

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

Office, Mail Tribune Building, 25-27-29 North 1st Street, Phone 75.

A consolidation of the Democratic Times, The Medford Mail, The Medford Tribune, The Southern Oregonian, The Ashland Tribune.

The Medford Sunday Sun is furnished subscribers desiring a seven-day daily newspaper.

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS:

BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$6.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$5.00; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$1.50; Sunday Sun, one year, \$1.50.

BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.50; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$1.50; Sunday Sun, one 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.

Sworn Circulation for June, 1914, MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

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EM-TEES

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"Of Old the Good Ships Thundered" (By Ellis Parker Butler): Of the good ships thundered. Upon the mighty main; Brave ships! they fought and blundered; And sank, or fought again!

Of old the gallant seamen They fought both hard and fair, For men then fought like freemen And death went share and share.

Of old the sea was gloried By heroes of the wave, By captains sung and storied, By valiant men and brave.

Now is thy glory tainted, That honor all undone, Assassins, bloody-pointed, Sneak snake-like with the Hun.

Now murderers, deep-hidden, Kill women in the night, And pirates, Kaiser hidden, Slay where they dare not fight.

O Seal so great in story! Destroy the brood obscene! Bring back thy ancient glory And make thy bosom clean!

O Seamen! would you punish? This verdict then be thine: No pirate keel or Hunnish.

Shall keel-orchestrate touch the brine! O Allies! ere you sever, In this just oath agree, No German ship shall ever Again pollute the sea.

Just American: Just today we chanced to meet— Down upon the crowded street; And I wondered whence he came, And what was once his nation's name.

So I asked him, "Tell me true, Are you Pole or Russian Jew, English, Scotch, Italian, Russian, Belgian, Spanish, Swiss, Moravian, Dutch or Greek or Scandinavian?"

Then he raised his head on high, As he gave me this reply: "What I was is naught to me, In this land of Liberty, In my soul as man to man, I am just American."

Germany promises the Bolshevik not to use in war what she's taken of the Russian Black sea fleet. The waste paper man ought to call on the Bolshevik and make an offer for their German promises. Big money it is for him.

A serve-self grocery has been opened in Cleveland. One of these days somebody will open a self-serve coal yard.

Twenty tons of explosives per night, dropped on German cities, is a fair average, but it will be raised before the Germans appreciate how their own medicine tastes.

Paris has named a street after President Wilson. But we shall not feel that Paris has paid our president the highest honor in its power until it names a cigar for him.

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A TASTE OF KULTUR.

THE Stars and Stripes, the official newspaper of the American expeditionary forces, contains many instances showing how the Germans fight—without any spark of decency, chivalry or humanity. In the battle of the Marne, the Americans had a taste of "Kultur" that only confirmed what they had seen in the devastated regions of sunny France.

Red Cross workers, relieving wounded Germans were "potted" by German sharpshooters. Red Cross ambulances were favorite targets for Hun machine guns—just as Red Cross hospitals are for their air planes and hospital ships for the U-Boats. A party of Germans, with Red Cross emblems were encountered on the battlefield carrying wounded on stretchers. The Yanks lifted the covers and found that the "wounded" consisted of machine guns, which were being carried to set up to shoot the Americans from the rear. Buildings camouflaged as German Red Cross hospitals flying a white flag, proved veritable arsenals from which the unsuspecting Yanks were slaughtered. The issues of the paper are replete with instances of low cunning and treachery that even a savage would despise.

A letter from Corporal Raymond M. Leonard, of the 148th field artillery, a Portland boy, details other instances of barbarity and reflects in the following the sentiment of the American troops towards the enemy—a sentiment the Hun has created by his own atrocities:

"You say not to have hatred in my heart for the German people, but rather for the principles they represent. Now, they themselves are the principles they represent, they are the personification of all we should religiously hate and fight to kill. You don't know how they fight, that is why you say that."

"Is it human to chain Belgian women to their machine guns and retreat, leaving them to stop the Americans? Is it human to bomb hospitals where our wounded are being ministered to by angels of mercy—the Red Cross workers? Is it anything but a devil that will drive a Red Cross auto onto the field as if to gather the wounded, drop the sides and open up with machine gun fire?"

