

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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

Office Mail Tribune Building, 15-17-19 North W. Street. Phone 76.

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

ROBERT W. BUELL, Editor. SUMPTER S. SMITH, Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:

BY MAIL—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, .75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 6.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, 3.00; Weekly Sun, one year, 3.00.

BY CARRIER—In the local news published here, Central Post, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily with Sunday Sun, month, .75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .65; Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, 7.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 6.50.

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

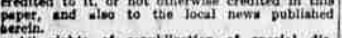
The only paper between Eugene, Ore., and Sacramento, Calif., a distance of over 600 miles, having leased wire Associated Press Service.

Sworn daily average circulation for six months ending April 1, 1922, 3528, 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.

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 to the local news published herein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.



UNION LABEL

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A Nevada bank cashier has violated the rules, by skinning out with all the loose change, and his own wife.

The French occupation of the Ruhr is offset somewhat by the arrest of a Ridgefield, Wash., schoolma'am, who atrociously and diabolically paddled a 13-year-old gal.

Hangings of the beautiful English woman, for the murder of her husband is a sample of the rigid sternness of British law, and ought to be a powerful lesson to all the European gentles, who really need hanging.

BROTHERLY CONSIDERATION (Pendleton Oregonian) Taken by mistake from Knights of Pythias hall, basket containing 5 doz. cups and 5 doz. plates. Finder phone 1160 or 37.

The state owned and operated beanery for the legislators is a step—a step—a broad jump towards economy, and a few more similar leaps, will leave Oregon with no taxes to cause.

A large number of farmers are in our midst attending the Farm Week lectures, and there will be a shortage of sassa, back talk and impudence in this perpendicular column, anent agriculture, in any manner whatsoever.

Great tracts of standing timber to the eastward, were turned into neat piles of lumber Tues. by a coterie of citizens, all seated.

COCK YOUR EARS. (Eugene Register) Cornet was lost at high school December 12. Liberal reward for information leading to return. Anyone hearing strange cornet report to Mrs. J. A. Flanagan, 177 East Ninth. Phone 738R.

The vivid charges against the attorney-general have fallen flat. They were 100 per cent wind, but good advertising for a congressman, the public never heard of before, and will never hear of again.

This is a day for your whiskers, and was highly appreciated by all, though there is a difference of opinion, whether Gov. Pierce or President Harding brought it about.

It is still maintained that Jack Dempsey should not fight Jess Willard, for the heavyweight title, but some old man, who really needs the money.

A number of people in this region have taken Dr. Cone's prescription "Day by day, in every way, I am getting better and better," and have the meanest colds in their history.

QUITE UNEXPECTED (Niles (O) News) Miss Helen Cain, of Addingham, held the lucky number for the Ford car at the fire-house fair. Miss Cain has been ill ever since. (Sub. SAE.)

Hunters were out in full force today after rabbits, including a number of city officials.—(Media (Pa) Record) (Turned in by T. R. Y.)—Bring us a city dad.

"WHAT SHALL THE WORLD DO TO BE SAVED" by Prof. H. J. Kramer, L.L.D.—(Harpers Mag.)—Another Great War ought to do it.

ASK for Horlick's THE ORIGINAL Malted Milk Safe Milk For Infants, Invalids & Children The Original Food-Drink for All Ages. Quick Lunch at Home, Office & Fountains. Rich Milk, Malted Grain Extract in Powder & Tablet forms. Nourishing—Non-cooking. Avoid Imitations and Substitutes.

Editorial Correspondence

SALEM, Jan. 8.—The Oregon senate never opened more dramatically than it did today,—more melodramatically, one might add. Why no one was murdered could a veteran of such performances could understand. For things were said which anywhere but in legislative halls, would have demanded satisfaction, if not via the six shooter, at least with a punch to the jaw.

With the upper chamber jammed to the window cornices, with a mob surging outside against locked doors, Senator Joseph of Portland for nearly two hours carried on an attack against the election of Senator Jay Upton of Eastern Oregon as President of the Senate, which for sheer blood-curdling invective and downright character mutilation, has, we venture to say, never been equaled in the political history of this state or any other.

"A liar, a seducer, a crook, a defaulter, a skyster, a man you could not trust either in the presence of your money or your wife, a swindler of the insane, a robber of the dead—such was the picture drawn by the Multnomah senator, as he read page after page of evidence, and finally with his eyes flashing, his face livid with passion, he smashed his hand, once! twice! three times! on his desk and in that quiet room each slap was like a slap in the face, and turning to his fellow senators shouted "And you would elect this man President of the Senate of this state, a prospective Governor! For shame! For shame! For Shame!"

