MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Prink Callison, whose coaching genius brought joy and victory to Medford in the good days, when something mattered besides dollars and taxes and economy, and the land was not over-run with demogogues and self-appointed though windy saviors, has been named, at least the press dispatches so indicate, head coach at the University of Oregon. He has no background of "Old Oregon traditions," which will help him a lot. There is no question of his ability, but can he stand the petty plottings and annoyances of a gang of campus politicians, any better than Capt. John J. McEwan and Dr. Clarence W. Spears? These two, and all their predecessors, have departed for less troublous fields, but the politicians are still loafing around, sharpening up their snickerees for the new victim. The Chinese have a proverb, that goes: "The tree that gave bitter fruit last harvest, will not give sweet fruit the next harvest." Neither can the campus politicians of "Old Oregon" change their spots, any more than the leopard. Good luck, Prink! May the wolves never howl, but they will!

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Who would want the cars of two decades ago, be they Fords, Buicks, Studebakers or what have you?—(Coos Bay Times.) The medieval mechanical messes cluttering up the highways, would indicate that nobody does.

• • •

Artichokes at 5c each, are enrapturing the Older Girls. This epicurean delight is a first-class shrinker of the bankroll. It has to bathe in 40c butter, before the average brute hubby will tackle one, and is then apt to be sent to bed early for not leaving a trace of the artichoke on trial. It ranks with carrots and alligator pears, as nothing to eat.

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Another was a ladies' rolling pin tag with each lady equipped with a rolling pin with which to lay out any likely male.—(Heppner News.) Life gets rougher.

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"BANDIT BEARDED IN BARBER-SHOP" — (Hdline Journal.) He planned to escape by a whisker.

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"Song Week" is now proposed. Many argue that the masses will stand still better and longer for a Funny Story Week, if the stories are not off-color.

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Now is the time to sell stock in a company to make badges for sheriffs, and the vast majority who have been promised deputyships.

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WHEN LUCKY IS "SALMONED"
(Platte County Landmark)

Aroused from his slumbers one night this week, Jeddy Fleshman found his trousers, which were hanging near his bed, were in flames. Grabbing his burning pants Jeddy rushed downstairs and threw them out in the yard. He then hurriedly returned to his bedroom, thinking the bed might also be afire. Satisfying himself everything in the room was o. k., he remembered $18 in currency in his burning overalls and made another grand rush downstairs and into the yard to save the money. Alas! he was too late. He had lost both money and wearing apparel—and next day Jed was out in a new pair of overalls.

• • •

LOCAL PRIDE RAMMED
(Oregonian)

Then there was the lady political orator who qualified as telephone franchise expert by making it known that she had been an exchange operator in Greeley, Colorado. She was down on the public utilities commissioner because he comes from Medford. No one rose to defend the commissioner against this hideous charge, so we presume, alas, that it is true.

• • •

The gloom in the rural areas is not as thick as on the windy street corners. The country folks are building garages and sheds, and fixing the barns, and putting gay colored shingles on the houses. No reports have been received of any farmer falling off his roof while making it gay and smart, will not buy building material, non-leaking. The city fellow, being when it is the cheapest in 40 years. It would involve the letting loose of a dollar, and would perk things up. The sources of salvation of the nation are: the republicans nominating Calvin Coolidge, a new religion that would quash the present materialistic machine fizzle, a world war requiring ships and munitions, the abolition of innocent gossip that turns out to be guilty, and the stiffening of the backbone of agriculture.

A Swell Idea—But It Can't Be Done

THE tax reduction problem is very much like the scrambled egg problem. When eggs have been scrambled it's impossible to unscramble them. When governmental operations have been established on a certain tax levy, it's impossible to reduce that tax levy without reducing the scale of governmental operations.

And while governmental operations CAN be reduced, they CAN'T be eliminated. Moreover the process of reduction is inevitably a painful one, for it involves the sacrifice of benefits, to which thousand of people have become accustomed.

