

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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ROBERT RYHLE, Editor S. S. SMITH, Manager.

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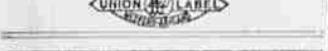
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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Two very startling things have happened in the world within the week. Mary Pickford ran away from newspaper reporters who sought an interview, and Villa howled when he accidentally caught an American, he is forced to hold for \$50,000 ransom.

"Democratic Plans Now Concrete"—(Headline S. F. Chronicle)—But ivory mounted.

In days gone, before the butcher business became a fine art, and the hand was weighed with the purchase, the meat was wrapped in paper, that would make excellent roofing. This paper was thicker than the cut of a steak now, and the first cigarette your eorr, ever smoked was rolled therefrom.

"League to Confer on Lenin"—(Eugene Guard Headline) And while they have him down, they better hog tie him.

Bill Helms' no told him to pile some wood on the back porch Sat., and Bill was such a good and steady worker that the next time his no looked he had the woodshed moved onto the back porch. Bill does all the buying for his family, and knows the multiplication table.

The New York thief who stole \$5,000,000 still retains the major portion of that amount and seems enough to keep out of the way of the police.

Clint Egan, the expasture pond champ has come into training for the spring sessions by wearing his knee pants.

Kernel Tenwald has been up to Eugene, where he enlisted in the Shriners. Kernel will soon belong to more lodges than John Per.

The wonderful civilization of America reached its apex last week, 423 citizens going crazy over what a outfit board told 'em.

C. Harold Cochran has a new set of scenery. His commanding officer, J. Henry Cochran has a new helmet, as has B. Harrison Plymale, the one of the latter being white. S. Taylor Richardson says somebody has got to wear it.

Rain would no longer make the farmers smile, it would throw them into fits of hysterical giggling.

It is now safe to state the annual edition of the SMUDGE POT will be on the market next week, the printer having the ink in hand alleging that he will be able to end the agony of producing it by that time. Of course, if the wind switches around to the North unexpectedly, the staff is off again. Apology for the long or less unavoidable delay is extended to its subscribers with the exception of Sid Brown, who forced to pay in advance, now desires to collect interest on his dollar.

KEEP IT SWEET Keep your stomach sweet today and ward off the indigestion of tomorrow—try KI-MOIDS the new aid to digestion. As pleasant and as safe to take as candy. MADE BY SCOTT & BOWNE MAKERS OF SCOTT'S EMULSION.

A WORD FOR THE TEACHERS.

MOST truths are trite. The truth that the welfare of America depends upon education is no exception. But because there is nothing novel in the assertion, many people forget its importance.

In the last analysis America will rise or fall, as its educational system succeeds or fails. The success or failure depends upon the enlightenment, the skill and intelligence of the teachers.

The entire country is now faced by a shortage in teachers. This is not a theory, but a fact. Another fact is the dollar is worth only about fifty cents. These two facts taken together, mean that if any community wants good schools it must pay for them.

As a matter of fact the entire system of teachers pay has been upon a wrong basis. Pay should be in proportion to the value of service rendered. But in spite of the fact that no service is more important than the service of an educator, in the past the school teacher has been paid no more than the common day laborer.

The average day's pay of the school teacher in the cities of Oregon has been about three dollars per day. The man who weeds your garden gets more than that. You pay \$8 a day to the man who puts your car in running order. But you pay less than half as much to the person who puts your child's mind in running order.

So the entire system of school finance must be placed on a new and higher basis, and Medford, along with every other progressive community in the country, must adjust itself to this new condition.

This doesn't mean profiteering, it means simply a fair wage; it doesn't mean wasting the tax payer's money, it means putting a proper portion of the tax payer's money into the best investment society can make,—an investment paying dividends in more competent men and women and maintaining the finer and higher standards of American citizenship.

A Niagra of Oil

We are the world's greatest consumers of petroleum; but, impressive as are the 1918 figures of consumption—413,977,113 barrels—no mind can easily grasp the idea of that quantity. Truly it is a flood of oil, for it spread over the 60 square miles of the District of Columbia, these 413 million barrels would cover the area to a depth of nearly a foot and a half.

Or perhaps the eye can better visualize the torrent of oil that flows each year from the 293,400 wells, is pumped through long pipe lines, and is brought up from Mexico in huge tankers, if we figure that a year's supply of oil equals the flow of the water from the Great Lakes and their vast drainage basin over Niagara Falls for three hours and four minutes; or in terms of the smaller stream flowing past the nation's capital, if the Potomac at Great Falls were a river of crude oil, the nation's annual requirements could be met only with the flow at the summer rate for nearly four days and a half.

