

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

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Ye Smudge Pot

It is reported that "the foes of Prohibition are gaining strength." This is due to the wide circulation of reformed mince meat.

As everybody expected, Governor Walton of Oklahoma, has been removed from his office. The second vice president chief executive in the land, like his superior he was always asked for a speech. Comparing further, his lungs and his larynx were his main assets. He could bowl and quite scripture with the next politician, and wore a broad rimmed hat with a gay and carefree air. He was the originator of the principle of being full of religious fervor at a gathering of women, and well knew its success producing results. One day the shirt-tailed and masked hosts got mad at Mr. Walton, and all his bull and bunk availed him not. They gave him some of his own medicine, tittered through a farce of a trial, solemnly faced towards Atlanta, Ga., and gave him a kick in the beam. Gov. Walton was an amiable demagogue, and the demagogues tore down his meat house.

A. Jones "21," Ford '19, greeted a phone pole last eve. All will recover.

In many homes no decision has been reached whether to observe Santa Claus, or give the children some idea of the geographical dimensions of America by spending next summer in an automobile between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans.

O. A. C. has produced a hen that laid 300 eggs in a year. There ought to be some way to get that hen on the football team. (Don't shoot! I won't cackle anymore!)

Most of our jewelry stores are tore up worse than a bank.

Fall cloud turning has been launched in the rural districts.

Thanksgiving promises to pass without a dance or turkey raffle.

Freight trains continue to faint on the Main Stem crossing with unflinching regularity.

BARGAINS. I pass along the city streets, By gaudy store and shop, And all the window bargains there They beckon me to stop. The bargains! Oh, the bargains! That are put upon display! The shoes and ships and sealing wax, The wash tubs and the hay.

I pass along the city streets, And see on every hand, The prices marked so low, so low. They beat, you know, the band— In frocks and hats and snappy coats; In candy and seagars, In diamonds and in billy goats, And brand new motor cars.

I mooch along the highway then, And view the shining store, Of things that I would like to own, Now that the price is lower; And I'd go in and buy them, too, By keg and box and bale, Except I sort of find myself Completely out of kale. (Lewis Carroll.)

A CLOSE CALL

We have to apologize to our readers this week for a two days' delay in getting out the paper, due to the illness of 'Lige Perdue, our foreman, who came within a hair of putting on his velvet slippers and climbing the golden stairs. As is well known, 'Lige sets all our type, makes up the sheet and runs the press, and in his absence we have had to do that ourself. And we're not as young as we used to be, by a long shot. 'Lige owes his troubles to Old Jim Featherbee, one of Marmaduke's division, with whom 'Lige also fit. Jim came over with a jugful of what he assured 'Lige was pure juice of the co'n, and invited him to partake and he partook. An hour after he was attacked with spasms and had to have medical aid. Doc Ransom, correctly diagnosing the case as something wrong with 'Lige's innards, at once got his new automatic stomach pump in action and removed from his interior a quart or so of liquid, which he analyzed and found to consist of tobacco juice, capsicum, kerosene oil and wood alcohol.

NERVOUS HACKING. Can not be cured by a glass of water, but will disappear under the healing and soothing effect of CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY. Every user is a friend.

EDUCATION WEEK

AFTER all is said and done the main hope of this country and the world lies in education.

For as Mr. Alexander Pope remarked some 200 years ago: "The education forms the common mind; Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

And the common mind is the mind that must determine human destiny. Great leaders are a great advantage, great minds here and there remove obstacles from the paths of progress; but the greatest leaders and the greatest minds are powerless, in the world today, if the average mind, the mass-mind, is steeped in ignorance.

Just as water can rise no higher than its source, so a nation can rise no higher than its average of education and intelligence.

Former President Wilson maintained, and still maintains, the world war was waged to make the world safe for Democracy. But his opponents are now pointing with considerable satisfaction to the fact that there is less Democracy in the world today than there was ten years ago.

One of the narrowest and most pitiless autocracies in the world reigns in Russia. Italy is controlled by a dictator who publicly glories in the absurdity of democratic principles. The autocratic spirit is manifest from pole to pole, and from west to east and back again.

Why? Chiefly because of mass ignorance, chiefly because the average of intelligence in these countries is so low that clever and unscrupulous leaders can deceive and exploit their people to their people's disadvantage. That is really the essence of the business, this age-old struggle between freedom and oppression, between human progress and human decline.

So in the last analysis, the ultimate hope of the world comes down to education,—to the degree of enlightenment of the average mind.

