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### We Can't Go Back

IF THE people had the power to make light and power rates, they could make them so low, all light and power companies would be forced out of business.

If the light and power companies had the right to make rates they could make them so high, that eventually the people would be reduced to mere wage slaves of the public utility.

Because this is true and human nature is what it is, the rate-making power was long ago denied both the people and the public utilities and placed in the hands of an impartial state board, which would assure RATES FAIR TO BOTH PARTIES, —guaranteeing no more than a "living wage" to the power company; and rates as low to the consumer, as this "living wage" allowed.

We believe all fair minded people will agree, that this arrangement was, and still is, the right and proper one, assuring—as far as is humanly possible—justice to all, and special privileges to none.

On such lines, and only such lines, can the light and power problem be successfully worked out.

YET we have certain people, who not only deny this, but condemn the city council for not going back to proposition No. 1, and through the new franchise placing the power of rate making exclusively in the hands of the consumers! Obviously this can't be done, anymore than the exclusive power of rate making, can be put back in the hands of the power company.

That sort of thing passed out of the economic picture generations ago. We must either ACCEPT the placing of rate control in the hands of an IMPARTIAL BODY; or abandon private ownership and public control entirely, and go over to public ownership and operation.

There is no alternative.

### Can't Meier Be Trusted?

THERE is, as everyone knows, a strong popular prejudice against the so-called "light-and-power trust." For several years a swarm of politicians, not only in this state but elsewhere, have tried to capitalize this prejudice for their own selfish benefit. As a result mounting the soap box for the dear people and against the power trust, has been as popular in recent years as mounting the soap box for the dear people and against the railroads, was a few decades ago.

AND for the same reason. For, by and large the power interests, took the cue of their policy from the railroads,— "the public be damned!" When public regulation stepped in they turned to lobbying and propaganda, and basing their rates upon inflated values—as testimony before the senate investigation committee clearly showed.

So for their present unpopularity, the public utilities have only themselves—particularly the big power barons of the East—to blame. They failed to see the folly of disregarding public good will, and trying to charge all the traffic would bear.

As a result the people turned to public ownership and operation, not because they were so enamored with that idea, but because they regarded it as the ONLY ESCAPE from continued power trust domination and exploitation. It was on this issue that the last gubernatorial campaign in Oregon was waged, and as everyone knows, Governor Meier, on an anti-power trust platform won.

BECAUSE of this fact we believe the people of Medford can safely leave the matter of light and power rates, in the new franchise to the state, where it is placed by law. We could understand the California Oregon Power company not liking such an arrangement, but we couldn't understand any valid objection from its enemies.

That is the situation NOW. Assuming the other provisions of the new franchise are satisfactory, we can see no possible objection, to leaving the matter of consumer rates, to the public service commissioner under the administration of Governor Meier.

### How About Public Ownership?

WHETHER or not this state—and country—finally go over to public ownership and operation of electric light and power, we believe will depend entirely upon the power companies.

If they fail to see the handwriting on the wall,—fail to place the obligations of public service, above frezied finance—fail to stop trying to milk the public cow DRY—then public ownership and operation is coming as certainly as the sun is coming up tomorrow.

On the other hand if they see the handwriting on the wall, see that a natural monopoly, has as great an obligation to the people, as it has to its stockholders, that demanding only a fair profit is not its best policy, but eventually the BEST BUSINESS, then we believe, private ownership under strict and just public control will continue.

FOR the people as a whole are more than willing to be fair. If the power companies show they want to treat them right, the people will treat the power companies right.

And a vast majority of the people, we feel certain, would prefer private ownership, under such conditions, to public ownership and operation, with the question of service rates, and administrative personnel, thrown into the MAELSTROM OF POLITICS every three or four years!

In this issue the final outcome rests with the leaders of the electric industry and with them alone.

## Today

By Arthur Brisbane  
 Well and Cheerful.  
 The Nation's Brain.  
 Budget Balancing.  
 An Assembled Government.

