

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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

Sworn daily average circulation for six months
ending April 1, 1922, 3,275, more than double
the circulation of any other paper published or
circulated in Jackson County.

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

Entered as second class matter at Medford,
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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Metropolitan four-flashing and stall-
ing over the Toledo football game has
officially ended reviving in some cir-
cles the old desire to some day be able
to write it: Medford, Calif. The Rose
City can now return to its dreaming of
a world fair in 1927, and school board
fighting over religion—advertising
that requires the expenditure of noth-
ing but a little wind.

The list of loans made by the Wilson
administration, causes some to wonder
why Mary was slighted.

There is great rejoicing in anti-tax
circles. The new governor proposes
to open his tax reduction campaign,
by creating three new jobs at \$4000
per, for each. It is likely the "hostile
press" and the "corporate interests" will
battle this move to "take the load
off the masses."

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

Mother she works in the kitchen
She hustles and bakes the pies,
She labors to wash the dishes,
And with patience she drives out
the flies.

Dad, I tell you, works very little,
He plays and fiddles for gin,
The top of his dome, is bald-headed,
Hair is missing on upper rim.

Sister is a lively old cricket
She makes all the dollars and tin,
She works with a rush, who would
think it,
She simply wiggles her chin.

Brother is a long legged scoundrel,
He puffs cigarettes for fun
He never gets down to hard labor
For that's where the honor is won.

Now Jack is the dog on the doorstep
He is sleepy and tired of life;
He has given up hunting forever,
There are too many stumps in the
strife.

For me, I can see no real reason.
Why I should stick around on the
job,
For sister is the flower of the house-
hold,
I am getting quite tired of her gob.
—Klamath Herald.

A LADY TALKS

I smoked a cigarette last night. I
feel like a murderer, and O! boy!
I got a good supply of victims. The
girl who was with me, said it was her
first one, too. She handled it neatly
for a beginner. She could kick off
the ashes with her little finger. Elsie's
sweetie is on the peck; he's mad at
her. He was overcome with wrath
last Christmas. If it was me he could
continue his anger all next year. He
took us to Yreka last July. It's a long
time between drinks, as the governor
of Illinois said to another governor.
There goes that woman again. Her
hair has been that color for a month
now. Looks like a punkin, same tint.
She's very demure except in the pres-
ence of drummers. There is nothing
between us, but we just don't like each
other. She came up here from Los
Angeles. The Talmadge girls bothered
her so with social functions, she had
to get away for a rest. She knows
everybody, all the big actors and ac-
tresses. They're crazy about her. I
didn't fall for her bull. When she
told me about the goodlooking film
stars she ran with, I said: "What be-
came of that baldheaded hillposter?"
O! Lord!—look the old gal gave me.

BOTH ARE APPROPRIATE (Weed Items)

We have the large Hippodrome
where the entire town could be ac-
commodated and what would be
better to bring good cheer and
gladden the hearts of the little
folks than to have a good old
fashioned Christmas tree, or do
you think it would be better to
have a few booze parties in differ-
ent parts of the town?

We carry duplicate sales slips with
blank headings for use in any line of
business. Call 75 for service.

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENS.

SOME wise men should discover a law of the unexpected. The un-
expected always happens. The few times it doesn't happen
merely proves the rule.

Those things one worries about almost never materialize and the
worry is found to have been needless. Then there is no apprehension
whatever and suddenly the bolt falls from a clear sky, and pride goes
before the fall.

If someone could root out the principles of this law, a great deal
of harm could be avoided and a great deal of suffering either escaped
or greatly mitigated.

The law holds good even in politics, as nearly all of our Oregon
viscious will agree. Take the Third party movement, for example.
In 1912 with a great flurry of trumpets a Third party was formed
and to the tune of "Onward Christian Soldiers," the country ob-
served over 4,000,000 voters rally to the standard of the greatest
American political leader of the present generation.

Everyone expected such a husky infant to endure. Many expect-
ed it to gain political control in its first assault.

But the unexpected happened. In four years the Bull Moose
had completely disappeared and the two old parties were as vigorous
and combative as ever.

Today there are similar evidences of political gestation. But, ac-
cording to the prophets and even according to the leaders of the in-
surgent movements, no Third party is to result. There are only to
be a few blocs here and there, to act as burrs for the respective hides
of the Elephant and the Donkey.

But there is good reason to believe that the unexpected again is
going to happen. Under the surface of apparent calm, deep waters
are menacingly turbulent. There is, in our opinion, a real Third
party now in the making—a radical-labor-farmer-liberal party.
And in all likelihood, in two years from now or six, Uncle Sam
will see the Democratic and Republican war horses join hands to com-
bat the forces of what they will call the "Reds," while the "Reds"
will be shoulder to shoulder storming the citadel of what they will
call the Reactionaries.

