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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Reports say that Salem is now afflicted with transitory agitators, who formerly committed their devilment here. It is hoped that Salem does not get the jitters, like this community, and insist that they behave themselves, however painful. If it was Eugene, that would be different. This municipality, one of the seats of higher education, has a sympathetic ear and heart, for the lower order of hellraisers, if the Bible is quoted and the flag waved, as a mask for felony.

• • •

Crosby Leonard, a New York capitalist and poet, has announced that though now 80 years old, "I am never going to grow old." His enthusiasm to the contrary, the possessor of both money and poems seems to doing a fair job of it.

• • •

Wrestling, of which this burg gets a weekly dose, is reported popular with the womenfolks. They love to see an ear tore off, or the loser neatly twisted into a pretzel. Their interest in this form of mayhem, seems to be due to the hope that they could treat their brute husbands the same way.

One of the John D. Rockefeller boys is now working in the oil plants, and living in a $4.50 room, in order to learn the business. It is predicted that young Mr. Rockefeller will become so ornery and indispensable, in about two weeks, that he will quit work and move into a $37 per day apartment.

More unpopular priced autos have been purchased, the drivers hoping to be able to keep ahead of the sheriff with his tax lien.

• • •

QUESTIONING

Q—You say you are a man?
A—That's the report. I have no reason to doubt it.
Q—Answer the question, yea or no!
A—What question?
Q—The question I just asked you.
A—You never asked me any question.
Q—I never asked you any question, you mean to say?
A—It might have been a question. I am not an expert, and am not very well acquainted with questions.
Q—Now I want to save an exception.
Lawyer—Ohio 93, Missouri 154, and a Texas case hold that save the exceptions and the answers will take care of themselves.
Witness—Can the jury see the flag in my buttonhole, and do I look religious?
Lawyer—I withdraw the question.
Q—Now tell what you saw on the night of the crime.
A—I saw nothing, except the crime.
Lawyer—This witness has fooled me. I had no idea he saw the crime.
Lawyer No. 2—I object. The eminent, learned, wise, smart, and brilliant attorney opposing me, admits that he was fooled. If this is correct, which it is not, there should be a three day holiday. We are trying a case.
Witness—Why don't you pay me for it?
Lawyer—That will be enough out of you. You drove the corks in too far.
Q—You say the moon was shining.
A—Yes, the moon was shining. My oldest girl mistook it for the sun, and being headstrong she still thinks it was.
Q—Now the almanac points out there was no moon that night, that it was cloudy. Do you still say there was a moon that night?
A—I don't put any faith in almanacs. The moon was shining.
Q—You know more than the almanacs or the astronomers?
A—I'd hate to think I didn't. (That's all.)
Witness recalled:
Q—You said before that the moon was shining.
A—Yes.
Q—You now wish to make a correction, then go ahead.
Witness—I was misled when I said I saw the moon. I thought I was looking up in the sky, when I was looking down the road. I made an honest mistake, and mistook a one-eyed Ford headlight for the moon.
Lawyer—The witness is excused. The witness has been on the stand three days, and I move that everything he has said be disregarded.
Witness—Why didn't you ask me something.
Lawyer—Don't get fresh.

Because of heavy modern street traffic, motorized fire apparatus does not make as fast time as the old horse-drawn fire wagons, according to the report of Salt Lake City's fire chief.

The Jones Verdict

ONCE more a jury of twelve good men (and women) true, have given all right thinking and law abiding people in Jackson county, reason to rejoice.

Once more it has been demonstrated, that in spite of the strife and turmoil in this community, and the destructive efforts of the leaders of the Good Government congress, our jury system has NOT broken down.

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MAYOR JONES of Rogue River has been found guilty—a just verdict, in conformity with the overwhelming evidence, so carefully marshalled and effectively presented, by Assistant Attorney General Ralph Moody, ably assisted by Deputy District Attorney George Nielson.

