

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. 9th St. Phone 15

Subscription Rates: Daily, one year, \$5.00; Daily, six months, \$3.00; Daily, three months, \$1.50

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1917.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS, MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS



Ye Smudge Pot

The legislature, which was under instructions and promises to consider only five major issues, at the special session, has apparently made a slight mistake, and is now mulling around with only 300 inconsequential issues...

Despite competition all year from Uncle Sam, Santa Claus will arrive December 25.

A Kentucky cent is raised as the "holier-than-thou" champion, because a yippie he emitted was heard eight miles away, duly aided by a light breeze at his back.

Peru has prohibited the publication of news about lynchings in America. It has not been many months since America was advising Peru not to go to war over a township on the Bolivian border.

JOURNALISTIC MANNERS (Peru, Ind., Republican) Standing on a corner, not meaning to do any harm to anyone, the editor of the Republican was suddenly surprised when the Rev. C. F. Golden, of Denver, jumped out of his automobile and thrust the price of a year's subscription into the publisher's hands...

All the hunters who journeyed to Klamath county, the first of the month to shoot a duck, are on the road to recovery and will be themselves by spring. Outside of chilblains, frozen extremities, lumbago, pains in the joints, pneumatic adhesions in the lungs, and a general run-down condition due to exposure, and lying in a mud hole all day, they are feeling fine.

Ten years from date it would be interesting to know the whereabouts and whereof of the San Jose, Calif. boy who "shinned" up a tree, and willingly and threw the lynching rope over the limb of a tree. A biography of the 18-year-old youth, who boasts he was "lead of the mob," would also be both enlightening and entertaining, not to mention the blonde girl "in a fur coat" who was too busy making herself conspicuous during the ransacking of the jail door to light a cigarette.

A BUSY DAY OF YORE (Pendleton East Oregonian) The main thoroughfares of the country show constant evidence of a large and constantly increasing immigration. At Echo, where the old emigrant road crosses the Umatilla river, several teams are camped overnight and as many as twenty-five or thirty are camped there.

Many autoists are now driving blindfolded, i. e., they have side-curtains on their vehicles. During the temporary absence of the wolf from front and rear doors, your car, called upon a farmer hard-pressed by everything. For breakfast all he had to eat was a nine-story pancake eaten with a slice of country ham every third floor, and four cups of the Hill Boys' coffee. At lunch time he masticated on the legs and boom of a fowl, that was combination of chicken and turkey. He stayed off famine the remainder of the day by devouring a quart of pickled apricots, from a special lot his wife had been hoarding for the palate of a sorority sister coming for a holiday...

Will Roosevelt Succeed or Fail?

H. G. WELLS, who comes nearer being a major prophet than anyone else in the world of letters, has a most interesting article in the current Liberty Magazine entitled "Roosevelt's place in history." Wells is convinced Roosevelt will figure very importantly in human history, will by the force of circumstances be picked out as marking an epoch; but he is not so sure, he will, by his force of character, wisdom and powers of leadership, succeed in MAKING a new epoch.

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The English author also believes that the American experiment will go down in history as far more important than the Russian experiment. "The American experiment for all its intensifying isolation, will probably remain more edifying and influential to Europe, the British Empire and South America because it is being made on a much more kindred social and economic structure. The Russian experiment has sought to build a modern state on the basis of a medieval peasantry and the wreckage of a quasi-oriental absolutism; the American reconstruction is being attempted upon an industrial fabric huger than, if not quite so highly developed in its labor organizations as, any in Europe, and with a population at levels of education varying with each state but in some states even higher than and on the average quite comparable to those of western Europe. What America tries today, the European communities realize they themselves are likely to be trying tomorrow. This is particularly true of the Anglo-Saxon portions of the British Empire. The chances may be different, East and West may be out of step, but they will have to march in the same direction. It is in the role of a foundation builder or a noble failure that President Roosevelt seems most likely to find his place in world history.

