

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, 25-27-29 North Fir street, Phone 75.

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

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor, R. SUMPTER SMITH, Manager.

BY MAIL—In Advance: Daily with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50

Daily with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.25; Daily without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00

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 500 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 act of March 9, 1879.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

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



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Parry.

Another bill has been introduced in the legislature, this time by a gentleman from Josephine county, pertaining to "the steelheads of the Rogue," and has nothing at all to do with those out of the water.

11,567 people have told your cor. what the preacher said last Sunday evening, and how so many managed to get in the church, is a miracle.

WAITS AND NICOLAS Plumbing Co., 123 N. 8th St. Phone 484-J. (Klamath Falls Herald.)—The first named is a natural born plumber.

The building of the proposed Natrona cut-off by the Espee, ought to cut down the number of engineers in this vicinity, incurably addicted to the performance of gymnastic feats on the whistle cord.

Messrs. B. Theif and Samuel Richardson, jun., had their noggin moved from one end of the table to the other, and if you are very good, and behave yourself, and are on speaking terms with the deponents, you may assist what the torporal artists, used for spraying the finished job. They are the appointed.

WHO'S THE JOKE ON?

(Eugene Guard) The Joker club entertained their husbands and sweethearts at their meeting last Friday night. They met with Mrs. Clara Burkholder.

The complete and testotal buffalino of 99 per cent of the Oregon State press, the last year, until they were paralyzed into silence on every subject of any importance, in the Western Hemisphere, was nothing of the kind, it is now alleged, but instead, only "the sweep of a new idealism," and the newspapers will be afraid to publish their own names, and the metropolitan press is just recovering from the first sweeping.

Bingham, Hal, Is back from Cal. And told a pal, 'Me for the val.'

THE CAR MADE BY HENRY FORD IS THE STANDBY OF THE NATION. (Ad. Motor World.)—No argument. Look at Main street.

ONWARD AND DOWNWARD

(Oroville (Cal.) Times) Steve Riddle was torn from the bosom of his family Friday night by the law officers and thrown into the bowels of Daddy Felker's bat cave just because he was caught with a supply of white mule. This is about the third offense for Steve, so he will be held under a thousand dollars bond for the March term of court. At one time Steve was a hard-working man, but fell out with honest toil when he saw the prospects of affluence in the bootleg business. He evolved from an honest workman to a truck driver, then to the owner of a Ford and to jail.

The Blackfeet Indians of Idaho are in need of food, and the aborigines ought to know enough to do their starving in Europe, if they expect to eat.

WHEREIN A LADY TALKS

Elsie can't think fast, so I do it for her. I says, 'Frank, where's your wife been all winter, I ain't seen her in a coon's age.' Well, you could have knocked Elsie down with a table leg. He told her he was a university boy, and had a greased pompadour. That's what fooled her. There's a masked ball tonight. I know eight females, that ought to stay that way. I went up to my dentist yesterday, and he left a sign on the table, saying, 'Back at 2 p.m. Out to lunch. Have you heard anything.' Well, there's a that old flirt again, and if you can't do it, the butter will have to knock knock him down. Ta! Ta!

REGARDING MIRACLES.

ANOTHER bitter argument is being staged in the East regarding miracles. One eminent theologian believes in miracles and the other doesn't, and they are flying at each other like a couple of oratorical tom cats.

What a foolish waste of time. For both of the disputants are right and both of them wrong. Mr. Webster defines a miracle as follows:

An event in the physical world deviating from the known laws of Nature or transcending our own knowledge of these laws.

The theologian who believes in miracles merely emphasizes the first part of this definition, and the theologian who doesn't emphasizes the second.

Every age has its miracles, and many of the miracles of yesterday have been the scientific facts of today. This is a common ground where all broad-minded men may gather.

If Marconi had lived in Salem, Massachusetts, in the Seventeenth Century, he would have been accused of performing miracles. There would have been no doubt of his close association with the Devil and he would undoubtedly have been burned at the stake.

On the other hand if he had lived a few thousand years before, and projected the fluid notes from Pan's pipes through space to make the English Druids dance, he would have been both a miracle worker and another Zeus, with his marvels no doubt immortalized by Homer.

But he happened to live in an age of amazing scientific knowledge, so he is merely regarded as a successful inventor, who is enjoying fame and wealth as a result of his contributions to the world's advancement.

In a world that was flat Columbus was a miracle worker, and the Indians worshipped him as a new God. In our solar system today which is flying through space like a train of cars, there is no disposition to worship the Sun, for it is known that our Sun is merely one among a million in the Universe. But there was a time, not so very long ago, when the neons are considered, when the human race worshipped the Sun as their God in a flaming chariot.