This is true in all countries, but it is particularly true in a Democracy, where popular control is more direct. Most of our dangers and troubles today can be reduced to ignorance. Our crime waves, our radical outbursts, our demagogues, our inciters of intolerance and hatred,—really ignorance is at the bottom of them all.

So Education Week which is now being celebrated is a most important enterprise. For anything that extends education, extends human happiness, strengthens American institutions and renders the ultimate triumph of democratic principles more certain.

Of course there is a difference of opinion concerning just what education means,—just what the test of an educated person is. It is not mere book knowledge. It is also a thing of the spirit. It has to do not only with a desire to know the truth but the ability to recognize it.

However as Kipling said, that's another story. Sufficient unto the week is this undeniable truth,—that the more education we have the better for this country and the world.

QUILL POINTS

Recipe for rearing children: First have more sense than the children.

An optimist is a man who has a comfortable income from tax-free securities.

Poor old Wilhelm. He was knocked out before the world was made safe for dictators.



THE RESORT TOWN.

THE CROWDS are gone from Bullfrog Beach, the scene is sad and drear; no more we see the blooming peach in bathing togs appear; the hungry seabirds wail and screech, and no relief is near. The town is dead, no noisy band grinds out the rag-time tune, no hot dog dealer is at hand to capture the double-bun; but there is only soggy sand, in bar and drift and dune. The sea is gray that once was blue, the waves no longer play, but scrap a dreary round or two, and, snarling, drift away; and every mortal thing in view is brown or black or gray; the girls are gone, the boys are gone, all youth has left the town; the flowers are withered on the lawn, the grass is dead and brown; and all the buildings seem to yawn, deserted, broken down. Some dismal graybeards walk the shore and talk away the time, and tell old tales of days of yore, of distant port and elime; and every day to them's a bore, and every night a crime. A stranger, gazing at the place, would have a pallid grin, and say, "It's surely run its race, it's mortified within; it's dead to loveliness and grace, it is too dead to skin." But wait a few brief months, I pray, and see the town once more; and you will find it twice as gay as e'er it was before, the bells will ring, the bands will play, the peaches haunt the shore.

Introductory Offer



A Genuine Autostron Razor With Stropper Complete

for 69c

For a Limited Time Only

Medford Pharmacy

Phone 10—Free Delivery

Personal Health Service

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

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis 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 answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Let Them Play

Don't know what is the matter with the boys nowadays. For several years not a cabbage stump has found sanctimony in our vestibule, not a window pane in the house has been smashed by a foul tip or a misplaced snowball, no neighbor's urn or wheelbarrow has ever been hung on our eave.



The boys around here seem to devote their time to changing their linen, dressing for dinner and the movies.

Why do boys go wrong? Here is our version of the psychology of it. Every boy likes to show off. That is human nature. If he hasn't the opportunity to do it in a legitimate respectable, boyish way, like annoying the neighbors, stealing fruit, beating ball, gymnastics, tumbling, races, boxing, and athletic pursuits in general, then he avails himself of other means. He can smoke a cigar and win the admiration and applause of his companions who have not yet grown quite so bold. He can stride up to a bar while the weak kneed slaves hesitate outside.

It is a shame to arrest boys for playing ball on the streets, for stealing a little ripe fruit, for snowballing a tempting target, or for any of the thousand and one respectable things every real boy does to let off steam and gratify that showoff ambition. Especially is it wrong in a community to do this when no adequate place is provided for boys to play. What could you do—make your boys little old men of the middle order? Have you forgotten the scores of times you would have been jailed had your community taken such a view of play boys?

Let youth have a chance. Let age stand by to give counsel and caution, but let youth run things. That is the way to govern a city which pretends to be progressive. Youth is progressive. Age is conservative, standpat.

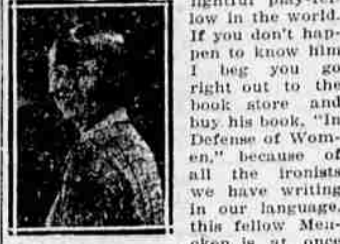
Ample ground for play is what we need. And gymnasia, Not croquet courts and teeter tawler boards, but playgrounds with room and equipment for the big boys, the boys who are getting ready to take the turn to good or bad. Playgrounds every few

LAUREL GRAY LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD

by Laurel Gray

Those Menckenan Bachelors I do adore H. L. Mencken. He takes the bright and snappy things he takes at people in love. I am sure he must be the most delightful play-fellow in the world.



