

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**  
 "Everyone in Southern Oregon reads the Mail Tribune"  
 Daily Except Saturdays  
 Published by  
 MEDFORD PRINTING CO.  
 28-27-29 N. W. St. Phone 13  
 ROBERT W. HUBB, Editor  
 R. 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, \$5.00  
 Daily, month, \$1.00  
 By Carrier in advance—Medford, Astoria, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Union Hill, and in Hudson, \$1.00  
 Daily, month, \$1.00  
 Daily, one year, \$10.00  
 All terms cash in advance.  
 Official paper of the City of Medford.  
 Official paper of Jackson County.  
 MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS  
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to its wire and also to the local news published herein.  
 All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.  
 MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS  
 MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS  
 Advertising Representatives  
 M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY  
 Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

**Ye Smudge Pot**  
 By Arthur Perry  
 The biggest lie of the year is the medical description of the current batch of flu, as "mild flu."  
 The esteemed Oregonian editorially desires to know what has become of the "self-made man" who flourished in the gayer days. The party the Oregonian is looking for is busy rounding up autos for the "hunger march" to Salem next month and planning on taking up a collection at both ends of the "march."  
 Reading is the supreme antidote for depression worries.—Chico (Cal.) Enterprise. Try this out, if you can find anything to read that does not deal with the depression.  
 Santa Claus came and by the end of the week the moans and groans of paranoic liars, politicians and political martyrs supersede the joyful squeals of children.  
 PIONEER JOURNALISM.  
 (Vendition East Oregonian.)  
 Hathaway is in the mountains extracting nuggets as large as goose eggs.  
 A damphool by the name of Tanner has succeeded, it is said in fasting for forty days.—30 Yrs. Ago Col.  
 The banks and barbershops closed yesterday, leaving everybody broke, and with a two-days growth of whiskers.  
 The Dub Watson boy got a set of carpenter's tools for Christmas and has everything nailed down but himself.  
 Dewey Hill, the Prospect hired man, who once captured a wildcat with his bare hands, is still suffering from failure to put a country professor on his back. It was a friendly wrestling match, and one of the hired man's best ribs was courteously busted.  
 More taxes would be paid if the tax receipts were printed to look like stock in a Bolivian gold mine, or similar enterprises, guaranteeing \$17,000 the first year.  
 It looks like an early spring. The first life insurance agent of 1933 showed up this morning.  
 "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."  
 (Fountain in Tribune.)  
 It is the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 California, always wicked and generally prosperous, is looking out for its own, with the usual selfishness. The jobs and the beans are for the worthy poor, and heroic souls will fight for the morn who nurses a grudge because of a fancied wrong. If you coddle his hens after they have scratched up half your garden, he and his family and kin hate you and pray against you and try to vote you out of the church. He can't help it. Nature made him that way.  
 NOT QUITE BAREFOOTED.  
 Kansas City Star.)  
 Mrs. Walker's shoes usually ran around \$22 to \$24 a pair, although occasionally she bought a pair of black kid and lizard shoes which came to \$75. But Mrs. Walker is not an extravagant woman. She takes good care of her shoes, as an item of \$10 for velvet tress testifies; and once she had two pairs of mules re-lined at a cost of \$12, which was quite a saving; new mules come at \$25 the pair.

### The Sales Tax

ONE of the greatest advantages of the sales tax, is that it is always paid.

And one of the greatest disadvantages of any other form of tax is the uncertainty of payment, particularly under present conditions.

The mess in which the property tax has fallen, not only in this state but everywhere else, is the increasing percentage of delinquency. In Oregon, this delinquency has by no means been confined to those unable to pay. Many property owners well able to pay their taxes, have not done so, because the delinquency percentage was reduced at the last session of the legislature to 8%, and they have preferred to borrow from the county instead of a bank. They have figured they could make more than 8% on their money, so the county has held the sack. This we believe is all wrong, and the 8% rate should be repealed at the coming session, as the first necessary step in solving the tax problem.

With incomes reduced to the vanishing point, and profits the exception, obviously the income tax as a revenue producer, can't meet the present emergency.

Increasing the rate in the higher brackets, might help, but it can not solve the problem. Moreover there are evasions under such a tax which no law can effectively overcome.

AS WE view it therefore some form of sales tax is the only hope, preferably a sales tax with the shelter value offset, which would stimulate home building, and allow the present owners of homes to retain them.

But the outstanding virtue of such a tax, as stated above, would be the ease and immediacy of collection. It would in fact, be an automatic tax—the levying of the tax and its payment, occurring simultaneously.

