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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Requesting Oregon politicians to resign the office they hold, while running for a better one, is just like urging No. 1 Bandit Jno. Dillinger to be a good boy and surrender before sundown.

The 18-k Jubilee is coming along fine, and the burg should be given credit for forgetting to ask a federal alphabetical agency to finance it. This is a case of using an ox-team instead of sending a lawyer to Washington, D. C.

In another week, the new sown grass on the courthouse lawn will be up high enough to walk upon. No matter where a sidewalk is built, pedestrians will lay a different course.

So many new autos grace the highways, the driver of a 5-year old bus feels downright shiftless.

"Laissez faire" (pronounce it lea-say-fair) if curious about it—(Oregonian)—is not curious but just anxious to be understood, pronounce it 'las-ay-fair.'

It now looks like there would be no belittling due to the primary campaign, that will cause citizens to approve sentiments of which they are ashamed, by clipping their hands between their legs.

The newspaper boys hope she will be elected just what they can look at her. Republican, Portland, candidate for representative—(Oregon Voter)—A case of the Beauty and the Bull.

The astounding information is forthcoming from Hollywood, that "William Powell" the suave villain of the films, has not shaved for three days. It is things like this that makes the ordinary run of world events seem silly.

No doubt there is a vast quantity of gold in sea water, but it sounds silly to waste time extracting it. Let's leave it where it is and leave paper money on it—(New Yorker)—Another step towards the day, when every man will be his own mint.

PROOF SUFFICIENT
(Cong. Record)

Mr. KRAMER. How does the gentleman from Illinois know it is not poison? Does the gentleman ever drink any of it? Mr. DIRKSEN. Do I drink any of it?

Mr. KRAMER. Yes. Mr. DIRKSEN. That is a very personal question, but I may say to the gentleman from California that I have tasted it. You see it is no longer felonious to take a drink.

Mr. KRAMER. Then how does the gentleman know it is blended outside of the label? Mr. BLACK. The gentleman is still alive.

Mr. DIRKSEN. I admit the impeachment. It is now doubtful that the well-known Intelligent Voter of Oregon, will suddenly become sane, and vote the School Relief Sales Tax. The state treasurer of Michigan joins the state treasurer of California in declaring the Sales Tax, a revenue producer, and a reducer of property taxes. Neither official knows what they are talking about, according to the letter-writers to the Portland Journal. If the schools of the state are closed for a year, a great majority will know how to vote without anybody telling them. This will be tough on the kids, but seems to be the only argument, that will convince those now being chased by Wall Street, and about to lose their cook-stoves.

Bement Fined—B. Bement, 44, who resides on a ranch near Trail, was fined \$5 and costs of \$4.50 the latter part of the week when he appeared in justice court to answer charges of not having proper license plates on his car. Following his arrest, Bement got the new plates. He was ordered by Justice of the Peace W. R. Coleman to get an Oregon operator's license.

Fined \$10—Al Davis, 23, arrested Sunday on charges of being drunk in a public place, was fined \$10 by Judge A. D. Curry in city court today.

Roosevelt Returns!

AS predicted in this column several days ago, President Roosevelt has returned from his fishing trip, with a definite program of action.

He wants his stock market regulation bill (with teeth in it); he wants his reciprocal tariff bill, his municipal bankruptcy and bank deposit guarantee measures. He also wants the new tax bill passed, but he demands that the excise tax on coconut and sesame oils be eliminated, in fairness to the Philippines.

In its present form the president is opposed to the Frazier farm mortgage "inflation bill", and also to the McLeod proposal to have Uncle Sam pay off depositors in closed banks. As both of these measures have received the hearty support of the Hearst newspapers, F. D. R. shows considerable stamina in opposing them.

Relief measures, declares the president, must go on. He will soon ask congress for one and a half billion dollars, to include a housing program, and continuation of public works.

The compulsory 30 hour week, the president frowns upon, as impractical and inadvisable at this time; and he will not insist upon permanent air mail legislation, or the Wagner bill to eliminate company-dominated unions.