The verdict is particularly gratifying because it involves one of the ringleaders, in this effort to overthrow a verdict of the people at the polls, by violence and destruction of ballots,—for it is the ringleaders, the conviction and punishment of whom justice especially demands; rather than their tools,—mere boys,—whom they persuaded to do the dirty work that they might selfishly and feloniously profit, thereby.

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THERE is another fact equally reassuring. The verdict shows that even members of the Good Government congress,—individuals who signed membership cards and attended meetings—WHEN the issue is between law and lawlessness, between what is right and what is wrong, stand absolutely for what is right, stand four-square against the wrong.

They place their duty as honest jurors, and good citizens, above any appeals to loyalty to an organization, which has been so completely discredited by its criminal leadership, and has been so false to the ideals in which—merely to secure membership,—it professed to believe.

ALL HONOR TO THEM!

They demonstrate, that regardless of the Good Government congress, regardless of membership or non-membership in it, the citizenship of Jackson county, as a whole, is SOUND; and in such a crisis as the present one, the rank and file can be depended upon to uphold the law, and to the last ditch be true to the fundamental principles of the government, under which they live!

Why Keep It Up?

THE Jones verdict, we repeat, shows that the jury system, in this community—the very cornerstone of all orderly government,—has NOT broken down.

It also shows that alibis based upon false testimony, in face of the overwhelming evidence, in these ballot cases, which the state has in its possession are of no avail.

Just as the LaDieu verdict demonstrated, that abuse of opposing counsel on one hand; and appeals solely to prejudices and sympathies of the jurors on the other, can not switch an honest jury from the performance of its duty; so the Jones verdict demonstrates, that manufactured evidence does not—and under conditions which prevail—CAN not pay.

• • • • •

OUR advice therefore to those individuals indicted in these ballot cases WHO KNOW THEY ARE GUILTY, is to admit the fact NOW, and thus save this community from continued disruption, and the taxpayers from the terrific expense of endless prosecution.

WHY KEEP IT UP? What is there for them to gain? Sooner or later the truth is coming out,—and nothing can be done to prevent it.

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OBVIOUSLY this paper can't speak, either for the state or the courts, but we do know this—that in all things of this nature, public opinion is a very vital factor. And we also know, that the people of Medford and Jackson county, AS A WHOLE are sick and tired of continued strife and dissension, and particularly resent the continued and mounting expense, of endless litigation at a time when the NORMAL tax burden is so overwhelming.

They would, therefore, feel extremely grateful to those guilty of participation in this crime, who would come forward and frankly admit it, and any consideration or leniency shown them by the authorities would certainly have their hearty commendation. Such action would not only be in the interest of prompt justice, but be a real contribution to the public welfare.

All this paper wants—and we are sure all the right thinking people of Jackson county want,—is THAT THOSE GUILTY OF THIS CRIME AGAINST ORDERLY AND LAWFUL GOVERNMENT—each and every one of them,—be brought to justice and the turmoil from which this community has suffered, thus be cleared up once and for all.

With this achieved—by the guilty admitting their guilt—the deplorable mess can be forgotten NOW, bygones called bygones, and we can as a community, once more get together and work for the development and betterment of all this section of Southern Oregon.

Editorial Comment

Milk As a Public Utility

Milk used to be merely something which the milkman delivered at the house or apartment before anybody was up—a fluid food for babies and adults. Now it is becoming a public utility.

In New York State it involves price-fixing, freight differentials, utilization purposes, production, distribution and consumption. All this comes about through the recent passage by the State Legislature of a Milk Control Act to fix prices and regulate the milk supply from the cow to the consumer. New York was the first state to set up a milk control board to fix minimum prices and regulate the dairy industry generally within the state.

It has embarked upon an experiment which will be watched with interest throughout the nation. Already New Jersey has enacted a similar law. The Pennsylvania legislature considered similar legislation but adjourned without acting. Other states where the milk industry is as demoralized as New York's was, and where milk strikes have been threatened, are watching New York's effort to control the dairy industry. Congress, too, considered milk in its planned industry program.

