

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily and Sunday... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 75... ROBERT W. BULL, Editor... A. SUMPTER, Business Manager...

GOOD NEWS FOR MEDFORD

HERE is some good news. We have an excellent authority that within two years the Great Northern link to San Francisco will be in operation. And within five years the Great Northern will be connected with Medford and the Rogue River valley.

We are not at liberty to divulge the source of our information, but we have every reason to believe it is authentic. If the report were merely another rumor, or cracker-barrel gossip, we would not mention it.

IN SPITE of the views of our Gold Hill correspondent printed today in another column, we believe what one THINKS—the attitude of mind—has a great deal to do with what happens.

So here is news of good report. Unless there is some unlikely slip Medford within five years will have another railroad, a railroad that develops the country in which it builds, instead of relying solely on the country to build up the railroad.

So if you feel particularly down in the mouth today, cheer up,—look five years ahead! Not only are material conditions in Medford and Jackson County today better than they are in a majority of other communities, on this coast, but to THOSE WHO KNOW the future never looked brighter.

THIS ISN'T FREE ADVERTISING

FREMONT OLDER, veteran California newspaper man, and present editor of the San Francisco Call, has probably done more for "down and outs"—put more human derelicts on their feet,—and contributed more to the cause of prison reform on this coast, than any other citizen of the three states.

Therefore, when he has something to say about prison reform, it is worth listening to. A film called "The Big House" recently was shown in San Francisco and is now showing in Medford. Mr. Older wrote the following editorial with this film as a text:

"The Big House" an audible screen drama, may quickly revolutionize prison conditions in this country. It is taking millions of people inside of a typical American prison where everyone can know first hand just what happens.

When visitors are shown about a prison they are not allowed to see or hear anything that would give them an unfavorable impression of the way the place is conducted. "The Big House" throws the prison wide open. There are no protective curtains. You get it in the raw. You see a young weakling enter, who while drunk killed two people with his car. It is his first offense. He carries with him a net-curse of ten years. You see him locked up with a desperate incorrigible thief and murderer.

The play in an hour reveals to you the inevitable fate of this youth. Immediately he starts on the wrong road and you know that for the balance of his life, in all probability, he will go from jail to jail and prison to prison. You will be inclined to see this sudden transition as a deliberate act of the state. It wouldn't be quite fair to say that this terrible thing is deliberately done and let it go at that. No one person is responsible for it. It is the system that does it with no more thought or feeling in it than there is in the mill that grinds your coffee.

The people are indifferent for the reason that they know nothing about what is going on in the prisons. Not one in ten thousand ever sees the inside of one. As a result the dominant idea in most men's minds is punishment and then more punishment. Being indifferent, through ignorance, they leave this unpleasant task to the police, the courts, the wardens and the guards.

They do not realize that there is an endless stream of young men flowing into the penitentiaries and that there is no attempt made to reform them. They are sent to a school where their teachers are all hardened criminals. The side of good citizenship is not represented. The state is silent while this deadly work goes on.

No effort of any kind is made to turn them back into the right path. Their only instruction is in crime. If they are strong they are made into efficient gunmen, killers, burglars, bandits or what not. If they are weak they drift along with the drug addicts and the petty pilferers.

Either the state should use the parole and probation laws freely and organize bureaus for the care and supervision of men which they have been released, or send every convicted law violator to prison for life.

It is startling close-up view of the prison life, as given in "The Big House," should touch the hearts and arouse the sympathy

ties of millions of people. It should also stir their minds to a realization of the futility and the menace of the present system. Out of the presentation of this remarkable play may be born the idea that crime will not lessen so long as the state through its present system continues to make criminals.

We are glad to print the above, for anything that will aid prison reform, or tend to decrease crime in this country, has our enthusiastic approval and unqualified support. Don't worry about this being a press agent stunt, to get some free advertising. If this film were not what Fremont Older says it is, no press agent could have secured this space, no matter what super-salesman wiles he might exercise, or what price he might be willing to pay.

Putting "anything over" on Fremont Older would be about as easy as packing off the Bank of England in a brief case!

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Aligned 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. It is owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered.

IT IS FINE TO BE IMMUNE BUT HOW CAN YOU TELL WHEN YOUR RESISTANCE IS UP?

Hoping the reader is in fine fettle for a little questionnaire, I wish to propose a special question, or rather an encounter.



