

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
 PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
 EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE
 MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
 Office Mail Tribune Building 25-27 29
 North E Street, telephone 74.
 The Democratic Times, the Medford
 Mail, the Medford Tribune, the South-
 ern Oregonian, the Ashland Tribune.
 GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 One year, by mail \$5.00
 One month, by mail .50
 For month, delivered by carrier in
 Medford, Phoenix, Jacksonville
 and Central Point .75
 Saturday only, by mail, per year 2.00
 Weekly, per year 1.50
 Official Paper of the City of Medford
 Official Paper of Jackson County,
 Entered as second-class matter at
 Medford, Oregon, under the act of March
 3, 1879.
 Second-Class Post Office 1915-2456.
 Pull issued wire Associated Press dis-
 patcher.



EM-TEES

What They Make a Hungry Man Think Of.
 Pancho Villa, chile con carne.
 John D. Rockefeller, dry toast.
 Theodore Roosevelt, corn on the cob.
 Kay Laurel, eggs benedictine.
 Gaby Desly, chicken a la king.
 Billy Sunday, multilatunway soup.
 Eugene V. Debs, a communistic butter dish in the center of the table.
 Henry Ford, crackers and cheese.
 William J. Bryan, kartoffel-kuch, etc.
 County von Bernstorff, fried mush.
 Joe Cannon, fattened oysters.
 A large number of other congress-
 man, pork pie.
 —Leon.

Nocturne.
 The leperous moon hung over the town.
 A man walked crookedly through an Avenue guarded by tall ewe trees.
 Their silhouettes sharp and straight,
 Like soldiers:—
 The man stopped before the bolted door
 Of a white cottage.
 He rapped softly on the panel, then waited.
 Thrice he repeated the signal:
 And there came no response.
 The man turned and hurried on:
 The black ewes gathered him into their shadows.
 Two glittering black eyes peered through the white curtains.
 They followed the man till he was gone.
 And that was all.
 —Halmat.

Say, Halmat, that's no nice way to leave us—flat on the lot and not knowing. Did the poor gink forget his latch-key or what?
 He worked in a hardware store and \$18 a week.
 She worked in a clothing factory and earned \$1 a week.
 They married, and she, naturally, threw up her job.
 (The above is the plot written by us. We leave it here. The following three various endings are by those to whom they are credited.)
 By the Socialist Reporter.
 Now he gets \$17.50 a week, she has gone back to the clothing factory and puts down \$10 per so forewoman, while Richard Rossie, chief of plants, maintains with a bunch of other gorky children in a few lumber-garden maintained at the 23rd street settlement by the owner of the clothing factory. But they live in a vine-clad cottage with the backyard full of roses, and as soon as they were \$75 from their joint and respective salaries they're going to buy a new suit stand.

By the War Correspondent.
 He had so much time on his hands and he left his suit of gun. After a twelve-and-a-half-hour working day that he joined the national guard. From that time on he spent every night at the armory, where he learned how to become a general if he knew the right politicians and figured out on mass why Napoleon was a piker. He became a long distance husband, and his wife never saw him except when he marched to on Memorial Day, and then he had to keep his eye to the front. After a while he answered his country's call, and one day in camp he found his gun was loaded and looked into the wrong end at the wrong time. The government gave her a pension of \$2.67 a month, which, added to the \$7.50 she was able to earn in the clothing factory, enabled her to swing white-topped shoes for the rest of her life.

New Joke
 Teacher—Who was the first man to use Safety First?
 La—Noah.

OUR SINN FEINERS

WE, too, have our Sinn Feiners. Stab in the back, and shoot in the dark, and anything to win, is their motto. They have not taken up arms, but are wielding the tongues of slander and falsehood, fanning the embers of envy into the flame of hate in their clandestine campaign to besmirch the good names and defoul the fair fame of the members of the county court by a senseless recall. This recall is the bastard child of vicious politics and selfish greed, conceived in iniquity and brought forth in spite, the fruit of an unholy alliance between professional and pussy-foot reactionaries and rapacious voracity. No good purpose can be served by the recall. Much harm can be done—and the county materially injured. Discord, dissension and disunion are its only fruits. It cannot succeed, for it is undone by its own dishonesty, and the people of Jackson county are too honest to brand with the stigma of shame officials against whom no valid charge can be substantiated.

Our Sinn Feiners have overreached themselves. The narrow horizon of their own limited vision is apparent to all. The people see in their sordid enterprise only an appeal to prejudice, envy and malignity by disappointed and disgruntled greed—only the frenzied fulmination of unfulfilled desire.