Yes, for shame, but shame or no shame ten or fifteen minutes later he was elected, elected by the same vote that he said he would be elected by, and such is the power of the political habit that it is a fairly safe bet that if murder had been added to that list of crimes, and had been supported by evidence—as Senator Joseph offered to support every charge he made—the result would have been the same.

The slate had been made up, the pledges had been made, the steamroller had started down the hill, and at that stage of the game no human power could have stopped it. During that perfect deluge of denunciation delivered with all the fire of the Latin race, and all the arts of the finished jury lawyer, not a senator as far as we could see batted an eye. Senator Hare now and then chewed gum at an increased tempo, Senator Hall of Coos, sitting next to Upton, pulled a little smile on his long cigar, the slight smile on Senator Upton's face at the most terrific climax, dropped just a trifle, but as a whole the senate sat unmoved—some looking over papers and files, others wandering to the ante-room to limber their legs, still others like Senator Corbett of Portland closing their eyes in what appeared to be unaffected sleep.

They knew it was coming. Joseph was going after Upton rough shod. All efforts to steer him had been unavailing. They had heard—most of them—Joseph talk before. They knew he could no more talk without being abusive, than a rattlesnake could strike without being venomous. So the entire performance was discounted. But not so with the gallery. They took everything at its face value. They heard one senator of the state of Oregon shake his fingers in the face of another and call him a liar and a crook—a man who should be behind the bars—and they ate it up. For two hours a crowd of men and women listened to that speech, many of them listened standing up and yet you could have heard a pin drop except when the mob outside would push the door open a crack to let someone in or out and the doorkeeper, a feeble but valiant G. A. R. man, would have the devil of a time getting it shut and locked again.

Yes, it was sensationally dramatic. It was T. N. T. Nothing better has ever been staged in Salem. And yet in two weeks perhaps two days it will all be forgotten. The political novice can't understand that. He can't picture Senator Upton ever speaking to Senator Joseph again in the senate or out of it. And yet if by any chance Senator Joseph should put over another broadside during the session but

this time for an Upton measure, it would surprise no one familiar with the political psychology, to find them exchanging cigars and remarking pleasantly on the weather.

Not that Upton is ever going to forget. A human being could, he is a personal enemy of Joseph's from this time forth, as far as real life is concerned. But a state senate, ladies and gentlemen, is not real life. It is drama.

Just as a man can curse a poor defenseless woman and seduce her pretty daughter, on the stage, at ten thirty and then take her home an hour later and walk the floor with the baby to allow her beauty sleep, in other words, just a man can be a deep-dyed villain on the stage and a meek and perfectly domesticated paterfamilias off of it, so in this political game, men can do all sorts of things, and say all sorts of things and, for the time at least believe all sorts of things, and then 24 hours after or 24 days, later, admit that it was all or largely make believe.

Its an odd example of the histrionic urge and mass psychology. Take thirty men, perfectly sane, and put them in a room together to do something with the people as an audience, and they will not individually or collectively act perfectly sane. Some times out of ten only oratory can bring it out.

And yet even granting this peculiar atmosphere surrounding all political gatherings, this fight against the election of the present President of the Senate, will, we imagine, go down in the political history of this state as the most spectacular and unprecedented opening of any legislative body in the history of this state. Those who heard Joseph's speech will never forget it. Those who heard Gus Moser who, rubicund and prepspiring, presided follow Joseph's philippic will never forget what he said:

"I do not believe a senator here believes the charges brought against Senator Upton. They are not true. And I may say this, Senator Upton was never indicted for attempting to bribe a juror!"

That for Joseph! And the Portuguese attorney, handsome debonaire, cool as a cucumber, merely lit a fresh cigar, and walked out of the senate, with a yellow slip in his hand to show that he was called to the phone and was not running.

And then with a few feeble and commonplace remarks they voted. Judge Dunn voted for Eddy, Eddy voted for some one beside himself but not for Upton, Senator Upton voted for himself. The big show, at least the first act, was over.

The great joke coming up to Salem referred to water. When the train passed a lake with rows of pink tipped peach trees sticking out about an inch above the surface some one said "That man believes in irrigation." Then everybody laughed.

