MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The prediction that Oregon will be "dry again" in two years, is wrong. It will not take that long. If the politicians succeed in their current plan to make gin-mills more plentiful than gas silos, under the Home Ruin, alias Home Rule plan. One of the fathers of the plan is the talkative mayor of Klamath Falls, who abhors the idea that the state, not the cities, should control liquor and use the profits for tax relief. The cities would control liquor, about the way Klamath Falls controlled the bootleggers.

• • •

Seevral citizens returned today from Portland, where they saw a football game, and a co-ed without a fur coat.

• • •

"Lost—Calfskin purse containing $80 in bills. Purse belonged to undersigned; money to widow lady in dire need. Keep purse and return money to T. K. Jones, 389-L.—(Winnemucca, Nev., Leader.) Oh yeah!

• • •

The general public which has been bothered considerable with farm strikes, elections, managed dollars, and other items of no concern, will be delighted to learn that Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, movie big bugs, will not get a divorce—not that the general public particularly cared what Mary and Doug did.

• • •

"The annual meeting of the Cemetery association was held Tuesday, and it was voted to keep people out of the cemetery"—(Doris Items.) A daring move to legislate Death out of business.

• • •

TRY 'EM BACKWARDS
(Bruno, Utah, Register)

Alexander Shevits, the local merchant, sold a pair of pants to a one-legged man a few days ago. He sent the pants out to a tailor to have one leg cut off and when they were returned found that the tailor had cut off the wrong leg. The question is, who is to stand the loss, the tailor or the merchant?

• • •

The spring-like weather is due to the farmers praying for rain, and the plumbers recommending a hard winter.

• • •

Several of the Older Girls have been remodeled, and now have the schoolgirl complexion, without the schoolgirl disposition.

• • •

PIONEER MOTHER SEES THINGS

The pioneer mother was deeply stirred—
She blinked at the bare horizon,
And nursed her baby, and said, "My word,
This certainly is surprisin'!

"A vision appears to my innard eye,
My sperrit feels plumb buoyant—
I reckon I'm goin' to prophesy
Like a reg'lar paid clairvoyant!

"On them thar hills by the river bank
There'll grow a wonderful city,
Where cars will rush and trolleys clank—
Oh, Paw, his shore looks pretty!

"The big ol' buildin's 'll touch the clouds,
Electric signs 'll beckon,
An' folks 'll walk the streets in crowds—
A thousand or more, I reckon!

"An' sooner or later—mark my words,
'Cause, Paw, I hain't a-jokin'—
Thar in the tea room at Emery Bird's
The folk 'll all be smokin'!"

The pioneer father stroked his jaw,
And answered slow and lazy:
"Hit's likely, all but the smokin', Maw—
I reckon you must be crazy!"
(Omaha World-Record)

Call for School Warrants.

Notice is hereby given that school warrants of Crater Lake District No. 83 will be redeemed, warrants from 89 to 106 inclusive. Interest expires after November 10, 1933.
MRS. BESSIE POOL,
School Clerk Butte Falls, Ore.

Roof Flashings and gutters. Brill Metal Works.

No Cause for Alarm

IN the columns of many newspapers, we note indications of surprise and alarm, over growing opposition to the administration's New Plan.

There should certainly be no surprise. There is no PERFECT recovery plan, anymore than there is a perfect tax—or a perfect anything else.

There was bound to be opposition to the New Plan, for every phase of that plan, involves some sacrifice, and few people are willing to sacrifice without protest. As the program developed, and the original enthusiasm declined, growing opposition was inevitable.

• • • • •

NOR do we believe that alarm is justified. We are quite sure neither President Roosevelt nor his official family, are surprised or alarmed at the present situation. They knew the honeymoon couldn't last. They realized that putting through what is in reality a "peaceful industrial and economic revolution" would be no Sunday school picnic. They knew their program couldn't be put into effect without a fight. And they are undoubtedly prepared to make that fight.

And a fight it will be, just as all things worth attaining in this life must be fought for.

