

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished
subscribers desiring a seven day daily newspaper.
Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North
Third Street, Phone 75.

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

ROBERT W. REHL, Editor.
SUMPTON S. SMITH, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:

BY MAIL—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month.....\$7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year.....75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month..... 6.50
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year..... 65
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year..... 2.00
Sunday Sun, one year..... 2.00
BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jackson-
ville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on
Highways:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month..... 75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month..... 65
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year..... 7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year..... 8.50
All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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

The only paper between Eugene, Ore., and
Salem, Ore., a distance of over 500 miles,
having leased wire Associated Press Service.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months
ending April 1, 1922, 2525, more than double
the circulation of any other paper published or
circulated in Jackson County.

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The country districts nominated
Gov. Olcott, by a ruralty of 510.

Conditions are so deplorable throught
the land, that scores of autoists don't
know where the next gallon of gaso-
line is coming from.

You may break,
You may scatter,
The burg as you will,
But the talent of the bunk
Clings around us all still.

The sacred fish of the placid Rogue
are not biting as well as expected
owing to the habitat of the finny tribe,
being more anxious than usual to get
to the sea.

Cutting of alfalfa and corners is in
full swing—city and country.

A SLICK DAY
(Coco's Day Times)

LEO WILLIS of Powers, who has
been at Eugene for some time
on business, passed through here
this morning on his return.

A new mogul cavorts upon the road
to Jville. Everything is in perfect
order but the whistle, which was guar-
anteed to knock off the human ear, but
will only curl up the shingles on the roof.

One of these days some of our plo-
ner edifices are going to fall down
and pin the face of a beany customer
in a plate of beef stew.

Kansas, as usual in the harvest
season, is short of farmhands. If
Oregon was mad at Kansas, she might
furnish relief, by deporting 13 army
divisions of unattached hellraisers and
natural born agitators.

SOMETHING NEARLY HAPPENED

(Wayne, Ind., Examiner)
Quite an accident occurred near
Slms Saturday morning while Bob
Withrow was passing Mr. Tom
Harris and began to shoot at him.
Mr. Harris' son got his gun and
shot two of Mr. Withrow's boys.
One died right away, and the other
is not expected to live.

The more the public reads of the
romance of 17 year old Mathilde Mc-
Cormick with Max Oser, the captivat-
ing Swiss horse attendant, the more
the public becomes convinced that
some of the vast wealth of her folks
should be expended for the purchase
of a pearl-handled paddle, or a hand-
branded Morocco leather whip.

The Irish are still shooting religion
into each other with the meek and
lowly sawed-off shotgun.

As the burgomaster alleges "Politics
makes queer creatures. . ." Has His
Honor ever given any study to the
effect of a 2nd lot uniform on youth?

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(Corvallis Gazette-Times)

Mr. Lewis is one of this county's
real characters, and it's unfor-
tunate that a newspaper may net
use the picturesque language that
seems to be such a natural part of
him. It breathes fire and brimstone
yet burns not, possessing corditude
and conviction.

"Will wash in my home or yours,
1210 Van Buren street"—(Want ad
Oregon City Enterprise). Thanks, but
stay where you are.

"Lamb and Lion Life Oregon Pol-
itics"—(Hillside Klamath Herald). Aint
it the truth.

Miss Ryan Wins Doubles.
CHERWICK, England, June 3.—
(By the Associated Press)—The
finals in the women's doubles in the
middlesex tennis championship,
played here today were won by Mrs.
Lanbert Chambers and Miss Eliza-
beth Ryan of San Francisco.
They defeated Mrs. Beamish and
Mrs. Peacock, 6-2, 6-1.

GOOD GOSPEL.

THAT was a good talk by Rev. W. E. Bobbitt of Woodland, Cal-
ifornia last night. A large crowd at the Get-Together banquet
thoroughly enjoyed it. But we wonder how many who applauded so
vociferously will practice what the Dominie preached.

