

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
 PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
 EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE
 MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
 Office, Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29
 North Fir Street. Phone 75.
 A consolidation of the Democratic
 Times, The Medford Mail, The Medford
 Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, The
 Ashland Tribune.
 The Medford Sunday Sun is furnished
 subscribers desiring a seven-day daily
 newspaper.
 ROBERT KUHIL, Editor,
 S. E. SMITH, Manager.
SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:
 BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE:
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, year—\$6.00
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, month—\$.50
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, year—\$5.00
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, month—\$.40
 Weekly Mail Tribune, one year—1.50
 Sunday Sun, one year—1.50
 BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland,
 Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix:
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, year—\$7.50
 Daily, with Sunday Sun, month—\$.65
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, year—\$6.00
 Daily, without Sunday Sun, month—\$.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.
 Sworn daily average circulation for
 six months ending Dec. 31, 1918—2,042
 MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED
 Full Leased Wire Service. The Associated
 Press is exclusively entitled to the
 use for republication of all news
 dispatches credited to it or not other-
 wise credited in this paper, and also the
 local news published herein. All rights
 of republication of special dispatches
 herein are also reserved.

TONIGHT IS THE NIGHT.

TONIGHT is the night. Forget your family troubles and business cares and join the merry crowd that will swarm the streets to celebrate the inauguration of Medford's Victory week.
 This is a free show. The merchants have gone to much trouble and expense to make it a success. But success in the last analysis depends upon you.
 If you stay home because you think the window displays will be there tomorrow, you will be the loser. For while the window displays will be there the Mysterious Miss Raffles won't be. Nor will the Monday night stunts be repeated. Victory week is to be like a continued movie thriller, if you miss the first installment, you will miss half the show.
 Let's make the opening night a thriller. Be there yourself and invite your neighbor. Everything depends upon the first punch. If it is weak and half hearted, the entire affair may fizzle. If it is a knockout, the week will be what it should be.
 We repeat it is up to you,—and you,—and you. Forget your excuses, cancel your engagements. Excuses and engagements can be observed any time. But there is only one time for the opening of Victory week,—that is tonight. Be there. See that everyone else is there. The lid on noise will be lifted. No curfew bell will ring. Make Victory week worthy of its name and worthy of the revival of the old Medford spirit that prompted it.

"Danger, Go Slow" at Page Tonight



Mae Murray has never done anything better or more interesting in moving picture than her work in this subject, "Danger—Go Slow." Her creation of the character of Muggsy is a human and fascinating bit of work; seldom has a girl in boys' clothes carried off the deception so well. Later, when she assumes her character as a girl, the interest is well sustained.
 The opening scenes depict a raid of the police on a gang of New York crooks, of which Muggsy and the hero, known as "Jimmy-the-Ed," are members. Jimmy is captured, but Muggsy escapes, and rides in a box

this was going to be a "people's peace" and if their governments were not disposed to carry out his socialistic and international ideas they, the people, could resort to direct action on their governments. Engrossed as he was in "matching minds" and "whistling for phrases" he overlooked the fact that Italy has a representative, constitutional government. That her king has less power than the president of our republic.
Long Live Italy!
 So, we find that after months of alternate threat and cajolery in an effort to make Italy forego what she fought for, he finally, with egotistical confidence, played his last and what he supposed his winning card—issued a statement to the Italian people over the heads of their government—and what is the result? The Italian delegates who left Paris disgusted and discouraged by Wilson's discourteous arrogance are met at the Italian frontier by great demonstrations of acclaiming proletarian shouting, "Long live America!" "Down with Wilson!" If it wasn't all so deucedly humiliating it would be ridiculous. Well, well, if the Italians will just stand pat and be patient till 1920 the people of the United States will take care of this whole company of international fuzzy-wuzzies who are out stirring up bolshevism and discord the world over. Viva, Garibaldi, who was not "too proud to fight!" Long live Italy, our ally and friend and blood brother.
REACTIONARY.