So it is that while our "home fires" in power plant, blast furnace, locomotive, and residence consumed a mountain of coal a mile and a third in diameter and nearly two thousand feet high, we also used a river of oil. Credit is often due the silent partner in a business and the marvelous growth of our oil industry owes much to its own transportation system, unknown and unseen by most citizens yet far more efficient than the railroad lines of which we are so proud.

Beginning with four miles of iron pipe laid down in Western Pennsylvania at the close of the Civil War, this system now embraces a huge network of buried pipes from four to eight inches in diameter, trunk lines and laterals, aggregating nearly 30,000 miles.

A Vast Network of Oil Pipe Lines. Along these hidden transportation lines there are pumping stations every 40 miles or so, but the daily circulation of oil in these long arteries is augmented only by the oil operators who sell their product at one end and the refiners or shippers who receive it at the other. Another measure of this pipe line system is given in the fact that it would take approximately two days' flow from the 200,000 wells of the country simply to fill these pipes.

Petroleum's rank among the minerals is won not by attractive appearance but by sheer usefulness. Few of us appreciate how essential this mineral oil is in the world economy or realize all the changes that have come about in its use within a decade or two.

Oil is no longer our light but night, but the premier source of power. When most of us were in school, "oil" meant kerosene and gasoline or benzine was something to be bought at the drug store or paint shop.

In those earlier days the oil refiner put as much gasoline in his kerosene product as the traffic would allow; today, the automobilist complains that his gasoline contains too much kerosene. The refiner simply robs his less marketable kerosene of the more inflammable content; so that, as has been suggested, if Widow O'Leary's cow again kicked over the lamp, in all probability the spilt oil would not set Chicago or any other city afire.

In those earlier days, too, fuel oil played no part in industry. Then, petroleum's future mission seemed to be to light up the dark corners of the world—to be the handmaiden of Minerva; today, oil has become the premier motive power, not only on land and sea, but even in the heavens above, and the depths below, truly the best servant of Mars and Minerva.

Marshall Foch is quoted as saying that "a drop of gasoline was worth in war a drop of blood," and Mr. Berger, the French Commissioner-General of Petroleum, expressed the same idea when he called attention to the fact that victory on the battlefields of Belgium, France and Italy "could not have been gained without that other blood of the earth which is called oil."

"And if petroleum has been the life blood of war, it will be still more the life blood of peace." The strategy of peace should, however, lead us so to plan for wise use of this precious fluid that "another earth" will not too soon be "bled white."

GEORGE OTIS SMITH, Director of United States Geological Survey, National Geographic Magazine, Feb., 1920.

DESCENDANT WASHINGTON FILES OREGON PRIMARY

SALEM, Ore., Mar. 8.—An alleged descendant of George Washington is a candidate for the republican nomination for vice president of the United States. He is Elwood Washington or Hammond, Ill., who today filed his declaration with the secretary of state, to have his name go on the ballot in Oregon.

A Friend Recommended Them A person often does more good than he realizes when he tells a suffering friend how to get well. J. N. Tobill, clerk Lottie Hotel, Evansville, Ind., writes: "For weeks I suffered constantly with pains in the muscles of my thigh. I was treated by a doctor for rheumatism but found no relief. Upon recommendation of a friend, I tried Foley Kidney Pills and began to get relief almost immediately." Good for backache, rheumatism, pains, stiff joints. For sale by Medford Pharmacy.

MEDFORD SLOGAN CONTEST

Have you sent in a slogan for Medford? If not, do it now. If your suggestion is accepted by the Budget Award Committee to be named by President Vernon H. Vawter, of the chamber of commerce, you will receive \$25 in cash. This prize is being offered by the chamber of commerce in conjunction with the American City Bureau.

Something that will be in keeping with the significance of the city of Medford, and its needs,—not too long,—will be chosen as a slogan for the metropolis of Jackson County. Act today; don't wait until tomorrow. Remember, that procrastination is the thief of time. Address all suggestions to Slogan Award committee, Chamber of Commerce Campaign, corner Front and Main streets, Medford. This contest is open to all persons residing in Medford, or in the immediate vicinity. The winner will be announced at the Civic Dinner, March 22.

Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason THE CROOK

IN our quiet country village lived the prince of get-rich sharks; and his dreams were all of pillage, and of skinning easy marks. Oh, his front was fine and stately, and he was a gorgeous gent, and he fooled the suckers greatly, with his promised ten per cent. But one morning he was missing, with his winning smiles and glad, and his name's become a hissing in our melancholy grad. Oh, we do not see him trundle in his costly auto now; and he took away a bundle that would choke a muley cow. There are threats and there is wailing from the suckers old and young; talk of lynching and of jailing from the come-ons who were stung. Gone the crook who did the dishing and they know not where he went; he is doubtless busy fishing, elsewhere with his ten per cent. Oh, I am a doubting Thomas, and I smell the scent of cheese, when the get-rich fakers promise more than safety guarantees. And the wise and cautious banker knows how much is safe and sane, and that's all for which I'll hanker while I have a working brain. Better have an income modest, and be sure it's always there, than to paw the sand and sawdust and to weep and tear my hair.

ASPIRIN FOR COLDS Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer

Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid.

THE BUILDING SEASON IS AT HAND—AND OUR CHOICE LUMBER IN DEMAND! LUMBER SPRING

Our mill in Jacksonville is running full capacity and the mill in Southeast Medford will be ready for operation soon. We employ home labor and use home-grown timber. Patronize home industry and help maintain a pay-roll for Medford.

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The BANK OF ABSOLUTE SAFETY The Medford National Bank LIKE CAESAR'S WIFE We aim to keep this bank's good name above suspicion We will not betray your confidence, We will protect your interests We will merit your friendship. Along these lines we invite you to make this Bank YOUR BANK Resources \$1,250,000 W. S. C.

Vilmo Flour sells for 50c to 85c per sack cheaper than other flour and is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. It is made in Medford from Rogue River Valley Wheat. We also have all kinds of Poultry Feed. Our prices are right. Ours is a Home Industry. Rogue Valley Milling Co.

Thousands of people have fully determined to buy a new car for delivery before the first warm day of spring. Many are doomed to disappointment. We are facing the greatest shortage of good automobiles the industry has ever known. And this shortage will be most acute when cars will be most in demand. Dealers have been unable to accumulate any stock of cars for spring delivery. You will run less chance of disappointment if you place your order for a Studebaker now. HINES & SNIDER Medford, Oregon. "This is a Studebaker Year."

Cafe Holland Special Club Breakfasts No. 1—35c (1) Egg Ham Hot Cakes Coffee No. 2—35c (1) Egg Bacon Hot Cakes Coffee No. 3—35c (3) Wheat Cakes Country Sausage Stripped Bacon or Buckwheat Cakes Ham Coffee No. 4—35c Fried Mush with Bacon Coffee No. 5—35c Breakfast Steak Toast Coffee No. 6—35c (1) Pork Chop (2) Corn Cakes Coffee No. 7—35c Plain Omelette Wheat Cakes Coffee No. 8—35c ORDER BY NUMBER

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Union Sales Stables and VETERINARY HOSPITAL Horses bought, sold and exchanged by D. S. Litts. Dr. G. A. Gitzen, former government veterinarian. 148 No. Riverside, Medford Phones—Office, 810; residence, 776-R.

INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO. Schedule from October 1, 1919. Daily (Except Sunday) Leave Medford— Leave Ashland— 7:10 a.m. 7:10 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 7:55 a.m. 8:25 a.m. 8:00 a.m. 9:10 a.m. 9:25 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 10:10 a.m. 10:40 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 12:45 p.m. 1:00 p.m. 1:25 p.m. 1:25 p.m. 2:10 p.m. 2:10 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 3:45 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 4:25 p.m. 4:25 p.m. 5:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 6:40 p.m. 8:40 p.m. 8:40 p.m. Sat. only 9:30 p.m. Sat. only 9:30 p.m. Sat. only 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. 11:00 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. 4:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 5:00 p.m. 5:00 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m. Office and waiting room No. 6 South Front, Nash Hotel Building. Phone 309.

Jacksonville—Medford INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO. Schedule from Jan. 16, 1920, Daily Except Sunday. Leave Medford: 7:10 a. m., 8:00 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., 7:00 p. m., Sat. only 8:00 p. m., Sat. only 9:50 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., 10:30 p. m. Leave Jacksonville: 9:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 3:30 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9:50 p. m. Office and waiting room No. 5 S. Front, Nash Hotel Building, Jacksonville waiting room at Reter's Confectionery.