

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Smudge Smoke

Two citizens were apprehended discussing the depression and the taxes last Thurs. near the Bill Core bank.

Local grapes now have the right sugar content, and make fine jelly, it is said.

M. Hanley of Lake Oregone was in last wk. and saw no hope.

Gito Shimoda, 7, got a spanking Wed. for not responding when called. His paw said it hurt him worse than it did Gito.

Edward Carlston of Table Rock made a speech last Wed. before the co. of last week, and it was a sound argument, and full of meat.

The first maple leaves have started to color and fall.

The Aris Wranglers have come and gone. It's a good thing the wranglers can't sing.

Some of the girls are sporting Eucalyptus hats, which are called U-zanie hats. They are not so good for a plump lady as the bean-pole type.

The Crater lake highway repairs have about been completed, and 700 or 800 old 6s think the improvement was made to give them a straighter speedway.

The Kappa Kappa Kappa Kappa Kappa Kappa boys are returning to the campus, campus, campus, campus, campus, campus, campus.

Valley democrats are getting after Cong. Hawley for his tariff bill. Nobody let alone a democrat know anything about the tariff, so it is a happy choice as a weapon with which to fight Cong. Hawley.

Link McCormick of N. Y. is still here trying to depopulate Rogue River of fish, and is making some headway.

Beginning next Tues. the astrologers tell us, Jupiter will be upside down, which is a sign money is going to pour. The mean planets, such as Saturn, are all down low on the cusp, where they will stay until 1944.

There has not been a 4d stole in Jack Co. for seven weeks, which is a record. This is due to the inborn honesty of man, and being too weak from hunger to purloin his neighbor's torment.

Hereafter your corr. has not thought much of women in world affairs, and hooted when they attempted to adjust via oratory, the economic disturbance. Now we admit we are a small-bore pinhead. One nice lady asked us last Tuesday, of the revolution this winter would last as long as the Great War—and she meant it.

Among the machines developed by man's aversion to work is the political machine.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Give the Eighteenth amendment time. Look how long the Ten Commandments have been trying.—New Haven Register.

Nevada claims that she is merely making human nature legal. Now if somebody would only make it human.—Arizona Producer.

The stock market has its ups and downs, but the thermometer sticks right around par.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

All those complimentary things the president of Germany has been saying about the president of the United States go to show that Hindenburg has quite a line in peace, too.—Boston Herald.

Why Not a War Moratorium

If A moratorium on war DEBTS why not a moratorium on WAR? The saving of the former only involves millions; the saving of the latter would involve BILLIONS.

There are over 4,000,000 men under arms today in Europe alone. According to the World Almanac, over half of every dollar in national taxes is spent for preparations for war.

In other words, a war moratorium would cut taxes in half. For each year the moratorium was observed, approximately four billions of dollars would be saved.

If we are enlightened enough to stop war debt payments for a year, why aren't we enlightened enough to stop war preparations for a year?

And if for one year, why not for two—three—four—years? In fact, why not forget the war IDEA ENTIRELY!

An idle dream, of course. But WHY an idle dream? FEAR—that is the only answer—plain unreasoning and UN-REASONABLE fear.

With millions of unemployed, with thousands facing want and starvation, with national treasuries depleted, there is no more REAL danger of war between any of the world powers than there is of the end of the world—in fact, some will say, not as much.

And yet these same world powers are today spending over HALF of every dollar they can scrape together from the hard pressed taxpayers, to be ready for that war—the war that every sane person knows is not to come for another decade at least.

NERO was called a fool for fiddling while Rome burned. We wonder what Nero would call present-day civilization if he were to return and see the nations of the world spending four billions a year for armies and \$30,000,000 for a single battleship, \$10,000 for a single gun—enough to keep five families in comfort for a year—and all for something that is not only NOT likely to happen, but unless a vast majority of the people WILL it,—CANNOT HAPPEN.

Isn't it absurd? When every penny is needed to keep men, women and children ALIVE, to insist upon spending billions which can only be used if an order goes out to KILL them— not only them but millions of others.

AND one important fact should not be overlooked. The time has passed when crowned heads can send their subjects to slaughter by the mark of a pen. The only wars possible in this day and age, are the wars the people—the rank and file—will heartily support.

Isn't it absurd? More than that, isn't it really INSANE!

