

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 Sunday daily news paper.

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

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

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

By Mail—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.25; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$2.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$2.00.

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Paisley, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.45; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$8.50. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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

The only paper between Albany, Ore., and Chico, California, a distance of over 400 miles, having second wire Associated Press service.

Second daily average circulation for six months ending April 1st, 1924, 3609, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also by the local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.



Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

The breach between Germany and America was healing fine, but last week the Germans up and sent a Klan Klingle back to America.

A. Rurie Todd and Imus Hite are the central figures in the Kelo, Wm., rumpus. This sounds more interesting than if they were referred to as A. R. Todd and I. Hite.

WANTED—A big boy to go to Santa Clara high school and work for his board. R. V. Rogers, Phone 2472—(Eugene Register). It looks like the football team was short a fullback.

All over the land, the fall shooting of sweeties is well underway.

Mr. Sam Richardson is busy packing apples to a schoolm'am. Those who have seen the ultimate consumer are complimenting the young man on his judgment, and hold him blameless.

One of the Hank Bates chinwhackers was seen honing his pocket knife Thurs. m. In the event of an unwarranted attack by a customer with an earful of lather, it is well to have something on hand that will cut.

A LITTLE WHILE A little while the tears and laughter, The Willow and the rose; A little while, and what comes after No man knows.

An hour to sing, to love and linger, Then lutanist and lute Will fall on silence, song and singer Both be mute.

BILL mounts the Dream on shining pinion, Still broods the dull distrust; Which shall have ultimate dominion, Dream, or dust?

A little while with grief and laughter, And then the day will close; The shadows gather . . . what comes after No man knows! (From "The Awakening")

The weaker sex is now able to be out and about, after four dances in a row last week.

DON'T RUSH US (Mobile, Ala., Register) PINE CREST.

THE CEMETERY BEAUTIFUL Many Mobilians know this beautiful spot, but we would like for more people to become familiar with it, and we cordially invite the public to drive in and inspect the grounds.

Deer horns are appearing on the brows of ds. Not satisfied with putting a pedestrian in the hospital, they want to tear his pants off.

Mr. Wrecks Lampman, the poet, is still in our midst. Mr. Lampman never penned a poem that lived, they all died.

THE LOWER ORDER Insects, of course, and spiders, too, have the better of all other animals, including sapient man, in certain respects. They are "full of brains," as the phrase goes, for instead of a concentrated source of thought, they possess a number of scattered nerve centers, which help instinct to work with scarcely credible precision. Ganglia are better than brains or, in other words, instinct is demonstrably superior to reason, because it goes direct to its end without trifling wanderings. Probably reason was developed along the line of conflicting instincts. Instinct is a better workman, a more efficient executive than reason, but when we come to compare the cleverness of animals, we concern ourselves not with the automatic precision of means to a minute and particular end but with intelligent adaptability. Have their conflicting instincts produced some sort of judgment or reason?

It is not clever or intelligent of the single bee to lay its egg on the sticky part of the ball of honey-bread that it has compounded and to build a wall outside. It is not clever of the bark moth to cork the opening of the home-tunnel with her dead body. Maternal skill and sacrifice are the expression of a cosmic intention quite beyond comparative appraisalment.—(London Outlook.)

QUILL POINTS

Americanism: A yearning to parade in Washington.

Description: He's the kind that feels at ease at a style show.

All that is needed to make airships safe is to adjust Nature.

Ah, well; the red peril doesn't affect anybody except the green.

Night is when the moon and stars and the teeth of the law come out.

Land is rising in the Pacific near Hawaii, but Florida realtors have nothing to do with it.

Another aid to longevity is the realization that the other driver may be a fool.

A man isn't old until he can carry cigars in his vest pocket without breaking them.

Every once in a while men discover another section of the air that hasn't been conquered.

At six years of age children work for 12 cents a day in China. Over here they work dad for more than that.

One reason why the Wild West got over it was because there were no alienists in those days.

What a long way the world has come since good folk were horrified by "September Morn."

Heaven bless mother-in-law! There should be somebody in the bride's family able to cook.

Perhaps modern youngsters are wilder than the old-timers were because the old-timers had better parents.

Every once in a while you dislike a chap who really has nothing against him except the fact that he's too numerous.

Correct this sentence: "Ready for school now, mother," said the small boy; "please see if my ears are clean."

Never blame a "spoiled" child. You would act that way, also, if the method so invariably paid dividends.

The champion kicker is one who sighs for the good old hard times when it wasn't hard to find parking space.



Rippling Rhymes By Walt Mason THE SEND-OFF.

DOC DINGBAT was a worthy wight, his stay in Pikersville was long; he always strove to do the right, and looked with scorn upon the wrong. He did his work, he paid his debts, he often paused to dance and sing; he bilked no friend, he placed no bets upon a sure and certain thing. And after many years of peace he found himself alone and old; he'd lost his wife and aunt and niece, and he had little store of gold. A married daughter wrote to him, from cheap village far away, "Oh, come and live with me and Jim, my husband, and forever stay." So old Doc Dingbat packed his grip to leave the town he loved so well; and when we learned about his trip a sadness on the village fell. We all went down to see him off, to see the old gent on his way, and every dame and every toff had something kind and sweet to say. "God bless you doc," the people cried, the wives, the children and the men, "and when the other town you've tired, we hope you'll soon come back again. The welcome sign will always hang for you upon our big front door, we'll wait for you, the same old gang will greet you at the Blue Front store. So long as we infest the earth we'll wish you comfort, peace and bliss;" a man must be of sterling worth to get a send-off such as this. So many go from Pikersville, and no one seems to care a whoop, there is no word from Jack or Jill to cheer them as they flee the coop. So live that when you leave your grad, to teeter vainly to and fro, the grown-up and the lass and lad will hand you blessings as you go.