"They deserve no quarter and they get as little." Germans have been educated for over 50 years to believe in barbarism. The instructions contained in the official "German War Book," published as instructions to the army in 1902 contains among other gems the following:

"In such dangerous things as war, the errors which proceed from a spirit of 'good-naturedness' are precisely the worst." "The enemy must not be spared the want and wretchedness of war; these are particularly useful in shattering his energy and sapping his will." "Individual persons may be harshly dealt with when an example is made of them, intended to serve as a warning." "Whenever a national war breaks out, terrorism becomes a necessary military principle." "Ify sleeping himself in military history an officer will be able to guard himself against excessive humanitarian notions; it will teach him that certain severities are indispensable to war, nay more, that the only true humanity very often lies in a ruthless application of them."

In order to assist German officers in carrying out the spirit of this advice, a manual was prepared for them in 1906, called "Military Interpreter for Use in the Enemy's Country," in which were provided translations in French of proclamations threatening town and villages with destruction "without pity" unless wholesale fines were paid. The proclamations were used in Belgium and France and show that all the atrocities had the sanction of German officialdom and were heartily approved by the German people.

For half a century Germans have been taught these precepts from the cradle but they were religion in Prussia for a century before—in fact the Prussian, a mixture of Romanized-German, Slav and Mongol, with the worst traits of all predominating, has always been a barbarian at heart, has never emerged from feudalism and has successfully barbarized all Germany.

AMERICA'S MAN POWER.

THE passage of the man power bill will register 13,500,000 Americans for army duty if needed. An army of five millions is the present goal of the war department—four millions in France by June 1 and another million in training to fill the gaps.

An army of four million on the front will be double the size of the British army in France and a million more than the French army. It will give the allied forces an overwhelming superiority in man power over Germany, whose army is now numerically superior to the combined French and British forces. Should the Austrian army be thrown on the western front, the allied forces would still retain superiority.

The supremacy in man power which we are just beginning to establish will be further supplemented by the overwhelming superiority in munitions and equipment. Our newly built war machinery has finally begun to function and quantity production of everything essential is underway. In any given line we will far surpass the enemy.

There will shortly be registered for military duty in America a total of over 25,000,000 men, 9,500,000 being registered in the first draft law last year between 21 and 31 years of age, 750,000 who became 21 since and registered last June, 150,000 since 21 who registered August 24, 800,000 in the old regular army and national guard, 400,000 in the navy and 75,000 in the marine corps.

From this number must be deducted the cripples and unfit, and enemy aliens, but if necessary there are more than enough men over 15 fit for military duty to replace all those rejected. The army will be selective in every sense—the cream of the country.

RHINE CITIES WHINE AT ALLIED AIR RAIDS

At a meeting of representatives from 11 Rhine towns yesterday at Saarbrücken, called to discuss means of protection to the government against allied air-raids, it was decided to appeal to German headquarters to come to some arrangement for both sides to abstain from air attacks upon open towns. The question of air defenses of the Rhine cities has been discussed at work meetings for the repair of property damaged and the payment of in-

demity of the families of persons killed and injured. Meanwhile in-surance rates have increased 38 per cent.

Locomotive Engineer Writes: Overwork and worry cause kidney trouble. When the kidneys are not working properly, poisons accumulate in the system, resulting in back-ache, sore muscles, stiff joints, rheumatic pains, constantly tired feeling and other distressing symptoms. George McLain, Turtle Lake, N. D., writes: "I am a locomotive engineer. I had a bad pain in my back and my bladder action was very irregular. I took Foley's Kidney Pills and was relieved in a couple of days." For sale by Medford Pharmacy.

America's Roll of Honor

Today's Casualty List Sent By Pershing From Battle Front in France.

The following casualties are reported by the commanding general of the American expeditionary forces (included in the above total): Killed in action, 65; missing in action, one; wounded severely, 120; died of wounds, 20; wounded, degree undetermined, 20; prisoner, one. Total, 237.

