

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Perry)

It seems to be generally agreed by one and all, that the city will never again reach the point where a heavy smudge costs more than a hog.

Portland juveniles are staging a Junior Walkathon with no signs of a Spunkathon.

The supply of sinners being exhausted, Peace preachers have started hanging each other.

PERSON WHO TOOK mouth-piece from clarinet owned by Ruby Zelony, is known. Kindly return mouthpiece to 618 Sycamore St.—(Pendleton East Oregonian).

The Older Girls are still playing bridge, and once in a while they get a chance to play with a partner who is not horrid.

Andrew Music is able to be around again following an illness. (Albany Democrat-Herald.)

The government will make a survey of all the money in the land and will find more hoarded under the henhouses than in the bank.

Mr. Alexander Pantanos, a millionaire, who has tried his level best to be permanently pickled away in a mental institution, has again squeezed out of a tight hole, because the jury disagreed, and because the complaining witness was a sophisticated miss who knew her way, about and had been 17 years old for at least six years.

New 4s have started catapulting down country roads, and getting their share of the June jack-rabbits.

Members of the proletariat are playfully shooting cherry pits at plutocrats in white flannel pants.

The story also stated that the car was "completely wrecked." This also was erroneous inasmuch as the car, although badly disabled was demolished. (Morgantown News.) Plain enough, but what happened?

A bond issue is being considered for the construction of a modern building, centrally located, so the morning can be centralized and have a bit of unity. The benefits of the waiting post would be immeasurable, with the morning devoted to imbecilic casing of Hoover, and the afternoon set aside for general moaning and spirited lamentations. The front seats will be reserved for the workers, who have nothing to worry about. The Fun and Frat society will have charge of the project, which has long been needed to expose the bald and baldheaded facts.

CAKE Cake may be roughly classified as layers, pound and sponge. Recipes for cake originated at a time when hens laid eggs generously and cows supplied butter for the fun of it.

Pound cake derives its name from the fact that it lies heavily on the stomach and sponges because the consumer, when he attempts to practice it, is led to wonder if he is being made the victim of a practical joke. Layer cake usually is composed of three layers, all burnt on the bottom and with an icing to conceal the burning.

A popular dessert is hot cake. It is customary to eat it hot before its true nature can be discovered, and it is further disguised with a liberal coating of lemon or vanilla sauce. Angel food cake is cake that has been whipped into righteousness. (Baltimore Sun)

Writing Is Work CHAPMAN HILL, N. E. June 19 (UP)—The theory that writing must be the product of inspiration is challenged by Wilbur Daniel Steele, Chapel Hill, noted short story writer. "If I had to wait for inspiration, I'd probably never write another line," Steele said. "My conviction is that success in writing is the product of painstaking and continuous hard work."

PORTLAND—According to estimates given by City Building Inspectors department, about \$2,500,000 worth of construction is now underway in this city.

MISREPRESENTING THE SEWAGE DISPOSAL ISSUE

THERE seems to be a misapprehension regarding the sewage disposal election to be held next month. From communications received by this paper, it appears, there is a widespread impression, that a vote for this needed improvement, means a vote for the proposal to make water users pay the cost.

This, of course, is untrue. There will be two propositions on the ballot. One, whether or not the people of Medford want a sewage disposal plant. The other, whether they wish the cost of that plant to be borne by the water users, or by the taxpayers as a whole.

IN VIEW of the present situation, and the city's recent experience during the heavy rain, we believe the necessity of a sewage disposal plant, and the construction of a new trunk sewer, is generally conceded.

But there is no such unanimity of opinion, regarding the proposal to depart from the well established practice of making the cost of such an improvement a charge upon all taxable property, and confining it exclusively to water users.

AT FIRST blush we were inclined to favor the latter plan, because it placed the cost of sewer construction directly and exclusively upon the users, eliminated any increase in the property tax, and provided an easy and rather painless method of collection, and retirement of the sewer debt.

