

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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

The Medford Sunday Morning Sun is furnished
subscribers desiring the seven-day daily news
paper.

Office: Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29
North First street. Phone 75.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the
Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the South-
ern Oregonian, the Ashland Tribune.

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

By Mail—In Advance:
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50
Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.00
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00
Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00
Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00

MY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jackson-
ville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on
Highways:

Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00
Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00
Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50
Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.00
All terms by carrier cash in advance.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford,
Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

Sworn daily average circulation for six
months ending April 1st, 1924, 3599, more than
double the circulation of any other paper pub-
lished or circulated in Jackson County.

The only paper between Astoria, Ore., and
Chicago, California, distance of over 4000
miles, having leased wire Associated Press
service.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled
to the use for republication of all news dis-
patches credited to it or not otherwise credited
in this paper, and also to the local news pub-
lished herein.

All rights of republication of special dis-
patches herein are also reserved.

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

WHY DO WE ELECT A SCHOOL BOARD?

THERE has been nothing more mystifying in this High School
embroglio than the criticism of the School Board for taking
any part in it.

To hear some of the complaints hereabouts, one would assume
that the people elected a school board, to do everything but concern
themselves with school affairs.

The Mail Tribune holds no brief for the School Board, and seeing
little to choose as far as the site is concerned, is quite content to
leave the final decision to the people.

But we do believe that the School Board not only has a right,
but a distinct duty, to take part in any election or any discussion, or
any action which concerns the schools.

The members of the School Board were elected for that very
purpose. They were elected to represent the people in school af-
fairs. They were elected to study school problems, determine school
policies and supervise school administration.

Having been actively concerned with school affairs during an
extended period, having studied the problems from every angle,
the members of the school board are naturally better informed on
the actual situation than the average citizen, and are in a position
to give the average citizen valuable information, which he could se-
cure in no other way.

The "average citizen" of course has the privilege of accepting this
information or rejecting it, of approving a school board decision or
disapproving it; but for him or her to rise in injured innocence
and condemn the school board for daring to take any part in
school affairs,—is not only ridiculous, but carried to its logical con-
clusion would mean the destruction of our representative system of
government entirely.

QUILL POINTS

Another very good spring tonic is a set of girls chattering for
new frocks.

Men don't actually fail because they knock; they knock because
they have failed.

What the average one-track mind really needs is a Y switch
for turning purposes.

In the good old days a woman could be lazy without having
some specialist call her a neurotic.

What the world needs is a lawn grass that will get two inches
high and be satisfied.

As a matter of fact, a "community" drive usually means driv-
ing the same small bunch.

If Mr. Dawes really wants a row, why doesn't he endeavor to
preside over Mr. Borah?

Perhaps an enemy could take the Pacific islands, but many a
man who steals second, fails to score.

The problem is not to decide which one will boss, but gently to
break the news to the husband.

When the driver in front holds out a hand, all you need is skill
as a mind reader.

Correct this sentence: "She married wonderfully well," de-
clared the woman, "but she doesn't snub any of her old friends."

MAN IN SCANDAL
QUITS THE ARMY

LONDON, May 13.—Lieutenant
Colonel Ian Omslow Dennistoun,
whose former wife, Dorothy Muriel
Dennistoun, lost a breach of con-
tract suit against him recently in a
trial marked by sensational testi-
mony, has resigned his commission
in the army. The reason is not
given. Colonel Dennistoun, who is
now the husband of the Dowager
Countess Carnarvon, was charged by
his former wife with countenancing
her illicit relations with the late Sir
John Cowans to further his own
military ambitions.

SAFE BLOWERS GET
\$100 IN CHILOQUIN

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., May 13.—
Sheriff's deputies today were still
without clues as to the whereabouts
of the safe blowers who broke open
the safe of the Klamath Supply com-
pany at Chilochin, reservation town,
early yesterday.

The yeager obtained about \$100 in
cash, but are declared by officers of
the company to have overlooked more
than \$5000 which was in an inner
drawer of the strong box. A taxi
which was stolen in Klamath Falls the
night before, and which was later
found back in this city, was believed
by authorities to have been used by
the safe blowers.



HOME INDUSTRIES.

