

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Crown Prince McAdoo, Democratic presidential candidate, admits that the railroads under his able and efficient management "won the war," but so far the master mind has steadfastly refused to confess that he did the heavy thinking for General Pershing.

WANTED—Some one who is going to Portland to drive my Ford to tomorrow a. m. Phone 1023, room 31.—(Eugene Guard). Their favorite direction.

This is the kind of weather that catches farmers with hay down, and sidewalk curbs sneak out and knock hind wheels off automobiles, unexpectedly.

ASSAY OF ELIJAH MATTHEW GREEN, DESIRING AN OFFICE

Religious Forer—Violent. Dryness—Sahara. Hands—Shakes with ither. Health—Courthouse 1th. Hate—Perfect exhaust. Emotions—Bawls readily. Traits—Pond of babies. Appearance—Keeps pants pressed. Qualification—None. Fit—Mr. Green fell down the church steps, in the last campaign, and barked his shins.

ANYWAY, DOCTOR DIDN'T FORGET HIS HEAD

Doctor Forbes had several misfortunes last Friday when he with his family and Mrs. Berry and family spent the day in Eugene. In starting out he had to return to the house for his check book and when getting ready to leave the train at Eugene found he had left his grip in the Creswell depot and after walking the streets of Eugene discovered he left his overcoat in the train and after considerable phoning his coat was returned on the next train.

Seattle singer commits suicide after executing solo. This is carrying the execution about as far as could be expected or desired, or both.

The news is forthcoming that Oregon grown mistletoe is in great demand, and will tangle this Christmas from chandeliers and fireplace mantles, from Maine to California, and half way back again. Mistletoe is a good crop. It requires no plowing, spraying, cultivating, harrowing, and does not conflict with fishing, hunting, and gadding. It grows of its own free will and accord, and while it will not pick itself or run down to the freight cars under its own power, is worthy of the earnest consideration of all foresighted agriculturists.

MEAL TICKETS, ETC.

Ladies of the club entertained their husbands and gentlemen friends Wednesday evening.

"Good Housekeeping" says there are 27 ways to cook potatoes, and bloodhounds are hot on the trail of a beany chef adept in one method.

T. Hill Isaacs, the eminent basso, will warble in no cantata this Yuletide, and the next step will be Santa Claus without whiskers.

Some Galshchikovs still think they can jam a No. 8 hoof in a leather edition of a vest pocket.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Heller are the parents of a baby boy, their first born since last week.—(Dubuque, Ia., Gazette, via TEO.) You are living in an era of speed.

The football coach of the U. of O. has quit. It has not been divulged yet whether his religion or his politics were out of tune.

Rumors are afloat of a promising young man being on the verge of jumping from the soda fountain to the meat market.

MOTHERS—

Don't you know you can turn a distressed, feverish, coughing child into a comfortable and happily smiling one simply by giving CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY? No Narcotics

A BUSINESS-LIKE MESSAGE.

BUSINESS-LIKE is perhaps the most accurate term to apply to President Coolidge's long-awaited message. Unlike most of the messages of his predecessors, there is no attempt at fine writing, no rhetorical flourishes, no appeal whatever to the emotions.

President Coolidge makes the corner-stone of his address, a thorough-going reduction of federal taxes and his more important recommendations regarding the farmers' problem, the railroads, the merchant marine, the foreign debts, even the Prohibition question, are all related to this major proposal, and might all be placed under the general head of placing the affairs of the government upon a sound, business-like basis.

Like the report of the head of a big business corporation to the board of directors, the President's message is crammed full of meat without either sauce or trimmings.

He uses exactly nine words, for example, in disposing of the most important issue from a controversial and political standpoint: "I do not favor the granting of a bonus."

No apologies, no evasions, no rhetorical smoke screen. He opposes a bonus to able-bodied men, because he maintains such an expenditure poor business at the present time. He favors the utmost generosity in caring for the disabled service men, two billions have been spent. He favors spending millions more, but for a bonus—nothing.

So on all along the line. Next to its business-like tone, the most striking characteristic of the message is its outspoken frankness. On not a single issue is the president nebulous. He pleads for nothing, he straddles nothing. He merely states his case, states it clearly and goes on.

President Coolidge favors the world court, but he opposes the league. He opposes the cancellation of foreign debts, but he favors easy terms for payment. He opposes recognition of Russia until Russia recognizes the rights of private property. He favors rigid enforcement of the prohibition laws, but he demands civil service in the selection of dry enforcement officers, so that dry graft may at least be effectively combatted.

