 cent on the continent in excess and
 retained values, so far as the latter
 are developed.
 Interspersed with attention persons
 who made the excursion with a view
 to obtaining valuable knowledge of
 the Blue Ledge mine and of the
 surrounding problem involved in the

"HEIGHTS OF HAZARD" AT STAR



Two playful monkeys were the
 cause of considerable disturbance
 among the female members of the
 Vitagraph company during the film-
 ing of "Heights of Hazard," an origi-
 nal story of unusual romance, pic-
 tured by Eugene Miller from Cyrus
 Townsend Brady's novel of the same
 name. It was the first visit of the
 animals to the Vitagraph studio, and,
 being curious, they broke their slight
 chains and started on a tour of in-
 spection that resulted in a scamper
 of the timid ones that resembled a
 riot. Some twenty of the men strove
 to capture them, but they cleverly
 eluded their pursuers until they had
 investigated every part of the sev-
 eral studios. Their antics and the
 efforts of the players to capture them
 caused a cessation of work in every
 company that was taking pictures in
 the plant for half an hour. "Heights
 of Hazard" is a Blue Ribbon feature
 that is greeted with sensational de-
 velopments, enacted by a wonderful
 cast of players, headed by Charles
 Richman and Eleanor Woodruff, and
 will be released in five smashing
 parts. At the Star today.

**DRIVING CLUB
 RACE MATINEE
 NEXT SUNDAY**

On Sunday, May 21, at the Jack-
 son County Fair grounds, Medford,
 there will be held a racing matinee
 and ball game under the auspices of
 the Medford Driving club. The pur-
 pose of which is to endeavor to
 secure sufficient funds for the re-
 modeling and repairing of the build-
 ings and grounds now held by the
 Fair association, in order that Jack-
 son county may have suitable ac-
 commodations to successfully hold
 its annual county fair. It is needless
 to attempt to describe the actual
 benefits enjoyed by the community
 in general where a successful county
 fair is held, and it is from this stand-
 point that the Medford Driving club
 at this early date is starting prepara-
 tions. The racing consisting of four
 harness races, and three running
 races will commence promptly at
 1:30 p. m., after which the ball game
 between Grants Pass and Medford
 will be played. This promise to be
 a good game as the rivalry between
 both teams is very keen.
 Arrangements have been made
 with the taxicab to transport the
 public to the fair grounds at the
 rate of ten cents a person.
 Following are a few of the names
 of the horses and their owners:
 Halie R.—Mrs. L. W. Watts,
 Portland.
 Nellie Mac—Scott Wolf, Medford.
 Conet—Chas. Barkhalter, Grants
 Pass.
 Mark—Niek Young, Medford.
 Lady R.—W. W. Welser, Medford.
 Oregon Bond—Scott Wolf, Med-
 ford.
 King Cole—P. W. Godman, Med-
 ford.
 Sonny Boy—Geo. L. Swisher, Med-
 ford.
 Col. Skinner—A. G. Wallace, San
 Diego.

**Here Is Good News
 for Stomach Victims**

Some very remarkable results are
 being obtained by treating stomach,
 liver and intestinal troubles with
 pure vegetable oils, which exert a
 cleansing, soothing and purifying ac-
 tion upon the lower bowels, removing
 the obstructions of poisonous fecal
 matter and gases and preventing
 their absorption by the blood. This
 done, the food is allowed free passage
 from the stomach, fermentation ceases
 and stomach troubles quickly disap-
 pear.
 George H. Mayr, for twenty years
 a leading Chicago druggist, cured
 himself and many of his friends of
 stomach, liver and intestinal trou-
 bles of years' standing by this treat-
 ment, and so successful was the rem-
 edy he devised that it has since been
 placed in the hands of druggists all
 over the country, who have sold
 thousands of bottles.
 Though absolutely harmless, the
 effect of the medicine is sufficient
 to convince any one of its remark-
 able effectiveness, and within twenty-
 four hours the sufferer feels like a
 new person. Mayr's Wonderful Rem-
 edy is sold by leading druggists ev-
 erywhere with the positive under-
 standing that your money will be re-
 funded without question or quibble if
 ONE bottle fails to give you abso-
 lute satisfaction.—Adv.

**Republican Candidate for
 COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERIN-
 TENDENT**



G. W. AGER
 Has made special preparation for
 the office he seeks.
 He never lost a position in his life
 nor did he ever leave a place where he
 could not have stayed.
 L. W. Abbott, Ex-County School
 Super., Nobles Co., Minnesota, in a let-
 ter written February 19, 1916, to
 Hon. J. W. Olson, State Supr. Public
 Instruction, says: "No more deserv-
 ing teacher ever followed in the
 schools of this county."
 Mr. Ager is not a politician, but a
 progressive school man who is not
 afraid of work and will appreciate
 your support. (Paid Adv.)

**Curley Wilson
 and Martin
 Trial**

Noting that Deputy Sheriff Cur-
 ley Wilson is a candidate for sheriff
 of this county, I wish to call the at-
 tention of the voters to his record as
 a law-enforcing officer in order that
 his frame of mind and heart in regard
 to the real duties of that office may
 be looked into.
 Wilson, while employed as deputy
 sheriff, took charge in the case of
 Louis Martin (the notorious game
 law violator), who murdered my son,
 the late Game Warden Arthur Hal-
 lard, one year ago last November.
 He spent the county's money and
 weeks and weeks of time and soul
 with his heart and soul in behalf of
 the murderer. At the trial it was
 seen that his testimony fitted in
 closely with the "built in" framework
 of the structure erected by the attor-
 ney for the murderer. Deputy Sher-
 iff Wilson could not have done the
 murder any better service if he had
 been employed as a detective for
 Louis Martin. The jurors, I have
 been informed, after the trial, said
 they returned their verdict of acquit-
 tal almost wholly on the testimony of
 Deputy Sheriff Wilson because they
 believed at the time that he was a
 disinterested witness.



