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 1932

Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry

A pair of bandits last week robbed the cashier, the "Hoover" drove us to the pair, who are just a couple of immature angels, off on the wrong foot, will soon have an opportunity to blame Hoover for the failure of the sentencing judge to grant the expected parole from the bench.

The Oregonian claims it receives 11,593 letters in one month from readers, or "one for every nine subscribers." Down here, it often appears that every subscriber writes a letter per week. Any one of the Jackson county ink throwers could write that many letters in a month and feel no extra strain on their wrist.

The Ben Trowbridge boy was surprised last week, and found to be 34 in. high, and 1.5 years old. As an old lady back in Kansas once said, Ben is no runt himself.

Perhaps the rail lines can't live on rates as low as these, but the trucks seem to get along with them, and if they can, why should we permit them to be destroyed or unreasonably hampered, just because of this inability of the rail lines?—(Oregon Voter)
 Maybe if the truck lines built and paid for their right of ways, a la railroads, they would sink out of the other side of their faces also.

Gardeners have started to wake up at dawn to discover that their watermelons have walked off during the night, accompanied by everything else loose and saleable.

Now is as good a time as any to start discriminating between the transient indigent, and the worthy resident, temporarily beset by ill-luck. A few businesslike discriminations, and every professional hump, in a mechanical mess, bouncing along between Mexico and Canada, will learn of it, and steer his course accordingly. It is no great task for the county to take care of its own, without subtracting from the humiliation, of competition with transient, every person who has made a respectable effort to help himself, and aid should be dispensed from these records. By so doing Jackson county will not be known as "a soft spot for rascals." It will also increase the morale of its folks, and their pride will not suffer. Nothing on earth has such uncharacteristic gall, as a gas-line hobo. It enables him to get the best of every charity, and filch benefits never intended for him. There is a marked movement from the south, of improvident drifters, with minds made up to starve, to these parts next winter.

The autumn leaves will soon be the right color to enthrall Tomus Swem, et al.

The county is convalescing rapidly from the series of cataclysms that "will shake Jackson county to its very foundations," but is still in no shape to have its rafters rattled, and if this occurs, the governor will get a letter about it.

He is very childish in his ways. He proposed to me but I refused. He has come up since, but has never mentioned the proposal.—(Roseburg News-Review)—The bride did not care for romantic arguments.

Greg Campbell, the 6-toothed Scot, was downtown yesterday, and was so glad to see your corr. that he rammed his hoof in his face.

A New York dispatch states: "In a burst of 'bull fever' markets in America and abroad surge upwards." The "bull fever" is a well known local disease.

It is no trick at all to pick out the upstate journalists, who are old grads of "Old Oregon." They are all graduates, who are at the editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times.

The homely squash is again in our midst. The beautiful pumpkin will be along in a fortnight, or sooner.

Road work in Bluffton national forest to cost about \$15,000 approved by regional office for this year.—Florence Slousser Cor.

Editorial Correspondence

ELKHORN, Wisconsin, Aug. 27.—Were it not for the publicity complex, we could stage an interesting debate on the farm problem.
 Sometime ago we wrote about a farmer near here who served such excellent green corn, and claimed he had made money on his "model" farm the past three years.
 Farmers' lamented the prevailing farmers' dissent as so much applesauce; declared farmers as a class are better off than any other, and cited his complete penury as a pump manufacturer, and his comparative prosperity as a farmer, as proof of the assertion.
 We remarked at the time there must be a "catch" in it, but didn't know just where, for the agriculturist in question, offered to produce his books as evidence, and in the dinner table conversation, seemed to welcome the idea of any dirt farmer having the crust to dispute him.

This story proved to be "too much" for Mr. and Mrs. Carl von der Hellen of Wellen, and the latter (who recently had her experiences as a farmer's wife published in the Ladies' Home Journal), and vigorous protesting, and vigorous protest, closing as follows:
 "Here's to your friend. He is farming as we have always dreamed of farming. It must be rare sport to farm for fun and not have to worry yourself sick which will mature first—the stork or the pig or the note at the bank! I trust now you can see the "catch!"

