

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Office Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North Fir street; telephone 72.

Subscription Rates: One year, by mail, \$5.00; One month, delivered by carrier in Medford, Phoenix, Jacksonville and Central Point, \$1.00; Saturday only, by mail, per year, \$2.00; Weekly, per year, \$1.50.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County. Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.



EM-TEES

THE DEBUTANTE. Soon will the debutantes scurry from cover; Each blooming maiden wants One handsome lover.

When the fair debutante, Bashful and coy, Frowns at her maiden aunt, Smiles at a boy.

With the fall season come Brown leaves on trees, Cool nights and winds—and some Debutante teas!

People who swallow a doctor's advice have to cough up money. Mighty Useful. The following conversation between two small colored boys was overheard at the Washington navy yard.

Pessimistic. Registrar—You want a marriage license, eh? That'll cost you one dollar. Youth—But I've only got 50 cents. Registrar—Then you're lucky.

Easy for a Woman. "Only a woman could get away with it." "What?" "Wearing furs and a straw hat at the same time!"

From Frying Pan to Fire. "Who was that tough-looking chap I saw you with today, Hicks?" "Be careful, Parker! That was my twin brother."

An Awful Waste. "James, dear," said a careful mother to her 7-year old insurgent, "your Uncle Edward will be here for dinner today. Be sure to wash your face and hands before coming to the table."

Still Faithful. They had parted long years ago. Now in the deepening shadows of the twilight, they had met again. "Here is the old stile, Mary," he said.

Dora—And so you quarreled? Lallie—Yes, and I returned all his presents, and what do you think he did? Dora—Something horrid, I'm sure. Lallie—He sent me half a dozen boxes of face powder, with a note, explaining that he thought he had taken as much as that home on his coat since he first met me.

THE GREAT FLAX CONSPIRACY

WE have the words of Governor Withycombe to prove that the world is a vast conspiracy against his \$50,000 flax fizzle at the state penitentiary. Numerous and divers are the foul plotters.

First, the Portland Journal was declared a falsifier and fraud when it called attention to inefficiency in conducting flax operations.

Then Secretary Olcott was accused as a conspirator because he filed a letter with the board protesting against unbusinesslike methods employed, and a campaign was launched to defeat him for renomination.

Then Secretary Kay was added to the list of plotters when he insisted upon the removal of the superintendent of flax operations for inefficiency.

Prison Warden Minto was later denounced as having joined the conspiracy, along with Secretary Goodin of the board of control, who was accused of juggling figures, and various prison employes, who were accused of hampering operations.

Now Senator I. N. Day, republican boss of the legislature, is branded a conspirator because as a member of the emergency board he refused to sanction an illegal appropriation for continuing the experiment.

Ben Selling, speaker of the house, and S. B. Cobb, chairman of the ways and means committee, are also conspirators, for as members of the emergency board they upheld Senator Day and refused further financial aid, censuring the board for "wanton extravagance and unbusinesslike methods" in the conduct of the flax experiment, of which the governor had sole charge.

Something must be done to quell the conspiracy, and the Portland Journal has found a solution as follows:

Happily, the militia is back from the Mexican border and the governor is commander in chief of our armed forces. Mounted on Loretta, he should place himself at the head of the troops and quell this scoundrelly interference with the orderly administration of state affairs.

COCKTAIL CHERRIES THE ISSUE

THE Oregon republican state committee, with an originality and ingenuity worthy of a better cause, has at last found a campaign issue.

Beware, O you Oregon horticulturist! As a result of the Underwood tariff we are about to be swamped with pickled cherries from pauper Italy. Keep a sharp look-out when you go to the market lest the pickled Italian cherry be imposed upon you.

Import records indicate that there must have been as many as two or three barrels of the Italian product imported to the United States since the adoption of the Underwood schedule.

Since the ban has been put on the maraschino cherry (pickled in alcohol) it is difficult to determine just what brand of pickle the committee has been indulging in. Let us suggest that at all meetings where the pickled cherry is the chief issue that the same be opened with that good old song, "Heinz is pickled again."

Maine progressives voted strongly for the republican candidates in Maine, because all the leading candidates were progressives and opposed to republican candidates two years ago. Maine is one of the few states where the progressives have captured the G. O. P. machinery.

The victory of Johnson in California, who was ignored by Judge Hughes, and of Poindexter in Washington, also persona non grata to the G. O. P. machine, shows that the progressives are still in the majority, though their party has been made the goat.

"As Maine goes, so goes the nation." When the republican majority falls below 15,000, as in 1892, it means a democratic victory. It was the smallest on record this year.

