

FRANCE FACING WAR'S HORRORS WITH HEROISM

Wonderful France! A Nation Calm, United, Suffering for All and for France—Democracy Against Servicing Feudalism—The Republic Against Absolutism!

(By Charles Edward Russell.)
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PARIS, France, May 25.—On the ill-fated Lusitania, coming over, we had the usual charity concert. Women sang and men made speeches, and it was all the customary thing until a French actress recited the Marseillaise. She did not sing it; she recited it to a subdued accompaniment of violins.

I have never seen an audience more profoundly and genuinely moved. She had us all going, that is the fact. Not as shallowness used to weep when Bernhardt played Camille, but with a solemn emotion, very different. In some subtle magic of voice and manner she had managed to bring home to us of a sudden the image of a great nation, stricken with unmerited and unprecedented misfortune and facing it with a sad, stern dignity and boundless heroism of fortitude.

She made us think, too, all at once, what the world owes to France and what the world would be without France. She overwhelmed us with a sense of profound pity and admiration for a nation that beyond all question has clean hands in this dreadful business and is only a victim of a war she tried with patient earnestness to avoid.

Sadness Knocks at Your Heart

What the actress made us feel that night on the steamer the visitor feels still more when he walks these streets and looks upon Paris transformed. A strange, Sunday-like quiet dwells in the place that used to be so noisily blithesome. The streets look empty, most of the persons in them are women, most of the women wear black, one woman in three is in deep mourning, and the endless procession of sad, set faces is likely to knock at the heart of the most callous.

Gay Paris! The old phrase jars horribly now. In the almost deserted cafes a few persons sit and do not talk and at night the darkened streets hear hardly a footfall.

There could be no greater nor stranger contrast between two nations. In London the war seems something of a joke. In France it is a grim, terribly, deadly reality.

Is not this strange enough? You see here the accepted, traditional traits of the two races reversed; it is the Gaul that is silent and grim with clenched mouth, while the Briton laughs, sings Tipperary and strident as of old, heavily jesting in a theater queue.

In London, life and all the amusements chatter on as usual; in Paris the theaters are dark, the cafes close at 10 o'clock and nobody cares to be amused.

All the conditions in the two nations seem at sharpest contrast.

Masses Support War in France

In Great Britain it is the aristocrats and the upper classes that are aroused about the war and support it. In France it is the masses of the people and the aristocrats—where are the aristocrats of France? Nobody knows and nobody cares.

It is a ruling class war in Great Britain; it is a people's war in France.

In Great Britain the government has spent one hundred and twenty-five million dollars in appeals to the people to enlist and endorse the war. In certain styles of posters alone it has spent fifty million dollars. In France the people arose spontaneously and at once, with one purpose, one soul and one feeling to put their lives and all in the hands of their government.

"Business as usual" was the most unlucky motto chosen by the commercial elements in England when the storm broke. At once it gave forth the dominating keynote that the war was not serious. How could it be serious if profits were more important? "Business as usual" by the shopkeeper was followed with "then my job as usual" by the wage worker. Business is not as usual in the French republic, struggling for its life. Factories stopped, stores closed, enterprises abandoned, business, profits and all else forgotten, while workers and proprietors, lawyers and tradesmen marched away to fight or to work for France.

It is really a wonderful thing to see and know and think about. If you have accepted as true and typical the oft-pictured Frenchman of the boulevards, you will have difficulty in believing me, and yet I declare to you I do not exaggerate.

The whole French nation lives in an atmosphere not to be described

otherwise than as one of solemn exaltation. Sacrifice and suffering have lifted these people to astonishing heights. Under the superficial gaiety there must always have been strong, sterling metal, or the peril of the beloved republic has remade them.

Take the matter of drink. It has been a sore subject in some other countries at war, but not here. At the outset the government decreed as a war measure the temporary suppression of absinthe making or selling. The national assembly, acting upon the thought of the country, made the prohibition permanent. Absinthe is banished forever from France.

Now the commanders enforce strict prohibition of all alcohol in the military zones. There is talk of more drastic liquor legislation.

