

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

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

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Ashland Tribune.

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

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By mail, one year—7.50

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Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix,  
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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 100 miles, having leased wire  
Associated Press Service.

Sworn daily average circulation for  
six months ending October 1, 1923, 3379,  
more than double the circulation of any  
other paper published or circulated in  
Jackson County.

**MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED  
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All rights of republication of special  
dispatches herein are also reserved.



**Ye Smudge Pot**  
By Arthur Perry.

Donations are being solicited to  
finance the Henry Ford boom for  
president. As he only confesses to  
possessing \$246,000,000, the move is  
timely.

With the impeachment of Governor  
Walton assured, Oklahoma is pro-  
gressing back to normalcy with  
righteous strides. There have been  
two floggings and a lynching in the  
last 36 hours. Mothballs have been  
ordered out of the nightgowns.

What Oregon needs is more fisher-  
men and hunters, and candidates for  
office.

**MOVIE OF WM. VAWTER, JR.,  
AGE FOUR YEARS, MAKING AN  
INFORMAL HIT WITH A YOUNG  
LADY SAME AGE, WHILE  
THEIR RESPECTIVE MA'S ARE  
SHOPPING.**

Passes young lady in aisle, gets his  
eye. Young lady ignores.  
Young lady reverts, and gives  
friendly smile.

Young man smashes young lady on  
head with empty stocking box.

Young lady hides behind mother's  
skirt.

Young man stamps foot. Young  
lady squeals.

Young lady peeks out. Gets hair  
pulled.

Young man gives imitation of loco-  
motive. Young lady comes out from  
behind mother's skirt to behold pheno-  
mena.

Young man does lightning change  
act. Now a horse. Tots three times  
around counter. Race over, coolly  
kicks young lady's Ma on shin.

Young lady advances. Young man  
slaps her face. Performances repeat-  
ed three times. Young lady gets  
friendlier.

Young man musses up hair, and  
makes face at own mother. Young  
lady approves.

Young man assumes ferocious  
attitude of star right tackle of football  
team. Falls in attempt to stand on  
head. Tries to wrap left leg around  
neck.

Young man butts young lady with  
head. Now a goat. Decides to ren-  
der a solo, and suddenly changes  
mind.

Young lady throws off icy reserve,  
and becomes real sociable.

Couple stare at each other blankly  
at close range.

Young man offers young lady Jack-  
son county bank. Young lady accepts,  
and holds his hand.

Time to go. Both renounce parents,  
and finally separated by spanking  
ultimatum. Both squall without en-  
forcement. Young man quits without  
warning. Sees another young lady  
down street. Refuses to say good-bye.

**TIT FOR TAT**  
(Salem Capital Journal)

The Capital Journal the other  
evening put a night-shirt, instead  
of a night-shift, on the Spaulding  
mills, whereupon the Statesman,  
not to be outdone, advertises a  
"slightly defective virgin." The  
Statesman wins.

Galveston can easily obtain 100,000  
people by the concerted effort of its  
men and women. (Press Dispatch).

**THIS IS POETRY**

I wish I were a vegetable  
To elbow elods away,  
To dig my roots into the earth  
And burrow there all day;  
To feel the sun upon my leaves  
And worms about my toes,  
To have a destined end—the pot,  
A God—who weeds the rows;  
To push and spread and bask and  
swell  
And finally be eat.

I wish I were a radish,  
Or a turnip or a beet.  
(Poetry Magazine.)

**Guilty of Murder**

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Eulogia Lo-  
zado, Filipino who has been on trial  
in general session for ten days on a  
charge of having slain Blossom Mar-  
tin, a nurse, on June 8 last, was found  
guilty of murder today.

**Cotton Jumps Up Again.**

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Cotton today  
advanced 65 points at the opening of  
the market, representing a total jump  
of 265 points or \$13 a bale in the  
sensational trading of the last two  
days. January today touched 22.18,  
March 22.33 and May 22.25.

**WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WORLD**

THERE are plenty of international lawyers, but no international  
laws. Aside from a few unimportant and vague generalizations  
the nations of the world internationally, are still living in the stone  
age.

