MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
E. L. KNAPP, Manager

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance
Daily, year $7.00
Daily, month ..... .75
By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways.
Daily, month ..... $ .75
Daily, one year 7.50
All terms, cash in advance.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The campaign is now in its final, funny and furious stage, and soon voters will be warned against "the 11th hour canard"—which is no worse than the 9th hour lie.

• • •

A $10 gold piece, with the dirt of its tomb still visible, was unleashed on East Main street late yesterday.

• • •

Lawrence Beach, young business man of Lexington, was in the county seat Friday looking after business entirely his own.—(Heppner News)—Quite unusual, therefore worthy of mention.

• • •

Abe Cunningham yesterday won the palm for long distance fretting. Mr. Cnngham was alarmed about the European reparation situation. As soon as Mr. Cnnghm gets so he really can worry, he will be able to feel sorry for Mesopotamia.

• • •

YE GLORIOUS PEEVE.
(Variety)

The New York state taxation board received a package last week with the following note:
'You're going to take everything else—so here's my shirt.'

• • •

Bleak April breezes are raising Cain with the week-old chicks with light stands of down and feathers, where the chill winds love to hit. Nature will cause feathers to grow profusely on the back of a young chicken, but always leaves both ends raw and exposed to the elements.

• • •

Even in times like these, there is no way for a girl to get eight hours' sleep in three hours.

• • •

THE ALIBI.

Did you ever see a growth,
Whether of flower or weed,
Break down and waste because of excess of life?
That was I, fellow citizens,
With no work to employ my restless energies
And fulfil my vision of life.
Say you that the right man finds his work?
What would have become of General Grant
If the war had not come on?
He was sinking into decay,
And was rescued, miraculously for himself and the country,
By the opportunity of the war.
But no war came for me!
—(Edgar Lee Masters)

• • •

A bowling enthusiast of last December is still too weak to get on the business end of a lawnmower.

• • •

Suggestion to P. G. (Prink) Callison: Keep the current editorials in the Eugene papers to read next fall, after the first game is lost by "Old Oregon."

• • •

A GENT RE-NIGS.
(Alaska Paper)

To Whom It May Concern: This is to let everybody know that I am a skunk, as Mrs. Michael Burns says I am, and to further state that I am sorry for what I said after prayer meeting.

• • •

The meadow larks are singing gaily in the pastures, though they have nothing to sing about.

• • •

What the new autos need, as do the elder vehicles, is a fender that will bend and straighten out, as readily and freely as the human nose, when hit.

• • •

The Depression continues as a lively topic of conversation among the women folks, who heretofore have confined their conversational remarks to the length of Mrs. Jones' dress and hair, and the gentle art of making beer. If there is a 10-year-old kid in the house, of either sex, they horn in, and give their views on world economics. This just adds to the general clamor, and the number of cures for hard times. There was a time when there was nothing to talk about at this season of the year, except what the weather was doing to the Bocs, and when the fish intended to start biting. In 1927, material for talking sank to such a low ebb, that Prof. Reimer tried to lure Ralph Bardwell into an argument on the "inner nebulae." The best that Mr. Bardwell could offer in the way of resistance was chit-chat, at least, that is what he called it. What the valley needs now is more of the Bardwell chit-chat.

TILLAMOOK—Ground broken for erection of $33,000 Catholic school building.

It Is to Laugh!

IT IS difficult to please the Democrats. The Oregon Journal for example, has lambasted the Hawley-Smoot tariff bill, innumerable times for imposing the highest rates in history and robbing the common people for the benefit of Big Business.

But when it comes to an Oregon product, the esteemed Journal maintains that the Smoot-Hawley rates instead of being too high AREN'T HIGH ENOUGH!

Oregon and Washington senators it declares, have an opportunity to render their state and country a great service, by putting a high import tax on lumber, as has been done on coal and oil, and thus save the American market for American lumbermen, and put hundreds of thousands of workers back on the job.

• • • • •

IT IS difficult to believe one's ears! From the standpoint of the Journal this is nothing short of political treason.

For if it means ANYTHING it means the Journal believes in the principle of a high protective tariff. It means the Journal agrees that such a tariff would reopen closed mills and put thousands of idle men to work.

If this is true of Oregon's chief manufactured product, then why isn't it true of the chief manufactured products of other states?

• • • • •

DOES the Journal seriously maintain that placing a high tariff on the chief product of Massachusetts, is a CRIME, and placing the same tariff on the chief product of Oregon ISN'T?

