

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Quite a number of citizens have been re-united with their Republicanism on the grounds that this is a fine time to leave Hell enough alone.

It is becoming increasingly difficult the thirty day, to find a boot-legger, in or out of jail.

Gregg (Hoot-Boy) Campbell produced another tooth last week, as if by magic, bringing his grand total of molars to 7. He can now grunt something, which his folks interpret as the word "auntie." Gregg fell out of bed Fri. and landed on his coccyx.

It begins to look as if the ever-blooming turn-out in Jackson county would be conducted for the next 45 days, on an alleged righteous and dignified basis, due to the hunch that emotional nuttiness has become wearisome to the masses and the classes.

Mrs. Nellie Newquist drove down to the Spencer ranch on the river Sunday. (South Yankum News.) It's a good trick any day.

A Jackson street rooster, that has been crowing at 5 a.m. has been in a vital spot and will crow no more, and has journeyed to the Happy Hen-house. Anything with enough gumption to get up at 5 a.m. and start crowing, deserved a better fate.

The lack of forest fires this season is due to the lack of cigarettes, the well known fire starter. The fact that a number of careless cigarettes are being shaved by the DeAtreumont brothers at the Salem Big House, has nothing to do with the shortage of carelessness.

The color tones in the brush are now at their best, the artistic and the cultured say. The red and gold splatterings by Maw Nature, however, are still distinctly delicate, and will be more restful after the first frost.

Another transient indigent, with Gypsy blood in his veins, and county beans in his innards, has boy-like and playfully walked off with a better auto than his own.

Frederick Heath will run for the council. As a druggist, he thinks he knows something about mix-ups.

"ROOSEVELT FOUND MATCH FOR REPORTERS" (Marysville Times.) But what does that signify?

SO WILL THE EDITOR (Orleans Items)
While on her way to get the mail, Mrs. Alice Widell encountered a lonesome and her cubs near a lonely mountain trail near Woodlee. The lonesome and her young fled upon the sight of Mrs. Widell.

"This is a fire with a firm bite on any road" (The Ad.) Before the winter is over, according to the pessimists, the autist will need a tire that they can bite.

"CANDIDATES URGE VOTERS TO TAKE PICK" (Coe Bay Times.) On the other hand, if the candidates would do the same, there would not be so many candidates.

Bunco artists who could not wait until they got to the Willamette valley, have been giving the police some work.

A pair of cotton stockings appeared on the Main Street this morning, and were flaunted by a member of the fair sex who could fill up either one or both with bills of the higher denominations.

Jim Bates was mad enough at his brother Bill Sat. to give him one of his roughest shaves.

To give an idea of how overburdening taxes work out it might be stated that Chicago is unable to pay her school-teachers, yet the city does not hesitate to sue the teachers for unpaid taxes on their property. (Florida Times-Union)—The way it always works.

So far, the deer hunters of the state have been unable to provide any work for the general funeral directors.

Another Falsehood Nailed

WE have received a communication from an old subscriber of which the following is an extract:
"Soliticians for a morning paper are seeking subscribers on the plea, their paper is the only one locally owned and controlled. They claim the Mail Tribune is owned by outside parties and by the California-Oregon Power company—the latter company having bought stock in your paper a year and a half ago. I can give you plenty of evidence of this if you would care to have it, but I don't want my name to appear."

So this moth-eaten and decrepid old canard, is hobbling about the valley again! We thought we had buried the old gentleman in the primary campaign, but apparently that great reviver of falsehoods—self seeking politics,—has started the wheels going again.

Needless to say there IS NOT AN ATOM OF TRUTH IN ANY OF THE CHARGES ABOVE. They are all made out of whole cloth,—deliberate and premeditated falsehoods,—solely calculated to injure this newspaper and impair its influence, in the country districts, where the true facts concerning this newspaper are not generally known.

FOR over 20 years the Mail Tribune has been owned and controlled by the present writer, and is so owned and controlled today. The only change in stock ownership during that time, occurred about 15 months ago, when S. S. Smith sold his minority stock interest, to Frank Jenkins, who conducts the news comment column, for this paper; and Ernest Gilstrap, who is its mechanical and advertising adviser. Both of these men are experienced newspaper men, of daily assistance in the administration of the property, and are represented here by E. L. Knapp, a resident of this city and the general manager.

