

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

AN EVENING NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY BY THE MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE CO. MEDFORD, OREGON. The Medford Sunday is furnished to subscribers at the rate of \$1.00 per month in advance. Office: Mail Tribune Bldg., 217-219 North Fir street. Phone 75. A consolidation of the Democratic Times, the Medford Mail, the Medford Tribune, the South Oregonian, the Ashland Tribune. ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor. S. HUMPHREY SMITH, Manager. BY MAIL—In Advance: Daily, with Sunday Sun, year, \$7.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, year, \$6.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$0.75; Weekly Mail Tribune, one year, \$5.00; Sunday Sun, one year, \$3.00. BY CARRIER—In Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent and on Highways: Daily, with Sunday Sun, month, \$1.75; Daily, without Sunday Sun, month, \$1.50; Daily, with Sunday Sun, one year, \$20.00; Daily, without Sunday Sun, one year, \$15.00. All terms by carrier, cash in advance. SEVEN DAILY AVERTISERS FOR SIX MONTHS ENDING APRIL 1st, 1925, 2609, more than double the circulation of any other paper published or circulated in Jackson County. Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under act of March 3, 1879. Official paper of the City of Medford. Official paper of Jackson County. The only paper between Astoria, Ore., and Chico, California, a distance of over 400 miles, having leased wire Associated Press service. MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also to the local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

U. S. SENATORS AND TAXES.

THE SENATE sub-committee on public lands, a portion of which recently visited our fair city, could if it felt so inclined, contribute a valuable treatise on the problem of higher federal taxes. This committee has recently been enjoying an extended trip through the far west with stenographers, lawyers, and private secretaries attached. The expenses necessarily have been large. The government has paid them. These payments can't be expected to reduce the people's federal tax burden.

At every stop in this pilgrimage, the senators have met with a common experience. They have been told that the people of the various communities want the government to do, and regardless of what these requests have involved, the senators have smiled and uttered the senatorial equivalent of "Sure Mike."

The cattlemen here want free grazing, the sheepmen want more land, this town wants a postoffice, another town wants a reclamation project, Phoenix wants another power project, Spokane and Portland want the Columbia river project, and so on and so forth ad infinitum.

And in scarcely a single instance have the distinguished senators suggested that in the interest of national economy, these projects should not be carried out at the present time.

In other words political expediency instead of the national welfare has dominated the actions of the senate sub-committee throughout. Are a majority of the people in this district for a new power project? Then give it to them. It may cost the government fifty millions and may, from a business standpoint, be utterly impractical, but our business is not to rule on financial questions, but to get votes.

There is the unwritten code governing the sub-committee junket. And it is not their code alone. It is the universal code of practical politics in America.

Of course, it is easy to condemn the senators. From the standpoint of statesmanship they should be condemned.

But in the final analysis the fault is not theirs. The fault rests with the people. As long as selfish local interest is placed above the interests of the country at large, politics will form a vicious circle which will render higher efficiency in public life and any material reduction in the tax burden practically impossible.

The people will only get statesmanship when they demand it for themselves. We fear the senate sub-committee has not found, and will not find a community that demands it.

QUILL POINTS

The chief argument against the single state is a boarding house.

The arteries are not the only things that harden as years go by. There's the head.

The great man doesn't think great thoughts exclusively. He just thinks fewer small ones.

A scientist is a man who can discover a fragment of ancient thigh bone and tell how long the animal's jaw was.

Congress might as well suppress talk of evolution. The process appears to have been suppressed.

Mere exhaustion wouldn't make a woman give up the channel swim if it were the social swim.

It would be interesting to come back a thousand years from now and see what then is called heresy.

Sports make us a nation of hustlers. You see, we must hustle to get money for the necessary sport clothes.

Still, when a man looks back over his record he can see many instances where a plea of insanity would have been justified.

The constant clang of your hammer means that you will succeed. The constant clang of other hammers means that you have succeeded.

Correct this sentence: "They made their first trip to Europe this year," said he, "but they never mention it unless somebody else does."