Politicians are, in the mass, very much like sheep. They saw a
Third party blow up and disappear overnight, so they conclude that
history will repeat itself, and a Third party is impossible this time.

Maybe. And then maybe not. In all likelihood, there will not
be three parties for long, but neither the Donkey nor the Elephant
can claim immortality. It would not surprise some people to see one
of them disappear or merge with the other, making a political animal
of entirely new characteristics and dimensions.

And one of the soundest reasons for this belief is that the Unex-
pected always happens.

Quill Points

Civilization is just a slow process of learning to stay up later at
night.

It is impossible to remain Mistress of the Seas without remain-
ing in hot water.

Some of the idiots are behind tall iron fences, and some are behind
steering wheels.

"The artistic appeal of the nude" doesn't appeal to the same
people who enjoy a sunset.

The corn in the shock means prosperity, but the shock in the
corn makes man feel richer.

And yet that kind of college boy will feel a twinge of nausea
thirty years from now when his own boy acts that way.

The bloom of youth is charming, unless it blooms a little higher
in one cheek than in the other.

Kicking Turkey out of Europe is a noble business; kicking Europe
out of Turkey is wicked.

Peace hath her victories. One of them appears to consist in dodg-
ing the taxes imposed by war.

All the filling station man knows about Sunday is that it's the
day he sells the most gasoline.

There's nothing so pathetic about Jacob's working fourteen years
for his wife. Many men put in a life-time at it.

The bachelor has one advantage. He can throw them away in-
stead of tormenting his feet with the darned spots.



CANDOR.

JAMES TOWHEAD went to Dingbat's store, where he had
purchased goods, salt codfish, varnish for the floor, and
purple riding hoods, and saws to hew, and drills to bore, and shred-
ded breakfast foods. James said, "The first will soon be here,
when I should pay my bill, but I can't do the same. I fear, I'm
broke, already, still; I have a nabess in my ear, my wife is lying
ill. Misfortune hit me unawares and made my spirit groan; the
way my gouty father swears would rend a heart of stone, my aunt
fell down the cellar stairs and broke her collarbone. The sur-
geon, always at my gate, has made my bundle thin; the druggist
brings his precious freight, and bones me for the tin, and so your
bill will have a wait until my ship comes in." The merchant cried,
"Oh, James my son, your candor cheers my soul, and you may
buy goods by the ton while you are in the hole, and you'll receive
no bill or dun until you have your roll. All merchant princes
like to aid the man who doesn't sneak, who, finding pay must be
delayed the candid truth will speak; we'll wait till your misfor-
tunes fade, be it a year or week. Your credit's good, so help me
Pete, your hard luck naught avails; so buy this pot of pickled
feet, or take this keg of nails, and here's a bale of shredded wheat
a can of kippered whales."

Dr. Price and Divine Healing

I have been asked by some friends
in Medford to tell about the meetings
and work conducted recently in Al-
bany, Oregon, by Rev. Chas. S.
Price. I was present there person-
ally for several days through the
kindness of Mr. John G. Gore, who
was going to Salem and Albany on
business. I also have before me some
Albany papers and personal letters
from there to Mr. Gore, written since
we were there. I write in no spirit
of controversy, simply desiring to see
the truth, justice, and Christian kind-
ness prevail. There is no request,
intimation, or even knowledge on the
part of Dr. Price, that this be writ-
ten. I also attended his revival and
healing meetings frequently at Ash-
land, Oregon, in September and all
the meetings he held in Medford.

At Albany his work was running
stronger, both spiritually and in
physical healings, than at Ashland.
Larger crowds came to the meetings
than there was no prayer for heal-
ing, and people responded more heart-
ily to his invitations ("altar call").
Hundreds came to kneel and find
Christ as their personal Savior or to
receivefulness of blessing from God
in Christ—nearly .90 at the last
afternoon meeting that we attended,
and many at every service.

On "healing nights" the Army
would be crowded (except for sec-
tions reserved for business and
workingmen and women or others), two
hours before time for the meeting
and a larger building was needed at
many other times. People came from
all over the Willamette Valley, and
even from Washington and as far as
Montana. Many were healed in
answer to prayer. Dr. Price always
ascribing this only to the power of
God, in no way to himself.
Several ministers and a number of
well-known business men and others
of real prominence were healed at
Albany of deafness, rupture, bad eye-
sight, and other diseases and sickness,
including some said to be at the
point of death when anointed and
prayed for.