There is no doubt the message will make a favorable impression upon the country at large. For while a few will miss the dramatic appeal, the majority will welcome the plain, unvarnished simplicity, the direct unpretentious meeting of issues, the freedom from cant and the common sense appeal for retrenchment, economy, and the abandonment of new fangled notions all along the line.

Incidentally the message probably marks the formal christening of the Republican forces as the Conservative Party.

QUILL POINTS

If Iceland really wants Prohibition, we have a lot of it that isn't being used.

The great need of the wheat farmer at present is fewer experts and more exports.

The club car has every convenience except some way to gag the man who tells that kind of stories.

A republic is a land in which people endure tyranny without complaint because they know they are free.

Our guess is that the more Mr. Ford learns about political rings, the closer he will stick to piston rings.

As the reactionary sees it, Eli Johnson means that the party must take him to save itself from something worse.

French occupation of Germany is just an incident, after all. The English once owned France, you will remember.

The question is not whether taxes can be reduced, but whether reducing them will get more votes than granting a bonus.

When Willie becomes unnaturally good at this season, you can't tell whether he is thinking of Heaven or Santa Claus.

A correspondent asks whether the world is growing worse. Well, in 1902 there were 436,756 fewer saxophones in use than at present.

Scientists have found a petrified skull. The strange part is that they found it in Central America instead of an information bureau.

Correct this sentence: "And then, Mama," whispered the excited flapper, "he tried to hold my hand and I slapped him."



PROBATION.

THE WOLF that slew the farmer's fowls was captured in a trap; at midnight hour its frenzied howls disturbed that granger chap. He left his warm and downy bed, to trap the repaired, and to the snarling wolf he said, "At last I have you snared. You've frequented my coops and pens and thus disturbed the peace; you've slain my large Polled Angus hens, and eaten priceless geese. You are deserving of the worst that man made laws can do; and, looking out for safety first, I'd promptly butcher you. But I'm inclined to mercy now, since you are in a hole; another chance I will allow—I place you on parole. I trust your honor to avoid my well known henhouse door; in works of virtue be employed—now go and sin no more." The humbled wolf was moved to tears, at least it seemed to be; it frisked its tail and wagged its ear, so happy to be free. While gorged with chickens it was bent on courses most sublime, but soon it hungered, then it went to pull another crime. And so at dawn the farmer found his chickens cold and dead, his priceless roosters lying round, the coop all splattered red. "Oh, when I had that critter jailed, it should not have been freed; the honor of a wolf," he wailed, "is but a broken reed."

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.

Kill or Cure
According to a recent story the big chief of one of our industrial corporations has a contract with his physician, by the terms of which he pays the physician an annually increasing retainer for keeping him well and makes deductions from the doctor's annual retainer for any time lost by illness. This is important if true; it naturally brings up again two associated ideas. The first is the idea that they do this very thing habitually in China, pay the doctor a regular stipend as long as he keeps 'em well, but dock the doctor when they fall ill.

This idea, like a good many other occidental ideas about oriental life, is not true. I know because I've asked several laundrymen about it and they all laughed. No doubt they'd like to hang some such arrangement on the doctors in China, but it isn't done. The second idea suggested by the trust magnate's alleged oriental contract with his doctor is that no such arrangement can ever become popular in America, because it would be not only inequitable but unethical. It would be unethical for the same reason that it is unethical and disreputable for a doctor to "guarantee" to cure anything. An honest doctor simply cannot guarantee to cure anything because the ways of Providence are not under his control. And by the same token a doctor who is worth consulting at all certainly would not accept any such terms as the yarn tells us this big manufacturer has hung on his doctor—taxing the doctor for any illness which befalls the client. Is the doctor, then, willing to acknowledge that he is to blame for any illness which does befall? It would be not only unethical but just plain unwise for a doctor to enter such a deal. Remember the story of the shrewd Irishman who persuaded a doctor to attend his wife for a lump sum "kill or cure"? When the woman died the man failed to pay the sum agreed upon. When the doctor sued, the man pleaded the doctor on the witness stand and asked whether or he was prepared to swear he cured the good woman. Of course not. Well, then, was the doctor prepared to swear he had killed the woman? The yarn about the big industrialist

