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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry
There is still more Truth than Poetry, but more Lies than both put together.

Jessica is home from college and is being called Jessica again.

Owing to the breaking down of our linotype machine, local births, deaths and marriages will be postponed until next week.

The Oregonian reports that the state superintendent of schools is raising a C. Chaplin mustache.

A gent writes to know, "what shall I use for money in buying a 1932-33 auto license?"

He was hit with an idea, and now look at the idea.

EVERY TOWN HAS ONE.
(Eugene News)
Except that Hector Macpherson has a way of getting his stuff a hearing, it would seem idle even to listen to his arguments.

Solution of the economic problems has shifted, the statesmen moving from the hot side of the Bill Gore bank to the shade of the city park.

The mellow bellow of the bull base is once more heard at eventide.

"Franks told the police he gave his purse containing \$1000 and valuable papers to three tall blondes for safe-keeping and has no knowledge of their present whereabouts."

J. Hughes is now delivering ice—the kind that melts in your mouth.

36 army planes passed over the city Tuesday and attracted the more attention than an extraordinary sunset.

C. Bates got out of bed early today to find out what time a robin, that has been waking him up with his singing, starts vocalizing.

Why not let the law violator roll his own jury, and then give himself a suspended reprimand.

An old-fashioned section hand was pulling weeds around the depot Wed.

While pounding the swords into ploughshares, and the spears into pruning-hooks, why not pound the self-constructed halos into dime bracelets.

A 4d was deserted here yesterday by some tourists who were famished for gasoline.

A favorite conclusion of the up-state press holds: "No one wants to see a return of the boom, that preceded the crash of October, 1929."

The forests will soon be dry enough for a man smoking a pipe to start a fire with a carelessly tossed cigarette.

1801 TAX WAIL.
The schoolboy whips his taxed top, the beardless youth manages his taxed horse, with a taxed bride, on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine, which has paid 7 per cent, flings himself back on his chair bed, which has paid 22 per cent, and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of 100 pounds for the privilege of putting him to death.

Associated Press telephoto of the opening session of the republican national convention in Chicago's new arena seating 25,000 persons. Senator Fess is on the speakers stand.

Colossal Effrontery!

THE Mail Tribune has received a communication from the Federal Employees League urging this newspaper to wire the Oregon Senators and Congressmen, to vote against the Hoover economy bill.

Thousands of federal employees, their friends and relatives throughout the country, will vote against those who support this unjust measure and do everything in their power to drive them from public life.

Our message to the Federal Employees League and to the Oregon delegation in Washington follows:

We urge strongest possible support, to President's economy program and favor answering Employees League threat, by securing legislation which will result in immediate discharge of federal employees responsible for this action.

Why in the name of reason, should federal employees, holding soft jobs at good pay, profit by this depression, at the expense of the rest of us!

Private incomes, salaries, and wages have dropped about 40 per cent since 1929. Prices have dropped almost equally far. The farmers income has dropped furtherest of all.

The salaries of these federal employees, fixed by civil service, will buy almost twice as much as they would three years ago. IS THERE ANY REASON WHY ANY MAN BECAUSE HE IS LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE A GOVERNMENT JOB SHOULD ENJOY AN UNFAIR ADVANTAGE OVER THE PEOPLE OF THIS COUNTRY, WHO ARE TAXED TO PAY THOSE SALARIES? His job is safe. There is a government pension for him when he retires. He can never be laid off or dropped. Even promotion is relatively sure.

PRESIDENT Hoover has urged a 10 per cent cut in the salaries of government employees. If that is granted their purchasing power will be 20 or 30 per cent greater than it was in 1929.

It is INCREDIBLE that these men should resist such a pay cut, refuse to do their part in supporting a burden, which has forced millions to walking the streets looking for work, and has brought deprivation and hardship upon thousands of homes.

We are tired of such yapping from self-interested time servers, who are now pulling wires, and making political threats, to defeat the President's economy program. We believe the people of the country are.

A FEW MORE squawking threats, and not only will the people insist upon this 10 per cent cut, they will demand sweeping reorganization in the entire civil service,—slashing salaries to the bone, bringing wages down to the prevailing depression scale—and a general weeding out of superfluous government employees.

No time to monkey with the buzz saw, boys! The people of the country are in no mood to temporize with depression profiteers. Be thankful that your cut is only 10 per cent, be grateful that you are working for such a generous and dependable employer as Uncle Sam!

