

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS  
MEMBER OF THE UNITED PRESS  
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS  
MEMBER OF THE UNITED PRESS

### Smudge Smoke

A generous rain fell the first of the week, causing even chronic Democrats to smile.  
The 4th of July is approaching rapidly, but the kids have not started shooting firecrackers in the city limits, as the city council has not published the annual ordinance for the purpose.  
Dock Lagergren, who is running around with the idea that Roosevelt has a good idea, so he must be trying to do it.  
A solemn and distinguished-looking Nipponese from a conference with the local Nipponese, upon a very important matter, the nature of which was not able to detect, as all the Japanese words he understands are Good-bye, Good Morning, and O! struck the conference last three (3) hours, and not a smile was cracked.  
Fleish Fish of Phoenix, a tenor of the boom days, was on the jury last week.  
Quite a number of spanking new autos, that have not been spanked, are noted despite the depression. The owners can save time by enlisting the fenders themselves on the garage doors.  
Chicago has got rid of Al Capone, the gang terror, and the valley still has the Rogue River fish issue.  
Many of the womenfolk tried their hand at making cherry pies recently, extracting the seeds with a hair-pin.  
This has been the poorest June for preachers, and Daniel Cupid is not as deadly as usual.  
School has been out two (2) weeks, and all concerned seem to be standing the long delay before school opens again, as well as could be expected.  
Many of the vehicles are now prematurely equipped with the 1932 auto-tickets, which are like and white.  
James Bates, the chinwacker, wrestled all last week with the economic situation, and neither gained a decisive fall.  
Quite a number of males, the past 16 days have showed up in new duds, glistening the eye.  
Wally Korn is coming along fine, and will run about 7,100,000 gals. to the acre.  
Eliks were up with the lark Fri. and had breakfast at 7:30.  
Our soldiers are still at the front, and will return better cannon fodder than upon their departure.  
Orchardists have started viewing with alarm the probability of hail. The alarm to date has had less tolerance than ever before noted.  
A male quartet was reported at a wedding last week.  
The pleatatorial enthusiasts are continuing their efforts to catch a fish, with no great scale of luck. A fisherman whaled his son yesterday for accidentally snatching his green hose upon him, and he was not fancy getting wet save in the sacred Rogue.  
The Washington school is rapidly becoming a memory before the workmen, and many who "the covered walls could talk." It is doubtful they would say anything you had not heard before.  
It will soon be hot enough for the fair sex to wear their hats, to keep cool.  
The price of gasoline has jumped up again, just when the gadding gave signs of a revival.  
A large spring lamb crop is in prospect in Kentucky due to favorable weather during April.  
Condition of growing crops in Arkansas may be above the 10-year average.  
It rains more on the just if he leaves his umbrella within reach of the unjust.—Florence (Ala.) Herald.  
A lot of us could manage the wolf very well if the stark didn't keep interfering.—Thomaston (Ga.) Times.  
The only people reporting exceptional profits this year must be the manufacturers of red ink.—Virginian-Pilot.  
The political platforms will be different next time. One will blame Providence and the other will blame Hoover.—Saratoga News-Sun.  
There's not much news from Chicago these days. Maybe the gangsters have succeeded in reforming the city government.—Judge.  
Explorer described the costume of an African belle as consisting of a necklace of dog's teeth. What could be snappier?—Arkansas Gazette.

**POLITICS** not only makes strange bedfellows, politics makes a great deal of unnecessary trouble in this world.  
Were it not for politics, there is little doubt that President Hoover, Secretaries Mellon and Stimson would insist upon a radical reduction of the allied war debt owed this country.  
Such action would not only create a better feeling in Europe toward the United States, but it would go far toward eliminating this world-wide depression and returning the civilized world to something approaching normal prosperity.

**B**UT while economically, such action would be desirable and wise; politically it would be dangerous, perhaps disastrous. At any rate this was the view of the Coolidge administration, it is apparently the view of the Hoover administration.  
For while the informed minority in this country would understand and approve such action, the uninformed majority would not understand and not approve.  
And the nature of politics is such that, under present conditions, no administration could MAKE them approve or understand.

Such an effort would be swept away into oblivion, almost before it started by the popular cry of truckling to Europe, robbing the downtrodden taxpayers of the United States, to feather the nests of foreign militarists.