This is the only conclusion a reader of Oregon's foremost Democratic newspaper, can reach.

It curses out Hawley for granting tariff protection in the East, and then curses him out for not granting it in the West. Poor old Willis and all the other Republicans. As far as the Oregon Journal is concerned they are demned if they do, and damned if they don't!

Know Your History

THIS is a good time for the American people to read up on the history of their own country.

During the past few days we have talked with two residents of Medford to whom we gave this advice.

One agreed with "Judge" that "the fear as to WHEN business will return to normal is exceeded by the fear that it HAS." He was convinced this depression is worse than, and different from, all other depressions, and figuratively speaking marks the end of the world.

The other was a middle-aged man out of a job, who was convinced that for him there could be only ruin ahead, for men down and out at 40, "never come back."

• • • • •

THE first man was advised to read the history of the economic depressions in this country the past 100 years. Such a reading would show him, that every depression at the time, has been generally considered the worst and the last,—the end of a good time era, never to return. And yet each depression has been followed by an era of greater prosperity than ever before. Judging the present by the past,—and this is the outstanding lesson of all human history—there is nothing inherently different in this depression, that justifies the fear visitor No. 1 expressed.

• • • • •

VISITOR No. 2, convinced that men "down and out at 40" never come back was advised to read the history of General Grant.

At 40, Grant was not only down and out, he was a drunkard and a deadbeat. He and his family were kept from starvation only by the grudging aid of his two brothers, who pitied poor Ulysses, who had made a complete failure of everything he had attempted.

Yet ten years later U. S. Grant, was the hero of his country, President of the United States, later to be acclaimed by the crowned heads of Europe, as he made a triumphal tour of the world,—the most outstanding success in his generation.

• • • • •

WHAT folly then for anyone "down and out at 40" to see only ruin ahead. Equal folly to regard this depression as the end of the world, when all previous depressions have been similarly regarded, and none proved to be.

"Know thyself" and know your country,—it's the best recipe we know for confidence and optimism at the present time.

Valley View

VALLEY VIEW, Ore., April 5.—(Spl.)—Dr. Elba Atkinson of Oakland, Cal., called Thursday on his friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCracken.

Mr. Klinger of Bellview was a recent caller in Valley View.

Mrs. W. W. Howard and Mrs. Nettie Howard of Medford called at the McCracken home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer of Ashland called here Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Carter and son Merlin of Westwood, Cal., visited at the Jewell Lowe home last week.

Mrs. L. O. Penland and Mrs. E. C. Gardner were guests at a party at the home of Mrs. Franco in Ashland Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bostwick have moved to a ranch near Eagle Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, who were at the Earl Graham home the past few months, moved to the O. F. Billings ranch near Ashland, where Mr. Smith has employment.

J. R. McCracken was called to Shedd, Ore., a week ago, byt the death of his friend, C. C. Dixon. Mr. McCracken returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Hastings of Ashland were Valley View callers last week.

Christian Endeavor of the Congregational church of Ashland held its business meeting Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lennox. Those present were Misses Opal Rush, Frances Schilling, Lucile Reeder, Mary Isly and Esther Carter, and Wayne Carter of Ashland, Miss Dorothy Leslie, Jack Leslie and Keith Lennox.

Ray, Paul and Clifford Hendrickson spent Easter with their mother in Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Arnold of Ashland, formerly of Valley View, were guests at the Jas. Lennox home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bostwick gave a family dinner Sunday. Those present were W. T. Bostwick, Grandma Bostwick, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bostwick and sons, Edward and Billy, Miss Geraldine Stansell and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bostwick of Talent.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hurley entertained with a family dinner Sunday. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holdridge and Doris, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holdridge, Clarence and Esther, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Holdridge, Miss Lucile Holdridge and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed.

Flower exchange was postponed until next week because of the illness of Mrs. A. H. Davenhill, at whose home it is to be held.

Mrs. J. R. McCracken, Mrs. Jas. Lennox and Mrs. W. A. Stratton attended the Founders' day program of the Foreign Missionary society in Ashland Friday.

Mrs. Frank Reed and Mrs. L. O. Penland attended the cooking school conducted by Miss Hester Heath in Medford.

The E. C. Gardner home was the scene of a jolly party Friday evening, honoring Mrs. Gardner's birthday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Burke of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morse and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Borg of Talent, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Penland and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stratton.