Seemingly a thrilling debate between Elkhorn, Wisconsin and Wellen, Oregon, we came up here and handed over Mrs. von der Hellen's letter to the business-man-farmer, asking that he allow us to use his name, and thereby give his counter attack validity.

"Not on your life!" ejaculated our farmer friend. "I have enough trouble with the people around here as it is. They would call me a liar in a hundred different languages, and the local grange would probably burn me in effigy. For I am known as a white collar farmer in contrast to a dirt farmer,—a slick city fellow, who clips coupons and calls them farm profits. I have a few good farmer friends but not many. It's really a combination of envy and enmity—class enmity—and I have enough troubles without getting in the newspapers and throwing oil on the flames. But I could answer your Oregon friend if I wanted to, and convince her with my books."

"For says I am 'FARMING FOR FUN!'"
 "That's just what I am NOT doing! I am farming for a profit and making it. I admit it takes money. I admit this farm and its equipment is a large factor in my success, but more important I am doing the work myself with the aid of my family—each of us has a job—we are operating on a business basis, and counting in the interest on my money, and in spite of the present low prices, I am not only making a living but I am putting cash in the bank every Fall.

"I admitted before, I wasn't making much money, I questioned whether or not I could do it, with large interest charges to pay (in fact I know I couldn't) but what I did say and what I repeat, and what I know to be true for I have the figures to prove it, is—
 "Any man with a good, well equipped farm like this today is better off, financially, than any average business or professional man, and under present conditions I would rather have this farm, than the pump factory that represents one hundred times as much money, and at one time paid me at least ten

times as much profit. And I also know this,—this same farm, when higher prices prevailed, run by a dirt farmer, under my direction, not only never made me a dime, but cost me several hundred,—sometimes several thousand dollars a year.
 "And running it myself and doing my own work, it is a running and a paying proposition.
 "There's another thing. I get a premium for my milk and my eggs—the first certified, the second sold to high class Chicago trade. I have a perfectly coordinated business, each department helps the other. I have a dairy herd, I have chickens—I have pigs, I raise my own vegetables, I cure my own hams and cures, my grocery and meat bills a month are less than my bills for tobacco and cigars. Then we haven't had to buy any clothes, pay any club dues, and the children have gone to a country school—a very good one, too, by the way.

"My whole point is this! I am sick and tired of listening to these farmers around here squawk. They are never satisfied. If prices are high they have a short crop; if prices are low they can't make expenses; if it doesn't rain they are going to be dried out; if it DOES rain they are going to be flooded out; they are never satisfied, WHATEVER IS, IS WRONG.
 It's all a lot of hooey. I know, for I am a farmer myself, not as a side line but as my only line, not farming for fun but to make my living. And I am doing it. And I maintain any man with a good farm, good health, good sense, and not afraid of manual work can do it too. You can't do it as a landlord or as a tenant farmer; you can't do it with a big debt around your neck, and you can't make any big money, under any circumstances, but you can make a living, and a good one, bring up a family, and enjoy life. I know for I have done it! And I tell you that's a lot under present conditions."

Such an argument without identification, we admit, is not worth much. It's easy to argue anonymously, and Mr. B—refuses to argue any other way. As an impartial judge we would say, our farmer friend and Mrs. von der Hellen are both right.
 That is to say we don't question Mr. B has done just what he claims to have done. He is a good business man and a hard worker. But it is fairly obvious he has enjoyed advantages which farmers as a rule do not enjoy.
 Most of them are in debt and must operate on borrowed capital, few of them have a farm equipped with every labor saving device, close to such a high market as Chicago. With matured business experience and some knowledge of practical farm work, he started with a going concern, which required no money for improvements and equipment purchases. So we can't regard his experience as typical.
 At the same time we believe there is something to say for his argument that a man with a good farm, in this rich and thickly populated country, is far better off, under present economic conditions, than thousands of business and professional men. And we also believe he is an exception, in the fact that he admits his good fortune and appreciates it.
 R. W. R.