When the Skin Seems Ablaze With Itching and Burning

There's just one thing to do. If your skin seems ablaze with the fiery burning and itching of Eczema, real and lasting relief can only come from treatment that goes below the surface—that reaches down to the very source of the trouble. So-called skin-diseases come from a disordered condition of the blood, and search far and near, and you cannot find a blood remedy that approaches S. S. S. for real efficiency. The proper treatment is through the blood. S. S. S. has been on the market for fifty years, during which time it has been giving uniform satisfaction for all manner of blood disorders. If you want prompt and lasting relief, you can rely upon S. S. S. For expert advice as to the treatment of your own individual case, write today to Chief Medical Adviser, Swift Specific Co., Dept. C, Atlanta, Ga.

What Irrigation Has Done For Boise

They have irrigation down to such a fine point in the Boise valley that they drain and recapture the water from irrigated districts and irrigate other lands with it. It is a case of using the same water twice for reclaiming the soil.
 The man who passed over the sage brush plains of that region a generation ago and supposed that men would never inhabit it could not make himself believe in a visit to it now that he was looking upon the same country.
 It is densely populated. There are thriving modern towns all over it. Nampa, Weiser, Caldwell, Payette, Emmett and others have paved streets, noble buildings and busy, thriving people. Every 40, 60, 80 or 100 acres of the space between and around them is a farm, a farm on which the owner is making money.

of old had faced the Saracen hosts on the plains of the Holy Land, and at times our hearts contracted with fear—for were not these boys going on a long and perilous journey? They were to endure fatigue and discomforts; they were to battle with sickness and disease; they must thread the far sea lanes of the restricted zone menaced by the stealthy submarine and they must meet, eye to eye and knee to knee, the murderous Hun as he flitted brave Americans, and at last, perhaps, a lonely grave in a far away land. So long as time shall last we will commemorate in songs and story the deeds of the American soldier at Captivity, Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry, Meuse and the Argonne. Who would not have given ten years of his life to have laid deep hidden in the forest of Hesse on September 25th, 1918? This was the Wild West division made up chiefly of boys from the Pacific coast. They knew that the great host had come and that in the morning they would be off in their first battle. In the next three or four days Oregon and California were to lose hundreds of their bravest and best; and now, "lest we forget," let us turn back to a page that has been written in blood.

Italian Heroes
 In reading a record of those killed at the old orchard on the slope of Very Canyon and before Epinonville and Eclisfontaine on September 27th one could well imagine one was reading a casualty list of one of the old Roman legions. Giuseppe Hesano, Co. "F", first hit in the shoulder—crawling into a shell hole and, in spite of the smallness of quarters, they dressed his wound. Then he started forward again and was shot in the body and died in an hour or two. Cesare Delzotto, at same place, same company, caught by machine gun bullet—dead. Narciso Del San-

COMMUNICATION.
"LEST WE FORGET"
 To the Editor:
 "Lives there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself hath said: This is my own, my native land." Many times in the last two years the writer has stopped, as have hundreds of thousands of other Americans, and watched the long troop trains go by. At such times our hearts have swelled with pride and our eyes filled with affectionate tears for were they not our own doughboys? We called them crusaders, and they were. For Richard, the Lion-Hearted, never drew his sword in a more righteous cause than they and we could vision them, millions of them, after crossing mountains and valleys and seas, facing the vanguard hordes on the historic battle fields of France and Picardy as the crusaders



On Time
 A million workers make the trip to and from work a pleasure and recreation by Riding a Bicycle.
 Do you?
 They live in the clean, quiet suburbs where living costs are less, and let their wheels save their car fare. The arrive On Time.
 Do you?
 They earn more money because the healthful exercise of riding enables them to do better work and more of it.
 Do you?
RIDE A BICYCLE

Medford Harness Co.
 E. H. Lampert.

\$5000 Reward

We will pay \$5,000 reward to the person who will prove that the Independence Creamery is connected with any trust—combination—or is or ever has been associated or connected with any other creamery or concern. Here is a chance for Mr. Soreheads to make some easy money.

No Charity Wanted

There are two classes of people—those who listen to what others tell them and in trying to please everyone succeed in pleasing no one—they are always in hot water. And those who listen to what others tell them and then weigh the matter and act as their own judgment dictates. We are happy to find that there are very few of the former class in this community. For the Love of Mike, don't sit down and pity us—thinking that we are "rank outsiders" without a ghost of a show here! Drop around and look over the fine butter making equipment we have permanently established here. Save your pity for yourself if you are getting less for your cream than we will net for you.