Bellview Club to Select Delegates For Valley Meet

BELLVIEW, Ore., April 5.—(Spl.)—April 13 Upper Valley Community club will meet in the club house at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Wade Wallis, program chairman, says the program will be short. Adoption of the revised constitution, election of officers and delegates to the annual meeting of Federated Women's Clubs of southern Oregon will occupy the business session. Mrs. E. P. Kable, Mrs. Albert C. Joy, Mrs. W. L. Moore and Mrs. Longstreth will be hostesses

Today

By Arthur Brisbane

Cheerful Republicans.
Earthquake, Not Joshua.
Wonderful Old Lady.
Food, Six Cents a Day.

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Democrats are discussing candidates and possibilities of success, and Republicans doubtless, listen and rub their hands cheerfully.

When the two most prominent Democratic candidates are League of Nations men, and wobblers on prohibition, there is reason for Republican cheerfulness.

President Hoover will get the big dry vote, no matter how much his Democratic opponent may wobble, for everybody knows that the Democratic party is the wet party, whatever candidates may say.

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Professor Garstang, British archaeologist, announces positively that the collapse of Jericho's walls was due to a great earthquake, and Joshua's trumpet had nothing to do with it.

That, however, will not disturb the fundamentalists. They will say: "All very well, but who MADE THE EARTHQUAKE?" and they will ask also: "Does not a blast explode after the foreman blows his whistle? May not Joshua's loud blast on his trumpet have been the signal for the earthquake?"

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Always you are surprised by "the weaker sex," the Biblical lady driving a nail into the forhead of her people's enemy; the wonderful Roman wife, driving a dagger into her heart, saying, "It does not hurt," that her husband might find courage to kill himself; Charlotte Corday finding Marat in his bath, ending him and the French revolution with the same blow, and all the others.

Now it is an American lady doctor, 84 years old. She has just flown from Hawaii to Newark, N. J., in seven days, by ship and plane.

Dr. Grace Murray, one of New York's first woman doctors, is the lady. She flew from San Francisco to Newark in a night and a day, and said: "Tired? Nonsense."

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Warden Lawes has reduced the cost of feeding convicts in Sing Sing to less than 24 cents a day. It used to cost 26 cents. Nothing is charged for labor, cooking, serving; convicts attend to that. Sunday breakfast includes corn meal mush and syrup, two boiled eggs, an orange, bread and cocoa. Monday dinner, hamburg roast, mashed potatoes, canned peas, turnips, brown gravy, bread, coffee and rice pudding with raisins. And so on, through the week. Unsatisfactory food must be avoided, for convicts will not stand it.

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Tulsa, Okla., reports a feeding cost that will amaze housekeepers even more than the Sing Sing figures. Ten thousand persons have been living in Tulsa since November on a charity ration costing SIX CENTS A DAY, PER PERSON, and the Tulsa medical society says their average health is better than the average among Tulsa's 180,000 inhabitants.

The unemployed, on charity, cannot be as fussy as the convict who feels that he has a sort of a job.

Tulsa's feeding includes skimmed milk, in powered form, costing less than one cent a quart, and very nutritious.

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Real estate men, gazing at empty space, might study the mthods of John D. Rockefeller, Jr. His great plan in New York city might jeopardize the enterprises of others, and that Rr. Rockefeller wishes to avoid.

Before his foundationst were dug he had men looking for tenants, not next door, or ten blocks away, but in Europe.

As a result he is building one great building for British tenants, another for French tenants, and they have the backing of their governments, anxious to develop markets here.

The Rockefeller work will be done by Americans, including the Mural paintings, very extensive. American artists will provide them.

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Stalin denies that he is ill, or has sent for a German specialist, at the same time sarcastically expressing his regret at disappointing some that would like to hear of his death.

Concerning two men in Europe, Stalin and Mussolini, the world asks, "What would happen if they died?"

Absolute opposites in their formulated theories, and exactly alike in methods of government, each holds up the nation that he rules. What would happen if they should vanish? No yawning grand duke could manage Russia, as it exists today.

What Italian could carry Italy along in Mussolini's path, or find a new way, outside of anarchy?

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In Nice, a divorced man marries a young woman, also divorced, and the bridegroom's first wife acted as matron of honor for wife No. 2.

To many that will seem a step in the right direction, toward civilization better than having wife No. 1 wait outside the church, or mayor's office, with a shiny dagger.

To others it will seem a step in the direction of the monkey house and the morals of that institution.

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British, trying out a new theatre tax, find attendance at moving pictures reduced by one hundred and sixty-five million in the first twelve weeks. That should interest the budget balancers at Washington.