When a doctor talks about immunity he is generally trying to tell you how to get it. When he talks about resistance he is offering you nothing but discouragement or a hollow, hopeless, helpless regret.

In our chat here Thursday, May 23, we said: "When a doctor talks about immunity he is generally trying to tell you how to get it."

When a doctor talks about resistance he is offering you nothing but discouragement or a hollow, hopeless, helpless regret. We invite a brief letter—that's the easiest way to express yourself—a brief letter, say not over 100 words from each member of the group, club, class, family, giving this or her (then in the next paragraph) proposed by Dr. George W. Lyon and approved by another Lyon of literature, William Lyon Phelps.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. I would like to know if cotton tail rabbits shot in this state are safe to dress and eat in the season. They are said to be diseased in many ways and some of their diseases are communicable to man.

Answer.—Tularemia is widely prevalent among game of various species. Wild rabbits have been the source of many infections of man with tularemia. The infection occurs through some abrasion of the skin of the person who dresses the animal or handles the most.

Follow the Lincoln Highway to Japan—jump into an upper berth—make three left turns—and if the parachute opens you will be in New Orleans. Then jab with the left for St. Louis—take the detour road to Arizona.

MUTT AND JEFF—One City Motorist Gets Even. I'M SICK OF HAVING YOU SAPS TELL ME HOW TO GET SOMEWHERE. NOW I'M GOING TO TELL YOU HOW TO GET TO NEW YORK!



MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down words. Includes a solution for yesterday's puzzle.

not bad, according to the greatest of all poets and the editor. It seems that the habit of growing among our editorial writers to quote historical luminaries for the purpose of adding dignity to their profundity but it does seem strange that they do not reflect a little stop, listen before applying their generalizations into their editorials.

From Edward E. Bailey. To the Editor: I am writing this to express my appreciation for your recent favorable editorial comment upon my platform, and particularly upon the comment upon the plank dealing with the public service commission.

A Reply to Bill Day. To the Editor: It was with much interest that I read the letter of Mr. Bill Day, of Ashland, expressing his sympathy with the work of the Jackson County Humane Society.

Communications. Shakespeare Was Wrong, Too. To the Editor: Someone has said somewhere that it is not only light and proper, but a duty to criticize editor boys (and girls). "God knows they need it." B; that as it may—here goes!

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REVELRY BREAKS LOOSE. When members of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church decided to raise money for their treasury they bought a pair of overalls and conducted a sewing circle. Each member brought a patch for the denim garment, sewed it on, but before completing her stitching placed a button or coin beneath the patch.

PHOENIX MISSIONARY SOCIETY WILL MEET. PHOENIX, Ore., July 23.—(Sp.) The president of the Missionary society announces an important meeting to be held on Thursday, July 24, at 2 p. m., at the church parlors. She wishes all members of the society to be present. Also all ladies of the church and community are invited.

Do You Remember? TEN YEARS AGO TODAY. (From files of the Mail Tribune.) July 23, 1920. Larkin Grubb kills rattlesnake with 11 rattles in Siskiyou. This is a larger reptile than the one slain by Attorney Evan Reames at Crater Lake.

WASHINGTON—Bryan declines to run for president on Prohibition ticket. Fear picking in valley to start about August 5, says C. C. Lemmon. Busy Corner Motor Co. advises owners of Overland autos to drive fast on rough roads.

WORKS STARTS ON PAGE HOTEL. Work starts on Page hotel and it will be ready by New Year's day. All records for travel to Crater Lake shattered. Howard Bros. clear lot for new Central avenue structure. One hundred and fifty register for pear packing school. Forest fires do large damage in northwest area. Rain hope wanes.

WAYS AND HABITS. (By Mary Graham Bonner) John and Peggy saw the level of star coral in walls like stars. The Little Black Clock told them, as they looked out of the glass windows of their wonderful submarine boat, about all the creatures they saw. He told them how a coral mother let a part fall off from her very own self so that it could become a mother coral, and how the baby coral stayed near her until it was big enough to do the same.

THE LITTLE BLACK CLOCK told them how the sponge creature lived, and how they made the holes in the sponge act as their mouths. What strange ways and habits these ocean creatures had! They were making now for the open sea. They could see, through the great thick glass windows, whales and mackerel and many others.

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SUNDOWN STORIES

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By BUD FISHER. I SHOULD SAY NOT. I'M GOING BACK TO TOWN FOR MORE ROPE!