What must be done? What must this harassed and tottering old world do to right itself? The famous British author is quite clear—in his own mind at least,—regarding this

"It is growing very plain now what is needed and what is desirable. More and more of us are realizing that this new social order has to be a planned order, and we are beginning also to realize that somehow it must be made world-wide. These two main points are becoming plattitudes, and even more so is the third primary necessity of a monetary measure of value of world-wide validity. A cosmopolitan planned economy with a controlled money system is becoming the universal desideratum; the problem is to get it.

The great obstacle before President Roosevelt in achieving this end, as the author sees it, lies in what is generally termed Big Business, but also includes the essential quality of public service, the real nature of American citizenship:

"From the European viewpoint the American experiment seems handicapped by some very distinctive difficulties. The United States civil service is comparatively undeveloped. It is, we are told, a weaker organization altogether than, say, the British or German civil services. It follows that such a revolutionary change-over from free competition to controlled production and distribution as the president is attempting, a change-over from individualism to socialism, can work only if the bulk of the executives of the great business organizations can be converted at one swoop into an emergency civil service. These men will have to swing their minds right round from business fighting to business cooperation, and work for the public profit instead of shareholders' dividends. Is such a change of heart and habit possible? Or will the president after his first bold break toward planning, find support falling away from him? Will he discover a dry rot of disloyalty in these new organizations he is evoking? Will he discover that the more one changes America, the more America remains the same thing? Or, as he reckons with that, is he a driving force, or is he just gesture and resultant—like any of those old things we call statesmen in Europe?

To our mind there is no doubt of the profound truth of this statement. The same idea was expressed in this column many months ago when we stated that the time would soon come when the sheep would HAVE to be separated from the goats in this country; when those who merely give LIP service to Roosevelt and his policies because they happened for the moment to be popular; must be separated from those who actually believe both in him and his principles, and even more vital, ARE READY TO MAKE THOSE SACRIFICES WHICH ARE NECESSARY BEFORE THIS NEW WORLD, CAN BE ESTABLISHED.

THIS supreme test is starting now. It will become more and more acute as time goes on. Nothing is born in this life without labor pains. The labor pains of this birth of a New World are going to be terrific. The question is, will the people of America and particularly the leaders of finance and industry—the government behind the government,—be willing to endure them. The answer to that is probably whether or not, a majority of the people, realize that the only alternative is national ruin.

Such an outcome, the formation of a new world by Roosevelt, Mr. Wells believes is possible but not probable. Its possibility is based upon the assumption that President Roosevelt is really a greater man, than he believes him to be,—that in reality he is a world and not merely a national figure.

In this vein the author of "New Worlds for Old" concludes: "It is quite possible that we observers at a distance underrate the president personally and his personal possibilities. He may feel it necessary to reserve his essential philosophy, and mask the full scale of his plans until general opinion comes up to him. We may presently see promise crystallizing more distinctly in the United States and have him speaking across the Atlantic in the hearing and knowledge of all men, saying to the British, let us say, 'Here in America we have done so and so. We have imposed a certain system of controls upon industrial life and we have proved that a measured inflation to lighten the weight of the creditor upon us is possible. It is beginning to work. Will you come into phase with us? Will you assimilate with us in a planned production and distribution, and in our new controlled monetary method? Then the saga of our machinery and yours will mesh and the incorporation of the rest of the world with us into a new planned world-wide economic structure will be only a question of time.'

"Such a thing is a possibility—but I feel it is highly improbable. And if it does not happen before very long, if creative forces do not become confluent across the Atlantic, then I think the present American experiment, like the Russian, will figure in history rather by its lessons than its permanent achievements, and the task of reconstructing human affairs on the lines of the world state will have to begin again from some other center and at some other level. These are the reasons why in my imaginary history of the near future, 'The Shape of Things to Come,' I have represented President Roosevelt as marking but not making an epoch in human development. And I do not think that this is really a very serious detraction of the man as a man. By the scale of Great Men in the past it may still leave him personal greatness.