Pear Pie Is Being Served

THE pear pie idea is going merrily on. We are reliably informed that beginning today a Medford hotel and a Medford restaurant will for the first time serve this delectable dish.

Before the end of the week, they will all be "doing it." The Chamber of Commerce has formally requested the Southern Pacific to place pear pie in its diner service.

Let the good work go on. Meanwhile from a Medford cook, we have the following recipe:

Select ripe but firm fruit—not hard green, not dead ripe. Peel, core, skin and slice. For one pie add one cup full of sugar, juice of one-quarter of lemon, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon. Bake about forty minutes.

You can get all the cull pears you want, for nothing, at any of the packing houses,—merely furnish your own boxes and haul them away. This suggestion, made by the Mail Tribune two weeks ago, is also meeting with tremendous success.

Why not get some pears and try out this recipe, Mrs. Housewife? Then let us know what you think of the results.

Keep it Up

To the Editor: At the last meeting of the Medford Realty Board, all members present commented on the splendid attendance and very fine class of music which our local Elks band has given this community this summer.

The people attending these concerts were of all ages; the children as well as the grown ups seemed to enjoy the music. We have a band which is outstanding in its work.

We will have enjoyable weather for some time to come—and we hope more concerts are in store for these appreciative audiences this season. We consider these open air concerts the finest kind of entertainment, and the crowds that attend imply the same.

WE GLADLY second the motion. Good music is always important but we have a pious idea that under conditions such as exist,—with many disheartened and discouraged—good music is supremely important.

To have these concerts continued as long as the weather permits appeals to us as good sense, a feature that the people of this city as a whole would greatly appreciate.

Fruit Advertising

campaign this year for the first time. The program is being given what is virtually unanimous support. Advertising is paid for by a small assessment against each box of apples shipped.

The virtue of the commercial boxed apple from Washington goes almost without saying. But the growers have found that they must herd the coming of the new crop, and tell the world of the merits, if they are to dispose of the crop advantageously.

They have long been experts in production. They are rapidly becoming experts in salesmanship and distribution. They know that satisfactory returns come their way for every dollar they put into apple advertising, consistently and intelligently.

Maybe war will end when big Business discovers there is no profit in kicking a customer.—Birmingham News.

An Ohio butcher was recently held up and locked in his ice box by bandits. When released by the police he was the coolest man in the room.—The Humorist (London).

FLIGHT O' TIME

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

Monday Grizzlies to close hill-climbing activities for the year with a picnic on the slopes of Mt. Baldy near Ashland.

Largest display of hogs in history of Jackson county to be shown at county fair.

Round-up of hunters who shoot does started. "Tax Limitation" to be subject of address by former Governor Os. West.

\$15,000 worth of stock sold for establishment of a sawmill here. Dolph Phillips leaves for Eugene, where he will enter the "U."

Miss Angie Haley visits friends in Ashland. Mr. and Mrs. John Peri motor to Rogue River to attend the barbecue.

Mrs. O. M. English and Mrs. Ralph Bardwell entertain informally at bridge. The College Women's club meets with Mrs. Clint McCurdy.

Col. Roosevelt disgusted with Non-Union campaign. Claims "too many women voters listening to false cry: 'He kept us out of war!'"

Warren K. Billings goes on trial at San Francisco for Preparedness Day bomb horror. Two local boys caught by parents and police, before they could run off with Barnum and Bailey circus.

Matine goes republican, but usual huge majority cut. Injunction sought against Blue Ledge railroad bonds.

Sheriff Terrill reports that 14 dances were held in the county last Saturday night. Eleanore Duse, great Italian actress, near death.

Meadow citizens start campaign for strict enforcement of the game laws. Record crowd attends opening day of county fair.

Former Governor Os West to aid city in securing land for water supply site. High school football team starts training under Coach Otto Klum, and the first game will be played with the Alumni.

City council in deadlock over pavement paving plan. Chesterfield cigarette make initial bow in city.

President Wilson, in speech declares, "Humanity first, America second." Europe cheered by stand.

Miss Ina Cochran (Mrs. Fred Heath) leaves to enter the University of California. Reports that next year's Ford cars will be equipped with self-starters is confirmed.

The Farm Problem

Action, the Need (Judge)

If there is any public question more baffling than the plight of agriculture, we don't know what it is. Take for example the present state of the grain market.