• • • • •

NOT that there will be any attempt to "bull" through the Recovery program, without altering the crossing of a "t" or the dotting of an "i". The entire "set-up" is one of trial and error, and as defects and injustices are revealed, they will be corrected; just as whenever concessions are justified they will be made.

BUT CERTAIN FUNDAMENTAL PRINCIPLES WILL BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO, and for those who refuse to accept such principles, it is going to be just too bad.

Many months ago, it was predicted in this column that President Roosevelt's "winter of discontent" was bound to come. We said then that when the day of reckoning arrived, the sheep would be separated from the goats,—those who actually believed in the president and his policies, would go one way, those who merely gave him lip service, ANOTHER.

That time has arrived.

The Greatest Good

A DAY doesn't pass that this office doesn't receive some protest against certain provisions of the N.R.A.,—usually a form letter from some organization, designed to advance its special interest.

Today, for example, we received a protest from the "independent oil dealers." It is claimed that the order issued by Secretary Ickes, setting prices below which crude and petroleum products may not be sold, will put them out of business and turn over the oil business to the "iniquitous oil trust."

This order from the Interior department, was issued for one main purpose,—to prevent unrestricted price cutting, destructive competition, in short complete demoralization in one of the country's major industries.

• • • • •

WE believe it is a good idea. It means federal control, but for the protection of an exhaustible national resource, and the stabilization of a great industry, federal control is needed.

No doubt some independent oil interests will be hurt, but the question is what is the greatest good for the greatest number,—what is best for the country as a WHOLE.

• • • • •

THE same fundamental issue runs through all phases of the New Deal. We can't have our cake and eat it. We can't get out of this depression without eliminating the factors which have caused it; and we can't eliminate those factors, without hurting those who have profited by them.

In other words this New Deal is like a major operation. No one likes operations, major or minor. But when a patient is sick unto death, to save the patient's life an operation often MUST be performed. The offending area must be cut out. It's the same with a nation.

Certain things must be cut out if Uncle Sam is to recover, and enjoy normal health again. No one can be said to enjoy the process. But should one oppose it or complain, if only in this way can the life of a nation be saved?

• • • • •

AS for benefitting the socalled oil trust,—no one who knows either President Roosevelt or Secretary Ickes will worry over that score. They are not working for any oil trust, they are merely working to PRESERVE AN INDUSTRY.

That once done the administration can be depended upon to see that the big oil companies get no more than any legitimate honestly-conducted business is entitled to.

News Behind The News

(Continued from page one)

tion." They even okeyed the title which suggests that the New Deal is in effect a bloodless revolution.

Some financial experts believe the best way to meet the depreciation in the government bond market is for Mr. Roosevelt to devalue and retire the bonds held by the federal reserve with the treasury gold profit from devaluation.

The state department looked as if a policeman's convention was being held there during Litvinoff's stay. A dozen secret service men and metropolitan detectives accompanied the Russian on his visit to State Secretary Hull. It must have seemed strange to them because they have spent most of their careers chasing communists. A wag remarked that all that was needed to complete the picture was for Andy Mellon to lead an anti-communist demonstration up to the department through the streets.

Phone 542. We will haul away your refuse. City Sanitary Service.

Evangelist Draws Large Attendance At First Baptist

The evangelistic meetings were well attended at the First Baptist church both Sunday morning and evening.

Dr. C. W. Cutler of the Home Mission society, being the speaker. He preached a sermon of encouragement in these times of depression. "For unto you who fear my name shall the Son of Righteousness arise with healing in His wings."

In the evening the message was one of preparation for the children of God. Special music was enjoyed at both services.

The ladies' quartet sang in the morning. The chorus choir gave an anthem in the evening.

Services are being held every evening except Saturday.

Mrs. Edna Raymond will be soloist this evening. The ladies' quartet will sing Tuesday evening. The chorus will help and lead the singing each evening.

Services begin at 7:30 for one hour. No collections are made and no personal workers at the services. The evangelist will do all from the pulpit. School children are asked to come to the church Tuesday afternoon directly from school.