In New York state milk strikes had become imminent and 2000 farmers descended upon the legislature in Albany demanding relief. A legislative commission found that price cutting and other unfair practices had driven milk prices down almost to the vanishing point. Many farmers were receiving 2c a quart or less for their milk. They were reduced to a state of poverty bordering closely on serfdom—unable to pay their bills, care for their families, send their children to school or pay their taxes.

Two months have passed since the control law went into effect. The chief aim of the board has been to put a bottom under the milk market. The most important minimum price fixed was a base price of $1.88 per hundred pounds for class one fluid milk of 3.5 per cent butter fat at the 200-mile zone from New York City with freight differentials beyond that. This provided a minimum of 4 cents a quart to the farmer for that class of milk. Prices to consumers were advanced to a minimum of 11 cents a quart in New York City and 10 cents in the rest of the state. Other prices are fixed for milk utilized for cream and the manufacture of various dairy products. All milk dealers are now required to procure state licenses.

Dairy farmers in New York state are now said to be receiving a larger part of the consumers' milk dollar than at any time since before the World war. For the first time April prices to producers were higher than those in March. May prices were sustained despite the fact that this month marks the highest production of the year.

In these days when the average household finds it hard to stretch its budget to cover all the family necessities, an increase of even a cent a quart in the price of milk is an important matter. But the milk-consuming public, recognizing the farmers' plight, has, for the most part, cheerfully paid the higher figure.

Even at the rates fixed by the board, milk prices to consumers are now more reasonable than they were for a number of years in New York City and the state. The board believes that the moderately higher price to the farmers will help to increase their purchasing power to buy the products which milk consumers sell. Such increased purchasing power may easily offset the cent-a-quart rise in price and not only aid the consumers but do its share to help restore prosperity. —Christian Science Monitor.

A 150-pound logger head or marsh turtle was presented to the Alexandria, La., zoo by two boys who caught it 14 miles from town.

The tax rate in Vance county, N. C., was reduced 45 cents on $100 valuation this year. Last year's rate was $1.21.

Shark's teeth and mollusk shells of the miocene age were found near Elizabethtown by geologists of the University of North Carolina.

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

JUST ANOTHER TESTIMONIAL ABOUT CHRONIC RHEUMATIZ.

More than one bright young woman has written to remonstrate with me when I say diet has nothing to

do with acne (pimples and blackheads). These bright ones have noticed that they sometimes have a fresh outbreak of the skin trouble after overindulgence in candy or other sweets or pastry (it seems fats or greasy things are to blame for the trouble too). A mere doctor with experience knows better than to dare to dispute a young woman's intuition, but one can't help wondering how or why the two million other girls who like to gorge on sweets now and then manage to escape the dire consequences.

Today I received this interesting, er, testimonial from a reader.

Dear Doctor:

Your article . . . a little over two years ago, suggested parathyroid for chronic arthritis deformans. For eighteen months I have been receiving the Collip parathyroid preparation (Lily) along with rather large doses of calcium lactate, calcium lactophosphate or, more recently calcium gluconate.

Without exaggeration some forty or more good doctors had abandoned my case. My general condition was beyond description. Now all the pain has gone, swellings have disappeared, the red shiny condition of the skin has returned to normal, fingernails and toenails are growing in, and a kind of infection of the nail roots has cleared up in the past two or three months.

Even some of the major deformities have gradually straightened out. The cataracts in my eyes, however, have not apparently improved.

. . . By the way, this handicap has kept me confined to bed for seven years. Hardly any movement of joints and practically no vision. During the past four years I have built up a nice little business as a ——— agent. This has made me entirely self-supporting. It's not such a bad old life after all . . .

That final remark is a great sermon for many valetudinarians whose greatest worries are about things that never happen.

The remarkable benefit obtained from parathyroid injections in cases of progressive disabling arthritis was reported first by some French physicians about four years ago, and referred to in this column.

