

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
55-57-59 N. 1st St. Phone 15

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF EDITORS
MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF PUBLISHERS

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

Professional "friends of the farmer" now so busy doing the farmer's thinking for him on all matters concerning a vote, could prove their sincerity, beyond any doubt, by cleaning out the farmer's barn, or helping with the evening chores.

What has become of the old fashioned committee, that held 14 conferences on the length and color of the Boy Scout's pants, and then failed to reach a decision?

Lack of cold weather, and fear of not doing it legal, is delaying hog-killing in the rural areas.

IF YOU KNOW, DON'T TELL
(Bethel News)

The entertainment given at the Bethel school house Friday evening was enjoyed by a large crowd. It consisted of a minstrel show and two one-act plays put on by outside talent. What's become of all our local talent?

The government reports it has completed plans "to confound the criminals." Well, confound a government that only wants to "confound" its criminals!

A Portland Democrat, one of the first to slip into office on the peeling of a federal plum, has been advised by superiors in Washington, D. C., to go more sound and make fewer speeches in the future. This is a slap in the face, not alone to the officeholders, but to at least one Oregon congressman, who desires the job be given to another Democrat, who might not do any more work, but most certainly would make fewer speeches. It is further alleged that the gentleman under fire, cannot trace his Democratic back to Andrew Jackson, but only to the time he became angry at Herk Hoover. It is quite fashionable these times to be a Democrat. In fact, Democrats are so plentiful that the suspicion arises they got that way overnight, or sooner. It is comparable to the early days of the economic stress. Everybody demanded work, when they knew there was none. Everybody was shouting "work" and "work" under Democratic rule there must be some qualifications required of an officeholder, save leather lungs and well-greased vocal organs.

PIONEER PETARD HOISTING
(Fendleton East Oregonian)

Weston—Our city marshal found the door of Mr. John's cellar open the other night, and after hoisting himself to some perch, stowed it away, shut the door and reported to Mr. Johns, but when they returned to the scene they found that another was ahead of them—the pork had been stolen.

Killer Underhill, the "Tri-State Terror," hit the dust last Saturday, shortly after he was moved to the Oklahoma penitentiary, from whence he fled some years ago. The "killer" had 13 bullets scattered around his torso, following an encounter with a sheriff. But he did not survive the auto trip to the penitentiary. It was estimated, in his criminal career he had slain as many men as there were lead pellets in his system. One of the Underhill group was a chivalrous soul. During the pistol battle, he heroically held a beauty doctor in front of him, as a shield. She received a bullet in the stomach and died almost immediately, not having the capacity for bullets displayed by Mr. Underhill. An admirer of the lady announces he will see how many bullets the girl's hide will hold, at the first opportunity.

Dave Hazen, the star interviewer of the Oregonian, on a nation-wide interviewing tour apparently, writes of his woes, in getting Andy Volstead, father of the late prohibition law, to talk. It took Dave an hour to sweat anything more than "thrilling" than a "Yes" or "No" out of the gent. Mr. Hazen is a polished journalist. A greenhorn reported would have offered Mr. Volstead a drink, and started him talking in less than an hour.

He will export \$79,992,000 of farm products to the United States the last fiscal year.

He Wants No Sales Tax!

QUICK Diogenes—the lantern! We think we have found an honest man! His name is A. H. Johnson—at least that is the name signed to a communication received this morning, and printed today in another column, which has every appearance of being genuine. The writer is opposed to the sales tax and mimes no words in giving his reasons.

We hope everyone interested in the sales tax problem will read it. For to our mind it gives the only legitimate argument against the sales tax thus far advanced.

THE writer is a salaried man, living in an apartment, obviously owns no property, and has no children to send to school. He also owns a new car, is an ardent movie fan; enjoys week-end motor trips, and figures a sales tax would cost him \$5 a month.

He says his salary has been cut, but still keeps him "in beans." It must. For if he expects to pay \$5 per month sales tax, he must expect to spend \$4000 a year!

To him, therefore, the sales tax is just "an added tax." He has no property tax to reduce, therefore no school tax to pay. Having no children he doesn't care whether the public schools keep open or not. Why should he vote for the sales tax?

WE admit that from a purely selfish standpoint, he SHOULD'NT.

