

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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SWORN CIRCULATION: Daily average for six months ending December 31, 1913, 2,500.



With Medford Stop-Over

LAWTON NAMED FIRE CHIEF TO SUCCEED LING

Harry Ling, assistant chief of the fire department, stepped out of a job he has held for the last three years and a half, and J. W. Lawton stepped in as chief of the Medford fire department, by virtue of appointment by the city council.

Ling resigned because he did not feel that \$80 a month and the responsibility jibed. He was named to fill the berth left by the departing ex-Chief Amann, and announced at the time that he would expect \$90 a month or quit. After a week, he did.

Members of the council did not worry over the shifting. Councilman Emerick said that a man with a job in these kind of times ought to know enough to hang onto it.

This is the third upheaval in the fire department since the first of the month.

COMMUNICATION.

To the Editor:

Referring to your article in yesterday's issue, "Elks protest of building a morgue next to club house," I would like to make a statement. You speak of my building next to Elks temple. I do not own the lot next to Elks, but do own the lot fifty feet north.

When you say that some person or persons have offered me \$1500 more than I paid for the lot, you have been misinformed. I have never fully informed any one of my intentions in regard to this lot. I consider that a personal affair.

A few Elks seem much concerned that I might in some way dampen their spirits. I wonder if any of their members have raised any serious objections to meeting just above a morgue for the past three or four years. I am a brother Elk, but as soon as they heard I was thinking of buying this lot they told me they were going to knock me, so I suppose this article you published is the first installment of a splendid plan to simply knock me down and out. In the name of justice, I believe that no organization or body of men should deliberately go out to hurt any person who is living among them, patronizing them and trying to make good himself. Before spending hundreds of dollars for advertising to get eastern people and real home-makers out here, our Commercial club should talk it over with the editor of our papers and some of our enterprising merchants and decide who should be allowed to come here and mingle with them. We came to this valley four years ago to make our home, invest our all and try to live peacefully among our fellow-men.

I am struggling to make an honest living in the face of much meddling, malicious gossip and knocking. But I expect to do in the future as I have done in the past, attend strictly to my business.

JOHN A. PERL.

March 10, 1914. (Mr. Perl paid \$2000 for the lot, and placed a valuation of \$3500 upon it to the Elks, but states that he will trade for any other lot in as desirable a location.)

John A. Perl UNDERTAKER

Lady Assistant: M. S. BARTLETT, Phone M. 47 and 47-38. Ambulance Service: Deputy Coroner.

ORCHARD HARA KIRI

MANY reasons have been advanced as to why people continuously leave the country for the city. Probably the most potent of all reasons is that persons thereby escape the constant espionage, petty gossip and persistent knocking of the village busybodies.

There is a limit to what a person will put up with when he doesn't have to. The small mind, unable to comprehend the larger affairs of the world, busies itself with its neighbor's. Totally without perspective, inclosed in a hard shell of ignorance and provincialism, it uses the inch measure of its own capacity to measure the world.

The special target of this type of village wisecracker is the holder of public office. Usually this corner knocker is one of the village usurers, warrant shavers and tax dodgers, and words fail to express the agony he suffers annually at tax-paying time. That real money should be paid by the public for services actually performed, almost causes epileptic contortions. As a result the office-holder is secretly assailed by a deluge of malicious gossip and falsifying innuendo.

There seems to be a wave of this sort of unjustifiable muck-raking sweeping the nation. In a recent article Jonathan Bourne, Jr., deprecates the "era of misrepresentation, innuendo and muckraking through which this country is passing," and longs for the day when speakers and writers shall "take facts and fairness for their guides." He denounces the "wanton destroyer of public confidence in government" as worse than "the destroyer of life and property, because of the effect on all society rather than on the individual."

