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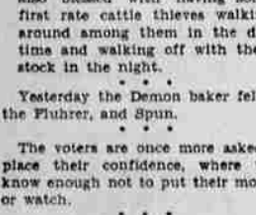

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The rain deficit has caused a shortage of toadstools, for experts to pick and eat by mistake for mushrooms.

• • •

The law "is but a specious and fantastic arrangement of words by which a man can prove a horse chestnut to be a chestnut horse." (Lincoln-Douglas Debate, Harper's Encyclopedia of United States History.) And, not a "whereas" hurled.

• • •

Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, Oklahoma bandit, has escaped a posse of 1000 Oklahomans. He is the No. 7 "No. 1 Public Enemy." The hunt lasted 36 hours, and the only untoward event, was a police chief shooting himself in the leg. Nothing like it has happened since the day two Mexican armies fought all day and killed a mule.

• • •

The Don Runyard boy has a cold, and cannot go to school. He is 4. His education is being delayed, and now can not be shot through the curriculum until he is 13.

• • •

"I'LL BE BLESSED"
(Siskiyou News)

Depression, low prices, high taxes, and the dozen or so other unfavorable conditions which have harassed the farmer and stockman, apparently are not enough. Siskiyou cattlemen are also blessed with having some first rate cattle thieves walking around among them in the day time and walking off with their stock in the night.

• • •

Yesterday the Demon baker fell on the Fluhrer, and Spun.

• • •

The voters are once more asked to place their confidence, where they know enough not to put their money, or watch.

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The Depression, as a topic of conversation is petering put, except at the courthouse and the bank corner.

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J. H. Fuller of Ashland towned Tues., and indulged in some dainty gloating over the Democratic victory at the polls in 1932. He is a Parker Democrat, and originally hailed from Maine, which produces Democrats, like Georgia produces Republicans. This section also rejoices in a Bryan Democrat (J. Frank Wortman), a Cleveland Democrat (Mose Barkdull), a Low Tariff Democrat (Col. Voorhies), a Jackson Democrat, a Jeffersonian Democrat, and any number of lifelong Democrats, who get that way when it looks like the Republicans can't win.

• • •

WHAT! NO PISTOL!
(Love Agony Col.)

I am a girl 29 years old and considered good looking. I have been going with a traveling salesman for two years, and recently he slapped me, in the front seat, while auto riding. I slapped him right back. Our tempers got the best of us. Please tell me, did I do right? WORRIED.

• • •

SLOGANS

The season has again arrived when everybody with a slogan is running for office. The slogans always manifest a war-like desire for the well-known economy, the truth, and all leading virtues. Truth and economy have been favorite fighting topics for years, and, win or lose there is little of either. Most of the slogans are selected in a hurry and have nothing to do with anything in particular.

There should be a Commissioner of Slogans, whose chief duty would be to compel a candidate to pick out a slogan that meant something, and, if it did, that the candidate understand what it meant. If a candidate with truth as a keynote, told a lie, he should be forced to eat the lie. On the other hand, if a chronic liar accidentally told the truth, he should be given 500 votes as a reward.

Here are a few sample slogans:

I stand for Truth, and More Snow in the Hills.

Truth, and no Locks on County Vaults.

I am George Washington, when it comes to lying.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 18.—Lord Marley, broad shouldered, ruddy faced, forceful and outspoken, gave a public speech here a few days ago, which knocked the accepted view of British nobility into a cocked hat.

Over in Hollywood, for example, an English Lord is accepted as a very dignified, conservative and rather slow witted individual, dawdling a monocle or pulling a drooping mustache, not disposed to catch up with the procession until the caboose has passed by.

But here was a REAL Lord, not only looking like a wide-awake American business man, but acting like one, and making one member of the audience at least fairly gasp at his slashing, withering attack upon the leaders of another world power, with whom England is at peace.

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Strangely enough none of the Los Angeles newspapers commented editorially upon Lord Marley's extraordinary speech,—though they gave him several columns of space. Just WHY the chief opposition whip in the House of Lords, hasn't caused more of a sensation in this country, we are unable to understand.

