

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Smudge Smoke

The rich and the lucky continue to emit agonizing belows at the dark economic clouds, but the poor keep plugging along, and are doing most of the smiling.

Deer are reported plentiful in the hills, and fears are felt that some hunter will sneak out and get shot for one.

Ethel Barrymore, the actress is due in these parts about September 1st. This will give the upper classes, with stiff white shirts, a chance to come in late, but we, for one, will not get up for them, if they are on our aisle.

A good rain is badly needed to refresh the earth, and the optimism of the inhabitants thereof.

We call upon our representatives in the legislature, to introduce a bill putting a tax on cats.

Predictions of a hard winter continue, and some of the wolves at the kitchen door are liable to be eaten. The Lt. Dig. argues that if American women would quit using rouge and smoking cigarettes for a year, France would not have to pay her war debt, and this seems little enough for the girls to do for an old friend of their country.

Barle (Pie) Davis, who recently acquired new store teeth in record time, will not be able to eat a tomato with them, before mid-October.

Col Coolidge is willing to make a personal sacrifice and run for the presidency again. This is nice of Mr. Coolidge. Oregon ought to be able to secure up \$ or 9 hundred candidates for the vice-presidency, without any draft.

This county is getting ready to build a new courthouse, and as it will furnish work next winter, somebody with the interests of the taxpayers at heart, ought to get out a writ of some kind to stop it.

Wreck socks are on the market, and quite a few are rolling their own cigarettes.

The lawyers are enjoying a rest, as there is no court this month, and so are the proletariat.

The kids have started jumping up and down with joy, as school starts next month.

An auto with a California license that actually belonged in California, was rubbing fenders on the Main Street.

Woodpeckers have started to bloom along the residential streets.

W. F. Fisher, the demon baker, invited your cor, to take a ride in his plane last Tues., but your cor, recalled the time he took a ride in an auto with Mr. F. at the wheel, and discretion once more got the best of valor.

So many are solving world problems, taxes, the depression, and other minor matters on the street corners, that many are forced to make their speeches in the middle of the block, in shade or no shade. Nothing is being done about the heat, as one result.

F. Bybee, the Jville serf was in town Fri. and was very cheerful for a farmer.

It is expected that the public schools will open again in September, though they will be quite a drain on the public purse, and the teachers will expect their pay as in former years. The governor has been asked to issue a call for volunteer teachers, and the money thus saved used to hire more experts.

There is some talk of abolishing Santa Claus, by a vote of the people, on the grounds he causes the spending of money.

C. Yens Tengwald has returned from the Mid West and East, where he was neatly parboiled. He said he met a million men who never heard of a fish in Rogue river.

James Bates, the tonorial artist, has returned from E. Oregon, where he vacationed. Mr. Bates was shaved in Bend by a barber with a duller razor than any of his own—believe it or not.

Prof. G. P. Lestrade of Pretoria University, condemns the South African natives' practice of paying in cattle for wives on the installment plan. Nothing is more calculated to militate against the serenity of marital relations than the custom of paying for wives in installments.

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PROMPT JUSTICE AND THE NEW STATE POLICE

TWO hours after the hold-up of the Bellview service station Thursday night, the hold-up couple were arrested. Twelve hours later they had confessed. Four hours after that the man in the case Edward Frank Rice, entering a plea of guilty, had been sentenced to the penitentiary, and his woman accomplice, Mrs. Henry McCandless, had been given a temporary parole.

THE ENTIRE CASE CLEARED UP, AND OFF THE SLATE, IN LESS THAN 24 HOURS.

There is a record for prompt justice in Southern Oregon, for the rest of the world to shoot at! One naturally wonders why more criminal cases can't be handled in this way.

WELL, the reason is not far to seek. This couple had no money, no influential friends or relatives, and they were guilty of no capital crime. Had any one of these factors been present, the case would now be awaiting the next term of court, and final disposition of the case would be far in the distant future.

Such a situation calls attention to a reform in criminal procedure often suggested, namely: that there be a public defender of criminals, just as there is a public prosecutor.

Under such a system, all criminals would be placed on an equal basis, the criminal without money or friends would have the same defense as the criminal with them,—no better, no worse,—society would provide for the defense of criminals in the same way it provides for their prosecution and thus the opportunity of money and influence thwarting justice would be automatically removed.