The result of all this knocking is to drive the best class out of public office. No person cares to suffer slander and vilification such as is frequently meted out to capable and honest officials. And the result in the village of the same treatment to citizens, is to drive them away to seek the privacy of the city, where they can mind their own business and secure proper recognition for their talents. Thus the city constantly draws from the country, the best it has to offer.

An instance of what this petty backbiting and bickering invariably accomplishes is shown in the case of Professor O'Gara, late county pathologist. The fruit crop of the valley cashed over a million dollars net to the growers last year, and fruit raising is but in the infancy of its production. Yet because a salary of \$5000 a year was paid for the services of one of the best-known scientists in the nation for expert advice and assistance, the perpetual anvil chorus of the unappreciative village knocker has forced him to a field where ability is recognized and his services highly prized—another bright mind driven by village knockers to the city and out of public office.

One of the largest investors in the valley, and one well known as a most successful orchardist, who did not have to lose several crops before being able to realize the value of expert advice, writes as follows concerning Professor O'Gara's resignation:

The valley has lost its best friend and aid through the mean and small machinations of a few of the growers, some of whom are attempting to commit industrial suicide. I do not blame O'Gara in the least. It is a wonder he stood it as long as he did. I think some of his friends have perhaps been a little lax in taking up this fight in public, but possibly this would have done no good and simply made the issue more bitter. A very small, narrow minded group of ignorant people can so put themselves into the path of progress and betterment at times as to make it impossible for a real leader or benefactor to work to advantage. Until we slough off this element of moribundity and shortsightedness, our troubles will always be in evidence. A few reactionaries can certainly raise...

Another well-known orchardist writes as follows, and he also expresses the opinion of a majority of progressive citizens of the valley:

Permit me to congratulate you on the unequivocal stand you are taking in regard to the value of expert service, such as has been given this valley by Prof. O'Gara. The old couplet: "Hard is his fate on whom the public gaze, is fixed forever to detract or praise," is applicable to the situation. The prospective investor in the valley has frequently expressed the opinion that the worst fruit pest the horticulturists of this valley have had to contend with is the coterie of a baker's dozen curbstoners whose uncessing howls about the county pathologist and the court's method of handling the inspection of orchards rend the air day and night.

The recent visit of a prominent Chicago citizen to the valley in the guise of a homeseeker, accentuates the fact that before forming an opinion as to the merits of the country, every level-headed capitalist relies largely upon expert advice. Yesterday the secretary of the commercial club received a personal letter from this gentleman, in which he says: "Do you recall my prediction regarding what would happen some day if they didn't stop knocking Professor O'Gara? I know you, for one, will feel very sorry to see him go."

This gentleman will make his home in this valley, and a number of his friends will follow him here, adding that much to the wealth of the valley in capital and in good citizenship. He is actuated to the move very largely by the personal influence of Prof. O'Gara. Fully fifty per cent of those who have invested in the valley during the past five years have relied largely on Professor O'Gara's judgment as to soils and conditions here. Not once has that gentleman shown any disposition to make any statement not in accord with the facts. Not once has he unduly extolled or condemned a property because of friendship to the owner or the man handling a deal in it. This appears to be a canon in the creed of the United States officials in the agricultural department, and this is doubtless why such implicit faith is placed in their statements to the homeseeker. They are there for the purpose of giving authentic information to the inquirer, and they do it.