Penalizing certain businesses and industries, in the hypocritical attempt to avoid the appearance of a sales tax, will cause trouble.

Communications

Sing and Keep Awake.

To the Editor:

A few days ago a man came to our farm house and asked to be allowed to use the telephone to call for assistance from Medford, as he had met with a bad accident. His car had left the grade and was a complete wreck. Luckily, he was not badly injured. He fell asleep at the wheel.

There is a sure preventive for sleeping at the wheel. I have tested it out on long trips—one to Portland and another to Roseburg. I did not feel well and an irresistible inclination to sleep came over me. It occurred to me to sing, or at least try to. The result was magical. The sleepy feeling left me. I used my vocal organs continuously for about half an hour. After that I could speed along for 20 minutes or so quite comfortably. If the sleepy feeling creeped on me again my singing would soon drive it away.

After all, it has the same effect as talking. No one goes to sleep in the middle of a conversation. The noise and the effort of talking keeps one awake. Singing at the wheel has the same effect.

Just try it. Sing, or try to, or just pretend to sing.

Please, Mr. Editor, publish this; it may save many a bad accident. The man who came for assistance to our house the other night is going to try this preventive for sleeping at the wheel; others may do so.

SYDNEY S. BARKER.
"Myrtilla Farm, E. P. P. D., Oregon.

The World Is One.

To the Editor:

Sensing things as they are makes us to realize that science and the machine has been and are rapidly making the world one, in spite of the frantic efforts of the Nationalists, who have had their day but, thank God, their sun is setting. We would face the future. The effort to turn around in the troublous water would sink the ship. There is danger on every hand. The cry, "Don't rock the boat," is a proper cry, but we are in the boat and are on uncharted seas.

The fixed star, Justice, is the only object to which we can safely keep the prow of the boat pointed. However, this is impossible with the rudder made out of the material of an unscientific, machineless, paganistic society of the past. If we should try, the rudder would break and the ship we call society would quickly smash on the rocks.

The rocks are the doctrine of the Jingo-Nationalists. They are in the majority. They control the avenues of expression — schools, press, platform, pulpit and the radio. The minority cannot be heard for their voices are drowned out by the clamor of the majority, but the minority, the clear-eyed scientists and human-loving statesmen, recognising the dangers which have risen from their scientific discoveries, are bravely signalling to the younger generation that their teachers and leaders are blind and cannot see the abyss into which they so nearly plunged society with its millions, 1914-1918; that their leaders — jingoists, politico-militarists, selfish, scheming financial interest-bearing credit money, leading them and all that is dear to them into the jaws of death and into the mouth of hell.

This scientific minority is desperately signalling to those who have eyes to see—young eyes. "To you who hold the destinies of civilization in your hands, science has at last accomplished what all the philosophers of all the ages have dreamed of: it has made the world one. This new compactness is based on nothing else but stubborn facts. You cannot bring your dynamite and your TNT into this unity without blowing the whole of your civilization into eternity. Which course will you choose?

Scientist have leaped over national boundaries with men at the helm who have a vision like the late Woodrow Wilson, with a rudder made of scientific mental material. The voyage can safely be made and the storm outridden.

By using the League of Nations, a cosmic government, and by the use of laws made by precedent based on the Articles of the Covenant, which can be improved as needed; having "men of truth, God-fearing men hating covetousness," as jurists in the court at Geneva, the future would be a rosy one. Otherwise, may God pity.

D. M. BROWER.
216 Central Ave., Ashland, Ore.
April 4, 1932.

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By William Brady, M. D.

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MODERN METHOD OF TREATMENT OF HEMORRHOIDS.

Lay and medical readers will recall with various emotions the conductor's characterization of tonsillectomy (removal of tonsil with guillotine and snare or scissors dissection) as "the old Spanish custom." Today, I am happy to note, a large share of the better physicians everywhere are using or advising for their patients the modern diatherm, method in preference to the old standard surgical tonsillectomy.

Nothing so stabilizes a physician's point of view of these questions as having the ailment himself. For years I believed and practiced the policy of waiting 48 hours in cases of appendicitis and then operating if operation seemed necessary. But when I developed appendicitis myself I didn't want to wait at all; my anxiety was relieved only when I was loaded on the little go-cart on my way to the operating room. Physicians using the diathermy (electro-coagulation) method for the tonsils tell me a considerable share of their patients are specialists. You see, the throat specialists know something.

