

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Interest in the Ethiopian war has flattered around here. The Jim Murray boy of which he is so proud, has started making the welkin ring around 2:00 am. annoying Papa no end.

Col. TouVelle of J'Veille plunged into his work as a state highwayman last week, and was east of the mts. The Spinach-Eating section of the population have oiled up their roller skates, and are terrifying motorists, bicyclists, and pedestrians.

It was erroneously stated recently in this col. that the Democratic county central committee chairman had whacked off his mustache. It was the postmaster. The legislature meets tomorrow, and is scheduled to end in ten days or when it gets ready.

The I. Coleman kid has reached the stage of life where he thinks he is a locomotive, and is always pulling into a depot. G. Fabrick laid himself liable to a shivaree last week. Rain fell the first of the week, enabling the farmers to start their boys on the fall plowing.

J. Wesley Bates, the chinwhacker, is away some place, and H. Dubucque the Cent. Ft. horticulturist, is cutting blight for him. The juvenile element is playing the slot-machines, etc., etc., with all the gusto of youth, and get a thrill out of getting nothing for something. Considerable seat is added by the chance that will walk in and catch Junior gambling.

The Monday night homicide at the Army was well attended, and was a rough and artistic exhibition of modified mayhem. One of the wretches swooned as neatly as a lady, making absolutely no fuss about it. He just quietly ceased to tussle. His foe registered deep anguish, and the referee pretended he was asleep. Magnificent autumn weather continues, causing everybody to rejoice they are alive, and not shot for a deer or C. pheasant.

All the banks have noticed posted warning people not to rob them, kidnap the cashier, or get caught by the G-men. It is good advice, and it is hoped the voters will heed them, and not have to explain to a lawyer, they have nothing they can turn into ready cash, in return for his plea to the jury. The men of Old Medford sallied forth Sat. and trimmed Marshall 33-0. Salem will be here this week.

News came last week that Jackson county autoists were the poorest drivers in the state. It has long been suspected. Hermy Offenbacher of the Applegate traded and tarred in town Sat. Hog growers will vote this week, on whether they want the present prices of pork to continue, and a close vote is not expected. The Klamath county rumpus continues to seethe, but has not reached the stage where people who came over on the Mayflower, loaf in the courthouse at 35c per hr.

The legislature will meet tomorrow to consider a new capitol site, and evolve a political mess as long as possible. It can't be helped. Bill Hansen, remodeling his store at Main and Bartlett, and some pioneer architecture has been obliterated. The 1936 Ford is on display, and its glories are being sung and recited by Pop Gates. Evil Omen Continues. THE DALLIES, Ore., Oct. 19.—(AP)—The second death in two days from violent causes occurred today in the Burres family when Mrs. W. H. Burres of Wasco, Ore., died in a hospital here from injuries suffered in an automobile accident three weeks ago.

Use Mail Tribune want ads. News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) Whether the rumor is true or not, the result is the same. The double chairman general is now on top of the Washington heap. Confidential reports indicate that Britain's naval forces in the Mediterranean now outnumber Mussolini two to one. They are so strategically situated that they could brush his navy off the waves in three weeks. The geographical boot that Italy has been laced tight enough to make Mussolini's nation scream for food. But the French also have a fleet in the Mediterranean. The question is what they would do. The Consumers' Guide, issued by the AAA to give helpful price advice, now carries the motto: "The Consumers' Guide believes that consumption is the end and purpose of production." It says nothing about profit. Dies From Shaking. PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 19.—(AP)—Lorenzo Dice, 45, negro, died early today from injuries received when the taxicab in which he was riding collided head-on with a street car here yesterday. Olive Rebecca Lodge will hold a Bummage and Cooked-Pood Sale at the Sparta Building, Oct. 25 and 26.

A Lucid Interval

WELL things look better in Europe. For a week everything pointed to another world war, but since Friday, there have been signs of sanity overseas.