Certainly his Lordship must be an authorized spokesman for England. He flew here from New York, where he landed only a short time ago, and from here he took a plane for Denver. He apparently intends to talk everywhere, as he talked here.

Most amazing!

• • • • •

No doubt a report of Lord Marley's remarks was printed in the Mail Tribune, so there is no point in repeating even the high lights of his speech here. But what he said about Hitler, Goring and other Nazi leaders in Germany could only be compared to what British commentators said about the "Huns" when they were marching through Belgium.

"Lunatics, dope fiends, paranoiacs, sadistic perverts, not only persecuting the Jews, but torturing and killing thousands of inoffensive German citizens." America must awake for there is danger of Fascism and Nazism HERE. An organization against this world menace should be formed at once! (Contributions will be received for any amount individuals feel inclined to give, as they pass out the door.)

• • • • •

According to press reports only about $300 in all was raised. Over the entrance to the Biltmore, where Lord Marley stayed, the Union Jack was proudly flying, and Baron Long who now operates the hotel was a gracious host.

His Lordship might have been interested in the comments heard in Pershing Square directly in front of the hotel during his brief stay. Many fists were shaken and curses delivered in broken English.

But as usual the Pershing Square radicals were badly muddled. They failed to realize Lord Marley in spite of his title, is politically a laborite, and has far more sympathy with Soviet Russia than the American Federation of Labor for example.

The only explanation for Lord Marley we can give, is that England fears another European war, and sent a very dynamic and effective propagandist over here to prepare American public opinion for it,—and on the right side.

• • • • •

Rob Wagner, pal of Will Rogers, veteran publicity man for the Movies, and editor of that lively and amusing publication "Script", was honored last night at KFI with a birthday party. It wasn't his birthday—Rob, we imagine, has reached the age where he doesn't like them—it was the 5th anniversary of the birth of Script.

Informed that Charlie Chaplin and Lee Tracy were to take part in the program, we decided the party would be worth attending. It WAS—altho neither Chaplin nor Tracy appeared—for it gave us our first view of a big broadcasting station in operation,—decidedly worth while.

And then, too, we heard Arthur Jarrett sing a couple of catchy tunes and his wife, (nee Eleanor Holm, former swimming champ) warble a sweet ditty on her own account. The piece de resistance, a verbal ring battle between Jim Tully and Charlie Chaplin, narrated by Pete Smith of MGM, was really clever and funny, which is more than can be said for most movie "dramers".

The amazing thing about the performance was the confusion—at least what looked like confusion to your correspondent. No one appeared to be in charge, and during the performance, everyone was talking, smoking and milling about regardless—except those directly in front of the several microphones. Yet on the big illuminated sign on the wall of the recording room "OK" was brightly shining all the time, while "too much bass", "trouble", too much accompaniment, not enough etc., etc.,—never flashed during the "audition".

There was a large orchestra, directed by a very energetic leader, and three microphones, one used by the announcer, who carried the Pullman car gong, one by the script reader on the other side of the room, and the third by the main performers including Rob and his wife, the latter singing a song—very sweetly, too. Then a couple of men we had taken to be studio scene shifters or electricians, sauntered over to a grand piano and started to sing a song called the "Window Cleaner"—one of the best things of the evening. We didn't get their names, but the master of ceremonies told us later they wrote the piece, and were two of the biggest song hit boys in Hollywood.

• • • • •

When this party was over we were invited to listen in on Gene Austin, Candy and Coco, in the next studio room. Gene plays the piano and sings falsetto, while the two "C's" manipulate a steel guitar and a bass viol respectively. They tell us "Gene" used to earn $1700 per week and bought a steam yacht, but was busted by the depression and is now trying to stage a comeback. Well it's all a matter of taste. In our opinion Gene should have been busted long BEFORE the depression, for to our mind he is the sort of thing makes people turn off their radios. So we left before the jingle-jangle was over. R. W. R.

Abandoned Beer Sold at Auction

PORTLAND, Feb. 21.—With a bid of $975, a Portland grocery company today purchased 525 cases of Japanese beer, abandonsd to the government when the importer was unable to pay the duty. The beer was auctioned by the customs collector. Each case contained six dozen pint bottles. Bids were received only on the entire amount, and distributors were the only bidders represented.