The conventional objections to the sales tax are well known. The opposition of the large chain stores and department stores can be taken for granted.

But an emergency exists—the tax problem must be solved—and we believe when the sales tax is thoroughly understood by the people, this organized opposition can be overcome.

The problem is NOT to find a perfect tax, or a patent "cure-all" tax. Such things simply don't exist.

The problem is to find the best tax, under the circumstances existing and we feel the more the problem is studied, the clearer it will become that the sales tax in some form, alone fills the bill.

### Best Lines

ASSERTING that most persons, when asked to name their favorite lines and passages from poetry, tend to give the same lines that critics have fixed upon, the Christian Science Monitor comments on E. V. Lucas as an exception. Mr. Lucas recently stated that his favorite line is from the little-known poet, Jane Taylor, and reads:

Impatient her little blue apron to fill.

We do not believe, however, that the strange unanimity of opinion concerning certain passages in literature is due merely to the fact that critics have named them in the past. The truth is that these passages speak for themselves. Once read they leave a lasting impression on the memory. Two passages from Keates are the most frequently cited. One is:

Charm'd magic casements, opening on the foam  
 Of perfidious air, to fairy lands forlorn.

The other consists of the final two lines from "Le Belle Dame Sans Merci." The entire last verse follows:

And this is why I sojourn here,  
 Alone and palely loitering,  
 Though the birds sing in the lake  
 And no birds sing.

Next to these two passages from Keates, the most frequently quoted for its perfect beauty is the final line of the following from Poe:

Up many and many a marvellous shrine  
 Whose wreathed frieze intertwine  
 The violet, the violet, and the vine.

None of these, of course, can be judged apart from the context, but when they are chanced upon by the young man and woman getting acquainted with literature, they affect the reader so profoundly that the impression is never effaced. That is, if the reader has any real love of words and any deep sense of word rhythm.—Oregonian.

### TIPS on Contract

LESSONS IN PASSING  
 By Tom O'Neil

Often the word "passing" during the auction in contract turns out very profitable. Especially is this so when a vulnerable side starts bidding suits in which opponents have strength.

Conversely, it is a no-trump bid by a vulnerable player after an opponent has offered a suit, there is danger of a double and a heavy penalty.

By judicious passing Mrs. Ely Culbertson and William J. Huake set the redoubtable P. Hal Sims and Willard S. Karn five vulnerable doubled, in the Vanderbilt cup tournament. Here was the hand:

Sims NORTH DEALER  
 ♠ 8 7 5 4 2  
 ♥ 9 7  
 ♦ A 9 5  
 ♣ A Q  
 Huake SOUTH  
 ♠ A H J 3  
 ♥ 5 3  
 ♦ A 10 9 7  
 ♣ A 9 7  
 Karn NORTH  
 ♠ A 10 8 6 4  
 ♥ 8 2  
 ♦ 8 7 5 2  
 Culbertson SOUTH  
 ♠ 10 9 8 6 4  
 ♥ 6 4  
 ♦ K Q J 10 7 5  
 ♣ J 4

### Canada and Russia To Swap Products

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—(AP)—The Toronto Star said today that when Premier Bennett returns from a brief visit to England there will be submitted for his consideration a proposal by which Canada would exchange \$7,000,000 worth of cattle and hides for equivalent value in gasoline products from Soviet Russia.

The Canadian authorities already had approved the plan.

### Revoluting Bulgars In Greece Invasion

ATHENS, Greece, Dec. 27.—(AP)—Reports were received today that Bulgarian revolutionary bands, besides trying to blow up the European Express train yesterday, invaded Greek territory and attacked frontier guards. The European Express apparently refers to the Simplon Express, used by many American tourists for transportation through Central Europe and the Balkans to Turkey.

### 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.

WHY MOST PIMPLES DO NOT BECOME BOILS OR BOILS CARBUNCLES

While we are all in accord about the infectious character of pustules, boils, carbuncles, septicemias (acute blood poisoning), whitlows, felonias and other abscesses, unfortunately we clash upon the answer to the question, Why do some persons have a painful boil or dangerous carbuncle where others would have only a trifling pustule or pimple or no trouble at all? And why do certain individuals promptly get over a boil and even a carbuncle while others suffer painfully or even die from the disease?

All the persons who believe what they're told first or with the greatest assurance, and all the wisecracks who like to have you think they know what they think they know, have a glib explanation for it. They say the poor fellow had no vitality, vigor or resistance, or he was exhausted or worn out when the boil started and so he was too weak to "throw it off."