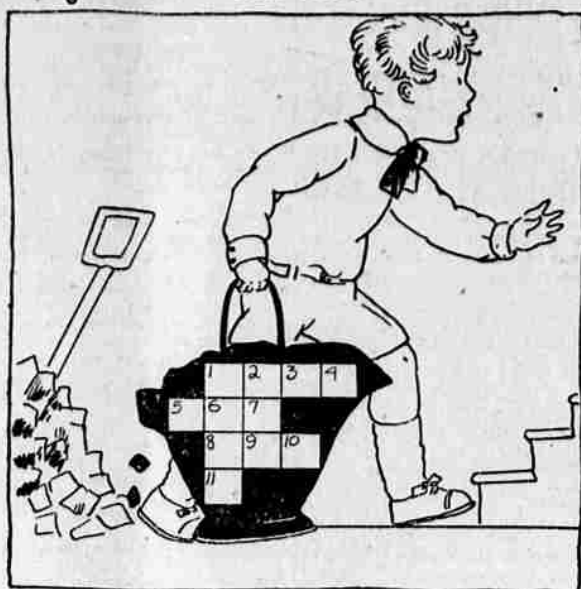


THE LISTENER.

I'M FOND of Hiram Hoary, he is my dearest friend, for when I tell a story he listens to the end. The story may be dreary, a tiresome yarn and slow, but if it makes him weary he doesn't let me know. He wears a pleased expression as I go rambling on, and follows each digression without a sigh or yawn. And when the tale is ended, this cordial Hiram bird exclaims, "Now, that is splendid, the best I ever heard!" Good listeners are scanty, they're very hard to find, and people in my slant are often most unkind. I set to work relating a yarn some cubits long, a tale that I am rating as being good and strong. I sit beneath my awning, my story to unfold, and soon they all are a-yawning, before one-third is told. And some offend and grieve me, and others moan and weep. When my long yarn is finished, all in the good old way, my pleasure is diminished by heartless things they say. Says one, "When in the cradle, beneath the old roof-tree, my father used to huddle that story out to me," I show them from my cottage, false friends who will not hear my tale of strife and swatage and loves of yesteryear. But Hiram sits and listens, he'll listen for a week, and not a teardrop glistens upon his patient cheek. He never yawns or hollers, and when I make my will I'll leave him fourteen dollars, acknowledging his skill.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE STORY

THE FIRE



"1-2-3-4, quickly Billy and fetch me a 5-6-7 of 1-6-8-11 for the fire must be banked and I haven't a speck of coal left!" cried Billy's mother.

"That is very 2-7-9!" said Billy. "I did think I had hauled a ton of coal upstairs this morning!"

"Let me see," said Billy's mother. "I will 8-9-10 all the hods of coal it takes to make a ton and then you shall see how many trips you have made!"

Answer To Last Puzzle

1-2-3 (was), 20-21 (Ed), 17-19-21 (old), 1-6-11-14-16 (wheat), 4-10 (It), 2-7-12 (are), 11-12-13 (e'er), 3-8-13-15-18 (surge), 5-6-7-8-9-10 (thrust), 16-17-18 (toe).

Copyright, 1925, by The International Syndicate

Personal Health Service By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

Hygiene for Hikers.

Two girls plan a hike from Duluth to the Pacific, and they wish to know what to carry in the way of medical or first aid kit, what clothes they should carry and what blankets or other sleeping equipment. They intend to camp out at night.

Perhaps they can do no better than arrange a little pocket emergency kit of their own, following the instructions and directions given in the tourist's first aid letter, which any reader may have on request, accompanied with a stamped self-addressed envelope but no clipping. There is just one practical point to add to the instructions given in that first aid letter, namely, that ordinary tincture of iodine is a good emergency disinfectant for questionable drinking water—one, or no harm in two drops of the tincture may be put in a quart of the water in question, shaken up and allowed to stand 20 minutes before one drinks. This method of disinfecting drinking water along the way has just one advantage over the use of "chlorid of lime" or other chlorine preparations for that purpose: every emergency kit contains tincture of iodine.

On a hike it is necessary to have some protection against sunburn, particularly in the mountain regions, and for this purpose either a generous smearing of the exposed skin with freshly prepared cold cream and a heavy covering of talcum or a smearing of zinc oxide ointment will afford good protection. The walking shoes should be light soled, broad low heeled or rubber heeled, neither tight as dress shoes nor any looser than is necessary to avoid all pressure, and the soft uppers should extend at least half way up the leg. The toes should be broad and give room to permit free wriggling of the toes within. The shoes should be roomy enough to permit wearing a cork insole as a cushion for the feet, or perhaps thick or double wool socks for that purpose. For hiking over soft ground, turf or in the woods, moccasins are far better than any shoes.

Easy or "athletic" union suits of all wool or silk and wool should be worn by hikers in all seasons, and light weight, of course. You may understand the reason for this if you will put on a wet cotton or linen bathing suit and stand or walk in the wind and then try the experiment with a wet woolen bathing suit.