It is really very strange. Nations are merely combinations of in-  
dividuals, and yet what individuals regard as a matter of course, na-  
tions don't regard at all.

Individuals for example, ages ago, decided that yielding to a  
higher authority was not only good morals but good business. The  
professional trouble maker was tabooed. Spending the eight hour  
day in clubbing the neighbors, was abandoned as a waste of time.

Nations have never adopted this simple lesson of civilization.  
There is no international law against war. As far as the law is con-  
cerned, any nation at any time, can go on the war path, run amuck  
among the neighbors, and by winning the fight, not even run the risk  
of a jail sentence.

So on down all the line. Individuals have gradually achieved an  
appreciation of moral values. It is safe to say six out of ten men,—  
and a larger percentage of women,—regard a life devoted exclusively  
to selfish and material ends is pretty much a failure.

A failure. So we have not only our many organized charities, but we have  
millions of incidents every day, where one individual does something  
for another,—not to profit materially in any way, but merely for the  
satisfaction of having done a good deed.

Not so with nations. If you want to get the grand and glorious  
razoo, suggest to some person of importance, that the United States  
cancel its war debts,—or go over to Europe and set the house in order  
before it crumbles—not because there is any material reward prob-  
able, but simply because Europe is sick unto death, and there would  
be a great and lasting moral satisfaction in saving her life.

Listen to the howl! Within nations we look up to the individual  
who now and then thinks about someone but himself, but between na-  
tions unselfishness ranges between insanity and treason.

So looking over the world today, in perspective, one is troubled by  
the fear, that no great improvement may be expected until the nations  
of the world, learn to behave as their various respectable citizens have  
behaved these fifteen or twenty hundred years.

**QUILL POINTS**

"The demolished car was heavily loaded." So we fear, was the  
driver.

Go to church and learn about the hereafter, or go autoing and  
see it.

Before placing a high tariff on wheat, let's see if the stuff won't  
ferment and do something.

Changes in the form of national government probably interest a  
hen-pecked husband very little.

For goodness' sake, let's not have another amendment until federal  
courts catch up with this one.

About the only thing European nations now have in common is a  
lack of confidence in the other fellow.

No well-bred girl will accept a ride from a stranger. It is a good  
idea not even to accept a light from a stranger.

When the meek inherit the earth, what a time they will have get-  
ting even with those who now are arrogant.

An Arkansas pedestrian was run down by an ambulance. Just let  
us develop our team work and we can eliminate all lost motion.

Correct this sentence: "I don't care what the others wear," de-  
clared Daughter hotly; "cotton ones are good enough for me."

You may not value your neck, but at least have some regard for  
the ear. Some poor family would be glad to have it.

This is honest. In Charleston a man who frisked a bootlegger  
was arrested for impersonating an officer.

If the chorus averages one yard of cloth per member, that is  
naughty. If it averages one-fourth yard, that is art.

Correct this sentence: "I was the only girl in the family to marry  
a rich man," said she, "but none of my sisters envies me."



**SMILING THROUGH.**

MY LIFE is full of trouble, I'm always stony broke, my face  
is dark with stubble, my razor is in soak. And people see  
me wiggle with merriment and cry, "Why do you grin and giggle  
when things are all awry? With teeth in need of filing, with  
fetlocks full of gout, you stand around here smiling—why don't  
you weep old scout?" I say, "My map is shiny with smiles six  
inches wide, because I've found the briny no comfort will pro-  
vide. If wails would cure my bunions or heal my aching ears,  
I'd soon be eating onions to start a flow of tears." My life is  
full of sorrow, and griefs my bosom rack, for people come and  
borrow and never pay me back; my hens have quit they laying,  
some fellow swiped my lyre, my bridled cow is straying afar  
from home and byre. I'm daily growing fatter, outgrowing all  
my coats, my tires have all gone flatter than moral anecdotes. I  
have excuse for sighing, excuse for black despair, for wailing and  
for crying, and rending of my hair. But still I smile and twitter  
like some blinded beed elf, and if my soul is bitter I keep it to  
myself. For no one likes the duffer who seems to say, "My  
friends just watch me while I suffer from pain that never ends!"

