

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

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

Office Mail Tribune Building, 15-27-33 North Fir street. Phone 76.

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

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor. HUMPHREY S. SMITH, Manager.

Subscription Terms: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month... \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, month... \$7.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month... \$5.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year... \$2.00; Sunday Sun, one year... \$2.00.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: 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 the local news published herein.

UNION LABEL: All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Ye Smudge Pot

The Jr. sen. of Oregon is doing the state a lot of good in Washington, D. C., attending to his extensive sheep interests in Idaho.

Mr. Patcoe Arbuckle has probably discovered by this time, that the public did not vote the way the jury did. Nevertheless, his managers announce that "lovers of the silent drama will soon have an opportunity to see him once more on the films."

THE MOSSIEST FEELING (Ashland Tidings)

I have lived in Ashland nearly fifteen years and have heard all kinds of knocking against the improvements being made in our city from the extension of the sewerage system out to the Boulevard (which some people said would ruin the town) down to the last improvements that have been made; but the argument put forth in an article appearing in the columns of your paper, that a "tourists' hotel" would endanger the morals of the young people of Ashland, caps the climax.

Mr. Jack Dempsey announces a hunting trip to Africa after lions and tigers. The gentleman will find no shipyard there, and can get the same thrills by crawling into a ring with a colored gent by the name of Wills.

Arrangements have been made for T. Bill Isaacs to start 1922 wrong by singing a bass solo New Years Day.

Another one of our prom. citz. has lost his mind, and has in its place a Charles Chaplin mustache. There is no way to stop the steady encroachments of this insidious evil.

The choir of the Baptist church of Baker, Ore., has quit in a body. They wanted them to sing a catchy Xmas cantata beginning with "Hosanna."

A youthful driver of a high powered motor car finished a lap ahead of a milk wagon Thurs. in a race down the Main stem. The council ought to bank the turns to obliterate slowing up. The young man nearly lost the race, and his honor impugned by being forced to slow up.

STOP FEB 2 FOR WIND (Macksburg News)

Rev. Gale is now settled in the Swan home, and will preach till next April.

"19 MEN SHOT IN RUCKUS" (Hillside Albany Democrat). Why humane society officers never get any sleep.

Japan pretends to oppose the 5-3 plan, but what hurts her most is the indication that she will be forced to tend to nobody's business but her own. In this connection a number of gents are predicting a war with Japan soon. These are the birds, who with their sons, knock down the recruiting stations trying to enlist, when the tocsin of battle sounds.

Girls at the Chicago Univ. have been forbidden to smoke cigarettes. They belong to the I Gotta Matcha sorority. Personal liberty kicked in the shins again.

If the present conditions keep up for a while longer, the valley is liable to get some much needed fog.

"Pure Christian lady of 30 would like to make acquaintance of gentleman the same. Write P." (Hoise Statesman). Why advertise, when they are so plentiful.

Court has adjourned for this term, owing to there not being enough whereases for all the lawyers.

The co. agt is lining up his forces for the distribution of moonshine to digger squirrels and other rodents. He will work under the poison distributing clause of the Amalgamated Bootleggers Union of North America, who will use the fees thus collected for the establishment of a co-operative morgue of their own.

Editorial Correspondence

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2. — The proudest man in Washington is not President Harding. The most powerful man in Washington is not President Harding.

The man of the greatest pride, the man who has the greatest power in his two hands is none other than old Doctor Sims.

Old Doctor Sims for over half a century,—for 65 years to be exact,—he has held in his hands, not only the fortunes, but the very lives of at least half the members of the senate and cabinet, and today at the slightest twist of the wrist he could snuff out the political career of President Harding, like blowing out a candle.

And yet, outside of Washington, Dr. Sims is scarcely known. In social and diplomatic circles, in the newspapers he never appears,—or to be exact again,—he has only appeared once. He is quiet, unassuming, gentlemanly, retiring, and though he has enjoyed the intimate confidence of every president since Fillmore, he has never yet abused a confidence, he has never yet allowed that emblem of his power—which in the hands of other members of his race, is such a deadly weapon,—to slip.