Of course one might say that, as a member of the community, it is his interest to reduce the tax on property, for even for him a bankrupt community would not be a desirable place in which to live. One might, also, say that even if he has no children, it is desirable that he should do his bit, to provide a free education for those who have.

But that would demand from him, a disinterested spirit of patriotism, which we regret to state, does not generally prevail. After many years observation of practical politics, we have decided that the people as a whole vote in their own self interest,—or what they REGARD as their self interest. And to cry out for something less selfish and more public spirited, is to waste your time, crying for the moon.

It can't be done. At least it never has been done. And we fear in the present generation, it never will be.

SO we don't expect Mr. Johnson to change his mind, and on the plea of what is not best for him, but for the community—and the state—to vote for the sales tax. We don't expect any other individual, similarly situated to vote for it. We only expect those to vote for it, who are convinced that it will be to their self interest to have such a tax.

We welcome Mr. Johnson's communication enthusiastically because, to our mind, it shows more clearly than anything else has, why it is to the self interest of a majority of the people of this state, to vote for the sales tax.

WHY? Because it will catch individuals who to date have escaped paying LOCAL taxes entirely—as our correspondent has. There are more of them than most people suppose. They own no property, pay the low rent which now prevails, get good salaries, benefit by fire and police protection, good streets, fine paved highways,—all the things taxes provide for—and when the bill comes in the sheriff never calls on them—they don't pay a dime.

Is this right? Why shouldn't the big spenders pay SOMETHING to sustain the government, which they enjoy? Why shouldn't Mr. Johnson pay his \$60 a year, instead of nothing?

Does anyone suppose the big property owners are the big spenders nowadays? Look them over. The more farm, or city property, a man owns, the harder up he is. Take them by and large they are all busted.

But they have their property tax to pay, and at least half of that tax is the school tax. Why shouldn't they be in favor of a sales tax, to reduce that property tax and keep the schools open?

Why shouldn't the small property owner feel the same way about it?

Why shouldn't those who want the well salaried men to pay taxes,—want all the BENEFICIARIES of a GOVERNMENT TO DO THEIR PART IN SUPPORTING IT—follow suit?

The answer is they SHOULD. And we are grateful to Mr. Johnson, in being so HONEST as to his reasons for opposing the sales tax, and thus showing so clearly WHY the people should, in their own self interest, support a sales tax at the present time.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Among intellectual flowerings following repeal is the mental urge for knowledge about wine.

Owen Water and Julian Street, both novelists, are reputed best informed on their proper usages. But they belong to a somewhat older generation. The wine drinking era of Dewey, Morgan and Berry Wall.

The oncoming generation is totally ignorant as to the significance of such names as Bourguet, Chateau-Chaton, Montebasilac or Haut-Brion. And whether they are red or white, sweet or dry, still or sparkling, Wines had two classifications to them—"Dago red" and spiked cider dubbed champagne.

Sudden establishment of wine bins in homes where they had been abandoned has offered a new hobby for wealthy folk. They are having fun in the new diversion of racking shelves with reboboms, jeroboms, magnams, quarts and imperial pints in geometrical array.

Every swank hotel has re-established the wine steward with the chained key circling his neck. Many have been brought from London and Paris and others off the liners. The most notable understander of wine in hotels is Oscar. He knows 200 vitages by smell.

Paragraphic throw-back for those

born in the 80's and 90's: Trading flour sacks to the grocer for candy; corn silk cigarettes that gave you "yaller janders"; the long, narrow and mud-slides from the river bank into the water for swimmers; salt sacks on cistern spouts to catch the wiggly tails; deliciously tart May apples; hog's head jelly and Frank Johnson's extravagant exaggerations—Submarine, Iron Horse and Flying Ship. Such crazy ideas for young boys!

The vivacious young theatrical lawyer, Fanny Holmsman, has realized the ambition of most lawyers—to practise law and see the world. Among her clients is Noel Coward and many other British playwrights and she is forever going up the ganjank for who and there. She is a Brooklyn girl who is at home in the shooting lodges of Scotland, the London first night and Paris salons. A satisfactory exemplar of the new freedom of women.

Jimmy Walker has little need to worry about his financial future. He will be eligible for a pension of \$12,500 a year for the rest of his life when he reaches his 55th milestone. He is nearing 55. As Jimmy resigned his job he has no cause for alarm over a pension. Only impeachment prevents it. Right now if he needed money he could arrange immediate settlement in a lump sum, but for his health, never robust.

