

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Paisano, Talent.

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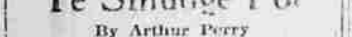
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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Mr. Roy Gardner, sleek benefit, pleading that he is insane, which is permissible, when one is facing 50 full sized years in prison, introduces evidence to show that he suffered from fits now and then, but nothing to indicate that he ever reared a Charles Chaplin moustache.

The quadruple treaty, the greatest piece of statesmanship in the world's history has been accomplished, without the president going to Europe accompanied by 299 experts from the southern states, and a high-priced jazz band from the Hotel Biltmore, N. Y. The private secretary to the president is attending to his own business exclusively, there is no socialistic propaganda being scattered by members of the cabinet, and the chief executive has not announced the nomination of himself, by himself, as "premier of the world for life."

THEN THE VEST BUTTONS STARTED TO FLY OFF

(Port Orford Tribune)

Willis J. White, Sr., is about the proudest man in town, all on account of the advent of twins, which he claims as his very own. They are fine, healthy looking little fellows, and show the marks of good breeding—being the offspring of his favorite milk cow.

The Portland chief of police recommends that the thief bank clerks get ready for robbers by "daily plat practice." This is a good idea, and is approved by the banks, but cannot be followed without cutting in on the fitting observance of the holidays.

"CLERK SHOT IN PANTS DEPARTMENT"

(Holline Pendleton Tribune). "Shoot him in the pants, they, the coat belongs to us."

A large percentage of honna was precipitated by the fog of last week. It settled in the wool of some of the Galsheviks, transforming them from brunettes to blondes, without the usual ten days notice. The phenomena has attracted wide attention in scientific circles.

DO NOT BE SURPRISED TO READ ANY DAY

now of an amateur Santa Claus setting his false whiskers afire on a candle while rehearsing for the Christmas tree.

HO! FOR THE BANQUET

(Boston Transcript)

He eagerly swallowed every word she bestowed upon him; he fed upon her every look, he lived upon the smiles she gave him.

William F. Isaacs was host EtI eve to your corr. and Jodge Taylor at a meeting house feed. The knives were sharp, the turkey well cooked, and the grub good. A number of other prominent citizens were present, having been decoyed into a church by the prospects of a square meal. The guiltiest looking one of this bunch was the head of the Espies in these parts. The Hubbard boys were there, and, as much at home as around a dice plov. Ed Trowbridge laughed at the sight of your corr. being on hand, and the suspicion was returned. The mince pie was sober.

"Notice—Evil-minded people are

telling lies about me. If you see Coroner Schock coming down the road, you will know what's happened. I'm out of patience. E. P. Noble" (Sahna, Kas. Times). 25 words to the wise ought to be enough.

YOU'LL FIND WHAT YOU WANT IN HORSE HEAVEN

(Oakland Tribune)

Wanted—Two fiery but gentle horses for the recreation department's summer camp in the Sierras. Must be broken to saddle, buggy, truck, drag and automobile, and must be able to plow, haul timber, carry pack-saddles and be useful as saddle animals in the summer. Must have good appearance, be speedy on the road, and refrain from eating too much.

Editorial Correspondence

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 2—31

the present moment—the first week in December—no one is satisfied. The newspaper men are getting little news, and don't like the official attitude. The officials are making little progress and don't like the newspapers. The conference is not so much in a dead lock as in a dead calm. As a result even the news-writers are running around in circles.

This atmosphere of general apathy reinforced by general irritation extends to social Washington. The district authorities recently gave an elaborate reception for the social elite. Everyone in Washington was invited who couldn't go anywhere else. The affair quickly degenerated into a celebrity hunt.

But to and behold no celebrities were there! They had been invited but they didn't come. It took the guests a long time to find this out. A score of humble naval officers and army attaches who put on their gold braids and decorations, were forced to shake hands with excitable women and busy-body males, and give their names and family histories, before it could be established they were not as important as they looked.