For among other things he preached about the necessity of all
good citizens going to the polls election day and voting. He said the
man who doesn't vote at all is far worse than the man who votes
wrong, for the first man is a poor citizen while the second is only a
mistaken one.

At the last election there were less votes cast in Jackson county
than are registered in Medford. About one-third of the voters went
to the polls, two-thirds stayed at home, or went fishing.

No Democracy can permanently endure if that sort of spirit is to
prevail. For non-participation in their own government by a ma-
jority of the people, means minority rule, minority rule means auto-
cracy; and autoocracy means the end of democracy. This, of course,
is true. But it is a vital subject and a timely one, just so long as the
people persist in indifference to the first obligation of good citizen-
ship. Every election day, local state or national, should be conse-
crated to the duty of voting, and if necessary to nothing else. It
should be the days first business instead of the second or the last.

The California speaker made all of this very plain. He made
other things plain, such as the necessity of abandoning silly local
squabbles, of having kindness and tolerance for the opinions of
others, and respect for the Constitution and the Declaration of Inde-
pendence and abhorrence for Bolshevism, etc., etc.

Nothing novel again. But principles with a peculiar application
at the present time in our somewhat harrassed state of Oregon.

Quill Points

A friend is one who knows how worthless you are and doesn't
give a darn.

There are things that money won't buy, but you don't miss them
much if you have the money.

Those who inherit the earth will be meek, all right, if they in-
herit the deficits along with it.

Doubtless you have noticed that remorse gradually lessens as the
fear of being found out leaves you.

All of the nations have their little faults, but none now has the
nerve to claim that God is with it.

Fifteen dollars a week is enough to get married on if the bride's
parents have an extra room in the house.

You will observe that even the most ardent advocates of democ-
racy are offended if the waiter isn't properly deferential.

To be wholly effective, any reform of the movies should begin
with the patron who eats peanuts.

It must be fine to be a smart man and have nothing to do but
think up lists of hard questions.

Still, it's a good idea not to let the children drive the car until
they are old enough to wipe their own noses.

The fact that Russians are eating tree bark, may yet suggest
something to American manufacturers of breakfast foods.

There will never be absolute equality between the sexes until we
have a bit of melody entitled: "Here comes the groom."

We are not pessimistic, but it occurs to us that other nations
would have their hands full if Russia had her stomach full.

About the easiest way to save mankind would be to make a little
change in nature so that remorse would come before the fact.

And yet it may be that old Noah paced the decks and cursed a
little because there was no one to sell the motion picture rights to.

Man becomes docile with age. At twenty he is sowing his wild
oats; at forty he is married and sewing on his pants buttons.

The most noticeable effect of 'Volsteadism is that frequently you
are bored where formerly you thought you were having a good time.

What we can't understand is why a man who is too reserved to
talk with a stranger in the next seat will try to talk to one in the
next world.



THE CHEERFUL FRONT.

"I'M FEELING fine, my hearties, I am not out of whack!"
I answer thus all parties who ask me how I stack. It may
be I've a tumor, a boil that throbs and stings, but I would pull
a bloomer by speaking of such things. For people hate to listen
to stories of disease, to see my teardrops glisten and trickle to my
knees. When younger I delighted in telling of my ills, of how
my life was blighted by Dr. Highlow's pills. One day the fact
came to me that I was much alone; old friends would sadly shoo
me behind them with a groan. And when the day's work ended,
I sought the Blue Front store, a sort of sigh ascended as gossips
left the floor. Alone I walked and wandered, no friend in all the
throne, and wearily I pondered, and wondered what was wrong.
And then I asked my pastor how I had got in Dutch; he said,
"You talk disaster and sickness too blam'd much. There's noth-
ing bright or cheering in any spiel you make, the men grow
sick of hearing of mumps and stomach ache." And now when
people hail me, and ask me how I stack, though forty achs assail
me, I spring no cheap alack. And no one tries to shake me, as
in the long ago, but by the hand men take me, and tell me I'm
a jo.

