

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

There was another "hammer murder" yesterday, and the victim might as well be dead. She was picked to pieces.

"Mine treasures are all buried in the fields, and we have meat and oil." —Jeremiah 42:5. On the top of the world.

A Vancouver, Wash., preacher has come out flatfooted against evangelists, and use of the church for the political advancement of perpetual office-seekers. The reader will please note the latitude and longitude of the reverend gentleman. Nothing does a community so much good as a rousing revival meeting that it never gets over.

THE MUFFLED KNOCK

S4N, a magazine of tropical art, has a poem, "Something Bad," by David Greenhood, instructor in English at "Oregon College," in a late issue. The poem is quite up to its title.

Convicts in the state prison at Salem, are escaping to California almost as fast as those enjoying their liberty.

The old order changeth. Instead of making the usual jump, a fair dummel of San Jose, Calif., who strayed into a strange auto, threw out the party of the first part.

Conditions will soon be ripe for a scientific demonstration of the theory that a box-car can be heaved down the Main stem, on any afternoon that the wind is in the north.

If another war must come in 1926, as predicted, there are apt to be a couple of impromptu revolutions on the side, in the forlorn hope that peace time strutters will be chased into a training camp before all the ills that man is heir to, hit them.

THE PEEVED SCRIBE

The editor of the Pendleton East Oregonian says the editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times is a Bolshevik. If this sort of accusation came from a responsible citizen with brains enough to come in out of the rain we would feel hurt, but coming from where it comes from it is merely an indication that the said "Bolshevik" has trod on the said Pendleton editor's favorite form of insanity. At the present time, the E. O. seems to think it is its solemn duty to defend the idiosyncrasies of Oregon's accidental governor.

Espionage, or whistling by iron horses, seems to be on the decline.

All doubt about the lurid night life of this metropolis was dispelled on the 9th inst. when a policeman strolled out of an all-night beanery, eating a doughnut. The time was approximately 2 a. m.

But in Russia they try 'em where they catch 'em.

You are unlike all other men I've known. In your appearance, in the things you say, and in the way you dress you're quite alone.

In fact, I think you have a different way in everything. When I first saw you stand among that crowd of men I picked you out.

As something new in this dull, ancient land. You made me rub my eyes and look about.

In wonderment. And though some time has passed since you burst forth upon my jaded eyes, I still believe you have them all outclassed.

For absolute uniqueness, I surmise I'll never see another man like you. And here is hoping that I never do! (Oakland Tribune.)

HELP THE EX-SERVICE MAN.

THERE are 300 disabled ex-service men in Oregon, who want work. These men are not invalids or cripples, but they are seriously handicapped in the struggle for employment, because of certain minor disabilities. Governor Pierce recently requested the employers of Oregon to assist in providing them employment.

It would scarcely seem necessary to urge all employers in southern Oregon who need men, to give these applicants the first chance. All these ex-service men have been specially trained for those pursuits for which they are, by previous training and physical condition, best fitted. They are not men who want easy jobs or special favors. They are casualties of the war who merely ask an opportunity to work.

If you are in need of men, write to United States Veteran Bureau, Ninth and Oak streets, Portland, Oregon and the bureau will furnish full information regarding the men available, wages asked, and other details.

A more genuine public service could scarcely be conceived, than for the employers of the state to join together in seeing that these ex-service men are given employment, the moment they are able to take it.

THE AMERICAN SPIRIT.

SECRETARY HOOVER isn't an orator, but he makes some excellent "talks" which seldom receive the attention they deserve. Here is an extract from one given only two days ago, which was discovered in an inconspicuous part of a metropolitan newspaper. It is the final answer to the feather-brained reformer, and the bomb toting Bolshevik:

Our goal in economic life is to do this great thing.—to preserve individual initiative, an equality of opportunity and thus a constantly advancing national standard of living. Our economic and social system is fundamentally right. It has produced the largest advance in the standard of living to the whole of our people that has ever been witnessed in history. Its faults are many but they can, and are being corrected without destroying its progress. It has brought us steady advances despite the fabulous losses of war, and must therefore have great inherent vitality. In short this great conception of America that every man should be given an equality of opportunity to take that position in the community to which he is entitled by virtue of his character and ability, is the keystone of our structure. We must preserve it as the most precious thing we possess, for when all is said and done the finer flowers of civilization do not grow from the cellars of poverty any more than they grow from the palaces of extravagance. They grow from the bettering comfort and well being of the whole of great peoples.

Quill Points

Clothes don't make the man. It's the hair-cut.

Our own opinion is that Prohibition is here to stay in spite of all dry agents can do.

It is well to remember that every sound belief the race now has was at one time called heresy.

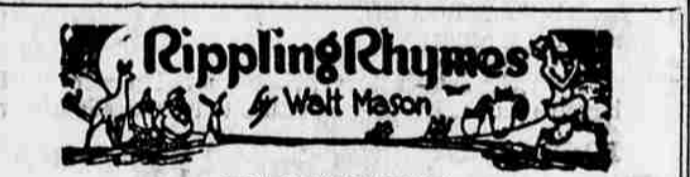
One thing about turning the other cheek is that you can do it without paying some lawyer a fee.

About the only difference is that the old-fashioned peddler sold tinware and the new one rides in it.

So live that it never will be necessary to ask the public to postpone judgment until all the facts are brought out.

As we study the new jewelry it occurs to us that the human ear's recording ability is not so remarkable as its tensile strength.

As a rule you can get at the truth if you will take what a partisan says and subtract four and divide by two.



