

## MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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newspaper.

ROBERT RUDI, Editor  
S. E. SMITH, Manager.

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Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50  
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, .65  
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, .65  
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65

Official paper of the City of Medford,  
Official paper of Jackson County.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED  
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## Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Replying to the squad of democrats  
who seek his scalp Sen. Chamberlain  
remarked: "I give a damn." This is  
the highest bid, and far in excess of  
the real valuation.

It is surprising that somebody does  
not start a garage in this man's town.

In photos intended to soften the  
heart, for the starving Armenians,  
Syrians and others who are not getting  
their meals regular, the Dave  
Wood, not the Bill Gates type of hu-  
man should be pictured.

Among the terrors of the ap-  
proaching campaign is the probability  
that one or the other party will  
select a nominee whose admirers just  
can't keep from throwing a hysterical  
fit every time his name is mentioned,  
as was the case in the last one.

**Vegetarian Ranks Grow**—(SF Chronicle). This is due to the ordinary steak being so tough that a well-developed athlete has extreme difficulty in jabbing a fork into the gravy. The best steaks are shipped to Europe. The family cow, whose days of usefulness are over, is slain for home chewing.

Secretary of War Noot Baker was  
once mentioned for secretary of state,  
and Noot sure would put the finishing  
touches on a record breaking fizzle.

The wise candidate will add to his  
list of qualifications, that of rain-  
maker, and catch the anti-irrigation  
vote.

A citizen blew his nose with such  
vigorous blasts Wed. pm. in front of  
the Med. Nat. repository, that several  
thought a freight train engineer was  
endeavoring to wake up a rear brake-  
man. Perhaps you know somebody  
who when he blows his nose, the re-  
sulting blast shakes his frame like a  
shot of squirrel whisky.

One of this city's most charming  
friends is Bill Aiken, the plumber,  
who for six years has been cheerfully  
predicting that somebody would kill  
us, and has often contemplated doing  
it himself, and probably would, but  
for the law, and lack of time.

"Wanted—Man and wife to cook  
in country, phone 432 afternoons.  
(Want Ad, Albany Herald). The  
mouths of the cannibals water for the  
human barbecue.

**Coughed Night and Day**

John Vognie, Elberton, Ga., writes:  
"Last fall, when my neighbors were  
down with influenza, I took a severe  
cold and before I was aware of my  
condition I was down sick in bed. I  
coughed night and day and my throat  
was raw and sore. I got a bottle of  
Foley's Honey and Tar Compound  
and took eight small doses in two  
hours. My condition began to im-  
prove and in a few days I was as well  
as ever. In my opinion Foley's is the  
best cough medicine made." For sale  
by Medford Pharmacy.

DUG MY BACK RUB  
LUMBAGO PAIN AWAY

Rub Backache away with small  
trial bottle of old  
"St. Jacobs Oil."

When your back is sore and lame  
or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism  
has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get  
a small trial bottle of old, honest "St.  
Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a  
little in your hand and rub it right  
on your aching back, and by the time  
you count fifty, the soreness and lame-  
ness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This sooth-  
ing penetrating oil needs to be used only  
once. It takes the pain right out and  
ends the misery. It is magical, yet  
absolutely harmless and doesn't hurt  
the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica  
backache or rheumatism so promptly  
it never disappoints!

## THE TRUE MR. WILSON.

NINE out of ten men are idealists. They may idealize along different lines, but they are idealists, nevertheless. The greatest idealist we ever knew prided himself most unctuously upon his freedom from all sentimental rot. How he detested this poetic mush. He was a practical man. But in the back of his head there was the prettiest little ideal you ever saw,—of what his money was going to bring when he retired from active life and spent his winters in Honolulu,—or perhaps he changed it recently to Cuba. It was merely an ideal—a dream—something that would never, by any chance, come true.

All of which is presented merely in self-defense. For hard as we have striven to view President Wilson as he actually is, and not as he is painted either by his worshippers or enemies, we find we have been a victim—a mild victim perhaps—of this prevailing malady.