NEW NELLY DON FROCKS. "Just try one on" at Adrienne's. Priced at $1.95—$2.95 to $10.95.

Radicals Parade Capitol at Salem

SALEM, Feb. 21.—(AP)—More than one hundred members of the International Labor Defense League paraded through the state capitol today and to the governor's office with banners demanding the freedom of Teodore Jordan, negro convicted of murder in Klamath county.

In keeping with the times—Drugs and Toiletries at Cut Prices at JARMIN'S DRUG STORE.

Be correctly corseted in an Artist Model by Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

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.

WHEN IS OBESITY AND WHAT ISN'T

There is no sharp dividing line between normal, ideal or perfect nutrition, metabolism, health and obesity, but physicians arbitrarily regard an accumulation of fat amounting to more than 15 per cent of the average for the age and height, that is, more than 15 pounds excess for every hundred pounds body weight, as obesity.

At once we must acknowledge that this is a rough and by no means infallible index. It fails to allow for individual, familial, racial, constitutional differences in body structure or type. Everyone knows there are "large boned" and "small boned" types of build; types with long trunk and shorter limbs, types with short trunk and longer limbs; types with full round chest, and types with flat broad chest; types with slender, frail waits, and types with sturdy waist. A 10 to 15 per cent variation from the "average" weight for a given age and height is quite an ordinary and normal occurrence.

Then, too, the cut and dried tables of "correct weight" for persons of given age and height and sex ignore the factor of specific gravity or displacement. Fat has greater specific gravity, buly, displacement than muscle or other tissue. This was impressed upon thousands of young men who left white collar jobs to undergo military training for the World war. They got rid of flabby slacker flesh, became more slender if not gaunt, yet gained an average of 10 or 11 pounds weight in a few months in the training camps. You see, they exchanged superfluous fat for new muscle.

Still another condition commonly regarded as obesity or superfluous flesh and often so treated with grievous consequences is simply a retention of a greater amount of water in the tissues than the body should retain. More than half of the weight of the body of a healthy adult is water. Certain unhygienic habits may lead to retention of too much water. For instance, the consumption of too much salt, and an excessive proportion of carbohydrate food (any item containing much sugar or starch).

This excessive retention of water in the tissues is not edema or dropsy. It is merely the additional water in the blood to hold the salt and sugar in sufficiently dilute solution. (All starches or sugars, carbohydrates, are converted into dextrose, a form of sugar, by digestion).

Obviously, the remedy in cases of excessive water retention is not restriction of diet or any other reduction treatment, but regulation of the salt and sugar metabolism. As a rule an actual increase in the amount of protein in the diet is advisable, and often an increase in the amount of fat, but a decrease in the starches and sugars. On such a regimen the pale, soft, flabby phlegmatic, boggy body loses the excess weight and recovers natural vigor. It is not advisable to subsist on "salt-free" food, except under the attendance of a physician. All that is necessary is to refrain from adding salt to the food—milk, cheese, eggs, meats, fish contain salt enough, naturally.

Even in conditions of partial starvation and under-nutrition this retention of too much water in the blood and tissues is commonly observed. Remember, then, that here is one rather common form of overweight where an increase in the amount of protein and fat in the diet is the essential remedy, and a decrease in the amount of starches and sugars is of secondary importance.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Calcium Lactate N. G.

I promised to report on my experience with calcium lactate for hay fever. I took it exactly as you advised, but as far as I could see there was no change for the better in my condition last fall.—Mrs. J. A. H.

Answer—Thank you. It has seemed to bring considerable relief in many cases. If more of our readers would report their experience with it we might learn something to the advantage of hay fever sufferers. But so few ever bother to tell the doctor—unless they happen to want something else from him.

Iodin for Everybody.

Would you advise iodin for stiff knees and other stiff joints? If so, please tell me how to take it?—C. H.

Answer—No. Many persons of mature age do not find relief from such stiffness after they begin taking an iodin ration. Particulars in the booklet "Regeneration Regimen," sent on request, if you inclose 10 cents (coin) and a stamped envelope bearing your address.