Women should wear bloomers for hiking just as they do for athletics in the better colleges.

A good wool sweater is better than any kind of coat. A felt hat with medium size brim is most satisfactory hood covering in all weathers. Get the hat a size too large and remove the lining, so that the felt will cling to the hair. Flannel shirt or nubby is the best body covering. This, too, should be purchased a size too large, to allow for shrinkage; and it should be light weight. It is best to avoid water proof materials except for the pack covering or tent.

Hikers will find a mine of good advice and practical information in "Touring Alone," a little book by a noted hiker, Dr. C. P. Fordyce, published by the Macmillan company, New York. As a hiker of experience, Dr. Fordyce knows whereof he writes, for a doctor his hygienic pointers are extraordinarily sensible. There is probably no greater personal health asset one can have today than a well planned and intelligently executed cross country hike.

It is just the thing the average city dweller sorely needs, but seldom gets.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Long Case Requires Long Study. I am a young man 28 years old—(so many men are old at that age)—6 feet 2-inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. Am in good health but have one complaint, viz., in cool weather my hands and feet get cold and in cold weather they get extremely cold and blue and my nose gets red, which is all embarrassing to one in my occupation and in contact with many people. This has existed since childhood. Our family doctor says he doesn't understand it. My habits are regular. I purge myself weekly. I get considerable exercise walking. —Y. J. A.

Answer—Being only a mediocre clairvoyant I see nothing but a long more or less upright line with a tall hat at one end and a pair of red riding waving in either side. Why purge yourself—maybe the stuff in your favorite physic helps to maintain your vagotonia. Just as every eighth pedestrian will stop to guess how many miles an old shoe in a merchant's window has travelled, I will suggest that you have your eyes examined by an oculist, with your accommodation completely at rest for a few days (that is, under the effect of "drops").

Ben Told on Personal Property. I am a young woman 23 years of age, engaged in office business and contemplating marriage and I have been told that my intended husband possessed venereal disease. I doubt this statement, altho I would thank you heartily in advance for any information you may have in the matter. —Doubtful.

Answer—Gossip of that kind is generally made of whole cloth. Here is a fair and proper rule which I commend to any and every young woman contemplating marriage: No engagement to marry should be even considered until the suitor has presented to the parent or guardian a certificate of health from a physician in good standing. This is the only protection we can give the prospective bride against the risk of ruinous disease, I believe. In view of the customs and views of our times, a young man, any young man, ought to undergo the necessary examination and obtain the health certificate before he ventures to propose marriage, and every parent who has a daughter to give in marriage is morally if not religiously or legally bound to protect that daughter to this extent no matter who or what the suitor may be. Of course such medical examination and certificate is by no means infallible, but it at least gives the woman in the case a fighting chance and that is a chance the woman in the case has never had in this crooked world. It is such a horrible thought, the crimes against womanhood which are hatched under the conspiracy of silence and blessed at the altar, that one prefers to think of foolish things.

COMMUNICATIONS

An Answer to Mr. Phipps.

To the Editor: The communication from Mrs. Rowley's attorney, W. E. Phipps, in yesterday's Tribune is easily understood. Some years ago the late passed an act called the water code. The purpose was to determine what rights each of the users in a stream had to the use of the waters of that stream. When these facts were determined and the water of the stream carefully measured, from year to year, then the difference between the waters that belonged to users under vested rights and the flow of the stream left the water that was subject to future use. The pur-

Abe Martin



Who remembers when a feller wore a shepherd plaid suit 'cause he wuz a sport, an' not because he wuz gittin' ole? Speakin' o' th' bobbed hair had bel'n' doomed, th' young feller who said th' shirt wuz wuz only a passin' fancy wuz in town 'day with whiskers trailin' th' ground.

pose of the law was to determine what water is left in the various streams for cities and other appropriators. It was like a merchant inventoring a stock of goods; as he sold he would deduct from the inventory; the balance always showed the amount of stock in the store. So, after a stream is adjudicated, as the law calls it, the rights of everybody have been determined by a decree. The sum of these waters decreed to these users deducted from the flow of the stream shows the amount of water left for a city, or other user, to take.