And after all sanity is all Europe needs, to maintain peace. A Europe that would deliberately unleash the dogs of war, again, after the experience in 1914, simply would be stark mad. For no rational mind could fail to see the inevitable result of such a conflict,—mutual and complete destruction.

No victory from the standpoint of national welfare would be possible. Whatever the momentary advantages or reverses, in the end only revolution, anarchy and communism would win.

Suicide is the only word for it—the suicide of civilization. Let us hope this lucid interval abroad prevails. For mark this, if European civilization decides to jump over the precipice, American civilization will be brought nearer the precipice than ever before.

Boast as we may of our isolation, in the modern world, isolation in any real sense of the term, is impossible.

What Are the Facts?

WE are still waiting for some valid argument AGAINST voting for the new city reservoir and thus securing a cash gift from the government of \$65,200.

The arguments thus far presented are either contrary to the facts, or in reality, arguments in favor of voting the bonds at this time.

To take the last category first. "If after 1938 when \$125,000 of old water bonds are paid off, we take \$20,000 a year from water rentals, put it in a sinking fund for 7 years, we can build the reservoir and have the cash to pay for it."

Quite true. In other words Medford can put \$20,000 a year into a sinking fund for seven years, and start work on the new reservoir, in 1945.

But would that be good sense? If the new reservoir will be needed in 1945 it must be needed now. For it is primarily necessary as insurance against a break in the present pipe line, and that break is certainly as likely to occur during the ten years before 1935, as the ten years after.

Granting then it is needed, how much better to build it NOW when the cost to the city will not be \$140,000, but only \$80,000,—a net saving of \$60,000,—including the interest.

In other words how much better business, to build this needed improvement when it will cost the city about HALF what it will cost if built at ANY future time.

That indeed is the main argument for building this reservoir now. It is needed. If built now the government will donate \$65,200 for the construction, if built at any other time Medford will have to stand THE ENTIRE EXPENSE ALONE.

NOW for one of the arguments against this action, which is contrary to the facts.

It is claimed the new reservoir will not lower insurance rates—or prevent the raising of the present rates—that without the new reservoir insurance rates have been going down anyway.

Insurance rates in this state are determined by the Oregon Insurance Rating Bureau. Here is a quotation from a recent letter written by James M. McCune, manager of that rating bureau, to the city of Medford, regarding this very question:

"A single break in the present 30.4 miles of the new system would leave the city with the present 4,021,000 gallons storage. . . . If the new reservoir is constructed with a capacity of 10,000,000 gallons it will offset the increased (risk) due to the abandonment of the old Fish-Lake system. . . . If the (Fish Lake) system is abandoned WITHOUT the additional storage, 4 percent increase in the fire insurance rates of mercantile buildings and their contents will be reflected. . . ."

That certainly settles the insurance angle of the problem. The Fish Lake water line has to be abandoned, because of the prohibitive cost of putting the old pipe in proper shape.

This insurance item alone would make the construction of this addition to the reservoir desirable. In fact over a period of time the saving in insurance might pay for the entire cost, regardless of the protection afforded against a water famine and a devastating fire.

Here is another argument against the new reservoir, taken at random:

"Do you realize that soon we will repay an old debt of about \$30,000 that was borrowed by the city to build the original water tank and water system when Medford took water out of Bear creek. . . . On that \$30,000 we have paid more than \$30,000 in interest alone."

This merely shows how ignorant the opponents of the measure are of the facts. The water commission paid off these bonds several years ago, and established a sinking fund which will pay off \$195,000 in other water bonds in 1938. That \$30,000 debt no longer exists,—yet it is used as an argument against voting for this reservoir addition.

SO one might go on indefinitely. No valid arguments against building this addition to the city reservoir have been presented, because there is none.

With the abandonment of the Fish lake supply Medford must have an increased water reserve. Now is the time to build it, for the government will give the city \$65,200 for the expense,—and if this money is not accepted by the people of Medford now, IT WILL NEVER BE AVAILABLE AGAIN.