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WASHINGTON (D.C.) June 3.—The president today looked unusually cheerful and his health has never been better. Perhaps a balanced budget contributes to his cheerfulness, perhaps the fact that representatives in congress are anxious to get away, and may go home.

This is written under the dome of the capitol, which may be called the nation's skull. Beneath it are the two lobes of the law-making brain, the senate and house, and between them, the supreme court, representing after-thought, ready to correct mistakes.

George Washington laid the cornerstone of the capitol and would like to see it now.

Above the East front of the fine building three star-spangled banners are waving in a warm breeze. Inside, men work out with long hours of hard discussion, are trying to replenish the nation's pocketbook.

Everybody has worried about balancing the budget. Millions are to be cut from salaries of public employees, including thousands that get as little as \$25 a week. The Angel Gabriel will write down Hiram Johnson's fiery speech in defense of underpaid workers, asked to make good, from life necessities, waste and extravagance for which they are not responsible.

The nation's total debt today is seventeen and a half billions, more than fifteen times as much as when the war started.

That sounds serious until you realize that in good times the national income is ninety billions. If you had an income of ninety thousand a year and owed only seventeen thousand five hundred, you would consider yourself solvent.

Why must the government worry so much about the budget, when it owes all told, only one-sixth of one year's income?

Many Americans complain of congress, belittle its ability. That is a mistake. There are brilliant men in both houses, abler than those that criticize without knowing.

The trouble is that your government is what automobile men call an "unassembled job."

If you assembled parts from forty-eight different automobiles, you would not expect the machine to run well, even with all parts first class, individually.

Downhill, it would run nicely, even with four wheels of different sizes. But up-hill with the difficulties of a rough road, it would travel poorly.

Our congress is assembled from forty-eight states, each knowing on the average all about his own neighborhood, not so much about the forty-seven other neighborhoods.

Florida does not know Oregon. Maine does not know southern California. Kansas does not know the east side of Manhattan or the problems of New Mexico.

You are reminded of Samuel Johnson's statement that a woman preaching is like a dog walking on his hind legs. It is not that the dog does it well, but you wonder that he does it at all.

There are four hundred and thirty-five congressmen in the House of Representatives, too many. One congressman for forty thousand sounded reasonable, when there were fewer than four million people in America. The maximum then would be one hundred congressmen, some say it should be whittled down to two hundred now, every state having at least two.

The Senate met early today, Norris of Nebraska and Borah of Idaho sit side by side. You would not want two abler, more earnest, honest Americans than those, whether you agree with them in everything or not.

Many of the ablest men in America are in that body, also a few rather feeble.

Speaker Garner sees newspapermen one hour before noon. The correspondents respect him. He needs no notes to answer questions. Mrs. Garner was in the Speaker's room in the Capitol at 7, after breakfast at 6. Does not that sound old-fashioned? She has a boy 36 years old, who works hard. His father does not understand why the boy does not start his day at 4 or at least 5 in the morning. Mr. Garner always started at 4. The indulgent mother protests that at 5 he would not find any businessmen to talk to. Seven is early enough for the younger generation. She does not suspect that 7 a. m.

## 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.

### VARICOSE ECZEMA AND VARICOSE ULCER

Dr. Weeks and Mueller of New York report their experience in the treatment of 325 cases of varicose veins by injection of the so-called chemical obliteration method. They conclude this is the safest and surest method of ridding a patient of varicose veins.

The obliteration of the varicose vein or veins proves the most effective treatment for the obstinate eczema and for the ulcer that complicates so many cases. In this series 88 per cent of the eczema and ulcer cases were healed, and remained healed, when the veins were obliterated.

These physicians prefer a solution of quinine and carbamate for injecting the veins, and they believe only one injection should be given at each treatment. They prefer this particular sclerosing agent because they say the patient does not have the cramp in the leg which is frequently present for several minutes following injection of sodium salicylate or injection of salt solution or sugar solution. Other physicians with wide experience in the treatment of varicose veins favor salt or sugar solution.