For a short time past we explained the ejection of Secretary Lansing not as a demonstration of the President's arrogant and autocratic temper, but as a by-product of his many years in the academic atmosphere of pedagogic infallibility.

Now we find we were wrong. It seems President Wilson is a man of ungovernable temper. He can brook no contradiction, or opposition. He has no warmth of feeling for anything in the concrete, only in the abstract. He truly loves humanity, but he abhors a crowd. He is a highly developed intellectual machine, who to gain a point, will sacrifice his best friend, etc.

That is not Colonel Harvey's opinion. That is, in the rough, the opinion of David Lawrence, as expressed and implied in three articles in the Portland Journal!

As a matter of fact we should have put two or three exclamation points there. For there is something truly unprecedented—literally astounding,—unheard of,—never before imagined.

David Lawrence has been the Wilsonian Boswell. For 15 years he has been associated with Woodrow Wilson and he has probably written more favorable, more convincing, and more fair-minded Wilson propaganda than any other writer in this country.

And yet in the Wilson-Lansing controversy, he clearly places all the blame upon the President,—more than that he paints the President as a type of ingrate that bites the hand that feeds him, who returned Lansing's loyalty, self-effacement, and unfailing consideration, for example, with brutal rudeness, pitiless contempt and finally humiliating dismissal.

It is an unfailing quality of the disease that the ideal created does not die easily. Our conception of President Wilson as a man, we confess, still persists in spite of this overwhelming testimony of a Wilsonian expert, printed in a newspaper that has always suffered acutely from Wilsonphobia. But we must admit that those three articles are documents in evidence. The malady we fear must eventually yield before them.

Tribune's Daily  
Health Hint

By Harriet Boewig.

Don't be afraid of canned goods. The best products of our farms and fisheries go into cans, and their packing is so scientific that there is very little danger of injury to our health when we eat them. Did you know that the packers keep all their goods for the better part of a year or more before putting them on the market, to prevent any spoiled goods from being sold?

Spoiling of food is the result of growth of the little plants known to us all by this time as germs, or bacteria, or bacilli, or microbes. These words are not all alike to the scientist; but one will do as well as another for ordinary use.

Hard-boiling kills the organisms, and it is those that have escaped killing that grow after a meal and produce gas. When you see a can that bulges at the ends, its contents

are fermenting with the growth of these bacteria, and the can is called a "swell" in the trade. Such can should be sent back to the dealer, for it is not fit to use.

There are petty ways in all professions, and there still exists the packer who punctures the end of a swell, lets the gas out and seals the hole. When you see a drop of solder on the end of a can, put it down for a doctored swell and refuse it.

But you will find that the standard brands do not include such—the good packers do not resort to petty fraud.

Use good grades of canned goods—all you are inclined—and rest assured that they contain food that has been packed right off the tree or out of the water or the earth, and contain the very best that is on the market.



41st BUSINESS  
HEADQUARTERS REGULATOR CO. DATED ATLANTA, GA.

## When two Wives Meet

Secretly, every wife is fiercely ambitious for her husband—his success, appearance, strength—his standing among his fellow men.

Be worthy of that wife of yours. Keep healthy! Strength, appearance, success depend on health. Living habits today are largely artificial—indoor—sedentary. To be healthy, we must regard Nature's laws. And one of the first of her laws is "Avoid Constipation. Keep the poisons of intestinal matter moving out of your body."

By an entirely new principle Nujol will keep the poisonous waste moving out of the body. Every other form of treatment either irritates or forces the system. Nujol works on the waste matter instead of on the system.

Nujol prevents constipation, by keeping the food waste soft, thus helping Nature establish easy, thorough bowel evacuation at regular intervals—the healthiest habit in the world.