There always have been miracles, there always will be miracles. Why not accept this fact and stop fighting about it?

Quill Points

An optimist is a married man who thinks he is boss.

Splendid isolation doesn't seem so darned splendid when you can't sell goods.

An orator is a man who regrets that he has but one tongue to give to his country.

Two can't live more cheaply than one, but a wife can be kept more cheaply than won.

The degree of illness required to knock a man out depends on whether he is an employe or the boss.

The objection to a radio concert is that there is nobody's foot to beat time back of your opera chair.

No one can know it all; but he can be interviewed a few times and get the notion that he does.

Kindness pays. Give the blind beggar a dollar and he won't run over you the next time he's driving his twin-six.

About the only time when the average man ever gets to feel important is when he puts on his lodge uniform.

When one girl of a set gets married, the others at least have the consolation of telling the world how old she is.

You never can tell about the styles, and a few years from now the girls may be buying freckles at the corner drug store.

The world never will be wholly civilized. Some outlying portions have no natural resources worth seizing.

Correct this sentence: "Just lie still, dear," said the husband to his wife at 3 a. m., "and I'll get the little chap his drink."

How humiliating it will be when the department of justice gets ready for trial and finds the war grafters have died of old age.

Two classes don't worry: Those who are intelligent enough to know that everything will turn out all right, and those who haven't sense enough to realize that anything is wrong.



PEDIGREE.

"I HAVE blue blood," said Hully Chee, while seated on a mortgaged tor; "I have a princely pedigree, and low-born people I abhor; with kingly blood in every vein, a cheap descent gives me a pain; my fathers camped on England's plain with William H., the Conqueror." I listened while he told the tale of great ones in his line of sires, of barons in their coats of mail, and Homers with immortal lyres, and to the laundryman I said, "No wonder Chee has haughty tread; his pedigree is writ in red—that sort of thing the world admires." "Ods prunes," the laundryman replied, "he views with scorn plain gents and skirts; he is so full of misfit pride it often chokes him up and hurts; of forebears grand he'll talk all day, but I would nothing caustic say if he would only call and pay my bill for laundering his shirts. I've chased this Hully Chee around, while bitter sweat ran down my face; behind him I have pawed the ground, like some prize sprinter in a race; when I pursue him through the mud I care not for his azure blood, for sires who lived before the flood—I think his conduct a disgrace. We're mostly low-born skates in town, but still we do things up in style; when we own coin we plunk it down, and try to do it with a smile; I've no respect for princely wight if he won't pay his bills on sight; I'm going after Chee tonight, and chase him round another mile."

Now Showing at Rialto Theator



A Scene from "THE SIN FLOOD"

"The Sin Flood" is the attraction at the Rialto theater this week, opening today. It is a swift, tense, highly emotional drama adapted from "Syndafloeden." The stage play has been produced in nearly every country and is generally regarded as one of the big dramatic pieces of the present century. The story concerns itself with the dozen men and women who are imprisoned by the flooding Mississippi river. Death is inevitable when the oxygen becomes exhausted in the air-tight room in which they are held captive. Connected with this angle of the plot there develops some situations that are tremendously novel and comedy value. As it would take the humorous edge off to explain that particular hilarious section of the film, we will just pass over that and state that after their souls have been flooded with love and forgiveness—and what was expected to happen does not happen at all—their release is effected and their old natures and characteristics reassert themselves with disconcerting swiftness and with highly amusing results. Excellent work is done in this feature by James Kirkwood. Helene Chadwick has an important role in this production which she handles splendidly.