Killed in Action

Sgt. Frederick Harris, Babrytown, N. Y.; Privates Napoleon Ayoite, Three Rivers, Mich.; Burchard C. Bazy, Great Falls, Mont.; Oseur Johnson, Manistique, Mich.; Raymond O. Masher, Oshkosh, Wis.; John Martin, West Liverpool, O.; Jno. H. McNeil, Negawame, Mich.; Raymond L. Nichols, Madison, Wis.; Frank Troi, Detroit, Mich.; Lynn M. West, Mazomanie, Wis.; Lt. Egbert F. Tutley, North Chelmsford, Mass.; Sgt. Joseph Geiger, New York, N. Y.; Sgt. Richard Johnson, Eau Claire, Wis.; Sgt. M. L. Lang, Madison, Wis.; Sgt. Harry James Leonard, Alma, Mich.; Sgt. Arthur Clifford Patterson, Oconto, Mich.; Corp. Geo. W. Chapman, Edgar, Wis.; Corp. Glenn G. Duhlem, Morris, Ill.; Corp. Cyrus John English, Rudyard, Mich.; Corp. Ward Montgomery Harding, Corunna, Mich.; Corp. Gaylord Platte Leach, Manistique, Mich.; Corp. John Wicklan, Eau Claire, Wis.

Privates Edward Hobbs, Southaven, Pa.; Martin Oliver Brown, Pleasant Plains, N. Y.; Joe Burns, Alamo, Ga.; Earl Harrison Campbell, Poplar Bluff, Mo.; Christ W. Christensen, Gillette, Wis.; Andres P. Daddison, Leyte, Philippine I.; Abner F. Dahlberg, Rhyndeland, Wis.; Morris Dick, Chelsea, Mass.; Alessandro Dimassa, Detroit, Mich.; John Aloysius Dougherty, Philadelphia, Pa.; Anthony John Drepp, Sheboygan, Wis.; Chas. R. Edlin, Brookline, Mass.; Wallace H. Farber, Fort Morgan, Col.; Mario Figlioli, Winchester, Mass.; Everett M. Fink-binder, Hiron, Ind.; John Furveng, Superior, Wis.; Morrie Hansford, Blackwell, Mo.; Alfred E. Hinkle, Mountainview, Ark.; Edward A. Hooper, Newtonville, Mass.; Raymond

L. Howland, Swampscott, Mass.; Christen V. Jensen, Luck, Wis.; John Segfried Johnson, Helsingborg, Sweden; John Kern, Syracuse, N. Y.; John Krause, Gillett, Wis.; Albert Lang, Mikado, Mich.; Leo F. Leary, Gratiot, Wis.; Sandy Levi, South Saginaw, Mich.; Wm. C. Littleton, Salem, N. C.; Thomas Lynch, Andover, N. Y.; Hugh Allan Maccames, Newbury, Mich.; Henry Mason, Otter River, Mass.; Emil Louis Oertel, Daney Wis.; Harry John Olmrich, Mt. Clemens, Mich.; Fritz Polovina, Flint, Mich.; Chas. T. Rieder, Chicago, Pa.; Charles John Sawvola, Chassell, Mich.; Elmer F. Shanks, Miami, Fla.; Joseph Simboli, Aquila, Italy; John A. Sky, Olanah, Wis.; Adolph Timm, Centuria, Wis.; Antonio Joseph Truckey, Detroit, Mich.; Julius Williams, Manistique, Mich.; Lonnie Yancey, Arlington, Ky.

Died of Wounds

Lieut. John C. Lee, Chicago, Ill.; Sgt. Elmer P. Childs, Cincinnati, O.; Sgt. Carl E. Gillen, Ottumwa, Ia.; Sgt. Chas. T. Rooney, Greenville, O.; Corporals Thomas J. Burke, Boston, Mass.; Lee R. Simons, Barney, Ia.; Albert S. Weeks, Palmer, Miss.; Albert Godfrey Wissel, Ebersburg, Pa.; Wagoner Cecil Webb, Columbia, Ala.

Privates Leon Algood, Brookhaven, Miss.; Eldo Ezzard, Austin, Ind.; Geo. C. Danforth, Somerville, Mass.; George W. Draeger, Marshall, Wis.; Elijah J. Duckworth, Parkers, Ill.; Charles Essens, Fulton, Ill.; Frank Severt Geestine, Clark, Neb.; Louis Peacock, Dubuque, Ia.; James G. John, Epworth, N. D.; Thomas E. Julliff, Dodsville, Miss.; Emil L. Muller, Atkinson, Ill.; Carroll T. Rankin, Vermont, Ill.; Clarence L. Reising, Toledo, Ia.; Derwin N. Schroeder, Milwaukee, Wis.; John Schoefeld, Yale, Mich.; James K. Skelton, Hatfield, Mo.; Joseph Trihadi, Lawrence, Mass.; Edward William Walton, Brazil, Ind.; Dominic William Whelan, New York, N. Y.; Clarence Alton Wiles, Flora, Ind.