The Gates-Anderson Affair
From a Salem Viewpoint

Summary removal from office by
Governor Olcott of Charles E. Gates
of Medford, as member of the state
fair board, has been followed by the
resignation of Bert E. Anderson, also
of Medford, as member of the state
game commission as a protest to the
"insult" offered southern Oregon by
the executive. The fearsome intima-
tion is made that Mr. Anderson will
not support the republican nominee,
so the election might as well be called
off for the party is ruined—"plumb
ruined."

Anderson's resignation is an awful
blow to Oregon. It is problematical
whether the government can survive
the terrible shock. The ship of state
is likely to reel and stagger and drift
helplessly towards the demitition
bow-wows. It's a tough old bark—
not even U'Ren could sink it, but it
never sustained a jar like this.

As for the game commission, it is
doomed. Without the distinguished
service of such a famous sportsman
as Mr. Anderson it cannot survive.
It is true that Mr. Anderson does not
know a carp from a trout, and the
only fishing he ever did was for suck-
ers—but he is an expert in this line.
It is true also that he does not know
a quail from a crow—but he has
heard that pheasants sing the Mar-
cellus and he knows all about lame
ducks—so he was remarkably qual-
ified for the job, especially as he
wears khaki and puttees, like an old-
time gamekeeper or a modern deliv-
ery boy. What if he never angled or
hunted, don't we want humane men
on the job?

To get back to Mr. Gates. He was
appointed to the fair board last year
by the governor and was removed

"for good of the service," not for open
disloyalty to the man who appointed
him and whose position he sought,
but because he joined the Ku Klux
Klan and brazenly boasted of his
citizenship in the "invisible empire."
Governor Olcott holds, as does the
governor of California and the gov-
ernors of many other states, as well
as the president of the United States,
that no one can be loyal to two mas-
ters, and that those who swear fealty
to an "emperor" instead of to Uncle
Sam, have not place in public office
and must get out.

Perhaps it was not so much the "in-
sult" to southern Oregon of "can-
didate" Mr. Gates that caused Mr. An-
derson to quit while the quitting was
good, as the fact that the state ser-
vice is to be purged of members of the
Ku Klux Klan. The erstwhile game
commissioner may not have been a
klanman but he acts suspiciously like
one, and it is well known that the
game service has been ku-kluxed to
a frazzle and is due for a house clean-
ing. Mr. Anderson would make as
fine a Klesgus as Mr. Gates a Gollin
and if he really supported the govern-
or, he kept it secret from his neigh-
bors.

It is to be hoped that other great
men in the service of the state who
have deserted constitutional govern-
ment for invisible government, will
lose no time in following the good ex-
ample set by Mr. Anderson and save
the trouble of removal "for good of
the service." There must be a lot of
"insulted" officials, who having failed
to ku-klux the republican party are
all the more determined to ku-klux
the state in November.—Salem Cap-
ital Journal.

New York's Vast Fruit Appetite

The rich and poor alike in New
York are voracious fruit eaters, and
discriminating fruit eaters as well,
for only the best satisfies.

The fruit consuming habits of the
New Yorker, are borne out by sta-
tistics recently made public by the
Port of New York Authority, a body
which made an investigation of New
York's food supply and its method of
distribution last October, when a na-
tional railroad strike threatened to
cut that supply off, with disastrous re-
sults. The scope of the investigation
covered 104 municipalities in addi-
tion to New York City proper, a dis-
trict designated as The Port of New
York, comprising, in round numbers,
a population of 8,000,000.

Estimated approximately, the fruit
received and consumed annually by
the Port of New York totals 1,886,-
539,626 pounds. This enormous
poundage represents 72,969 carloads!

The report states that oranges are
consumed in the largest quantities,
with apples second and grapes third.
A year's shipment of miscellaneous
fruits, represented in pounds, sizes up
as follows:

Apples.....350,973,000
Grapes.....128,363,500

COMMUNICATIONS

Says K. K. K.'s a Joke

To the Editor: Don't take this Ku
Klux Klan seriously. Barnum was
right, a fool is born every minute,
but Lincoln was right too, you can't
fool all the people all the time.