GRINNING OVER IT.

MY HAIR is falling out, my shoes are full of gout, I've maladies to spare, but found out long ago that telling tales of woe won't get me anywhere. Before I learned the truth I sat before my booth, beneath my banyan tree, and handed out a sigh to neighbors passing by, and cried, "Ah, woe is me!" The neighbors hurried on all anxious to be gone, before my tale was sprung; they didn't wish to hear about my spavined ear, or my back-firing lung. They did not wish to wait until I should relate a yarn of grief and groan; they had their chores to do, their errands to pursue, and troubles of their own. I heard them say, "Oh, chee, beneath his banyan tree that dreary relic sits, and talks forevermore of boil and corn and sore, and all known brand of fits. It's strange that he's so dense, so lacking common sense, he doesn't grasp the truth that men don't like the jay who talks for half a day about an aching tooth." Then I woke up at last; the errors of the past loomed large before my eyes; I said, "Though lame and sore, I'll fill the air no more, with my heart rending sighs." My side has got a stitich, I suffer from the itch, a erick is in my back; but you may hear me sing, may hear my laughter ring, within my humble shack.

Purify your Blood this Spring with S.S.S.

Of course you will purify your blood, you realize the importance of it. Many people, however, overlook the fact that Winter, with its heavy meat diets, has left their blood thick and sluggish. That listless, tired feeling creeps over them. They feel that something is wrong—yet, they can not say just what! But isn't it easy to throw off the ills of winter! Take, for instance, S. S. S., the world's best blood medicine for five generations. S. S. S. purifies the blood. It makes it clean and rich. S. S. S. stops rheumatism and skin eruptions; pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema! It builds up run-down, tired men and women, beautifies complexions, and makes the flesh firmer! S. S. S. will give you greater endurance, energy and strength!

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

GERMANS BLOW UP RAILROAD BRIDGE

ESSEN, May 11.—(By the Associated Press)—Sabotage gangs dynamited an important railway bridge last night as their apparent answer to the verdict of the French court martial at Duesseldorf imposing the death sentence upon Albert Schloetter, convicted with six others on charges of sabotage and espionage. The bridge was on the main line between Waltrop and Lünen. The burgomasters of these two towns have been arrested by the French military authorities and fines will be imposed. Cutting of the railroad line interferes with the transportation of coal and coke from the Dortmund district and will cause considerable inconvenience to the French.

The Noted Dead

NEW YORK, May 11.—Brigadier General Henry M. Robert, U. S. A., retired, author of Robert's Rules of Order, a standard work of parliamentary procedure, died today in Hornell, N. Y. General Robert, who was 86 years

old, was a native of South Carolina. He was retired in 1901. He was in command of a party which explored a military route from Vancouver, B. C., to Puget Sound in 1869, and served during the Civil War as an engineer on the defenses of Washington, Philadelphia and New Bedford.

He was a member of the commission that designed the sea wall for Galveston, and also designed the bridge connecting that city with the mainland.

PORTLAND STRIKERS RETURN TO WORK

PORTLAND, Ore., May 11.—W. F. Woodward, chairman of the state board of conciliation and Otto Hartwig, president of the State Federation of Labor and member of the board of conciliation, conferred this afternoon on the building trades labor strike with a view to arranging for a hearing of the demands of the men for an increase from \$5.50 to \$6 a day. Pending investigation by the board, the men have returned to work and Woodward said today that he understood several of the contractors have

settled individually with the laborers employed by them.

Airmen Enroute to Portland. BOISE, Idaho, May 11.—Captain W. E. Lynd, U. S. A., flying an army airplane, reached here today from Salt Lake City. Captain Lynd is on

an air route mapping tour from San Antonio, Texas, to San Francisco, via Portland, Ore.

Mrs. M. D. Olds and daughters, Miss Olds and Mrs. G. L. Buhman have returned from a two weeks visit in California.

NAT PLUNGE Opens Tomorrow SATURDAY 2 p. m. "Come on in!"

MANN'S — The Best Goods for the Price — No Matter What the Price — MANN'S Biggest Shirt Sale Ever Held in this Town JUST ONE MORE DAY Plenty of Good Shirts Left And Every Shirt Reduced 95c (\$1.25 and \$1.50 values.) Good quality striped percales, also plain white and tan. Plenty of these. Both with collars attached and without collars. Sizes 14 to 19. \$1.95 (\$2.50 and \$3.00 values.) Some have collars attached. Others in band neck style. Good quality madras in stripes and plain colors. Not so many of these left, but all bargains. Sizes 14 1/2 to 17 1/2. 3 for \$5.25 Arrow—Greenhood—Lakeside Shirts See them in our windows. \$1.45 (\$1.75 and \$2.00 values.) Good eighty square percales and madras. In stripes, small checks and plain colors. A good assortment of these. Sizes 14 to 17 1/2. \$2.85 (\$3.50 and \$4.00 values.) Satin striped crepe shirts. These are an exceptional bargain at \$2.85. Were cheap at \$3.50. Some French Flannels. A few with collars attached. 2 for \$5.50 \$4.95 (Regular \$5.50 and \$8.50 values.) Pongee Shirts, Jersey Silk Shirts, Silk and Fiber Silk Shirts, plain colors and stripes. Some with collars attached, some without collars. SPRING SUITS Whipcords Tweeds, Serges Some with two pair of pants \$25 \$30 \$35 \$40 Palm Beach Suits \$15 and \$16.50 Your Straw Hat Is Here Mail Orders Filled Promptly Postage Prepaid