For let it be known that old Doctor Sims is the presidential barber. He is also the senatorial barber. He has drawn that glittering blade of steel over the throbbing cheeks and throats of at least a dozen presidents, for some recent presidents have used the intimate confidence of every crashing importance have been poured into his respectful ears, grievances and triumphs, joys and sorrows, affairs of state, and affairs of the fire-side, have been tendered to his safe keeping. And while he has been besieged by newspaper men, since the firing of Fort Sumpter, but one word for publication has passed his lips.

It was only a few months ago that this wall of reticence was breached, when it became known that Dr. Sims had prayed for the safety and success of President Harding. Strong pressure was brought to bear, Dr. Sims allowed his photograph to be taken, and his message to the Almighty to be released,—the story needless to say,—went around the world, but the prayer alone constituted the story.

The editorial "we" called on Dr. Sims this morning, in our provincial

ignorance confidence of a warm welcome and a fluent response, for Washington agrees are, in general, a glad-handed lot and given to loquacity.

Not so the venerable doctor,—doctor of divinity, be it known. He met our request with a grave shake of the head and a courteous refusal, phrased with the meticulous care of a diplomat of the old school.

"I'm sorry, Sah, but I never talk to newspaper men. It is an old rule of this shop, which has never been broken. I'm sure you must understand that position. Yes, Sah, I know Senator McNary. He is one of my best friends. I love the senator. But if I yielded for one I should have to yield for all. I'm sorry, Sah, you must excuse me."

One might as well have tried to break through the well Japanned exterior of Baron Admiral Kato, imperial minister of marine.

But there was nothing pretentious about Dr. Sims, he didn't put it on after the fashion of an African grand duke, the dignity and polish of his manner fitted him far better than his white jacket.

There was just one slight flash of the racial characteristic as we started to leave. Apparently the doctor, who was born a slave, relented somewhat, or at least wished to avoid what might diplomatically be termed a slight breach of friendly relations.

"Ah gave my picture an' prayer to one newspaper man some time back, the request came from such a source—ah—we'll be jumped off a bridge in New York other day and drowned himself. It's bad luck for me to talk to newspaper men."

What beribboned diplomat could have done better. No newspaper man—country or city—wishes to die for an interview even with the president's barber.

So there was no ill feeling on either side, as we departed. Small wonder that new arrivals in the senate rush for the doctor's chair. A little man, slightly bald, slightly grey, over 80 years old, and yet with a hand as steady as a barber school graduate.

In 65 years they say he hasn't taken a drink or eaten an onion,—except perhaps on holidays, and his income is both a steady and ample one.

A great deal can be learned by future presidents or plain citizens from old Doctor Sims.



THE LONG WINTER.

"THE winter will be long and cold," observed the prophets, bent and old, who know the goosebump lore; "the signs and tokens all agree that there'll be weather fierce to see, and stormy winds will roar. The little creatures of the woods have stored up nuts and other goods in quantities immense; in hunting deep and stormproof lairs the groundhogs and the grizzly bears have manifested sense. The bark is thicker on the trees," the prophets say; "such signs as these were never known to fail; we'll have a winter long and stern, and he who'd have some coal to burn should salt away his kale." The signs and tokens all agree, and yet the seeds don't worry me, for always they are wrong; I never knew a prophet yet on whom a man might safely bet; the winter won't be long or cold, since length and fierceness are foretold by these prophetic boys; the skies will be serene and clear, and Gentle Annie will appear, and raise a cheerful noise. There may be sundry puffs of snow, and now and then cold winds may blow, but they will wink out soon; when all the prophets are agreed that winter will be fierce indeed, it's sure to be like June. When prophets differ we can't guess what sort of elemental stress is scheduled to appear; but when they're all agreed we know that nothing they predict is so, and thus our course is clear.

Quill Points

We knew the Navy was doomed when that word "gob" was invented.

Now if the money-printing presses will only arrange for a ten-year holiday.

The reason business conditions are unsettled is because so many accounts are.

We've had enough of the spirit of '76. Let's have a little of the spirit of 1913.

The difficulty of getting a fire started on a cold morning causes us to wonder how buildings ever burn down.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

- 1—In what country is the city of Damascus? 2—What is the second largest city in France? 3—What railroad uses electric power in crossing the Rockies? 4—In what century did King Arthur rule England? 5—Where did Patrick Henry get his early education? 6—When did the present pronunciation of colonel come into use? 7—What is the average number of eggs that a leghorn hen lays in one year? 8—What president, before Woodrow Wilson, was the last to deliver his message before congress? 9—How many cities in the United States have a population of 5000 or more? 10—When did the steam shovel come into general use?