I question very much if these gentlemen who stand on the street corners devoting so much of their time to detracting from the work of the expert horticulturists, realize the damage they are doing. While it is true as often stated, that they number among them more than one tax dodger; more than one "village usurer," more than one scrip fiend; and far more than one man whose present prosperous condition is owing solely to the advance in land values which grew out of the adoption of modern horticultural methods here, yet they number several men who are good business men, men who would scout any charge that they have such distorted vision that they would foul their own nests in order to vent their spleen on some prominent man. They certainly constitute a greater menace to the valley's future than any fruit pest, no matter how pernicious. As one progressive man observes: "They never accomplish anything but noise." This is true. The same contingent has always lined up unanimously against every progressive move made in the county, whether in the line of development, good roads or civic affairs. The stranger coming among us thinks from the uproar they make that they are the whole show; and yet when the people speak at the polls on any topic, the influence of these men is shown to be negligible. The only men they really deceive are a few from remote precincts who fancy that these men voice public sentiment, and when these worthy oldtimers happen to get on the grand jury, the court is given the benefit of their wisdom. The men who really do things simply ignore the cubstone wisecracks. There appears to be no way of suppressing these knockers. The thing which the man of real intelligence cannot comprehend is that this continual howling is kept up when even the man doing the foul shouting is damaged by the act. One can comprehend why the scrip fiend desires hard times to continue, because when scrip is at par his occupation is gone. Perhaps also the village shaver fattens off the necessities of the rest of us when he can extort "ten per cent and a bonus" owing to the developers' need for money. It is doubtless excusable for the professional tax dodger to squeal like a stuck pig when he has inadvertently got caught on an investment in inside town property at apex prices and some of his actual wealth becomes apparent, although for many years his too liberal ideas of veracity has concealed that wealth from the ken of the assessor. But it really does not look like good financial sense for him to bellow continually about the employment of a pathological expert, when all must admit that with all its possibilities the Rogue river valley must rely principally upon receipts from its orchards for future income. Had it not been for the work of the U. S. pathologists and the assurance from them in 1907, when

the first serious trouble with fire blight was had in this valley that it was all up to the individual grower to eliminate it by methods prescribed by the U. S. pathologists, had it not been for this assurance demonstrated beyond question, there would not today be a hundred acres of pear orchards in this valley where now we count them by thousands and know that the income from them in a very few years will run to fabulous figures annually.

It is the mission of these men to diagnose plant diseases, discover and prescribe the remedy and enlighten growers as to plant sanitation, analysis of soils and such matters as air and water drainage, etc. Among the men in the Union who have become authoritative, whose "word goes" among the scientific men of the agricultural world is Professor O'Gara. He has added to his prescribed duties as a pathologist, such vital side lines as economical orchard heating, until his work was completed in that line regarded as a visionary scheme, but now regarded as simple "crop insurance," so practical has it been found. It is now a matter of great perturbation among our orchard-men as to filling the void created by his resignation as volunteer weather observer, for it develops that there is not in the whole state of Oregon another trained mind fitted to secure the dew point, draw his deductions from the Portland weather bureau observations, compare the varying temperatures of the different orchard sections of this valley, and be able to give the orchardman over his phone before bedtime the degree of temperature he may expect the following morning and thus save his crop from frost. Prof. O'Gara has been able to predict within two degrees this succeeding morning temperature in every district in Jackson county for two years past, and he has thus been instrumental in adding hundreds of thousands of dollars to the aggregate wealth of the valley. The stable basis on which our orchard interests rest today is owing to the work of such men as he. The man who has been familiar with the office and laboratory work of Prof. O'Gara, and who knows his broad grasp of the subject to which he has devoted his life, and who has personally seen the wealth of information which he holds subject to call does not question his conclusions. It is not too much to say that he is one among the nation's leaders in the pathological line and so recognized all over the continent.

It is fairly safe to say that not one of the corner harpies has ever even invaded the professor's office to get in touch with the great work he has done in this valley. Their sole estimate of his value to the valley has come from the frequency with which the Portland weather bureau signals have failed to show weather conditions in this valley. The chortling cackle of the misinformed was a daily source of delight to those who know that this mountain girt valley, not even in line with trans-Pacific travel, and thus cut off from wireless reports of storms to the west on the ocean, will never have as reliable weather predictions as sections to the north will have. This weather bureau business was purely voluntary on the part of Prof. O'Gara, and his only reason for utilizing the Portland weather reports at all was to secure best information of approaching cold waves from the north and enable him to draw correct deductions from his own observations as to prospective frost during the early spring months.