"WE told you so."

A careful analysis of the president's program—his new deal of the New Deal so to speak—shows that he has taken a definite step toward the right.

He refuses to go all the way with organized labor, in the Wagner measure; he opposes all hints of inflation, in any direction; he gives no encouragement to the free silver advocates; he turns thumbs down on proposals for any more federal handouts, like the closed bank deposit refund, except in the way of direct unemployment relief.

The stock market regulation bill is the one exception, but this has always been one of President Roosevelt's pet measures,—he has an axe to grind with certain parties in Wall Street,—and at that the measure as he advocates it is far less radical than when first drawn. He wants teeth in it, but he doesn't want to feed it raw meat.

The president has given the country the definite leadership that the present situation demands. He has told congress what to do, what not to do, and has given his reasons therefor.

NOW it remains to be seen whether the Roosevelt honeymoon is definitely over or whether the congressional revolt over the veterans pay boost, was just one of those accidental little things,—a lovers spat that only makes the final reconciliation sweeter, and the deeper affections all the more enduring.

Our own answer would be "yes and no." We believe the honeymoon is over—for honeymoons are limited by time—but we believe President Roosevelt is still too popular with the American people, to make it safe for the congress to go contrary to his wishes, for any considerable length of time or in any considerable numbers.

Our wager would be his present program, in its main features, will be carried out, and that its essential conservatism will contribute materially to the speeding up of wide-spread permanent recovery.

Afraid of Nothing

PUTTING tariff regulation in the hands of the president is a very radical departure from all practices and traditions of the past.

If the measure granting such powers passes congress, it will in our opinion, be the greatest victory of the Roosevelt administration thus far, for it will be a victory not only over strong Republican, but considerable Democratic opposition.

The idea that tariff protection is only desired by Republicans, is—and for many years has been—entirely erroneous. There are almost as many high protection Democratic manufacturers,—particularly in the south—as there are Republican.

In taking over such powers, therefore, the president will be assuming tremendous responsibilities. In reducing the tariff—and his general course is bound to be reduction—he will be treading on the toes not only of members of the opposing party, but very influential members of his own party.

NEVERTHELESS if any constructive progress is to be made in tariff reform—anything REALLY ACCOMPLISHED to increase our foreign trade—the final authority will have to be placed in the chief executive's hands.

Leaving tariff changes to the congress—merely opening the entire question to log rolling, back scratching and interminable delay—a perfectly impossible and preposterous procedure. Theoretically a non-partisan tariff commission could properly handle the problem, but practically the theory has never worked out satisfactorily.

Leaving the matter to one man—the president—has innumerable advantages—for the president is not only in a position to act quickly, but he is in a position to know precisely what any given trade situation is, and what is needed and when.

If the measure passes we don't envy the president his job. The tariff has been political dynamite for any party trying to handle it, since the war of 1812.

But if he doesn't complain we fail to see why the rest of the country should. Upon the president's shoulders and his alone, will fall the responsibility of success or failure.

In our opinion asking for the power of tariff control, is the most courageous—the most completely fearless—thing the president has done.

HUGE RELIEF FUND AMONG THINGS F. R. ASKS OF CONGRESS

(Continued from page one)

enactment of permanent air mail legislation or the Wagner bill to eliminate company-dominated unions. He was said also to have expressed opposition to measures to create a central monetary authority.

Although senate chieftains at a Saturday conference gathered the definite impression that some legis-

lation would be recommended by the administration to aid silver in a limited way. Speaker Rainey said the metal was mentioned "but there was nothing definite."

May Pass Dies Bill

There was some talk that the Dies bill to give premium on silver sent here from abroad in exchange for surplus farm commodities might be permitted to pass the senate. It has already passed the house.

Emerging from the conference attended by Rainey and fifteen other house members last night at the White House, Representative Byrns, of Tennessee, the democratic leader, said the president was informed "the house will be ready to quit by May 15" and that "adjournment depends upon the senate."