But—WE REPEAT—the ownership and control, has not changed during all that time,—it is in the same hands today it was in 21 years ago,—so the above charge, we trust will be buried permanently now, with its only epitaph a certain short and ugly term—beginning with an "L" and ending with an "R",—and composed of four letters.

WHERE the charge that the California Oregon Power company owns stock in this property came from we don't know,—and don't much care—it's just another one of those things!

But this charge, like the other, is not only absolutely UNTRUE, but to anyone who would take the time to analyze it, obviously RIDICULOUS AND ABSURD.

Not only has the California Oregon Power company NEVER OWNED A SHARE OF STOCK IN THIS PAPER,—and does not now,—but no one connected with this paper, OWNS A SHARE OF STOCK IN THE POWER COMPANY, AND NEVER HAS.

Moreover the Mail Tribune has often opposed the policies of this company,—so vigorously when its charter was recently renewed, that it brought down upon its head, the vituperative wrath of one of its chief attorneys,—and only a few days ago in commenting upon Roosevelt's power program, we supported a principle, which power companies, generally condemn.

ON the other hand we have never joined the power-baiting politicians, seeking to get into office on a wave of popular prejudice against Big Business,—we have only demanded from the power company, what we demand from every important and legitimate business,—fair play and a square deal. That is what we GIVE, that is all we ask.

The Mail Tribune is not ingenuous enough to believe that the repudiation of these charges, and the presentation of the truth, is going to terminate their circulation,—for it is a well known political fact that where self seeking politicians have no cause justifying their claims, they devote their energies to throwing mud at their opponents.

BUT we do hope—and BELIEVE,—that this presentation of the facts, which by a visit to this office any interested person can verify,—will not only disabuse our Eagle Point correspondent of any doubts he may have, but also the doubts of all the people of Southern Oregon both regarding the purely local ownership of this newspaper, and its freedom from any entangling alliances with either the California Oregon Power company, or any outside business interest WHATEVER.

Keep the Ashland Normal!

IT SEEMS generally conceded that if the proposed Zorn-MacPherson measure passes, changing the Ashland Normal to a Junior college, this important educational and business asset, would be lost to Southern Oregon.

There is an organic place for a state normal school in Ashland, as the growth and success of that institution shows; but there is no such place, far removed from any institutions of higher learning, for a junior college.

Were such a change effected, impartial educational experts are agreed, the junior college would steadily decline from year to year, and eventually have to be abandoned.

Thus Southern Oregon would lose the Normal school, and in a few years, have nothing in its place.

UNDER such circumstances we feel Medford is entirely justified in giving every possible aid to Ashland in its effort to defeat this unsound Zorn-MacPherson bill. Anything that injures Ashland, also injures Medford and every community in Jackson county.

The Ashland Normal is not only a Southern Oregon asset, but a state asset and answers a genuine state need. Southern Oregon should be a unit in working for its retention.

Auto Ownership Dispute Settled

Suit of Melvin Ghore against Jas. Daily, involving ownership of an auto, was settled out of court by stipulation, calling for the dismissal of the case and each litigant to pay his costs. It was an involved affair. Ghore, about 18 years old, traded a Ford for an Oldsmobile, and the Oldsmobile for an Austin, and then traded the Austin back for the Ford. Daily acting as agent. The deals were consummated about two years ago.

For those "thrifty" Pure Silk hose—Special 75c ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN Sixth & Holly.

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)
home. Let's be proud of the products of our own soil.
Let's say to ourselves, "Our own home-grown fruits and vegetables and dairy products are the best to be had anywhere, and I want the best. Besides, I want to keep my money at home and I want to help in building up new industries that will help to make a better town here."
That's the way to build up new agricultural industries.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
Short Thinking Lesson.
Twelve Inventions.
News About Our Earth.
Metal 1800 Miles Down.

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Dean McKnight of Columbia university says a college should impart "five aims" to every student, namely, intellectual, social, aesthetic, physical and religious aims. These, says the dean are essential for a balanced, well rounded man. Now you know on what to concentrate. Fulton, Ford, Edison and Washington, never did know.