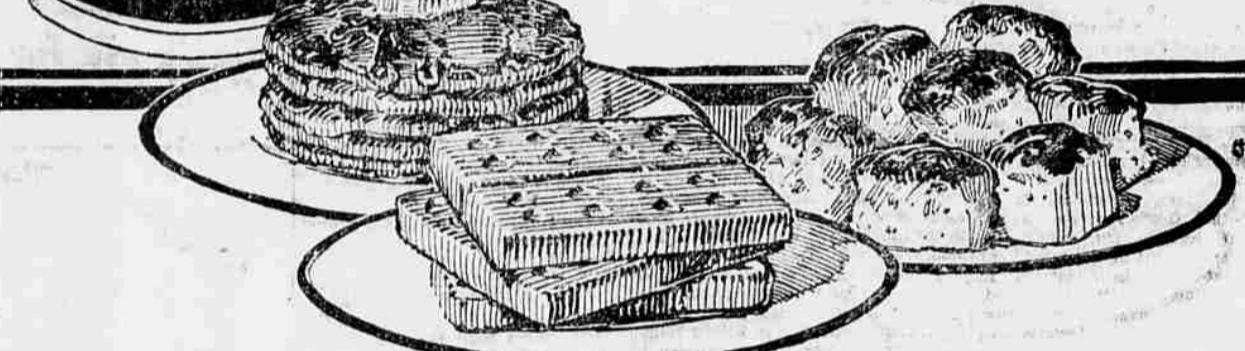
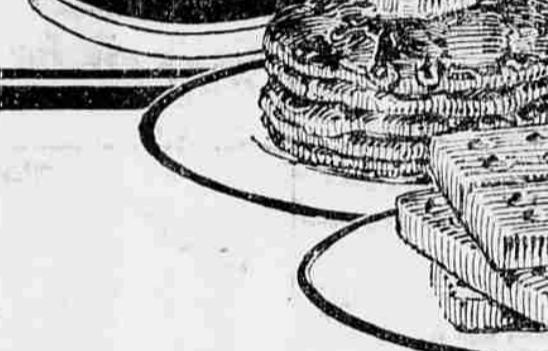
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Just out ~ The New  
Karo Maple

Be sure to ask your  
grocer for Karo  
Maple in the Green  
Can. It is guar-  
anteed to please you  
or your grocer re-  
turns your money.



## Cafe Holland

## Special Club Breakfasts

No. 1—35c No. 5—35c

(1) Egg Ham Breakfast Steak

Hot Cakes Toast

Coffee Coffee

No. 2—35c No. 6—35c

(1) Egg Bacon Pork Chop

Hot Cakes Corn Cakes

Coffee Coffee

No. 3—35c No. 7—35c

(3) Wheat Cakes Country Sausage

Stripped Bacon or Buckwheat Cakes

Ham Coffee

No. 4—35c No. 8—35c

Fried Muff with Plain Omelette

Bacon Wheat Cakes

Coffee Coffee

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Will do so much better if a suitable  
fertilizer is used this spring.

Our special fertilizer for this type  
of bush will do wonders for you.

Buy your supply and apply it right  
now.

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Jacksonville—Medford

INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO.

Schedule from Jan. 16, 1920, Daily

Except Sunday.

Leave Medford: 7:10 a. m., 10:30

a. m., 9:00 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:00

a. m., 12:00 noon, 1:30 p. m., 2:30

p. m., 3:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 5:30

p. m., Sat. only 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.,

Sat. only 10:30 p. m.

Leave Jacksonville: 7:30 a. m.,

8:30 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m.,

11:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m.,

3:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m.,

6:00 p. m., Sat. only 8:00 p. m., Sat.

only 9:30 p. m.

Sunday Only

Leave Medford: 9:00 a. m., 10:30

a. m., 12:00 noon, 2:30 p. m., 4:00

p. m., 5:30 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 9:30

p. m., p. m.

Leave Jacksonville: 9:30 a. m.,

11:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 2:30 p. m.,

3:00 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m.,

6:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m.,

10:30 p. m., 12:15 p. m.

midnight Sat. only

SUNDAY ONLY

Leave Medford—Leave Ashland—

10:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m.

11:00 a. m., 10:00 a. m.

1:00 p. m., 1:00 p. m.

2:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m.

3:00 p. m., 3:00 p. m.