Three tier body flr, \$3.35. Quality and measure guaranteed. Med. Fuel Co., Tel. 621.
 Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.
 Fender and body repairing. Prices right, Brill Sheet Metal Works.

Today

By Arthur Brisbane
 While the Sun Rolls On,
 Shall We Finance Him?
 One Lived Long, One Died,
 A Governor's Power.

Copyright King Features Synd., Inc.
 Forty-three scientific expeditions are ready to view today's eclipse. The weather bureau predicts clouds, but that won't spoil the eclipse. Night will come on gradually. Some that "know all about it" will be worried, and "feel queer."

Chickens will go to roost, Mr. Vernon Bailey, on behalf of Department of Agriculture, will study them and other animals in New Hampshire watching especially for signs of fear.
 Fear of what we call "supernatural" events, brings the animals close to human nature.

The area of total eclipse will be a belt of shadow 100 miles wide. To thwart the weather man, thirty aviators at various points along the shadow belt will stand ready to carry scientists above the clouds.
 Hundreds of thousands have spent that scientists may take observations during the ninety seconds that the eclipse will last.

Our old Father the Sun, moving through space, shedding light and power in the form of broken down atoms, losing actual weight two hundred and fifty million tons every minute, and able to continue that loss for tens of millions of years longer, will sail on in his majestic course, dragging our earth and the other planets with him, in blissful ignorance of our "important eclipse."

This is unusual. The Reverend Harold Francis Davidson, of London, convicted in a British court of "immorality," says he will come here, bringing one or two young ladies in the case with him. "to raise money for his appeal" from the decision condemning him.

You need not wonder at the reverend gentleman's decision. He probably said to himself: "Americans gave ten billions of dollars, without much hope of getting it back, to nations engaged in murdering each other. They surely would give a few thousands to a British clergyman convicted of demoralizing young girls."

We know that the reverend gentleman is mistaken, but you can't expect him to know. "Those Americans are so queer."

One above the other on a front page you read news items.
 First, "A gray haired man sat on a bench in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, today and shot and killed himself." He had twenty-seven cents concealed in the band of his hat and left a note asking to be "dropped into deep water." He dropped into deep water when he pulled the trigger.
 Second, you read, "Spaniard dies at 108." Felipe Juarez Valle Espinosa had seven children, fifty grandsons, sixty one great grandsons. If babies did not die, how soon 'he world would be over-populated.

Why do some of us hang on to life grimly, urging death to stay away, while others hearken death to come?
 Great is the power of New York state's governor.
 Not all governors have realized it. Justice Staley of New York's supreme court, refusing to join Governor Roosevelt from interfering with Mayor Walker, says the courts have no power over the governor, or of his person. For errors, if any, of law or fact or deed, the governor is responsible not to the courts, but to his own conscience.

The governor of New York and other states, like the president of the United States, could do almost anything. But they, and all of us, are controlled by public opinion.
 New York wonders, and London says it wonders why Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, has returned to New York and Washington.
 There is no cause for wonder. When you see a farmer, tin pan in hand, approaching a cow, you do not wonder why he goes out to the barnyard.
 Britain worries about the strike of textile workers, ninety per cent of them, with possibility of a strike so great as to afflict ten million people. Lincoln said no country could live "half slave and half free." Britain discovers that it is troublesome to have a country half labor and half capitalism.

In Bolivia Professors Bennett and Phillips of the American Museum of Natural History, found deep in the forest a huge monolith twenty-four feet long.
 Men struggled over that heavy stone long centuries ago, in Bolivia's

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.