There will be a successor to Prof. O'Gara in the work he has carried on in this valley. Our fruitmen have too much at stake to take a backward step now. It has been a puzzle to his friends that Prof. O'Gara has so long endured the cutting criticism of the cavemen, when four times within the last three years he has had the opportunity to double his income by serving private interests. The only reasonable explanation is that he, like the rest of us has become enamored of this valley, and anticipated glory in its future, when this vast acreage of young orchards reaches full fruition. The successor may have to endure just as caustic criticism from the unknown, but it is hardly probable. With all their lack of knowledge even the cavemen have a broader conception of the exactions of orchard development than they had a few years ago. The younger generation are in touch with modern conditions, and in time the cemetery and the mausoleum will claim its own.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.

Of Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania, on the 31st day of December, 1913, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the state of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Table with columns for Capital, Income, Disbursements, Assets, and Liabilities. Total income: \$3,935,059.68. Total assets: \$8,092,962.21. Total liabilities: \$3,425,197.73.

Hupmobile History CHAPTER I

(Continued from yesterday) He smiles because his Hup is something more to him than just an automobile. And he's pleased and proud just because of that thought on which this business was founded—to build the best car possible at a moderate price. Scarce half a dozen cars in this country enjoy that sort of good will. And all the others sell for much more than the Hupmobile. Don't you see that this unanimity of feeling is the strongest assurance of value you can get? We want you to inquire into the Hupmobile, as thousands of good Americans have done before you. We want you to find out for yourselves its staunch goodness, as they have already found it. Every year Hup owners sell for us a big proportion of our constantly growing production. Hup dealers will tell you that Hup owners are their best salesmen.

Our repair shop is second to none. E. N. Hunc, late foreman of the largest repair shop on the coast, is our master mechanic. We sell tires, tubes, oils and gasoline. Agents for the Hupmobile and Cadillac cars. Cars washed and polished day or night. Free air compressor in front.

Crater Lake Motor Car Co.

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Parisian Sage applied frequently for a week and then occasionally is all that is needed. It removes dandruff with one application; almost immediately stops falling hair and itching head; cleanses, cools and invigorates the scalp and makes dull, stringy hair soft, abundant and radiant with life. Equally good for men, women or children—everyone needs it.

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MUSTEROLE is a clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard. It comes in handy white glass jars. Get a jar from your druggist today.

MUSTEROLE is recommended by doctors and nurses. Millions of jars are used annually for Bronchitis, Croup, Stiff Neck, Asthma, Neuralgia, Congestion, Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Aches of the Back or Joints, Sprains, Sore Muscles, Bruises, Chills, Frost, Cold of Chest (it prevents Pneumonia).

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.50. Accept no substitute. If your druggist cannot supply you, send 25c or 50c to the MUSTEROLE Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and we will mail you a jar, postage prepaid.

W. H. Thurmond, Rockfish, Va., says: "Musterole is the greatest thing I ever got hold of for muscular rheumatism, affording instant relief to sore and stiff joints and muscles."



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is still at the old stand next door to the First National Bank, upstairs.

MEDFORD TAILORS

Total amount of risks outstanding in Oregon, December 31, 1913 \$2,365,473.00

By M. GARDNER CROWELL, Secretary. Statutory General Agent and Attorney for Service, CHAS. V. MCCARTHY, D. R. WOOD & CO., RESIDENT AGENTS, MEDFORD, OREGON.

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One span of large mares, weight 2600. One good all around horse, 8 years old. Team 2400 lbs. One well broken saddle driving mare. One gentle ladies' driving mare. One good ranch team. One span 6 year old mules, weight 2000. Can be seen at D. S. Edts, Phone 150, At Union Barn



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PATHE WEEKLY NO. 4 News

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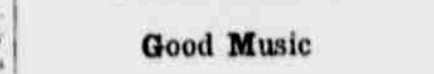
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Medford Book Store.

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