

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHED DAILY, 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 1st street, Phone 15.
A consolidation of the Democratic
Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford
Tribune, the Southern Oregonian, The
Ashland Tribune.

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

BY MAIL—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, .75
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, 7.50
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, 2.50
Sunday Sun, one year, 2.00
CARTER—In Medford, Ashland,
Jacksonville, Corvallis, 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 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, 3523,
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 3,
1879.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED
The Associated Press is exclusively
entitled to the use for republication of
all news dispatches credited to it or not
otherwise credited (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 Perry.

The proposed state income tax
should include a clause, providing
heavy assessments for our perpetual
candidates for office, who have run
for everything but President, and been
defeated 700 times.

One of these days our Governor is
going to surprise his constituents and
make a speech dealing with taxes.

The commander of the American
Legion declares "American troops
should be shoulder to shoulder with
the French in the Ruhr." It is
sincerely hoped the commander will
restrain himself, and not try to swim the
Atlantic Ocean to get there.

The earthquake Saturday was prob-
ably caused by the reaction of Nature
to a legislature somewhere, accident-
ally, using common sense.

WHERE'S ALL THE JELLY?

(S. F. Examiner)

A summary by the State De-
partment of Farms and Markets
reports that the vineyards of the
United States produced a bumper
grape crop this year. New York,
one of the leading grape States,
shared in the prosperity, ship-
ments showing a gain of 201 per
cent. Car lot shipments from all
sections to Nov. 17 amounted to
51,254, a total of 1,025,080,000
pounds, or "approximately ten
pounds of grapes to every indi-
vidual in the United States."

The state of New York has decided
that Champion Jack Dempsey must
fight somebody, not in his dotage, and
able to stand up alone.

The state of California has always
treated the outcasted Espee rough,
and is repaid with bountiful adver-
tising. The state of Oregon has always
been fawningly considerate and is a
whistling ground for young engineers.

FOOD FOR SCANDAL

(Eugene Guard)

WILL give room and board to a
school who is working or going to
school for her company of
nights. Phone 1274-J. If

Senator Miles Pindexter is going
to be appointed minister to Peru, and
if his wife gets peeved again and
writes a letter to the paper, it will be
Peruvian bark.

This is the 25th anniversary of the
discovery of safety razors, and not a
barber shop closed up.

The work contest between Leo
Mischa, Sr. and Tomus Swem has
been called off. They could not agree
on the terms. The first named main-
tained the winner should be the first
to sweat, and Tomus held out for the
artistic, or flint to perspire.

The next oratorical outbreak will
occur on the 12th inst. Like the late
Sportmen banquet, it will have no
political significance.

A LADY TALKS

I thought this guy was wonderful,
even though I did have one of my
own, until I saw him get outside of
three pancakes at one heave. He
folded them into a neat lump, and
when he got away with them, his
Adam's apple didn't even shimmy. He
was good, but when you got a side
look at his phiz, there was something
of the prehistoric man about him. I
don't care, he has a regular car, and I
don't think I ever saw the country
roads in such good shape for this time
of the year. Do you know where I
could get a copy of the August num-
ber of Saucy Tales? There's a good
yarn in there about a he-man, and a
she-girl.

LIVINGSTON, Mont., Feb. 5.—
John Vandolph, a farmer of Clyde
Park, near here, was arrested last
night, charged with having shot and
seriously wounded his three-year-old
son yesterday.

HAS HOOVER A CHANCE IN 1924?

MARK SULLIVAN believes that if President Harding refuses to
accept renomination, Herbert Hoover will probably be the Re-
publican choice.

We hope Mark is right. Probably no man in the country is better
qualified than Hoover to be chief executive of the United States. He
is both an organizing and executive genius. He is an efficiency ex-
pert. He does nothing by halves, he does nothing by guesswork. He
knows his Europe, and he knows the Far East, he knows his native
land. He is an idealist with his feet on the ground.

But we doubt if any man in Washington today is a poorer politi-
cian. He has neither the gifts of the orator nor the arts of the
demagogue. Like most hard workers he is a poor jollier. He con-
siders promiscuous hand shaking a waste of time. He is deficient
in magnetism and temperament. He has a genuine affection for his
country and his people, but he can't gush; he has a passion for un-
selfish public service, but he can't dramatize public service, in a way
to arouse public enthusiasm.

There may be a decided change in the popular temper before 1923,
but if not, Senator Johnson or even Senator La Follette stand a much
better chance of being hit by G. O. P. lightning than the present Sec-
retary of Commerce.