We fail to see how any citizen of Medford, in POSSESSION OF ALL THE FACTS, could do otherwise than vote for the construction of this needed improvement at this time. It is so obviously to his own interest and the interest of the city to do so.



(Continued from Page One)

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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. Letters should be addressed to the enclosed envelope in closed. Letters should be addressed to the enclosed envelope in closed. Letters should be addressed to the enclosed envelope in closed.

NURSING IS A DREARY CAREER

In 1930 there was one graduate trained nurse for every 424 persons in the population of the United States. Nursing is a bit over-crowded. Since 1900 the general population increased 62 per cent, while the number of graduate trained nurses increased 2374 per cent. In this prodigious superfluity of nurses due to a great demand for their services? Don't laugh, folks, thousands of nurses are suffering in dire want.

Well, then, how come so many women are inveigled into this glorified slavery? First we must charge off rather more than 50 per cent of it to the innate nobility of womankind. Of course motherhood is the greatest career to which a woman can aspire, but she has to be chosen for that.

Nursing is a fine alternative for the young woman who is fit but not fated for motherhood. This does not imply that there is any dearth of marriage material in the nursing business; on the contrary these women are practically the only class of women with education and training which prepares them for motherhood. Something sublime in a woman's nature accounts for the fact that she is a nurse.

Then put down another 10 per cent of it against the romance and glamour which surrounds the hospital training of nurses. If this incentive is infinitesimal in some instances, no need to get indignant about it, for it is surely a considerable factor in many instances, and perhaps fortunately so, for without the sentimental influence nursing would be a forbidding career indeed.

Finally charge 30 or 35 per cent of it to the lure of the training school, which is conducted by every large hospital. The nurse training school offers special education, professional or technical training, plus free maintenance for the student while training. No years of tuition, no board bill to pay, no expensive clothes to buy, no sorority skulduggery to contend with, and a rosy prospect of a job when the school course is finished.

After the intelligent, vigorous, healthy young woman enters upon training, she finds that the hours of work are long, the work largely sheer drudgery, and often her duties

expose her to the gravest risk of contracting disease which may incapacitate her for life. For example, consider the terrible price all those young nurses in Los Angeles are paying, courage and faithful women who were stricken with infantile paralysis while nursing victims of the disease—and never a move or a thought on the part of the wretched public to pension them. If they were policemen or soldiers disabled in line of duty they would be properly compensated. But who cares about the fate of mere nurses?

I should advise any young woman who contemplates the study of nursing to think twice. The hospital training courses are usually three years. Two years to train the nurse—then one year of her professional service free to the hospital. It is a great racket for the hospital, but a sad exploitation of womanhood nevertheless.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Writing the Hair I am 29 years old, and my hair is getting thin. Have always had trouble with oily scalp and dandruff. Has my habit of wetting the hair anything to do with this? (T. M. L.) Answer—Frequent wetting tends to remove the natural oil, and so is not objectionable unless the hair and scalp lack this natural oil-bearing substance. Send stamped envelope bearing your address, for monograph "Care of the Hair and Control of Dandruff." Application to the scalp, daily or as needed, of a pomade made of ten grains salicylic acid and ten to twenty grains precipitated sulphur to the ounce of soft petrolatum, is a good remedy for dandruff.

Eye Wash What do you think of Eye Exercises? Have worn glasses for two years, and they tell me I'll always need them for myopia, but . . . (R. B.) Answer—I think eye exercises other than the exercise involved in the normal use of your eyes, are useless. In myopia (near-sightedness) what the eyes need is REST—they are dangerously OVERWORKED if they try to get along without properly fitted glasses. Let your eyes rest in the glasses while your eyes are completely at REST under drops, and wear the glasses for all near work if you wish to conserve the best possible eyesight.

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

"France must make a definite choice between the friendship of Great Britain or Italy. British sources said today. The British refuse any longer to tolerate Premier Laval's attempt to ride two horses." RACKETEER and gangster circles, you see, are not the only ones in which the double cross is both feared and anticipated.