Advertisement for Whitman's Wonderbox for Children, Heath's Drug Store (Phone 884), and Haskins' Drug Store (Phone 16). Includes text: "Candy for children should be simple, pure and attractive. WONDERBOX has become a household word because it delights both the sweets-loving child and the careful parent. In a colorful, picture package are clear barley sugar sticks and shapes, sweet chocolate moulded into animals, birds and butterflies." Also includes "As near as your phone."

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY OH PLEASE GET UP!



"Oh please get up!" says little Alice 9-13 her sleepy Teddy bear. "See, I will 1-5-7-12 up the shade and 13-14-15-16 the window, too, so the nice fresh air can come in! It is very 7-8-9-10 my dear, and today is wash 2-3-4 and I want you to help me hang the clothes 11-16 the line!" But Alice's naughty Teddy bear only grunts to himself and snuggles down 2-6-10-14 into his soft bedding. 12 (go), 3-4-5 (pen), 3-7-9 (pig), 10-11 (it), 6-7-8 (sit), 10-12 (in), 2-5 (on), 1-4-8 (get).

Personal Health Service By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D. 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.

Boiling It Off by the Nonce The pretty moron who believes by the bath a good deal of the amenity of Mrs. Wisenheimer's pleasing plumpness seems to ooze from her system. In the quaint old times they used to call them sweat baths; later they became steam baths, vapor baths, hot air baths, cabinet baths, electric light baths and even elimination baths. Various other names of a special kind are given to the sweat bath by various exploiters of the credulity of the Wisenheimer family, according to the avenue of approach. The normal adult loses about 1 1/2 ounces of body weight in the form of sweat in an hour. In a hot air bath the same individual will lose more than a pound of weight in the form of sweat in the same length of time. So, if Mrs. Wisenheimer weighs herself before and after taking her sweat bath she is going to be delighted with the wonderful result and the affable attendant will join her in a good laugh at the ridiculous notion that one can't have a little superfluous flesh boiled off in that way and she will suggest as she returns Mrs. Wisenheimer \$1.15 out of a fever; that maybe the doctors are a little jealous of the success of such establishments. One pound and three ounces off from just one bath! At that rate, Mrs. Wisenheimer figures as she waddles toward the elevator, wadding the stairs as a position, she can get back to something like the willowy wisp of a thing she was when she married, in two or three months. But, alas, something seems to give Mrs. Wisenheimer an extraordinary thirst. She just can't go very long without a little drink of water. And it takes only a few little drinks to restore the poor woman to her quondam level of specific gravity or density, physically speaking. Also to restore her to her customary good nature, for with the water boiled out



ANNOUNCEMENTS UNITED STATES SENATOR JAMES J. CROSSLEY Of Portland, Oregon, hereby announces that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator at the May, 1926, Primaries. Will work zealously for development of Oregon and support of measures for real benefit of farmers as suggested by their organizations, Favor World Court and Reform Senate Rules. Adv.

CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO. WE'RE NOT SATISFIED UNLESS YOU ARE Phone 474 624 Riverside St. SATURDAY SPECIAL Night Shirts 98c

Abe Martin



"I'd rather be obscure an' unheard of than eat yeast," said Miss Fawcett Apple, today, as she laid an illustrated newspaper aside. "Wouldn't it be awful if this country should be attacked by an outside nation while we're chasin' a bootlegger?"

Poems That Live

True Love. Let me not to the marriage of true minds Admit impediments. Love is not love Which alters when it alteration finds, Or bends with the remover to remove— O not it is an ever fixed mark That looks on tempests, and is never shaken; It is the star to every wandering bark, Whose worth's unknown, altho his height be taken, Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks Within his bending sickle's compass come; Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, But bears it out ev'n to the edge of doom— If this be error, and upon me proved, I never writ, nor no man ever loved. W. Shakespeare.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. Higgley-Piggley, my black —. Word 3. Frozen water. Word 4. Poetical form of no. Running Down. Word 1. What the line where the sky and land appear to meet is called. Word 2. Something which is new, unusual.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Cook with gas. With Medford trade is Medford made.

Mann's—The Best Goods for the Price, No Matter What the Price—Mann's. Vogue Suits In All of the New Styles for Young Men— \$30, \$35 to \$45 See Them in Our Window. Styleplus Suits For Fall—Quality Guaranteed— \$25, \$30, \$35 Some Have Two Pair of Pants. DOUBLE BREASTED MIDNIGHT BLUE—BATTLESHIP GREY A dark cheviot, very popular with young men— \$30, \$35, \$40 TOP COATS LIGHTWEIGHT OVERCOATS Just the thing for this climate— \$25, \$27.50, \$32.50 HEAVIER OVERCOATS Some with belt all around. Some without belts. \$20, \$22.50 to \$30. PATRICK AND SHERMAN OVERCOATS Plain, stylish models— \$30, \$35 to \$50. SATURDAY SPECIAL Night Shirts 98c. Mann's Department Store THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY Phone 486-487 Medford, Ore.