**Personal Health Service**

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.  
Noted Physician and Author

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to di-  
agnose or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped,  
self addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in  
ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only a few can be an-  
swered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instruc-  
tions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

**Dilated Hemorrhoidal Veins**

Conditions which predispose to dis-  
tention of the veins predispose to  
hemorrhoids or piles, for piles are  
overdistended, dilated or varicose  
hemorrhoidal veins. These veins  
empty directly into the portal veins,  
which carry blood from the alimentary  
tract to the liver; so that anything  
which causes engorgement or conges-  
tion of the portal area or the liver  
tends to distend the hemorrhoidal  
veins—since these veins lack valves  
and to cause piles. Over-  
eating, for instance, is a predisposing  
cause; just plain laziness is another.



For lack of exercise tends to keep con-  
siderable of the blood of the body  
stagnating or sulking in the vast net-  
work of veins in the abdomen.

Piles are varicose veins. Surgical  
removal or obliteration of the vari-  
cosed veins is the only cure there is  
for piles. This does not mean that  
every case requires surgical treat-  
ment.

Various methods are employed for the  
obliteration of the dilated veins  
which are piles. It isn't always nec-  
essary to use "the knife," tho if I were  
the patient I'd as lief be operated on  
with the knife as by any other  
method; in many cases only a local  
anesthetic is required.

S; sacking of piles, probably about  
one of every three cases so called is  
in reality not what the sufferer too read-  
ily assumes it to be; incorrect guesses  
about the trouble lead to a great deal  
of useless and perhaps harmful treat-  
ment.

Frequent slight, perhaps unsus-  
pected internal bleeding from varicose  
hemorrhoidal veins sometimes  
undermines health seriously before  
the victim seeks examination and ad-  
vice by the doctor.

Constipation predisposes to piles,  
and piles to constipation, and the  
common physics habitually resorted to  
predispose to both conditions. That

**"JUST TOWN TALK"**

Copied Right By Mike

IT'S A wonder to me  
HOW THE "Gods of Fate"  
CONTINUE TO align themselves  
OVER ON my side  
AND I'M thankful  
AND APPRECIATIVE  
AND EVERYTHING else  
THAT A man should be  
TO A generous providence  
THAT IS forever  
PROTECTING HIM  
FROM THE rebuffs  
OF THE world at large  
AND RESCUING him  
FROM THE places  
WHERE THE angels  
FEAR TO tread  
ANYWAY I'D been shaved  
IN THE Nash shop  
AND THE porter  
HAD FINISHED extracting  
A WELL-worn dime  
BY THE dexterious method  
OF MASSAGING my neck  
WITH THE whisk broom  
WHEN I noticed  
A VERY bald head  
IN ONE of the chairs

AND THOUGH the face  
WAS ALL covered over  
WITH A steaming towel  
I RECOGNIZED the head  
AS BEING the property  
OF ONE Wm. Whillock  
AND REAL playful like  
I BEAT a tattoo  
ON THE shining dome  
AS I went by  
AND EJACULATED  
SEVERAL WITTY remarks  
THAT I had read  
IN AN almanic  
ABOUT BALD heads  
AND THEN the barber  
LIFTED THE towel  
AND THERE was a face  
I NEVER had seen  
IN ALL my life  
AND I hurried out  
AND I'M going to see  
REPRESENTAIVE COWGILL  
ABOUT ENACTING a law  
THAT WILL compel barbers  
TO DISPLAY name plates  
AND BY so doing  
ELIMINATE EMBARRASSMENT  
I THANK you.

**ANNOUNCEMENT!**

You are cordially invited to inspect the most up-to-  
date equipment for cylinder grinding which will be  
open for business November 5th.

**AT PEMBROOKE'S**

Phone 843 EUGENE, OREGON 674 Olive St.

All Work Will Be Fully Guaranteed

**LAUREL GRAY  
LOVE GOSSIP**

THE GREATEST THING IN THE  
WORLD

By Laurel Gray.

For Married Folks Only.

