

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot by Arthur Perry.

Yes, we have some handits today.

This is the kind of weather when barbers sleep with their hands out the windows, and then warm up their digits down a customer's neck the next morning.

Germany has ceased to hate England, but if the wind is in the north, some local saints will still kiss Ben Olcott while coming home from church.

NEW TRAVEL METHOD, AND KNOCK FOR THE MRS. (Eugene Guard) George E. Bennett and family went to Willakenzie last Sunday on an invitation for dinner. Who would'n't?

The last issue of the Literary Digest informs the world, "that the Klan controls Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, and Oregon." This is traveling in pretty fast company, and will be branded by the Portland Journal as "befouling the fair name of our great state."

Now that the football season is over, or nearly so, the higher institutions of learning will proceed to uplift a few freshmen by casting them into icy campus creek, between dances.

The Anti-Saloon League is going to test all 1924 candidates for office, "irrespective of their public utterances." They should plant a bottle of good whiskey, in the hip-pocket of the candidate, and lookout for the double-cross.

FRENZIED FINANCE (Cottage Grove News) Paul Harden sold his horse to Young Westrop last week. The bank could not honor the check for the lack of funds. The boy borrowed Paul's saddle, his mother paid for the horse and found the saddle at Bang's livery barn where it was left to sell for \$5.

Few ever dreamed in 1919, they would live to see weak-lunged motor vehicles parked snugly under an olive drab overcoat, with a gold stripe on the left sleeve.

Fraternal week is coming. Leaving off the insignias of the Rod and Gun clubs, several will have emblems down to their knees.

The Kansas legislator who fathered the bill prohibiting sparring on the highways, tested out the law the other night, and found it working perfectly.

Touring is over, but no cobwebs are forming on the pumphandles of gas silos.

Progress has been slapped in the face again. The Siberian woodpeckers scheduled for release this winter in the Cascade forests will not be available until late next spring.

FOR SALE—Some small pigs ready to go; \$4 each. J. A. Heath, So. Coon River.—(Coon Bay Times). Where?

It's about time somebody escaped from the county jail, by the use of a stick of wood, and a hairpin.

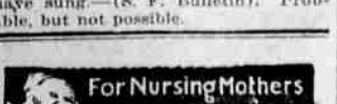
THOUGHT OF 18 WIVES IRKS FORGER—(Hdine Portland Oregonian). It oughtn't had to.

Art Hubbs identified the turkey he tried to run over last September, in the Sams Valley diet, in the Wig Ashpole meathouse Men.

The postoffice Christmas rush will soon be on. There will be a new postmaster if all three doors are unlocked at the same time.

It was difficult to realize that beneath that enamel was real hair, just as it is hard to realize that under the gauzy patches of paint on the cheeks of many of the girls one insect may be the downy loveliness of which poets have sung.—(S. F. Bulletin). Probable, but not possible.

For Nursing Mothers SCOTT'S EMULSION rich in Vitamine A



SCOTT'S EMULSION rich in Vitamine A

WHY PICK ON THE WEATHER?

THE PORTLAND OREGONIAN has decided to abandon weekly weather predictions because it finds they are only about 60 per cent correct.

Such a passion for accuracy is commendable but why stop at the weather? How about political predictions? We have never figured up the per centage, but we question very much if the political bureau of the Oregonian, has cause to throw brick bats at the weather bureau.

Then there are predictions on the sport page,—football, baseball and horse racing; predictions on the market page, as to what Wall Street is to do for the next few weeks, and whether the egg market is to rise or fall during the holidays. Nor are the news columns of the Oregonian or any other newspaper free from occasional predictions. Only a few days ago the Oregonian predicted a certain Walter J. Harmon alias Harold J. Steen had 18 wives, but Harold on his arrival in the Rose City maintained he had only one or two. Harold must be right. We can imagine no man having 18 wives and not knowing it.

So why pick on the weather bureau? Of course we can understand that the attitude of a Portlander toward the weather bureau could hardly be the same as the attitude of a Rogue River valley resident. As the Oregonian remarks it is irritating to have a prediction of fair weather and wake up in a drizzle. But would the Oregonian's suggestion that the Weather Bureau rubber stamp every prediction "unsettled" help matters very much?

We doubt it. A drizzle is a drizzle regardless of what the Weather Bureau may say about it.

And that record of 60 per cent correct! Considering how little real control we newspapers have over the weather,—compared to our control over political elections for example,—being right more often than wrong by 20 per cent seems to us quite remarkable.

So don't cut out the weather predictions, gentlemen. True the Weather Bureau hasn't a vote, but think of the precedent. You can't consistently demand the poor weather man to be more than 60 per cent accurate and make no similar demand upon other news and editorial sources.