Wounded Severely—Emery Burnside, Hardman, Ore.; Leland H. Miller, Atascadero, Cal.

"Crazy About the Salvation Army"

(By Judge Ben Lindsay, in Chicago Tribune.)

A good expression for American enthusiasm is "I am crazy about—this, that, or the other thing that excites our admiration." Well, "I am crazy about the Salvation Army"—the Salvation Army as I saw it and mingled with it and the doughboys in the trenches. And when I happened to be passing through Chicago today and saw an appeal in the Tribune for the Salvation Army I remembered what our boys so often shouted out to me as I passed them in the trenches and back of the lines: "Judge, when you get back home, tell the folks not to forget the Salvation Army. They are the real thing."

I had known they are the real thing. I have shared with the boys the doughnuts and chocolate and coffee that seemed to be so much better than any other doughnuts or coffee or chocolate that I ever tasted before. And when it seemed so wonderful to me after just a mild sort of experience down a shell swept road, through the damp and cold of a French winter day, what must it be to those boys after trench raids or red hot scraps down rain soaked trenches or under the wet mists of No Man's Land?

How well I remember it: "Battle of Shrapnel," as our boys called it, following with one of them an exciting chase around dead men's graves down from the heights of Beaumont, to draw up breathlessly in a shell torn village, to be welcomed by "de gang," as it might seem at home, with the wild, joyful acclaim, "Come this way, Judge, the old Salvation Army is sticking with us like a brother—sunkers and chocolate, coffee and cigarettes."

And down around the broken buildings, with shells still whizzing overhead, I was rushed by a group of cheery doughboys to meet Mrs. So and So, and Mrs. So and So, (their names somewhere in my notebook), down an old cellar, cleared of debris.

Over the cheeriest fire I ever saw, boiling in good American lard, were the finest lot of fried cakes I ever put in my mouth. In America two of them—however good—would have put me out of business—but three, four, five only served to whet my appetite, to the delight of one of the boys—who was just a good natured little rascal in my court several years before. And if all this for a solitary judge, what must it have meant to those boys? Do you wonder they love the Salvation Army?

They know the proper way to a brave boy's heart under conditions like that. And they have a right to the affections of our boys.

Listen to some of the stories they tell me: "You see, Judge, the good old Salvation Army is the real thing. They don't put on no airs. There ain't no hub-bub about 'em and you don't see their mugs in the fancy magazines much. Why, you would never see one of them in Paris around the hotels. Good Lord, you'd never know they existed, Judge, unless you came right up here as close to the front lines as the colored will let you."

And they stick close to the boys as those fried cakes must stick to their "tummies." "Why, Judge," said an enthusiastic urebin—yes, he seemed just so, a boyish in his enthusiasm—"after the battle yesterday, we couldn't get those women out of the village till they'd seen every fellow had at least a dozen fried cakes and all the coffee or chocolate he could pile in. We just had to drag 'em out, for the boys love 'em too much to lose 'em—we weren't going to take no chances. Not much, for our Salvation ladies."

Boys Help the Workers And there in the old cellar the boys crowded around, helping the losses with their work—one preparing a great half barrel like a tin tub for the roasting fire, another sneaking out under shell fire, bringing in wood as he never did for mother back home in all his life, so joyful at the task, eyes beaming with anticipation, as the fried cakes cracked and sizzled with each new painful puffed into the boiling grease.

I felt like a kid myself, and no more than those boys can I ever forget that cheery fireside beyond shell-torn Shrapnel, down in that old cellar as the sparks flew up, no brighter than those boys' eyes as they seemed glued to the sizzling pots, when not munching doughnuts and gulping down their hot coffee as they never did before. Oh, it was great.

"And, say, Judge," slipped a ruddy faced, stomach-jayed kid, "these guys don't preach to us, neither. They just feed us up, that's what they do. And when you see what those ladies are doing, how can a kid keep from being good?" That's just a glimpse of our boys before the war, the joyful, loving lights of the Salvation Army in France.