When we were switched off at Albany and shunted past Corvallis to Geringer Junction and observed a motor boat along what was the Pacific Highway, chickens roosting in the tops of trees wishing they were ducks, farmers in row boats driving cows through the waves to dry land or trying to, some one said "There is nothing dry about this section of Oregon" and everyone laughed again.

Even D. M. Lowe who was on the train en route to see the Governor made several humorous allusions to the wet and dry question.

Fortunately H. L. Walther was also along, coming down to resign as a member of the Fair Board, and so were J. D. Farrell, the president of the S. P. in his special car, and Supt. King also in his special car. That makes two special cars. Mr. Walther invoked the special cars and had the potentates hold the gas jockey at Geringer so we arrived in Salem shortly after the noon hour.

It was a strange and rather beautiful scene from the car window last night. There was a moon and the waves rippled through the trees and splashed against the Pacific highway signs—hard pavement under 16 feet of water. Far off one could see a lighted window in the upper story of a house

and darkness below. But all that is another story and probably by the time this is published an old one.



John Barrymore at Page.

Sherlock Holmes is the best known character in fiction of the present generation, if not of all time. In every language the words, Sherlock Holmes, mean a detective of uncanny insight. In the realm of the imagination, he is a commanding figure, but a figure that has not hitherto been available for the screen. "Sherlock Holmes," with John Barrymore in the title role, opens at the Page theater today. It is an adaptation from the stage play fashioned about Sir Arthur's famous character by William Gillette, which that actor used for years on the speaking stage.

John Barrymore is the most romantic and picturesque figure on the American stage—scion of a theatrical family, who has of late years proved himself possessed of histrionic genius in a high degree. He has youth, magnetism and an uncanny power of submerging himself in the character of any role he plays. His selection to act Sherlock Holmes in the Goldwyn picture was a managerial inspiration. He is Sherlock Holmes in the picture just as he was Richard in the Shakespeare play, just as he was Gianetto in "The Jest" and just as he was both Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in the screen version of Stevenson's masterpiece, in which young Barrymore demonstrated that he is a consummate screen actor, rivaling in shadowland his acting triumphs on the speaking stage.

Strongheart Lat Time Tonight.

For thrills, both melodramatic and emotional, there has not been a motion picture production made in years that can compare with "Brawn of the North," starring Strongheart, the wonder dog, which closes tonight at the Rialto Theatre after a stay of four days.



"The Face in the Fog" Coming "The Face in the Fog," a massive production is coming to the Rialto Theatre tomorrow. Lionel Barrymore, Seena Owen and Lowell Sherman, head a fine cast. The story deals with the efforts of a band of Russian crooks to steal the Romanoff diamonds and graphically shows how they were outwitted by "Boston Blackie" Dawson, reformed American crook.

The Stage

Musical Comedy January 12. A musical comedy with a real plot and logical action. That's the claim of the producers of "Oh Look," the New York Vanderbilt theatre success, which comes to the Page Theatre Friday night, Jan. 12th.

"Oh Look" is the musical version of James Montgomery's farce "Ready Money." Mr. Montgomery will be remembered as the author of "Irene," which scored a big success at the Page several months ago.

But, the plot isn't all there is to "Oh Look." The cast direct from New York, is headed by Harry Fox, of the nation's foremost comedians. The chorus was picked in Los Angeles. The lyrics are by Joseph McCarthy and the music by Nat Goldstein and Harry Carroll.

In the cast with Mr. Fox are Ethan Allen, Harry Hoyt, Dave Jones, Luther Yantes, Violet Maye, Muriel Hudson, Ethel Martello, Agnes San Ford, Tom Miller, Herbert S. Sears and Wilbur Higby. The Los Angeles girls in the chorus are Elizabeth Reed, Goldy Reeves, Viola Black, Leva Brown, Elaine Collins, Betty Alexander, Peggy Martin, Hope Harper, Laurel Winston, Paulette Roadina and Alal Powers.

Silk Merchants Here.

SEATTLE, Jan. 10.—Ten of the leading silk merchants of China arrived in Seattle Tuesday on the steamship Jefferson from Shanghai. They compose a commission sent to the international silk exposition, to open in New York City, February 5. With them they are bringing silk and silk articles valued at \$500,000.