The spring wheat forecast indicates a yield far lower than any for the past fifteen years. But the winter wheat crop looks to be the biggest in history, except for the year 1919.

The total crop, therefore, is some 18 million bushels above last year. But the Canadian yield is some 200 million bushels less. Putting two and two together—but wait a minute, the farm board has 200 million in storage, which under its present policy might be thrown on the market at the rate of 5 million bushels a month.

President Hoover contributes to the confusion by a public attack on speculators who sell wheat short. Others protest that short selling is a useful function and might even be "a blessing to farmers." And so on and so on.

It is just about a hundred years now since a pleasant agrarian culture began to feel the pressure of industrial forces. Machines, a drift to the cities, a new class dominating finance and politics, tariffs, world relations—the whole complex structure grew up around the farmer and walled him away from the prevailing prosperity.

Now, however the structure begins to sway and topple, the heaviest bricks fall on the farmer.

We have no pet theory to offer. We are very skeptical about the pet theories of others. At the same time we believe that now as at no time in the past century, it is important to listen patiently to every proposal for relief and to test out those which have reasonable scrutiny.

And, above all, we must cry down those queerly blind people who insist that the farmer is getting along all right and that he is just a lazy loafer and a chronic whiner. This nation will not be right until it clears its record not only of its sticky slums but also of its poverty-stricken countryside.

Fancy Economy

To Glorify Julius (Salem Capital-Journal)

The estimate of Ben Wing, named recently by Governor Meier and State Treasurer Rufus Holman to handle the job of collecting \$20 a month from the various counties for inmates committed to state institutions such as the asylum, that the new statute would return to the state some \$300,000 during the biennium seems to have been premature and somewhat exaggerated.

In fact, it appears extremely doubtful if the state receives anything.

Wing, Governor Meier, Holman and advocates of the plan whereby the Meier administration would be enabled to claim credit for another "tax reduction" economy by the simple expedient of transferring the burden of caring for the mentally deficient and other dependent wards from the shoulders of the state to those of the counties calculated without taking into consideration the fact that the counties might have different ideas.

Multnomah county's court, for instance, has no idea whatever of being made the goat for the subterfuges of the Meier administration, and has flatly and bluntly stated that it does not intend to do anything about the bill rendered by Wing for the care of Multnomah county patients in state institutions for the months of June and July.

They say they will be plenty of justification that Wing, Governor Meier, the state of Oregon and all the rest can whistle for the money so far as they are concerned.

They say that they have already paid the bill once in the form of taxes the legislature directed should be imposed to meet the appropriated budgets of all state institutions for the biennium.

That Multnomah county has no money with which to pay again, and that the method prescribed by the legislature for reimbursing the counties is both impracticable and impossible of enforcement. The statute provides that the counties shall collect from the estates of institution inmates or from such of their relatives as are able to pay the \$20 a month cost of caring for these inmates.

Just as the county has provided a sure berth with a \$250 monthly salary for Wing, political follower of Holman and partisan of Governor Meier, the enforcement of the addition of at least one more "investigator" to the public payroll of every county in the state. With Governor Meier and Holman endeavoring by every means to stimulate and capitalize upon the present sentiment over the state, at the same time trying to shoulder additional burdens upon the counties to make conformance with the public demand for lower taxes impossible the Multnomah county court does not propose to pad its payroll with useless appendages.

Marion county feels something the same way about it and is asking the attorney general's opinion as to the constitutionality of the law. Information from other parts of the state is to the effect that several counties will assume the same attitude. If the state is going to collect that \$20 a month per head it is going to have to do more than ask for it. What that something may be is uncertain, for it does not appear that the courts will do not stretch of the constitution and the statutes, consistently order the counties to pay again for what they have already paid.

Returning from this expedition the car in which Ruth was riding crashed and she was arrested. That is how the story came out.

Since then the chief prohibition agent in Buffalo has ordered that no more women or girls are to be employed as decoys. That is gratifying, even if it amounts to locking the stable door after the horse was stolen.

Women and girls still are used as decoys in other districts, though, and you pay taxes for the liquor they drink.