Phone Taxes High

SALEM, Ore. (UP)—A large telephone company operating in Oregon claims its taxes average $9.72 per phone per year.

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, Beverley Hills, Cal.

APPLE DIET FOR INTESTINAL TROUBLE.

As a health teacher I deserve great credit for rarely if ever insisting that anyone should take spinach, mashed potato, castor oil or an apple. Perhaps I should omit apple. Apples are pretty sometimes, and I don't believe they do any harm if anyone should happen to like 'em to eat. But I'll tell the world that here is one doctor you can keep away or drive away with any kind of apples, unless the cookies you serve with 'em are capital.

Apple pie, that's different, especially if you serve a schooner of foaming raw milk with it, fresh from the cow, or at any rate raw—none of your parboiled or pasteurized stuff, if you please.

Physicians in Germany have recently discovered or rediscovered that applesauce is a fine remedy for intestinal disorders in infants and in adults. Raw applesauce, it must be. The grated pulp of ripe, peeled, raw apples.

For the young nursling infant, if fresh apples are not available, Dr. Elizabeth Urbanitsky has found a pure apple powder satisfactory. This is prepared much as banana powder and milk powder is made in this country, by the vacuum drying process, and it keeps through the winter. She gave this to the younger infants as an addition to the bottle, by putting a tablespoonful in the bottle morning and afternoon, or a teaspoonful in each bottle of food prepared for the baby.

Raw apple appears to be beneficial in acute and chronic nutritional disturbances, intestinal infections and intoxications. The apple powder had to be given only for two or three days to show its beneficial effects.

Apple diet is equally beneficial in alimentary troubles in adults. It has proved remarkably corrective in many cases of diarrhea, acute gastro-enteritis and acute enteritis, dysentery and even paratyphoid. It promptly arrests the diarrhea and restores normal condition.

For adults the grated pulp of ripe, peeled raw apples is used. It satisfies both hunger and thirst in these cases. Patients take from one to three pounds of apple in this form daily. In some cases nothing but apple is given for one, two or three days, and after that a day or two of restricted diet, cautiously adding one item at a time, and so a gradual return to ordinary diet. In other cases the apple is included with a moderately restricted diet.

Frankly, I've never trusted apple sauce since grandma served some with lumps in it.

On the other hand, I have nothing against apples. If I could have it hypodermically I'd just as soon take an apple a day. Some doctors are tiresome company anyway.

With this acknowledgment of the remedial value of raw apple, we take pleasure in calling attention to the rapid strides medicine is making these days. When you and I were young, Maggie, raw apple that wasn't darn close to rotten was universally regarded as well nigh sure death from cholera morbus, a dread bogie that never happened but probably tempered many a raid on the apple orchard.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

No Morbid Suggestion

Kindly send instructions for treatment of (whatever) . . . Approximately how long does it take to cure it? Do you consider (a technical) test a dependable test for (some other ailment)? . . . G. S. Z.

Answer—If you say you have the ailment and ask for my advice, I'll be glad to give you any information or advice I may have. But this is not blooming long-distance clinic nor a quack doctor shop, so do not ask me to give out morbid information indiscriminately.

Baby Bowlegged

Our 17-months old is quite bowlegged. Two doctors said she would outgrow it. Isn't it time we did something to correct it? (Mrs. B. P. E.)

Answer—I assume you have already given her a cod liver oil ration, sunbaths, and plenty of outdoor exercise, such as pushing a pushmobile. If you believe her legs are not straightening under such management, perhaps suitable splints, applied and worn under your physician's care, would help.

Liver Is Liver

Before moving here from another state I always bought and liked beef liver. But in this village the meat markets have only hog liver and the butcher laughs at me when I ask for beef liver, which he says is not as good as pork liver . . . (Mrs. S. B. H.)

Answer—Beef or calf liver is generally deemed the choicest. Pig liver, however, is all right if one likes it. The finest liverwurst I have ever eaten was made from hog liver.