More important than naming five aims is the dean's statement "STUDENTS MUST BE TAUGHT TO THINK INDEPENDENTLY."

Unless it teaches you to think on your own account, education fails except as it inculcates a certain routine of knowledge, considered necessary.

There is little "independent thinking" strictly speaking. Thinking depends on environment, circumstances, location and influence in childhood.

An Eskimo and a savage on the Equator must think differently, a Tibetan Lama, and a Baptist clergyman must think on totally different lines. Occasionally a Copernicus thinks independently, even ignoring the evidence of his senses. But such as he can be counted on ten fingers.

But we can and we should PRACTICE thinking, as we practice tennis, fencing or book-keeping.

Here is a simple thinking lesson for your young son or daughter. "WHICH ARE THE TWELVE MOST IMPORTANT INVENTIONS IN HUMAN HISTORY? WHY ARE THEY MOST IMPORTANT?"

Every child knows all of them. First in the order of discovery comes control of fire, that no animal, before man, ever had. It made man independent of climate, enabled them to keep off savage beasts, and sleep in safety.

Second, the bow and arrow, enabling primitive man to kill at a distance. That perfected his dominion over the earth. Animals had to lurch him to hurt him, he could kill in safety, from the limb of a tree, or from behind a rock, and kill silently. Then he followed the trail of blood, as his victim bled to death.

Third, cultivating plants, and domesticating animals, which made possible a settled fixed dwelling place, an end to constant migration, and the beginning of civilization. While the women worked, the men could think. Before the end of the stone age, women had produced all of our grains by cultivation and developing seeds of what were weeds.

Tell your boy and girl to think out the other nine or more most important inventions, not forgetting the wheel, which is a copy of the earth on which we live. Without it men could not have done their work, and do not forget the humble wheelbarrow, a wheel fastened to the end of a lever, multiplying by ten a man's physical power.

Let young people argue and discuss, as to which of all inventions is most important. "Important," meaning most useful to man. Is it steam, or electric power, or electric conquest of distance, telegraph, telephone, radio?

Discussion promotes thinking. Merely listening, while someone tells you, may give information. It does not teach YOU to think. Encourage young people to ask questions. That builds thought.

In all the wide universe, and all the "island universe," millions of light years distant, this tiny planet, called earth, is the one thing that interests us, the only thing really ours.

Therefore it is a pleasure to learn from a deep Japanese scientist, Dr. Akitsune Imamura that the inside of our earth is marvellously solid, not at all the fluid "earth core," in which we have been taught to believe. Studying the passage of horizontal earthquakes, through the earth revealed the truth to Dr. Imamura, who is probably the greatest living seismologist.

The earth's core, its round centre on which the continents slowly slip around, like a piece of butter on a hot plate, is not only solid, but two and a half times harder than steel.

We know that steel is made of atoms of electrons, as far apart, in proportion to diameter as the earth and sun, and not at all "solid." But it is a comfort to know that our earth rests on a core that we call "solid." Twice and a half as hard

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. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

A MOTHER LOOKS AT MATERNITY.

I get so blankety-blank many letters from badly educated women—and most high school and college graduates are badly educated—who fear they are too frail, too sticky, too weak or too old to achieve maternity, that my breath is taken away by one of your articles you said: "On the same basis I suppose I will never have true sympathy for one in the throes of childbirth until I have one myself."

Well, Dr. Brady, I am the mother of four children and I am looking forward to the coming of my fifth on next Christmas day (I hope), and I haven't much sympathy for women in labor of course I believe there are exceptions, but I mean normal childbirth. My doctor (Dr. —) does not believe in rushing things. Just enough ether to deaden the pain, but not enough to put me to sleep. I carry on a conversation with nurse or the doctor or my husband. I have faith in my doctor and I obey his instructions implicitly. I don't feel an bit scared, on the contrary I am impatient for next Christmas day.