When I began recommending this injection or chemical obliteration treatment for varicose veins here several years ago many of the complaints of big shots of the profession openly pooch-pooched the suggestion, some who will never grow up even assuring confiding patients that such treatment would be "dangerous."

Today no good doctor would think of subjecting a patient to the poor results of old-fashioned surgical removal of varicose veins.

Later when I began urging on readers the diathermy method of extirpation of tonsils, many of the bad little boys of the profession, especially the little brass throat specialists, behaved as if so incorrigibly about it. In the more enlightened communities some of the old timers are still opining that there is something "dangerous" or "inadequate" about this newfangled method, and these same antiquated practitioners are still maintaining a mortality rate from the removal of tonsils by the old Spanish method.

Recently when I announced here that if I had a hernia I'd have the ambulatory or injection treatment first, and only when a fair trial of that failed would I consider undergoing the radical operation, a few—

is bedtime for many young moderns. She misses her friend in Texas. It is so pleasant to go "just as you are" when asked to come over for supper. Or, when anybody knocks, while you are eating to say "Shove over, pull up a chair."

All Washington talks of the convention. The president is as good as renominated now, so the talk is about the Democrats. "Can anybody stop Roosevelt? Can he win if renominated?"

James T. Williams Jr., a newspaperman who knows politics, quotes Mr. Coolidge's remark, "You cannot stop somebody, with nobody." And to that Mr. Williams adds, "And you cannot stop somebody with everybody. You need some men to do the stopping."

However, there are able politicians determined to do the stopping and many of them agree that if Roosevelt is stopped, in spite of his more than six hundred votes, Speaker Garner will be the man chosen.

political Sims that run the City of Medford, why not write them an open letter of an apology since you have found out that they made a better deal with the Power company than you did.

Seventh—Why not write George Condit, our district attorney, if it may be that he will give you some political advertising this coming election in exchange.

Eighth—Why not write Herbert Hoover an open letter of an apology, you have got him so shot full of holes that his friends do not recognize him. Why say that he is the Father of all the Utilities in the U. S. and all smeared with the same tar. Why not treat them all with the same respect.

Ninth—Last and Least—I think you owe me an open letter of apology you traded off my platform you indulged for a mess of advertisement. Of course I am not even a fly in the ointment. O, yes, do you remember the day you first heard that Judge Norton refused Earl Felt a new trial and I happened to drop into the News office and you told me to get my guns out and get ready to shoot—Who do you want me to shoot now? Myself, if you say so. I might do it. STOP. WAIT. I am already a dead political candidate. BANG. BANG.

Tenth—This will be the last question I will ask you unless you want me to ask some more. Or if your friends or my friends should request it. If so please write to the Editor and ask him for space in his valuable paper.

Yours truly,  
 W. N. CARL  
 Slogan, FARMER BILL, from Apple-gate.

### How About Beer?

THE BEER VOTE  
 Today the Senate was due to vote on beer and what a vote.

One of the funny obsessions of the moron branch of the wet contingent is that by taxing beer you can get an appreciable revenue in this country. What are the facts? Back in 1917 we had a federal war tax on beer of \$4 a barrel, nearly as high as the present British beer tax. The figure indicated that the revenue from beer in that glorious pre-prohibition era was \$128,000,000. The British just now are getting \$7.50 a barrel approximately which would give us \$151,000,000, assuming that we drank as much beer as we drank in 1917.

But the wets claim they would get two and a half billion dollars, a perfectly fantastic figure. To get two billions and a half each family would have to drink enough beer to float a ship. For instance, tax or no tax, there are twenty-three states in the Union which absolutely prohibit the sale of beer under a state constitutional prohibition amendment, leaving 23 states to yield this promised revenue of two billion and a half. The average American family consists of four and a half persons and to get two and a half billions a year revenue, every family would have to drink over three gallons of beer a day. But of course there are some families that would not drink any, probably, at least two out of five families, which would bring it up to six gallons a day per family. Cutting out the children, each parent and each child over twenty-one would have to souse about two gallons a day to pay the tax.