But the more we have investigated the proposal, and the more we have studied the experience other cities have had with it, the less enthusiastic we have become.

In larger cities, particularly industrial centers, the water tax plan has important advantages, but in a city like Medford, mainly residential, the extra clerical expense involved, we fear, would not be justified.

THERE is another objection. The water tax plan would not only relieve many of the largest property owners of their just share of the cost, but would also place no charge upon vacant property. This we believe would be entirely unfair. For as everyone knows, when sewer improvements are extended to any district, it enhances the value of all property in that district, whether there is a direct connection with the sewer, or isn't.

Further study of the new plan may reveal advantages, which are not yet apparent. But as we view it; at best, the issue between water and direct tax will be one of those 50-50 propositions, the arguments for and against being approximately equalized.

THE point we wish to stress at this time, however, is that the method of paying for this needed sewer improvement, has NOTHING TO DO WITH THE IMPROVEMENT ITSELF. If—as we believe they will—a majority of the voters oppose the new idea of tax payment, all they have to do is VOTE AGAINST IT; and if—as we also believe they will—they approve constructing a disposal plant and new trunk sewer, then ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS VOTE FOR IT.

In other words, there are two distinct proposals on the ballot, one entirely separate from the other, and as the campaign progresses, it is highly important, that the people of the city keep this important fact in mind.

A BIG YEAR FOR ASHLAND

THIS is certainly Ashland's year. A few days ago we called attention to the Passion Play now being held in Lithia Park, its importance as an unusual dramatic and musical event, and the propriety of Medford extending enthusiastic support.

Apparently Ashland has not the control over the Weather man, which Medford enjoys (or we claim it enjoys), for there is no doubt that this unseasonable frigidty cut down the attendance the first night.

But with clear skies today and a prediction for fair and warmer, there should be record breaking crowds at the performances tonight and tomorrow,—and we again urge the people of Medford to do their part in producing them.

THIS Passion Play will no sooner be over, however, than Ashland will start preparing for a rather different occasion,—but no less important one—the state Elks convention, starting the last of the month.

The same need for urging support to our southern neighbor, two weeks hence, does not exist, for Medford has not only one of the oldest and largest Elk lodges in the state, but one of the most progressive and enthusiastic. No bally-hoo is needed. The local B. P. O. E. will move on Ashland en masse.

HOWEVER, as the Passion Play is not exclusively an Ashland event, but should interest all Medford and all Jackson County, so the Elks convention will not be exclusively an Ashland event, nor exclusively an Ashland obligation, but should—and will—interest all Southern Oregon.

Therefore, it seems an opportune time to inform Ashland, that if—not only the ELKS, but the PEOPLE of Medford, can do anything to make this convention the most successful ever held in the state, all Ashland has to do is call on them.

AND just to show how this paper feels about it, we will pledge this at the outset: If Ashland feels dissatisfied with the performance of their

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. Small fish; 2. Picnic; 3. Low gaiters; 4. One of combat; 5. Pertaining to the disciples of Christ; 6. One explosive device; 7. One explosive device; 8. English cathedral city; 9. Super; 10. Provided that; 11. Understand; 12. Thickened; 13. Flowerless plant; 14. Woman's name; 15. Cauterize; 16. Before all others; 17. Wary; 18. Command; 19. Take care; 20. That man; 21. Roman tyrant; 22. Hastened; 23. Noise of the sea; 24. Peculiar; 25. Plaxen fabric; 26. Salina; 27. Public way; 28. Side of a triangle; 29. Home-gatherer; 30. Pal.

Grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-30 and letters filled in.

Weather Man, during the Passion Play, they need only call upon the Medford Weather Man, NOW, and he will GUARANTEE that the skies will be clear and the weather hot from June 30th to the 4th of July!

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.

THIS MAN WANTS A BELT IN THE BACK.