The trouble does not lie with the convention system. The con-
vention has its faults, but as a general proposition, the delegates to
the convention are eager to nominate the strongest candidate, the
man with the best chance to win.

Both LaFollette and Johnson are vote getters. They have the
popular punch. They can not only stir up the animals, but lead them.
There promises to be no enthusiasm at the next Republican conven-
tion for either man outside of the favorite son belt, but the problem
is not going to be who the Republicans want to put over, as it was in
1920, but who can put the Republicans over.

As far as fitness for the place, as far as ability to achieve results
are considered, Hoover is head and shoulders above his contempora-
ries, but unfortunately the people as a whole, have become so accus-
tomed to having a kick in their political beverages, that they can't
enthrone when the "kick" is lacking.

It's too bad. It's the fault of no one in particular, however. It's
merely the fault of our political education.

Quill Points

One way to make a dollar go further is to invest it in gasoline.

Progressive: One who yearns for the cinch now enjoyed by the
conservative.

If you are a pedestrian, a good thing to take for that run-down
condition, is a little precaution.

A prominent divine says nearly all bald men are good men. They'll
feel at home in the land where there's no parting.

At twenty he thinks he can save the world; at thirty he begins to
wish he could save part of his salary.

A college education has its good points, but too close application
to books may injure one's batting eye.

The hopeless old maid has one consolation. She need not deny
herself when she feels an urge to eat onions.

Some attain immortality by hitching their wagons to a star, and
some by filling their jitneys with moonshine.

And yet very few statues are erected to the memory of men who
spent their lives attending to their own business.

Chivalry is not dead. Almost any European Power is willing to
sacrifice itself in order to hurt the other fellow.

Modern juries seem to function in accordance with the theory
that only those without blemish should cast the first stone.

You can no longer put a man in jail because he owes money.
For that matter, you can hardly put him in jail if he has money.

At any rate, the day is gone when patriotism consisted in laying
down your life to back up a diplomat's fool blunders.

Correct this sentence: "Come right in, sir," said the busy man;
"I'm always glad to examine new sets of books."

No wonder the Philistines derided Samson. He must have looked
fanny with his bobbed hair half way back to normal.



AUTO-SUGGESTION.

"DAY AFTER DAY, in every way, methinks I'm getting
better;" I spring this spiel at every meal, and it has
cured my tetter. In olden times I wrote my rhymes in pain and
bitter sorrow; though I took pills for many ills, no comfort could I
borrow. All kinds of dope, with wailing howl, I used to sadly
swallow; if I knocked out the mumps or gout, some other ill
would follow. And then I heard of one wise bird, who cured men
by suggestion; he'd heal man's aches in seven shakes, and never
ask a question. I learned by heart his motto smart, that broke
disease's fetters: "day by day, in every way, I'm surely getting
better." My face was bare of waving hair, which kept the jokers
jesting, but now my beard is wide and weird, and pull stunts
acrobatic. I'm full of pep, with buoyant step my errands I'm
pursuing, while neighbors gaze in wild amazement, gadzooking and
beshringing. For well they know that long ago I was a wreck un-
sightly; and it is strange to note the change to see me blithe and
sprightly. If you are sick, oh, gentle hick, repeat this healing
story: "Day after day, in every way, I'm growing hunkydory."

'OLD HICKORY'S' LINE PASSES OUT
WITH DEATH OF MRS. R. JACKSON

NASHEVILLE, Tenn., Feb. 5.—Mrs. Rachel Jackson Lawrence, daughter
of General Andrew Jackson's adopted
son, the last surviving member of the
"Hermitage household of 'Old Hick-
ory's'" time, died here today.

Mrs. Rachel Jackson Lawrence,
who when a child played in the White
House at Washington back in the
Thirties, was the only surviving mem-
ber of the immediate household of
General Andrew Jackson, seventh
president of the United States. Mrs.
Lawrence was the eldest child of Gen-
eral Jackson, Jr., and his wife, Sarah Yorke
Jackson.

Andrew Jackson, Jr., was born a
Donelson, being a nephew of Mrs.
Jackson, but while an infant he was
adopted by the General and his name
changed by legislative enactment to
Jackson. While the General was
President, the adopted son married
Miss Yorke, member of a Philadelphia
family, and their first child, christened
Rachel after the General's wife, was
born at the Hermitage near Nashville,
Tenn., Nov. 1, 1832. Two months
later little Rachel was taken by her
parents to Washington, the journey
requiring two months travel. General
Jackson had become impatient for the
presence at the White House of the
baby of whose birth he wrote, "ac-
cepting it from Providence as one of
its kindest blessings."