And when three-fifths of the families in the 25 states had paid two and a half billion for the best tax, what would they have for the thousand, things that now are regarded as necessities in the American household?

The moron section of the wets is probably no more idiotic in its claims than the fanatic sections of the drys. But the problem of dealing with a habit forming drug to the best advantage of humanity on this continent will never be worked out by either the moron wets or the fanatic drys. The liquor problem is a serious problem. But when the wets go charging up and down the streets of the cities under moron leaders like Jimmy Walker, yelling for beer and power, they are contributing nothing but noise, "sound and fury"—so one of the most difficult problems facing mankind—Wm. Allen White in Emporia Gazette.

Myrtle Point—Doris Mann moved her beauty shop to Sam Johnson property on Willow street.

Willows—New equipment installed in Willows Co-operative Creamery Co. plant.

Black Bear  
 My brother shaves once and many times twice a day, yet in a few hours after shaving his face is covered with a heavy dark beard. Would peroxide bleach it without harm? (P. P. J.)

Answer—I know of no harmless remedy. Brother might put on a turtle neck sweater and use some black shoe polish on his hair and look just like Clark Gable.

The Constipation Habit  
 Formerly I took all kinds of physics, used plain and fancy syringes and all such tom-foolery, and was in a miserable state of mind from constant worry about the action of the bowels. I became a convert to your teachings, and I have used nothing whatever to "regulate" that function for more than a year, and I never have any trouble. Thank you, doctor. (R. D. W.)

Answer—The first five days are the hardest. After that it is easy sailing. Glad to send detailed instructions to any victim of the habit who (a) includes 10 cents in coin, (b) a stamped envelope bearing his address, and (c) says he or she has the constipation habit.

Bedtime for many young moderns. She misses her friend in Texas. It is so pleasant to go "just as you are" when asked to come over for supper. Or, when anybody knocks, while you are eating to say "Shove over, pull up a chair."

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**Communications**  
 Farmer Bills Last Letter  
 To the Editor:  
 Will you please give me some more space in your valuable paper, as I wish to ask Mr. L. A. Banks, editor of the Medford News, some more questions, as he did not answer my last questions. I concluded that silence gives consent.

Questions to Mr. Banks:  
 First—If you will print the letter in full you wrote me on Jan. 27, last, will give the public to understand what your political platform was at that time.

Second—MIGHT IS RIGHT, must have prevailed in your mind when you wrote the Power company that open letter of apology.

Third—Do intend for the public to take it as a fact that you traded your friendship and support of the common people and the down-trodden chap in exchange for a bunch of advertisements to feed the public a bunch of hushy on?

Fourth—Did the Power company instruct you to endorse their utility candidate instead of me for the State Legislature, and in doing so was this against your better judgment?

Fifth—I see you have been quoting some scripture from the Bible lately in your paper. Why not lay off on some of this political hushy and go on to interpreting, say dreams like Joseph did for Pharaoh, and give the people some worth-while advice such as the seven years of depression and famine is just beginning all over the face of the Earth and will consume up the seven years of prosperity, and all those that did not store up in the seven years of prosperity in time will land in the poorhouse. Here is another one of Andy's ideas. Herbert Hoover might appoint you as food administrator.