Now please turn with me to a tender subject—the treatment of hemorrhoids (piles). Heretofore I have believed and advised that the standard clamp and cautery operation is the best treatment. In this operation the base of the swollen inflamed varicose vein which constitutes a hemorrhoid is seized and constricted in the clamp, and the protruding mass is either seared off or first sheared off and then seared with the actual cautery—an iron heated red hot. Thirty years ago this was perfectly good surgery. But now it seems pretty crude.

Why this sudden change of attitude?

Well, why have so many good physicians changed their opinion and practice in respect to the treatment of varicose veins in the legs, infected tonsils and hernia in recent years? Because more satisfactory and safer methods have been found practicable.

Here and there (at present I know of only a few) physicians are treating hemorrhoids with much sattisfaction by the injection method, which need not give any pain and does not detain the patient from ordinary activities. This method has proved so great an improvement upon the standard clamp and cautery operation that I am confident it will come into wide use among thinking physicians, and accordingly I am giving the information to the public now. If any of the self-constituted mentors or leaders of the profession question the propriety of this, let him dare to criticise me for it. In view of the history of the introduction of tonsil diathermy to the American public I doubt that any medical person of standing will venture to voice his disapproval of my "promotion" of this injection treatment for hemorrhoids.

It should be clearly understood that the injection treatment is one which any good phayician may give in his office. It is applicable for internal hemorrhoids only. It is not suitable for external hemorrhoids. Internal hemorrhoids constitute perhaps 85 per cent of all troublesome cases. I do not give any of these newfangled treatments myself, but I should think any doctor who attempts them would have to receive personal instruction in the technic from a colleague who has had experience with it, in order to apply it successfully.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Don't Toughen Skin.

Can you suggest some method of toughening the skin on the bottom of the feet? How about a daily bathing with salt water and vinegar? —R. J.

Answer—It is not advisable to try to toughen or harden the skin of the feet. Rather try to keep it soft and pliable. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for instructions for care of the feet.

Ultraviolet.

Are direct ultraviolet rays injurious to the eyes, in electric arc welding? At what distance from the flash do the indirect rays become harmless? Is the injury permanent? Could you please advise as to provision made by law in New York state . . . —T. W. B.

Answer—Yes, if the eyes are not carefully protected the glare from the welder is likely to cause cataracts in time. I cannot tell you what distance is safe. Write the New York state labor department at Albany for information about laws.

Drinking Hot Water.

Is it harmful to drink hot water? I take two glasses of hot water before breakfast, and two or three before retiring, and during the day I drink anywhere from 6 to 10 glasses warm or hot . . . I never drink cold water. I am always cold . . . —B. G.

Answer—No. Feeble or elderly persons often prefer hot water, especially in the morning, and it is all right for them. Younger persons should drink cold water. Cold water is stimulating just as cold air is. It increases the flow of gastric juice, hence aids digestion.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson Count) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 30 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
April 5, 1922
(It was Wednesday)

Taxes pour into the sheriff's office as one per cent interest penalty looms.

Ashland W. C. T. U. assists in destroying booze seizure.

Texas Ku Klux Klan to sue pastor who refuses to give back $50 dropped into plate for "advertising purposes." Pastor insists the $50 was an honest contribution.

March rainfall twice as heavy as last year.

Runaway girls from Grants Pass sent home.

Mayor Gates complains that many citizens who promised to paint and clean up have not done so.

Farmers war on gophers.

Mashal Joffre, "hero of the Marne," passes through city and is greeted by huge throng at depot.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
April 5, 1912
(It was Friday)

Commercial club "would banish defamers of city" who sent out circular "misrepresenting conditions."

Special easter services in all the churches.

Civic rumpus starts over water situation.

Mississippi levees break and flood wide area.

Nat Goodwin in "Oliver Twist" pleases large crowd.

Business men on inspection trip to Blue Ledge mine.

Talks To Parents

WISH THINKING.
By Alice Judson Peale.

That people tend to believe and to remember what is pleasant, that they tend to confuse the wish with the fact—these are old stories in modern psychology.

As parents, however, we largely fail to understand and apply what this means in rearing our children.

We persist in demanding of them absolute truthfulness. We neglect to make allowance for the child's natural tendency to say what he wishes were so instead of what actually is so.

We say that he lies when he is only indulging in a crude and naive form of the wish thinking which is characteristic of most of the mental operations of adults.

If Johnny tells tall tales of highly improbable happenings in the classroom and on the playground we may let him see that we are skeptical.