DR. J. W. MORROW
 Candidate for
DELEGATE AT LARGE
 To the Nation Democratic Convention
VOTE FOR HIM
 (Paid Adv.)

**MAY RENEW FIGHT
 TO CONFIRM RUBLEE**

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Recon-
 sideration of the vote by which the
 senate late yesterday refused to con-
 firm George Rublee of New Hamp-
 shire, as a member of the federal
 trade commission, was discussed as
 a possibility today by supporters of
 the nominee. Senator Hollis of New
 Hampshire, who led the fight in
 behalf of confirmation, is in a position
 to move for re-consideration, since he
 changed his vote in order that he
 might do so.

**ENGINEER BLAMED
 FOR CHENEY WRECK**

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The
 rear end collision between the North
 Coast Limited and the Mississippi
 Valley Limited of the Northern Pa-
 cific railroad at South Cheney, Wash.,
 February 20, in which three were
 killed and twenty-two injured, was
 caused, the interstate commerce com-
 mission reported today, in the failure
 of the engineer of the North
 Coast Limited to reduce its speed
 between Amber and South Cheney to
 thirty miles an hour in accordance
 with orders.

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 to move for re-consideration, since he
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 might do so.

**RURAL CREDITS BILL
 PASSED BY HOUSE**

WASHINGTON, May 16. Rural
 credits legislation was a long step
 nearer enactment today because of
 passage by the house late yesterday
 of the Glass bill by a vote of 295 to
 10. Differences between this measure
 and the bill already passed by the
 senate probably will be ironed out
 soon in conference.

**ORPET ON TRIAL FOR
 LAMBERT MURDER**

CHICAGO, May 16.—Examination
 of witnesses in the trial of Will Orpet,
 University of Wisconsin student,
 charged with the murder of Marion
 Lambert, Lake Forest high school
 girl, continued at Waukegan, Ill., to-
 day. Three men were tentatively ac-
 cepted as jurors yesterday.
 Judge Charles H. Donnelly, before
 whom the case is being tried, will de-
 cide today whether Orpet's lawyers
 can see sixty letters which passed be-
 tween the accused and Miss Lambert.

**U.S. Gov. experts report that
 oils correctly refined from
 asphalt-base crude "distill
 without decomposition" (do not
 break up and lose their lubricating
 value under cylinder heat) and
 "are much better adapted to motor
 cylinders, as far as their carbon-
 forming proclivities are concern-
 ed, than are paraffine-base Penn-
 sylvania oils."**

**Motorists who use Zerolene, an oil
 scientifically refined from asphalt-
 base crude, back up the experts with reports such
 as these: "Covered over 16,000 miles without adjust-
 ing valves or cleaning out carbon."—"The carbon
 taken out of this car in 50,000 miles amounted to
 less than an ounce." Zerolene is for sale at dealers
 everywhere and at service stations and agencies of
 the Standard Oil Company.**

ZEROLENE
 the Standard Oil for Motor Cars

Editor Tidings: The Tidings' state-
 ment that rival candidates for sheriff
 or the Medford editor inspired my
 statement in regard to Deputy Sher-
 iff "Curly" Wilson was a poor guess.
 Having witnessed the trial of Louis
 Martin, the murderer of my son, it is
 surely plain to those who know me
 that the opinion of candidates or
 editors would have no influence over
 me. However, I will say that I don't
 know W. T. Grieve and could not
 recognize him anywhere. Neither did
 A. W. Walker or Harry Loftland in-
 sult me, and certainly the Medford
 editors knew nothing about it. I paid
 for the advertisement in the Ashland
 Record from my own purse, as I am
 for this one in your paper. "Curly"
 Wilson can explain his actions for
 himself. As a public official it is
 proper for him to do so. His reasons
 would be appreciated by many law-
 abiding people.
 B. C. HUBBARD.
 (Paid advertisement by B. C. Hub-
 bard.)

**INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO.
 TIME CARD.**
 Leave Medford for Ashland, Talent
 and Phoenix daily, except Sunday, at
 8:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 4:00 and 5:15
 p. m. Also on Saturday at 11:15 p.
 m. Sundays leave at 8:00 and 10:30
 a. m. and 1:00, 2:00, 5:20 and 9:30
 p. m. Leave Ashland for Medford
 daily, except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m.,
 1:00, 2:00, 4:00 and 5:15 p. m. Also
 on Saturday nights at 6:30 and
 2:30. Sundays leave Ashland at 9:00
 a. m. and 1:00, 4:30, 6:30 and 10:30
 p. m.

W. W. TRUAX
 For County Assessor

Experienced and Capable
YES
 Next Friday is the day
 To Vote

72 X | W. W. TRUAX

If elected I will meet voters, and
 co-operate with officers in each pre-
 cinct in placing and equalizing as-
 sessed values.



You are sure to Always Find the
 Latest

Modes in Millinery

AT
Miss Lounsbury's
 M. M. DEPT. STORE
 One Specialty—A \$5.00 HAT.

JOHN A. PERL
 UNDERTAKER
 Lady Assistant
 M. R. BARTLETT
 Phone No. 42 and 47-JB
 Ashland Oregon

Suits (MADE IN MEDFORD)
 TO ORDER \$25.00 UP
 Also Cleaning, Pressing and Altering
 120 E. MAIN, UPSTAIRS