Independence Creamery
 By K. C. ELDRIDGE, President.
 Phone 203. 28-30-32 North Bartlett St. Medford, Ore.

AFTER THE SMUDGE

Make your appointment for your painting, per-
 pering, tinting by
DICK SANDERS
 Good workmanship guaranteed. No disappointments. No lingering done on jobs.
 Residence 844 W. Fourteenth St. Phone 840-J

Ye Smudge Pot

If you should doubt that peace is not about to prevail read the papers. Sunday battles raged in these lands:
 Rumania
 Russia
 Finland
 Austria
 Germany
 Italy
 Hungary
 Mexico (of Course)*
 * (Courtesy of Toggery Bill.)

Soldiers and sailors in the east foot not with the Bolshevik. A careless New York Bolshevik, the leading orator of the Gotham branch, ignored a warning and will be in the hospital until snow flies.

"SHE"
 Not By R. Haggard (Edenville (Cal.) News)
 Mrs. Emma Reymus is visiting her relatives here. She came on Easter Sunday. She is from the Hawaiian Islands. She has been staying with Mrs. Vaan of Hornbrook all winter. She expects to be here about a week. She is a niece of Frank Butler. She thinks this a pretty good place, but likes the islands better. She left here when she was one year old, that was 24 years ago, and the greater part of her life has been spent on the islands.

Every year about this time sad stories come of starving Poles, a people always hungry, but never so hungry as to be without the strength to massacre Jews when the season opens.

The high-powered col. off the port beam has not seen a deadly housefly this spring. Otherwise it would write a manifesto and recommend death by swatting.

EAST LYNNE PARODY AT LIBERTY TODAY

The story of "East Lynne With Variations" is a delicious satire on the good old standby of our front-seat-in-the-gallery days. It's all there—the deserted mother with her child in her arms, followed all around by a fiendish wicked snow storm, the heroine lashed to the rails by the scoundrelly villain, the young woman fastened to the buzz saw of a lumber mill and about to be reduced to mince-meat. And hark! The wicked villain with a mustache and cigarette—the noble hero and the persecuted heroine. At the Liberty last time tonight.
 One of the best photoplays seen in this city in many months is "Out of the Shadow," starring Pauline Frederick, which is the feature of the bill at the Liberty theatre now playing. It is an excellent photoplay and affords Miss Frederick one of the strongest roles she has ever essayed. The support generally is of the finest quality.

Soldiers, Sailors and Marines
 You are hereby notified that the Woodmen of the World will admit discharged soldiers, sailors and marines (including those in the air service) to membership without initiation fee, and the Head Camp will pay medical and certificate fees. The insurance rates are low and a big reserve to back them up. You should investigate this offer, it is worth something to you.
 W. B. JACKSON, Clerk.
 Camp No. 90, W. O. W.

JOHN A. PERL
 Undertaker
 Phone M. 47 and 47-J
 Automobile Hearse Service
 Lady Assistant
 88 SOUTH BARTLETT
 Auto Ambulance Service. Coroner

Summer Course of Music
 June 23 to August 2
 Musicians and students in the Northwest are now within easy distance of one of America's best equipped Conservatories. Our Summer Session enables you to study with teachers of European experience, in Opera and Concert.
 Every piano teacher in the Conservatory has attended the Master Pianist Class of Leopold Godowsky.
 Courses are offered in Piano, Voice, Violin, Opera, Public School Music and Theory. Professional training for Chautauque and Lyceum work. Free class advantages.
 Write for our Special Summer Bulletin, and details of attractive Summer rates. Session from June 23 to August 2.
WILLIAM R. BOONE
 Managing Director
 Ellison-White Conservatory of Music
ELLISON-WHITE CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
 BROADWAY BUILDING PORTLAND, OREGON

The Victory Was Won

In the Fields of France
 and
 In the Fields of Home

Spend a few days or hours in town **Victory Week** and visit our store

See our Farm Mor-Lite Plant
 It will interest you

Hubbard Brothers