As a result we have the same psychological situation regarding the reduction of taxes, that we have regarding their increase. WE ALL FAVOR IMPOSING TAXES ON THE OTHER FELLOW; AND NONE OF US FAVOR—OR VERY FEW—REDUCING TAXES WHICH TAKE BENEFITS FROM OURSELVES.

So a vicious circle is created which renders the entire problem of tax reduction an exceedingly difficult one.

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It is very important to realize this fact in the important task before us, of cutting our garment to fit our cloth.

Taxes MUST be reduced, and in this state they have been. But there is a practical limit, beyond which this process can not go.

It is folly therefore to expect too much in this direction or to demand too much. Such an attitude in fact, merely retards the solution of the problem, because it disregards the practical limitations, and the factors of human nature, which must be met, before any permanent and satisfactory adjustment can be reached.

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IN OTHER words, the only way to successfully meet this crisis, is to avoid extremes and false hopes on both sides, and adopt the middle road of moderation and common sense. Substituting what we would like to do, for what CAN be done.

It is all very well to cry out against extravagance at Washington and demand a clean sweep of ALL the multitudinous bureaus and departments; just as it is all very well to cry out against the extravagance of county government in this state, and demand the reduction of 36 counties to only 8!

But the plain fact remains that this can't be done, and the people themselves—the tax payers, if you please—would be the ones to render such a clean sweep impossible.

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TAKE this county consolidation plan, for example, for it comes nearer home, and is therefore easier to understand.

The plan would call for a consolidation of Jackson, Josephine, Douglas, Coos and Curry into one super-county—with one sheriff, one county seat, one county clerk, etc., etc., etc.

There is no doubt this would save the tax payers of Southern Oregon a tremendous sum. And it could be done, if it were not for the practical limitations and qualities of human nature, which have been mentioned above.

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FOR the sake of argument let's assume this consolidation had been put through, and the matter of selecting a county seat comes up for decision.

Does anyone BELIEVE, the people of Gold Beach, Coquille, Grants Pass and Roseburg would ever accept Medford as the county seat tail to wag the super-county dog?

Or would the people of Medford ever accept Roseburg or Gold Beach? NOT IN A THOUSAND YEARS!

This is a vast territory, and the needs and interests of each county unit, are not only dissimilar, but essentially conflicting. The people of Coos county would want one thing, the people of Douglas another, and the people of Josephine county, something else. Such a scheme instead of bringing greater peace and prosperity in Southern Oregon, through retrenchment and economy, would bring civil war.

It looks attractive on paper. But the unpleasant and undeniable fact remains—

IT CAN'T BE DONE!

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SO WE return to the point from which we started,—the problem of the scrambled eggs. Had we started out years ago with one super-county in Southern Oregon, such a scheme might, by gradual adjustments to changing conditions, been carried out, at a material saving to the tax payers.

But we DIDN'T. We scrambled the eggs, and while there is a way of rendering them more nourishing and digestible, there is absolutely NO WAY of unscrambling them.

So our problem is to render more efficient and less expensive, the administrmative units that exist, instead of trying to turn them back to the essential elements from which they were made.

Reese Creek Group Gives Program for April Fools' Crowd

REESE CREEK, Ore., April 4.—(Spl.)—A large crowd was out Friday evening to enjoy the April Fool program sponsored by the P.T. A. at Reese Creek school. Two songs were followed by a recitation, Miss Geneva Carlson; song, Mrs. Elmer Robertson; Scottish reading, Mrs Tom Vestal; violin solo, Clarence Bland; monologue, Gus Carlson, "The Bell of Carrot Corners"; monologue, Mrs. Joliff "The Talkative Tilly."

Skit, Mrs. Hatfield and three girls; piano solo, Miss Eileen Gron; Swedish reading, Betty McDowell; song, Reese Creek April Fools; recitation, Mrs. W. E. Hammell.