**S**O WHILE such a debt reduction could be done—and in the opinion of practically all economists of standing SHOULD be done (not only for the benefit of Europe, but for the ultimate benefit of this country and the entire world) it would probably mean political suicide for any administration that actually DID it.

Unless world conditions, therefore, become so desperate that such action MUST be taken, there is little likelihood that it WILL be taken.

Which brings us back to our starting point, namely: that politics makes a great deal of unnecessary trouble in this world.

### WANTED—INSPIRED LEADERSHIP

**O**NE could, if so disposed, read over the pages of modern history and draw up a terrific indictment against politics.

Historians are agreed today, for example, that the Spanish-American war was entirely a political war, therefore an unnecessary one.

The King of Spain didn't want the war, the President of the United States didn't want the war. But the politicians and certain political newspapers had so stirred up popular feeling in this country, over Cuba and the Maine, that the people demanded war—and any government denying it would have lost the next election.

**S**O WAR was declared. It was from the American standpoint a very popular and successful war, but at least one historian of standing maintains that if the newspapers and politicians, instead of AROUSING popular hatreds and passions, had sought to ALLAY them, Spain would willingly have sold Cuba and the Philippines to the United States for about 10 per cent of what that war cost in cash, not considering what it cost in lives. Countless other examples could be cited. And what is the lesson?

The lesson as we see it is this: What the world needs today—what it has always needed and will always need as long as democratic governments endure—are more real leaders—leaders with the vision to see what is right, and with the courage to risk their personal political fortunes in fighting for what is right.

In all human history there have been only a few. This country needs such a leader acutely at the present time!

A man isn't old until he can no longer give advice without telling what a wow he used to be.

Others having offered prizes for all of the other crossings, we hereby offer a year's free subscription to the first one who crosses Mussolini.

Why has no other country such a leader as Gandhi? Well, show us another leader who doesn't want anything but a shirt.

There isn't too much crooning. There's just too much in a megaphone and not enough in the nursery.

If you think you have hit bottom, think how many millions are called subjects by King Carol.

Cavalry mounted on tanks may be more efficient, but how strange it will look when the troopers salute with a monkey wrench.

Another reason why the leaders of yore seem so great is because their friends were the only ones who could write.

They say Alfonso has heavy investments in American stocks. So that's what revealed the joker in the theory that a king can do no wrong.

Paderewski is said to have the muscles of a prize fighter. It doesn't seem to matter what kind of ivory you punch.

Free people are the ones who resent the laws they have passed to make themselves behave.

Times must be almost normal. In normal times the boy blacking your shoes doesn't mention the latest quotation on General Motors.

You needn't be surprised by a religious revival. There's nothing else that helps religion so much as a little persecution.

And if you make a better mouse trap, people looking for donations make a beaten path to your door.

Correct this sentence: "But when we offer an honorary degree," said the college president, "it is neither bait nor advertising."

It is estimated the destruction of New York would wipe out 50 per cent of the nation's genius and 98 per cent of the nation's bootleggers.

### FIFTEEN YEARS AGO THIS WEEK

**Monday**  
12 Americans killed, 17 captured during clash with Mexican troops at Carrizal. Press demands that President Wilson abandon "watchful waiting, and act firmly."  
Allies open offensive Greece. King to join their cause in Great War.  
Frank Farrell, who is working this summer on the Guy Conner place, spent the day in town on business.  
Medford movie fans divided between Dorothy Dalton and Theda Bara as their favorite film actress.

**Tuesday**  
Medford secures O.A.C. pitcher to hurl against Weed, on the Fourth of July.  
Argument over the war on Main street. Grew so bitter police interfered.  
Japanese deny they are sending arms and munitions to Mexico.  
Tom Sharkey, former heavy-weight fighter, files articles of bankruptcy, showing he owes \$288,000 and possesses \$20,500.

**Wednesday**  
Frank Coleman, speedy left fielder of the local team stepped in a gopher hole at the ball park last evening, and sprained a tendon.  
Mrs. and Mrs. Crayford will leave early in July on a ten day motor trip to the northern part of the state.

Stirring editorial lampoons the Oregonian, for opinion editorially expressed that President Wilson "will ever keep us out of war."  
William S. Hart, appears as "Blaise" in "Hells Hinges" at the Page.