Speaker Rainey added that nothing was done in the way of decisions, but that the "president wants us to get through as soon as possible."

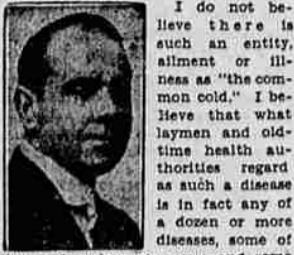
Personal Health Service

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, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THERE IS GOOD SCIENTIFIC HYGIENE ALL THIS BLAH ABOUT CRI.

Perhaps if I first state my personal view or attitude you can decide whether I'm a good teacher or a crazy nut.



I do not believe there is such an entity, ailment or illness as "the common cold." I believe that laymen and old-time health authorities regard as such a disease is in fact any of a dozen or more diseases, some of them of serious character and some of them not so serious. I believe no doctor can tell today what the alleged "common cold" is going to be tomorrow or next week; I think when a doctor acquiesces in the notion that the indisposition is "just a cold," he is guilty of hedging on the diagnosis, stringing the patient along until it becomes manifest to all what the illness really is. (We'll display an assortment of maladies for our customers to try on presently.)

In this category of diseases it is still a respectable quick trick to switch the diagnosis over night, or from visit to visit, to meet the changing conditions of the illness. The lady is pretty childish about it and seldom minds if the indisposition of the family quack called "a bad cold" Tuesday proves to be epidemic meningitis or scarlet fever Thursday. It is an old medical custom, and people like it. But the conversion of one disease into another is possible only within the field of the cri. Coryza to infantile paralysis or bronchitis to measles is perfectly conventional. The dumb lady thinks the "cold" settles hither and thither, causing trouble according to the relative "weakness" of the site it selects. But let a doctor venture to do a lightning change of diagnosis from appendicitis to pneumonia, for example—especially in the operating room—and his goose is cooked. The wisecracking lady will not stand for any such bad guesswork as that.

There are a score or more specific disease conditions which we classify as "respiratory infections." I'll tick them off for you shortly. Infantile paralysis, diphtheria, measles, epidemic meningitis are several other specific respiratory infections, that is, the specific germ or virus of the disease enters the body through the mucous membrane of the respiratory tract, the lining of nose or throat especially.

In all of the known respiratory infections there are certain common signs or symptoms at the onset or in the preliminary stage of the illness, and these common signs or symptoms

are those of coryza. This explains the phrase "common respiratory infections." But it is descriptive and dangerous to regard any such illness as "a cold" in the early stage. So I urge the term "cri" to cover the requirement of some term for the early stage of any respiratory infection or any apparent respiratory infection. What can be simpler than to say that you have the cri? Why, that is even simpler than to say you have a "cold," and besides it is a frank and honest confession and a sufficient warning to all persons to beware. But I don't think whether you call it the cri or the pip, so long as you acknowledge that it is probably infectious. That is the little lesson in better hygiene that this term "cri" conveys.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Shocking Young Lady.

What causes an excessive amount of electricity in the body, so much so that shocks are felt when I take off my dress or touch my typewriter?—Miss A. N. S.

Answer—Your skin happens to be dry and the air and general environment happens to be dry, so that a charge of static is developed by friction of your feet as you walk, or friction of the clothing on the body. A shock was felt when Sally Rand first took off her dress, but the epidemic of fan dancers merely sickens people now.

White Spots in Skin. What is the cause of white spots in the skin, called leukoderma or vitiligo?—Mrs. C. E. W.

Answer—It is loss of pigment from the skin, sometimes called "piebald" skin, from unknown cause. There is no effective remedy. In some cases skilled tattooing will render the white spots inconspicuous. A paint for temporarily concealing them is made from two or three teaspoonfuls of glycerin and 1 1/2 ounces of zinc oxide and 1 1/2 ounces of calamine with a pint of water. To this add, drop by drop, till you get a tint to match your normal skin, lchthyol—not more than a dram (teaspoonful) of lchthyol is necessary.

