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BLASPHEMY.

THERE is a grim irony in the spectacle of 500 robed Klans-
 men placing wreaths of flowers upon the tomb of ex-Presi-
 dent Roosevelt.

It is perhaps fortunate for the valiant Knights that it was
 Roosevelt dead, not living, that they chose to include in the ranks
 of their hooded order.

For one can imagine what the Rooseveltian reply would have
 been, to this visitation of bogus Americanism, seeking to capitalize
 the name that stood for forty strenuous years, for everything to
 which the Klan is now opposed.

Theodore Roosevelt, the man who honored Jacob Riis, an alien,
 as one of America's most useful citizens; who counted a Catholic
 cardinal as "one of my most loyal and stimulating friends,"—who
 selected Nathan Strauss, a Jew, as "his most trusted cabinet mem-
 ber," and who invited Booker Washington, a negro, to lunch at the
 White House—what would he have said as the robed figures of
 religious intolerance and racial hate passed by the other day, had
 his fighting spirit not been stilled by the hand of death!

It would have been, one may be sure, a salutation the emissary of
 Imperial Wizard Evans would not have soon forgotten.

People may differ as to the true measure of Roosevelt's great-
 ness. But there can be no difference of opinion, when the Roosevel-
 tian definition of Americanism is concerned.

The silence that greeted this presumptuous pilgrimage to
 Oyster Bay only accentuates the grievous loss this country suffered
 when the gallant leader of genuine Americanism,—the American-
 ism of tolerance, liberalism and fair play—was forced to retire from
 the field of earthly action.

QUILL POINTS

The grape is the symbol of Bacchus; the plum the symbol of
 prohibition.

The death ray seems reasonable. Even the spotlight has destroyed
 a lot of people.

Well, if Mr. Dawes can't keep the vice-presidency on the first
 page—the case is hopeless.

You can't really call it a land of equality until some cheap
 car can pass any big one.

Don't go to the ant. Study the unwavering persistence of a
 fly that has decided to alight on a bald spot.

As we understand Andrews, he wants a force that will spill
 more liquor and fewer beans.

They say Krim knows some words of French. But apparently
 not the French for "Enough."

The test of a town isn't the ability to support grand opera, but
 the ability to support a losing ball club.

Probably the logical boundary between Poland and Germany is
 the place where the hate is thickest.

It is estimated that 87 per cent of the husbands who are bossed
 need it.

Correct this sentence: "I've worn this frock to three parties,"
 said she, "and haven't spilled anything on it yet."

Ancient saying: "I'm too tired to let down my hair tonight."
 Nobody really lives as long as a rich relative.

Diplomacy is what enables nations to get ready for one another
 in the Pacific without meaning anything personal.

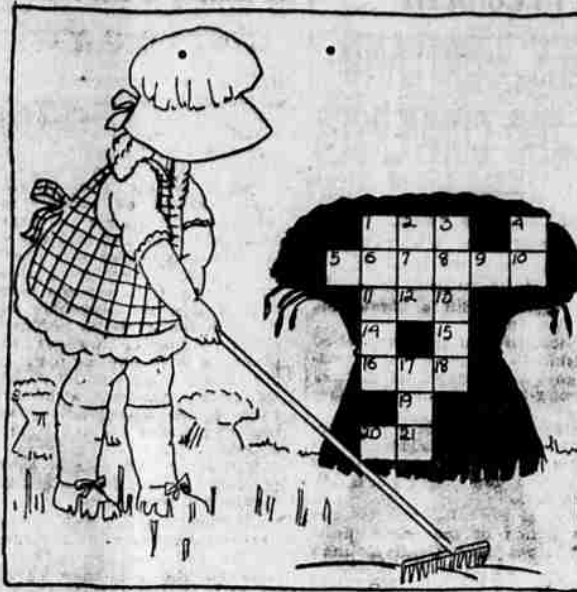
If they think it won't work to take the profits out of war, let
 them take the profits out of peace and see what happens.

England can pay through her monopoly of rubber, but poor
 France hasn't even a monopoly of naughty books any more.

Now that returns are all in, it is discovered that 100 per cent
 of the people believe just what they believed before the Scopes
 trial.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY

MAUD



Did you ever hear about Maud Muller? She 1-2-3 in a poem
 my brother 20-21 said he had to learn when he was only six years
 17-19-21!

This little Maud is raking up some 1-6-11-14-16 for 4-10 is
 harvest time and you can see there 2-7-12 many sheaves of wheat
 tied up in big stacks. 11-12-13 the day is over there will be a lot
 more sheaves.