Several times during General Jack-
son's second term the little family of
Andrew Jackson, Jr., made the long
trip back and forth between the White
House and the Hermitage, and when
the General finally returned to Nash-
ville at the end of the term, the little
granddaughter was in the party ac-
companying him to Nashville. After
that time, until the General's death,
June 8, 1845, when she was in her 13th
year, little Rachel became more and
more the object of his tender devo-
tion. The child became the almost
constant companion of the stern old
warrior. Morning and evening when
he made his rounds of the Hermitage
plantation, the little girl rode before
him on his horse "Sam Patch." The
charger presented Jackson by the citi-
zens of Philadelphia in 1833 during a
tour of the north.

During the long days at the Her-
mitage, the little girl played on an old-
fashioned sofa in the General's bed-
room, where the General would sit be-
fore the portrait of his dead wife.

To only one place the little grand-
daughter never accompanied him.
Every evening at sunset he went
alone to his wife's tomb in the Hermitage
garden where he stood bare-
headed. Little Rachel always awaited
him at the garden gate. Only a few
days before his death, on her return
from school in Nashville, the General
called the child to his bedside and
placed around her neck a quaint
beaded chain to which was attached
a miniature of the one for whom she
was named. He bade her to wear
and cherish it, a command most faith-
fully carried out.

After General Jackson's death,
young Rachel and her parents con-
tinued to make their home at the
Hermitage, and there she was married
on Jan. 23, 1853, to Dr. John Marshall
Lawrence, of Tennessee.

Mrs. Lawrence's married life was
devoted to the interests of her hus-
band and her several children. Dur-
ing her widowhood of more than 30
years, she had grown more and more
retiring. Only twice did she address
her efforts to public causes other
than those involved in the care and pres-
ervation of the Hermitage. At the St.
Louis World's Fair, Tennessee's build-
ing was a reproduction of the Hermitage,
and of this building Mrs. Lawrence
acted as hostess. Before that,
when Tennessee celebrated the state's
centennial with an exposition, Mrs.
Lawrence served on the local board
of women commissioners.

In 1856, Tennessee purchased the
Hermitage property to present to the
government to be used as a second
West Point, and the Lawrence family
moved to their own home, "Birdsong,"
two miles distant from the historic
Jackson home. There Mrs. Lawrence
spent her subsequent years, journey-
ing over to the Hermitage now and
then to point in welcoming there some
visitor of unusual note. One of the
most interesting of these occasions
was when President Roosevelt visited
the hermitage in 1907.

Mrs. Lawrence will be buried in the
Hermitage garden beside her husband,
where sleep General Jackson and his
wife and other members of his house-
hold.

A Farewell Message From Miss Falldine
to the People of Jackson County

To the People of Jackson Co.
Dear Friends—
It is with deep regret, that on the
eve of my departure for my new
field of work, I learn of the contro-
versy in Jackson county over the
County Public Health work.
I am sure the people of Jackson
county are too open minded and too
fair minded to refuse to weigh this
matter carefully before making any
decision which might be detrimental
to the welfare of its people.
Those of you who are weighing the
matter in the financial scale, will you
not stop a moment with me and see
whether the public health work
means an added burden to the tax-
payer.
Have you thought of the school
child, who through defective vision,
is failing in his grades? Does the
repetition of school work cost the
taxpayer money and how much per
child per year? Is it an extrava-
gance to have such defects corrected
—helping the child that he may go
on in his work, unhampered by
physical defect?
One child, an orphan was found
with defective vision. The guardians
at first refused to believe it anything
serious, but finally consented to an
examination by a doctor. When the
doctor examined the child he found
such a serious condition, that in an-
other month, he said, it would have
been past any help and the child
would have been blind. Was it an
extravagance to help an orphan to fit
himself to earn a living? How many
months' salary for a nurse, would it
take to balance a life-long charge on
the community?
Have you thought of the cases of
adenoids and diseased tonsils, with
their long trail of attending evils—
defective hearing, defective teeth and
the many enemies of childhood which
make broken bodies for others to
care for?
Is it cheaper to teach your child
proper care of the teeth than pay a
dentist's bill?
Perhaps you are saying: "This is
the parents' duty." Surely it is and
if every parent recognized the obli-
gation, there would be little need for
doctors, nurses or any other welfare
organization. How many parents
look at Johnny's teeth until he com-
plains of tooth ache. That is too
late—the harm is done—I wonder
how many parents have ever thought
Johnny might be hard of hearing,
when he seems stupid or indifferent
and how often he is scolded for in-
attention when he did not hear? Is
it an extravagance to have this at-
tended to before more serious con-
ditions develop or wait until such
symptoms develop as can no longer
be ignored and which often mean per-
manent deafness.
And the undernourished child. Is
it a waste of public funds to teach
your child the value of foods and
their relation to health? You study
most carefully the proper food for
your cattle—are your children of less