A while ago we reported the sad case of the chap who asked us to recommend a dentist competent to make X-ray examination of the teeth. When we recommended one of whom we just happened to know, the customer came back with the complaint that the dentist we recommended was four blocks away, and he would prefer something near by.

Today another customer insists on a belt in the back. Perhaps some readers will not understand the allusion. Some 15 years ago that famous little Jew comedian with the exophthalmos or pop eyes staged the most exasperatingly funny bit I have ever seen, wherein a customer, plucked from the passing throng, tries on everything the gent's furnishees have in stock, but at the last minute invariably puts all to naught by demanding one with a belt in the back, that being, alas, the only style of garment not dealt in. Today's customer comes at us like this: Dr. William Brady.

I have been reading your articles for a while now and am beginning to feel between the devil and the deep sea. You remind me of the young lady who asks if she has heard about so and so, and then says "But I better not tell you." I don't doubt but what you say about nerves etc. is quite correct, but some of us who have suffered from the so-called nervous breakdowns and allied troubles certainly are entitled to know what is wrong with us. Telling a man what isn't wrong with him isn't going to cure something that is. I think it only fair to let us keep our illusions or else correct them. I think you will agree that you can't overcome any trouble unless one knows what the trouble is. I might add...

Note that every paragraph in our friend's letter begins with the first personal pronoun. That is quite all right from the literary point of view and I defy anybody to say why it isn't. But it is rather significant in this particular instance, of a truth which I have uttered here now and again about "nervous" people—not that I like to hurt them, but merely that I hope it may help some of them. The truth is that such people are selfish, too self-centered.

It is one thing to explain one's short-comings away by pleading "nervous" temperament. No great harm in that, except that it tends to make you harder for honest folk to get along with; sometimes it is good for some soul to acknowledge your fault and take full responsibility for it and try to behave yourself better next time. When an actual incompetent or invalid drifts along on the "nervous breakdowns" illusion, that is, believes seriously that his impaired health or inefficiency is due to some vague exhaustion of nerve strength or power—which doesn't exist—why, then I think it is good to try to disabuse his mind of the error, even if I am not able to tell him by intuition or by long-distance divination what really is the matter. There is always the possibility, but it is ever so remote, that such

an invalid once gets his mind freed from the "nervous strain" nonsense, he may take proper steps to learn what he is suffering with. Near the close of our friend's letter he says he has "never taken any medicine and don't intend to." I surmise he has never even consulted a physician—certainly not a good one.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS: More Power to the Both of Them: Please settle an argument. A claims... while B claims... (C.S.) Answer—No, let 'em go to it—I hope they both win.

Av, Dry Up: Several months ago I wrote for your advice for bed-wetting. Your advice was carefully followed and we are happy to report that the boy is now a dry. (Mrs. N. B. D.) Answer—Glad. Instructions for correction of bed-wetting to any parent or guardian who states his child has habit. Inclose stamped addressed envelope. No impersonal information or advice about this is available.

Ivy Poisoning: Eating poison ivy leaf positively cures, and without any ill effects to throat or mouth. Suffered all my life till I read in your column about this. I then ate a small piece of a fresh young leaf, and in about a week a whole leaf. Now I can walk right thru poison ivy without getting it. (Mrs. R. P. J.) Answer—Mind, other folks, I do not advise anybody to eat poison ivy. I merely report the experience of our readers. Many have assured me that by eating a small piece of a leaf, or a bit of one of the berries, each spring or autumn, they acquire or maintain immunity. Two or three have reported severe inflammation of mouth, throat and stomach from eating poison ivy leaf—but I believe in every such instance the first dose has been too large. Wise to chew a piece not more than one-fourth inch square, and if no disagreeable result, then a whole leaf or berry a week or more later.

YEAR-OLD BABY: Peggy thought she was the dearest little baby she had ever seen. She was a baby girl and was only a day or so old. John didn't mind coming along to see this girl baby, because he knew that Peggy adored little babies.

The mother did not seem to mind Peggy's jiggling with the baby and kissing her cunning little face. "She is a year old," smiled the Little Black Clock.