Mr. Eldred ventriloquist of Derby, entertained and was greatly enjoyed by the kiddies. Playlet, Hazel Hatfield and Virgil Crippin, was followed by German reading, Freda Rhein; music, Whaley and Grow, piano and mandolin. Mr. Williamson of Copco gave an interesting talk on electricity, after which refreshments were served.

Wallowa Judge Wins Acquittal

LA GRANDE, Ore., April 4.—(AP)—Edgar Marvin, Wallowa county judge and former president of the Joseph State Bank, stood acquitted today of a charge of misapplying bank funds, although facing the possibility of another trial under another indictment.

Ray Hoople's Barber Shop now open. Next to city hall.

Bird Lovers Find Gold Finch, Topic Of Great Interest

Interest of local bird lovers recently aroused by announcement of a flock of gold finches, tarrying on an east side lawn, continues to inspire much comment at the Mail Tribune. Communications and callers have as their subject "birds."

The flock announced in the newspaper has been called by numerous names. The latest visitor here however, agrees with the woman who saw the bird, in designating them gold finches.

There are several gold finch families, he explained, and all can be recognized by their undulating flight. They are late nesters and were obviously starting their spring migration when seen in Medford. Seen occasionally here are the green back gold finches, willow, Arkansas and pale.

Salem Boy Heads Future Craftsmen

PORTLAND, Ore., April 4.—(AP)—Kenneth Marston of Salem was elected president of the Future Craftsmen of Oregon at the conclusion of the second annual convention of the organization here Saturday. He succeeds R. D. Murray of Portland. Douglas Milne of The Dalles was elected vice-president.

Desirable houses always in first class condition for rent, lease or sale. Call 105.

Phone 542 We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane

Houses Free From Tax.
A Cotton-Headed Girl.
Mohammed's Tunic Coming.
The Strangest Planet.

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New Jersey and Florida have a plan that will promote building and increase the prosperity of those states.

Briefly, if plans go through, laws will be passed exempting modest homes up to a certain value, from taxes and assessments of every kind, forever.

In spite of hard times, Mayor Walker, of New York, proposes to build apartments to be rented cheaply. New York bankers will not provide money, so he will mortgage real estate for which the city paid fifteen million dollars.

Already, in New Jersey, the homes of preachers, with all their contents and five acres of land are tax free, as they should be. Many organizations, Free Mason, Elks, Knights of Columbus and others, all that are supposed to "contribute to the mental and moral welfare of men, women and children," escape taxation.

It will not be denied that a man and wife, working to bring up their children, are contributing to mental and moral welfare. Without fathers and mothers and the work they do, civilization, such as it is, would soon change to barbarism, and all the "societies" and churches combined could not prevent it.

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Theron McCampbell, of Redbank, N. J., was elected to the legislature last fall, on a "no tax on small homes" campaign, and is working to make his idea reality.

Many of the ablest newspapers in Florida advocate the idea, and this column, which advocated the plan more than 10 years ago, believes that common sense will put it through.

Such a law in Florida, or California would increase gigantically in those states the number of people with small, fixed incomes, retired school teachers, etc., from all over the country.

And if New Jersey adopted such a plan, the rush of families from New York's tenements would build up New Jersey and make New York very thoughtful.

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And what a relief for the family man, chased all day by income tax, gas tax, theater tax, every tax, to sit down in his own home and say: "This, at least, is tax free, my roof, my land, the bed in which I sleep, the table at which my children sit three times a day."

Also, the "best minds," with much money, that toss in their sleep, dreaming of communism, bolshevism, etc., would find peace if they knew that millions, in little houses all around them, owned their houses, and had an interest in government stability.

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Miss Jane Olson, only woman editor of a foreign language newspaper, edits, in Denver, the "Western Swedish News." This charming young lady, asks "must a cotton-headed Swedish girl, living in the mile-high region of North America tell you the reason for you poor Americans suffering through depression and financial worries today?"

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Many hard working, and fairly prosperous foreigners, says Miss Olson "refuse to purchase clothes, jewelry, real estate during these trying times. They explain that the less money others know they have, the fewer chances they take of having the government take it away from them, in the form of taxes."