I feel that one of the greatest mistakes of expectant mothers is that they think they are sick and consequently coddle themselves too much. There is too much "Ben Toad" about this. I've known women who would not raise a hand to do a bit of housework, lest they injure themselves or their babies, and they have had the most difficult confinements. I merely see to it that I have plenty of fruit and fresh vegetables, milk, eggs and plenty of water. I never take a cathartic of any kind. I do all my own work, washing, ironing, cleaning, scrubbing, cooking, besides considerable work in my flower garden, which takes me out in the sunshine, and besides I do considerable walking every day. We go out quite a bit to visit friends, attend picnics, etc. and I believe all these activities keep my mind cheerful and my body fit. How can a woman hope to enjoy a normal and easy delivery if she sits

as steel is solid enough for us. It is probably made of iron, and some day men may go down through the earth's crust of soft rock, eighteen hundred miles deep and mine pure iron in the earth's core. Nothing impossible about that. What men can imagine, they can do. Unlimited power, as free as air or water, taken from the sun or the tides might supply an electric torch, as big as the mouth of Venus, well able to dig the hole. A million years will reveal greater wonders, and we have a hundred million years ahead of us.

Men have only started. This depression is not the end of their efforts.

Our army has been having a perfectly splendid time in New Jersey. "Regular troops started a general advance to trap an imaginary foe in mimic warfare." It would be very mimic and comic also, if it were real war.

Our noble troops on the ground would hear an unpleasant roaring in the air. Presently they would be sprayed with poisonous gases more or less deadly, probably "more." Then they would stop advancing, and sit down.

In New York the business partner of an influential politician is indicted for theft. He accepted \$4000, agreeing to get a burglar out of prison, did not get the man out, kept the money.

The burglar, to have been released, had been arrested twenty-one times. This may enlighten those who ask how it happens that crime is so safe, for the criminal, in this country, it has always been said that any politician who did not have a judge on his string amounted to little. Now, the criminal who has no politician on his string amounts to very little.

Earl C. Gaddis enters race for majority.

A. S. V. Carpenter will spend the winter in Pasadena, Calif.

L. M. Sweet of Sams Valley writes a letter to the editor on the tax situation.

Ashland launches campaign for a granite quarry.

Sheriff finds a klanman's regalia hid under sidewalk in Jacksonville, and owner can have same by claiming property, as his name is written on it.

Twenty years ago today (September 16, 1912. (It was Thursday.)

Citizens insist that something be done about the lady autolets who insist on driving on the wrong side of Main street at the risk of breaking their necks.

Coll of evidence tightens about Mike Spanos, accused of murder. Assessed value of Medford fixed at \$5,780,900.

Farmers of the Applegate to get electric lights.

Democratic candidate for senator declares "Southern Pacific is throttling the greatest valley on earth."

California syndicate buys Davis orchard for \$350,000.

Dependable Merchandise at Sensible Prices Women's Apparel and Accessories ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN Sixth & Holly.

Painful Memories Left By Roosevelt's Activity As International Banker

"FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, 'INTERNATIONAL BANKER'"

Editorial in San Francisco Chronicle, printed in another column, in which will they never remember how dangerous it is to throw stones!
Franklin D. Roosevelt is now revealed as one of those—hurting his brickbats at the administration from a house ALL GLASS.
A San Franciscan with a long memory has dug up an advertisement that appeared in newspapers in 1922. It was printed in The Chronicle of October 12 of that year. It is an offering of shares in United European Investors, Ltd., Franklin D. Roosevelt, President, a concern proposing profits in the holding of German marks and German securities. The local agent appears in the advertisement a facsimile of which appears on this page, as a dealer in foreign bonds and German mark options.

This appeal to the American public to come in was published just five months before the German financial collapse, when three thousand billion marks were equal to about 30 cents in American money, when all Germany went broke and hundreds of thousands of trusting Americans lost their shirts.

From this glass house Candidate Roosevelt huris his rocks at the "international bankers" gyping the unsuspecting American public with worthless foreign securities.

What is an "international banker"? There has never been a definition. The "international banker" is one of those smoke figures conjured up with the aid of loud shouts and snake dancing. But if an "international banker" is one who hangs before the innocent American people a bait of "large earnings and dividends" of foreign industries, etc., then it appears that in 1922 Franklin D. Roosevelt was an "international banker."

Were there ever more worthless foreign securities than the German marks and bonds of that time? Worthless! They evaporated completely after 1922. No foreign securities sold to the public in the late market boom have yet proven so worthless as the German marks and bonds of 1922.