A SACRED COW OF POLITICS

THE PORTLAND JOURNAL asks a pertinent question concerning the pending legislation concerning the railroad land grant, "Why does Congressman Hawley run amok? Why does he disregard the letters, petitions, telegrams and appeals that have poured in from the people of Oregon?" There are several answers to this question. One is Joe Cannon, probably. Uncle Joe is back in the house. He is Hawley's bean ideal of American statesmen, as he declared in a lecture he once delivered before the Ashland high school. When Uncle Joe was speaker he had Hawley designated to what he (Hawley) deemed a position second only to the speakership. Hawley called this position "assistant whip" of the house. The importance can be best understood when we understand the duties of such a post, which were to wake up the sleeping and call in the absent members when needed at a roll call. Mr. Hawley gloried in his job, and in one of his campaigns urged it as a reason why he should be returned to help the state.

When the law known as the Webb-Kenyon law was first before the house Hawley opposed it, because, as he said, Mr. Cannon told him it was unconstitutional. Probably Uncle Joe has told him it was unconstitutional to take any land away from the railroads.

But again, Hawley may be simply trying us on. He has been against nearly everything the people of Oregon ever stood for, but nevertheless wins over all opposition in or out of his party every time. He does nothing except to draw his salary and claim credit for all legislation enacted through the efforts of any other member of Oregon's congressional delegation, and gets away with it, as far as the public is concerned.

Mr. Hawley is the sacred cow of Oregon politics. However absurd or ridiculous his acts and efforts, no one seems to have the nerve to try to show him up. He probably wins them over, Democrats and all, with free seeds or public documents.

When Mr. Hawley took Joe Cannon's advice and decided for himself that a law prohibiting the shipment of liquors into dry territory was unconstitutional, many thought Hawley's political sun was set. Being a Methodist professor and a licensed minister of that church, which gave him the nomination the first time, and having been a prohibition worker and speaker, the Methodists and prohibitionists, it was said, would resent this at the first chance.

Did they? A reward of one thousand dollars a head would not produce ten Methodists or prohibitionists who voted against him on that account. On the contrary, they probably rejoiced in the discovery that he had the nerve to disdain them, and had learned to smoke "two bit segars."

When the parcels post and direct election of United States senators and the assembly question were uppermost in the public mind the state granges tried to unseat him. Did they succeed? Not in any sense. He virtually told them, after the Joe Cannon style, to mind their affairs and go to. And then the grangers rose up in their wrath and rebuked his insolence by inviting him to kick them again in the same place.

At the next election they fell over themselves at the polling places along the Yamhill and Molalla to show their fealty and loyalty to Willis. Like the Cornishman's wife, they love him because he beats them up so regularly.

When Mr. Hawley first ran for congress the men who furnished him the funds for his campaign were lumbermen, and they were his loyal supporters. A few years ago they sent a delegation back to Washington to urge some legislation concerning freights on lumber. Mindful of the past and feeling that in any event they could count on their congressman to help along a great Oregon industry, they called on Hawley and asked his aid. They met with an icy reception, and the question, "What did the lumbermen do for me?"

The delegation adjourned and laid plans to retire home. One of the delegates vowed he would run against him next time. Next time came and the lumbermen lined up with the preachers, Methodists, prohibitionists, and grangers to swell his majority.

They do it easily for what few democratic papers we have in the state are at election time lined up to elect somebody governor or senator, at the sacrifice of any candidates for congress or other state offices. And then Hawley has another advantage—his district includes the Willamette valley lumberers. They cannot be duplicated in any state, outside Vermont.

We don't do the Hog's Testament is an Irishman because he asked to be hung with the common people, instead of the traditional gorseberry bush.