Many other interesting things, Editor Miss Jane Olson says, and she thinks "America needs a leader." She even offers the job to this humble person.

The man for her to see is Bonfils, editor and owner of the Denver Post, who also lives a mile high, next door to her. Mr. Bonfils should send his best reporter to Miss Olson and print what she says. She knows some things that editors, American born, do not know.

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Recently a rich English woman adopted the Mohammedan religion, in an airplane, above the English channel. If Mohammed had seen that airplane, he would have run in terror, but his religion may be a good one, in spite of that.

This English lady, now known as Khair il Nissa, meaning "fairest of women," is on her way here to convert us. A group of Mohammedans come with her, bringing an ancient tunic worn by Mohammed himself, thirteen hundred years ago.

This statement you must not question. It is disrespectful to doubt the genuineness of relics.

With the old tunic's power and good arguments, Khair Il Nissa will make us adopt the Moslem faith, if she can.

Husbands will tremble when they hear her say, "It is the only religion I've found which allows me to have a mind of my own." Then they will read the Koran and learn that when you go to Mohammed's paradise, your wife does not go with you. That will cheer the henpecked. Mohammed made an exception in favor of his own wife, who had been a rich widow, much older than he. He could not afford to offend her, but probably she would not stay in Paradise, anyhow, after she got there. The houris, with dark eyes, and highly perfumed, would disgust her.

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There are many kinds of relics, some stranger than this tunic of Mohammed's, and we should respect them all, as we respect all religions. Buddhists, once a year, carry in triumph a tooth with which Gautama once chewed his frugal meal. An elephant covered with gold harness, carries the tooth in a gilded temple, on his back. That might amuse Gautama, a wise young prince of the east, but it means more to millions of ignorant Buddhists than all of Gautama's admirable teachings of unselfishness. They cannot understand the teachings, but they c understand the tooth, and worshir

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Dr. Crommelin, once president of the British royal astronomical society has found a new planet, our nearest neighbor, only 10 million miles from the earth and only three miles in dismeter, traveling around the sun like its big planet brothers, and taking itself seriously.

Mr. Morrill Goddard, editor of the American Weekly will soon have his scientific writers telling you strange things about that midget.

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From its surface you could jump into the air higher than the diameter of the planet. Perhaps you could escape its gravitational power and go sailing around forever, your bleached bones preserved in the ether, a planet or satellite on their own account.

On that planet, a ton of hay might weigh an ounce, and a bird, if it flew up, would never come back.

They do not have any budget to balance up there, or if they did have one, and taxed you too heavily, you could jump off the little earth.

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.

TEST YOUR BELLY-TONE AND BE YOUR AGE.

In modern medical practice we are making more and more use of functional tests, which give a physician a knowledge of the capacity of the organ in question to do its work, a knowledge he can scarcely elicit through the older methods of physical examination.

I do not mean to imply that rolling somersaults is a method of precision, but on the other hand I should scarcely suggest this as seriously as I do if I were not fairly convinced that it is good for health.

For years I have been suggesting that readers try rolling a few somersaults as a test of their age. Any one up to the age of sixty, not crippled or handicapped by illness, ought to be able to roll a neat somersault, both forwards and backwards and come up on his feet smiling, not dizzy, not upset. If you try it and fail, you're too old for your age.

I now suggest that every reader of this article who is not crippled or affected with serious illness, have a try at this in the privacy of his or her room. If you are still young you'll be happy to have assurance of the fact. If you are too old, never mind, stick around and we'll help you renew your youth.

Don't try any fancy tricks as a novice. Above all, don't accept Webster's version of somersault—Webster has it all wrong. Write in for the instructions for the Somersault-auqua—inclose a stamped envelope bearing your address.