AND now a note of pity, contained in a dispatch from Addis Ababa which quotes Emperor Haile Selassie's instructions to his primitive warriors: "If you see an airplane, leave the open spaces and hide in the jungle. All soldiers with good guns should then shoot at the plane. When fighting begins, you will be within range of the Italian gun. Divest yourselves of shields and spears, because they will make a brilliant target. "Don't wash your shammias. Allow them to become dirty and therefore less visible. When we have defeated the invader, you may again take up your shields and don clean clothes."

AFTER delivering his instructions, Haile Selassie reviewed his troops, and as they passed before him they chanted: "We will die for you. We are sons of the lion, born for war. We will pick the enemy to pieces and feed them to the vultures." Sad, indeed, when we think of what machine guns do to bare breasts. But there are so many sad things about war that it's hardly worth while to weep about just one.

BUCKINGHAM'S HOME - MADE CANDY: English Toffees. Regular 60c per lb. Special 40c per lb. The Great, 238 So. Central.

Written on the Menu It is not the fault of the waiter, nor is it mentioned on the menu that an overweight person should refrain from rich and indigestible foods. Obesity is understood by your physician and by consulting him one may obtain a correct diet and a longer lease on life. A Prescriptionist Fills Rx's Carefully at HEATH DRUG STORE Medford Building Phone 884

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Oct. 19.—An outraged citizen of Hot Spot, Ky., touches off an epistolary pot shot for a recent reference to these mountain metropolises as a "hick town." He declares Hop Spots is as up to the minute in its way as New York.

"Our citizens chew nothing but gizzard-rip burley," he says, "and while most of our women folk smoke pipes, they never do before breakfast. Breakfast is 4:30 a. m. (I hear yours is 4:30 p. m.) My morning hoe-cakes with blackstrap molasses is as tasty a dish as Delmonico ever served.

"Our principal export is coal, which has been known actually to burn if provoked long enough with gasoline. Our educational system is air tight, all teachers being required to know how to read and write. And pupils, save those over 50, must deposit cards, knives and pistols in the bin outside.

"The theatrical season opened last week with Chief Red Eagle's Medicine Show—trick banjoist, blonde hussy in a slit skirt singer, fire swallower and everything. The new milliner is here from the city and the hotel is putting in a bathroom. What do you mean hick town?"

Of course, the good citizen of Hot Spot is in a facetious mood. But between the ironic lines is the homespun fealty of every up-to-the-hollow resident for his particular wide place in the road. What appears travesty is in native pride. True Hot Spottians never leave their communities. They profess to be amused by local yokelisms but they wouldn't trade them for the combined sophisticates of New York, London and Paris. And those of us from the Hot Spots are not so certain, after the roll of years, they are not right.

The born city man has never felt the brand of neighborliness that extends nowhere save in these somewhat forlorn and straggly outposts. Every isolation may engender a tender consideration, something real and splendid the city knoweth naught. I have run the population gamut, having lived in towns from 2000 to 15,000, in cities from 100,000 to 400,000 and the biggest, New York. For serenity of living and warm contacts the Hot Spots are top rung.

There is a tangled skein of thought that life in these remote burghs has a maddening monotony. The squirrel in-the-cage routine. The same morning bows, the limited business contacts, the same faces at the postoffice, the front porch tedium and cricket on the hearth evenings. Nothing ever turns up—save relatives on a visit.

If anything more monotonous than the noisy subway to office and home is again grind of the metropolis? It has literally worn millions down to a smileless amnugness and constant suspicion. It has been so long ago that I cannot remember, if ever, hearing a group of laughing pedestrians such as you meet every few blocks in a small town. In the big town they must concentrate to escape wheels of taxis, buses, autos, and a dozen more perils that plague the highways.