But I doubt if it is in the capacity of any single human being to lead our race round this difficult corner. In the past great generals arose. They fought little daylong battles with armies a few score thousands strong. On that scale glory was in the compass of one man. But no great generals arose in the World War. The job was too immense. And this present job before mankind is vastly greater. It will never be tackled by Wilsons, Roosevelts, Lenins, Stalins, and so forth all working on their own. The carry-over from the catastrophic phase of today to the new world, state of freedom and abundant life must, I believe, be the work of a gathering, growing number of men inspired by a common apprehension of the needs and possibilities, of the case. I am not thinking of any hastily compiled Brain Trust—though even to have entertained that idea puts the president on a far higher level than that all-sufficient poseur Mussolini; I AM THINKING OF A WIDE UNORGANIZED GROWTH OF UNDERSTANDING. "When that understanding develops commanding force the new world will be made accessible; and not before. The days of one-man leadership are at an end. "History may have to tell of Franklin Roosevelt as a significant figure and a failure; that will detract nothing from the real heroism and the real pathos of his lonely and manifestly quite honest attempt to face the needs and menace of his time."

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D. signed letters pertaining to personal ailments and hygiene not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady on a stamped self-addressed envelope enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

HOT DOGS FOR HOT WEATHER

There is a fairly common notion that one should not eat much fat food in hot weather. It is true that fat yields more than twice as much heat as protein or carbohydrate material. The legendary craving of the Eskimo for blubber is natural enough. Plenty of oil or fat enables one to keep warm if exposed to extremely cold temperatures. But this does not enter into the problem of keeping cool in hot weather. Probably an excess of protein (such as lean meat, white of egg, cheese) in hot weather cause more discomfort from the heat than would a hearty consumption of fatty food.

It has recently been recognized that the loss of salt from the body, in the sweat, both the visible and the constant invisible sweat, is an important factor in producing heat prostration, sunstroke or heat cramps. Persons exposed to the high degrees of heat on the southwestern deserts may not notice much sweating for the dryness of the air causes such rapid sweating, but invisible sweating is going on all the time, and is the principal way in which the body cools. After a day on the desert it is not unusual to find that there has been a loss of a gallon of water through this almost invisible sweating. Dr. D. P. Dill, investigating the question at the Boulder dam, lost 20 pounds in seven hours walking in the desert in a temperature of 105 degrees F. in shade. He drank 13 pounds of water in the course of the walk, thus finishing with a net loss of seven pounds weight.

The skin tastes strongly of salt under such conditions. The sweat carries considerable salt with it. This loss of salt from the blood is nearly as important to make up as is the loss of water. If care is taken to keep the salt supply greater than the salt loss there is far less likelihood of heat cramps, heat prostration or sunstroke. Moreover, one who experiences much discomfort from heat or humidity or both will find that a plentiful supply of salt in or on his food prevents the discomfort. Drinking water containing salt has been used successfully to prevent heat cramps in the U. S. army. An old practice is to add some barley or some oatmeal to the drinking water.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Condon Treatment of Felon A correspondent asks for advice about how to cure a felon. Has a painful one and nothing he has tried will heal it. Answer—There is one condign remedy for felon—prompt and thorough incision and drainage. Tennis Elbow I have what has been called "tennis elbow" and again "burstitis" (W. D. C.)

Buttermilk Benefits from drinking buttermilk? Has it any food value? Has it any disadvantages or harmful results? (Mrs. S. P.)

Ans.—1. Yes, it is a wholesome, healthful beverage for any one who likes it. In nutritive value a pint of buttermilk is equivalent to one-half pint of fresh milk. I know of no disadvantages or harmful results, except in certain illnesses, where the question should be left to the judgment of the physician. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY By O. O. McIntyre NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Thoughts while strolling: Why does a male ballroom dancer stand fixing his cuff while his partner takes those sitting down bows? Attractive name for the keeper hat in a decorating shop—Olivette Falls. Russ Colombo and Bill Tilden look alike. Those pert half veils with enormous dots.

Cliff Sterrett, an Alexandria, Minn., boy, who made good in the city. That bogus Prince What's-his-name has a dachshund profile. Few know the White Way's box scores like N. T. G. Dear Johnnie Dundee's quiet diffidence. Col. Jose Hartfield, famed international lawyer. Once a stenographer in Henderson, Ky.