Anybody past 30, unaccustomed to physical activity, should arrange plenty of pads, mattresses or pillows on the floor for the first somersault efforts. If you're over fifty, better have one of the boys or girls help you with the first few turns. If you're half-crippled, don't attempt it at all, unless your physician sanctions it.

The regular daily practice of rolling, say, half a dozen somersaults first thing in the morning and last thing at night, is an excellent substitute for exercise, for persons who cannot or will not take daily exercise.

Those who have poor belly-tone find somersaults most disturbing at first—they go over awkwardly, finish the effort with a big flop, and see stars and get dizzy or feel a bit seasick for a while, and right there is where the danger point lies. If they succumb to the voice of pessimism and refuse to try such a foolish stunt again, they're hopeless. But if they grit their teeth and grin and wait a bit for the furniture to slow down, and then have another try at it, and another the next evening, and still a few more the next morning, they will come back and mingle with us young folks.

If your belly-tone (the resiliency or elasticity of the muscles of the anterior abdominal wall) is fair, you can roll somersaults nearly as easily as you did when you were a little kid.

In any case, regular rolling will surely improve belly-tone, and make you feel and look younger.

If you don't believe it, try it and see. I make no charge if my medicine fails to do as I say. On the other hand if it helps you to gain better health you owe me a thank note—you know, tell me about it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Big Oil Companies Take Notice.

Your advice to soak the foot in gasoline half a minute for two or three successive days proved most effective in my case. I had suffered much from ringworm (foot itch) for three years and now there is only a wee spot left on one toe. Even the large toe nail has become natural looking . . . Mrs. C. E. A.

Answer—It is a good remedy. Be careful to use only plain gasoline not ethyl.

Vitamin for Appetite.

Our little girl became so fussy about food that no matter what we offered or how tastily served, she wouldn't eat it. She lost considerable weight. I began giving her tomato juice, as recommended by you for infants and after a week she commenced drinking her milk and asking for more. Now she is a healthy child again . . . —D. E. B.

Answer—I believe tomato juice has it over orange juice as an appetizer, whether due to greater vitamin B content or other reason. Anyway tomato juice, fresh or from canned tomato (factory, vacuum process) is quite as good as orange juice for infants, as a source of Vitamin C, which is necessary in the baby's diet to prevent scurvy.

Fainting.

What causes fainting? Is it bad for the heart if a person faints and comes to and immediately smokes a cigaret, or is that a faint spell just put on?—Mrs. W. G.

Answer—Shock may be physical or psychic, that is, bodily injury or great pain, or fear or other unpleasant emotion, hemorrhage, and various illnesses cause fainting. Fainting is momentary loss or partial loss of consciousness. I suppose the smoking of the cigaret right after the fainting spell is a determined effort to be nonchalant. Much better for the victim to lie quiet without raising head.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Courthouse News

(Furnished by the Jackson County Abstract Co., 121 E. Sixth Street)

Circuit Court.

Sam Director as Imperial Auction Mart, vs. Dorthea A. Hamilton, also known as Dorthea A. Scribner. To recover personal property.

City of Medford vs. Mary M. Childers, et al. To quiet title.

D. F. Herriott vs. Gertrude M. Herriott. Divorce.

A. J. Mansfield vs. Pacific Coast Insurance association. For money.

Jackson County Bldg. & Loan Assn. vs. Ray Bentley, Ella Bentley, et al. Foreclosure.

Probate Court.

Walter W. Abbey, Leta M. Abbey, Arthur W. Larsen, Helen L. Larsen incorporate as "Walter W. Abbey, Inc."

Circuit Court.

C. H. Blake, et ux to O. D. Low, et ux. W. D. to lot 4, block 10, original town of Ashland, $10.

George W. Porter to Maude Ada Porter, W. D. to lots 17 and 18, block 4; lots 2, 9 and 10, blk. 5, Hillview addition to Medford, lot 3 and east 35 feet lot 4, block 1, Wilcke's addition to Medford; lots 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 block 47, city of Medford, $10.