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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—Diary of a modern Pepys: Rose and a whimsy from Chic Sale. Through town and crossing 42nd at the library a wild-eyed ram-stam motorist actually nibbed my shoes. Brakfasting at a public sat near Ben Smith, the Wall Street trader, who looked like Tom White of the magazines.

Then back to turn out my essay, arrange some books and with my wife to Dobbs Ferry to a surprise for Kitty Kendall. Talked to Mrs. Stanley Rinehart, Jules Bache, Ernest Truex and Norma Terris. And Messmore, on a chair, extemporized as neat a sentimental welcome as ever I heard.

Dinner with the Roy Howards, Roy having acquired a goatee, and the John Golden's Mae Quirk and June Rhodes, there. So to work a while before Charles Merrill's midnight birthday spread. But, summoned to a hospital, remained until after 4 a. m. and home in the tangy elixir of dawn.

The Friars struggled valiantly to retain their monastery in the West 40's. But now they are marking time in less pretentious quarters until the till fills. The club combines a roster of actors, theatrical press agents, a few columnists and a soupcon of Rialto characters. Many of the most scintillating quips of the veteran Bugs Baer and the town's newest Philadelphia-born funny man, Joe Cunningham, were hived there. Not, perhaps, the smartest club, but tops for jovial Broadway banter.

Can never tell what next in Hollywood note: A major audio is having the music for the Merry Widow film re-written.

Rupert Hughes, discoverer of Jim Tully and Lawrence Tibbett, has a new find. A 24-year-old writer, Michael Jackson a hitch-hiker, whose first book is just out.

Personal nomination for the best book by a newspaper man in the past decade—Gilbert Gabriel's "Good Fortune."

One of those old wrecks whose heart seems to have outlived the body—the grinder of a tinpanny street piano. I had watched him being chased the entire length of a smoky block in the Sixties with window waves. He stood at the curb around the next corner a picture of frustrate dejection. The man with me—Dick Berlin, if you must know—had a macabre sense of humor. He gave him $2 with the proviso he return to the block and plan an hour. I wonder if he did.

In the next block and near Franklin Roosevelt's home was a space in the center of which was a small cat. It was black, with eyes not long open to the world and expressing the milky blueness of extreme infancy. Although ruffled, he looked as innocent as a reporter from a school of journalism. Facing him was an experienced Airedale. As the dog went nearer slowly the cat became a spitting ball of arched fur. The dog backed suddenly away with a "sorry-I-intruded" air. A victory for heredity!

Bagatelles: Kate Smith has never had the slightest desire to be thin. . . . Dave Montgomery had shirts made in London for 25 years. . . . Earl Carroll, to show his contempt for kidnap threats, went about for three days with a midget for a bodyguard. . . . The biggest kick Richard Dix ever got out of his movie career was occupying a $10 room in a New York hotel. . . . Gene Fowler dedicated his latest book to Thomas Meighan. . . . Ernest Truex's son Phillip scored in a Broadway play. . . . Bugs Cobb collects passport pictures of her friends. . . . Louis Bromfield came back from his self exile in France an expert tangoist. . . . Bull fighters in Spain are giving the run-around to Ernest Hemingway, who glorified them.

The biggest personal draw among the musical comedy players at the moment is the elfin Clifton Webb. A foppish fellow with an unturned nose and thin swipe of mustache, but a flair for wearing evening clothes as no one else does, he has the what-it-takes that packs them in. The most popular of the feather-footed gentry since Castle.

Jeff Machamer tells of the speakeasy regular downing his 4 p. m. eye-opener gloomily and assailing the bartender with a barrage of invective. When he finallly groused out, the barkeep mused: "He must have got up on the wrong side of the floor today."

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FOG BLAMED FOR FLETCHER CRASH

PASCO, Nov. 13.—(AP)—Recovering from a dislocated shoulder and shock, Claude C. VanFleet, of Seattle, placed the blame today on a shortage of gasoline and low-lying fog over eastern Washington for the crash Saturday night in which William G. Fletcher, veteran Seattle pilot, was killed.