Maud and Edward and I used to play in the wheat field. It
 looked like the sea and how the breakers would 3-8-13-15-18 and
 roll! We would 5-6-7-8-9-10 the wheat apart and run through the
 tall grain. I could not see above it even when I stood on tip-
 16-17-18.

Answer To Last Puzzle
 4-8: 4-8! (ha! ha!), 1-2-3 (box), 11-14-17 (hat), 10-11 (ah), 4-5-6-7
 (harm), 1-5-8-12 (hand), 13-14-15 (say), 8-9 (an), 2-6 (or), 3-7-10-13
 (Xmas), 18-19 (as), 10-19 (is).

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Abe Marlin



I ain't afraid of Japan, but I be-
 lieve a war between Truck Drivers and
 pleasure car drivers is inevitable.
 What's commonly known as a "lucky
 guy" is nearly allus a hustler with
 th' goods.

Poems That Live

THIS SWEET MAY MORNING
 Ye blessed Creatures, I have heard the
 call
 Ye to each other make: I see
 The heavens laugh with you in your
 Jubilee;
 My heart is at your festival,
 My head bath with its coronal,
 The fulness are your bliss, I fell—I
 feel it all.
 O evil day! if I were sullen
 While Earth herself is adorning—
 This sweet May morning
 And the Children are culling
 On every side,
 In a thousand valleys, far and wide,
 Fresh flowers: while the sun shines
 warm,
 And the Babe leaps up on his Moth-
 er's arm:
 I hear, I hear, with joy I hear!
 —But there's a 'Pee, of many, one,
 A single field which I have looked
 upon,
 Both of them speak of something that
 is gone:
 The Pansy at my feet
 Doth the same tale repeat:
 Whither is shed the visionary gleam?
 Where is it now, the glory the dream?
 —William Wordsworth

Personal Health Service
By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signs of disease pertaining to personal health, and systems, not to disease diagnosis or
 treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed
 either should be sent and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only
 few can be answered here. No reply can be made by mail, but conforming to instructions
 address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Let Doctors Be Doctors.

In the city of Buffalo where there
 is a paradoxical combination of fine
 schools and a low order of popular
 education, a demented man con-
 fined in an institution for the in-
 sane was actually
 nominated for of-
 fice by popular
 petition not long
 since. Such an oc-
 currence gives food
 for thought.

If I were king
 —a most unlikely eventuality, seeing
 that I have never been even nomi-
 nated for anything more than sec-
 retary of the medical society, and
 darned if a mere woman didn't beat
 me in the election—I should sum-
 mon a conference of representative
 subjects, sort of a party council, to
 attempt to create order and uni-
 formity in the regulations for the
 licensing of healers. Of course I
 should see to it that only men and
 women of fair education were invited
 to the conference, for it would be
 unfortunate indeed to permit morons
 to have a voice in the formulation
 of such laws or regulations. We
 ought to know how unfortunate that
 would be, we who live under the
 laws proposed and enacted by legis-
 lative bodies a considerable propo-
 rtion of whose membership consists
 of morons. If one wonders how
 morons can be elected to the legis-
 lature, one should take a short
 course in economics in Buffalo or
 any other big American town.

I should submit to the conference
 a tentative defining act, that we
 might have some understanding of
 what constitutes the practice of heal-
 ing. I should absolutely prohibit
 any idle discussion in the conference
 on such immaterial questions as the
 methods or modes of treatment em-
 ployed in healing; but if all the
 conferees or councilors had a fair
 education I suppose no such fool dis-
 cussion would arise. Still, I should
 have my royal boucers on hand,
 and at the first mention of "patty,"
 "medicine," "drugless treatment" or
 "nature," I'd nod to my boucers and
 the boor would go out a flying.

That there are at least half a
 dozen different ways in which a
 person aiming to practice healing
 may get a license, is a sad commen-
 tary on our boasted progress in civi-
 lization and culture. That the heal-
 er who is qualified to practice in
 one state or province is not recog-
 nized by the neighboring state or
 province is a scandal, for it is a
 challenge to the intelligence of the
 people and an excuse for much pol-
 itical graft.

My council would reach the sensi-
 ble conclusion and we would prob-
 ably issue an order in council if not
 a royal decree defining the practice
 of healing and fixing the qualifica-
 tions of candidates for license upon
 the basis of the highest or the
 lowest qualifications now demanded
 by any state or province or a fair
 average of these.