"Oh, she can't be!" said Peggy. "You know almost everything in the world, Little Black Clock, but it probably knows more about babies than you do and how old they might be."

The Little Black Clock said again, smiling as he did so, "She is a year old."

And the mother nodded and spoke Chinese words, which because of the Clock's magic they could understand: "Most honorable little lady, my wee orange blossom baby is a year old."

Peggy simply couldn't understand it at all, and then the Little Black Clock explained: "As soon as a girl is born in China, on her very first day in the world, they speak of her as being one year old, so a Chinese girl is always a year younger, according to the way we figure, than she says she is."

This baby is only in the world a little, little while, and you were quite right about guessing her actual age, Peggy, but, according to Chinese custom, her first day in the world is considered her first birthday—and they call her a year old."

Peggy didn't mind how old they called her—although she thought it a funny idea—for she was such a dear little baby!

Tomorrow—"Ducking"

ROWLEYS SELL TALENT STORE TO IDAHO COUPLE

TALENT, Ore., June 19.—(Sp.) Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Boyd of Pocatello, Idaho, have purchased the Talent Confectionery from Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rowley and have taken possession. Mr. and Mrs. Rowley are moving to Medford in a few days.

YOUTH has neither time nor energy to waste in finding a speedy adjustment between its hopes and wishes and the satisfactions within its power to achieve. Helped to value her real assets at their true worth, such a girl will be able to gain satisfaction and success by means of them.

Let's vote against all bonds until a fair plan is submitted. Vote against game rule; vote NO on the bonds.

WM. E. PHIPPS, Medford, June 18.

IN VACATION TIME. Don't forget to keep in touch with the old home town when you leave for your summer vacation. Have your Mail Tribune forwarded to the new address. Phone Main 75 and the matter will be promptly attended to.

Quill Points

Don't blame the rich. Think how angry you might be if you weren't afraid of jail. The greatest aids to virtue are early training and neighbors.

Justice is supposed to be blind, deaf, and dumb. But you can't see the evidence of blindness and deafness.

People don't go to Europe to get culture. Europe just thinks so because they show the need of it.

Their inability to express a clear-cut opinion makes it difficult to distinguish between the dumb and the great.

A national deficit has advantages. Few of the big boys discover that they deserve tax refunds.

The annual prize for faint praise goes to the booster who said flying is as safe as walking.

At any rate the birth control advocates seem quite successful in preventing the new birth of freedom.

Americanism: Fighting nobly to support right in other lands; timidly tolerating Reds and racketeers here at home.

If it's true that a great man is raised up to handle every crisis—well, this isn't a crisis.

Of course you know why revolutionaries fight a religion. Men always hate the thing they need most.

A limousine is a sedan with a glass partition to protect the driver from silly conversation.

Another advantage of being a nobody is that you needn't make yourself seem silly by explaining the depression.

As you observe the antics of mankind, the wonder is not that the race has had times but that it survives at all.

Correct this sentence: "I hope," said the missionary, "to make you heathen just like the people of my native land."

CHARMING MOTHER. By Alice Jackson Peck. Louise's mother is an exceptionally beautiful and gracious woman. Louise has grown up hearing accounts of her mother's family accounts of her popularity, of her gay dancing days, of her many beaux.

The house constantly is filled with her mother's friends, and even Louise's own friends always telling her what a lovely mother she has. Louise herself, while possessing a good mind and excellent practical abilities, is keenly aware that she has neither beauty nor charm.

At the age of sixteen she finds herself resentful of her all too charming mother and depressed by the feeling that she is a failure. Such a situation is not uncommon. Loving parents should be quick to recognize such a situation before it becomes too acute or unhappy.

Louise's mother, for instance, would do well consciously to keep herself in the background, at least among her daughter's friends.

Since it is impossible for the girl to shine as her mother has, she should be helped to find other ways of winning recognition.