The parathyroid gland (a ductless gland) has some important influence upon the metabolism or utilization of calcium in the body.

The calcium lactate treatment, as often recommended here for hay fever, migraine, asthma, has been enthusiastically recommended by German physicians for all forms of chronic arthritis. The directions are given in detail in the monograph "The Ills Called Rheumatism" which I am glad to mail on receipt of request, if you inclose a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your correct address.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The New Way Is Better

We feel grateful to our paper and to you for your fine articles. We have two daughters. The elder had her tonsils removed by the knife and the younger by the diathermy method. Her tonsils were very bad. The doctor accomplished the work in four sittings. She never missed a meal. We are convinced the new method is by far the best if one can have a skilled physician. (H. W.)

Answer—It is the method of choice regardless of the skill of the physician. If the physician lacks skill, he can do more harm by the old Spanish method than he can do by the diathermy method.

The System

Have you a pamphlet on gas in the system? (O. J. C.)

Answer—No, that isn't my system. Try the quack next door.

Hernia Prophylaxis

In a periodic health examination recently the doctor said the right ring is enlarged and I should be careful about strain as there is danger of hernia. I asked if anything can be done to prevent hernia, and he said the only thing is to wait until I have a hernia and then have it operated on. (F. E. J.)

Answer—To while away the time lie on your back, support the hernial region with fingers, and do leg-raising exercises regularly every night and every morning.

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

ODD FELLOWS TO ATTEND SERVICES

Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Medford and the valley will attend memorial services Sunday morning in the Christian church at Central Point at 11 o'clock. Rev. D. E. Millard will preach the sermon, and has invited the various branches of the order to be present.

Members of Canton and Auxiliary Siskiyou No. 16, and members of Medford lodge No. 83 and Olive Rebekah lodge No. 28, I. O. O. F., will meet at the hall on West Sixth street to leave in time to assemble at the I. O. O. F. hall at Central Point at 10:30 to march to the church in a body.

Canton and Auxiliary members are requested to wear full dress uniforms.

Transportation will be provided for those who do not have cars.

A safety zone device being studied by Salt Lake City's engineers has a sliding buttress which moves slowly under the impact of an automobile, but brings the car to a stop.

The proposed Grand Coulee dam in Washington will create a lake 150 miles long.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 23.—Thoughts while strolling: I invariably mix Lois Josephine and Elizabeth Brice.

Percy McCord's pink collar. The Rialto is still buzzing with Bob Hague's tiff with Joe Tumulty over the Washington Lambs' gambol. Phil Dunning is the best listener in the theatre. Art Frank, the stage Rube.

One word description of Secretary Woodin—tittuppy. Judith Anderson and Katherine Brush bear a resemblance. So do Mickey Marks and Octavus Roy Cohen. What's become of Harry Thaw? Don't hear so much about the Young Intellectuals any more. Herb Roth's Carnera shoulders and button nose.

Wonder if anyone else stops to read memorial tablets? Jacques Danielson and Fannie Hurst are together more than ever lately. How popular the dachshund is becoming! There's the ex-Millicent Rogers with two. And Jack Pearl has one, also. Helen Worden, who heads the women's press club.

W. T. Benda, a Poznan, Poland boy, who made good in the city. Those old gallants of the club windows who slyly test their knee jerks now and then. Nobody can look so quicksilverish as Queenie Smith. Any time anyone stops and looks at me shrewdly I feel guilty of something or other.

One of my favorite people—Felix Isman. Since Sunday school days the crow of a rooster always reminds me of Peter denying the Christ. I like to hear Bobby Jones say "import-unt" in those golf talkies. Sign: "Drive Slowly and Live!" Pins save lives, too, by not being swallowed.

I peek in the foyer of the Ziegfeld the other day, now a continuous movie. Something faint, y recognizable about the uniformed ticket taker clicked the sudden realization he was a well known actor of 20 years ago. One of the afternoon patrollers of the Broadway pave in spats, lapel flower and twirling a stick. Show business!