Ole Arnsperger and Treve Lumsden leave on fishing trip to Fish lake.  
As an added attraction at the ball game Sunday, there will be a parachute jump from a balloon.  
Fifteen men engaging in opening road to Crater Lake rim.  
\$30 per ton offered for cannery barrels.

Tush of youth to enlist in the National Guard as crisis with Mexico grows fiercer.  
The Bull Moose wing of the Republican party, shy at Candidate Hughes.

Excellent roads on which the light rains had laid all dust, enabled John Orth and party to return from Treka last night in three hours. The party comprised Mr. and Mrs. John Orth, and their guests, Mrs. H. T. McClellan and Mrs. Margaret McClellan of Roseburg.

**Friday**  
Medford defeats Gold Hill 4 to 3 in a close game that kept the umpire in hot water all afternoon, and resulted in much hard talk among players and fans.  
Sir Henry Casement, Irish leader, goes on trial for treason in aiding Germany's cause.

Republican leaders appeal to women voters not to be misled by Democratic plea, "He Kept Us Out of War."  
Col. Roosevelt scolds a band leader, who played "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."  
Second ward women organize to get votes for Blue Ledge railroad bonds.

Allies launch great offensive on all war fronts.  
The famous Orpet murder trial nears end at Waukegan, Ill.  
Big black bear scares residents of the upper Griffin Creek region.

**Saturday**  
Mrs. H. U. Lumsden entertains the Friday Bridge club at her home on South Holly street.  
Dr. and Mrs. Eminema and young sons return from a trip to Portland.  
Co. I undergoes special drilling at hands of Lt. Elmer Foss for service in Mexico. Lt. Foss backs into a bicycle in front of the Garnett-Corey bldg. and escapes by a miracle.  
C. E. Gates sells a Ford roadster to Hubbard Bros.

Post office mail team runs away when train whistle starts.  
Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayna, in the wonder play, "A Million a Minute" at the Page all next week.

Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Thayer and Mr. and Mrs. John B. Goodrich, while near the mouth of Big Butte, started a four horse team driven by W. L. Lewis of Florence Rock. One of the leaders was unruly and hauled the wagon off the grade, and it took Dr. Thayer and Mr. Goodrich two hours to get the wagon back on the grade and calm the horses.

Mr. Green's warning is that if labor is cut down it will cut up.—Virginian-Pilot.  
Knickers can best be described as the triumph of moral courage over vanity.—Toronto Star.

It's about time for a Digest poll to find out which grievance makes the most people sorest.—Los Angeles Times.  
What most men would like to see in their stocks up a par and their self down to it.—American Lumberman (Chicago).

A "typical American family" has been designated. We haven't investigated but we'll bet it has a car, a radio, and a mortgage.—Tampa Tribune.  
It is the staggering reparations bill, according to Herren Schacht and Curtius, that makes the outlook in Germany so sun-colored.—Virginian-Pilot.

"I don't know anything about any depression," says J. P. Morgan. Oh, well; if you want to be snooty, we don't know anything about any billion dollars, either.—Greenville News.

### And Meier Whoop La

A couple of weeks ago Governor Meier publicly covered Secretary of State Hoss for taking a couple of days vacation from the state house, when he, the governor, was on the job and demanded that other members of the board of control act in accordance with his own convenience. Just what good it is to have Mr. Hoss present in hard times, because he is invariably overruled, set upon and berated by the executive. This week, however, the governor is away for the entire week, along with Treasurer Holman, and Hal Hoss is on the job—but the board cannot meet with a quorum absent. So honors are even, for Mr. Hoss can accomplish just as much alone as he can with the others present—which is nothing at all.

In the zealotry for economy, the governor proposed that the state contract with an outside corporation for janitor work at the state house group of buildings, claiming thereby a considerable saving would result. But an auditor's report made public by Mr. Hoss, shows that instead of saving \$22,000 a year, the proposed service would really mean an additional cost to the state of \$9,657.84 over what has been appropriated for the old system of janitor work.