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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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—The cocktail room in the smart restaurant is the dizziest, most tightly packed spot in town. Niched in easy access to bars, now fringed with plants to keep drinkers away and obey the law, these bright-lit rooms have taken the speakeasy's place in one jump. Ex-speakeasies have died.

The small cocktail room illustrates New York's sardine complex in herding. The more intimate, the more they love it. The continental flavor is provided by tambourine-capped boys circulating constantly with cigarettes and lights. Also spindly tables against deep divans. And dogs everywhere.

The de luxe havens provide hors-d'ouevres gratis and there is no cocktail the modern bar-tender does not know. At least he will attempt it. Few return such libations for remaking. The intimacy delays dinner as never before. Some do not get started until 10.

This gives dining rooms at the real dinner hour a look of utter desolation. Theaters again complain of late comers and "the affront to art." But theater goers feel when forced to go to agencies to pay exorbitant tariff for only fair seats they may go when they please. And so they may!

Ted Cook, who has written humor most of his writing days, has turned to fiction as a relaxation and disposed of several efforts. Aside from his hobby of raising sheep dogs, Cook is also an artist. Those old-timey almanac things in his pieces are his. O, yes, a sturdy redwood grows through the center of his studio.

The late Basil King and Jim Tully were warm friends—a friendship dating to their first meeting. On this occasion Tully blurted to the novelist: "You don't like me, Mr. King. I was a bum." And bestowing a quick Texas hug, the novelist replied: "That's nothing, Jim. I was an Episcopal minister."

Because West 72d street was where I first lived in New York, it's mellow with sentiment. Other streets change but because I know 72d so well the changes are more noticeable. After 20 years, scarcely anything remains of the old days, save Holder Brothers news stand, the Hotel Hargrave and a branch of the Corn Exchange. Gone are the familiar faces—Dr. Pease, of anti-cigaret fame, Daddy Browning, the Knox hat family, the Huylers of the candy stores, the Isador Strauses, Copeland Townsend and his Majestic, the glittering grocers, Park and Tilford and Acker, Merrill and Condit. And that derelict of the dawn, the one-legged newsboy at the subway who slept in his stand and darted out otter-like in traffic on crutches so nimbly.

Among most distinguished feminine handwritings is that of Kathleen Norris, the novelist. The small and well rounded letters are like the chirography of a steel engraving, exquisitely chiseled. It's an achievement flowering during her earlier days when she was permitted to tell all the news of her family to a relative in a nunnery on only one small sheet of paper.

Among best of the old-time story tellers is the actor, Lew Fields. His gestures are an art all alone. While a Dutch comedian, he can spin a yarn in almost any dialect and has mastered the technique of proper pausings as no one else. And speaking of gestures, few of the moderns can touch the mimic, Sheila Barrett. Her impression of monocled George Arliss interviewing the movie's hippy hussy with the bagnio banter is, to inflate The New Yorker's whimsy, "the neatest trick of the year."

Almost everybody recalls David Warfield's epochal performance in "The Music Master," the climax being a scene in which Warfield, as Herr Barwig, defending a mistreated slip of a girl in a wealthy family shouted, between magnificent sobs: "If you don't vant her, I vant her." It became a part of the routine of every impersonator for years. And, believe it or not, that slip of a girl is none other than Laura Hope Crews, the portly portrayer of a tyrannical old dowager in a seasonal offering, Tempora mutanter!

But of all imitators I recall most vividly that of a repertoire comic in the long ago. "My next," he said, "will be of Buffalo Bill!" His left index finger mustached his upper lip and his right index made a goatee from his chin. And grandma had to take me out in the alley to shake me out of a hysteria.

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Ye Poet's Corner

C. C. C.

My papi in the C. C. C.—
Up in the tall pine trees.
Getting three squares a day—
Darn good job, if not much pay;
Yeah—does get pretty lonesome, I know;
Not much chance for a dance or a picture show.
And forest fires I wouldn't like to fight,
But then, everything can't be just right.
And who knows—with Roosevelt's N. R. A.
That maybe around the corner, there's a brighter day.
I'm not so good at writing poems, but I still believe
That if I were a boy I'd join the CCC. —Miss Jackie Hood.

