

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SATURDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

A consolidation of the Medford Mail, established 1839; the Southern Oregonian, established 1902; the Democratic Times, established 1872; the Ashland Tribune, established 1906; and the Medford Tribune, established 1906.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter November 1, 1909, at the postoffice at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Official Paper of the City of Medford

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**

One year by mail \$5.00  
 One month by mail .50  
 For months, delivered by carrier in Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville and Central Point .50  
 Sunday only, by mail, per year 2.00  
 Weekly, per year 1.50

Full Leased Wire United Press Dispatches.

The Mail Tribune is on sale at the Perry News Stand, San Francisco; Portland Hotel News Stand, Portland; Rowman News Co., Portland, Ore.; W. O. Whitney, Seattle; Hotel Spokane News Stand, Spokane.

**SWORN CIRCULATION.**

Average daily for	1,700
November, 1909	1,822
December, 1909	1,822
January, 1910	1,822
February, 1910	1,822
March, 1910	1,822
April, 1910	1,822
May, 1910	1,822
June, 1910	1,822
July, 1910	1,822
August, 1910	1,822
September, 1910	1,822
October, 1910	1,822
Total	69,800

**October Circulation.**

1	2,800	17	2,775
2	2,775	19	2,775
3	2,775	20	2,775
4	2,775	21	2,800
5	2,800	22	2,800
6	2,800	23	2,800
7	2,800	24	2,800
8	2,800	25	2,800
9	2,800	26	2,800
10	2,800	27	2,800
11	2,800	28	2,800
12	2,800	29	2,800
13	2,800	30	2,800
14	2,800	31	2,800
15	2,800		2,800
16	2,800		2,800
Total			69,800

**STATE OF OREGON, County of Jackson, ss:**

On the first day of November, 1910, personally appeared before me, George Putnam, manager of the Medford Mail Tribune, who upon oath acknowledges that the above figures are true and correct.

H. N. YOCKLEY, Notary Public for Oregon.

**Postage Rates.**

2 to 12-page paper, 1c  
 13 to 24-page paper, 2c  
 25 to 36-page paper, 3c

**STATE PRISONERS SHOULD CONSTRUCT THE CRATER LAKE HIGHWAY.**

CRATER LAKE is one of Oregon's greatest assets. Nothing in the line of scenic wonders surpasses it. Serene, mystical and beautiful, the rock-ribbed jewel of the Cascades' summit is ever wonderful, ever attractive, always alluring. To it will flock in future years an unending stream of sight-seeing humanity.

To make accessible this asset, to capitalize this natural resource, in brief to develop it so that it may be the means of bringing hither millions of tourists who would otherwise pass us by, is the task Medford has begun.

All know the history of the Crater Lake highway, how the legislature was brought to realize the duty of the state to build it, how \$100,000 was appropriated for construction, how the supreme court held the appropriation invalid, how the Medford Commercial club started to build the highway by public subscription, how \$30,000 was subscribed, the survey completed and the contract for the most difficult section finally let, work on which is now under way.

The Crater Lake highway and the efforts expended to construct it is a tribute to the energy and enterprise of Medford. Surely no community ever struggled harder or labored more courageously to secure an improvement of benefit to the entire state. But it is neither just nor fair for Medford to shoulder a burden that should be borne by the entire state.

If Oregon cannot build the highway by appropriation, the state can at least furnish the labor. There is a penitentiary full of men who must be kept at an expense to the state. To keep them occupied in useful labor, without conflicting with free labor, is one of the problems of the prison management.

No more healthful or useful occupation for the prisoners could be found than road building, and no road they could be employed upon is so worthy of construction as the Crater Lake highway.

Let the state prisoners be employed to carry through this great enterprise, to build a world famous boulevard through a great natural wonderland—a task too great for any one locality, a labor properly belonging to the state to the end that both Oregon and the prisoners themselves may profit thereby.

cluding Yale and Harvard and our own Oregon university. It had a \$40,000 mail building built by the state and well equipped from top to bottom. It had two dormitories and a campus containing ten acres of ground presented by the town of Weston. Its boarding halls and six rented cottages were overflowing with out-of-town students, none of these things were or could be true of a "local high school."

The Oregonian charges again that the normal schools were constantly "log-rolling" and constituted a "legislative scandal." It is true that they had to fight for every appropriation, which never amounted to more than one dollar where Washington gave four dollars to its three normals; but as President Campbell has tersely observed, they were generally "under the log." Whenever they began to grow they were pulled up by the root by an inquisitive state. They cost the towns in which they were located thousands of dollars when these towns had no more concern with them than the state at large and should never have been required to contribute a cent. As to legislative scandal, I again challenge the Oregonian to specify a single instance wherein the normal schools carried a vicious measure or defeated a meritorious one. It ever has. It cannot now. It has filled the normal schools by years of persistent and merciless mendacity.

The victory of Multnomah at if some consolation to friends of education throughout the state. Yet it will be more than five years before the Monmouth normal can graduate a single trained teacher, unless the course of study is shortened, and at that time Oregon will need the product not only of one or of three normals, but of half a dozen.