With fuel almost exhausted, he said, after they had been in the air nearing six hours on a flight from Klamath Falls, Ore., they had to come down. They had circled about for a long time over various cities and towns, unable to land.

They crashed in the Horse Heaven hills about eight miles south of here. Fletcher, a pilot with 14 years experience, is survived by his sister.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SATURDAY was Armistice Day.

Remember, please, that Armistice Day celebrates the END of a war—not the beginning of one.

That is as it should be.

—+++—

THE world war ended on November 11, 1918.

Now, 15 years later, we know it should never have begun. We should never particularly that we should never have got into it. We fought somebody else's battles, and all we got out of it was ingratitude.

If we had stayed out, we should have been far better off.

—+++—

BUT that doesn't alter the fact that the Americans who went to war had the courage to fight, and, if necessary, DIE, for a cause that they BELIEVED to be right.

That is something tremendously important. If Americans ever reach the point where they lack the courage to fight and die for what they believe to be right, this nation will have reached the point of decadence.

—+++—

PEOPLE die, whether they fight or not.

A few, relatively speaking, die by violence, with their "boots on." Vastly more die as a result of disease.

Cancer is one of the most dreaded of diseses, and its ravages, apparently, are increasing.

—+++—

FOR example:

In 1920, cancer took a toll of .93 of one year from the average length of life of white men.

It now takes a toll of 1.12 years from the average length of life of white men.

—+++—

NOW note this:

In 1920, cancer took a toll of one and one-half years from the average length of life of white women. It now takes a toll of 1.79 years from the average length of white women's lives.

Women, you see, are in greater danger from cancer than men.

—+++—

IN spite of all scientific progress we have made in the past couple of generations, the cause of cancer is still unknown.

That is a ringing challenge to our intelligence, isn't it?

In spite of all we have learned, we still have a LOT MORE to learn.

If we could find the cause of cancer, we might be able to find the cure for it.

—+++—

BUT let's get back to the subject of fighting, which is of particular interest on Armistice Day.

—+++—

TOO much fighting, from 1914 to 1918, caused untold suffering and loss to the world. The present depression, which to us of today is the biggest thing in the world, was caused largely by the war.

First because of the war and second because of the depression, which owes its cause to the war, the average level of human welfare has slid FAR DOWN.

—+++—

HERE in Oregon, we have been fighting for years over higher education, and apparently getting a lot of fun out of it. At least, we go on fighting.

Listen:

In 1928 and 1929, the attendance at the University of Oregon and Oregon State college, combined, was 7115. It is NOW 4067.

No such decline in university attendance has occurred in our neighboring states of Washington and California.

—+++—

WHAT has happened?

Well, it is fairly obvious that Oregon parents, instead of sending their children to their own institutions of higher learning during these years of fighting, bleeding and dying, have been sending them to college in other states.

Isn't it about time to quit fighting over higher education in Oregon—even if it is a lot of fun?

Fun that costs too much isn't a wise investment.

Communications

Good for Non-Residents.

To the Editor:

In the Tribune of November 9, you show what the sales tax of California has done for P. C. Bigham, a resident of Medford, Oregon, in reducing his taxes over 40 per cent on property in California that he owns.

This is very nice for non-resident owners who have none of the California sales tax to pay, and if Oregon had a sales tax it would be equally beneficial to the thousands of non-resident land owners of Oregon lands, and more of Oregon's timber lands are owned by non-residents than by residents.

Will Mr. Barnes tell us who it was that had to pay 40 per cent of Mr. Bigham's taxes? E. T. MERRILL.
Medford, November 12.

Prefers Income Tax.

To the Editor:

I noticed in last Sunday's paper that you invite comments on the tax situation. I think your suggestion a good one and so I'm submitting my views on this subject.