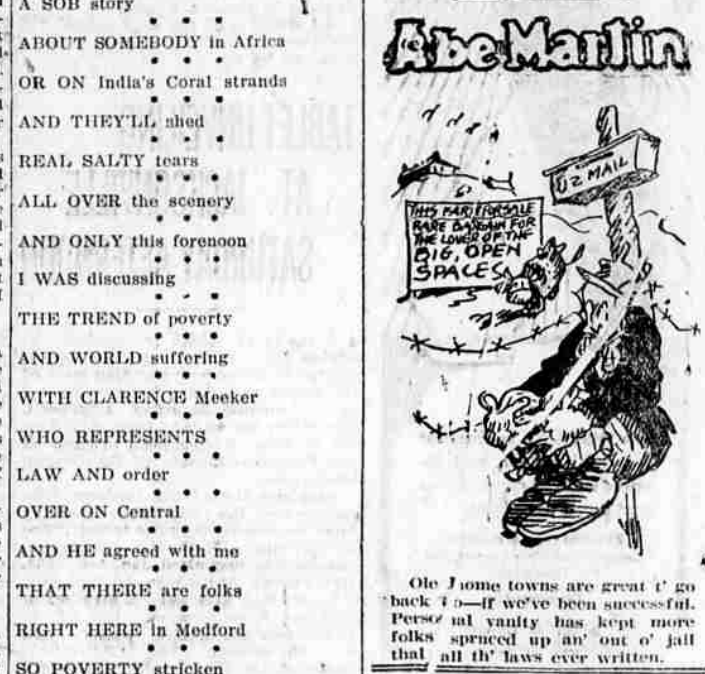
LAUREL GRAY LOVE GOSSIP
THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD
by Laurel Gray
Compromises.
If you are going to be really happy—I mean REALLY—in an honest-to-goodness way—you must compromise. It isn't honorable nor even decent to compromise with honesty or virtue or ethical considerations. But when you are in love (married or just engaged to be) you must compromise. If your Jack or your Janny suddenly develops qualities that seem mean and petty and foolish, you must compromise with YOURSELF about it. Above all—don't try reforms. That's fatal. I could take the whole of this column and the columns to the right and left of me with ghastly examples of what happened to girls who married men to reform them. It isn't always that the men were so awful but merely that the girls set too high a standard and resolved that with marriage they could bring about reforms of character which had they actually been accomplished, would have made their husbands dull and stupid and even incompetent to earn a living. For one

must remember that the same personality that commits half the minor crimes on the calendar is the same personality that possesses half the lofty virtues and charming qualities which first attracted the party of the second part. None of us are angels and privately, I don't know a man or woman who doesn't possess some wonderful quality that redeems all the discreditable spots and defects. Yes, you may compromise in this love business. If you don't you are going to be awfully jonesome! (Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

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"JUST TOWN TALK"
Copied Right By Mike

THERE ARE a lot OF TENDER hearted people IN THIS world BUT THE trouble is THEY ONLY get mellow AND FREE-HEARTED like WHEN THEY learn ABOUT DISTRESS and suffering A LONG way off THEY CAN stumble over POVERTY AND suffering ON THEIR own front pavement AND IT doesn't make AN IMPRESSION on them BUT LET them hear A SOB story ABOUT SOMEBODY in Africa OR ON India's Coral strands AND THEY'LL shed REAL SALTY tears ALL OVER the scenery AND ONLY this forenoon I WAS discussing THE TREND of poverty AND WORLD suffering WITH CLARENCE Meeker WHO REPRESENTS LAW AND order OVER ON Central AND HE agreed with me THAT THERE are folks RIGHT HERE in Medford SO POVERTY stricken THAT THEY cannot afford EVEN AN automobile AND WHILE we chinned A YOUNGSTER came up AND OFFERED to sell us THE PROSPECT Independent AND TOLD us confidentially THAT HE was helping out AS HIS father had been hurt IN A terrific explosion



AND CLARENCE made the remark THAT IT wasn't necessary TO GO far from home TO BEGIN doing good SO WE both shelled out AND THE youngster DOFT HIS hat AND CLARENCE inquired "HURT IN an explosion, eh?" "WHAT WAS the cause of it?" "Well," SAID the youngster "MA SAID it was TOO MUCH yeast "BUT THE old man said 'T WAS not enough sugar' I THANK you.

Reddy & Co.
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Announce the formal opening of their magnificent new jewelry store on Saturday, Dec. 8
We have embodied the idea of service in every transaction to make business relations more pleasant, gratifying and advantageous to the large clientele we serve.
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