As the crowd started to pass out one effective orator, faintly grasped the wrap of a friend and exclaimed: "What shall I do. Tell the truth or just plainly lie to all the folks at home? They will be as disappointed." Incidentally at least a thousand dollars worth of infinitely spun cotton, dyes, and artificially colored and mottled dye cream went to waste.

Lord Riddell is a newspaper man and an excellent diplomat. Appreciating the depression in journalistic ranks he brought the Right Honorable Arthur J. Balfour to the six p. m. conference on Monday.

This was quite an event and the room was packed. Mr. Balfour would have made a great actor, perhaps greatest as Hamlet. He is sensitive to situations. He has a marvellous voice, rich, resonant, sympathetic, and he has that penetrating intelligence which not only goes to the heart of a question, but circles all about it. In dramatic characterizations, few could have equaled him, had he taken to the footlights instead of diplomacy.

In this historic gift is valuable in statesmanship. It was valuable at this conference, relatively unimportant as the meeting was. Mr. Balfour immediately sensed his audience, played up to them without for a moment appearing to do so, and when Lord Riddell abruptly announced the end of the performance, the former British premier was given the most spontaneous applause of the press section thus far.

As a physical specimen Mr. Balfour is surprising. From his pictures we always received an impression of a stoop shouldered scholarly looking person,—rather top heavy in the extremities. On the contrary although over three score and ten, England's brainiest statesman has the ruddy faced vigor of the typical British sportsman. He was suffering from a cold in the head, and had frequent recourse to a neatly folded handkerchief, but he showed no signs of physical distress. What he said came out in the papers today as the British official view of the situation. Like Mr. Huggins, Mr. Balfour is never quoted.

There was nothing sensational disclosed. One feels the first lord of the admiralty would never be sensational. The dominant impression was that of an English gentleman and scholar, a master of the English language, and above all a cultured man of the world.

Quill Points

A red flag excites the bull, and bull excites the Red.

The neighbor's musical daughter prompts the reflection that Heaven won't be very pleasant while folks are learning to play their harps.

The surest way to make a successful marriage is to kill off the relatives of the contracting parties.

The outstanding characteristic of the typical American is the faculty of being busted again Monday morning.

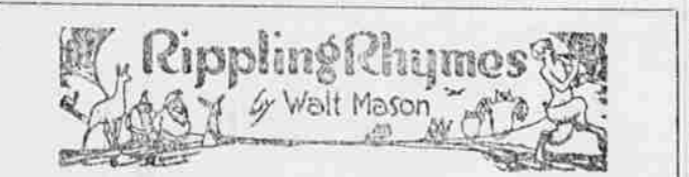
Every once in a while some Senator comes through with a speech to prove that the world is still safe for demagogery.

If God had filled the rivers with fancy soft drinks, men would be making pure water and selling it at five cents a glass.

The chief joy of journalism comes from the mediation concerning the probable consequences if one should tell all one knows.

Statesmen are reminded that there is invariably something crooked about directors who keep information from the stockholders.

A clever chap has figured it out that a family can live on \$230 a year, and you won't be surprised to learn that his income is \$25,000.



Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

CANNED KINGS.

THE man who's once held down a throne is good for nothing else, it seems, and though he's exiled and alone, the reigning graft still fills his dreams. King Carl tried twice to nail the crown that war had lifted from his brow; his former subjects turned him down, and he is on the hogtrain now. And people say Ex-Kaiser Bill yet dreams of going back once more, to ply a scepter with the skill that got him in the soup before. And doubtless Kronprinz William hopes to be a monarch, wearing bells, as he is sliding down the slopes of that far island where he dwells. To be a king these days and reign, and wear a brass, machine-made hat! Oh, no one can be safe and sane, and long to hold a job like that. Once kings could sit around in state and watch the palace fountains spout, but that bright day has pulled its freight, and monarchs now are cheap as dirt. Once kings were proud and haughty gents, with courtiers kneeling at their feet, but now they look like thirty cents, and wish they had enough to eat. Far better save five cords of elm, with moisture on the regal brow, than try again to rule a realm, the way all kingdoms stack up now.