IN PUNKTOWN there's a little mill producing concrete candy,
and I contend, with right good will, the product is a dandy.
"We use the finest of cement in all the goods we're making,"
so says the manager, a gent who has no use for faking. "We
have just new in our employ," the manager informs me, "a man,
a woman and a boy—the record cheer and warms me. But if
the people of this town would buy our home made candy, we'd
strive to give it wide renown whenever it comes handy, we'd
have a payroll exhibit long, a building most imposing; but when
I'd show men where they're wrong, they say I'm idly prosing.
A caramel that comes from Rome is sure to be a winner, but
caramels we make at home won't make a wholesome dinner.
A thing must come a thousand miles, across vast open spaces, if
it would start approving smiles upon our people's faces. The
Punktown trademarks don't appeal to our consumers stately,
who think no one's gentle unless it's traveled greatly. Men
send to Birmingham and Cork for candy that is gritty, they
boy their windups in New York or else in Kansas City. We
should have scores of happy guys upon our payroll daily, but
local products to one boys—oh, willow, willow, wally!" The
manager, while he orates, has an appearance daffy, but he's
right and Punktown skates should feed on Punktown taffy.

JUNIOR
CROSS WORD
PUZZLE

HOW TO SOLVE PUZZLE.

The words start in the numbered
squares and run either across or
down. Only one letter is placed in
each white square. If the proper
words are found each combination of
letters in the white squares will form
words. The key to puzzle—the first
word—is given in the drawing. Be-
low are keys to the other words.

RUNNING ACROSS

Word 1. In the picture: The boy is
in front of it.

Word 2. Everything.

Word 3. A southern state, abbre-
viated. A territory which forms the
state was purchased from France.

Word 4. What the tinsmith uses
to hold pieces of tin together. It is
applied with a hot iron.

Word 5. An exclamation of sur-
prise.

Word 6. Frozen water.

Word 7. What soldiers sleep in.
RUNNING DOWN.

Word 8. To rest on the top of the
water. All good swimmers can do it.

Word 9. Sick.

Word 10. To select by vote.

Word 11. A kind of tree.

Word 12. The plural of the present
indicative of the verb "to be."

Word 13. Noise; confusion.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

ANSWERS

PELICAN
E A H A
ADDRESS
C E S T
HONESTY



Abe Martin



There ain't no danger o' Senator
La Follette's party dyin' so long as
he's careful in crossin' the streets.
Farmer Jake Bentley is tryin' to
catch up on his work while his car
is bein' repaired.

COMMUNICATIONS

Let Your Pocketbook Be Your Guide

To the Editor: One of the pleasures
of living in a small city is the partici-
pation in community excitement. Now
that other burning issues have cooled
down, and since the fishing season is
not yet well under way, the High
School controversy has come along in
the nick of time to save us from a
dull spring.

I wouldn't feel right if I did not get
into it. The Marshalls have been
newspaper and writing people for the
past fifty years, and to let a local
fight go by without dipping our pens
in ink would not be keeping to the
tradition. I am not, however, going
to argue the superiority of one site
over another. Both must be pretty
good sites, or they wouldn't have so
many sincere people fighting about
them. I merely wish, at the risk of
being assailed by some dozens of elo-
quent pens (Thank Heaven I'm used
to it) to point out a slight matter of
housekeeping which we all know in our
own hearts but are reluctant to say in
print.

I live on the west side of Bear
Creek. I have a house there, a
some of the kin-folks have about forty
acres inside the city limits, on the
west side of the creek. An Medford
grows. I desire it to grow in this di-
rection. I want our property to be
made more valuable. I figure that
when people buy lots and build
houses they will be inclined to buy

the on the side of the creek that
the high school is on. I don't want
Medford shooting out on the other
side as much as I want it to shoot on
this side, although of course would
rather have it go there than not go
at all. A united town is a great thing,
but when a man owns property on
one side of a natural dividing line,
and deliberately votes to bring public
edifices to the other side, (even if
only two hundred yards on the other
side) something should be done to
him speedily.

It is very sad about the whistling
trains disturbing the students as they
study in their Holly Street school
building. It is likewise lamentable
about the automobiles tooting over
Bear Creek bridge. There is only one
thing wrong with both of these argu-
ments. It is that if high school stu-
dents are like they were in my day,
they don't do any studying any way.

My final word is to urge people to
vote on their side of the creek. If
any one owning property on the East
Side votes for the Holly Street site I
shall regard him with suspicion. If
any one on my side votes for the
P. & E. I shall think he has been cor-
rupted by the Wall Street railway
kings.

I have not a single altruistic idea in
writing this—unlike a great many
equally sincere people. I wouldn't
write it at all except that the greater
proportion of the people live on my
side, and if they stay in line, and vote
with ordinary horse sense, my side
will win.

Holly Street for ever!