Surely a healer ought to have some
 education—nobody wants to place
 such responsibilities in the hands of
 a delinquent. Surely the state should
 fix the minimum education or train-
 ing required for those who would
 qualify as licensed healers and not
 leave such a vital question to the
 discretion of the would be healers
 themselves.

Healers receiving the royal char-
 ter would of course be privileged to
 employ whatever method they might
 deem best in any circumstances—and
 laymen or patients would of
 course have no voice in determining
 what the method should be. It
 would be our royal pleasure that



Who's Who

John R. McCarl,
 One of the most powerful figures in
 the American government and yet
 seldom in the spotlight is John R. Mc-
 Carl, comptroller general of the
 United States. His office has control
 over all the dis-
 bursements of the
 executive depart-
 ments. Many offi-
 cials are anxious
 to have his power
 curtailed.

He is charged by
 law with the set-
 tlement and ad-
 justment, in de-
 pendency of the
 executive depart-
 ments, of all claims
 and demands of
 whatever by the
 United States gov-
 ernment or against
 it, and all accounts whatever in which
 the government is concerned, other as
 debtor or creditor.

He is vested with all the powers and
 duties which previously were held by
 the former comptroller of the treasury
 and the ex-auditors of the treasury
 department.

He keeps the personal ledger ac-
 counts of disbursing and collecting of-
 ficers, reports to congress delinquen-
 cies in rendering accounts, and certifies
 balances, which are final and
 conclusive, upon the executive branch.
 His office was created by the budget
 act of 1921. The term is for fifteen
 years at a salary of \$10,000 a year.
 One of the peculiar angles in connec-
 tion with the job is that although ap-
 pointed by the president only a joint
 resolution of congress can remove him.

It is rumored that certain people in
 official Washington are more than
 anxious to see his powers limited by
 the incoming congress because of his
 disinclination to recognize certain in-
 ternational and departmental expendi-
 tures. Traveling expenses, gasoline
 money, etc., are watched just as
 closely as a requisition for a couple
 hundred thousand. Naturally McCarl
 is not in the favor of those who are
 used to squandering money and then
 charging the bill to the government.

McCarl was born in Des Moines,
 Iowa, November 27, 1879, and was
 graduated from the University of Ne-
 braska in 1902. Before coming to
 Washington he was a railroad attor-
 ney. He came to the capital to serve
 as secretary to Senator George Nor-
 ric. Later he became secretary to the
 Republican congressional campaign
 committee under the chairmanship of
 Simon D. Fess of Ohio. Then in 1921
 he was appointed to his present office
 by the late President Warren G. Har-
 ding.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.
 Word 1. What Little Bo-Peep
 lost.
 Word 4. What a blacksmith
 pounds upon.
 Word 5. One thickness of any-
 thing; such as one of the parts of
 a cake.

Running Down.
 Word 1. A slow-moving animal
 which lives in its shell.
 Word 2. A diplomatic repre-
 sentative from one country to an-
 other.
 Word 3. Pertaining to the north
 or south pole.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE
 ANSWERED.



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Rippling Rhymes
By Wait Mason

I HAVE some bonds of Uncle Sam's, they've long been in my
 keeping, and I'm as happy as twin clams, while other sports
 are weeping; they bought up shares in coffer dams, and wells
 where oil was seeping. They used to say to me, "By Jones,
 you're wasting splendid chances; oh, come with us and gather
 bones where Midas sings and dances; buy shares in Western
 Paving Stones before the price advances. Buy shares in Ajax
 Posthole Mills, in Johnson's Patent Ditcher; some money in
 illicit stills would doubtless make you richer; oh come where
 trees grow dollar bills, and put them in a pitcher." "Great
 Scott," I cried, "and, eke, great Heck, I'm surely in no hurry
 to trade off bonds that naught can wreck, not panic, drouth or
 flurry; while Uncle Sam remains on deck, I have no need to
 worry. I sit in comfort with my pup, a pleasant picture mak-
 ing; I drink cool bitters from my cup, and have no inward
 aching; while Uncle Sam is right side up I have no cause for
 quaking. I'd be a lost and storm-tossed waif among the market
 bosses; oh, friends, it's pleasant to feel safe, and fear no double-
 crosses, to be at ease while others chafe and worry o'er their
 losses. These speculations all seem nice, they promise heaps
 of plunder, but I won't loosen up the price, though you may
 stare and wonder; while Uncle Sam is cutting ice, my roll's as
 safe as thunder.

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 rhea, consumption, catarrh, piles, hydrocele, etc.

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