This is for married folks only. Let  
me whisper it. Is your husband  
afraid of you? Don't draw back in  
dismay or start-  
ed indignation,  
my sister, for it  
is a fact that half  
the married men  
in this big town  
are skereed to  
death of what the  
wife will do or  
say or think.  
Yep, it's a fact!  
I doubt if there  
is a handful of  
men in this town  
who would dare  
come home with  
a new suit of clothes without having  
brought the matter up in family coun-  
cil before hand. I am sure there  
aren't a dozen men within a mile ra-  
dius of my desk who would dream  
of staying downtown to dinner—in-  
nocent affair—you understand—with-  
out previously having taken the mat-  
ter up with the high priestess of the  
temple—if you know who I mean.  
Mind you, I don't say that friend hus-  
band may safely or properly be a  
creature of careless moods and im-  
pulses and a free agent in all re-  
spects. But I do believe that the  
modern married man should have a  
little more freedom. I write when  
I hear some great big strong healthy  
man say, warily, "I will ask the wife  
and see what she thinks about it." It  
reminds me of a business men's con-  
ference. Half a dozen men sit down  
to a conference. They talk for three  
hours and nine minutes. And then  
they all do exactly what the boss says  
they shall do. That is the sole object  
of a conference. Family conferences  
are much the same. In the long run,  
what happens is what the boss dic-  
tates. The question is: "Who's boss  
in your bungalow?"  
(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Notice of District Road Meetings  
Road District Number 9, Jackson  
County, Oregon.  
Notice is hereby given that in pur-  
suance of a petition duly and legally  
signed by more than three free hold-  
ers and legal voters residing in Road  
District Number 9, Jackson County,  
Oregon, and duly and legally present-  
ed to the County Court of Jackson  
County, Oregon, a district road meet-  
ing of the legal voters of said district  
number 9, will be held at Hollenback  
Store near Mead Bridge, in Jack-  
son County, Oregon on the 19th day  
of November, 1923, at the hour of  
2:00 o'clock P. M. on said day for the  
purpose of levying a special road tax  
not to exceed 10 mills on the dollar  
on all taxable property, within said  
road district for the special improve-  
ment of the roads in said Road Dis-  
trict and for any other purposes  
which may seem proper to come be-  
fore said meetings.  
Dated at Jacksonville, Oregon this  
31st day of October, 1923.  
G. A. GARDNER,  
County Judge.  
Geo. A. FORD,  
County Commissioner.

**Abe Martin**

WE DO NOT  
PROFITEER



Bootlegger Ike Lark certainly  
takes care of his customers. He's  
givin' Joe Rice accordion lessons,  
an' 'll give him a tin cup later on.  
'Th' difference between a big,  
clumsy, eight-miles-per-gallon,  
seven-passenger automobile an'  
social standin' is that we kin put  
th' car up fer th' winter.

**Cut This Out—it is Worth Money**

Send this ad and ten cents to Foley  
& Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago,  
Ill., writing your name and address  
clearly. You will receive a ten cent  
bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar for  
Coughs, Colic, and Croup, also free  
sample package of Foley Kidney  
Pills for Backache, Rheumatic Pains,  
Kidney and Bladder trouble, and  
Foley Cathartic Tablets for Constipa-  
tion and Biliousness. These wonder-  
ful remedies have helped millions of  
people. Try them! Sold everywhere.  
Adv.



**BARTLETT  
FURS**  
With M. M. Store  
Medford Bldg.

**The Day of the Knight is HERE**

**FIVE REASONS**  
1—Quiet.  
2—Flexible.  
3—Powerful.  
4—Economical.  
5—Improves with  
use.

Let Your Next  
Car Be a  
**WILLYS KNIGHT**  
The Busy Corner  
Motor Co.

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for those who demand the best.  
**Swem's Studio**  
317 E. Main Medford

**Medford Iron Works**  
Our Specialty  
**Medford Quartz Mill**  
Mining and Sawmill Machinery,  
General Foundry and Machin-  
ery Work.  
1155 N. Central St.



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and Klamath Falls  
Yreka and Dunsmuir

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Repairing

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quality and price.  
Make us your wants.  
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BATTERY**  
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