I was interested a season or so ago in the reaction of a city audience to a barnyard touch in a Don Marquis play. The scene was early morning in a Holy Land village. A stage silence and a full-throated caw of a rooster in startling bravado. A simplicity became goose-flesh drama. A hark back that cut to the quick. So much so that at the finish there was a furious thunderclap of applause. People had been suddenly transplanted, by a waft of the theatre's magic, to their particular Hot Spot and those inspiring mornings suddenly pierced by a shrill cock-squoodle-oo.

It's easy to jeer: "If you like the hick town so well, there's a train leaving every five minutes. And don't forget your spats!" The truth is none of the expatriated wants to return. It would mean misery. We have been geared to another pace in what Mark Twain calls this snail's pace of living and to slow up would be utter despair. Yet most of us are fully conscious that had we stuck to the Hot Spots we would be far better off in what maturity teaches us our greatest asset—contentment. Show me the transplanted small townster who has lived in the city a quarter-century and I'll show you discontent. And only the man who knows that a mistake has been made but that nothing can be done about it.

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Delightful simplicity in FOUR ROOMS and a bath arranged on only the talented hand of a competent architect can do it—An ample living room, two nice bedrooms, a good kitchen, plenty of closet space, and an open fireplace. Plans are arranged so that the house may be built with or without a basement.

BIG PINES LUMBER CO.

CCC CONFERENCE ON EDUCATION TO START TOMORROW

(Continued from Page One) Medford is playing a generous host to the visitors. The Elks Temple is being turned over to the Army for the two-day session. The Medford high school band will play, and James Stevens, noted Medford singer, will appear. Major George R. Owens, commander of the Medford CCC district, is in charge of the gathering.

Following is the program for Monday: 8:15 A. M., Medford high school band. P. Wilson, Wail, director. 8:25, Invocation, Chaplain Harley G. Preston. 8:30, Address of welcome. Major George R. Owens. 8:45, Address of welcome, Frank Parrell, Medford city attorney, representing Mayor Porter. 9:05, Objectives in CCC Welfare. Eugene C. Golden, Medford district educational adviser. 9:10, "Cooperation," Captain F. H. Canlett, Medford district inspector. 10:10, "CCC Welfare Organization," Captain William C. Ryan, district welfare officer. 10:45, orchestra selections. South Umpqua Falls CCC band. "Trends in CCC Education," Dr. J. B. Giffing, civil education adviser, ninth corps area. 12, Luncheon recess. 1:30 P. M., Orchestra selections, Camp South Fork CCC band. 1:45, "Lessons in Cooperation," Wallace I. Hutchinson, assistant regional forester, Region Five, San Francisco. 2:05, "Instruction on the Job," Dan K. Plozman, project superintendent, Camp Bradford. 2:30, "CCC in the Rogue National Forest," K. L. Janigan, supervisor, Rogue National Forest.

2:25, "Getting Results in the Redding District," Charles W. Black, district adviser, Redding, Calif. district. 2:40, "Recreation and Entertainment," Captain Harley G. Preston, district chaplain. 2:55, "CCC Accomplishments in National Parks," David Canfield, superintendent, Crater Lake national park. 3:05, Vocal selections, James Stevens, Medford. 3:20, "Landscaping," Milton Gilbreath, educational adviser, Camp China Flats. 3:35, "Athletics," Victor Sparks, educational adviser, Camp South Fork. 3:50, "How Oregon Has Benefited from the CCC," L. S. Crommiller, Oregon state forester. 3:55, "The Real Mission of the CCC," E. W. Plozman, district adviser, Fort MacArthur, Calif. district. 4:10, "Exhibits," Chaplain C. R. Pond, Medford district chaplain. 4:25, "Glimpses of CCC Work," Glenn Mitchell, supervisor, Siakiyou national forest. 4:30, Field Trips and Hobbies. William Belcher, adviser, Camp Band. 4:45, "CCC Work in the Northwest," H. M. Broadbent, district adviser, Vancouver Barracks, Wash. district. 5:00, Introduction of guests, including George Bowman, Jackson county superintendent of schools, E. H. Heddy, superintendent, Medford city schools; C. G. Smith, principal, Medford high school, and J. J. Newberry, Medford Business college. 5:05, Dinner recess. 8:00, "Values of Visual Education," address with demonstrations, Alfred Powers, dean, general extension division, Oregon State system of higher education, assisted by Howard Hill and Thomas Ayres, motion picture representatives.