STORY OF BUTTE LOCATION, GROWTH TOLD BY PIONEER

"Years ago I was deeply interested in the development of a mining camp," said Andrew Jackson this morning. "We had found ore that assayed \$200 in gold to the ton. That was a great temptation to the miners to get busy. But the location of the discovery was just 400 miles from nowhere. We had no means of treating the ore at the camp. We were satisfied that great fortunes lay about the hills in that vicinity. How to develop them profitably was the problem. We began to haul the ore 400 miles to a stamp mill. That primitive method was expensive and slow. We had to improve it, some way. The Northern Pacific line, threading its transcontinental way, came along. That was a tremendous help. But it was not sufficient. Excitement Over Discovery. "Finally, the excitement over the discovery and the extent of the rich ore attracted the outside world from another direction. The Utah Northern was built. Then our development began in real earnest. "We gave a company 200 tons of \$200 ore to build a stamp mill at the camp. That was before the railroad came. But after the railroads were built our stamp mill facilities began to increase. The outside world had millions of money to invest in a good thing, just as it has today. The excitement increased. More money came in—and some hundreds of thousands were taken out. Miners flocked to the scene of activity. Some came 'broke,' as miners have a habit of doing, sometimes. We began to chop wood to exchange for our provisions. The grocery stores were induced to accept it for merchandise. Tens of thousands of cords were thus made a medium of exchange between the miners and the merchants. That Was Cooperation. "This proved to be helpful cooperation. It gave the prospectors and miners a start. It also gave the merchants a better start, for the thousands of cords of wood they had 'banked' were quickly sold at more than par. Then the O. R. & N. line came. Things began to boom. Our camp was a hummer. Thousands of eager men were digging and tunneling, cross-cutting and drifting. Fortunes were being made on every hand. The camp, on an uninviting hillside, was a beehive of industry. It required hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of provisions and implements. Every acre of land that would produce a potato was cultivated—unless it was on a ledge or vein. Stockmen found it immensely profitable to utilize the surrounding range to raise meats for us. The Valley Was Peopled. "We were eighteen miles from a valley of cultivable land. Farmers, recognizing the opportunity to make money by feeding the miners, came to people and cultivate the valley. Soon it was a productive region of extraordinary activities. Those who preferred to till the soil, knowing nothing of mining, got rich. Prosperity was all about us. Everybody was making money. The area of mines in operation increased with great rapidity. The camp became a town; the town quickly grew to the proportions of a city; the city increased to the commercial size of a metropolis. It is a metropolis today, known all over the world. It has half a hundred stamp mills. Four big companies that operated there represented a capital of nearly one hundred million dollars. It is yet and will always be a metropolis. The mines are all about it and under it. The surface of the earth had to be tramped up with immense shovels to hold the weight of the city. It Is Butte, Montana. "That is the way Butte, Montana, started. That is the way it became a city. And it grows and gambles as a metropolis today—made by the development of the mines with rail roads. Medford's mineral and timber resources exceed those of Butte, Mont. in its earliest days. They cover a larger territory within a smaller area than those of Butte ever did. They need just what the struggling Butte camp needed—railroads for development. The latter will not come without transportation facilities. Rail roads will mean development and development will bring Medford millions. It will make a market for ten times more than this valley ever produced and this valley will receive it. The market will be permanent and stable. The prices will be generous. —A. J.

IMPORTATION OF DYE STUFFS OPPOSED

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, conferred today with Counselor Polk at the state department for the purpose, it was said, of discussing certain phases of the dye-stuff exportation which Germany has agreed to permit, and other commercial questions of a routine nature. Although the German government has agreed to permit the exportation of the dyestuffs, in response to representations made by the state department, officials today saw little hope of the commodity reaching the United States within the near future, although they believed the shipments would finally arrive. Several obstacles have arisen. Great Britain has agreed to permit a small quantity of the dyes to pass through British lines, but so far has not signified willingness to pass any such quantity as 15,000 tons. Furthermore, officials here have been informed that opposition to the importation of the dyestuffs has arisen in this country, some users fearing they will not receive a share because they are not concerned in a syndicate formed to bring them over.

COALITION GOVERNMENT WINS SWEEPING VICTORY

LONDON, May 17.—The coalition government won a sweeping victory in a bye-election today. W. F. Hicklin, a unionist, who was supported by the liberals, was elected from Tewkesbury by a majority of 6500 over William Bossey, independent.

THE PROBLEM IS SIMPLE

"The problem is simple. It is to produce more than this valley ever produced and this valley will receive it. The market will be permanent and stable. The prices will be generous. —A. J.

OFFICIAL PROGRAM IS ADOPTED FOR G. O. P. CONVENTION

CHICAGO, May 17.—Details of the official program for the first two days of the republican national convention which will open here June 7 were announced today by officials of the republican national committee as follows: Wednesday, June 7, meeting called to order 11 a. m., by Chairman Charles D. Hilles of the republican national committee.

Reading of the official call for the convention by Secretary James B. Reynolds. Chairman Hilles presents as temporary chairman Senator Warren G. Harding of Ohio, who will deliver his keynote address.

Selection of the other temporary officers of the convention. Naming of committees on credentials, resolutions, permanent organization and rules and order of business.

Thursday June 8, 11 a. m., report of committee on credentials. Adoption of the permanent roll of the convention. Report of the committee on permanent organization.