I saw a woman, after her anoint-
ing and prayer by Dr. Price, rise
straightway from her cot, where she
had lain all day at the side of the
platform and then run, leaping and
praising God, across the Army and
afterwards walk out and go to her
boarding place. She was from Belle-
fountain, Ore., and I understand a
well-known there. Her brother-in-law
told me she had been sick for 19
years, and was bedfast or helpless
more or less of that time, and had
been so for over a year. The same
day the pastor of the Grace Presby-
terian Church, Albany, was healed at
his own home of severe deafness of
10 years standing, while praying for
the meetings and himself. Others
whom I know personally were heal-
ed, as was also the case at Ashland
and in my own home and congrega-
tion at Phoenix.

Personal letters to Mr. Gore from
Albany since we came home say:
"Thanksgiving night a lady who had
been confined to her bed and chair
for 11 years rose up at the command
and walked the whole length of the
Army, and then quietly and firmly
back to her place." "A young man
paralyzed for years, who was in the
congregation, fell over under the
power during the healing service.
Dr. Price anointed and prayed for
him, and he walked home without his
crutches. He had two vertebrae of
his neck injured so that physicians
had said that but one other case was
recorded where the patient lived
after such an accident." "Wonder-
ful healings are taking place in
homes, sometimes in the night." "Dr.
W. B. Timson of Portland (prominent
Baptist pastor) came up and was
healed."

"Friday night Dr. Price was called
to Corvallis because he had finished
the anointing and Dr. McCrosen
(United Presbyterian pastor) took
his place and prayed for six people
all of whom were healed, including a
woman 75 years old and crippled.
Saturday night six local ministers as-
sisted Dr. Price in anointing and
praying for those desiring healing,"
so that none thought, to be ready,
would be missed. All the co-operat-
ing churches are going right on with
the meetings, now that the meetings
at the Army under Dr. Price have
closed, and some of the pastors have
announced healing services to be held
by them in their own churches.

These letters also say, regarding
Dr. Price's meetings in Albany:
"There have never been less than 15
or 20 conversions twice each day, and
this is a minimum. People all over
the house fell under the power of
the Spirit. Some fell in two convul-
sions, some in four, some in six, and
some in eight. Friday night 12
high school girls came together and
nine of them fell under the power,
and were all converted. Saturday
night all these nine were busy as bees
bringing their companions to Christ,
and people came pouring down to the
altar; over 70 came then. Sunday
night this was repeated, until 150
were on their knees, mostly young
people; a wonderful sight." Dr.
Price often emphasizes this and the
salvation of souls, and the filling of
believers with the Holy Spirit in
answer to their own prayer and full
surrender, as being far and away the
primary objects of his work, and not
bodily healing.

Dr. Price leaves Albany with the
confidence and hearty support of the
co-operating churches and ministers,
and has been invited to return to
work there again. This week he has
held meetings at Corvallis and Euge-
ne and the week before Christmas
he will be at Ashland again for a few
meetings.
When the Ashland meetings began
in September, I was curious to see
who and what Dr. Price and his "di-
vine healing" meetings might be, and
I was very doubtful that they ought
to be endorsed or would prove very
beneficial. Both at Ashland and Al-
bany, I found him preaching with
marvelous simplicity, sweetness, and
power, the simple gospel of salvation
through Jesus Christ, the very Son
of God, and the crucified Redeemer
and risen Savior to all who will ac-
cept Him. Dr. Price stands squarely
on the Bible as the very word of
the living God, and expects God to man-
ifest today for those who will truly
believe, the same power as was be-
stowed on the Christians of New Testa-
ment times. He preaches as one
who is himself dead in love with

Christ and who longs to get others
to love and serve Him too. He does
not criticize the "acore" others, and
seems to forget himself in an aban-
don of devotion to the Christ he
loves to preach—"Jesus Christ, the
same yesterday, today and forever."
I believe that those who would
criticize and score Dr. Price and op-
pose his work, should first study their
own Bibles again with open minds
and hearts, and should give him and
his work full and fair hearing in per-
son and not by hearsay, lest they "be
found fighting against God" and
shutting the door of salvation and
faith against some that might enter
in.

I want to commend heartily the
editorial in The Mail Tribune of De-
cember 14, regarding the work of
the Jackson County Health associa-
tion and Nurse Faldine. She de-
serves our heartiest support and
prayer, as do many others who serve
so faithfully in this and other lands
in the spirit of Him who "came not
to be ministered unto, but to minis-
ter and to give his life a ransom for
many." Dr. Price plainly states that
he is not opposed to doctors, medi-
cines and surgery; but is seeking first
of all to win people to Jesus Christ,
and to lead them to receive the full-
ness of the Holy Spirit; and then to
pray for healing for those who have
faith to claim it through the name
of Christ and who will use it for His
glory.