It will hardly be needed. The people are enforcing temperance upon themselves. The sobriety of their thoughts is reflected in their habits and the drinking of alcoholic beverages has fallen off amazingly.

For the time being the typical citizen was not thinking of profits or business, but of France and the common lot. This has always been an individualistic country, almost as individualistic as our own. It became now in a way a country given over to the spirit of co-operation, the individual lost sight of before the obvious needs of the community.

No Need of Appeal to Workingmen

The government had no practical need of acts enabling it to take over railroads, factories and property; all persons expected their government to take what was wanted. No one appealed to the workingmen to be patriotic and do their best in the munition factories; they would do that anyway—for France.

What is still more remarkable, nobody seemed to have any thought about glory or reputation. The newspapers never make mention of any act of service; acts of service are expected of all. The most distinguished men in France are doing humble labor every day and nobody notes it. Emil Loubet, formerly president of the republic, almost 80 years old, is serving as a member of an obscure committee that does no end of hard work without recognition. So is Armand Fallieres, his successor in the presidential office.

Service in the army is universal, but I doubt if it can truly be called compulsory. Judge for yourself. You might say that the soldiers serve without pay; the compensation is merely nominal, 2 cents a day. Yet, think! not a word of complaint is raised on that score.

Because her soldiers fight gratuitously is one reason why France has been able to manage in the war on so moderate an expense.

Then, too, separation allowance for soldiers' dependents are very small. The wife gets but 25 cents a day and 10 cents a day for each child, as against \$3.62 a week for the wife and from \$1.25 to 50 cents a week for each child in Great Britain.

Landlord Get No Rent From Families
But the French government commanders the houses in which the dependents live, and they pay no rent. Incredible as it may seem, I do not hear that landlords make much complaint—it is for France.

You get no rolls with your breakfast now in Paris. Guess why not—it is a fine reason. Well, here it is: Roll making is an art. When the war came, some of the bakeries lost their roll artists, who went to the front. Then the other bakers said: "It would be unfair to take advantage of our brother bakers that have been crippled thus by the war of France. None of us will make any rolls." So the roll has been abolished in Paris.

If that is not French I know not what is.

Mourning is widespread and deep; for so far more than 300,000 sons of France have been killed on the battle line; 700,000 have been wounded or taken prisoner. It is an inconceivable sorrow. Yet the mourning has a certain dignity and reserve, and he would be a poor observer that could not see what it is that sustains the mothers and wives of France in the sacrifice they are making.

I would not seem too sanguine about all this, but I do believe that with it goes some perception, at least among many people, that the France for which they are giving so much is not certain leagues of land, but an idea. It is democracy against serving feudalism, the republic against absolutism. And I do believe further that when this storm shall have passed the fine spirit that has been developed here will not wholly die. The thing is too deep an dthe trial has been too fiery. It is perfectly evident that Frenchmen have been brought together in a new bond and the bond is spiritual as well as material.

No less an authority than Georges Clemenceau, cool, steady, seasoned observer, looks for a great forward movement by a rescued and restored France. There is every reason to believe he is right and that the direction it will take will be toward greater democracy, political and industrial.

If that is so, we can take hope, for in no other way can the world prevent the return of this flood of horrors.

FIRST COUNCILWOMAN SAYS: "PREVENTATIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE WORK ADMINISTRATION KEYNOTE"



Mrs. Estelle Lawton Lindsey.

(By Gertredue M. Price.)
LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 15.—A woman in the city prosecutor's office! Better condition in the jails. A municipal farm for girls. Universal transfers and the abolition of all grade crossings. A free milk station maintained by the city.

And a well built up juvenile department in the police court.

Here are just a few of the many civic hopes of Estelle Lawton Lindsey, the first woman ever elected to a city council in a city of the first class.

"My election is a tribute and a victory to women," said Mrs. Lindsey. "The first thing I want to do after I take office is to establish the fact that a woman is capable of sitting in the councils of city, county and state."

"The next will be to try and prove that men and women can co-operate and be on a better understanding than ever before."