Banana for Bambho. Can a child of eight months have mashed banana and a child of two years eat several bananas during a day?—L. R. F.

Answer—Yes. Send a dime (not stamps) and stamped envelope bearing address for "The Brady Baby Book," in which you will find instructions for feeding banana, which is good for every infant, especially when the infant is puny, sickly, maramic, constipated and not gaining weight. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to correspond with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

Row fashion plate, he was with Richard Harding Davis, Herbert Swope and Charlie Somerville among first of the reporters to carry a cane to the office. And he's twirling one still. His birthplace is Aurora, Ind., and he is in the early 50's.

Personal nomination for the best of the comic eccentric dancers—Ray Bolger.

Lou Holte occupies a peculiar niche among the crags and crannies of Broadway. Doubtless he is the most popular of all performers when circulating between Columbus Circle and 42nd street. One post-repeal cabaret owes its top-notch success largely to his shrewdly minted blarney. He packed 'em in at the Palace for 11 weeks during one of the hottest summers New York has ever known. In a musical play with Lyda Roberta his sheer personality kept it going on Broadway for several months—just ad libbing, which is his métier. Yet Holte's sway does not go beyond Broadway as yet. He was cooled out in Hollywood waiting rooms only recently. His radio appearances have not been auspicious and his material has little appeal in other cities. It might be imagined he is a rousing Broadway boy—A Belle Baker is a Broadway gal—but he is San Francisco born.

Bagatelles: Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt wears a head bandeau at all times. . . . Elsie DeWolfe, at 70, is one of New York's best dressed women. . . . One of the late Elizabeth Marbury's closest friends was the present Mrs. Eugene O'Neill. . . . Joe Fenner, of the radio, is responsible for New York being so duck conscious. . . . F. G. Wodehouse has 12 dark brown shagun. . . . Manuel Quason, Filipino shogun, will leave a room where anyone sneezes. . . . He has a germ phobia. . . . Rita Mitchell, the banker's daughter, is soliciting advertising for a morning paper.

A friend dropped in today with his dachshund, which was the length of a German compound verb. I made a great fuss over the pet. And since it left, the jealous Boston, b.l.o.n. has been going from room to room stretching like everything. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

New York's earliest and most aloof individualist is Albert Jay Nock, author, educator and superb hooter at things as they are. Deep in years, thin and almost white-haired, he is said, despite his brilliance of intellect, to have few intimates. He regards his name in a newspaper as an intrusion and has a low opinion of newspapers and newspapermen, although himself a writer. He lives quietly in the serene shadows of Gramercy, last of the patricians.

Mr. Nock is rooted in renegade rigamarole. He professes to place a damnable dublet on all cherished theories. For instance he does not believe critical blasts or praise have any effect on books or water. Each gentleman to his own opinion, yet every first nighter will swear that one ambitiously opulent opus withered like a morning glory as the result of Dorothy Parker's—or wasn't it really Lola Long's?—critical one-line capsule!—"The House Beautiful" is the play lousy!"

Edwin C. Hill is now by a fat margin the biggest money maker of all working newspaper writers of his era. For years, he had with Frank Ward O'Malley been regarded as an outstanding reporter on Bow Lord's Sun—especially as an interviewer of the great. He took a flyer in the Hollywood studios but, loathing his chore, returned to a job of reporting. His over-night success as a straight-shaw radio news commentator opened an entirely new career with such golden by-products as the stage, full length books and lectures. Always a Park

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

A SOUTHERN Oregon county roadmaster said yesterday to this writer:

"Unemployed men are getting scarcer. The other day, we had places for two men out in the country and COULDN'T FIND THEM. "We had to send men out from town to fill the jobs."

DURING the winter, he says, applications for jobs on county road work and elsewhere averaged about 50 a day.

Now, he says, they are down to around FIVE a day.