This was done in the case of Rogue River and all its tributaries. Big Livers is one of the principal tributaries of Rogue river. The law requires every user to put in his claim in order that he can get a decree for his part of the water. When the waters of Rogue river were thus adjudicated some 900 claimants, under almost that many ditches, put in their claims to the waters of Rogue river and the streams that run into it. The Rowley interests had no claim and so put in none. They never have used a drop of water from its stream in their lives. The attorney for the Rowleys wants the matter adjudicated first, before the city spends any money. It was thoroughly adjudicated with these 900 claimants in the suit. A final decree was entered on the 26th of April, 1919, by Judge Calkins. The decree was so important that 500 copies were printed and everybody can buy it from the county clerk. Mr. Phipps undoubtedly has one, as all of the lawyers do have them. Rowley's name is not listed as an owner of any water out of any amount mentioned in that decree. Under this water code and the decision of the supreme court the decree is a final adjudication of all of the waters of the stream. The effect of finding that those mentioned in the decree are the only ones entitled to any water out of Butte creek is to say that Rowley has no interest.

This decree was never appealed from. A decree is the last step in litigation. When sixty days went by and the decree was not appealed further power existed in anybody to attack it or appeal from it. It is final and conclusive and no one knows this any better than Mr. Phipps. The case pending before the state water board and before the circuit court for some years.

Evidence of the respective rights of the various parties was taken all over the county. Every one had his day in court and a chance to set up his right. So that on the 24th day of April, 1919, when the court found that Rowley had no rights, which it did find by finding who alone had rights out of the stream, it was an end of the litigation. If the Rowleys have any contention with the state engineer, it is not a thing that concerns the city.

Before the state water board would consent to approve the act granting Medford the water rights of the stream it inventoried the water and determined that there was at least 50 second feet available, over and above the rights of the Eagle Point district. The city then filed application for permits, which permits have been issued to the city for 30 second feet which is 1200 inches, and which is more water than the city can ever use in the next one or two generations at least.

Inquiry at the state engineer's office will bring the answer that the state engineer determined the water there, over and above the rights of all prior users, before the state engineer consented to approve the act which Mr. Phipps quotes. The matter has been thoroughly adjudicated and determined and if the Rowleys have anything to sell it cannot be found in the state engineer's office where the records of all the water rights of the state are kept. So, why more litigation, except that it makes business for someone?

JOHN CARKIN.

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY FOR MANLY BOYS. PORTLAND, OREGON. New teachers, small classes, careful supervision, strict discipline, social advantages and moral training. Catalogue cheerfully sent on request.

SWIM at the ASHLAND NAT Clean Sulphur Water

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. "Bah, bah, black sheep, have you any...?" Word 4. One who rides. Word 5. A military force.

Running Down. Word 1. Heated slightly. Word 2. Command. Word 3. To kneel in supplication.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Poems That Live

THE RIVER OF LIFE. The more we live, more brief appear Our life's succeeding stages; A day to childhood seems a year, And years like passing ages.

The gladness current of our youth, Ere passion yet disorders, Stalks lingering like a river smooth Along its grassy borders.

And as the careworn cheeks grow wan, And sorrow's shafts fly thicker, Ye stars, that measure life to man, Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath— And life itself is rapid, Why, as we reach the Falls of Death, Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange, yet who would change Time's course to slower speeding, When one by one our friends have gone And left our bosoms bleeding?

Heaven gives our years of falling strength Indemnifying fleetness; And those of youth, a seeming length, Proportioned to their sweetness.

—Thomas Campbell.

Who's Who

John Aiken Stewart.

The patriarch of American bankers and probably the oldest well-known college man in the country, John Aiken Stewart, has just celebrated his 103rd birthday.

Mr. Stewart was born in a small wooden house at Fulton and Front streets, New York, on August 25, 1822, one year after Napoleon Bonaparte died on the island of St. Helena. He remembers playing as a boy in the meadows where is now the financial district of New York. After his graduation from Columbia in 1841 he worked as a civil engineer on the Erie railroad, which was then being built. In 1853 he organized the United States Trust company, serving as its secretary and later, from 1855 to 1902, as its president. He is the only survivor of the original forty trustees, which included Peter Cooper, John Jacob Astor, Jacob Lawrence, John J. Phelps, John J. Cisco, William Dodge and William H. Macy.

During the civil war Mr. Stewart was a financial adviser to President Lincoln and remembers having dinner with him two nights before he was assassinated. After the resignation of Woodrow Wilson as president of Princeton university Mr. Stewart acted as president pro tem for two years. He has served as assistant treasurer of the United States, was clerk of the New York City board of education and for eight years was an actuary for the United States Life Insurance company.

He is the oldest living alumnus of Columbia and the oldest living trustee of Princeton university.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.

Cook with gas.