Thin? Run-down?
Sure way to get right weight

Increase Your Red-Blood-Cells. That's the Sure Way! S. S. S. Builds Blood-
Cells; This Means Strength!
Do you know why insurance compa-
nies refuse to insure a great many men
because they are under weight? Simply
because to be under weight often proves
less fighting-power in the body. It often
means you are minus nerve-power, minus
reflexes in your blood, minus health,
minus energy, minus vitality. It is ac-
cording to be minus, but the moment you
increase the number of your red-blood-
cells, you begin to become plus. That's
why S. S. S. since 1876, has meant to
thousands of underweight men and women,
a plus in their strength. Hollow cheeks
fill out. You stop being a calamity-loo-
ker. You inspire confidence. Your body fills
to the point of power, your flesh becomes
firmer, the age lines that come from thin-
ness disappear. You look younger, firmer,
happier, and you feel it too, all over your
body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will
build them. Ladies and gentlemen, a
peaky, lony face doesn't make you look
very important or pretty, does it? Take
S. S. S. It contains only pure vegetable
medicinal ingredients. S. S. S. is sold at
all drug stores in two sizes. The larger
size bottle is the more economical.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

importance? Is it more economy to
raise good pears than healthy chil-
dren? Are you more interested in a
good breed of hogs than a healthy
manhood and womanhood?

You are proud of your Rogue
River valley and you point with pride
to its beauty spots. You raise funds
to exhibit its products. Are your
children of less value than the pro-
ducts of the soil?

If the school boards of Ashland,
and Medford found the services of a
full time school nurse of enough
value to place one permanently on
their staff, are not the children in the
isolated districts of equal impor-
tance and should they not be entitled
to as much consideration?

The school inspection is only one
phase of the work. The bedside care
of the sick is one of the big fields for
the county nurse. I am sure many
in the county would bear testimony to
Miss McGriff's splendid work and
value during the influenza epidemic
of 1918 and also to Mrs. Lees' work,
especially in the Battle Falls district
during the epidemic of 1919.

The confidential nature of this
particular phase will not permit
citing cases, but I am sure those who
have called for the nurse have found
her services a saving for them, for
absolutely no charge has ever been
made for any service rendered in any
capacity.

And the nurse is not working
under any union. Her hours are
those when needed and her place
wherever she is called. Ask your
doctors if the nurse ever refused a
call, or ever questioned the time or
distance—whether the call came at
8 a. m. or 8 p. m., whether it meant
a drive of 5 miles or 25 miles.

Whether she considered the weather
or roads. Whether she might be
called from a social gathering or from
her office—and ask whether she stopped
for holidays or Sundays, if there was
work to do. Her services are free
and rendered willingly and
gladly.

I am sure I need not go into fur-
ther detail, for I know every loyal
citizen of Jackson county will want
what is best and if the public health
work has merited your support in the
past, you will not fail now.

There is nothing compulsory about
the services and if there are those
who do not wish her services, they
need not have it, but do not forget
the shut-ins and helpless who do need
and want her and do not deny them
their right.

The state has always pointed with
pride to Jackson county, pioneer in
public health work in Oregon and I
am sure you will not be willing to
fall below that standard.

With deepest gratitude to the
people of Jackson county for the
friendship and loyalty shown me dur-
ing my two and a half years' service
and with best wishes for the con-
tinued success of this work, I am,
Very sincerely,
MARIE E. FALLDINE, R. N.
Seattle, February 1.

Tongue Twisters

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

HIS HOUR OF THE DAIRY.
Rory owned a dory on the strand
(He was Rory Poe—to give his
name complete)
Across the bay a dairy used to stand,
And Cora Lee, the dairymaid, was
sweet.

So Rory used to ferry to the dairy.
When his dairy dory finished
for the day,
Then with Cora in his dory very
merry,
Rory Poe would row the dory o'er
the bay.