William J. Coke, et ux, to Charles W. Austin, et ux, W. D. to lot 11, blk. 3, Summit Avenue Heights Add. to Medford, $10.

J. A. Manke, et ux, to William J. Coke, et ux, W. D. to lot 11, block 3, Summit avenue Heights Add. to Medford, $10.

First Insurance Agency to Jackson County Building and Loan Association, QCD to part lot 4, block 7, town of Jacksonville, Oregon, $1.

First Insurance Agency to Jackson County Building and Loan Association, QCD to lot 7, blk. 1, Gray's Add. to Medford, $1.

First Insurance Agency to Jackson County Building and Loan Association, QCD to lot 4, blk. 42, town of Central Point, Ore., $1.

First Insurance Agency to Jackson County Building and Loan Association, QCD to lot 6, blk. 3, Kendall Add. to Medford, $1.

Mary Ann Pryce, et al, to state of Oregon, QCD to 1.31 acres in NE¼ of sec. 22, twp. 35 S., R. 3 W., $1.

Margaret Thompson, et vir to State of Oregon, QCD to .77 acres in NW¼ of NE¼ and NE¼ of NW¼ of sec. 22, twp. 36 south, range 3 west, $1.

Mary Ann Pryce to State of Oregon, W. D. to parcel of land in NW¼ of sec. 22, twp. 36 S., R. 3 W., $400.

Roy Ulrich, et ux, to S. J. Evans, et ux, QCD to NW¼ of NW¼ of sec. 23, twp. 39 S., R. 1 E., and tract in sec. 22, twp. 39 S., R. 1 east, $10.

Evan Jones, et al to Theodore P. Tollefson, et ux, QCD for road in sec. 18, twp. 35 south, range 2 west, $1.00.

Evan Jones, et al, to Jackson county, QCD for road in SE¼ of sec. 18, twp. 35 S., R. 2 W., $500.

William D. Doty, et ux, to Colla Hollis, W. D. to und. ½ int. in S½ of lots 1 and 2, blk. 4, Ross Add. to Medford, $200.

C. H. Mosher, et al to Geneva A. Murphy, W. D. to 26 acres in sec. 12, twp. 38 S., R. 2 W., and right of way for road, $10.

Tomlin Box company to O. D. Gibbs, deed to lots 3 and 4, SE¼ of SW¼; E½ of SW¼ of SW¼; SW¼ of SW¼ of sec. 12, twp. 38 south, range 3, west, $300.

R. W. Clancy, et ux, to Samuel A. Atchison, W. D. to lot 4, in Rogue Acres sub., twp. 34 S., R. 1 west, $10.

W. H. Wood, et ux, to Samuel A. Atchison, W. D. to lot 5 in Rogue Acres sub., twp. 34 south, range 1, west, $10.

Emma Beaver to Orville F. Glick, et ux, W. D. to lot 13, blk. 3, Alfa Add. to Ashland, $10.

Orville F. Glick, et ux, to Emma Beaver, W. D. to lot 13, in blk. 3, Alfa Add. to Ashland, $10.

M. C. Reed, et ux, to Mattie J. Hopper, et al, QCD to tract in sec. 8, twp. 39 S., R. 1 east, $10.

Joseph Matternich, et ux, to Joseph G. Matternich, W. D. to 3 acres in sec. 31, twp. 36 S., R. 1 W., $1.

Emma Davis to Otto Winter, W. D. to 2 acres in DLC 41, on Oak street, twp. 39 S., R. 1 East, $10.

Loy F. Longwill, et ux, to the First Insurance Agency, W. D. to lot 5, blk. 3, Gray's Add. to Medford, $1.

Talks To Parents

SUDDEN CHANGES
By Alice Judson Peale.

Whenever a child's attitude undergoes a sudden change of an undesirable sort it is important to discover what lies back of it.

The sunny, friendly child who becomes suddenly sullen and withdrawn, the serene, good-tempered one who develops a bad disposition overnight, the kindly, generous one who all at once shows traits of meanness and cruelty—each indicates that he has met some difficulty that he cannot overcome without understanding and help.