One word description of Jack Benny—chincy. Boss Curry somehow doesn't look so bossy. Every evening finds Ralph Barton's brother, Homer, on the curb in front of the Somerset. George Middleton, the playwright. Monte Brice of the movies is reminiscent of the late Eddie Dillon.

Wonder if Peggy Hoyt's hair was ever mussed. Dick Mincey always looks as though he had just swallowed the canary. Larry Webster bears resemblance to Hobnobk Blinn. And was there ever a finer American actor than Blinn? Hard-boiled Jack Pulaski, a sucker for all the panhandle. One of my favorite people—Mrs. Sims Silverman. Lillian Gish makes me think of someone's description of Shelley, "gold-dusty with tumbling amongst the stars." Dudley Malone's moonbeam smile. Optician's sign.

Good News for Kidney Sufferers! Here is relief that goes right into the irritated kidney and bladder areas so quickly, you can actually SEE results within a few hours. Flakes out poisons, neutralizes burning acids, brings prompt relief, and restores your back, weak bladder, sore painful joints, and urinary troubles. Ask druggist for Foley's—value no other. Money back guarantee. GUAR.

ner haven where a scantily clad chorus cavorts. His eyes are all for a 17-year-old corymb in a loin cloth of rhinestones, blondine, dumb and waggly. He sits through both floor shows and waits at the exit from dressing rooms at 2 a. m. In books and movies, one beholds such doings and mutter "Trash!" It's trash, but such things happen in real life. One of the Sutton Place celebrities is Harold Hender, who has the unusual job of being an authenticator of movie productions. He checks up on screen interiors to see that petticoats and stepsons of 1849 are true to the period or that Abe Lincoln's collar isn't Millard Fillmore's. Many prominent men appear to get along never answering personal correspondence. But the majority are prompt with responses. Federal Judge Dave Kinchloe has never failed to acknowledge correspondence the day received. Will Hays, also.

A note from Bob Ripley, postmark: Tehran, Persia: "Dear Odd: The Hanging Gardens of Babylon are now a hole in the ground—Rip." And believe it or not, there is a snapshot to prove it! Every time in a swollen rage, I go on a hat-tipping strike, reticulation cracks me between the eyes. Last time I entered a cafe with this stubborn resolve I lost my check and was graciously told to "come right in and pick out your things." That coat a half buck. You can't win! (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Comment on the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS THE government of Premier Albert Sarraut, of France, we read, is overthrown on a vote of confidence in the chamber of deputies, and hence, in accordance with European custom, will resign and a new government will be formed. This new government will be the fifth in France within a year.

IN FRANCE, as in most of the leading European countries, the premier is the executive who corresponds most nearly to our President. He is appointed, instead of being elected. In France, he is appointed by the president, and serves as long as he retains the confidence of the chamber of deputies, which corresponds to our congress. But as soon as he LOSES the confidence of the chamber of deputies—that is to say, when the chamber votes against one of his policies which has been submitted to it for confirmation or rejection—he resigns, and a new premier is appointed. His assistants, who correspond more or less nearly to our cabinet, resign with him, and the new premier chooses a new set of assistants.

WE ELECT a President for four years and he stays elected—barring death or impeachment. Under the European system, the premier, who corresponds roughly to our President, remains in office only as long as he has the support of the legislative body elected by the people. There are many who contend that the European system is more responsible to public opinion than our own, and is therefore better.

THIS writer, for one, is not much interested in that contention. If the European system suits the Europeans it is best for them. If our system suits us, it is best for us. The best form of government for ANY people is that form which suits them best.

MOST of us will agree that we change Presidents at least often enough as it is. If we changed every time congress disagreed with the

President we should be in a chronic state of uncertainty. IT IS interesting to note that the issue on which the chamber of deputies split with the premier was a bill proposing that there be no income tax on government employees receiving less than \$42 a year. In this country we don't tax the income of ANY government employee, no matter what he gets. We go on the theory that the salary of a government employee is paid by the government, and that levying an income tax on him would amount to reducing his salary. If the government reduces the salary of an employee by levying an income tax on him, according to this theory, it would be more or less obligated to raise his salary enough to offset the tax. At least that is the way the theory goes.

