

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$20.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$15.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance.

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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry. The Lord used poor judgment in locating the female eyebrow, so it is being transplanted to a slightly higher elevation.

Year after year after year, the Ufofo football team has less chance than the proverbial tallow-legged cat, the fat ham, and the snowball in the torrid land beyond the Styx.

Thanksgiving turkeys are making their appearance in the meathouses. All are milk-fed birds that subsisted all summer on grasshoppers.

FIND SUPERFLUOUS WORDS (Ufofo, Emerald) FOUND—One fountain pen in graveyard in daytime. Owner may have same by identifying and pay for this ad.

There is going to be a religious war in Syria, without the aid of a "red-hot" revival meeting.

After being kept awake three nights by the hog-like snorts of a snorer, your eardrums are in favor of taking the bounty on wildcats and buying clothespins and handkerchiefs.

It is now discovered in Oregon Republican circles that Hon. Walter M. Pierce, incumbent grand lecturer and tourist, is going to be a hard nut to crack, and it will be difficult to cut short his pulpit career.

They desire to yank the state's more adept offhand bawler out of the state house. Walter has been pardoning bootleggers with one hand, while shaking the other at Damon Run.

This hypocrisy, it would seem, would effectually cook his political ambitions. Not by a justful. It only causes the so-called "intelligent voter" to adore him the more.

WHERE'S THAT WHEELBARROW (Roseville, Cal. Times) LOST—Lady's pocketbook containing hairpins, wrist-watch, nail-file, powder-puff, hatpins, mirror, check-book, beads, earrings, toilette razor, perfume, dishcloth, curling-iron, railway ticket and three pounds of steak.

If the ladies are going to wear whiskers, as predicted, they ought to start in with goatees.

HANDSHAKING As a means of revealing character, few of man's activities compare in eloquence with the technique of his hand-clasp.

It is granted that the exposure is unnecessary. He might train his hand to lie as cleverly as his voice and countenance, but he doesn't.

Suppose it is a loving hand that clasps long and firmly, seeming to wrap itself about yours while its finger tips fairly exude a witness.

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QUEEN ALEXANDRA.

NO QUEEN of England in recent history, was so generally beloved as Alexandra, the widow of King Edward Seventh, who died at her country home in Sandringham today. Toward the latter years of her reign, Queen Victoria, of course, was revered, with a depth of affectionate devotion and loyalty, which has never been surpassed in the history of Great Britain, but her early life had been full of sorrow and disappointments as far as her place in the hearts of her people was concerned.

Queen Alexandra, on the other hand, won the affections of her future subjects from the moment she arrived in London, in the early months of 1863, to become the bride of the Prince of Wales, and to the end never lost it. There was a perfectly valid reason for this. The daughter of King Christian of Denmark, Alexandra, perfectly fulfilled the British tradition of what a Princess and a Queen should be.

Finally, Alexandra was not ambitious. She had no desire to make herself felt politically. She preferred to be seen, not heard, to confine her activities to her household, and doing acts of kindness and charity in a quiet and unobtrusive way.

The Queen Mother never lost interest in her many philanthropies. During the world war she served as head of the British Red Cross, the Queen Alexandra Imperial Military Nursing Service, the Royal Indian Nursing Service, the Territorial Force Nursing Service and the Royal Naval Nursing Service.

Queen Alexandra was a beautiful woman and a good woman—not a great one. She will soon be forgotten in history, but she will never lose her high place in the affections of the present generation of English people.

QUILL POINTS

The mark of a good party man is a ditto mark. Americanism: Being too good to one's women folk. Alas! Peace flows out of men's hearts; not out of fountain pens.

Apparently the "obey" hasn't been taken out of the League ceremony. Example of passing the buck: "Look it up in the dictionary; I'm busy."

Let us at least hope that no great men of this era will be immortalized in bronze balloon trousers. Mussolini lets only the married men emigrate. He likes to keep those who recognize no thumb but his.

New high levels are things that appear in the stock market just before the shearing begins. Formation of a new cabinet: Another effort to keep the fiddle going without paying the fiddler.

Mellon's greatest service has been to persuade Main Street that not all rich men are knaves. No man has really been corrupted by prohibition. His natural corruption has just been utilized.

Correct this sentence: "My husband has a bad cold," said she, "but he never speaks unkindly to me."



BIOGRAPHICAL.

YOUNG ROBERT CLIVE, he sat alone, and said, "This life's a fake; man's function is to sigh and groan and weep, and no mistake. My hopes have flattered one by one, and I am sore distraught; so now I'll take my little gun and shoot my dome of thought." He aimed the weapon at his head and it refused to fire.

Personal Health Service By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Maternity minus Superstition. The passenger ventured to lift his eyes from the road for a glance aside. "This is a pretty village, wasn't it?" he remarked to the driver.



Dr. George L. Brodhead must have been watching the futile labor of the ocean on that rock, for he has written a remarkable book about "Approaching Motherhood," in which he translates the essential knowledge into language that ought to be understandable to the child-minded.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. An Unfortunate Little Boy. What would you do for a little boy aged 6 who takes cold very easily? (C. J. D.)

Answer—The fancy that the little boy "takes cold easily" is, sarcastically speaking, a weak alibi. The little boy's guardian uses the alibi as an excuse for neglecting to provide proper medical care for the little boy.

take such a little boy to a doctor who doesn't rub everything he doesn't understand a "cold." Very often, in such cases, a proper examination, if the doctor is sufficiently interested in his profession to make it, will disclose what is wrong.

Children's Fictorial Cross Word Puzzle. Running Across. Word 1. Of what did the wise little pig in the picture and story build his house?



Running Down. Word 1. A city in Massachusetts. Word 2. A bug. Word 3. A western state.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED. Word 1. A city in Massachusetts. Word 2. A bug. Word 3. A western state.



of the external ear canal (it is sometimes irritated by plugs of ear wax, giving rise to a harsh cough). I am unable to account for the relief some sufferers with tinnitus get from belching air or gas, unless it be due to general stimulation of the pharyngeal region of the eustachian tubes.

Mutilation. Wonder if you would recommend anything for removal of tattoo marks? (L. A.) Answer—A competent surgeon.



"Does she love him?" is the first thing that pops in a woman's mind when she hears about some husband toting his wife. "They just had th' two children. Th' daughter died on a crossin' an' th' boy wuz killed in war in Chicago," we heard a teller say t'day.

Poems That Live

'One Word Is Too Often Profaned. One word is too often profaned For me to profane it, One feeling too falsely disdained For thee to disdain it.

MANN'S — The Best Goods for the Price, No Matter What the Price — MANN'S

Advertisement for Mann's Department Store featuring a man in a suit, the text "Dress Up for Thanksgiving", and a list of clothing items and prices including suits, shirts, and work shirts.