

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 25.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, The Medford Mail, The Medford Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, The Astland Tribune.

The Medford Sunday Sun is furnished subscribers desiring a seven-day daily newspaper.

ROBERT BUEHL, Editor S. S. SMITH, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:

BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$5.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$3.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$1.50; Sunday Sun, one 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 8, 1879.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1919, 3,074.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

Full Licensed Wire Service. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also for local news published herein.



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

It appears to a citizen up a stump, that the European nations, protesting against President Wilson's ideas on the Fiume affair, have decided to establish a Monroe doctrine of their own.

"Wanted—Live wire salesman for Coast territory, also assistant live-wire salesman. Phone Bldg. 3345." (Want ad Portland Oregonian). Presumably the assistant will hold the live wire while the salesman notes the result.

AN EXPLANATION.

(Montague Messenger)

It is reported that the roads in the mountains are dusty. This is not the fault of the residents in the mountains. We are and have been praying for rain. It is up to the weather Clerk.

The ASV Carpenter dog, who skinned out a week ago, has been returned, and was down town Tuesday. He was punished upon his return by his proprietor, and his low, rakish form hung closer to the ground than usual.

Mr. Tumulty, the president's private secretary, is being urged to fill the job vacated by Mr. Lansing, and where outside of the jungle wastes of Patagonia could one more unqualified to fill the place be found.

The political situation is reaching the handshaking stage, when a voter can either promise a vote or lose an army.

Tuesday Mr. Lenine of the Bolsheviks, was reported in Siberia, in Turkey, and in Austria. The gentleman can occupy more territory than a commercial salesman, with an unbuttoned vest and a pink silk shirt.

It is reported that lemon extract is getting more drinkable every day.

Paving and raving has started on the state highway.

COMMUNICATIONS

(The Mail-Tribune welcomes communications on any subject of general interest but is in no way responsible for the sentiments expressed. Only in exceptional cases will communications of over 200 words be printed. All communications must be signed by the writer's name, which may upon the writer's request be withheld.)

Objects to Albers Products.

To the Editor:

I see by your paper that there are several firms in Medford who are this week advertising Albers' goods in their stores. I wonder how, in the face of the conviction of Henry Albers on a charge of sedition, they can, as true American citizens, allow his goods to be sold over their counters. Surely, they have not forgotten this soon, the boys who marched away so bravely to protect them and their business.

I am an American and am proud of it. For four generations my forefathers have fought and died that America might be a great nation and the present war took its full toll of my blood, therefore, I cannot sit idly by and see a firm, whose ex-president and main stockholder is one of the worst enemies our country has, grow rich off our people.

There are plenty of good cereals made by loyal Americans and we don't have to buy goods of a firm that was founded by a Hun.

MRS. J. W. JACOBS, Medford, February 17.



RICHARD'S HIMSELF AGAIN!

THE thought impends that Europe has been singing President Wilson's swan song prematurely. His political death like Mark Twain's physical, appears to have been grossly exaggerated. An Italian paper even goes so far as to say the president neither represents the country nor his party, and attributes his recent ultimatum entirely to his pet and petulant Italian animosity.

The Italian journalists are crowding the mourners. President Wilson is not dead physically nor politically, and while his armor is somewhat rusty it is not out of commission by any means. Moreover, when the president takes a stand against the premiers of Italy, France and Great Britain, he has an excellent chance of having the country behind him.

The details of the present misunderstanding are not clear, and judgment will have to be reserved until they are. But on the general proposition of opposing Italian imperialism, and supporting the rights of the Jugo-Slavs to their independence and an outlet on the Adriatic, the American people are unquestionably behind the president or anyone else who supports such a program. Self-determination is still a living principle.

The main issue however in the present controversy is not what is to be done in regard to the Adriatic, but what is to be done in regard to the United States. Because the president has been ill, is he to be ignored,—because the ebb tide in Wilsonian popularity has set in, is the United States to be disregarded until his successor takes office?

Pat her absurd questions and yet that is what appears to be the situation. According to Washington, the entente went ahead to settle the Adriatic muddle without even informing the United States of the details of the plan. "The King is dead, Long live the King!"

"Perish that thought! Hence babbling dreams. Conscience avault for Richard's himself again!" True the president is suffering something of an eclipse, but the European assumption that he is dead and buried is destined to a rude awakening. Moreover the American people are in a curiously sensitive mood as far as Europe is concerned. The president will have to be terribly, terribly wrong, before the American people in any controversy with Europe will not on general principles rally behind their own representative, be he republican, democrat or demagogue.

Some kind friend better warn the diplomatic trio on the other side. The fable about the fox that feigned death might even be recalled.

In the Journal poll McAdoo is now leading Hoover because the S. P. trainmen at Ashland sent in a block of nearly 300 votes for their former chief. But wait until the people who rode on the trains are heard from.

Grants Pass has good cause to proclaim "It's the Climate." The weather in Southern Oregon since January 1st, can't be equalled by anything this side of the Bosphorus.

We would be willing to exchange a little of the climate however, for a comprehensive system of irrigation.

The League of Nations is getting after the flu. A victory there might well make Mars tremble.

DR. W. P. HINSON SPEAKS IN FAVOR OF BAPTIST FUND

Dr. W. P. Hinson of Portland visited Medford and preached on Monday night to a capacity audience on "Stewardship." He came in connection with the \$100,000,000 drive undertaken by the Northern Baptist Convention. He said that nothing was not only scriptural in its essence, but in a wonderful way was the most profitable giving in the universe, for if a man give of his increase to God, God will open the windows of Heaven and pour out a great blessing, as promised in Malachi. If the Northern Baptist Convention can add one million titles to its programme, the financial problem will be solved. Dr. Hinson preached at Ashland, where he preached on Tuesday night.

"Now Is the Time to Do It" says the Good Judge

Go to real tobacco—the small chew with the rich tobacco taste that lasts a long time. It will cost you less to chew than ordinary tobacco. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.



Put Up In Two Styles RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco Weyman-Bruton Company, 107 Broadway, New York City

Olympic Flour advertisement featuring an image of a flour sifter and the slogan 'It all sifts down to OLYMPIC FLOUR foremost in the field'.

Hotcake Time Is Here advertisement for Warner, Wortman & Gore, featuring pancake flour and syrup.

We carry Olympic Wheat Hearts advertisement for H. E. Marsh, featuring pancake flour and high grade quality.

Renall SPECIAL FRIDAY AND SATURDAY advertisement for one box of Charisma Face Powder free with each jar of Cocoa Butter Cold Cream.

The First National Bank advertisement featuring a building illustration and text about seasonal meetings and reasonable demands.

TAXI advertisement for I. D. Delaney, listing taxi services and phone numbers.

MEDFORD IRON WORKS FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP advertisement listing various iron and machine work services.

Dry Saw and Fir Wood Mill Blocks and Coal Valley Fuel Co. advertisement listing office and residence phone numbers.

Utah Coal AND Dry Wood advertisement for Wiseman & Scheffel, listing phone numbers and office location.

Cafe Holland Special Club Breakfasts advertisement listing various breakfast options and prices.

GIM CHUNG China Herb Store advertisement listing various herbs and services.

Jacksonville—Medford INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO. advertisement listing bus routes and schedules.

Stenography Multigraphing advertisement for Tunnell & Edwards, listing services and phone numbers.

INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO. advertisement listing bus routes and schedules for October 1, 1919.

For Spring Canyon Utah Coal AND Dry Wood advertisement for Wiseman & Scheffel, listing phone numbers and office location.