The premiere at the Ziegfeld is the only opening night, so far as I know, Lindbergh attended. He was just from his triumph, a world's idol, curiously baffled by the furore. Four blocks on either side along Sixth avenue were jammed with milling admirers. He came late, with the usually late Jimmy Walker, also riding a tide of idolatry. At the finish of the play there was an ovation for Lindbergh. He stood, bowed awkwardly and I shall always remember his only hand wave was for the balcony. I liked that.

The other evening I visited in a 42nd story apartment in one of the thin high towers. A storm came up and of a sudden the pinnacle was deafening with eerie shrieks like harp strings in a gale. The occupant told me this phenomenon is only during high winds. As a rule on such occasions he reads a blood-curdling mystery, usually one of Poe's, and afterwards buries himself under covers. He has a swell time scaring himself silly.

I used to beg Alice Bunch, our faithful hired girl, to tell a ghost story at bedtime. Once when the family was away she consented. It concerned a man living alone in a castle in an isolated woods. He feared robbers and at night hung pans on every window and door. With all the Negro talents for spooky effects she worked to a shuddery climax. The robbers creeping upon the occupant! At the opportune second she slyly shoved a wash pan off a table with a crash. People back home to this day think that's what's the matter with me. At daylight I was still screaming. And weeks afterward, wherever I happened to be, I would freeze in sudden horror and let go a lulu.

Alice's major reward for superior behavior was permitting me to manipulate the top of the baking powder can as a cookie cutter on Friday—cookie day. If I had shown especial memorizing with my Sunday school leaflet the left over dab of dough was baked into what was called a johnnie-cake, several times the size of the ordinary cookie. Devouring it in the cool of the cellar steps was as much fun and certainly as great a reward as life ever offered.

Those were the days I used to laze in the hammock sultry evenings plinking a mandolin. Alice mooned over such fuddy-duddy. "I hope he don't take that potato bug thing serious," she confided to Grandma. Then added dolefully: "I once married a guitar picker."

DIFFICULTY OVER STABLE DOLLARS TO BE IRONED OUT

(Continued from Page One)

He characterized the American failure to agree on stabilization of the dollar as a "setback" but said the situation had been clarified by the American statement yesterday, in which it was set forth that Washington considered stabilization to be untimely at present.

The Americans are engaged in a program of price raising and at the current stage prices "are largely psychological," Mr. MacDonald continued, and therefore it is obviously impossible to take any action which might undermine the market.

"So far as I am concerned, I am entering the third week with a very buoyant and hopeful heart," Mr. MacDonald said.

LONDON, June 23.—(AP)—Australia's acceptance of a wheat acreage reduction scheme was all that was lacking today for the consummation of a five-power agreement described as an international enlargement of certain provisions of the American farm relief bill.

Russia and Argentina are the largest nations to join Canada and the United States in the gigantic proposal. One part of the plan provides for curtailment of acreage, perhaps by 15 per cent, by the four great exporting countries—Argentina, Australia, Canada and the United States.

Russia, to the great surprise and pleasure of delegates, joined in the other part of the plan to limit wheat exports.

Henry Morgenthau, Sr., technical adviser to the American world economic conference delegation, who has been prime mover in efforts to enlist the biggest wheat producers in the movement for increasing prices, is confident Australia, too, will join.

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 23, 1923

(It was Saturday)

"Pop" Gates will be auctioneer at the Methodist benefit and sacrifice sale.

Governor Pierce again fools the fishermen of southern Oregon and they are angry.

President promises farmer "relief and lower taxes."

San Francisco autoist, whose car overturned near the fair grounds, fined $200 but refuses to pay it.

Auto plates ready for the Jackson county fair September 12-15. The best trotters on the Pacific coast "will vie each afternoon."

Chamber of commerce at Jacksonville editorially congratulated on good work.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 23, 1913

(It was Monday)

"The Wayward Nells of Life," at the Star; "Screamingly Funny John Bunny Comedy," at the Isis; and Pathe Weekly No. 10, and "Putting It Over on Papa," at the Ugo."