Now the secretary of state, not the board of control, is custodian of state buildings under the law, and the Governor's invasion of the secretary's province, naturally aroused the ire of Mr. Hoss, who replies as follows:

It has been rather embarrassing to me to have an officer in another department criticizing my management. If I had suggestions as to how the Governor might save some costs in his department, I believe that I would make my recommendations to him and not to the press. But so-called economy that adds to the costs of my department will not be considered, and there is a vast difference between a saving of \$22,000 and an actual expense of several thousand dollars. The proposal of this company was turned down by the ways and means committee of the last legislature. It is not acceptable to the supreme court, which has jurisdiction over their own building. It would mean the discharge of many old and faithful employes, who are not only taxpayers, but citizens as well; home owners and entitled to consideration for loyal services.

### A Tired Coolidge

Cal's Tuckered  
(S. F. Chronicle)  
The scene is the country store of Plymouth, Vermont. Some of the ex-President's old cronies are sitting about the place discussing the news that Mr. Coolidge has demanded a vacation from the task of writing a daily newspaper article of 250 words.  
Lem—Somehow it just don't seem to make sense.  
Asa—If it wasn't right in cold print I'd say it was a darned lie. Cal Coolidge hev'n' it take a rest from writin' one little three or four inch article a day? It don't seem possible!  
Jephtha—He never was no Hercules, I'll allow, but I woulda sworn on a stack o' Bibles he warn't so weak as all that.  
Lem—It's a downright reflection on Vermont, if you ask me.  
Lukes—That's my way of thinkin' too. Think of a Vermont native ren, raised right here in these mountains, 'n' never mollycoddled, comin' out in print 'n' claimin' he's all tired out from writin' an article! so small it ain't hardly visible to th' naked eye!  
Abner—It jest goes to show the softness 'n' influence of prosperity 'n' city life.  
Lem—I think Vermont oughter do sompin about it if only to preserve its self-respect. I remember Cal when he had 't set up at sunrise, feed the stock, curry the horses and do a mess of chores afore breakfast. Then he'd work all day with the hay in a broilin' sun without complainin'!  
Obadiah—I've seen him put in twelve hours at a stretch maple sugarin' without any yellin' about a vaquashun.  
Abner—I never thought I'd see the day when any Plymouth boy would get all hot 'n' bothered over a little scribblin' for the newspapers.  
Lem—Tain't as if he had to write a whole column with verse 'n' snappy paragraphs 'n' everything like that. Sakes alive! He don't hev to write much more than you'd find under a harness ad in a small order house anyhow.  
Obadiah—An' they tell me he gets \$200,000 a year for the stuff.  
Abner—I reckon it's lookin' at them checks that wears him all out. He ain't built to take all that money without feelin' the strain.  
Jephtha—Th' mere fact he thinks he could have done down from any such triflin' occupation jest goes to show he's gettin' false notions o' life. Fust thing you know we'll hear he's gone into a physical decline from openin' his marble mail.  
That artist who says there is no beauty in straight lines should wait and see a fast single going over second base.—Publishers Syndicate.  
Too bad our puzzlers can't develop some of the fighting spirit displayed by the theologians.—Florence Herald.

### Almost Forgotten

If there is anything remarkable about the incarceration of Robert Gordon Duncan, the erstwhile "Oregon Wildcat," now that service of his modest sentence has begun, it is the well-nigh utter lack of popular interest. The man who astonished, dismayed, dominated and inflamed radio audiences of many thousands and who at length was convicted for the use of language prohibited by the federal radio act, goes to his punishment as ingloriously as any chicken thief.  
We are not gloating over the fate of the signed wildcat, but merely are pointing out the ineluctable fact that would-be martyrs must give proof of their fitness and sincerity, must possess and suffer for a real cause, if they would wear the desirable crown of martyrdom. The sincerity of the following is never greater than the sincerity of the agitator. And Robert Gordon Duncan, who once imagined that the world was his oyster, and that the faithfulness of his fancied converts would protect him in time of need, or at least lend him a garment of heroism, chews a bitter cud of reflection. They failed him. It was stupid of so shrewd a man as this ever to believe that such a parasitism would not desert its paladin. He realizes now that not at any time was he more than a hectic sensation.

The Duncans, the wildcats, of this mortal comedy play to the gallery for no protracted hour. They are filled with delusions of grandeur by the shallow applause of peanut row. But presently comes the hook.