Any kind of a general sales tax is objectionable because it is unfair. It's unfair because it doesn't tax people in accordance with their ability to pay, for the wealthy spend only a comparatively small part of their incomes on merchandise subject to tax. Mr. Barnes' plan is good, as sales taxes go, but the choice between them is like the choice between rotten apples. A tax on sales has little to commend it but the desire of the well-to-do to avert their fair share of the burden of public expense. As long as it is possible to levy taxes on a basis of incomes, why be satisfied with such an ill-fitting, unproportioned thing as a sales tax? Taxes should be levied and collectde on a basis of ability to pay and the income tax lends itself to the application of that principle better than any other, and is the fairest tax yet devised. The money needed for relief this winter, if it must come from taxation, should be derived from incomes. A levy on them gets all the money available. There is no more to get and it gets it without working undue hardship on any one class of taxpayers.

An income tax is flexible because it will constantly shift the tax load to the shoulders of those best able to bear it. Herein is the weak spot of the property tax. There is no proper relationship between the amount of the tax and the earning capacity of the property involved, and we have in extreme cases the spectacle of the law imposing the absurd and impossible conditions of a tax that is greater than the total income. Why shouldn't taxes be levied on incomes in accordance with ability to pay, instead of on property or sales which have no direct relation to income of ability to pay? If there are no incomes then there is no tax paying ability and all other forms of taxation ar impossible?

Our tax problems can best be solved by the repeal of any and all taxes, except, perhaps, liquor, luxury and inheritance taxes, and by the imposition of a graduated tax on incomes with lower exemptions and rates high enough to raise the necessary revenue.

A person with income enough to be taxed is doing well. He should appreciate his good fortune and have no regrets that he must bear an honest part of the burden of citizenship by paying a reasonable part of it in taxes. Those who complain of the burden of a tax on incomes need a dose of the depression as it has hit the average real estate owner, who can'teven get enough income to pay his taxes, let alone have any left.
W. E. DAVIS.

Doesn't Like Barnes Idea

To the Editor:

Again you call for opinions. This time on the Barnes sugar-coated sales tax. Fine. Here is one.

The "darn thing works—in California." Why not here? Yes, it works—and how? So does the cancer cell. In fact the sales tax is to the capitalistic organism what the cancer cell is to the physical organism. Both grow and eventually annihilate their respective hosts.

Mr. Barnes seems to think that if the voters would really consider his scheme—his brain-child, they would surely adopt it. Nothing, it is believed, would be more fatal to it than critical reflection.

Up to now, the world has, at least after a fashion, got along as a "pain economy." But further progress is at an end unless there is a general understanding of evolution. An out-and-out evolutionist regards all social inventions as means thru which the social forces evolutionize or revolutionize the social system which gave the mbirth. The Barnes invention is certainly no exception. If his hopes materialize these forces are reactionary. Much social friction results.

All institutions that put the burden of state directly on producers are doomed to a short life. First it cripples, then kills them by shrinking, to the vanishing point, their purchasing power. State expenses should not in the least come directly out of the pockets of infants, children, laborers, etc., as Mr. Barnes would have it, but out of the pockets of those who receive surplus value for nothing. That surplus value is gotten without compensating the producer will be denied, no doubt. But so would be the fact that the sum of all angles of a triangle equals two right angles, if economic doctrine were involved, especially class interests.

We have just been treated to the spectacle, disgusting to many, of how som of our richest men "pass the buck" thru capital "losses." This patriotic stabbing in the back of the state is, no doubt, the rule rather than the exception and about which you have written so splendidly. In the face of these revelations—a sales tax? Nothing doing! R. HEGNER.
Gold Hill, Nov. 9.

REPORT PROGRESS FOREST ROAD JOBS

Road work being carried on under the NRA provisions through the Rogue River national forest, is progressing rapidly, according to reports this morning by Assistant Supervisor Karl L. Janouch.

One crew of 50 men is now employed on the Umpqua divide road, where work is advancing rapidly, and 50 men are also working on the Ashland Mountain road.