Hilt, Cal., lady slaps dentist, who promptly knocks the lady down.

Deadlock over who will be school clerk arises at first meeting of the school board.

The Mail Tribune has no desire to enter into a controversy with socialists over socialism. It would be deluged in a flood of words—that "hears no sound save its own dashings."—(Editorial).

Heavy rain falls in Ashland, with showers in other sections.

Fourth of July committees getting busy.

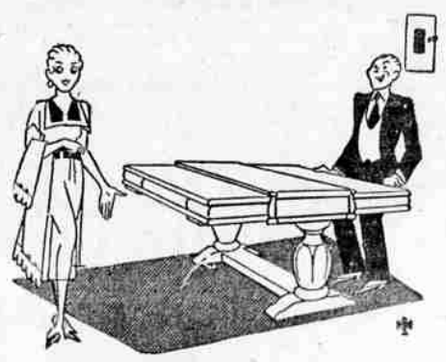
Few Hops Left In Oregon Hands

SALEM, June 23.—(AP)—Hops remaining in Oregon growers' hands were only 2570 bales following sale of a carload by Lane county growers to T. A. Livesley and company of Salem.

Livesley paid 66 cents. The sale was the first recorded in nearly two weeks. Contract offers are slightly lower for the most part.

More than a dozen research projects and urveys are being pushed by he department of agriculture in its efforts to find additional uses for cotton.

Eighty-seven fifth grade children at Greensboro, N. C., were served a luncheon of products grown in their school garden.



Her "Big Moment" . . .

This is the first time these Medford newlyweds are entertaining. The guests will arrive in five minutes—and of course the bride is a bit nervous. Well—of ONE thing she is confident... She KNOWS the roast will be a huge success . . . it's going to be tender and juicy and full of flavor. You see, she's learned to buy at the LIBERTY MARKET where only the BEST meats are sold. Br

Choice Hens, Fryers, Rabbits
The Finest Meats Always

SPECIALS

Fancy Fryers, lb. 20c
Broilers, each 25c
Petunia Plants, each 5c

The Home of Good Meats—Swift's gov't inspected Meats

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You'll like our FRIENDLY SERVICE here at the Liberty Food Stores. Regardless of what you may need in the grocery, meat or bakery line, you'll find THE BEST obtainable here at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. If it isn't convenient to shop here personally, Phone us and you'll get the same personal, friendly service.

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EXTRA SPECIAL
Fresh Vegetables, Beets, Carrots, Turnips, Green Onions, Lettuce. Large bunches
3 for 10c
If you want good strawberries come to the Liberty

EXTRA SPECIAL
This is a humdinger—3 rolls Rainbow Bathroom Tissue and large 10c Cake Toilet Soap. All for
25c

No. 2 CAN TENDER GREEN BEANS. 3 for ..... 29¢
1-LB. PKG. ROSE GARDEN MARSHMALLOWS. Very fresh. ..... 15¢
24-LB. SACK HIGH GRADE FLOUR. ..... 49¢
1-LB. PACKAGE GOOD COFFEE ..... 16½¢
½-LB. PKG. BLACK OR GREEN TEA and ICE TEA TUMBLER ..... 25¢
No. 2 CAN FANCY FLORIDA GRAPEFRUIT, 2 for ..... 25¢
RITTER'S CATSUP, 2 for ..... 25¢
PINT CAN WESSON OIL and MAYONNAISE MIXER ..... 49¢
WHITE WONDER LAUNDRY SOAP, 10 Cakes ..... 23¢
5-LB. CARTON BATTLE CREEK PYSILLA SEED $1.39
FINE ASSORTMENT ½-LB. PKG. CANDY. Your choice ..... 10¢
PEET'S GRANULATED SOAP; 55c value for ..... 23¢

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COFFEE CAKES
Fruit or Plain, 10c each