THE OPERATION OF AMBULANT TREATMENT
 Within the past ten years progressive physicians have developed satisfactory technique for the ambulant treatment of several conditions which formerly required hospitalization and confinement to bed for periods of days or weeks. By the diathermy method of infected tonsils and adenoids, and by the use of the diathermy method of internal hemorrhoids. Then the injection treatment of hernia.
 It is only fair and right to say that, in competent hands, every one of these modern methods is giving at least as satisfactory results as the older, standard surgical treatment given in competent hands. I think the risks involved are rather less in ambulant treatment than they are in the older methods of operating. So far as I can learn, the prospect of recurrence or of failure to cure or give lasting relief is no greater when ambulant treatment is selected than it is when the standard operation is done.
 Some physicians of good standing and repute still disapprove, condemn or advise patients against having ambulant treatment, mainly, I fear, because these good physicians have not had an opportunity to see such treatment applied by a man who has made a proper study of the method and received adequate clinical instruction in the technique. I know this is the basis of the unfavorable view taken by some throat surgeons of the diathermy method for tonsils. From the character of inquiries I have received from clinical surgeons in reference to the ambulant treatment of hernia I know they, too, base their prejudice upon their ignorance of the scientific principles of such treatment. The injection treatment of hernia has been most bitterly condemned by well meaning but nevertheless ignorant surgeons—ignorant of this modern method. Here and there these surgeons are seeing the light and even getting down off the high horse and seeking clinical instruction in the ambulant method from colleagues who have mastered the technique.
 Many throat surgeons now advocate the use of the diathermy method for cleaning up tags of tonsil tissue left in the throat after they perform a so called tonsillectomy. They prefer to do so rather than break the news to the patient that he must undergo an-

other operation. I may be dumb, illogical and blind to all the amenities, but it does seem to me that if the diathermy method is all right for removing what the gullotine and snare leaves behind, it ought to be the choice in the first place.
 Insurance carriers find that a hernia case, treated by the standard operation, costs around \$400—hospital expense, doctors' fees and compensation for eight weeks disability. The ambulant treatment can be given for less than half that total cost—no hospital charges to pay, no loss of time for the patient. Some large industrial corporations are beginning to take an interest in this, and physicians and surgeons investigating the method for such corporations are constrained to report that it does effect cure of the hernia. In the circumstances it behooves the profession to keep an open mind—because it is something our world—medical leaders too often lack.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Powder for Athlete's Foot.
 You once mentioned a dusting powder which prevents ringworm or athlete's foot.—C. I. C.
 Answer—Athlete's foot, ringworm, fungus, trichophytosis, foot itch, trench foot, epidermophytosis. This powder freely used in the shoes and stockings is a good preventive, perhaps a cure in some recent cases.
 One ounce of sodium hypochlorite (bleaching powder); four ounces of boric acid. Mix the two powders thoroughly and apply as you would talcum powder.
How Much Water?
 It is possible for a healthy person to drink too much water?—P. J. G.
 Answer—One may drink from a quart to a gallon of water daily, depending on atmospheric conditions, state of activity, amount of sweat, thirst. Take the water cold, but not ice cold when you are very warm. A glass or two of water shortly before a meal or in the course of a meal, if you feel thirsty, promotes good digestion. Some persons make the mistake of avoiding water in hot weather, because they imagine it causes excessive sweating. One who drinks water (or fresh fruit beverages or juices) freely will always be more comfortable in very hot weather.

Sand in the Chard.
 While canning Swiss chard I found a small quantity of sand in bottom of one of the vessels the chard was cooked in. Had I better discard the chard? The leaves were very crisp and some sand must have escaped the washing.—Mrs. T. S. C.
 Answer—Not for that reason. The sand is harmless. If the vegetable or fruit is perfectly fresh and not bruised by handling, it is fit to eat and eat.
 (Copyright, John F. Dillon Co.)