THERE is much to be said for such a reform in our opinion. In this particular case, such a system might have delayed action SLIGHTLY,—then again it might not,—but such delays, would be far outbalanced by the time saved in cases where money and influence were available,—where with a fat fee in prospect the defense attorney would pull every wire and exert every effort to delay justice, to reduce the punishment of his clients or get them off entirely.

Under the present system the criminal with influence and money—particularly the latter—has a tremendous and entirely unfair advantage. Against the public prosecutor working on a small salary, he pits the most skillful and adroit attorney money can buy; with ample resources, expense is not a factor, and every subterfuge and every technicality, is taken advantage of, with one appeal after another,—as a result, long delay in punishment is certain, and entire escape not improbable.

The public defense and public prosecutor system would render this impossible, and in the name of common sense and common justice it should be rendered impossible.

BEFORE leaving this subject, we would like to commend the state police officers for their promptitude and efficiency in this case. Their first official action in Southern Oregon augurs well for the success of the new state police organization, and demonstrates its advantages.

The quick action of the local court, sheriff's office and prosecuting attorney's office, is also to be highly commended. Until criminal procedure is reformed, such efficiency and celerity will go far toward reducing its destructive and demoralizing influence.

A DEBATE ON THE LINDBERGH'S

OUR good friend the Oregonian presents a subject, well adapted to the next High School debate.

Resolved: "that Mrs. Lindbergh should not have accompanied her husband on this flight to the Far East."

The Oregonian takes the affirmative and takes it well. To quote:

Colonel Lindbergh should have left his wife at home. This is no mawkish clinging on our part to the traditions of the nineties, when women didn't do those things. Mrs. Lindbergh can even, if she wishes, make a solo flight to the orient without our objection.

But for Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh to do so seems an unnecessary subjecting of Charles Jr. to the danger of becoming an orphan. The truth never has been told and possibly never will be known as to the genesis of this latest Lindbergh adventure; but in all probability the colonel got restless, and the wife simply insisted upon going, too. That is not known, but it is sound psychology.

And it is very beautiful, too—the young wife determined to brave with him the hazards of the flight, and die with him in the gray north Pacific, if that is the will of fate.

Every conceivable caution no doubt has been taken. The plane has poisons, and the colonel no longer needs to spare expense in preparation, as he once did. Yet the rarity of successful passages of the north Pacific proves the danger. No modern magic can dispel the fogs, no caution guard against the faulty gasoline or oil line. There is no assurance of success, and no doubt Lloyd's would be able to fix certain figures for the chances of getting safely across, such as three to one, or six to one—we don't presume to say which.

Plenty of money would be left to the little Lindbergh, and plenty of affection, no doubt, on the part of grandparents and public. But the Lindberghs are putting us to the danger of having to shed more tears than is really necessary. We would rather not have to cry for them at all, but if we must, then one at a time.

Will those who agree kindly raise their right hands. The affirmative seems to have it. The affirmative HAS it.

But having been interested recently in giving the other side of the picture, may we jot down a few notes per contra?

LET'S assume Lindy started on this trip alone. He is a very devoted husband, Mrs. Lindy is a very loving and devoted wife. In short, an ideal couple, and one of their greatest bonds is a mutual love for and devotion to aviation, a firm belief in aviation, a mutual desire to demonstrate the value and practicability of aviation.

Mrs. Lindbergh adores flying, and incidentally is an expert navigator. But Lindy goes, she stays at home.

We believe it is sound psychology to maintain, that under such circumstances Mrs. Lindy would not only be greatly disappointed, but until her winged hero returned she would be worried and distressed.

"Where is he now, how is he; oh! when will he return!" and all that sort of thing. Not a pleasant or a profitable experience.

And Lindy—also alone—similarly uneasy and distressed, no doubt,—his wife instead of being as she is now, an inspiration and an aid, a delightful companion throughout the trip,—a liability, an added worry and strain, a constant encouragement to undue speed, taking undue chances, so he may more quickly return to her at home. Not a pleasant, profitable, or—under the circumstances,—a very safe experience.

AND finally little Lindy. He is no doubt a precocious youngster, but we doubt very much if he is worrying very much about "popper and mommer," or that his daily care and routine are materially different, from what they would have been if Lindy had flown away, and Mrs. Lindy had stayed at home.

As to the tragedy of his being left an orphan? Well how about the tragedy of his mother being left a widow—and thinking by night and day, "Oh, it might never have happened, had I been there!"