Sixth avenue's carnival hand-dandy grows increasingly tumultuous in the 40's. Penny curio halls, fortune tellers, shooting galleries and the like are now augmented by an undersea exhibit and an incubator show is on the way. The Hippodrome has indoor circus to add to the medley. The busiest time is after-theater, when crowds stroll by to listen to the catch-penny carols.

Hollywood's newest and shyest ce-

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE DWINDLE BUSINESS

In many cases obesity (overweight) is accompanied by anemia and only a few fat folk are as plethoric or full-blooded as they seem to be the casual eyes.

Most obese individuals have low blood pressure.

There is a difference between plethoric or "too much blood" and high blood pressure, a difference which wisecracks and their quacks fail to consider, much to the sorrow of the former and the profit of the latter.

Probably there is more or less OVD (heart and artery degeneration) in all cases of obesity. Just totting the superfluous weight about is an extra strain on the heart and arteries. In long standing cases there is likely to be some fatty infiltration or fatty degeneration of the heart, which is only a more advanced stage of failure, merely a lot of fat around the heart.

The puffing and blowing of the obese individual is only natural. A healthy, normal individual would puff and blow if he or she had to carry a 40-pound handicap all the time. But the big one's shortness of breath on mild exertion is an part due to fatty infiltration of the heart.

Fatty infiltration does not mean merely a lot of fat around the heart. That would not seriously impair the efficiency of the heart; it would only interfere with the cooling process. Fatty infiltration means the deposit of fat-droplets from the circulation (from food) in tissues which normally contain none, or an excess of such fat droplets in tissues which normally contain a little fat. Fatty infiltration might be called the way of all fleshiness. There are other conditions that may account for overweight, but when you think of obesity, you think of fatty infiltration. The favorite seats of fatty infiltration are the subcutaneous tissues, the mesenteries and omentum (the great abdominal apron), along the fasciae or tissue partitions between muscles, around the kidneys, and in the liver and the heart.

By examining a bit of any such tissue under the microscope we can see the fat droplets between the cells and in the cells. In the cells the fat droplets push the cell nucleus and protoplasm to one side. Annoying.

that is—the nucleus doesn't like being pushed around that way. But the faithful little cells continue for a time to function as well as they can, until the fat chokes them into submission. Then they hibernate, as does the host.

We cannot say precisely where the normal physiological utilization or assimilation of fat ends and abnormal or pathological fatty infiltration begins. But we can give some practical hints to those who wish to stay on the right side of the line. That in good time. Right here, suffice to say that anything which restricts circulation favors fatty infiltration.

Let's not dwell on fatty degeneration. Frankly, we are not too sure about it. The term implies that the cell protoplasm undergoes conversion into fat. This slow death occurs in cases of poisoning by mercury, phosphorus, lead, arsenic, from toxins of bacteria, from advanced anemia or the cachexia of cancer and the like. The only reason I drag the thought in here at all is because some pathologists believe fatty degeneration may be the last stage of fatty infiltration in some instances. So there.

Let's not dwell on fatty degeneration. Frankly, we are not too sure about it. The term implies that the cell protoplasm undergoes conversion into fat. This slow death occurs in cases of poisoning by mercury, phosphorus, lead, arsenic, from toxins of bacteria, from advanced anemia or the cachexia of cancer and the like. The only reason I drag the thought in here at all is because some pathologists believe fatty degeneration may be the last stage of fatty infiltration in some instances. So there.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Soda Eating. Can a person take common baking soda enough to be injurious. At our house everybody who feels any respiratory infection coming on takes a teaspoonful of soda in one-half glass of water, with two aspirins, every three hours. —S. A.

Answer—The soda is less likely to do harm than the leak, I should say. It is a poor health policy to resort to aspirin for every little complaint or anxiety.

Ben is Usually Wrong. I have suffered from neuritis for years and have had no relief from chiropractic treatments. I have been told you advocate violet ray treatment. Kindly tell me where I can obtain such treatments. —S. W. F.

Answer—Ben is spoofing, as usual. You should consult a physician, say nothing about "neuritis"—which is a silly notion in such a case, and just tell the doctor your complaint. Then leave it to the doctor to determine what ails you and what should be done for it. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

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

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THIS headline hits us in the eye: "U. S. TO BORROW TEN BILLIONS!"