SALEM, Feb. 21.—(AP)—Fred E. Harris of Brownsville today filed for the democratic nomination as state representative from Linn county. Charles Childs and J. K. Weatherford are the present representatives from that district.

Brooge: Briquets Medford Fuel Co 1122 No. Central.

COUNTY BRIEFS

Eden Precinct

EDEN PRECINCT, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—The hymn, "The Way of Faith," words and music by Mary O. Carey, was heard over one of the Portland stations by some Phoenix residents who were in that city recently.

John E. Roberts of Phoenix, who recently returned from Portland where he received medical attention, is much better now.

Roy Cofman of Phoenix spent Saturday evening in Talent.

Aunt Sula Dean who resides with her daughter, Mrs. Louie Colver, had another bad fall last week and has been confined to her bed again.

Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Miller were Ashland visitors Tuesday. Mrs. Miller was having a tooth extracted and some dental work done.

Mrs. Cora Chandler of South Phoenix visited her mother, Mrs. Anna Simpson of Medford the first of the week. Her mother was having her house re-papered.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allen will be glad to welcome them back to the James Allen farm south of Phoenix. They are expected in a few days. Mr. Allen has a man doing seeding on the place.

Mrs. J. E. Roberts of Phoenix and Mrs. Mary O. Carey were Medford shoppers Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frame, members of the Phoenix choir, went to Jacksonville Saturday to sing for Lodi Parr, a young man who is very ill and who formerly lived in Phoenix.

Noah Chandler had the ground drilled to spring crops the past week. Mr. Chandler has about the best oat and wheat crops in this locality, mostly due to his fall plowing of the land.

Mrs. C. Carey has her early garden planted.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Peckham and Mr. Lovell and son George of Williams creek were business callers in Talent Sunday and called on Mrs. Mary O. Carey on their way home. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham have bought into partnership with Mr. Lovell on a farm at Williams Creek.

Harry Pellett, whose funeral took place Sunday, was for many years a well known business man in the Talent vicinity. He was highly respected and leaves many old friends to mourn his departure.

Mr. and Mrs. Pres Turpin are moving into the Smith house on Church street in Phoenix. The Anderson family, who formerly lived here, have moved to Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Hawk of Valley View were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ely Lindstrom Thursday.

Mrs. Alice Cobleigh, who has been making her home with her son, Guy, left Wednesday by plane for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Page, of Tacoma.

Anderson Creek

ANDERSON CREEK, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—Miss Bon Nell Jones spent Saturday with Mrs. James Mays.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Riedel were out to the valley Friday.

Frank Casey was in Ashland Saturday.

Edward Smith was in Ashland and Medford Saturday on business.

D. C. Hale of Medford was out to his ranch on the creek Friday looking after his stock.

Steve Lunak went to Talent Thursday evening to a Grange meeting.

Jim Brown of Talent is cutting wood for Mr. Hull.

James Mays and family were in Medford Wednesday.

Miss Ruth Mays, Edward Smith and Mrs. James Mays attended the party at the Christian church in Phoenix Tuesday.

W. Schneir called at the Mays home Sunday.

Miss Ruth Mays Called on Miss Bon Nell Jones Thursday.

Climax

CLIMAX, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—L. H. Wertz has returned from a week's stay in Central Point.

Mrs. Ollie Mel of Medford is visiting her mother, Mrs. Viola Comstock.

Mrs. Frank Hurst and Ona Comstock have been visiting friends and relatives in Medford.

Sam Coy made two trips to Eagle Point last week.

Frank Hurst spent Sunday evening at the Wertz ranch.

Mrs. George MacLean spent February 16 visiting Hilda Morgan.

Lloyd Adamson is spending a few days in Eagle Point.

Tolo

TOLO, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—Add Tracy with Fred Petri of Medford, left for the Almeda district Thursday. They will do some mining whele there.

Margurite Meddo was taken home from school Friday with a sprained ankle.

Dick Richman made a business trip to Dorris, Cal., recently. He purchased some horses while there and is having them brought here by truck.