And if 60 per cent is to be the dead line, what will become of the greatest metropolitan newspaper on the Pacific coast?

Don't do it. As a regular subscriber we repeat—don't do it.

QUILL POINTS

A hick town is a place where getting across the street isn't a sporting proposition.

The college boy's letters to dad indicate an almost complete mastery of the touch system.

Home is a place where you can eat things that pride won't let you order in a restaurant.

If you will work hard and save your money you can retire after a while and be bored to death.

If you wish to know what a man thinks of his style of beauty, learn how many times he has been photographed within a year.

Moderns who don't read classical literature are overlooking a bet. Some of it is very naughty.

Just because that skull is half an inch thick is no reason why scientists should think it ancient.

Party loyalty as a rule, is just exact knowledge concerning the side of the bread that is buttered.

An ideal husband is one who gives his wife a regular supply of sympathy whether she needs it or not.

Luther Burbank is developing a new prune, but hasn't yet listed him among the Presidential possibilities.

Fable: Once there was an office man who doubted his ability to get rich raising chickens.

In a last desperate effort to eradicate the wets, the dries might devote their entire energy to bootlegging.

If the common scolds who were ducked in Puritan days had waited until now, they might have passed as Young Intellectuals.



ANTI-TOBACCO.

THE stern crusaders are agreed, the signs are right, the time is ripe, to march upon that noxious weed with which I fill my rusty pipe. In other days I would have smiled at grim reformers and their threat, and looked upon their words as wild, what time I smoked a cigaret. I hear them say in trumpet tones that nicotine must surely fade, and gee, I feel it in my bones that their behest will be obeyed. Some day the bluff that seems a joke will loom up as a drastic law, and men who suffer for a smoke will have to fill their pipes with straw. Some day inspectors good and true will search us for illicit weed and men who languish for a chew will have to tackle sunflower seed. The bootleg trade in cheap cigars may keep us going for a time, until we're placed behind the bars, convicted of a frightful crime. The skeptics smile their heads they toss, and say, "Oh, hang these uplift folks! They cannot get this bluff across—men will not do without their smokes." But I'm a prophet, I'm a seer, Elijah's mantle drapes my frame; and I predict, with vision clear, the anti-bunch will win the game. Some day upon our view they'll burst and daunt us with their new made law, and we'll be smoking liverwurst and buying sacks of fine-cut slaw.

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.

I feel highly gratified with the successful outcome of our latest talk about seborrhea, for we managed not only to abolish the myth of "pores," with their chimerical trapdoor action, but also actually got in a good recipe for enlarged pores.



Today we have still more seborrhea—you will remember that the state known as "enlarged pores" is seborrhea, an excessive formation of sebum or oil by the sebaceous glands of the skin. This seborrhea is an exceedingly prevalent condition; when far advanced it amounts to various forms of dandruff of the scalp and eyebrows—it is a common summer of acne—the blackheads and pimples which most boys and girls so needlessly worry about. Seborrhea is also responsible for the deplorable denudation of the calvarium among more intelligent men of noble character. I am sorry I was never told about this until it was too late, but I want to do all I can to warn other men in this class of the fate in store for them. Where too many of us supermen shine is over the surface of the hair which many young women complain of is seborrhea.

Youth is very oily. The school boy's famous shining morning face is a faint beginning of seborrhea, and the girl powdering her nose is struggling vainly to conceal the first touch of this same widespread affliction. Had Shakespeare been up on physiology, Antony would have noticed a little shine on the nose of youth that Caesar wore. One of the surest signs of the passing of youth is the diminishing secretion of skin oil; many of the skin troubles of people past maturity are attributable to lack of this oil. Old complexions are often improved by such as cold and other creams. Another excellent recipe for simple seborrhea (excessive oiliness of the skin and so-called "enlarged pores," is a solution of 10 grains of resorcin

"JUST TOWN TALK" Copied Right By Mike

HE CAME from London ALMOST A year ago AND GOT a job IN A music store POLISHING UP pianos AND MAKING himself GENERALLY USEFUL ABOUT THE store AND AFTER a while HE GOT a raise AND PLACED in charge OF THE accessories department AND HE was ambitious AND ANXIOUS to succeed AND THE proprietor OF THE music store WAS A crank ON RENDERING service AND IMPRESSED the youth WHO CAME from London WITH THE importance OF PLEASING people AND EMPHASIZED the fact THAT IN selling REGARDLESS OF circumstances THE CUSTOMER was always right AND TO strive unceasingly TO GIVE each patron WHAT THEY wanted AND THINGS went well UNTIL ONE morning A LADY came in AND ASKED to see SOME VIOLIN strings AND THE ambitious clerk WENT OVER the stock AND DISPLAYED an assortment AND AFTER some moments THE LADY said "YOU CAN give me 'ONE OF those 'E' strings 'I'M a new 'and 'AT THIS business lady" REPLIED THE Londoner HANDING OVER the box "WOULD YOU mind 'PICKING IT out yourself "I 'ARDLY know "THE 'ES from the shes" I THANK you. STOPS CROUP Mothers want it, for it quickly clears away the choking phlegm, stops the hoarse cough, gives restful sleep. Safe and reliable. CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY No Narcotics

Eat Kellogg's Bran regularly to get permanent relief from constipation!