You are so accustomed, in all probability, to reading of billions, in connection with government finance that you may have failed to grasp the staggering significance of such a sum.

HOW much is ten billion dollars? Well, let's see if we can get some idea, in terms that will mean something to us personally, of the size of such a sum of money.

LET us suppose that you need right now a thousand dollars. If you have tried to raise a thousand dollars recently, you know that such a sum is regarded by those who have it in these days as rather large. So let's start with a thousand dollars.

A million, remember, is a thousand thousands. So even a million dollars would be a thousand times this thousand dollars we are using as an illustration.

A billion is a thousand million. So even ONE billion is a MILLION times a thousand.

And the government of the United States is planning to borrow TEN billions by July 1.

For the purposes of rough and ready calculation, we may say that there are 100 million people in the United States. The number is somewhat larger, but for what we have here in mind we can disregard the excess.

Borrowing one billion dollars would amount to borrowing ten dollars for each person in the United States. Borrowing ten billion dollars, you see, amounts to borrowing 100 dollars for each person in the country, old and young alike.

So, if you are the head of a family of four, it amounts to borrowing \$400 in your name.

What is more, it will amount to TAXING you \$400 to repay what is borrowed.

"BUT," you will doubtless say, "a lot of people pay no taxes at all. What will all this mean to them?"

Don't let ANYBODY kid himself that he pays no taxes. EVERYBODY pays taxes. If he doesn't pay in one way, he pays in another.

Taxes are a part of the cost of doing business, and have to be added to the price of what is sold. EVERYBODY who buys anything pays taxes.

IS IT right or is it wrong for the government of the United States to borrow ten billion dollars between now and July 1?

That is a hard question to answer. If the recovery program, for which the money is to be used, works, and restores prosperity, the investment will have been a good one. If it DOESN'T work, the investment will be bad.

That is the long and the short of it.

MEANWHILE, here is a suggestion: With the government of the United States, which means all of us, borrowing as heavily as it is, it is a mighty good idea for the LOCAL governments, such as the city of Medford and the county of Jackson, to make no new debts they can possibly avoid and pay up their old ones as fast as they can.

Oak Grove Club Furnishes Warm Lunch At School

Oak Grove Community club has organized for serving hot lunches until March 1, when the weather is warmer.

The officers are as follows: Mrs. C. W. Shores, president; Mrs. L. Clark, vice-president; Mrs. W. Warner, secretary; Mrs. C. A. Hanson, treasurer.

The club meets every first and third Tuesday. The first Tuesday is business meeting and third Tuesday is social meeting.

Next Tuesday, January 16, Mrs. Mable Mack of home demonstration department will give an address to the Community club.

New In Congress

By FRANK JENKINS.

Mrs. Marian Clarke, newly elected representative from the thirty-fourth New York district, is shown at work in her office in Washington. Mrs. Clarke is the widow of Rep. John D. Clarke of Fraser, N. Y. (Associated Press Photo)



Mrs. Marian Clarke, newly elected representative from the thirty-fourth New York district, is shown at work in her office in Washington. Mrs. Clarke is the widow of Rep. John D. Clarke of Fraser, N. Y. (Associated Press Photo)

ARMSTRONG AND LANGE SEE NEW CHRYSLER CARS

Chrysler Motors' most spectacular offering for 1934 is the "Airlflow" Chrysler, which is radical in so many respects that it is difficult to judge which is the more intriguing, according to word received from U. S. Armstrong, and H. F. Lange, who are viewing the new cars in San Francisco this week.

This entirely new type of automobile is offered in three series, the Airlflow Eight, the Imperial and the Custom Imperial. All are alike in structure and style, but differ in size and capacity.

The changed appearance of this type of car is its obvious and most startling characteristic; it approaches more nearly the ideal aerodynamic form than any production car yet offered. It is not to be judged from this aspect alone, however, because that is almost incidental to redistribution of weight, which produces a perfectly amazing improvement in riding qualities. A third characteristic is the surprising roominess of the bodies. All three of these points result from the arrival at a new stage in the evolution of the frame, which involves a fundamental change in its concept. This purely engineering change is the most radical innovation of all.