The fact that hasty and bitter criti-
cism and opposition has risen against
Dr. Price and his work is not strange.
It was so with our Lord, who said to
his followers: "If they have persecut-
ed me, they will also persecute you."
It is also written of Him—"Jesus
of Nazareth, how God anointed
Him with the Holy Spirit and with
power; who went about doing good,
and healing all that were oppressed
of the devil; for God was with Him."
JOSEPH W. ANGELL.
Phoenix, Oregon, Dec. 15, 1922.

Tongue Twisters

(To be read aloud)
By C. L. EDSON,
Author of the Gentle Art of
Columning.

SI MEEK, THE COMIQUE
Si Meek was a comic mimic;
Si Meek had a friend named Jim
Mack;
Jim Mack had a comic stomach,
Like the hummock in a hammock,
(Due to pleasures gastronomic)
When Si Meek was feeling comic,
With a pillow he would mimic
And make mock of Jim Mack's
stomach.
Jim Mack thought the joke ana-
emic.
Stale and old and academic,
Like puns on a patronymic;
And he argued with polemic,
That a mimic with a hummock
For a stomach isn't comic.

LITTLE APPLIGATE

The heavy rains of the last few
days have greatly improved the
roads, except the portion newly
graded last year and left without
traveling, which is in a very bad
condition.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Fitzgerald and
family drove in to the county seat
last Monday.

The attendance at school has been
extra good last month, and those

BABY'S COLDS
are soon "nipped in the bud"
without "dosing" by use of—
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FORD SEDAN

Never Been Driven

Liberal Reduction

GOOD TERMS

O. V. Myers

Valley Garage

GIM CHUNG

China Herb Store

This is to certify that Gim Chung of
Medford, Ore., has cured me of colic
and stomach trouble. S. M. Leonard,
509 J St., Grants Pass.
This is to certify that Gim Chung of
Medford, Ore., has cured me of rupture
of four years standing. F. G. Laham,
418 S St., Grants Pass, Ore.
Medford, Oregon, Jan. 13, 1917.
This is to certify that I, the under-
signed, had very severe stomach trouble
and had been bothered for several years
and last August was not expected to
live, and hearing of Gim Chung (whose
herb store is at 214 South Front street,
Medford), I decided to get herbs for my
stomach trouble, and I started to feeling
better as soon as I used them and today
am a well man and can heartily recom-
mend anyone afflicted as I was to see
Gim Chung and try his herbs.
(Signed)
W. R. JOHNSON.
Witnesses:
Wm. Lewis, Eagle Point.
W. L. Childreth, Eagle Point.
M. A. Anderson, Medford.
S. R. Holmes, Eagle Point.
C. E. Moore, Eagle Point.
J. V. McIntyre, Eagle Point.
Geo. Von der Hellen, Eagle Point.
Thos. E. Nichols, Eagle Point.

being neither absent nor tardy are:
Mary Sellers, Louise and Helen
Johnson, Virginia Cameron, Vernon
Reh, Lawrence Sellers, Lloya Pres-
lar, Donald Allen and Louis Buckley.
Miss Grace Churchill of Medford
Marjorie Sketura.
Mr. O. Johnson was a business
visitor at Central Point last Satur-
day.
Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Kober and
visitors the first of the week.

THE PROPER WAY TO TREAT PILES

Valuable advice and information for the
treatment of every form of Piles is enclosed
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The remedy is guaranteed.

The price of PAZO OINTMENT is 60c and
you can get it at any drug store. The advice
and information goes with it.



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—Cline

for your

[Winter Outing]

—that's

california

Like many others at this season of
the year you are thinking of a trip
to a warmer clime.

California is just the place for your
winter outing. Here the days are
flooded with bright warm sunshine.
You may enjoy all outdoor recrea-
tions or simply relax and rest in com-
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did highways and countless places of
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ing Cars to San Francisco and Los
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AT

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ARTHUR H. MEYERS MANAGER

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE SEPT. 25

MEDFORD-ROSEBURG STAGE

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Lv. Medford—2:00 p. m.
Lv. Roseburg—1:00 p. m.

MEDFORD-GRANTS PASS STAGE

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Lv. Medford—10:00 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m.
Lv. Grants Pass—7:30 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m.

SUNDAY ONLY

Lv. Medford—10:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
Lv. Grants Pass—10:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m.
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