NOW as to the risks of this trip. With a pilot like Lindy at the controls, and a navigator like his wife, are they really so great? We doubt it. Accidents may happen, and flying to the Orient is not as safe as staying at home,—but motoring to New York City is not as safe as staying at home; taking a train to Atlantic City is not as safe as staying at home. In this day and age taking a trip anywhere has its dangers and involves its risks, and statistics show that fatalities in motor travel per capita, far exceed those of air travel.

MOREOVER, this is not a stunt trip, either to break time or pin up a new record. Unlike those two gullant "young men in a hurry," the Colonel and his lady are most certainly NOT in a hurry. This is a pleasure trip, as well as a gay adventure. If the weather is bad, they take no chances, they stay where they are and no doubt play pinochle or double rummy, by the light of a whale-oil lamp.

They may wait a day or they may wait a week. "Safety first," is the first commandment of this interesting trip.

AND that is what it is—an interesting trip, a thrilling trip! Instead of deploring the fact they are TOGETHER, instead of bemoaning the fact that Mrs. Lindbergh isn't darning the baby's socks at home alone, we, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, glory in both circumstances,—hats off to them both, and particularly to the "young wife determined to brave with him the hazards of the flight and die with him in the gray north Pacific if that be the will of fate!"

"Whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God, my God."

Finally, isn't it true that Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh are exceptional people, that they occupy a unique place in this country, and in world aviation. As a result, what might be questionable or open to criticism in other people, is eminently right and proper, in THEM!

We think so. Instead of criticizing this trip we are crazy about it. And we are confident that merely with normal good fortune, Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh will return safely home.

We are also confident that when Lindy junior reaches that estate where he would appreciate travel, and miss the absence of his parents, that a nursery bed will be put in the family boat and Lindy junior will go along.

For whatever falls, we don't believe the wings of the "Lone Eagle," his mate or any of his brood will ever be clipped,—and we certainly hope they won't be.

THERE is the negative side of the question. There are two sides to most questions and this Lindbergh question is no exception. We have taken our choice. Now gentle reader, you may take yours.

FLIGHT O' TIME

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO THIS WEEK From the Files of The Mail Tribune

Monday The east coast of England is again raided by night flying Zeppelins, killing 25 and spreading terror in cities and villages.

The crown prince of Germany befriends 1922 "iron crosses" upon his soldiers.

An afternoon charivari on Main Street is given front page notice by the Mail Tribune, with the editorial prayer, that it does not become a habit "with friends of our newly-weds."

Denmark asks President Wilson "not to break the treaty faith."

Republican cohorts annoy Democratic brethren, by yelling "He kept us out of war" and wearing badges the size of pie plates bearing the inscription: Allied armies gaining ground on all fronts.

Tuesday Ten per cent tax on war munition profits proposed by senate Democrats.

Mrs. Ross Kline of Central Point buys a new Maxwell auto.

Dr. H. P. Hargrave, a member of the city council, is too sick to attend a meeting of the council.

Wymonding discovers too late, it changed the wrong man.

"The Sins of Man" at the Page theater attracts large crowds.

Mrs. Minnie Stead of the Riverside district was a busy shopper in the city today.

Three hundred sixty-nine gallons of beer, 114 gallons of whiskey, 121 gallons of alcohol, and one gallon of wine shipped from Hornbrook, Cal., to Astland during July, police records show.

Wednesday Council passes Blue Ledge railroad bond ordinance with an emergency clause.

German U-boats start new campaign of destruction.

Mediation apparently fails to settle threatened railroad strike.

Poland, Syria, Belgium, Armenia, Mesopotamia, and Abyssinia receive food from America.

Shortage of labor in the valley handicaps irrigation ditch construction.

Shortage of refrigerator cars for valley fruit threatens.

Valley fruit of Rogue river is again closed to commercial fishing.

Thursday Republicans outnumber Democrats 2 to 1 in county registration.

North Dakotans mob band playing "I Didn't Raise My Boy To Be a Soldier" at Democratic rally.

Heavy wind over valley causes a ten per cent loss to pear crop.

The Russian drive into Galicia continues unabated.

Chief of Police Hittson brings in the first deer of the season. It was a five pointer.

Dead-line to be established at the mouth of Rogue river.

Harold Bell Wright's new book, "When A Man's A Man," excites local readers.