The Chrysler offering includes four distinct lines of cars. The Airlflow eight is of 121-inch wheelbase and has a 122-horsepower engine of 347 1/2 cubic inches displacement. An aluminum head and dual carburetion are used. This compares with the 1933 eight of 120-inch wheelbase, 90 horsepower, 317 1/2 cubic inch displacement.

The new Chrysler Imperial eight is of 129-inch wheelbase, compared with 127 1/2 of 1933. It has a 122-horsepower engine of 323 1/2 cubic inches, compared with 126 horsepower, 314 1/2 and 295 1/2 cubic inches. The new Custom Imperial eight is of 130 horsepower and has a wheelbase of 146 inches, as heretofore. As a fourth line the Chrysler six of 1933 is to be continued with sundry improvements, notably the introduction of independently sprung front wheels. Its output, however, has been stepped up from 83 to 89 horsepower, while the wheelbase has been increased one inch to 118.

SUFFRAGE LEADER LOOKS BACK UPON LIFE OF ACTIVITY

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—(AP)—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, advocate of women's rights, today celebrated her 75th birthday, an event that brought back memories of her campaigns across five continents first as the disciple and then the successor of Susan B. Anthony, who started something back in 1848.

At the century-turn moment when Mrs. Catt took Miss Anthony's place as president of the National Woman's Suffrage association, the latter penned a prophecy which came true.

You may read it any day by visiting the rare book room of the library of congress, where Susan B. Anthony's thirty-three scrap books are stacked in a narrow stall. Here it is, dated January 1, 1900:

"This finishes the records of the scrapbooks, 33 in number. I now leave the history writing, as well as making to my younger friends and co-workers, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt and Rev. Anna Howard Shaw. They are the fruit of the early 'seed-sowing.' They may not have to work to the end of their days to secure the right to represent themselves, as have so many who began this public movement."

"Anella Bloomer, her dress reform; the battering at college doors for co-education; the invasion of the professions by women; the year on year of hammering at congress; the conventions, campaigns—all these Susan B. Anthony with Mrs. Catt's aid and with the strongest bindings she could find.

Reports from Clear Lake, Cal., say thousands of fish are dying from suffocation caused by gases escaping from the bottom of the lake.

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 January 10, 1924. (It was Thursday.) Highway commission is asked to surface nine miles of Crater Lake highway.

Swans in the Lithia park at Ashland stage battle to the death.

County Treasurer A. C. Walker announces that he will be a candidate for re-election.

Dry agent threatens to sue sheriff for damages for "mental anguish and physical pain," because sheriff chased him from behind counter of his office in Jacksonville.

The weather continues uncertain, with rain and snappy breezes.

Boy Scouts to build Crater Lake trails.

Ashland cider no longer sold at Espee depot, for fear the dry law will be violated.

Twenty years ago today January 10, 1914. (It was Saturday.) Roller-skating craze hits Jacksonville.

Outlying chicken roosts robbed almost nightly, police report.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Saylor are expected home soon from a visit in Pennsylvania.

Farmers complain the "pure food act" will ruin them.

The editor of the Mail Tribune lambastes Attorney Porter J. Neff for saying "the Medford city council is the best ever." It is further charged "councilmen are making a sympathy plea to be re-elected."

C. E. (Pop) Galt is elected president of the Commercial club.

Bright Spots

By United Press. Simmons & Company reports 1933 sales of \$24,140,083, up 29.1 per cent from 1932.

J. C. Penney Co. declares extra dividend of \$1 a share on common stock.

Grand Union Co. reports sales for December of \$2,240,381, up 2.4 per cent from December, 1932.

American Cyanamid Company declares special dividend of 25 cents a share on class A and class B stock.

Dome Mines, Ltd., reports December gold output of \$37,554, against \$32,254 in December, 1932.

F Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Co. announces receipt of contracts for motors valued at \$800,000.

Cutter Hammer Co. reports 1933 shipments of \$3,654,000, against \$3,022,000 in 1932.

DAIRYMEN'S CONCLAVE LA GRANDE FEB. 16-17

The annual convention of the Oregon Dairymen's association has been announced for La Grande February 16 and 17, and the annual convention and short course of the Oregon Butter and Ice Cream Makers' association at Oregon State college February 19 to 22, by the officers of these two major dairy groups of the state.