She should be encouraged along lines where her real abilities will count in her favor and where beauty and charm are of no special moment.

The reality of such a situation may be none too congenial, especially at first, but emulation of an impossible ideal and striving after what cannot be achieved is a far more unhappy path in the long run.

Youth has neither time nor energy to waste in finding a speedy adjustment between its hopes and wishes and the satisfactions within its power to achieve.

Helped to value her real assets at their true worth, such a girl will be able to gain satisfaction and success by means of them.

FLIGHT O' TIME

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 30 and 40 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY: June 19, 1921. Final report shows overdraft in defunct Bank of Jacksonville amount to \$90,000.

Governor Olcott invited to fly at Ashland Fourth of July celebration. Jesse Winburn agrees to put up \$500 in prizes, for which the competition is keen.

Babe Ruth cloths his 24th home run of the season. Allies quit fighting in the Near East.

Three John Does fined \$15 for being drunk in Gold Hill. Carload of canoes arrive for local water enthusiasts.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY: June 19, 1911. The body of identified man, dead from acute alcoholism, is found in a box-car near the water tank.

Tex Rickard, prizefighter promoter and George Wingate (now a Nevada Millionaire), invited to inspect mines in southern Oregon by Claud Ingalls, former Goldfield chief of police.

President Taft celebrates his 25th wedding anniversary in the White House. Court Hall waxes facetious during ball game with Grants Park yesterday, and tells Story Miles when he attempted to steal second base: "You run like a dry creek!"

Mining active at Gold Hill.

Haste Makes Waste. To the Editor: Under large headlines the local newspapers have just announced that city officials have discovered that "raw sewage was flowing down Riverside avenue this noon, spouting about two feet above the man-holes along the street." This was startling news. I have lived on North Riverside ever since the sewer was constructed and now bear witness that "raw sewage" has spouted out of the man-holes every time there has been a heavy rain. This condition is due to wise engineering that is draining the storm water of a city into an 18-inch sanitary sewer.

Other recent news items warn us the city is in grave danger of being sued by the owners of property where the sewer disposal is situated. To my certain knowledge threats of this nature have been made for 15 years, but we have never yet been sued.

Why are the city officials and the state health board so suddenly agitated about these conditions? The answer manifestly is an attempt to coerce the people of Medford to vote the proposed \$235,000 bond issue. Now let us admit that the sewerage system of the city is sadly defective and inadequate, and that we need a better one. Should this fact force us to act prematurely? Many citizens are not satisfied with the present plan, as announced by the city authorities. They do not agree with the idea of charging the water users an additional \$8 a year to pay for this sewer system. Under this scheme a small home owner would pay as much as the owner of a mansion. Large holdings and estates which would be greatly enhanced in value by a new sewer system would escape payment of a just share of the cost. I have in mind at least one corporation with large holdings which it leases to various tenants. Under this plan it would pay nothing, although the value of its property would be largely increased.

It has been the custom in this city, as has been the rule in municipalities generally, to pay for sewer bonds or water bonds and fund them by a general tax. This is the only fair method so far devised. The proposed scheme of charging water users 50 cents per month to pay on sewer bonds is an unpaired-for imposition. This would require collection of \$6, instead of the present \$3 charge, every two months.

This city council should recall this plan and substitute a better one, otherwise the people should turn out and vote it down by an overwhelming majority.

Don't be stampeded by threats of health officers or law suits. Such stuff is propaganda intended to drive you into voting for more bonds. Sewage conditions are no worse than they have been for many years. They ought to be better since the officials announced a few days ago that a chlorination disposal plant had been installed that is costing the city \$200 per month for its operation. Was this chlorination plant in operation when all the "raw sewage" was being washed over the streets and farms near the septic tank?

Let's vote against all bonds until a fair plan is submitted. Vote against game rule; vote NO on the bonds.

WM. E. PHIPPS, Medford, June 18.

MUTT AND JEFF—ZIPPING Up the Old Main Street