And when I came to British headquarters I heard of a thousand wonderful things the Salvation Army has done and is doing for the "Tommys."

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OIL TANK CARS ARE HANDLED WELL UNDER UNCLE SAM

(By Milton Bronner.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31.—Uncle Sam as manager of the railroads has demonstrated he can handle oil tank cars better than anybody else, thereby making it possible to cancel orders for thousands of these cars.

There has always been trouble about the speedy movement of tank cars, the result being that the companies and the roads had to own more than were really needed. Last June Director General Meadood ordered that on July 1 all tank cars be brought under unified control thru a central office in Chicago. Records were to be kept there showing the performance of these cars.

This was tried out first with the great mid-continent lines and is now being applied in the eastern section. The result is that today in the mid-continent field there is at hand at the refining stations a supply of tank cars ample to take care of all demands for 48 hours ahead. By this means the oil industry is in a position to supply all needs at short notice instead of having to wait until a sufficient number of cars could be assembled.

Whereas in April refinery tank cars were making at the rate of from 35 to 46 miles per day, they are now running all the way from 54 to 74.

The tank car lines have 15,000 tank cars on order with the manufacturers. The orders can now be cancelled, releasing a lot of steel for other war uses.

GERMAN MUTINEERS JOIN UKRAINIANS

LONDON, Aug. 31.—Twelve hundred German mutineers have joined forces with an armed peasant body and attacked the German forces in the region of Dywera, 24 miles from Kiev, according to a Russian wireless dispatch received here today from Moscow. Bitter fighting has taken place between the Germans and the peasants and there have been heavy losses on both sides.

and I think of the thousand other good things they are doing for our boys, too.

When I left France just a few days ago, as that actual few weeks now seems, I went over to call on Captain Archie Ross-velt, one of the four brave sons of the man the American soldiers asked me most about. And Archie looked so fine and yet so pale from the long weeks of suffering in the hospital, I felt I might be wearing on his strength to talk too long, and when I was about to leave a light came in his fine face and he fairly shouted to me, "You told me when you see him that the first chance he gets to be sure and say a good word for the Salvation Army. They are the real thing over here, Judge."

And after hearing Archie relate the tales of their heroism as he had personally witnessed it with our dead and dying and wounded and hungry boys, you couldn't help but take off your hat and shout for the Salvation Army—and, what is more important, go down in your purse and dig up all you've got to spare for them. The other war charities are all right—but the words of the boys everywhere over there ring in my ears over here: "Whatever you do, don't forget the Salvation Army."

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CAPTAIN BOY-ED WRITES FANTASTIC BOOK ON AMERICA

WITH THE AMERICANS IN FRANCE, Aug. 31.—(By the Associated Press.)

Captain Karl Boy-Ed, former German naval attaché at Washington who with Captain Franz Von Papen, former military attaché was credited with engineering German propaganda designed to keep the United States out of the war and was expelled by the American government, has come out with a book containing a fantastic account of his "investigations" in the United States, according to a prisoner taken north of Soissons. One of the captain's most striking "disclosures" is that the United States entered the war because of a secret treaty with Great Britain. He contends that had it not been for this alliance America would have kept out of the conflict.

The prisoner was thoroughly convinced, as he said his countrymen generally were, of the truth of these assertions.

Notice: All barber shops will close September 2nd, Labor day. 137

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CRATER LAKE

Table with 2 columns: Service and Rate. Board and lodging, per day (tents): \$ 3.25. Board and lodging, per day (Lodge): 3.75. Board and lodging, per day with hot and cold water: 4.25. Auto Stage Fare, 12-passenger White: Medford to Crater Lake and return: 15.00. Kirk to Crater Lake and return: 6.00. Klamath Falls to Crater Lake and return, via Kirk: 9.30. Medford to Kirk or the reverse via Kirk: 10.50. Medford to Klamath Falls or the reverse, via Kirk: 12.15. Auto stage leaves Medford, Hoi-land and Nash Hotels at 9:00 a. m. Leaves S. P. Depot 9:40 a. m. For further information phone Crater Lake Motor Company, Court Hall, local manager. Crater Lake Hotel Company