Report of the committee on rules and order of business. After the preliminaries of organization have been disposed of, which work usually occupies the first two sessions, the convention will nominate a candidate for president and vice-president and adopt the party platform and adjourn. Arrangements will be made to hold night sessions if necessary.

Chief of Police Henley has decided to stop traffic on the streets surrounding the Coliseum while the convention is in session. All the streets will be newly paved with noiseless material for the occasion.

PENROSE WINS KEYSTONE G. O. P. FROM BRUMBAUGH

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—Interest in the first presidential preference primary election in Pennsylvania yesterday was overshadowed by the contest for the leadership of the republican party in the state in which United States Senator Boies Penrose was victorious over Governor Brumbaugh after one of the bitterest fights in the history of the organization. The fight centered on the office of auditor general and the returns early today indicated the nomination of State Senator Thomas A. Snyder, representative of the Penrose element, over Charles A. Ambler, standard bearer of the Brumbaugh forces, by a comfortable majority.

In the fight for the election of 12 delegates at large to the national convention the Penrose faction apparently elected the majority of its candidates. The Brumbaugh element, however, claimed the election of the governor and Mayor Smith of Philadelphia. The Brumbaugh candidates are pledged to support the popular choice of the party in the state, while the Penrose delegates are uncommitted.

There were only two candidates on the presidential preference ballots, President Wilson on the democratic and Governor Brumbaugh on the republican, but Henry Ford received a large number of votes by use of stellers, a million of which had been distributed by his business agents.

Former President Roosevelt, United States Supreme Justice Hughes and others received a scattered vote. Philander C. Knox was unopposed for the republican nomination for United States senator.

In Philadelphia the \$114,400,000 loan bills for rapid transit and other municipal improvements were approved by a large majority.

Doughnuts That will remain moist.

Every housewife who bakes her own bread knows that if a little potato is added to the sponge, the bread will not dry out so quickly. In this recipe potato is utilized to make doughnuts that will remain moist and fresh for several days.

K. C. will be found to have distinct advantages over any other Baking Powder for doughnuts. K. C. is a double acting baking powder with which a large batch of doughnuts may be mixed and fried a few at a time. The last will be as light and nice as the first.

K. C. Potato Doughnuts

By Mrs. Nevada Biggs, of Baking School fame.
 2 cups flour; 2 eggs; 1 cup sugar; 1 level teaspoonful K. C. Baking Powder; 4 teaspoonful salt; 4 teaspoonful nutmeg; 1 cup cold mashed potato; 2 cup milk, or more if needed.

Sift three times, the flour, salt, spice and baking powder. Beat eggs with rotary beater, then add using rotary beater, gradually add sugar, then work in the mashed potato with a spoon and alternately add milk and flour mixture. Make a soft dough, roll into a sheet, cut into rounds, pinch a hole in the center with the finger and fry in deep fat.

Fat for frying should not be hot enough to brown the doughnut until it has risen. When the doughnut is dropped into the fat it sinks to the bottom. As soon as it comes up it should be turned and turned a number of times while cooking. This recipe is excellent as they do not take the fat in frying and will stay moist for days.



The Great American Smoke

Fall in line with the red-blooded smokers of the good old U. S. A. Smoke the cigarette tobacco that's been an American institution for three generations—"Bull" Durham. The snappy, relishy, star-spangled taste of "Bull" Durham puts the national spirit of get-up-and-hustle into your hand-rolled cigarette.

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO

Made of the choicest, mildest leaf grown, "Bull" Durham has a delightful mellow-sweet flavor found in no other tobacco. And its aromatic fragrance is supremely unique.

"Bull" Durham is the freshest, liveliest of smokes.



Ask for FREE package of "papers" with each 5c sack. THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY.



DR. J. W. MORROW

Candidate for DELEGATE AT LARGE To the Nation Democratic Convention VOTE FOR HIM (Paid Advt.)

G. M. ROBERTS—Ballot Number 54 The Progressive Young Man with the Experience TO THE VOTERS

Would you enjoy in important violation of your own an attorney who had never contacted a jury trial?
 Do you think that a service of one year in the state legislature or membership in numerous fraternal organizations will qualify a man for the position of county attorney?
 Should there be any less qualifications for the position of county attorney than you would demand for your own law suit?
 If you want experience, qualifications, industry and sobriety in the office of county attorney, call on G. M. Roberts, whose number on the BALLOT IS 54. A young man, the trustworthiness of which has never been doubted, but who devoted his time to the acquisition of energy, law, and good habits, has successfully finished important trial litigation in Jackson, Douglas and Douglas County, Oregon, and in the United States District Court, both in Medford and Portland.

BELL-ANS
 Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.