Such sudden changes show that something has happened which has thrown the child into a state of conflict.

Among the things which most commonly bring about such distressing changes are:

Over-harsh punishment and prolonged disapproval. These cause the child to feel that he has been unjustly dealt with and that he is not loved.

An exaggerated sense of guilt and inferiority—most usually the result of the child's being too deeply impressed with his own wrongdoings.

This particular feeling is often directly caused by the parents' expressions of moral horror at some manifestation of the child's sex interest.

A change in regime. A new nurse unskilled in her work, gives the child too little freedom and subjects him to constant, petty nagging and correction.

Parents under the pressure of worries become suddenly nervous, impatient, irritable.

Jealousy. A baby brother enters the family picture or a little cousin comes to visit and the parents make a great fuss over him. Such events often awaken jealousy and the meanness and cruelty frequently associated with it.

Communications

Nininger Not To Run

To the Editor:

I wish to take this opportunity to express to you my appreciation for the cooperation and space you gave me in your publication during the time that I was considering entering the race for the Republican nomination to the office of sheriff.

After considering the matter for some time and endeavoring to arrange my private affairs so that they would not interfere with the duties of the office in case I was elected, find that I am not able to do so.

Therefore I wish to announce that I do not intend to seek nomination during this election.

Also, I want to thank my many friends and acquaintances in this county for their encouragement and promised support.

A. C. NININGER.

Ashland, April 4.

Reese Creek

REESE CREEK, Ore., April 4.—(Spl)—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shearin returned home last week from an extended trip through the south.

Abe Knadler lost one of his best milk cows and a work horse last week.

The flu epidemic raging in our district the past few weeks has somewhat abated.

Mrs. Gunderman spent March 29 with Mrs. Fred Pettigrew.

W. E. Hammond made a business trip to Portland last week.

TILLAMOOK — New building completed adjacent to Crescent service station to be occupied by Lee Whitcomb, motor mechanic.

If you use MINERAL OIL ask for McKesson's ALBOLENE

The Original and Best RUSSIAN MINERAL OIL FOR CONSTIPATION

Highly refined, free from all impurities

A McKESSON PRODUCT Now 75¢ Pint AT ALL DRUG STORES

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
April 4, 1922.
(It was Monday.)

The Grand Dragon of the Realm of Oregon pays visit to city, and confers with candidates, and Roxy Ann is ablaze with three fiery crosses when night comes.

No forest aerial patrol this year.

Ethel Barrymore at Page in "Declasse."

Secretary Hoover orders the lumber trade to clean up.

Ideal spring weather brings out autoists of evenings. Backyard gardening gets new impetus.

"Toggery Bill" Isaacs pays visit to Portland, where he was much impressed with new kind of bread served by Multnomah hotel.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
April 4, 1912.
(It was Thursday.)

San Diego vigilantes rout I. W. W. horde.

Valley residents challange governor and state supreme court for debate on taxes.

City aroused by circulars attacking Medford.

C. S. Gates receives largest shipment of autos ever delivered in southern Oregon.

Smudging season opens.

Two hundred twenty-five members of the Comercial club have dues paid.

Something *for You* to Remember

INEXPERT photo finishing can spoil the best picture you ever took. A mistake in developing can never be rectified. Hence, if you would obtain the finest results from your picture-making, it is important that you place your exposed films in the hands of people who know.

The experts in our photo finishing laboratory are there because of their experience and skill. Working with efficient equipment and up-to-date methods, they give your films every chance for success. Let them do your developing and printing. Send in your films

SWEM'S GIFT SHOP
"Master Photo Finishers"

A Nagging Backache

May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities

A persistent backache, with bladder irregularities and a tired, nervous, depressed feeling may warn of some disordered kidney or bladder condition. Users everywhere rely on *Doan's Pills*. Praised for more than 50 years by grateful users the country over. Sold by all druggists.

Doan's Pills

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