THIS writer, for one, is of the opinion that government employees should pay an income tax, the same as anybody else. Why not? They receive all the benefits of government, the same as employees of private concerns. Why should they not be willing to help PAY for those benefits? THE economists, of course, will tell you that we levy taxes not according to benefits received but according to ability to pay. True enough. But government employees have the same ability to pay as others receiving equivalent incomes. This writer can see no sound reason why their incomes should not be taxed the same as others.

Another factor is that some of the men being installed in new publicity jobs do not know Washington and its ways. Neither are they expert in their departments. It is all new to them, and somewhat confusing. The powers that be continue to cling to the system expecting it will work more effectively later on. For the present no authorized official would dare give anyone the time of day.

SALEM, Ore.—(UP)—These men should live in Oregon. Following an alteration in a Phoenix grocery store over who paid Arizona's new sales tax, C. E. Lee, filed suit against Joseph E. Gladioux, for \$25,000, charging the latter hit him over the head with a milk bottle.

REDSBURG, Wis.—(UP)—A rare mountain eagle, measuring six and a half feet from wing tip to wing tip, was shot near here by Alfred Templin, a milk dealer. When first seen the bird had a full grown duck in its talons.

MARSHFIELD, Ore.—(UP)—Claimant for fishing honors among Oregon women is Mrs. Cecil J. Elwood of Marshfield. Fishing in the Rogue river, she landed a 46½-pound chinook salmon. She fought an hour, using a light pole and a 35-pound test line, to land the huge fish.

Notice is hereby given that School District No. 49, Jackson County, warrants No. 4845 to No. 5383 inclusive are called for payment. Interest to cease on December 4, 1933. Warrants to be presented for payment at the office of the District Clerk, City Hall, Medford, Oregon.

REBECCA JENSEN, Clerk School District No. 49.

DUCK Thief Killed REDSBURG, Wis.—(UP)—A rare mountain eagle, measuring six and a half feet from wing tip to wing tip, was shot near here by Alfred Templin, a milk dealer. When first seen the bird had a full grown duck in its talons.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson county history from the files of the Mail Tribune of 25 and 10 year ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY December 1, 1923. (It was Saturday) Both Democrats and Republicans flout Georgia senator who proposes "devaluation of the dollar," and the Georgian denies he proposed it. Homebuilding increases in the Eden precinct.

Burglars rob the home of the city marshal of Rogue River. Willow Springs district collecting a Christmas fund. Statistics show the coast business in good shape.

Phoenix church gathers gifts for the starving Armenians. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 1, 1913. (It was Tuesday) Citizens of Medford, exasperated at the extravagance obtaining in municipal affairs, have initiated a charter amendment to be submitted at the city election in January, and are circulating petitions for signatures, to an act to amend section 18, taking the salaries of mayor and council.

Heavy rain soaks the valley. Game and fish woks in the state is wiped out, and the fish are no longer protected. County court discovers that the Jacksonville courthouse is insured for \$13,000 more than it cost to build.



(Continued from page one) to get even the simplest information through the official news channel: Another factor is that some of the men being installed in new publicity jobs do not know Washington and its ways. Neither are they expert in their departments. It is all new to them, and somewhat confusing. The powers that be continue to cling to the system expecting it will work more effectively later on. For the present no authorized official would dare give anyone the time of day.

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HOLIDAY HANGOVER HOP YOU TURKEY FIENDS WHO WANT TO DODGE THE BURPS... REDUCE THE PLEASANT WAY! DANCE til 2 IN GOOD OLD JACKSONVILLE —We Promise There Won't Be a Single CRANBERRY in Sight! Free Checking Plenty of 3.2 Beer

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FAIRGROUNDS DINTY MOORE'S Little Giants of Rhythm Playing SATURDAY NIGHT at the FAIRGROUNDS Pavilion DANCE To the Latest Tunes Played By a Really Modern Orchestra. Men Ladies 35c 10c Dinty Moore's Orchestra sets the pace for lovers of modern dance music. FAIRGROUNDS