Freedom from constipation, mild or chronic, can be surely looked for if you will eat Kellogg's Bran every day! Two tablespoonfuls are sufficient; for severe cases with each meal. Kellogg's Bran is nature's most wonderful food awaiting a chance to bring back your health. Kellogg's Bran is scientifically prepared to relieve suffering humanity from constipation and it will do that. Being cooked and crumbled, Kellogg's Bran is delicious in its nut-like flavor. It should not be confused with common bran which is unpalatable and hard to eat. Kellogg's Bran adds greatly to the pleasure of eating other hot or cold cereals. A popular way to serve Kellogg's Bran is to cook it with hot cereals. In preparation, add two tablespoonfuls of Bran for each person, mixing it with the cereal to be cooked. Kellogg's Bran is especially delicious in raisin bread, muffins, pancakes, macarons, etc. Recipes appear on each package. Realize what Kellogg's Bran is doing for constipation sufferers all over the nation, then just think what it can do for you and yours. The horrors to come should guide you to eat Bran regularly, to serve it in some form each day. You can drive constipation out of your family with Kellogg's Bran and remove the cause of 90% of human illness! First-class hotels and clubs serve Kellogg's Bran in individual packages. Ask for it at your restaurant. All grocers.

LAUREL GRAY'S LOVE GOSSIP

THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD by Laurel Gray

Disenchantment There comes a time when even the most romantic lover must face facts, come down to earth, be oneself, apart from the delightful atmosphere of love-making.

This crisis in one's affair of the heart may be disenchanted, but, alas, like so many other useful devices of our civilization it is necessary. Now disenchantment isn't a great deal like one's having chicken-pox or scarlet fever. One may take it hard or one may yield gracefully and escape from the harrowing tortures which surely await those who take it hard. Disenchantment means the awakening to the fact that your Jack is, after all, rather a plain sort of a human being, and vain of his hair or of his ability to hold down the job he occupies down town. And your common-place Jill turns out to be a very human person, after all, and not an angel as you fancied her. She likes corned beef and cabbage, maybe or you discover that her hair doesn't curl naturally, and she puts it up in kid curlers for the night. All these small and entirely natural common-places ought to be expected—but somehow lovers' lives are the new continent, and they were not human beings, they'd not have the delightful capacity for falling in love at all. The period of disenchantment is poignant and terrible for a little while. Then the sudden shock of the awakening is lessened by the passage of time, and we come to look upon the individual with whom we had equipped wings and a halo, as rather a nice person, after all, and fall delicately into a state of contented companionship, and there you are—still in love but a bit shy and bashful about acknowledging it to yourself. Disenchantment isn't nearly so fatal as it seems when the attack first comes on.

COMMUNICATIONS B. F. Lindas Moves to Boise To the Editor: I have decided to stay in Boise. I have a chance here to work into something very good and thought I had better take it. I thought I might get a chance to return to Medford to say good-bye to the many people there who have been so kind to us but am afraid I cannot do so just now.

I want to thank you for many favors you have given me. I know on some things we did not think alike but I know you have always tried to act for the best interest of the city and its people. Your paper is a credit to the valley and I hope you prosper and succeed. Would it be asking too much to have you run this letter as a means of thanking my friends and wishing them good-bye? My partner, Mr. DeSouza, has full charge of all the legal business we had together but should any information be wanted of me would be glad to have a letter sent me here. Sincerely yours, B. F. LINDAS, Boise, Idaho, Nov. 24, 1923.

A Correction is Made

To the Editor: In your paper of either the 13th or the 14th of this month in the article concerning the meeting of the grand jury, you gave my name as one of the witnesses. You gave my position as superintendent of the S. P. My position is assistant engineer. Would you please correct this error? Yours truly, W. R. WILSON, Dunsmuir, Calif., Nov. 25, 1923.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test the great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Adv.

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Abe Martin



Death an' tax is also gittin' 't be putty certain. A bootlegger kin jump in a high-powered car, or dart up an alley, but most any dry officer ought 't be able 't overtake a brewery.

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO MAKE Washington's Coffee IT IS MADE JUST DISSOLVE IT AND DRINK IT. A GREAT CONVENIENCE AND OH, SO GOOD!

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