That must be quite a satisfactory way to account for the differences in individual's reactions to such infections, if it means anything to you. Doesn't it mean a thing to me. Then the peasants and wisecracks have another snug little notion that if you suffer much from such troubles or if you succumb to a series of boils or a carbuncle, it is plain enough to anybody that your blood must have been impure or in poor condition, whatever that may mean.

From our actual knowledge and not just theory, we may assume that an abscess remains a pimple or pustule (1) if the pus-producing germs causing it are not very virulent strains or (2) if the tissues infected happen to have a fair degree of immunity against the specific germs concerned. When the infection is by a virulent strain (such as Streptococcus pyogenes) or the local or general immunity is undeveloped or lowered, the invading germs make deeper inroads and do greater damage, so that a boil or a carbuncle follows.

Even a carbuncle is not so bad as it might be, for it indicates that the general immunity is still sufficient to keep the battle confined to one spot. Otherwise the infection would spread and soon the whole system would be overwhelmed by septicemia (acute blood poisoning) or pneumonia. The fight staged by the pyrrhon and the tiger in the picture "Bring 'Em Back Alive" reminded me of an invalid with a carbuncle on his neck.

Coagulation, necrosis or death of tissue produces the "core" of a boil. If there is no "core" it isn't a boil. The tissues thus destroyed usually consist of the hair follicle and its accompanying sebaceous (oil) gland. The boil begins as a wax pustule at the opening of a hair follicle, which itches more or less. Soon a ring of skin around it becomes infiltrated or indurated—a walling-off process around a battleground. A crust forms on the pimple, and on removing this a prop of pus escapes. If a probe is introduced it will enter to the depth of half an inch. The boil continues to enlarge and to discharge pus, and after several days gentle pressure around it will cause extrusion of a small slough (the "core") and then the healing process follows. Another time we'll tell how NOT to handle boils and how to treat them.

### Markets

Livestock  
 PORTLAND, Dec. 27.—(AP)—Cattle 550, calves 20; steady to strong. Steers 600-900 lbs. good \$3.50 to \$5.50; medium \$4.25 to \$5.00; common \$2.75 to \$4.25; 900-1100 lbs. good \$4.75 to \$6.25; medium \$4.00 to \$4.75; common \$2.50 to \$4.00; 1100-1300 lbs. good \$4.50 to \$4.75; medium \$3.50 to \$4.50; heifers 550-850 lbs. good \$4.25 to \$4.75; medium \$3.50 to \$4.25; common \$2.50 to \$3.50; cows good \$3.25 to \$3.50; C & M \$2.25 to \$3.25; low cutter and cutter \$1.00 to \$2.25; bulls yearlings excluded good and choice (beef) \$2.25 to \$3.00; cutter, common and medium \$1.50 to \$2.25; weaners, milk fed good and choice \$5.00 to \$5.50; medium \$3.75 to \$5.00; cull and common \$2.00 to \$3.75; calves 250-500 lbs. good and choice \$3.75 to \$5.00; common and medium \$2.00 to \$3.75.

Hogs: 900; steady to strong, 25c higher in spots for killer stuff. Light hogs 140-160 lbs. good and choice \$3.25 to \$4.00; lightweights 160-180 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4.00; 180-200 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4.00; medium weight 200-220 lbs. \$3.25 to \$4.00; 220-250 lbs. \$3.00 to \$4.00; heavy weights 250-290 lbs. \$2.85 to \$3.85; 290-350 lbs. \$2.55 to \$3.35; packing sows 275-300 lbs. medium and good \$2.50 to \$3.00; feeders—stockers 70-130 lbs. good and choice \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Sheep and lambs 1000; fully steady. Lambs 60 lbs down good and choice \$4.75 to \$5.00; medium \$3.50 to \$4.75; all weights common \$2.50 to \$3.50; yearling wethers 90-110 lbs. medium to choice \$1.25 to \$3.00; ewes 90-120 lbs. medium to choice \$1.25 to \$1.50; 120-150 lbs. medium to choice \$1.00 to \$1.25; all weights cull to common 50c to \$1.00.

Butterfat—Direct to shippers: Station, 24 to 25c; Portland delivery prices: Churning cream, 23 to 24c; sweet cream higher.

LIVE POULTRY — Buying price: Heavy hens, colored, 4 1/2 lbs., 12c; do mediums, 11c; lights, 9c; springs, light, 11 to 12c; heavy 10c; old roosters, 5c; ducks, Pekin, 8c lb.; geese, 8c lb.