In New York the K. K. K. is a joke.
They claimed one hundred thousand
members a year ago, they haven't a
hundred today, and these one hundred
don't dare show their mugs. And yet
there are more foreign born, more
Jews and more Catholics in New York
than anywhere else, and more feeling
against them.

Why is it a joke? Because it's all a
money-making scheme and nothing
else. The New York papers and ma-
gazines exposed the entire snid. The
kloogies get \$1 for every mem they
rope in, the rest of it is passed
around to the nobles and cyborgs. Get
the recent book called the Modern Ku
Klux published by Small Maynard Co.
There is the whole thing in black and
white. If it isn't true why haven't the
K. K. K. sued the papers and the pub-
lishers. They don't dare.

Now they are after easy marks along
the coast and they are getting them.
But don't worry. They are resigning
about as fast as they are joining. In
another year the thing will be as much
a joke out here as in the east.

But the supreme wizard and his
goblins will be on Easy Street for the
rest of their lives. So why should they
worry.
RALPH E. BEBBS.
Portland, May 28.

Regarding Simmons Affair

To the Editor: My attention is
called to an article in today's Tribune
under heading of "Elmer Simmons is
indicted on liquor charge," the sub-
stance of which is so absolutely and
unqualifiedly false that I refuse to
condone its evident scurrility for the
purpose of blackening Simmons and
whitewashing the conduct of Sheriff
C. E. Terrill.

Yes, Simmons was indicted for sell-
ing booze by the last grand jury, an
offense for which I offer no apology if
he is found guilty after having an op-
portunity to square himself fairly and
honestly before the law. But as a
passing remark allow me to venture
the opinion that it's possible that the
most unpardonable and unfortunate in-
dictment that rests against Simmons
as yet, is that he was ever a deputy
under the regime of C. E. Terrill. Yes,
Simmons was "tipped" to leave the
state and forthwith secured a job at
Camp 2, Weed, California where I

found him some days later earning
good money and giving good satisfac-
tion, but as for any connection be-
tween his disappearance and the re-
call of Sheriff Terrill, I wish to state
most vigorously there is only a hallu-
cination in the brain of your most
talented and evasive correspondent.
And as for anyone asking or suggest-
ing to Simmons that he sign a confes-
sion against C. E. Terrill is a pure and
unvarnished fabrication and made only
for the purpose of showing the over-
whelming demand for a housecleaning
in the sheriff's department.

Though the crime for which Sim-
mons was indicted constituted a mis-
demeanor, and absolutely non-extradit-
able Sheriff Terrill directed the sheriff
of Siskiyou county to "get him at any
cost" and allow no one to see him.
Being as intellectually inseparable as
the Siamese twins of course Simmons
was arrested without a warrant,
thrown into jail, refused bail offered
by three prominent Jackson county
citizens, or to even be interviewed by
his father-in-law, finally kidnapped
and run over the California line and
landed in the toils of the county jail
where I and other prominent citizens
found him at 10 p. m. being carefully
guarded by the sheriff and family, who
nearly shed crocodile tears at the
thought of allowing him to be released
upon order of Judge Calkins after hav-
ing approved bondsmen representing
better than twenty-five (\$25,000) thou-
sand dollars in securities. Upon enter-
ing the Jackson county jail I found
Simmons in a highly nervous state of
mind and fearful to leave lest as it had
been whispered to him he might fall
into the hands of the Ku Klux Klan,
whereupon I called D. M. Lowe, Dillon
Hill, Howard Hill, Mr. Fleming and
another, an officer, whose name I will
withhold, to give him assurance of a
"square deal" before I could induce him
to leave the county bastille.