EDISON MARSHALL.

Medford, May 13.

Why Out of Town Architects?

To the Editor: I would like to call
the attention of the business men of
Medford to the fact that during the
past three years seven large public or
semi-public buildings have been
erected in Medford at a total cost of
about \$400,000.00. In every case the
buildings, wholly or in part were de-
signed by and erected by men who
had no property or holdings in this
city. I have not heard any protest
made by the merchants of this town.
But I have heard a slogan originated
by the merchants to this effect: "With
Medford Trade in Medford Made."
Sounds nice.

If Medford did not have citizens
capable of doing this class of work it
would be different, but this is cer-
tainly not the case. The Elks Temple,
and Craterian theatre, designed and
built entirely by local men, are cer-
tainly not inferior to the other build-
ings of the city of which plans came
from Texas, Seattle, or Eugene and
the large part of the labor from Port-
land.

Now comes the new high school,
about \$185,000.00 of Medford money
to be spent. The plans? Oh yes,
from Portland. There goes \$10,000.00
of Medford money to a firm that has
not spent one cent with the merchants
of this town nor pays a penny taxes.
The school board if working in the
interest of the town might have
employed for the same money the
finest talent on the coast, if they did
not want to spend the money in town.

Personally, I regret the choice that
has been made by the board. I feel
as though I was fully competent to
handle the work, and not only that
but in a position to give the tax payer
of this city, whose money is being ex-
pended, a better building, more for
their money by having it modern, by
having it built by other tax payers of
the city, and by having the interest
of the city at heart.

H. U. Lumsden in letting the con-
tract for his business building re-
jected one low bid from a non-resi-
dent, to accept a higher, on the con-
tentment that he had made his
money in Medford and he intended to
spend it in Medford. The school board
could work exactly on the same prin-
ciple. It is such war was the high
school that brings a profit to archi-
tects. We struggle for an existence
on small work. FRANK C. CLARK.
Medford (May 13).

A Word From Peoria Bill.

To the Editor: Arouse, oh ye citi-
zens; why so listless in the face of an
impending calamity? Can't you see
the terrific magnitude of the crisis
confronting us?

Hark back a few years and refresh
your memories. Don't you remember
when Damon Pop Gates was fired off
the state fair board, how Pythias Bert
Anderson came to his rescue with a
stinging letter to the governor, and
rather than separate from his political
affinity, quit the game commission.
Horror and ye Gods! here goes an-
other classical romance. Farsighted
citizens of the valley had visions of
the beauty of this romance being
handed down to posterity. Far and
long would be sung the myths and
legends of this beautiful love in the
valley of the puttee and the hose pear-
dine. But fate has intervened. By a
crucial diversion of the issue the simple
folks of the valley have been led to
believe this difference of opinion to
have been caused by a school house.
He not deceived, oh you reader.

What do we care about a school
house? Let the old school house go,
but for heaven's sake preserve this
beautiful romance for posterity. Long
after the school house has fallen to
decay the hands will sing of this af-
fairy. Damon and Pythias will be
forgotten, Anthony and Cleopatra will
be but a hazy memory, and think of
the advertising it will give the valley.
PEORIA BILL.
(W. A. Gates.)

Anent Silliman Option.

To the Editor:

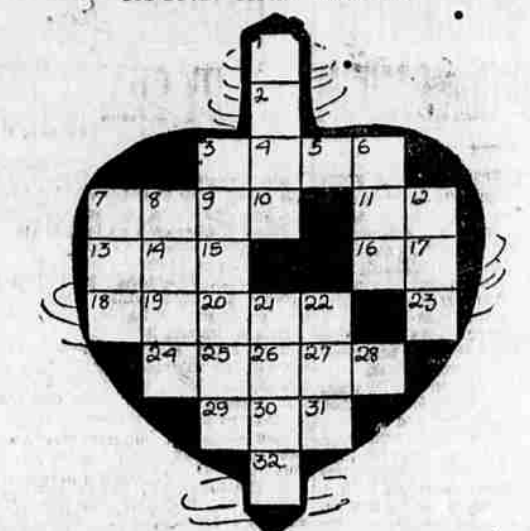
Someone styling himself P. S. An-
derson, wants to know about the Sil-
liman Option. It is drawn in dupli-
cate, in favor of School District No.
19. One copy is deposited with the
Clerk of the School Board, the other
is in my office. Anyone may inspect
either copy. O. C. BOGGS.

Boils Versus Willows.