The most entertaining and the most transparent. If ever there was a man in love with love it is H. L. Mencken. Indeed, this is so obviously so, that he writes the most awful things against women; he professes to grin and shrug and chuckle at marriage, and he considers a married man a comical clown with a bald head and pince in his pocket he may call his very own. Which goes to prove that H. L. Mencken has probably enjoyed fifty-seven love affairs in his life, and the only reason he hasn't asked one of his inamorita to become Mrs. H. L. Mencken is that he knows very well he will fall in love with the next gal with a smooth, drawing voice who is fetched up to be laid as a sacrifice on his feet.

That is the way with most of the professional bachelors I know. They are so primed with self-assurance. They know so many evil things about women. They are so certain that love cannot last if one happens to owe last month's grocery bill or one hasn't quite enough money for the new tires for the family car. Actually, these men are sitting back waiting for some fair damsel to trip along and say, "Boo! Be Yourself!" and they will race off to the county clerk to get the marriage license. I would just love to curl H. L. Mencken's forelock on my finger and say, "Boo!" right in his face!

COMMUNICATIONS

Asks for Information To the Editor: Will you, through your columns, give a little information to one recently arrived in Medford.

Just what is the meaning of this Oregon War Cry of "Protestantism"?

Does it refer to the Episcopal church, which is the first offspring of the Catholic? Or does it refer to the Methodist Episcopal, a legitimate child of the Episcopal? Or, perhaps to the Methodist, which, from its name must be in some way related to the elder brother? Or, can it be that the Holy Rollers are meant? Or the Latter Day Saints, another name I understand for the Mormons, which must be Protestant since they certainly are not Catholic? Or could it be those who believe Heaven awaits only those who have been immersed? Or, that still smaller Church of Brethren who would immerse three times, face forward?

It is all very bewildering to one who has never before been confronted by such an issue. Thanking you in advance for your help. A READER.

How the Income Tax Works

The Carnation Milk Company is said to be one of many concerns planning to withdraw from the state and handle its Oregon business through branches in Washington or California, disposing of its plants to cooperative dairy leagues, as a result of the passage of the income tax law by Oregon voters last week. Owners of industries with Oregon branches are planning very generally either to curtail the business done or close the branch and withdraw from the state, handling the Oregon business from either Seattle or San Francisco, where it is not subject to taxation, using their plants merely for warehouse purposes, serving Oregon customers as interstate commerce, which cannot be state taxed. It is already apparent that the income tax will drive out capital and diminish industry and that Oregon will lag further behind than ever in the progress of her development—and we only have ourselves to blame for it. Less than eighteen per cent of the people wanted an income tax had enough to go to the polls and vote for it. A few less than this percentage voted against the tax. Sixty-five per cent did not vote at all and they will pay dearly for their failure.—Salem Capital Journal.

Advertisement for CALUMET The Economy BAKING POWDER. It is truly the world's greatest baking powder. It has produced Pure Foods—Better Bakings—for over one third of a century. BEST BY TEST. Sales 2 1/2 times as much as that of any other brand.

CITY TREASURER'S NOTICE

of semi-annual assessments due. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the semi-annual installment (one-twentieth) and interest on paving, sewer and water-main assessments upon all properties for which application was made to extend time of payment, will be due and payable at the office of the city treasurer December 1, 1923, and will be delinquent after thirty (30) days from said date and shall bear a penalty of five per cent (5%) upon the amount of such delinquency.

Thirty days after such delinquency the property will be advertised and sold for the amount of such delinquency, together with penalties and costs of such sale in accordance with Section 148 of the City Charter.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 17th day of November, 1923

MARY A. WEBBER, Treasurer of the City of Medford, Oregon.

Abe Martin



We wonder if th' Indians don't laugh when they watch th' 'carryin' on in Oklahoma? Th' reason lots o' men are never seen with their wives is 'cause they hate 'u' hang around till they dress.

Have Kidneys Examined By Your Doctor

Take Salts to Wash Kidneys if Back Pains You or Bladder Bothers

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

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The Day of the Knight is HERE Do you fear the time when your car is 20,000 miles old? Willys-Knight Cars Improve with use.

Let Your Next Car Be a WILLYS KNIGHT

The Busy Corner Motor Co.

The Day of the Knight is HERE

Kodak Finishing for those who demand the best. Swem's Studio 217 E. Main Medford

Advertisement for The Beautified Hotel Manx. Powell St. at O'Farrell, SAN FRANCISCO. Close to Theatres and Shopping District. A newly beautified Hotel Manx awaits the visitor to San Francisco! New furnishings of unusual character and modern lobby designed to provide the atmosphere of a luxurious home—and a new Dining Room, considered one of the most interesting in America—all contribute to your welfare! It is the only hotel with running hot water in every room.