Harry Rosenberg leaves to spend ten days at Shasta Springs and while away will look for a range for his sheep.

Friday England issues proclamation "putting Kaiser outside the pale."

Talent singers form choral club, with Fletcher Fish as the ace tenor.

Charles E. Hughes, Republican nominee for the presidency, will deliver a 20-minute speech from the rear platform of his private car, in this city.

Fishing worst in history in the Little Butte.

Frank Ray has returned from a short stay at Tolo.

John Enders of Ashland ran up to Jacksonville this morning.

Local Bartlett's bring \$3.22 per box on New York auction.

President Wilson offers plans for averting railroad strike.

Light rain gladdens farmers.

Saturday Valley jitneys start rate war.

Norman Hughes makes short speech in this city, en route to California and local Democrats protest his whickers in letters to the editor.

Eight eastern autos passed through the city yesterday.

Mrs. Ralph Bartwell entertains the Girls' Bridge Club.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McDonald have returned from a trip to Crater Lake and Klamath county.

The city light department is busy stringing streamer lights on Main Street. They will be a pleasing sight to tourists.

Miss Zoe and Yerna Griffin entertain for Misses Florence and Alice Johnson.

House guests of Mrs. Jap Andrews leave for their home in Ohio.

New Summer Use for Majestic Refrigerator



Clayton Isaac, manager of Palmer Music House, Majestic Dealer, offers this suggestion for warm Atholville Richmond is the wise little girl in the roomy Majestic while her girl friends, Sue Glover look on with envious eyes.

Communications

Better Farm Outlook.

To the Editor: On the editorial page of the August 8th issue of the Saturday Evening Post is an article entitled "Better Farm Outlook." It states as follows: "Although land still sells at a very low price the fact that buyers are beginning to appear is making for encouragement. Those who must sell at a marked sacrifice are losers, but the purchasers may eventually find themselves with a sound investment."

There is no question about the DESIRE on the part of a great multitude to own land. Not great farms, but small tracts—two to twenty acres. Henry Ford in an article headed "There Is No Santa Claus," in the May 16 issue of the Saturday Evening Post says: "If a working man lives in the country and raises a part of his own food he has nothing to fear from unemployment in that he may regard his factory work as a part time occupation."

The great balance wheel, the stabilizing force in many of the European countries—France, Italy, Denmark—has been the small land

owner who raised his living on his own land and some little surplus. You will find in the early morning in France hundreds of these small farmers taking their surplus products to market in carts or sometimes even on bicycles. These countries do not impose a heavy burden of taxes on the small land owner.

My prediction is within the next 10 years there will be a right-about-face in our method of raising taxes, to the end that the ownership of real estate will be encouraged. All taxes for school purposes will be raised by sales tax. This will relieve real estate of nearly one-half of its burden. Another reform advocated is "old age tax emption" instead of "old age pensions." Any one, after reaching the age of 60 years, would have his home and a parcel of land, the amount determined according to land valuation, wholly exempt from taxation, provided the owner had occupied and used it for a homestead for at least 10 years.

Another form of taxation which unassimilated surpluses of manufactured goods is requisitioned by the government and spent by the government in public improvement is advocated as a remedy for unemployment. I mention these tax reforms because they have a direct bearing upon the desirability of home owning. At present it is a

matter of getting back to where a family can raise food and some little surplus trade for clothes and have a better solution of the problem. This will be the tendency of a better solution of the problem. This will be the tendency of a better solution of the problem. This will be the tendency of a better solution of the problem.

WASHINGTON—(AP)—The never touch earth or sea, they flow for many miles north, are described by Capt. A. Bartlett in a report in National Geographic society.

These rivers flow on the sheet that covers practically Greenland. They rise in that form in summer the face of the ice melts and distances until they fall into the ice in the ice or into the sea.

Albany—Two-story building construction for Ludwig's shop.

New

WILLYS-KNIGHT

The new Willys-Knight brings the superiorities of the patented double sleeve-valve engine to thousands more who have always wanted a car powered by this smooth, quiet, economical motor.

Free wheeling available. NO VALVES TO GRIND. This new Willys-Knight also brings you, at extra cost, the safest and most improved type of free wheeling. Other important advantages include 58 1/4 inch tread—fine coachwork—Float-O oil suction—finger-tip control—and, at slight additional cost, safety glass all around.

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