"My first great aspiration as a councilwoman will be to see a woman in the city prosecutor's office, for the benefit of women who go there seeking aid, when in distress. This I believe will be accomplished very soon, for Mayor-elect Sebastian has promised that it shall be done."

"To me one of the most important matters before the people of this city is the existing jail condition. It should be improved. I want to help improve it and do so quickly."

"Right along with this, I hope to see the establishment of a municipal farm, where girls may go and live out under the clear sky and in the good air, building up body and soul at the same time."

"Somewhere along the busy pro-

gram I want, very soon, to interject a plea for abolishing all grade crossings. And I am going to stay with that fight till it's won."

"The needs of the people of a great city are numerous and varied. And it is only a step from the saving of life, by preventive methods on the streets to the saving of life by preventive methods in the home. By that I mean care and nutrition for the young. I am in favor and will work for the establishment of a free milk station to be maintained by the city."

"Had in hand with the preventive method in the home comes the need of preventive work and constructive work in the courts. I should like to see the juvenile department in the police court thoroughly equipped so that children without homes may be properly looked after and directed."

"I am going to study the problems of this city as carefully and conscientiously as I know how. I am going to try and work justly, and to be moderate."

Mrs. Lindsey is a woman of ideas, the biggest asset in the world's market. And she is willing to use them to further the betterment of the other fellow.

Asked what she will do between now and July 1, when she is installed, the first councilwoman characteristically replied:

"I am going to clean house, make some new sheets and mend my husband's socks."

Stock Definition
Little Johnny, on being asked by his school teacher if he knew what was meant by "at par," replied that "Ma was always at pa when he came home late."

CITRUS EXCHANGE SELLS \$60,000,000 PRODUCTS A YEAR

CHICAGO, June 15.—G. Harold Powell of Los Angeles addressed a gathering of seventy-five representatives of the leading newspapers of the country today in the offices of Lord & Thomas on the subject of marketing methods and business aims of the great California Fruit Growers Exchange of which he is general manager.

Mr. Powell explained the operations of the exchange, which does a business of approximately \$60,000,000 a year without capital and without profit, and pointed out the advantages of the exchange principle to both the grower and the consumer of California oranges and lemons.

As a result of the extreme care and scientific methods of handling the fruit by the 6500 grower members of the exchange, California citrus fruit reaches the eastern market housewife's table as fresh and perfect in every way as when picked from the trees in the golden state, the grower profiting in his turn because the fruit is salable and because economical handling prevents excessive selling costs.

"One thing we believe is misunderstood by the average consumer," said Mr. Powell, "and that is this—the California orange purchased during the summer months is not a winter orange which has been held in cold storage, but is fresh picked summer orange. The orange known as the Valencia variety begins to ripen on the trees about May 1st and is picked and shipped fresh from the trees every day thereafter until about November 1st, when the navel variety comes into the market. It is, therefore, possible to have fresh picked California oranges every day the year round."

"The exchange is carrying on an extensive advertising campaign for the purpose of increasing the consumption of oranges and lemons and we feel that this campaign is having a beneficial effect on the public health generally for certainly everyone from babies to old people is better for the more frequent use of these fruits. We are not trying to switch people from one kind of oranges or lemons to another, for that would

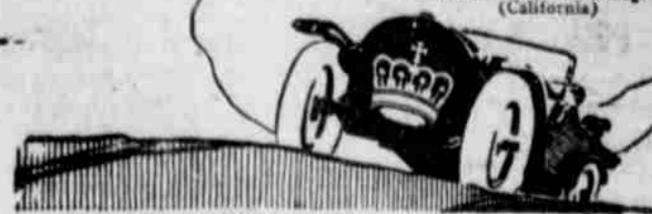


The RETINOSCOPE shows me the error of refraction in the eyes. Glasses I make correct it.

DR. RICKERT
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
MEDFORD, OREGON

merely divert business. To get the best results for both grower and consumer alike we must make people eat more of all kinds of oranges and lemons. That is the main aim in all our publicity."

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C. J. SEMON, Manager



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