That ancient lady, the Chicago Tribune, is carrying on something frightful today. On the front page Lenin, very gory, is sitting in Lincoln's place, his name replaces that of Lincoln scratched out. Piles of corpses lie around, presumably those of "the rich" that have been first "soaked" and then "soaked."

On the right a "radical congress," its members carrying red paint, marches off with jeers. The front page editorial says: "The national conventions this year may be the last ones held in the United States by a free people."

It is some consolation to know that a nation with too much of everything, except common sense and courage, that doesn't know how to use the too much, deserves to lose its freedom.

Suppose we had some REAL trouble, for instance the "black death" that in the middle ages killed one-quarter of Europe's population? That would mean a million and a half dead in Greater New York, hundreds of thousands in Chicago, THIRTY MILLIONS THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES.

Lenin's ideas will not rule here; Lincoln's name will not be rubbed out, and this country will not lose its freedom, for a while, even if it does have to give its annual income to national and local government taxes.

The people themselves and individuals chosen by them may have to use their brains and do something. But that will not be such a terrible calamity.

It is interesting to study faces of delegates gathered in long rows. The majority, smiling, seem to say: "This may be somebody's funeral, but not mine."

The faces are those of temperate men and women, keen, intelligent faces. Somebody says: "There is no genius in them." But if another young Bonaparte sat under the New Mexico banner, the same person would say: "Who let in that queer little Mexican; he is really a delegate!"

And if Marconi, or Edison, or Newton himself sat there in modern clothes, no one would question the statement, "They come from Kansas."

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when property comes creeping back the five-day week may remain, carrying six days' wages, to remind workers that in all evil there is some good.

Two faces on the convention floor are always smiling, with cheerfulness that is genuine. One belongs to Governor Rolph of California. It's vitality and fine color are delightful. You will want to know that he follows daily the prescription of old Don Francisco of Los Angeles, "A large glass of orange juice with half a lemon squeezed into it." Different vitamins live in oranges and lemons.

Louis B. Mayer, also of California, and his associate, Irving Thalberg, actually make a moving picture company produce profits. No wonder they smile. Such men could make money on a cotton farm.

The difficulty is that the Republican party, while it feels compelled to throw some kind of sop to the wet, Cerberus, doesn't like Cerberus, and wishes it could throw him a sop dipped in carbolic acid.

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Today

By Arthur Brisbane

Bonus, String Attached—Lincoln for Lenin? No. Genius Hard to Recognize, Faces That Smile.

Copyright King Features Synd., Inc.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 15.—The house today voted IMMEDIATE CASH PAYMENT OF THE TWO THOUSAND FOUR HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS BONUS CERTIFICATES.

Veterans would have preferred jobs; although spending two and a half billion dollars, cash, among the merchants big and little would be a wonderful thing for business revival.

Unfortunately it is necessary to warn veterans that the bonus so quickly voted in the lower house will hardly become a reality.

There are those who believed that paying the bonus with money printed by this government would in some way offend our national fetish GOLD.

We sent tens of billions to Europe, without destroying the gold standard. But when it comes to paying men that we also sent to Europe, that is different.

Today's paper will tell you about the Republican prohibition plank. It is hard to please wets and dries with the same plank, and that is the problem.

The plan, now, is to let each state decide for itself whether it prefers ice water, beer or light wine. Some think the INDIVIDUAL should be allowed to decide that for himself, but under our "free government" the individual becomes less and less important.

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Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady 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.

SUBSTITUTES FOR COD LIVER OIL.

It is now the general practice everywhere to give every baby a suitable cod liver oil ration from the age of one month to the age of one year. (amateur mothers may learn about this and other wrinkles from the Brady Baby Book copy of which will be mailed if you write in for it and inclose ten cents in coin and a stamped envelope bearing your address).

The chief purpose of this is to prevent rickets, but cod liver oil contains Vitamin A as well as Vitamin D, and we have some good evidence that Vitamin A helps the natural immunity process, particularly immunity against respiratory infections.

Drs. A. G. deSanctis and J. D. Craig have been studying the effects of cod liver oil ration and of other concentrates or substitutes over a period of three years or more, and comparing them.

They gave infants cod liver oil in doses of three teaspoonfuls daily, which they estimate would represent 170 Steenblock Vitamin D units. This prevented rickets in 97 out of 100 cases.

Vioosterol 100D given in 10-drop daily doses (representing 300 Steenblock units) prevented rickets in only 77 out of a hundred cases.

Vioosterol 250D, in 10-drop daily doses, representing 750 Steenblock Vitamin D units, prevented rickets in 81 out of 100 cases.