Advertisement for Bellans Indigestion relief, featuring a bottle of Bellans and text: "Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION... 6 BELLANS Hot wafers Sure Relief... BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS... 6 BELLANS Hot wafers Sure Relief... BELLANS 25c and 75c Packages. Everywhere"

Advertisement for Young's Health Pills, featuring a bottle of Young's and text: "DON'T FORGET H'd'we Co. NOTICE Through an Error Our Office Telephone Number was omitted in the new Directory. IT IS 77 DR. H. E. MURPHY, Dentistry and X-Ray 2nd Floor Medford Bldg."

COPCO ISSUES ADDITIONAL STOCK

The California Oregon Power company has just announced that authority has been granted them by the Oregon Corporation Commission and the Railroad Commission of the state of California to issue an additional block of their 7 per cent preferred capital stock.

In August, 1922, this company received permission to issue and sell 5000 shares of its stock, which was entirely disposed of about two months ago.

The authority now received does not permit the sale of this stock at less than \$25 per share and the company is at present offering the stock to its consumers and friends at that figure.

The company is selling this stock either for cash or under its special savings plan of \$5.00 per share per month, interest being allowed on all payments as made.

This stock already has quite a general distribution in the territory served by the California Oregon Power company and the company has many stockholders in the Rogue River valley.

Jiggs Free Seat Drawing Contest Nearing the Close

The time is drawing near when the Jiggs drawing contest for free seats will close and the winners will be announced. The Mail Tribune is offering a number of seats to the Page theatre, good for Jan. 15, when Bring Up A Father "On His Vacation" will appear there to the boys and girls who attend the grade or junior high school.

All that is necessary is to draw a picture of Jiggs, taken from the above picture, fill in the missing lines but do not trace or draw through a thin paper, and mail, together with your name, age and school that you attend, written very plainly on the face of the drawing so as to reach the office of the Mail Tribune not later than Jan. 12th at noon as the contest will close at that time and the winners announced on Jan. 13. The prizes will be seats to see the musical comedy "Bring Up A Father" "On His Vacation."

First prize 4 seats; second prize, 2 seats, 3rd prize, 2 seats; 4th prize, 2 seats.

Annual Banquet Lincoln Club On Monday Eve. Feb. 12

A preliminary meeting of the Lincoln Club was held last night at the call of F. P. Farrell, president of the club. It was decided to hold the usual annual Lincoln Club banquet at the Medford Hotel, Monday evening, Feb. 12th. The following committees were appointed:

Program and Invitation—Bert Anderson, chairman, V. Vawter, H. A. Canaday.

Tickets—J. W. Wakefield, chairman, Dr. W. W. Howard, C. E. Gates, O. C. Boggs, Dr. Elliott, P. M. Wagner, Mrs. Louise Peruzzi, Harry Tomlinson, T. H. Simpson, Fred Holmes, Con Leever, R. H. Paxson, C. M. Speck, Olin Arraspiger, Martin Bowers, K. Beebe, J. B. Coleman, C. Florey, W. J. Hartzel and Mrs. Sam Sanders.

Decorations—Tom Swem, chairman, C. Y. Tengfield, Bill Coleman, Paul McDonald.

Banquet—George Gates, chairman, Elmer Wilson, Cole Holmes, Ben Hillon, Don Newbury, George Hilton.

Nominating—Glen O. Taylor, S. Sumpter Smith, P. M. Kershaw.

Publicity—S. Sumpter Smith.

The chairman of each committee is requested to call a meeting of his committee at once and get into action. Any information desired will be furnished by President Farrell.

PAIN GONE! RUB SORE, RHEUMATIC ACHING JOINTS

Stop "dosing" rheumatism. It's pain only. St. Jacobs Oil will stop any pain, and not one rheumatism case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil right on the tender spot, and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless, rheumatism liniment which never disappoints, and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Limber up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time honest St. Jacobs Oil from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away. Adv.



St. Jacobs Oil

Advertisement for Young's Health Pills, featuring a bottle of Young's and text: "DON'T FORGET H'd'we Co. NOTICE Through an Error Our Office Telephone Number was omitted in the new Directory. IT IS 77 DR. H. E. MURPHY, Dentistry and X-Ray 2nd Floor Medford Bldg."

SPARKS FROM TODAY'S WIRE

NEW YORK—A wage agreement restoring seniority rights and providing back pay for nearly 10,000 men who struck last July was signed by the Order of Railroad Trainmen.

NEW YORK—Albert E. (Bud) Johnson, husband of Peggy Marsh, English dancer, died.

NEW YORK—Refugees from the Smyrna district who arrived here, declared Maynard Haras, American consul, drove refugees who sought safety under the roof of the Smyrna theatre, into the street where they were killed.