### The Tariff

From the bitter attacks upon the American policy of protection that are made both by domestic and foreign critics one would be led to believe the United States is the only country in the world that maintains a tariff. Of course the truth is that every commercial country raised a large proportion of its revenues from duties on imports. Here are some illuminating facts:  
In 1921 France collected in customs revenues a sum estimated at 1.5 per cent of the estimated per capita income of its people. Germany collected 1.8 per cent; Italy, 2.8 per cent; and Great Britain, 3 per cent; while during the same year the United States collected from customs seven-tenths of one per cent of the estimated per capita income of our people. In other words, (assuming that the tariff is a tax which sometimes it is and sometimes it is not) the United States levies upon its people only a small part of the burden that is laid upon the people of the so-called "free trade" countries of Europe.

It will help to keep our thinking straight in the presence of prevalent discussion of the tariff if we remember these simple facts.—(Lola (Kan.) Register).

### Lack in Enough \$2 Bills

The federal treasury complains that it sometimes costs as much as \$15,000 a month to replace \$2 bills that have to be withdrawn from circulation because they have been mutilated by persons who have heard that the ill luck known to attach to that denomination of currency can be dispelled by pinching off a corner of it.  
Of course, there's no use denying \$2 bills are unlucky; it would be useless to try to combat a superstition so deeply implanted. But it would pay the treasury if it could somehow convince the American people the \$2s cannot be taken off this currency by mutilating it. Just how such conviction could be conveyed we do not know. It wouldn't

people have no confidence in Congress—then are aware it doesn't know what it is talking about. We don't suppose Secretary Mellon's assurance would go very far either; he knows a great deal about money, but probably has little knowledge about the \$2 bill variety. At least, he never has been known to be particularly unlucky and so it must be assumed his wealth is not in that form.  
If it will be any comfort to persons who fear the corners off bills of this denomination and thereby increase the treasury's burdens, the assurance may be given that this currency is not unlucky if you have enough of it. It's only when you have one \$2 bill that you're out of luck. And that's no superstition.—(Kansas City Star).

The annual prize for faint praise flying is now as safe as walking.—(Tex.) Record-Chronicle.

At a meeting here, where every one says it had to be done, these friends have their own "Thomaston Times."  
The Democrats are worrying about whether Hoover's prosperity is going to leave General Motors high enough for them to finance the merger through another election.—Dallas News.  
The hop-skip-and-jump method of crossing the Pacific would have been a trifle dilatory for the Lone Eagle, but Charles Augustus knows that a family man has responsibilities.—Washington Post.  
Deafness is not a handicap but in many cases a positive assistance in automobile driving, says a Boston doctor. These latter cases are, no doubt, where the back-seat is occupied.—Arkansas Gazette.

## A DEPENDABLE FRIEND

YOUR BEST FRIEND MAY DESERT YOU IN THE HOUR OF TROUBLE, BUT IF YOU HAVE A COMFORTABLE BALANCE IN YOUR BANK BOOK, YOU WILL HAVE A FRIEND ON WHOM YOU CAN ALWAYS DEPEND.

The Best Protection Against Adversity Is Such a Balance in the

### Medford National Bank

## Through the Portals into 1941...

When one steps thru the portals of the El Cortez, rich in golds and colorful decorations—a lovely blending of ancient Moorish splendor and modern motifs—the West's most modernistic hospitality, you'll find yourself 10 years ahead of the calendar.

ITS WORTH A TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO just to stay at this vividly beautiful hotel. Electric kitchenettes, radio and many other service facilities that travelers have dreamed of. In a hotel of the future. Visit El Cortez and live the life of 1941—now.

—Apartments—Hotel Rooms—Attractive Summer Rates—Dially, weekly and monthly—San Francisco's Newest Hotel

### El Cortez

550 Geary St.

## THE NEW IMPROVED FORDSON

On Your Farm or Orchard MEANS Cheaper, Better Work

—and the New Model Costs but \$775.62

F. O. B. Jacksonville

More and more southern Oregon farmers and orchardists are depending upon the FORDSON for economical, efficient farm and orchard work.

The new model FORDSON, with many improvements, will now develop 30 horsepower at 1000 revolutions per minute. It is easier to start, too. Let us show the remarkable new FORDSON to you.

Agents In This Territory Are

C. DUNNINGTON O. A. MANNING  
Jacksonville, Ore. Talent, Ore.