Miss Dorothy Inmann attended a party in the Christian church recreation hall at Central Point Saturday and remained over the week-end with Miss Helen Lees.

Frank Myers visited relatives in Eagle Point Sunday.

Ralph Rawson, member of the school board, visited school Monday.

Mrs. Alida Tule visited Mrs. Lulu Thurston Monday.

Oregon Weather.

Generally cloudy with occasional rains in south portion tonight and Thursday and snow or rain Thursday in northeast portion; slightly warmer in east portion late tonight; moderate southeast winds offshore.

New 1934 wall paper now on display. K D. Ross Co., 22 S. Grape.

Butte Falls

BUTTE FALLS, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Pool have a daughter, born February 13 in Medford.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Jones also have a baby girl, born this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wymore and Mrs. John Marion spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Medford.

Mrs. Bob Edmonson was hostess at her home February 15 to the Hustlers' club. The St. Valentine greetings of club members were given in Pollyanna style. All enjoyed the afternoon.

Mrs. Joe Hibbard entertained the Pollyanna girls at her home Wednesday evening.

Wesley Hilkey broke his wrist while swinging at the school gymnasium. He was taken to Medford for medical care.

Clyde Hanson of Central Point visited Butte Falls Thursday.

Patty Young entered the second grade in Butte Falls school recently. She attended school in southern California the fore part of the year.

Mr. Botts spent Thursday in Butte Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Nelson and baby daughter went to Medford to spend a month. Mr. Nelson will work for Owen-Oregon, overhauling machinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Morehouse and children moved back to the ranch.

Opal Wooley who is a freshman in high school, is staying with Mrs. Loren Moore.

CCC basketball team defeated the Butte Falls town team Friday night.

There was a big dance at the Woodman hall Saturday night. Moore's orchestra, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Botts and Elmer Abbott played for the dance. They will play at Lake creek Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Wright are living in the Roberts house.

Brownsboro

BROWNSBORO, Feb. 21.—(Spl.)—Mrs. Barker and the school children enjoyed a Valentine party at the school house Wednesday afternoon. After the valentines were distributed, refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Maxfield spent Tuesday of last week at Applegate as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hard.

Medford shoppers Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Woodley, Mrs. H. W. Wright and children, Leland Dysinger, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Charley and Mrs. Lamphier. Mrs. Lamphier arrived from Washington recently for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Charley.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wright visited at the DeHaas home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Rita Myers of Eagle Point called at the home of Mrs. Matlack Sunday. Mrs. Matlack, who has been very ill, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Tucker went to Medford Saturday to bring home Mr. Tuckers' mother who was operated on for appendicitis at the Sacred Heart hospital ten days ago.

PHOENIX WOMAN HURT WHEN STRUCK BY DOGS

Mrs. J. G. Viall of Phoenix is confined to her home with a broken hip, as the result of being knocked down Wednesday afternoon by some dogs on the Pacific highway near the Blue Flower lodge.

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
February 21, 1924.
(It was Thursday.)

"The Health Giving Prune" is the subject of a short address at the "Economic Forum," by W. A. Gates.

The Mail Tribune corrects an error. It stated a man was indicted for "intoxication" when he was indicted for possession of a still, possession of liquor and sale of liquor."

Many of the county offices will have no candidates at the primary, and the Democrats "hope to put a legislative ticket in the field."

Interest at "white heat" over the basketball games series with Ashland, and record crowd will see the battle. Medford star who "want to a dance last Saturday" and violated training rules by so doing "is placed on probation" by Coach Callison, "but will see no action." Father of lad threatens to "disown him."

Survey of Gold Hill smelter prospects to be made.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 21, 1914.
(It was Saturday.)

Bud Anderson, "Pride of Medford," is knocked out by Red Watson, and decides to quit the ring.

The University club dance is the "most stunning event of the year," and "society was agog."

"Quo Vadis" in eight parts, at the Star; "The Howl at Daybreak" at the Isis, and "Sin and Sadness" at the It.

Socialist orator on Haymarket Square fools police who were waiting for him to attack government by praising President Wilson.

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