Thoughtful educators know now that what I say is true and a thoughtless public will find it out. Then the hard-fisted son of the soil "bucked" because he would have to pay the cost of a good cigar annually for three normals for every thousand dollars of his taxable property—the appalling sum of 12 cents, to be quite exact—he virtually declared that an eighth grade graduate with a third grade certificate is good enough for his children; and his is about all the country districts will get, with the cities constantly recruiting the best teachers. Not many trained teachers from other states are apt to come to Oregon, with Washington and California paying better wages. In truth, we are losing some of our own and are likely to lose more.

The Oregon voters have but acquiesced the crime committed by the Oregon senate, and said that it was good deed. Hundreds of under-graduates were turned adrift when he sent out off the normals in the middle of a school year, and would eventually have become trained teachers whose services are now lost to the state. I am utterly bewildered that Oregon could have indulged such folly. It has gone for whiskey and against its schools. No other state in the Union would have demonstrated such stupidity.

There is a rift or two in the clouds, and county gave a handsome majority for all three schools, and I do not regret the work I did in behalf of the University of Oregon when its appropriation was raised by the referendum crowd. Several other western counties showed a progressive spirit, while eastern Oregon barely supported its own schools. But to Jackson county in southern Oregon along the palm for rolling up the biggest vote—not only for the Ashland school, but for all three. And his reminds me that both Ashland and Weston were liberal enough to recognize that fact that three schools were needed, while Monmouth supporters kept their own and none other in view. It evidently pays to "paddle your own canoe."

Multnomah county virtually carried the one-school proposition by giving a big vote to Monmouth and win one to Ashland and Weston. Frankly, I am disappointed. I looked to Multnomah to save all the normals, as it did the University of Oregon. Instead, it has indulged the one-normal idea, which obtains in but even other states of the Union.

Portland was right, perhaps, in inerring that eastern Oregon needs a ranch asylum more than it needs a normal, but it overlooked the still greater need of Marion county. I note an anti-normal vote of three to one from that county I suggest that Salem be benefited at the expense of the state and converted into an asylum large enough for the entire county, and for occasional delegations from Linn and Jackson and old Yamhill. Troughs might be located under the eaves for the benefit of the "Salem hog," which has sprouted lately a stiffer top of bristles.

"Finally we beseech thee," good people of Oregon, to do something with a big school building which overlooks the town of Weston. It was gutted by order of the state board, which sold the contents to junk dealers for a song, and stands empty and forlorn—an eyesore and a disgrace to the town of Weston.

**\$75.00**

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**VICTROLAS**

\$75.00, \$100.00, \$150.00, \$200.00 AND \$250.00.

VICTOR MACHINES ..... \$10.00 TO \$100.00  
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President, Vice-PLY, C. W. McDONALD.  
 W. I. VAWTER, G. R. LINDRESIDENT, Cashier.

If capital provides security; if surplus and undivided profits indicate prosperity; if constant growth is proof of good service, then you should entrust your business to

**The Jackson County Bank**

which submits the following statement at the call of State Bank Examiner November 10, 1910:

Capital	\$100,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	67,677.57
Deposits	692,347.47
Total	\$860,025.04
Cash in vault and banks	\$232,143.30
Warrants and bonds	66,195.02
Bank premiums	30,000.00
Loans—	
Demand	\$156,586.57
Time	75,100.15
Total	\$531,686.72

**Where to Go Tonight**  
**NATATORIUM**  
 EXTRA.  
 SKATING.  
 EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.  
 "If you can walk you can learn to skate."  
 BOWLING.  
 Best Music in the West.

**"NAT" THEATRE**  
 Very latest Moving Pictures.  
**ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAM TONIGHT**  
 Matinee every Saturday and Sunday, 2:30 p. m.  
 A cozy theater and comfortable seats.  
 10c—ADMISSION—10c.

**U-GO** High-Class Vaudeville and Moving Pictures.  
 TONIGHT Walker and Walker.  
 Presenting their blackface Comedy, singing, talking and dancing act.  
 Their Dancing is as clever as any you have seen.  
 3—Reels Moving Pictures—3.  
 Doors open at 7 p. m.  
 Children 10—U-GO—Adults 20  
 Matinee Every Saturday and Sunday 2:30.

**Lacey Theatre**  
 Medford's Exclusive Picture Theater. Latest Licensed Photographs.  
 One Dime—No More—One Dime.

**THE ISIS THEATRE**  
 The place where you can always spend a pleasant hour and have a hearty laugh.  
 TWO SINGLE ACTS  
**JOHN THOMAS**, a clever comedian, and **TOM LAROSE**, a Yodler and Comedian—both very clever.  
 3—REELS OF PICTURES—3  
 1—TOUT'S REMEMBRANCE.  
 2—THE THREE OF THEM.  
 3—MAGGIE HOOLIHAN GETS A JOB.  
 Song—"MY MORNING ROSE"—By H. Blanchard.  
 Matinee every Saturday and Sunday at 2:30.

**WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?**  
 NOW that the campaign is over, partisan organs are beginning to substitute the truth for the clap-trap they have been clanging into the ears of their readers. The Portland Telegram, the vermiform appendix of the Oregonian, which for so long slandered Oswald West while slobbering over the shrine of its hero, Jay Bowerman, admits its hypocrisy and sham as follows: "Bowerman was first nominated in the assembly, and the assembly was about the rankest manifestation of machine politics the city has ever known even in the palmiest days of the machine. The operation of the machinery was so coarse that it was perfectly apparent to the vision of men physically blind. It was the old day come again with added emphasis."

All of which was so self-evident to the most casual observer that Bowerman was overwhelmingly defeated. Yet knowing all this, the Telegram itself was just as "coarse" in stultifying itself by attempting to foist the machine candidate upon the public.

And that is why the Telegram had no influence in the campaign, and why the partisan organ is not taken seriously.

No paper not true to itself can be true to the people.

**COMMERCIAL CONDITIONS CHANGING.**  
 COMMERCIAL conditions in Medford are changing. A year ago Saturday was the big day of the week among the stores. They did the most business on that day. Today, Monday is the biggest day.

You do not have to search far to find the reason. It is the Sunday Mail Tribune.

Friday was formerly the day that the most advertisements were printed. Since the establishment of the Sunday paper that issue has carried the most advertisements. Purchasers respond to the advertisements, even those in the country. The motor has replaced the team largely there. It is easy to come to town, and the people take advantage of the bargains offered in the Sunday issue.

Next to Monday, Friday promises to become the bargain day. But the live merchant is the one who has a bargain to offer every day that tempts the frugal housewife and the buyer.

In this Medford is but repeating the history of other cities. To get the business the merchant must advertise and to reach the purchasing public there is but one medium—the Mail Tribune.

**The Normal Schools**

To the Editor:  
 The result of the normal school election in Oregon is stupefying, yet convincing. I am stupefied because I never had a moment's doubt that all three schools would win. I am convinced—convinced that Oregon contains more blithering boobheads than the square mile than could be collected by combing with a muckrake the entire region between Kalamazoo and Timbuctoo.  
 Who am I, who hath waxed so arrogant and presumptuous? Well, I was secretary of the Weston normal campaign, and now "concede my defeat" by somewhere between 3000 and 6000 votes. I am publisher of the Weston Leader. I began as a "roller boy" and in the course of 23 industrious years have worked my way around the Washington hand-press until I now manipulate the lever. You see, I speak with some authority.  
 The occasion of this letter is the reappearance of the bald and decrepit lie, by way of an editorial obituary that the Oregonian has used for 20 years. After the defeat of two of the schools, it says again that they were "local high schools." I am resigned that they should die, but not that they should be buried with this slander clinging to their shrouds.  
 When hit between the eyes by the Oregon senate in 1909 the Weston normal had a registration of 272 normal students, only 19 per cent of whom came from Umatilla county and the rest from 17 other Oregon counties. It had a complete normal school course, outlined by the state board of control. It had a good training school of 100 pupils. Its faculty were eight teachers who came from leading universities—in-

**Natatorium RINK**  
 Open Every Afternoon and Evening Except Sunday  
 "If you can walk you can learn to skate."

**Health Restored by the Latest Scientific Method Chiropractic**

**No Drugs or Surgery**

**Cause Removed instead of Treating Effects**



is simple, specific, up-to-date and the only method which teaches the location and correction of the true and exact cause of disease. Dr. L. M. Gordon, by the application of the principle of chiropractic, has demonstrated his ability to remove the cause of disease, thus making well from 80 to 90 per cent of so-called incurable chronic diseases, such as rheumatism, stomach, liver, kidney and bowel trouble.  
 Acute diseases respond very readily to his method of adjustment and pneumonia and the different fevers are oftentimes broken up in from one to four days.  
 If suffering from any ailment, no matter of what character, chronic or acute, call on address Dr. L. M. Gordon, 216 East Main street, Medford, Oregon, over Medford Hardware Co.  
 Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Other hours and Sundays by appointment.

which is not responsible, but must bear the discarded burden of infamy. Personally, I would like to stand at the top of Mt. Hood and hand this building, in convenient fragments, to the school-killers of the state—a half a brick for each head—but such a plan is impractical, perhaps. The next legislature may be kind enough to appropriate money for a caretaker. Something of the sort should be done.  
 The town of Weston is not sorry to be rid of the normal, which has been a curse to it, but is ashamed of

the empty buildings left on its hands. Otherwise we wouldn't care. We now have an irrigation project well under way that will result in more benefit to our town and country than 20 normal schools. Were it not for these forsaken buildings, we would laugh at the folly of the commonwealth.  
 CLARK WOOD,  
 Weston, Or., November 15.

**An Elopement at 82 Years.**  
 STERLING, Ill., Nov. 19.—Jacob Myers, a wealthy farmer, 82 years old, and Miss Ellen Kraft, 48 years old, eloped this week and were married. Myers' son, 60 years old, objected to the marriage. The bridegroom has three great-grandchildren.