We may even say that he has exaggerated and ask him to check over the facts, but we should not make him feel that he is a liar.

A child will always remember the day, the hour and the place when a party, a treat or a pleasure of any sort is scheduled.

He will not always recall just when his composition was due or on what day he was supposed to mow the lawn.

The same drive which makes a child forget duties and remember pleasures, which makes him invent delightful happenings in place of painful and humiliating ones, causes him sometimes to distort the behavior of others.

He supplies for their actions the motives and interpretations which are more agreeable to him than the actual ones. He misconstrues what they do in his own favor and say—and all this he does quite honestly and innocently.

Rehearse For Play Eagle Point School

EAGLE POINT, Ore., April 5.—(Spl.) Rehearsals for the high school play, "The Patsy," to be given in May, began last week.

The cast chosen by the dirramatics coach, Miss Fern Simpson, is: Charles Sturgill, Sylvia Hankins, Clarence Tingleaf, Geneva Carlson, Bdanche Walton, Eleanor Throckmorton, Donald Young, Glenn Marshall and Harold Grow.

Bilious/NR

Bilious, constipated? Take NR—NATURE'S REMEDY—tonight—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative. You'll feel fine in the morning. Promptly and pleasantly rids the system of the bowel poisons that cause headaches—25c.

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Spelling Captain Still Unconvinced

Court Hall, Elks lodge spelling team captain, is still smarting under his forced withdrawal from Thursday's match because of spelling "collectable" in that manner instead of "collectible," as shown in Umpire Getchell's book. Court has consulted various authorities and is convinced that "collectable" is the preferred usage, and he may take legal action to declare the umpire's decision void.

NOBODY LOVES A GRAY-HAIRED MAN NOWADAYS

His Own Children Like Him But He's Old To Everyone Else

WIFE TOLERATES HIM FOR OLD TIMES' SAKE

His children idolize, worship and respect him but the neighbors don't. He's that old gray haired man to everybody except his family. Nobody loves a gray haired man—not even his wife—she, of course, gets along with him depending in large measure on how much he earns and provides but real love died with old age. She won't admit it, of course, and like most egotistical men he won't face the facts, declared C. J. Mains, the nationally known expert on gray hairs. Imagine a parade of gray-haired men down the main street here—not a soul would attend except the families—such a pathetic sight.

Unless their wives insist gray-haired men who could easily get rid of their gray hairs also let their pants go unpressed, their hair uncut, their shoes unshined, nails neglected, teeth stained, collars soiled and business or job neglected. Employers know it and don't hire or give a raise to gray-haired men. Gone to seed, aptly expresses it. Bankers know one in fifty can hold his own because he's slipping. They play bridge and the game of life the same way. Check and double-check his gray-haired friends and it is no wonder the world instinctively shuns gray-haired men. They flock together—misery loves company.

Happily some make money and keep spruced up and are go-getters. What a joy to their family and host of friends. Women if given half a chance retain their youthful looks and take pride in appearances, cleanliness and home if they have the money but men seem to fall into a rut after a certain age unless something wakes them up. Of course, some women give up too, but they are the exception that proves the rule. When a man gets gray and old he's not the man you want around the store or business, home or social gathering.

In the old days you had to dye your hair—like we still must get false teeth, but not now. You get a bottle of Lea's Hair Tonic. Rub into scalp and stimulate nature to renewed vigor, same as you take a tonic, a laxative to stimulate a sluggish system. You can't rub a tonic on your gums and grow new teeth, but you sure can keep your hair young looking, free of gray and your hair is about the first thing a person looks at when your hat is off. Just a few drops at night on the scalp does the work. Not even your barber or closest friend need ever know. Away goes gray hair, dandruff and itchy scalp. Hairs become heavier and good looking. Takes ten years off your age. Goes right back to youthful color no matter what shade of hair you originally had. Doesn't change the other hairs—doesn't stain or show at all. Use it twenty years and it doesn't grow darker, or vary at all. Simple ingredients known and prescribed for internal and external use by doctors for a hundred years, scientifically blended to make it an easy job to banish gray hair and never be gray again. A dollar bottle starts you looking younger. Sprucing up from head to toe. Write Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md., for free booklet. Good druggists everywhere sell Lea's Hair Tonic. Full directions with every bottle.

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Here's a story about one woman who dared challenge the claims of her mother-in-law.

KITTY FREW
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FRIDAY
April 8
in The
MAIL TRIBUNE