To the Editor:

Of all the fool arguments over the
school site are Mr. Steward's "Boils"
and the lady who says the P. & E. site
is too near the Pussy Willows.

Would advise the School Board not
to build an attic, whichever site is
selected. T. A. WATSON.
Medford, May 13.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY
ROUND AND ROUND

7-8-9-10 get our 1-2-4-10 and 3-4-5-6 them round and round!
16-17 can go down the 3-9-15-20-25-29. 22-27-31, there is a nice
21-26-30-32 spot under the maple 18-19-20-21-22 yonder. Our tops
will spin fine there!

I have a brand 6-11-16 top. My father 7-13-18 me 8-14-19-24 the
money to buy it by running errands for him.

Do you know that the little mound of earth one sets a golf ball
on is a 29-30-31? 1-2-4-25-26-27-28 did until father told me.

See that old man with the white chicken under his arm, over
there? He is dead in one 13-14-15.

"Say, Sir, is that chicken a 12-17-23 or a rooster?" hollered my
friend.

"11-12, what say?" asked the old man, holding one hand to his
ear.

Answer To Last Puzzle

1-4-8-12-15 (lamps), 16-17-18-19-20 (study), 2-4-5-6 (shade), 10-11-12-
13-14 (paper), 25-26-27-28 (bees), 22-23-24 (Sue), 16-21 (so), 6-9-14 (err),
18-22-26-31 (used), 19-23-27-32 (dues), 2-7-10 (sip), 23-30-31-32 (beds),
25-30 (be), 20-24-28 (yes).

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Personal Health Service
By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

How to Contract Your Stomach.

Is there any truth, walls a dam-
aged from Duluth, the rhyme of which
was not premeditated, in the report
that the stomach contracts as a re-
sult of dieting, and that it therefore
can never again hold the same
amount of food that it formerly
held?

There is only a faint trace of truth
in it. Unfortunately, for it it were true
to any considerable extent we should
all live longer, hap-
pier and leaner.

Just a fellow could cut down his capacity
just by fasting a little or restricting
the food for a few days, that would
be an attainment well worth the
agony.

Once in a while the stomach
which has been dilated or expanded
to accommodate a whale of a meal
or a steady elephantine diet refuses
to contract again to its normal di-
mensions or capacity, at least until
the doctor has tinkered with it for
a spell or the surgeon has embel-
lished a design on the greater cur-
vature. But this is a rule which
positively does not work both ways.
If you do manage to contract your
stomach appreciably, don't you
worry, it will come back again and
leave no tale behind it. Even pro-
fessional fasters who go for weeks
without any food find no difficulty
when the fast is finished in stowing
full rations.

But there is a way to contract the
capacity of the stomach or at least
to attain that delectable sensation
of fullness without actually stuffing
or overloading the stomach. In other
words, there is a way to contract
the appetite when the appetite is ab-
normally large.

Of course, various practices in-
jurious to health tend to impair the
appetite, but we are concerned with
healthful procedures only. It is
terrible to be fat, but better fat
than sick or quite dead. Where
there is hope, and where there is
more there is also faith and cred-
ulity, I find. When a woman won-
ders whether she can really reduce
by putting salts in her bath or wear-
ing some special kind of compres-
sion apparatus, I conclude she must
be pretty fat. When she actually
attempts to reduce by such magic, I
know she is terribly fat. And when
she declares she has reduced via the
rubber garment route or the body
wash route (suppressing the fact
that she adhered to a slim diet or
indulged in some unwonted exercise
while wearing the elastic corset or
wallowing in the medicated bath) I
pronounce her case hopeless.

Intra-abdominal pressure, like
blood pressure, remains constantly
within certain limits in health. In
various departures from health the
intra-abdominal pressure falls below
the normal. For instance, if the belly
muscles (that is, the muscles in the
front wall of the abdomen) are
paralyzed or greatly weakened, intra-
abdominal pressure is low. When
intra-abdominal pressure is low, one
has to overfill the stomach in order
to attain that delectable sense of com-
fortable fullness or satisfaction of
the appetite. Thus many a misguided
individual who is already overnour-

Start Now!

Stop Falling Hair

This is the wonderful new Van Eas applicator
bottle containing the new way hair treatment.

The rubber siphon feeds the lotion directly to the hair
roots. The scalp is gently massaged and a healthy
growing impetus sent directly to the hair roots. Van Eas
stops falling hair—grows new hair. Money back if it
doesn't. Ask about money back guarantee.

MEDFORD PHARMACY