POULTRY — Local, 65 to 75c orange box; Deschutes Geese, \$1.15; Yakima Geese, 85c to \$1.10 central.

WOOL—1932 clip, nominal; Willamette valley, 12 to 15c lb.; eastern Oregon, 10 to 12c lb.

HAY—Buying price from producer: Alfalfa, \$11.50 to 12; clover, \$9 to \$9.50; eastern Oregon timothy, \$15.50; oats and vetch, \$10.50 to 11.

Butterfat.  
 SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—(AP)—Butterfat (cream) f. o. b., San Francisco, 28 1/2c.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Individual Cases.

Must express my keen appreciation of your Gall Bladder talks, but I have written you twice about my case and was never satisfied with your answer. —Mrs. A. B.

Answer—We instruct readers regularly if not daily that questions about disease diagnosis or treatment cannot be answered. Your own physician is the only person who is competent to advise about your individual case.

Indin as Food.  
 Please give me information as to indin as a food.—E. F. F.

Answer—Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for "Indin Ration."

Climate and Bronchitis.  
 In Brooklyn, N. Y., an unhealthy place to live, for one with chronic bronchitis, a person 60 years of age? —S. M.

Answer—No. If one climate is more healthful than another for such individual it is because the invalid passes more time out of doors. If the invalid is obsessed by fear of cold and dampness he is out of luck wherever he lives. That obsession seems to attain the height of absurdity in climates or places where there is the most equable temperature and the lowest humidity. Any way, neither cold nor dampness has a thing to do with bronchitis. (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

### FEDERAL SALES TAX DISCUSSION BOBS UP AGAIN

(Continued from Page One)

regular annual appropriations could be lopped off.

Smoot said that he would favor an exemption of farm products as they come from the farmer in the application of the sales tax.

Garner said that before committing himself to any tax, if he were a member of the house ways and means committee he would "look over the entire situation, see what I could add to it, and then get it."

Roosevelt Stand Velled.

He said he had not changed his opinion since last session of congress. Just after the sales tax was defeated, he made a speech on the floor saying in effect that he would support any tax needed to make the federal government's income equal to its expense.

Asked about Governor Roosevelt's position on the sales tax, Garner said he knew nothing about the president-elect's stand on the budget "except that he said in his campaign speeches he wanted a balanced budget."

The ways and means committee, at Garner's instance, plans to begin January 3 a survey of the government's financial condition to see what is needed to balance the budget.

Patronize Home Industry.  
 Buy Whitelaw's Chocolates.  
 Keep that money at home.

### INSULL BATTLES EXTRADITION ON LARCENY CHARGE

(Continued from Page One)

president of the court issued an order prohibiting photographing.

Attorney Riganakos, opening the case, said extradition promotes universal justice among civilized nations, all having an interest in punishment of offenses.

He explained Samuel Insull, was chairman and Martin (his brother, who is facing extradition proceedings in Canada) was president of the Mississippi Valley and the Middle West utilities companies. He said Martin Insull owed debts to brokers who pressed him for payment.

The brothers agreed, through an attorney, Riganakos continued, to pay from the companies' money and issued a check on a bank account. This was exchanged, he said, with another check which was sent to the brokers. The attorney said this procedure was followed to cover embezzlement.

### Tomb of Old Wars In Grim Discovery

SAN SEBASTIAN, Spain, Dec. 27.—(AP)—Nineteen corpses, crossed and laid on top of one another, were found in an underground deposit near here by a youth. Oldest residents believed the corpses were buried during the Carlist wars (dynastic wars for the crown, 1839-1942).

### POPULAR AT SOUTHERN RESORTS

A trim one-piece swimming suit that is finding favor at southern watering places this winter is worn by Jean Parker, motion picture player. The straps of royal blue flannel with a bow at the waistline. Obviously the suit is cut to allow plenty of freedom for swimming. (Associated Press Photo)

### TURKEY SUPPLY IS CLEANED UP

PORTLAND, Dec. 27.—(P)—There has been a surprising cleanup of practically all turkeys received in Portland for the Christmas trade. All dealers reported everything received in time for the holiday had been sold and perhaps already served.

A few birds arrived too late for the holiday and are being offered in a small way today. The price received for latest arrivals was perhaps one cent better than previous offerings.

It was by far the biggest sale of turkeys in the history of Portland.

### DANCERS IN CRASH WHILE RETURNING FROM APPLEGATE

State police today were investigating an auto wreck and general mix-up on the Lower Applegate road near the Applegate state early Christmas morning,