Was the American public ever gyped than it was with these German securities of 1922, in "the large earnings and dividends" of which United European Investors, Ltd., Franklin D. Roosevelt, president, invited the American public to participate just before the crash came?

We shall not insist Candidate Roosevelt by insisting that he, as an "international banker," knew these foreign securities were going to explode into thin air when his company asked the American public to come in. We prefer to believe he did not know this. As a matter of fact, no one knew it. The smartest were caught with the blinds.

Remembering his own experience, would not Mr. Roosevelt be fairer not to say decenter, if he did not charge other "international bankers" with knowing that the foreign securities they were selling to the American people were going to lose their value?

With indignant screams Mr. Roosevelt and his yellow journal supporters demand to know why the Republican administration did not stop the "international bankers" from selling to the people foreign securities that were going to fall in value. Why, it may be asked, didn't the administration stop Mr. Roosevelt?

We do not charge Mr. Roosevelt and his company with any such guilt. We are not as silly as to think they knew they were unleashing a lot of worthless junk on the people. They were mistaken as to the value of German marks and securities at that time. So was everyone else.

But—it does not lie in the mouth of Franklin D. Roosevelt to sell these charges against other "international bankers." He lives in a glass house and ever it is lit.

UNITED EUROPEAN INVESTORS, Ltd. Franklin D. Roosevelt, President.

By CHESTER H. ROWELL. Referring to the advertisement re-

How much is that? \$350,000,000,000 Change. Just in figures, no one can comprehend either amount. But here are some practical experiences: On writing at a hotel, I was charged 25¢ cents for some wrapping paper. I handed the clerk 25 cents and received \$350,000,000,000 in change. Leaving the hotel, a hungry-looking little girl said: "I have no bread." So I gave her \$350,000,000,000 to buy a loaf of bread, and spent \$350,000,000,000 more for a street car fare. I still had \$350,000,000,000 left of my 25¢ cents.

I made the acquaintance of a German lady who was making her living washing dishes in the Officers' club at Dueseldorf.

She was a once-wealthy widow with an income of 10,000 marks, or \$24,000 a year. So far as she knew she still had it. I computed that if she had drawn this income each year and put it in a box it would have taken her 200,000 years to accumulate 1 cent!

Secretary of Commerce Hoover, about that time, valued the United States—all its land, buildings and other property, and all its money and intangible wealth. I put that amount, in German marks, in an envelope and sent it to a friend in America, with instructions to buy the United States. It cost me just 30 cents.

Could Buy Earth. Counting the remainder of the money in my pocket, I found that with half of it, at its face value, I could have bought the round earth and all its contents, and that with the remainder, put out at interest, I could have hired the human race forever.

Reverting to my training as a printer, I undertook to compute how large a bill would have to be to be worth the paper it was printed on. The smallest bills then in circulation were for 10,000,000,000 marks—face value \$2,400,000,000. These were worth just a quarter of a cent. All smaller denominations, of earlier issues, had long gone for waste paper.

I soon gave up, figuring paper as much too valuable, and began on ink. According to my figuring, it would take 1000 marks—\$240—to pay for the ink to print the smallest period on the bill.

Dinner 700 Billion. Finally, just before leaving, I gave a simple dinner to Dr. David P. Barrows and a few friends. It cost me seven thousand billion dollars. Out of the remainder of a \$10 bill I bought some German books.

This is what happened to the marks which, a year earlier, were being sold to the American people.

NEW MERCHANDISE every day at The Band Box and Shoe Box—the store that saves you money on Hats, Coats, Suits, Frocks and Shoes. Our values defy competition. We aim to save you money.

Be correctly cosarted by ETHELWYN B. HOFFMANN'S Sixth & Holly streets. Phone 342. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Phipps Sends Greetings

To my friends who may be confused about the entry of independent candidates for county judge I send greetings. The best strategy of Napoleon, the greatest general, was to divide the enemy and conquer subdivision at a time. The opposition has saved us the effort by dividing itself into three factions. Bear in mind it will be much easier to defeat three than one.

WILLIAM E. PHIPPS, Democratic Nominee for County Judge.