New Rocket in Alaska Fireworks

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 23.—"Pavlov Volcano, just reported to have lost its top in a mighty explosion almost as the old year died, has, like Katmai, which blew up in 1912, again put America's great Alaskan 'volcanic garden' on the map," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society. "This peak is in a region in which volcanoes and one-time volcanoes are as thick as prairie-dog mounds on a western plain. Most of the time they are dormant. But it is as though Nature were playing a gigantic game of drop-the-handkerchief with fire from below: for after delays of greater or less length, up pops a molten stream unexpectedly through some peak, which perhaps has not erupted in hundreds of years. "This seems to be the case with Pavlov. It is situated almost at the tip of the long, narrow Alaskan Peninsula that stretches out toward Asia and sends its offsprings, the Aleutian Islands, almost to the shores of that continent. Boats of the Alaskan salmon-canning companies, coasting steamers, and United States cutters have passed in sight of Pavlov perhaps several times a month for years, and though it has often been observed to smoke gently, there has been no real eruption since long before Alaska passed from Russian hands to those of the United States. The most recent outbreak before now was reported by a Russian observer just one year after the United States constitution was adopted. "Light is thrown on the volcanoes of the Alaska Peninsula in a recently published book, 'The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes,' by Dr. Robert F. Griggs who led five expeditions sent to the Alaskan volcanic region by the National Geographic Society following the explosion of Mount Katmai. Writing only a few months ago, Dr. Griggs said of Bogoslof, the most active of Alaskan volcanoes, and of its fellows that 'no man may predict how long the present quietest condition will continue on Bogoslof. From past experience it is evident that a new upheaval is likely to occur at any time. "It is more probable, however, that the next great eruption will come not from Bogoslof or Katmai, but from one of half a hundred unknown peaks. The history of the region shows that most of the great eruptions have come from a re-awakening of vents that previously had attracted little attention, many of them being considered extinct."

Sports

JOHNNY CARLSON KNOCKED OUT BY PORTLAND BOY

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Jan. 24.—Two knockouts and two draws featured the Woodmen of the World fought here Monday night. George Burns, Portland featherweight, proved to be too much for Johnny Carlson of Spokane, and the latter took the count in the third, after being floored twice previously. Vic Ebling, Walla Walla welterweight kayoed Sailor Manning of Pomeroy in the second round. Draws were fought by K. O. Lanky and Johnny Holcomb, both of Walla Walla, and Mike Brotherton of Walla Walla and Danny Needham of Spokane in six-round bouts.

Johnny Carlson, now of Spokane, is the well known Gold Hill lightweight who has defeated all comers in this neck of the woods. He is visiting in Spokane and is expected to return to southern Oregon.

Sarazen Lags Behind. LOS ANGELES, Jan. 24.—Gene Sarazen, national open and professional golf champion, who in qualifying rounds, lagged behind the leaders, and Jock Hutchison, formerly British open champion, who tied with four other players for second place, were to make last efforts for the southern California open championship in the final 36-hole round at the Flint Ridge country club today. The participants were the 32 low score professionals and the same number of amateurs from the 285 players who entered the qualifying rounds.

NEW YORK—K. M. Landis, commissioner of baseball, who arrived here, seemed possibilities of a major-minor baseball conflict over the draft issue.

NEW YORK—Harry Greb of Pittsburg, has been matched to box

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS 6 BELLANS hot water Sure Relief BELLANS 25c and 75c Packages Everywhere

FIVE years of suffering from stomach trouble, nervousness and a general run-down condition was ended when he got Tanlac, declares Edw. J. Whalen, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Whalen also gained fifteen pounds in weight.



"Tanlac put me on my feet, with a gain of fifteen pounds," declared Edw. J. Whalen, 607 9th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., valued employe of the U. S. General Accounting Office. "For five years, I suffered terribly from stomach trouble and was dreadfully nervous and run-down. I lost my appetite, fell off several pounds, and what I did eat made me suffer from awful gas pains, palpitation and choking sensations. I suffered even worse at night and couldn't get to sleep until near morning. "But Tanlac has wiped the slate clean" and now I can eat anything I want and am stronger and healthier than in many a day. If anybody wants to know the real value of Tanlac, send them to me. "Tanlac is sold by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold. Adv.

Picture Framing at Swem's Studio

Young's DON'T FORGET H'd'we Co. Pills for less

One Man Top for Fords \$16.00 FOR 10 DAYS ONLY Medford Tent & Awning Works Opposite S. P. Depot

The Hotel Oregon BROADWAY AT STARK PORTLAND, ORE. You Are Assured a Personal Hospitality and Individual Attention through the combined efforts of a staff, who after years of training, understand the needs of the traveling public. MUSIC, DANCING and the BEST TO EAT AT YE Oregon grille ARTHUR H. MEYERS MANAGER

Garments Which Have Style and Originality The New Pacific Package Outfits Represent the highest standard of merchandise obtainable for hand made embroidery. Superior materials combined with artistic designs are your guarantee for satisfactory results. You will find them at The Handicraft Shop

NEW BUFFET LUNCH IS NOW OPEN in Brown & Brown's Something Different in the Catering Line A House of Personal Service. Open from 11 a. m. to midnight. H. B. ADKINS, Prop. Cor. Main and Front Sts.

HEAT WITH COAL Place Your Order Now for Quick Delivery Hansen Coal Co. (Successors to Eads) 81 S. Fir St. Phone 239-J