Great Linen Making Industry Established in U. S. Since War

(The European war brought a shortage in the United States of many manufactures which hitherto had been imported. Americans immediately set to work to remedy the lack—with striking success. This is the first of a series of articles showing that "America can."—Editor.) (By FREDERICK M. KERBY.) WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12.—Because the noses of American farmers are more sensitive than those of Russian and Irish peasants, the United States has had no linen industry.

But American commercial genius, out of respect to sensitive olfactory organs, has solved the problem in another way—and there is going to be an American linen industry. Linen is made from flax, which the botanists call an "inner bark" fiber plant. Between the outer skin on the stem and the woolly inner pith is found the commercially useful flax fiber.

Before this is ready for the mill the plants must not only be harvested, the seed removed and the straw dried, but a process known as "retting," which is a polite way of saying "rotting," must take place.

In Europe the flax farmer rets his plants by putting bundles of flax straw on end in pools dug to the correct depth, and keeping them covered with water from seven to ten days. In Ireland, where this method is much used, the stench from these retting pools covers the country for miles around.

When the process is complete, the men must wade waist deep in these fetid pools and lift out the slimy mass of straw. American farmers won't do this kind of work. So flax in the United States is raised almost wholly for flaxseed, or linseed oil.

But now American genius has decided to overcome the difficulty by devising methods of retting the stalks by chemical processes.

This has been tried many times in Europe, but without success. Now, however, at least two companies in the United States have perfected a chemical process which works. The Northern Flax Fiber Co., of Great Falls, Mont., is one, and the United States Linen Co. of Beloit, Wis., another.

These companies are making contracts with farmers to grow fiber-bearing flax at a guaranteed income to the farmer of \$15 an acre. The European war has greatly curtailed the available supply of flax fiber from abroad. The United States in normal years imports between 10,000 and 12,000 tons of this material, valued at between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000.

The United States department of agriculture estimates that 50,000 acres of farm land would be necessary for raising the 10,000 tons of raw flax a year at present used in this country.

In addition, to supply enough flax to manufacture in the United States, our present imports of linen from abroad would require about 400,000 acres more devoted to fiber raising. The United States is the world's largest user of linen goods, and except for insignificant amounts of crash toweling the entire supply has been imported from abroad.

The imports of linen goods in 1915 totaled \$14,715,943 in value. The normal imports run up to \$28,000,000. A new \$28,000,000 American industry, therefore, is one result which may come from the European war. It is another proof that "America can" when it has to.

Pioneer Goes Sightseeing

To the Editor: Your correspondent's better-half and Mrs. Noah Smith of Central Point were motored on the 22d of August to the Klamath Indian reservation by Louis Pankey, our son-in-law, for a two weeks' visit. When we came to the Prospect bridge, on Rogue river, it brought to our memory some happenings in old pioneer days.

I was road supervisor in Antioch district forty-odd years ago, was ordered to repair the old military road to the narrow gorge in Rogue river, above where Prospect is now located. Here we had to build a bridge over Rogue river. We had been in camp for some time. Our old friend, Chaney Nye, was camped at Red Blanket for the health of his young family. Being lonesome, he moved his camp near ours. He was there only a short time till his dog treed a young bear, which he killed and tendered to Gideon Kent, our boss cook, who accepted it with many thanks.

He then informed us he was going to make a splendid potpie out of that cub bear, with the approval of all the boys. Seeing the little cub's feet lying in camp looking like little negro feet, the potpie did not appeal to our stomachs as a very appetizing dish. However, it was ready for the test. The first few bits went down rather slow. Soon the bits began to increase in size to such an extent they could not be swallowed. At this crisis it was suggested the pie be layed over for supper, but for the respect we had for our cook that pie was never referred to again in public.

About this time we had the sleepers adjusted across the river, and the pancheons all hued for laying the floor. Very early in the morning one of Jackson county's prominent farmers drove up, was very anxious to

cross over. The boys being very accommodating, layed the pancheons temporarily so he could cross over, when something happened out of the ordinary for old pioneer days—the driver lacked the courtesy of thanking the boys for their kindness. It would have made your heart ache to see the sad regret depicted in the faces of those boys. If they had known as much before he crossed as they did afterward that farmer would have kept camp till the last nail had been driven.

Your correspondent and Milton A. Huston and Commodore Perry Foster, as we called him those days, are the only ones left of the crew, so far as I know.

We called on our young friend, James Grieves. He looked the very personification of good living, which we called his attention to. He remarked he was an expansionist. The way he has expanded the last few years we readily agreed with him.

Jim is doing a flourishing hotel business at present.