COMMUNICATIONS

To the editor:

As a citizen and tax payer, I desire to register my protest against the proposed expenditure of \$28,000 of city money and \$28,000 more of county money in the construction of an armory in Medford.

The following are a few of the things which, in my opinion, are much more needed by the city of Medford than an armory.

- 1. Lower taxes. A tax rate in excess of sixty mills on a valuation which in many cases approaches full value, is too high. It not only constitutes a heavy burden on the tax payers of the city, but it operates to the disadvantage of the city in attracting and investing here, and it tends to prevent urgently needed building improvements.
- 2. Systematic repairs to our paved streets. Within the next two years a large amount of money, probably

\$10,000 ought to be expended in repaving our pavements. "A which in time saves nine." If we take proper care of our pavements we will enjoy for another ten or fifteen years without further expense, the misery of the paved streets. If we neglect them further, we are destined to become a city of half worn-out, rough, uneven and unsightly thoroughfares.- 3. A better water supply, particularly better water distribution. Everyone knows that the water supply to a large part of the city is inadequate and unsatisfactory. It is urgently necessary that we remedy this defect, and if possible, we should do so without issuing more bonds. The city is already heavily in debt. The time is now when the city's water, blue line will need replacement at a heavy cost and we ought to be decreasing our bonded debt rather than increasing it.
- 4. More and better schools. It is also well known that our grade schools are overcrowded. As high as sixty pupils are crowded into some of



SAPAND SALT BY Bert Moses. No woman looks so ridiculous as the fashion pictures make her. Go at your work like you go at pie, and much more will be accomplished. Common sense will beat a classical education a dozen times in twelve.

A Bolshevik is a man who is 'agin' dividends up to the time he succeeds in getting some. Folks who make love in public hold the average true by fighting in private. Some women are not much intellectually, but as Eph Swope says, they are 'tremendous lookers.'

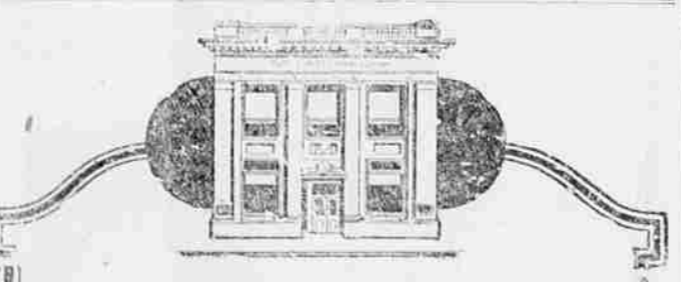


HEZ HECK SAYS: Too much culture is like too much stomach—it sticks out and makes you laugh!

The primary rooms. With only a slight additional growth in our population, a new school building will become imperative. Our high school is unworthy of a progressive, up-to-date city like Medford. In comparison with the high school buildings in California towns of similar size, and even with our neighboring city of Ashland, our high school building is something of which every citizen must be ashamed. Did you ever know anyone to hector a town because it had an armory? Did you ever hear of anyone hectoring a town because it possessed good schools and adequate educational facilities? If we had money for luxuries, I could suggest a number of other matters which I think more worth while than an armory. For instance, better public library facilities. We recently lost an efficient, capable public librarian because we could not afford to pay the salary that a good librarian can command. The federal government is now spending approximately four billion dollars a year—more than ninety cents on each dollar of taxes it collects for wars past and future. Surely that ought to be enough. The cost of militarism is becoming so serious and acute that by invitation of our president, the leading statesmen of the world are now in session at Washington in an effort to bring about disarmament. It is a poor time to spend forty thousand dollars of our local money for an armory, even though by so doing we can induce the state of Oregon to waste an equal amount.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

- 1—When were the first Canadian postoffices established?
 - 2—How fast does rain fall?
 - 3—What state in the Union has only three daily newspapers?
 - 4—Of what South American republic is Hipolito the president?
 - 5—Who was Thomas Jonathan Jackson?
 - 6—What powers were in the Holy Alliance?
 - 7—How long ago was the Star Spangled Banner written?
 - 8—What day is observed the second Sunday of May?
 - 9—What three American universities have the largest enrollment?
 - 10—What is the Jewish population of the world?
- Answers to Saturday's Questions
- 1—in what country is the city of Damascus located? Ans. In Syria.
 - 2—What is the second largest city in France? Ans. Marseilles.
 - 3—What railroad uses electric power?



ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESS. Is any one thing more essential to success in the business world at present than capital? Its lack prevents many men from being the successes they were intended to be. Why not start some Medford boy on the right path by opening a Savings Account here for him? It will in a few years mean a fund for college or business. And aside from the material aid, saving means stronger character. The First National Bank, Medford Oregon.

in crossing the Rockies? Ans. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul. 4—In what century did King Arthur rule England? Ans. In the sixth century. 5—Where did Patrick Henry get his early education? Ans. In his own home under the instruction of his father. 6—When did the present pronunciation come into use? Ans. In 1809. 7—What is the average number of eggs that a leghorn lays in a year? Ans. 176. 8—What president, before Woodrow Wilson, was the last to deliver his message from congress? Ans. Thomas Jefferson. 9—How many cities in United States have a population of 5000 or more? Ans. 1469. 10—When did the steam shovel come into general use? Ans. In 1845.



"The Foolish Age" A rare treat for photoplay devotees is provided in Doris May's first starring vehicle, "The Foolish Age," to be screened at the Paste theatre for a period of three days beginning today. "The Foolish Age" gives the vivacious Miss May quite the best comedy vehicle in which she has appeared since she captivated the nation in "24 Hours' Leave," "Mary's Ankles" and others of similar calibre. In finish of production, in story value, in comedy, in laughs, in the skill of the charming young star and in direction, "The Foolish Age" is of high degree, according to most of the better known screen critics of the country. It is based upon a novel idea—an idea that readily lends itself to the development of humorous situations. Others of note are William Cowley, Arthur Hoot, Lilian Worth, Billy Miller and Spotts Johnson, also fun-makers of the highest order. Critics who already have reviewed "The Foolish Age" do not hesitate to describe it as the best vehicle to which Miss May has ever lent her abundant talents. Taken From Life When Edna Ferber wrote "Fanny Herself," she played on paper, life as it is lived among the simple middle class people of a small mid-western town. When "No Woman Knows," unfolds across the silver-sheet, at the Hault theatre tomorrow, it tells the story of "Fanny Herself" under the direction of Ted Browning and provides Miss May with a role admirably fitted to her emotional and dramatic talents.

CHERRO CHIMES

The boss isn't back yet, but I must be through. I'm sure that my story is all very true. I'm sure that you'll heed it, your family and you. And remembered and practiced, by every one to. 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



HOLD ON TO YOUR MONEY. Keep it in OUR BANK. Hold fast to your money. You need a vise-like grip on it to keep it from slipping away from you. The best way to keep your money SAFE is to put it in our Bank, then you cannot lend or spend it and it always ready when you need it. Come in and open an account TODAY. We will welcome you. Jackson County Bank Established 1888 Member Federal Reserve.

Pauls Electric Store

Cor. Main and Central Phone 90 EASY PAYMENTS

Wash-day Does Not Look Like this



When You Have a Western Electric Washer and Wringer. NO matter how your washing is done, each week it looms up as a great, big, troublesome problem, doesn't it? Either you can't get a wash woman, your laundry tears your clothes to pieces, your maid objects to the hard labor, or, if you do it yourself, you waste your own time and strength which in these times, especially, are precious. The Western Electric Washer and Wringer makes wash day look altogether different, for electricity does the hard work. All you have to do is put your clothes in the wooden cylinder, which revolves and, by the motion, works hot suds thru the materials, cleaning them without wearing them. While the washer is doing the washing, other household tasks can be done. When the clothes are washed, you can wring them electrically, too, and the washer with the wringer you'll find especially convenient because you can wring the wringer to any position you wish. You'll find this washer an economy—it will soon pay for itself, and about 3 cents' worth of electricity will do the average family wash. Stop in and see it—we know you will like it.