and the next event on the program is the baseball game at the fair grounds, at 3:30. Particulars regarding the baseball game and the boxing card, scheduled for 8:30 at the Medford Armory, will be found on the sporting page of this paper.
 The final event of the day's program will be the dedication ball, held at the Oriental Gardens, to the music of Don Provaty's orchestra. Medford and Ashland posts of the American Legion are in charge of the affair, and good music and a good time are promised to all.
 Committees in charge of the various events for the legion include the following: General chairman, Wilson Wait; concessions, Cole Holmes; parade, C. Y. Tengwald; publicity, H. L. Bromley.
 A fine souvenir post-card of the new court house building, suitable for mailing, has been published by the American Legion, and will be available all day during the celebration. Many entertainment features of various kinds will be presented during the day, under the direction of Cole Holmes' entertainment committee, and every effort will be made to provide ample entertainment during the entire day. For the convenience of out-of-town shoppers, Medford retail stores will be open all day.
 CORVALLIS.—Work resumed on Corvallis-Harrisburg market road.

FORMAL OPENING NEW COURTHOUSE THURSDAY EVENT
 (Continued from Page One)
 at the city playground. East Main and Bear creek, may do so with perfect safety, as a playground supervisor has been arranged for, and will watch over them. The Natatorium will also be open at 10 o'clock for children wishing to swim.
 The dedication services at the court house will last from 11 until 12:30.

Direct School Affairs
 Left to right: Susanne H. Carter, school superintendent; Una B. Inch, rural school supervisor; Elizabeth Watson, secretary, and Nettie Thompson, clerk.
 —Kennell Ellis Photo.

Dist. Attorney and Aides
 Left to right: George Coddling, district attorney; Edith Martin, stenographer; and George Neilson, deputy.
 —Kennell Ellis Photo.

UTILITY, BEAUTY CHARACTERISTICS OF NEW BUILDING

(Continued from Page One)
 In the building are Jackson county products. The finished hardware of Yale manufacture, was furnished by the Medford Furniture and Hardware Company. Vault and safes were furnished by the Norris Safe and Lock Co., of Seattle.
 Roof Guaranteed.
 The roof of the building carries a 20-year guarantee, and the gables are of wrought iron. All flashings, and downspouts are of copper. All water pipes are of copper and brass. The plumbing fixtures of China. The heating system is of the new concealed type of radiation and is heated by a hot fuel plant.
 Windows, throughout the building are of plate glass and the six tones, developed in the run and cast plaster, add much beauty to the ceilings.
 On the main floor are located the auditorium, to the south, with attractively designed stage, waiting rooms and kitchen; the offices of the Jackson county agents, the justice of the peace court, jury room and witness room; Medford irrigation district, the Sparrow Memorial clinic for children, one of the most attractive units; the American Red Cross, and the Jackson County Health unit.
 An entrance from Main street leads to the Memorial clinic, and another entrance, marked "Museum," leads into the spacious halls facing Laurel street.
 Sheriff On 2nd Floor.
 The second floor of the building houses the sheriff's office and tax department, the county treasurer and county clerk, which department is equipped with a spiral staircase leading to the circuit court room, also with a book lift. The county court rooms are also on the second floor, overlooking the city park. The judge's chamber, the court room, and secretary's office compose the department, which is sufficiently spacious to provide the privacy desired for trial of juvenile cases.
 Leading in interest on the third floor is the circuit court room, which is paneled to the ceiling in mahogany, which gives it the aristocratic appearance characteristic of the English courts. The judge's bench, the jury box and witness stand are also of mahogany. The row of plate glass windows, which form the background, are protected by shades of steel. Just off the court room are the judge's quarters, a witness room, reporter's room, and two jury chambers, one reached by a winding staircase, and the other just off the court room.
 The county school superintendent's office are also on the third floor as are an engineer's surveyor's office, a district attorney's and a large law library.
 Jail On Fourth Floor.
 On the fourth floor the county jail is located and neighboring it, the jailer's apartment, composed of living room, bedroom, kitchen and bath, all modernly arranged and equipped.
 The very latest equipment of the Patly jail building company has been used to make the county jail secure and at the same time an airy place to house inmates. Conversation halls add to the security of the arrangement and automatic control of cells is operated from the outside, enabling the jailer to open one or more cells separately or simultaneously, without entering. Separate rooms are provided for juveniles, a padded room for the insane, separate quarters for violent criminals, remote cells for women, hospital ward, observation room and finger print room are among the others included in the very complete quarters, which are reached by automatic elevator or a narrow stairway.
 Storage On Top Floor.
 The fifth floor is composed of store rooms and pent house. In the basement are the transformer room, boiler room and store room.
 There are two public telephone booths included in the building and many rest rooms, all floored with tile and modernly equipped.
 Just inside the main entrance of the court house appears the tablet, which tells a brief history of the construction, carrying the names of the county judges, Alex Sparrow and C. B. Leakin, during whose administrations the building was planned and completed; the names of the commissioners, Victor Burrell and John Barneburg and of the architect, John G. Link, and Builders Listed.
 Consulting and associate architects on the construction were Dougan and Bevan of Portland; other contractors, who handled separate contracts on the construction, are listed as follows: A. Schmidt, heating and ventilating; Modern Plumbing and Electric Company, electrical and wiring; Wm. Barlett, painting; Otis Elevator Co., elevator; Pauly Jail Co., jail equipment; Milne and Sullivan, sidewalks.
 The Home Telephone and Telephone company installed the telephones, and telegraph installations were by the Western Union Telegraph and Postal Telegraph companies. Office equipment was furnished by the Office Supply and Koke-Chapman.