Sixth—Now since you have trained your guns on the poor, cheap

## TOLLEFSON PLANS TO ENTER GUILTY PLEA WEDNESDAY

Alvin Tollefson, 25, who confessed to the district attorney and sheriff's office, he perpetrated a bank robbery hoax, to cover up defalcations lost in gambling is scheduled to appear before Circuit Judge J. D. Norton, next Wednesday morning at ten o'clock, to enter a plea of guilty. Tollefson, as cashier of the Central Point State bank, reported that he had been held up and robbed by a lone bandit May 10 at 1:50 p. m. Discrepancies developed in his story from the start, and the following day Tollefson admitted the ruse. He has been at liberty under \$2500 bonds furnished by his father and Elmer Hull of Central Point. All missing funds were recovered and replaced.

Under the Oregon law, 48 hours must elapse between receipt of a guilty plea and the passing of sentence. The court has adopted this procedure in many previous cases, and is expected to adhere to it in the present action. This will bring the final chapter of the case up to ten o'clock Friday morning.

Tollefson, a former University of Oregon student, will probably be represented in court by A. E. Reames, who will appear, not as an attorney, but as a friend of the family. A petition, reported as widely signed by citizens of the county, particularly of the Central Point district, seeking leniency will also be presented to the court for consideration.

Under the law, Tollefson is liable to a prison sentence of from one to 20 years, and \$5000 fine, or both.

## Flight 'o Time

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

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY  
 June 5, 1912  
 (It Was Monday)  
 Lillian Russell, one of the world's most beautiful women, and George W. Carmack, discoverer of gold in the Klondike, dead.

Valley grown peas and strawberries on the market.

City girls to celebrate "Prosperity Week."

May 31 was the hottest May day since 1911, when mercury went to 97 degrees.

K. O. Bob Brown to open athletic club here. He is a former sparring mate of Jack Dempsey.

"Courthouse gang" assailed in Ashland editorial.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY  
 June Wednesday  
 Council rules that only farmers—not the butchers—can sell meat at public market.

Women of city back P. K. O'Garra for school board.

National Guard company members lured by orders from war department that they must attend drill, and not wear uniforms every day.

Local citizens sign petition to initiate the "Home Rule Bill."

Pear crop prospects excellent.

Court Hall proclaims Dud Anderson, "Pride of Medford," as next lightweight champion of the world, in letter to editor, and it is mad because the editor will not print it.

## Calm of Crater Charms Traveler From Manchuria

A far cry from war torn and revolution stricken Manchuria, F. Stanley Parsons, steamship company representative of Harbin, North China, was a Crater Lake visitor this week marveling at the wonders of the scenic gem while making a short vacation tour of Pacific coast states.

Memories of war horrors of the Japanese campaign still fresh in his mind, Mr. Parsons was doubly impressed by the serene beauty and solemn stillness of Crater Lake.

Digressing from his admiration of the lake, Mr. Parsons spoke reticently of conditions as he had known them in and near Harbin during Japanese military operations in that vicinity "without unity of efficient leadership, Chinese were unable to cope with the invading Japanese," he said.

"A recognizable form of government in Manchuria is unknown and human life has but little value," he said. While life is comparatively safe in Harbin, it is valueless a mile away from the city due to operations of bandit gangs and insurgents.

Tillamook—Paul Lewis plans to make improvements to store.

Rights of way signed for Susanville-Malin highway.

## Watch! Listen!

**THE CROWD**  
**ROARS**  
 You'll Know Why Next WEDNESDAY

## Ore and Bullion Purchased

Licensed by State of California  
 Established 1887  
**WILDBERG BROS.**  
 SMELTING & REFINING CO.  
 Office: 742 Market St., San Francisco  
 Plant: South San Francisco

## Count

THE  
**YELLOW BOXES**  
 —Real Proof That Country People Read the  
**Mail Tribune**

WHAT was intended to be said, in the column to which Mr. Iversen takes exception, was this:  
 In the salary and wage reductions so far made over the country as a whole, the largest slice has been taken from the pay of the higher-ups. The next largest slice has been taken from the pay of the in-betweens.

And the SMALLEST SLICE OF ALL has been taken from the pay of those at the bottom of the wage scale—the workers who receive the least return for their toil and whose margin between the actual necessities of life and some of the comforts and pleasures of life is the narrowest.