- Answers to Yesterday's Questions 1—How many colleges, universities and professional schools are there in the United States? Ans. 632. 2—What is oakum? Oakum which is used in caulking is any hemp fiber used for filling seams. Oakum generally is old rope which has been untwisted and broken up. 3—What is the earliest legal code? Ans. The code of Hammurapi formulated by the Babylonian king by that name more than 2000 B. C. 4—What is the art of casting iron, steel and other metals into various forms called. Ans. Founding. 5—What Spanish explorer came to this country seeking the fountain of youth? Ans. Ponce de Leon. 6—Which pair of legs does a tadpole grow first? Ans. The hind legs. 7—Where is General Custer buried? Ans. At West Point. 8—What is the largest city in Persia? Ans. Teheran. 9—What cape forms the triangular northeastern corner of South America? Ans. Cape St. Roque. 10—What is theocracy? Ans. It is a government administered by ecclesiastics.

CHERRO CHIMES

This flour that I'm writing, will soon be famous. Its health giving foods, and strength building nutrients, are sure to win out, with the help of its whiteness. The loaves and rye biscuits, will make up in lightness.

Cherro Flour A Special Hard Wheat Blend \$2.25 a 49 lb. sack at your grocer (To be continued.)

WOOD

Best wood of all kinds. Only wood in city under cover. Also best Utah Coal at \$17.00 per ton.

VALLEY FUEL CO. 2nd and Fir Phone 74

For Health and Vigor... WELCH'S TABLETS... MALE OR FEMALE... pamphlet Free on Request. Ask for WELCH'S ORIGINAL BUREAU OF IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES WELCH DRUG CO. 184 Elder St. Dept. J. San Francisco, Calif. At other Druggists.

SAP AND SALT BY Bert Moses. "Society" is little less than life put up in cans. When Fate is unkind, smile! It won't do any good to yammer, yawp and yell. YER FIRED! Self-mastery is about all there is to mastering others. Riches used to take wings, but the style now runs to limousines. Sculpture is elimination, a statue being simply a piece of stone with the superfluous parts chipped off. Whatever you are, be a Big one, even as a liar, for a little lie is as bad as a big one. HEZ HECK SAYS: You git more real comfort loafin' in hot weather than in cold.

WHEN YOU KNOW THE MEDFORD NATIONAL BANK You Will Bank With It. A. D. 1898 A. D. 1908 A. D. 1921 W. S. C. A. D. 1921

We cannot serve both God and the munitions manufacturers. Still, an enemy has his good points. He never asks you to endorse a note with him. Law abiding citizen: One who obeys such laws as are not dead letters by common consent. The new Postmaster General is very prompt about distributing everything except the jobs. Still, it wouldn't do for everybody to be ambitious. There would be nobody left to trip. Still, it wouldn't do for everybody to be ambitious. There would be nobody left to trim. There are compensations. Many a man might lead a double life can't afford double rent.



THAT BOY OF YOURS

FULL of energy, frequently expending it in ways you dislike, he needs to be put at accomplishing definite, constructive, things. Open a "Nationalized" Christmas Savings Account for him, and match him fifty-fifty on his deposits. Or even give him ten per cent. Watch him find ways to earn and save money. All unconsciously, he'll be learning THRIFT.

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK MEDFORD OREGON

MANN'S—The Best Goods for the Price, No Matter What the Price—MANN'S

A LOW price of itself is no assurance of value. But when you couple up low price with known quality—with Society brand and Styleplus suits and overcoats, as we are doing—then you are assured of real value and true economy.

Styleplus Suits and Clothes Overcoats \$25 \$30 \$35 \$40

Society Brand Clothes FOR YOUNG MEN AND MEN WHO STAY YOUNG \$40 \$45 \$50

HIGH SCHOOL OVERCOATS \$25.00 \$27.50 \$30.00



For the Boy's Xmas A Johnny Tupants Suits. The all wool suit with two pair of trousers, which means almost two suits for the price of one. Remember, two pair doubles the wear. \$12.50 \$15.00 \$18.00 Also, some boy's Ulsters, as shown in the cut.

Mann's Department Store