Publisher Dies BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Jan. 10.—(AP)—Franklin Potts Glass, 76, publisher of the Montgomery Advertiser and member of the United States railroad board of mediation, died here early today from complications following an attack of pleurisy and influenza.

Oregon Weather Cloudy and unsettled; occasional rains northwest and extreme southwest portions tonight and Thursday; no change in temperature; moderate to fresh west and southeast winds.

John T. Anderson Patent Office Drawing Associated with patent attorneys both in Washington, D. C., and in Portland, Oregon. Medford Hotel On Thursday Home Address: 538 Meade Bldg., Portland, Oregon

DRAMLAND Hall where good clean fun is demanded. AT 9 o'clock p. m. Wednesday evening. NEW music furnished by Jack White's Eagle Band.

COME, listen, dance and enjoy yourself at the EAGLES' frolic which are managed wholly by the organization. Admission — Men 25c Ladies 10c

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O.O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Among intellectual flowerings following repeal is the mental urge for knowledge about wine. Owen Water and Julian Street, both novelists, are reputed best informed on their proper usages. But they belong to a somewhat older generation. The wine drinking era of Dewey, Morgan and Berry Wall. The oncoming generation is totally ignorant as to the significance of such names as Bourguet, Chateau-Chaton, Montebasilac or Haut-Brion. And whether they are red or white, sweet or dry, still or sparkling, Wines had two classifications to them—"Dago red" and spiked cider dubbed champagne. Sudden establishment of wine bins in homes where they had been abandoned has offered a new hobby for wealthy folk. They are having fun in the new diversion of racking shelves with reboboms, jeroboms, magnams, quarts and imperial pints in geometrical array. Every swank hotel has re-established the wine steward with the chained key circling his neck. Many have been brought from London and Paris and others off the liners. The most notable understander of wine in hotels is Oscar. He knows 200 vitages by smell. Paragraphic throw-back for those

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) Opposes Sales Tax. To the Editor: You say vote for sales tax. Yeah? Why? I live in an apartment, have a new car and am married. My salary isn't as big as it once was, but it keeps me in beans O. K. My wife and I have no children and so get soaked on income tax. Take in the movies at least twice a week and take motor trips, usually on week-ends when weather is good. A sales tax would probably cost me \$5 a month. My car only costs me \$5 a year. Rent never so low as now. They say I pay taxes, but don't know it. O. K. with me. Let me pay taxes by this kind of rent and forget the sales tax stuff. Put me down on the opposite side to "Farmer." I vote No. A. H. JOHNSON. Medford, Jan. 10. Opposes Elk Open Season. To the Editor: I see the Portland Journal that a certain organization has sent in a request to the game commission to make the open season on elk about the 21st of November, to last until the 24th. Well, now, I can't see why it is that anyone would want to kill an elk after the mating season unless it is someone who does not care for the meat, and only wants the teeth and hide. Anyone who has ever had any experience in handling meat knows that when an animal is on the up-grade is when the meat is the best and when it is run down it is not fit to eat. Who is it that would want to eat a buck deer after the mating season? If anyone thinks it would be all right, let them try it once and they would surely be convinced, and if they had never eaten any venison before they would never want to eat it again. Now I will say that I followed hunting for many years and have killed elk, bear, cougar, etc., galore and in my humble opinion, I think the season should be open about the latter part of August of the 1st of September.

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) MEIER RECALL MOVE DROPPED AT SALEM. SALEM, Jan. 10.—(AP)—Withdrawal of recall petitions against Governor Julius L. Meier was announced today by letter to the secretary of state from P. W. Stevens of Goldsboro, Ore., sponsor of the movement.

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) WELLINGTON, New Zealand, Jan. 10.—(AP)—Dr. Lincoln Ellsworth, leader of a proposed trans-Antarctic flight expedition, has arrived at the Bay of Whales, Antarctica, to find the Richard E. Byrd expedition headquarters established in 1930. The report of his find was received here in a wireless message to the Byrd expedition to the Antarctic.

News Behind The News (Continued from Page One) HORNIBROOK CONFIRMED AS ENVOY TO GERMANY. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—(AP)—The senate foreign relations committee today approved the nominations of William H. Hornibrook, Utah, to be minister to Persia and W. W. McDowell, Montana, as minister to the Irish Free State. Hornibrook was a former Oregon newspaper publisher.