Vioosterol 500D, in 10-drop daily doses (representing 1500 Steenblock Vitamin D units) prevented rickets in 90 cases out of a hundred.

Cod Liver Oil in concentrate tablet form given in doses of three tablets daily, (representing 150 Steenblock Vitamin D units) prevented rickets in 90 cases out of a hundred.

These investigators question whether Vitamin D is the only factor necessary to protect against rickets. They are of the opinion that Vitamin A, and possibly still other factors, have something to do with it, and hence the plain cod liver oil is more effective than the more expensive substitutes. Sounds like good medicine to me.

I am 38, married, three children, and disgustingly healthy. But I suffer embarrassment from varicose veins in the leg—if it were not for this I could "swing a nifty leg" with the best of them. Our family physician is Dr. . . . Before I consult him I'd appreciate your advice about having the veins obliterated by the method you recommend. . . . Mrs. T. L. V.

Answer—Yes, by all means have the veins obliterated. Any good doctor can give the treatment in his office.

In preparing the Unna paste for sore leg should granulated gelatin or sheet gelatin be used?—Mrs. C. W. Answer—Either form is all right. (Copyright John P. Dille Co.)

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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

June 16, 1922 (It Was Saturday)

Sugar prices take another jump. Dr. I. D. Phipps and Dr. R. W. Stearns, candidates for school board.

Ireland torn by internal strife and fighting. City auto camp overflows with tourists nightly.

Klan boasts it will elect Walter M. Pierce, democratic candidate for governor. (It did.)

Babe Ruth, home run king, suspended three days for assaulting umpire.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 16, 1912 (It Was Monday)

Ashland politicians hot after "the courthouse gang and looters of the treasury." Building of Bear Creek Bridge broke, down valley, and branded as "a scheme to give Medford a metropolitan appearance."

All hope of a compromise between Taft and Roosevelt in Republican national convention fades. Delegates and the country on the verge of hysteria.

Socialist councilman cleared of charges that he failed to uphold the by-laws of the socialist party.

Raid on the Chinese laundry fails to find any opium.

Three wagon loads of travellers from Texas reach city. They will remain here until their horses' feet are cured.

Sesaidie—Carl Schauder opened auto and sign painting shop located at Sesaidie garage.

Klamath Falls—Mrs. J. H. Taylor opened dress shop in room 17 Stewart-Drew building.

Portland—Allen E. Chisholm purchased Portland Die Casting Co., 838 East Burnside street.

Klamath Falls—Bids received for improvement of Main street from Fourth to Seventh streets.

Crater Lake—New road around him of Crater Lake now in course of construction.

Gresham—Art Kruger repair garage moved to site at Main avenue and Section line road.

"We Know Chevrolets—You Know Us"

YOU CAN THANK YOUR LUCKY STARS

If you pay attention to these contents. Don't try to see if there is gas in your tank with a lighted match, there is. Don't try to get a strange bulldog on the head to see if he is gentle, he isn't. Don't touch a trolley wire to see if it is charged, it is. Don't try to save a few dimes by spending a few cents less for repair work, you can't. Your Chevrolet is worth more than the chances you take by letting tinkers make matters worse. At this shop only qualified experts are permitted to handle your car because we stand on the policy that a satisfied customer is our best advertisement.

Pierce-Allen Motor Co. South Riverside Phone 150

Fat Man Reduces 53 Pounds—Oh Boy!

Don't be stubborn, you big fat men—throw off your fat before your fat throws you into the discard. Do as Mr. S. A. Lanier of Sawtelle, Calif. did—read his letter:

"I have used two reducing belts to no benefit but since using Kruschen salts each morning in my coffee I have taken off 7 lbs. in a week and eat most anything I like. I weighed 243 lbs. 6 months ago and now I weigh 190 lbs.

Take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning—cut down on fatty meats, potatoes and sweets—now you know the safe way to lose unsightly fat.

For a trifling sum you can get a jar of Kruschen Salts that lasts 4 weeks at Jarmis & Woods, Health Drug Store, or any drugstore in the world—but be sure and get Kruschen—your health comes first.

End Piles Quick

No Salves—No Cutting

Your itching, bleeding, protruding piles will go when you actually remove the cause—bad blood circulation in the weak, fleshy parts—and not one minute before. Salves or cutting can't do this—an internal remedy must be used. HEM-ROID, prescription of Dr. J. E. Leonard, succeeds because it stimulates the circulation, drives out congested blood, heals and restores the almost dead parts. HEM-ROID has such a wonderful record right in this City, that Jarmis &