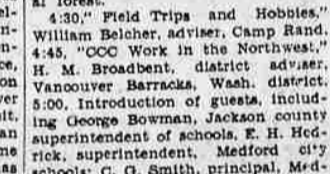
Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Communications To the Editor:—Dear Sir—Having taken your paper, the Mail Tribune, for quite a number of years and being interested in Medford and its citizens, I take the privilege of writing you. You have written many good editorials. Sir, if a known enemy were to enter our border, you would say exterminate him at once. Well, there has been an enemy admitted, willingly by the people, the worst enemy the world has ever known, "Alcoholic Beverages." My friend, it is a legalized business, but do they tell "the truth, the whole truth" in their luring ads. Alcohol has its uses, many outside of the human body, but inside it is damaging for men, women and children. The only safe way is never touch it. Do you think it right, down in your heart, to have these alluring advertisements in your paper, especially for the affect it has on youth? Mrs. Bell E. Littler, 115 So. Newstown, Oct. 18th, 1935.

Chicago Clerk Slain CHICAGO, Oct. 19.—(UP)—Helen Anderson, 25, clerk in a small store, was shot to death tonight in an attempted holdup. A man was seen leaving the store where she was on duty alone. Police started an investigation.

Flight 'o Time Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 Years Ago). TEN YEARS AGO TODAY October 20, 1925 (It was Tuesday) Franklin's Cafe celebrates its first anniversary. High school football team drills hard for game with Grants Pass next Saturday. Coach Calligan lectures squad for an hour on error in Klamath Falls victory. C. E. (Pop) Gates addressed Klamath club on Crescent City harbor and railroad project. War looms again in the Balkans Greece demands apology and \$2,000,000 for killing of Greek officer. France rejects debt paying proposals of America. Contractor building new high school permitted to hire outside labor, as not enough local help to meet demands. Motorists wanted to put "anti-freeze" in their radiators. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 20, 1915 (It was Wednesday) High court rules cities must pay road tax to counties. Women's suffrage loses in New Jersey by 50,000 votes. Germans and Austrian armies draw coils tighter about Serbia; fighting lulls on western front. Cigar store clerk fined \$5 and costs for selling cigarettes to high school boys. According to letters received in this city by Dave Wood and other former residents of England, the general public of the British Isles has not come to the realization that they are fighting for their very existence against the kaiser. Arthur Powell, a printer of the Mail-Tribune, reports the seat stolen from his bicycle, when it was left standing in the alley. Brisk wind sweeps the valley, and rattles windows and awnings. Fair Held For Letters LOS ANGELES, Oct. 19.—(UP)—Anita Rodriguez and her husband, Carlos Rodriguez, were held by the district attorney's office today on suspicion of preparing false evidence in connection with a half dozen letters assertedly represented as having been written by Jack La Rue, motion picture actor. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Excellent quality for coating woodwork, metal roofs, etc. 56c per Gal. In 5 gal. lots. Timber Products Company Medford—End No. Central Ave. Phone 7



Hotel San Pablo 340 SAN PABLO AVE. AT 20TH STREET OAKLAND CALIF. Down Town Central A Home Away From Home Completely Renovated --- and Redecorated RATES With detached bath \$1.25 daily With Bath --- from \$1.75 daily FREE GARAGE NEW MODERN COFFEE SHOP DIRECTIONS TO HOTEL Stay on Main Highway (San Pablo Avenue) directly to 20th Street Management—Harry B. Strang STOP over night at... the SAN PABLO en route to the SAN DIEGO FAIRS

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