The dramatic tragedy enacted over
the last and lingering official form of
our once popular sheriff for the next
succeeding hour would do much great-
er honor in an obituary than it framed
and hung in the halls of fame. Mr.
Editor, my ideas upon law enforce-
ment are too well known to call for
explanation from me at this time. I
helped make the prohibition law and
I'll surely never aid in breaking it. For
the true American ideal demands that
every man stand equal before the law,
and that no man shall be deprived of
life, liberty or pursuit of happiness
without a fair and impartial trial be-
fore a jury of his peers. Therefore, I
trust you will pardon my very mild dis-
sentation upon the intellectual methods
of some officials, in whose hands a

bench-warrant seems to be a license to
visit foreign lands and sit and dream
as monarchs do of all their mighty
spans.
L. M. SWEET.
Bangla, Ore., May 29, 1922.

WOMEN JUDGES MAY
PRESIDE IN ENGLAND

LONDON, June 2.—There is noth-
ing to prevent properly qualified
women from being appointed judges
in England, and wearing the black
gowns, big horsehair wigs and other
symbols of judicial dignity, the at-
torney general, Sir Ernest Pollock
has ruled.

"Any woman who possesses the
statutory qualifications required for
the judicial office is equally, with
any man, eligible for appointment to
that office," he said.



Harold Lloyd at Page

All are invited to attend the Page
theatre today, tomorrow and Sunday
and hear Harold Lloyd say, "I Do!"
And Mildred Davis, not to be outdone,
also says "I Do!" After that they
were married and went to live in a
nine room house and had Magnolia
cook for them, because Mildred could
bake a cherry pie.

And they were very happy until Mil-
dred's brother, one of those in-laws of
the "Do-me-a-favor" variety, asked
Harold and Mildred to take care of his
two young hopefuls—the Disturbance
and the Annoyance.

Isn't it marvelous the commotion
two small beings can create? If you
doubt it, visit the Page theatre. "I
Do!" is Harold's Lloyd's comedy and
is two reels of hearty laughter.

Carter De Haven and his charming
and pretty wife will be seen in the
other feature, "Marry the Poor Girl,"
which is said to be a farce comedy of
highly humorous moments created by
semi-embarrassing situations, all wov-
en into a story of smart American life.

Western Picture at Rialto

A new idea in western photoplay ro-
mances has been introduced through
the picture, "His Back Against the
Wall," which will be shown at the
Rialto theatre for three days, begin-
ning tomorrow. Here, instead of the
usual swashbuckling hero who fights
with both hands and shoots from the
hip, we have a timid little man whom
the people of the town falsely believe
to be a hero. All his denials are dis-
believed, and set down to modesty.
The resulting confusion in the coward-
hero's attitude toward his fellows be-
comes an amusing character study pre-
sented with the utmost finesse by that
remarkably able actor, Raymond Hat-
ton.

Whatever shooting takes place in
"His Back Against the Wall," is done
in the comedy spirit and not in the
melodramatic. The result is a new
kind of western romance with a sound
love interest running through it.

His Friend Recommended Them

"Six years ago," writes W. H. Shad-
well, Stanley, Va., "I had kidney trou-
ble, and at times was unable to raise
myself in bed. Foley Kidney Pills
were recommended to me by the Chief
of the Fire Department. After using 3
bottles I was completely relieved and
have never had a return of the symp-
toms." Why suffer when you can get
relief from rheumatic pains, backache,
swollen, sore and stiff joints, sleep
disturbing bladder weakness and other
symptoms of disordered kidneys. Sold
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ONE DAY ONLY

No Charge for Consultation

Dr. Mellenthin is a regular gradu-
ate in medicine and surgery and is
licensed by the state of Oregon. He
visits professionally the more impor-
tant towns and cities and offers to all
who call on this trip free consulta-
tion, except the expense of treatment
when desired.

According to his method of treat-
ment he does not operate for chronic
appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of
stomach, tonsils or adenoids.
He has to his credit wonderful re-
sults in diseases of the stomach, liver,
bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart,
kidney, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh,
weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg
ulcers and rectal ailments.

If you have been ailing for any
length of time and do not get any
better, do not fail to call, as improper
measures rather than disease are very
often the cause of your long standing
trouble.

Remember above date, that consulta-
tion on this trip will be free and that
his treatment is different.
Married women must be accompa-