Auto glass installed while you wait. Prices right, Brill Sheet Metal Works.

## Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry  
 Truthappers continue active and adroit at side-stepping, but occasionally get their tail caught in the door.

There is some talk about having a rebellion to get out of buying a new auto license the end of the month.

A rainbow dropped one of its ends in Charlie Hoover's hayfield Fri. pm. This is the guy who a few weeks back said he would rather make a mountain green, than make a million dollars.

Rogue river fish are up against it again, as there is too much water in Bev. Rap dam.

Nasturtiums are blooming, and being yanked up by the roots by flower thieves, who are no doubt out of work.

L. Ulrich has a bum eye. It looks like a mad Republican hit him.

The valley corn is coming up fine. Some of the rows are very crooked, as if the corn had been drunk before it was planted.

5 men finally got the 1-man top on the Jno Johnson auto down properly Fri. noon.

The beautiful trees around the new courthouse, hide its architectural beauty from the tourists.

The hs. graduating class steps into into the cold and cruel world this wk.

Atty G. Newbury and Dock Keens exchanged political views Thurs. It is a good thing their right arms were securely fastened at the shoulders.

Cong. Hawley has been defeated, and the schoolman's salary cut, and still no signs of Prosperity, as an Economy rage.

Money continues as scarce as ever. Depression or no Depression. All the 4th of July celebrations should be abandoned, as they will cost some money.

It is the consensus of opinion that summer and hot weather will soon be upon us, and for once it looks like the public was right in their guessing.

A truck load of government mules went down the Main Stem Wed. bound north. They were fat and sleek from eating oats bought by the downtrodden taxpayers.

F. Bybee, the Jville seer, is busy cutting his hay, and herding his sheep, and counting his cows, just as if he was going to get something for them in the fall. He has never tried plowing with one hand, and running the country with the other.

Permanent waves and haircuts slumped last wk.

Uncle, 87, called Thurs. and was told that he was getting younger, by a fairly good-looking dame. When a man is 87, he does not believe everything a woman tells him, and also has no faith in campaign lies.

Jim Bates, the Western Union, and the Naval Observatory at Washington, D. C., have come to an agreement on what time it is. The Western Union and Naval Observatory contradicted Jim's watch one day last week. By the agreement, Mr. Bates can put implicit faith in his watch, if he wants to, but if the Naval Observatory says it is 11:10, and Jim's watch says it is 10:50, the Western Union will use the Naval Observatory figures in preference.

Several suits for breach of promise of deputyships are threatened.

Strawberries are plentiful—even in the strawberry shortcake.

Oregon Republicans have approved of Joseph I. France of Maryland for president. It is too bad they cannot have him for president, all by themselves.

Drain—Odom & Durette awarded \$6624 contract for laying 1218 feet of pavement in Elk creek tunnel on the lower Umpqua highway west of town.

Portland—Martha Washington Candy Co. opened Martha Washington Bungalow shop at 1150 Sandy boulevard, corner 99th street.

## BARNUM BUILDS HEIGHTS HOME

Mrs. W. H. Barnum, pioneer resident of this city and Jacksonville, is building a ten room home, on pretentious proportions in the upper Skagway Heights district. The structure will entail an expenditure of about \$10,000. The home has long been planned by Mrs. Barnum. The site commands a full and sweeping view of the valley from the Skagway

to the Table Rocks. The home will be completed by early fall.

Despite the fact that building material and labor are at the lowest point in 30 years, the year so far, has been the quietest in the building history of Medford according to Frank C. Clark, architect. What little building is going on in the county is confined to the rural areas. Many farmers are building new barns and enlarging other farm buildings, thus taking advantage of the prevailing low prices.

On the other hand, city residents with plans for homes and business blocks already drawn, are allowing the dust to accumulate upon them, and making time.

Helman Batha, Ash-Grim and Tub,