We visited all the places of importance in the Indian reservation. Indians were friendly and very polite. We felt toward them very much like General Washington did to the darkey who took off his hat and made a ver-pole bow. The old general returned the compliment. Some bystanders asked him why he doffed his hat to a negro. He replied, "I don't allow any negro to outdo me in politeness." So we did not allow any Indian to be more polite than we were. I hope we left a good impression with the first families of Oregon.

We returned home on the 4th of September by way of Crater lake. No one can look down in that lake without impressions that will never fade.

Your Eagle Point correspondent astounded us when he related the experience of two Medford explorers a few weeks ago motoring within 150 yards of the summit of Mount Pitt, or Mount McLoughlin. That was the greatest feat ever performed by mortal men with a Ford car, or ever will be, perhaps. R. F. WADE.

PRESIDENT SAILS FOR SUMMER HOME

NEW LONDON, Conn., Sept. 13.—The naval yacht Mayflower, with President Wilson aboard, steamed out of the harbor at 6 o'clock this morning. The Mayflower will take the president to Sandy Hook, where an automobile will be waiting to take him to the summer white house at Long Branch, N. J. He is expected to arrive at Long Branch about 5 o'clock this afternoon. The president decided to leave New London last night after physicians attending his sister, Mrs. Anne F. Howe, whose critical illness brought the president here, had advised him that from now on Mrs. Howe would be constantly under the influence of opiates and would be unable to recognize him, and that she might live for several days.

Up to the present Mr. Wilson has paid practically no attention to his campaign for re-election, but unless he is summoned by the doctors here within the next few days, he will hold several political conferences later this week.

Vance McCormick, chairman of the democratic national committee, and Homer S. Cummings, vice-chairman, are very anxious to consult him about plans for the campaign.

SUBMARINE ISSUE FADES IN BERLIN

BERLIN, Sept. 13.—The weeks which have passed since the appointment of Field Marshal Von Hindenburg as chief of the general staff have been marked by almost complete cessation of the discussion in regard to the resumption of submarine warfare on the old or a more vigorous basis. Non-partisan newspaper observers who are in touch with leading statesmen and politicians express the opinion that for the present at least there will arise no question of a change in submarine policy.

Should he be assured that no revival of the underwater campaign is contemplated Ambassador Gerard may take advantage of the opportunity for a trip to the United States as he feels the need of a vacation.

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Advertisement for OWL CIGAR. Includes illustration of a man smoking and text: 'Now - for an Owl! Like meeting an old friend, it is, when you light up an OWL. For old friends never change, and well—neither does the OWL. It's mellow at heart, the OWL is, and the smoke it gives you is unusually satisfying. It's a repeater, too! Gives the same kind of a smoke every time. And as for flavor! Well, here's something unusual in a five-cent cigar—a flavor of ripe, time-cured tobacco leaf. Mighty good leaf, too! That's why you can come back to the OWL every day with the same confidence. It's a good seven-days-a-week smoke.' M. A. GUNST & CO., INCORPORATED.

Advertisement for BARGAIN STUDEBAKER DEMONSTRATOR. Text: 'BARGAIN STUDEBAKER DEMONSTRATOR Driven 700 Miles \$800.00 C. E. GATES'.

Advertisement for Krumbles cereal. Text: 'Krumbles has a flavor never known before in the thousands of years that people have been eating whole wheat. 10c Look for this signature.' Includes illustration of a Krumbles cereal box.

MEDFORD THUR 28 SEPT 28 Sat Sale Show Day, Haskin's Drug Store.

Advertisement for Buffalo Bill's Circus. Text: 'BUFFALO BILL ORIGINAL WILD WEST SELLER OF CIRCUS BUFFALO BILL'.

Advertisement for Baby Elephant. Text: 'CHAMPION SHOWS OF THE WORLD PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE AMERICA RHODA ROYAL'S DEVLIN'S ZOUAVE REGIMENT IN PREPAREDNESS MANEUVERS ONLY ONE IN AMERICA BABY ELEPHANT Weighs 169 Lbs. LITTLE MIRACLE Born Denver, Colo., April 15, 1916. 2 PERFORMANCES 2 AFTERNOON 2:15 DAILY NIGHT 8:15 COME DOWN TOWN FREE STREET PARADE! TWO MILES LONG—10:30 A. M.'

Rev. Wm. L. Sullivan Pastor of All Souls Unitarian Church of New York City, will deliver an Address

St. Mark's Hall FRIDAY EVENING Sept. 15 At 8 o'clock p. m. Good music. All invited.

DANCING at the BUNGALOW ASHLAND

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