Jenkins' Comment
 (Continued from Page One)
 to come in handy sooner or later.
 THE world is really advancing. People used to tell children things DELIBERATELY to make them afraid, so that they would be good. That was an awful thing to do. There is enough of fear in the world without deliberately putting more of it into the minds of innocent and trusting children.
 Fortunately, parents are learning better ways to make their children be good.
 Again KNOWLEDGE is helping out. Phone 542. We'll haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 9 and 10 Year Ago.)
 TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 August 31, 1922
 (It was Thursday)
 Senate passes soldiers' bonus bill, with veto by president certain.
 Violence in rail strike renewed.
 More carpenters needed for work on county fair buildings in order to complete opening day.
 Split in local Republican ranks widens when report circulated that "leading" candidate presents Klan American flag.
 Jesse Winburn continues to devote time and money to boost Ashland.
 Copco installs a new electric advertisement and it is viewed by many.
 Valley grown pumpkins on the market.
 Beta meet: Walter M. Pierce will be elected governor, as the Klan has both major parties split until they don't know each other.
 TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 August 31, 1912
 (It was Saturday)
 Nearer 200 cars of pears, instead of 150, as first estimated, will be shipped out of valley this fall.
 Co. 7 (the Sleepy Seventh) returns from Fort Stevens encampment.
 The Medford club opens with Reginald Parsons, president; H. Chandler Egan, secretary, and A. S. Rosenbaum, treasurer.
 Local farmers who have killed turkeys recently report their wishbone is light colored, which is a sign of a wet winter.
 Head of the Harriman lines predicts a "wondrous era of prosperity."
 County Republican committee calls on "members who are bewitched by Teddy to try and be either Republicans or Democrats in a national crisis."

Kidnaped, Beaten
 Miss Marlon Stull, overseer of the poor in Floyd county, Iowa, was kidnaped from her office in Charles City and beaten by a crowd of unemployed men who charged unfair distribution of wages paid by the county. (Associated Press Photo)

Favors Farm Strike
 Gov. Floyd B. Olson of Minnesota has suggested the use of martial law to assist midwest farmers in their "strike" against selling their produce on a low market. (Associated Press Photo)



Here's 1932 Venus
 Dorothea Cunningham, 12, was selected as the modern Venus, and most nearly perfect health specimen in a Los Angeles contest. (Associated Press Photo)



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 (Continued from Page One)
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