In the hazard reduction work, a crew of 25 men is working on the land bordering Klamath lake. Because of the location of the work, these men were selected from Klamath county, Mr. Janouch said. Two small crews of about 10 men each are in the district above Prospect at the present time.

All selections for this work are made through the Jackson county relief committee, he said.

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
November 13, 1923.
(It was Tuesday.)

First air Pullman flies from Dayton, O., to Los Angeles.

American business new better than at any time since the war, Washington reports.

New income tax will create jobs for many Democrats.

There have been developments the past 10 days in the hunt for the De-Autremont brothers, sought as the Siskiyou tunnel slayers.

Three families of tourists applied to the county court this morning for gas and funds to return to their homes in Nebraska.

Jackie Coogan in "Oliver Twist" at the Page, enthuses the kids.

High school team to use the Armory for a gymnasium.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
November 13, 1913.
(It was Thursday.)

Court Hall offers to bet 10 to 7 that Princeton beats Yale in big football game of year next Saturday.

The New York Giants and Chicago White Sox will play a game here nxt Monday, with reduced rates on all railroads. Seats are $2.

"The Honor of Lady Beaumont," a strong two-reeler, at the Star; "Why Girls Leave Home," Edison drama, at the Isis, and "Self-Convicted," a Lubin special, at the It.

Successful revival at Methodist church ends.

Winter Nelis selling good on London markets.

Ye Poet's Corner

HUNTING SONG
By Raymond Wallace Thorberg

When the shades are deep and long
behind the Siskiyous,
And the winds come yowlin' up the crags—
A long-tailed rabbit come a-huntin'
with his side-jaw full of snooze;
He's out for yaller cougars to fill
his huntin' bags.
He comes growlin' 'round the mountain
Like a boilin' water fountain—
And cusses every time he bumps his
toe on snags.

He sees a cougar sneakin' from behind a dead oak tree;
A fiery gleam somes stealin' in his eye,
His ears go back; his back goes up—
He's a horrible sight to see!
And does the big cat shiver when
that animal draws nigh!
Then with extension tail;
And hind legs goin' like flails—
He larlets and kicks that cat into
sweet bye and bye.

He starts to tow the cougar up and through the Pass;
A-pullin' hard and wheezin at each jerk.
But goin' up a steep grade he spins
on slippery grass—
And for a moment then his engine
goes berserk!
Then he figgers out by skill
That cougar up the hill—
And gallops home with supper to
where little rabbits lurk!

Real estate or insurance—leave it to Jones. Phone 696.

No spilling when Eads Transfer deliver Fuel Oil. Phone 315.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for Jackson County.
First National Bank of Medford, Oregon, a National Banking Association, Plaintiff,
vs.
J. C. Cass and Gillie Cass, husband and wife; F. E. Elsert and E. F. Elsert, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to the property described herein, Defendants.

To each and all of the above named Defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff on file herein against you, or otherwise plead thereto, within four (4) weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons.

You are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff as required herein, or otherwise plead thereto, Plaintiff will take a Decree against you for the relief demanded in said Complaint, which is succinctly stated as follows:

A judgment and decree foreclosing the Plaintiff's mortgage on property situated and being in the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the point of intersection of the North line of Stewart Avenue and the Westerly line of the Pacific Highway in Section 31, Township 37 South of Range 1 West of the Willamette Meridian, and from said point running thence Northerly along said Westerly line of said Pacific Highway 260 feet; thence Westerly at right angles to the Easterly line of the right-of-way of the O. & C. Railroad Company, thence Southerly along said line of said right-of-way to the Northerly line of Stewart Avenue; thence East along said North line of said Stewart Avenue 35 feet more or less to the point of beginning.

This Summons is published in the Medford Mail Tribune, Medford, Oregon, by order of the Honorable H. D. Norton, Judge of the above entitled Court, duly made on the 20th day of October, 1933.

The date of the first publication of this Summons is October 23, 1933.

BOGGS & BENGTSON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
126 East Main Street,
Medford, Oregon.

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