To Cora, Rory told the olden story.
"My dairy dory Cora Carrie Lee,
I could row to Tippecanoe in my dory,
While my dory hummed a merry
do-ra-mi."

So with Cora in his dory, Rory Poe,
Wooded his hour (and her dairy
dory too)
Saying: "I could row to Param-
atley!"
And she said to weary Rory, "Dairy
do."

World's Standard Cold Remedy

In disagreeable weather always
keep this handy. Standard
cold remedy world over for two
generations. Safe and dependable.
Demands no bad after effects.
Demand
red box
bearing
McHill's
signature
As sold
throughout
the world
McHILL'S
COLD
REMEDY
CASCARA
QUININE
SINCE
1890
McHILL'S
COLD
REMEDY
CASCARA
QUININE
SINCE
1890

Young's

Don't
FORGET
H'd we
Co.

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.

H. W. CONGER
"UNDERTAKER"
Successor to Weeks-Conger Co.
Medford, Ore.

Blue Front Fixit Shop
111 S. Holly St.

"WE FIX ANYTHING"
Phone 454
Razor Blade Sharpening

PIPE FLUSH
Quickly dissolves all obstructions in
clogged down and sewer pipes

BUY IT—TRY IT
For Sale By
A. L. VROMAN, 113 S. Front St.

MOTHER STATES
FACTS ABOUT SON

Declares Tanlac Treatment
Ended Rheumatism When
He Was Helpless from
Suffering.

"The way Tanlac has helped my
two sons is nothing less than won-
derful," said Mrs. P. M. Berry, 3401
Stoddard St., Los Angeles, Calif., re-
cently.

"Lyle was weak and run-down and
suffering dreadfully from rheuma-
tism. His neck was stiff and his
throat swollen so there were days
and days when he couldn't even swal-
low water without great pain. His
arms and legs also pained him and
he often said he'd rather not live
than suffer so. Why, for weeks, we
had to prop him up in bed, as he
could not lie down.

"But soon after getting Tanlac,
his appetite returned, he began to dis-
turb his food better and the swelling
and pain gradually went away. Sing-
then, he hasn't had a touch of rheu-
matism and he's as healthy a boy as
you ever saw."

"Grant was all run-down, too, but
Tanlac brought his appetite and
strength right back and he is feeling
fine. I will always praise Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good drug-
gists. Over 35 million bottles sold.
Adv.

Used Cars

One 1923 Dodge Brothers Tour-
ing in good condition, reason-
able price, 1923 license.

One 1917 Light Chalmers, a good
serviceable car.

One 1919 Ford Roadster with de-
livery box. Low price.

Geo. L. Treichler
Motor Co.

16-18 S. Fir Phone 304

REAL BARGAINS

In Serviceable Used Cars

Crater Lake Automotive Co.
123 South Front St.

Have You Ordered
Your

Trees

for
Spring Planting?

How about Bartlett,
Anjou, Comice and
other pears?

We have them in mighty
nice, clean, thrifty trees,
—and apples, cherries,
prunes, walnuts, small
fruits, shrubbery, roses.

We Have Them All

DATE PRUNES — the
prune with a date flavor,
certainly the finest prune
ever produced by nature. If
you don't know all about
this new and marvelous fruit
—ask for our special de-
scriptive folder. ITS FREE.
If you desire a sample of
fruit send 15 cents.

If you're a good salesman
and have a knowledge of
Horticulture we have a
worth while offer for you.

Oregon Nursery Co.

Orengo, Oregon

Horticultural Specialists

GIM CHUNG
China Herb Store

This is to certify that Gim Chung of
Medford, Ore., has cured me of gonorr-
hea and stomach trouble. S. M. Leonard,
509 J St., Grants Pass, O.

This is to certify that Gim Chung of
Medford, Ore., has cured me of gonorr-
hea of four years' standing. F. G. Isham,
412 S. St., Grants Pass, Ore.

This is to certify that I, the under-
signed, had very severe stomach trouble
and last August was not expected to
live, and hearing of Gim Chung (whose
Medford) I decided to get herbs for my
stomach trouble, and I started to feeling
better as soon as I used them for my
stomach trouble 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. Gifford, Eagle Point.
M. A. Thompson, Medford.
S. P. Thomas, Eagle Point.
C. E. Moore, Eagle Point.
G. E. McIntire, Eagle Point.
Geo. Van der Bellen, Eagle Point.
Thos. E. Nichols, Eagle Point.