How do you like it? How do you like a law that has been used to make drunkards out of

Nash Luxury Greets Chicago Guests



EVERY LUXURY OF MODERN MOTORING is placed at the disposal of distinguished visitors to Chicago in this flashing new Nash Twin-Ignition Eight Sedan, which Mayor Cermak placed in city service together with twenty-five fast and powerful Nash police cars, now in use by the detective bureau. The picture, taken at City Hall when the new pure white "Greeter Car", with its sound-proof body and chassis, was officially dedicated, shows, left to right: Mayor A. J. Cermak, of Chicago; C. Nash, president of the Nash Motors Company, and H. T. Higgins, head, Chicago Nash distributor.

girls still in their teens? How would you like to have your own daughter, if you have one, take a job as a prohibition spy with some slick gentleman like Mr. Dell?

Think it over, many fathers and mothers, who welcomed prohibition because they believed it would safeguard their children, are thinking now, and thinking fast.

Press Comment

ANOTHER SALARY RISE

Farmers who are struggling to make ends meet and laborers who are working for half what they used to get will hardly be expected to sympathize with the state program of boosting salaries.

A heck of a howl goes up when the legislature votes salary rises, but now we have an economy administration that is doing what the legislature in days of prosperity might not dare to do.

The Sentinel has already called attention to several salary rises. Now comes a boost for the budget director from \$4,800 to \$6,000.

Farmers who are selling eggs and potatoes at less than the cost of production are likely to feel that, for the present at least, the budget director could have struggled along on \$400 a month, which probably was high a wage as he ever got when he was a newspaper reporter, and who probably works half as many hours as he worked when he was a newspaper reporter.

Sam Koser, who was budget director or before he was replaced by Henry Hazen, voluntarily asked that his salary be cut from \$6,000 to \$4,800, largely on the grounds that the job requires only about half time except preceding and during legislative sessions. It would seem that no one is better qualified for the job than Sam Koser, who was in the secretary of state's office for many years. Certainly the present director can not be expected to do a better job than Sam would have done, for he had no previous experience whatever to qualify him for the job.

This writer likes Henry Hazen. Henry is a first class newspaper man, but we can't see how the governor is going to justify paying an inex-

perienced man \$6,000 a year when an experienced man was willing to work for \$4,800.

Not only that, but it is this writer's recollection that the legislature allowed only \$4,800 for salary of the budget director. It would be interesting to know how the chief executive is going to set aside the intent of the legislature.

This writer fails to see how the boosting of this particular salary fits in in any way with the efficiency and economy program on which the governor was elected. The new director can hardly be as efficient as the one who was displaced, and the one displaced was willing to work for the salary provided by the legislature.

Of course Director Hazen is also one of the chief advisers to the governor, and in that capacity he may be worth the extra \$1,200, probably a worth that much or more, but expenditures for gubernatorial advisers should come out of direct appropriations for conduct of the governor's office.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

Looks like Hoover is playing a return engagement of his meatless days.—Thomaston Times.

Rockefeller puts dimes in collection and Woolworth takes them.—Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.

WATERSPOUT PUZZLE TO FARMER EXPER

SHELBOURNE, Ont.—(UPI)—Farmers here are discussing the "waterspout" which struck the Sanderson farm.

The storm started out like a jar western "twister," witnessed by the dipping, whirling, spinning from an almost clear sky, to a dry ditch with water. The water was believed to have been picked up by a small cyclone from Georgian bay, or sucked from a nearby stream.

Rockefeller puts dimes in collection and Woolworth takes them.—Greensboro (Ga.) Herald-Journal.

Announce New Agency Organization



OFFICIALS of the Botsford-Constantine Company and the Advertising Company today announce the uniting of resources of two veteran advertising agencies, to form an organization that will nation-wide in its service to clients, many of which are among the Coast's most prominent national advertisers. Henceforth the name of concern will be Botsford, Constantine & Gardner, with offices in Seattle, Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, St. Louis and New York. Those above are (from left) H. S. Gardner, vice-president; David M. Botsford, vice-president and general manager; C. P. Constantine, president.

1000 MILES AWAY A PERSON 1000 MILES AWAY might not care what he sold you. BUT... we are right here. Our business depends on you and your good will. If you prosper, we prosper. Fairness to you means more business to us. We would be very unwise to offer you an investment that we did not believe to be thoroughly sound. Copeo 6% Preferred Stock is a safe, sure, investment producing a regular income. Dividends are paid regularly every three months. Write or call the INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT MEDFORD, OREGON The California Oregon Power Company Over 6000 Preferred Shareholders