WASHINGTON—The senate voted an application for extension of the telegraphic market report from the department of agriculture throughout the south and Pacific coast.

SOFIA—The Turco-Bulgarian frontier has been closed in order to carry out Turkish troop movements toward the Greek front.

COBLENZ—To avert trouble American soldiers in the Coblenz area have been ordered to be in the barracks before 11 o'clock each night.

With Medford trade is Medford made.

SAGE TEA KEEPS YOUR HAIR DARK

When Mixed With Sulphur It Brings Back Its Beautiful Luster at Once.

Gray hair, however handsome, denotes advancing age. We all know the advantages of a youthful appearance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur changes its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can possibly tell, as it darkens the hair naturally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, drawing this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger. Adv.

Advertisement for Medford Book Store, featuring an image of a typewriter and text: "Thoroughbred! Swift—light in action, with the ease and grace that go to make up perfect form. And a wealth of stamina, that reserve of endurance which a winner must always have. It isn't a mere coincidence that the leaders in so many lines of business are using Royal Typewriters. You can't get very far in a great business race with less than fine equipment. Medford Book Store N. Central Street"

Advertisement for Clean-Up Sale Underwear, featuring a list of items and prices: "And other Heavy Winter Goods and Odds and Ends of stock we wish to close out to make room for Spring Goods. All at prices less than half the cost to manufacture, and to give the people of Southern Oregon an opportunity to buy high class goods at bargain prices. New heavy wool and cotton mixed Union Suits, \$1.95. Sale price 98c. New heavy wool and cotton mixed Union Suits, \$2.95. Sale price 98c. New heavy wool and cotton mixed Union Suits \$3.50. Sale price 98c. New heavy cotton fleece lined Union Suits, \$1.50. Sale price 98c. New heavy cotton fleece lined Union Suits \$2.50. Sale price 98c. New all wool Irish Frieze Overcoats, \$14.50. Sale price \$12.50. New all wool Irish Frieze Overcoats, \$15.50. Sale price \$13.50. New Gas Mask Raincoats, \$6.50. Sale price \$4.85. New Raynster Rubber Coats \$0.50. Sale price \$1.85. Reclaim Army Rain Coats. Sale price \$1.00. Slicker Rain Hats. 60c. Reclaim Army Overcoats \$3.75 to \$6.75. New Cotton Double Blankets \$1.95. Heavy Wool Army Socks. 25c. Velvet Tobacco 11c."

Advertisement for United Army Stores, featuring text: "TRADE AT THE ARMY STORE AND SAVE MONEY United Army Stores 32 Central Ave. South"

Advertisement for Silliman's Trade School, featuring text: "Silliman's Trade School LEARN TO MAKE CANDY Why work for Wages? Be your own boss. Be a practical candy maker and work for yourself. THE CORRECT ART OF CANDY MAKING Taught in 30 Days. COSTS YOU ONLY \$100 One of the best trades you can learn. Lots of good openings for a good Candy Kitchen. I started in 1915 without a dollar—You can do the same. CLASS STARTING NOW. Factory—North Holly and West Second E. C. SILLIMAN of Silliman Bros., Chief Instructor"



Rippling Rhymes by Walt Mason

THE CRIME NEWS.

WHEN I read the Daily Guest, published in our busy town, fanatics gather in my breast, and I spring a weary frown; for so many stories treat of assassins in the street, slugging voters and repeat, knocking harmless people down. I have often sighed and said, to my second cousin Jane, "Decency, I fear, is dead, virtue in its shroud is lain; boys who should be reading tracts shook the city by their acts, and perusal of the facts gives my inmost soul a jain. Girls who should be singing hymns go to midnight jamborees, dancing with the Jakes and Jims who have records worse than cheese; goddess people haunt the slum, peddling out the Demon Rum; all the world is out of plumb, morals have become a wheeze." But my second cousin Jane doesn't seem at all disturbed; "I have heard," is her refrain, "all the piffle you have blurbled; true, the sinners haunt this vale, looking for illicit kade, but the cops are on their trail, and they'll all be pinched and urbed. For each criminal abroad there are scores of honest jays who accumulate a wad in the good old honest ways; all such gents are overlooked when the yellow news is cooked, for such people are not booked in the jail for sixty days. There are tales of seven guys who've committed evil deeds, and the moral voter sighs and has spasms as he reads; in despair he walks the floor and forgets the seven score who are drilling past his door, traveling where virtue leads."