This is a real shrinkage.

"THE people who come to us looking for work," this man adds, "really want work. "They don't want relief. They want to STAY OFF of relief. They want to earn a living for themselves, in the good old American way—instead of having their groceries given to them by the government."

THAT'S a mighty good sign.

Relief, of course, has been anolutely necessary in times such as we have been going through in the past couple of years. In a country of great wretched plenty, such as this, people MUST NOT be permitted to go hungry.

But just the same, regular Americans, of the breed that built this nation, want to earn a living for themselves instead of being on government relief.

IN the columns of this newspaper you have read some of the achievements of the chamber of commerce during the past year.

These achievements, when they are all brought together in one list, cause us to realize that if there had been no chamber of commerce in this city, we should have felt the lack most keenly.

WHAT is a chamber of commerce, anyway?

Why, it is a group of men who are willing to give up a part of their own time for the advancement of the interests of the whole community.

Men of this type, in order to be able to work more effectively, band themselves together into an organization. In most cities that organization is called a chamber of commerce.

YOU may not belong to the chamber of commerce. You may not even believe in it. Some people don't—or profess not to.

But you must admit this: Towns that lack the kind of men who make up chambers of commerce, and are willing to work hard for the advancement of the community, very, very seldom indeed grow into cities.

After all, you know, it is MEN who build cities.

Communications

Conger Is Rapped

To the Editor: Why don't you take a crack at this man Conger who is running for county judge? He wants them coming and going too. He says he didn't seek the backing of Mrs. Martin and he's duly "incorporated." Good government, but now he's got it, he is willing to take it. That's straddling the issue for sure! After what the county has been thru from these birds one might suppose a man aspiring to be JUDGE of the county would know where he stood on this crowd—and that is he should be against them, and let them vote against him if they wanted to. That would have been plain and out and out anyway and I bet would have got Conger more votes in the end too.

But no, he's agit them when he wants my vote, and he's for them when he wants this Mrs. Martin's vote, and there you are—just another politician. C. O. MORRIS.

Medford, R. F. D. 2.

In Oregonian Album—The Sunday edition of the Oregonian Family Album, featuring old-time pictures, carries another face, well known to Medford and southern Oregon. It is that of the late Dr. E. B. Pickel, photographed when he was a member of the state board of health, from 1905 to 1910. Other members of the board at that time were: Dr. Andrews C. Smith, Dr. R. C. Yenney, Dr. Alfred I. Kinney, Dr. E. A. Pierce, Dr. W. B. Morse and Dr. C. J. Smith.

Looking crowd than the congressmen at the station to greet Roosevelt.

Ill-health stories circulated during Roosevelt's absence were false. He did not feel well the first few days on the tour, but recuperated thereafter. The ill-health rumors apparently were originated by persons desiring to influence the stock market.

A certain senator was planning to make a speech about Huey Long one day not long ago. Huey went to him before the senate met and had a little conference. The senator did not make the speech. Huey's magic words in the conference are supposed to have been: "I would advise you not to make that speech, because I have one in my mind about you which is a humdinger, and if you don't make yours I won't make mine." (Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon.)

'AND IT WAS AT LEAST THAT LONG'



President Roosevelt, vacationing aboard the Vincent Astor yacht Nourmahal, jokingly denies for the benefit of reporters the statements of his son Elliott that his fishing luck was poor. He is indicating the size of one of the many fish he said he caught. (Associated Press Photo)

May Be Quizzed



Dr. William A. Wirt of Gary, Ind., suggested to a house of representatives committee that Brig-Gen. William I. Westervelt (above) of Chicago be summoned to enlighten the committee on points raised by Wirt concerning alleged plans of certain Roosevelt admirer to overthrow the existing social order. (Associated Press Photo)

May Change Mind



Political rumors in Washington quizzed around Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth as a possible candidate for the United States senate from Ohio, despite recent statements of her friends that she had laughed at the idea. (Associated Press Photo)

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 April 16, 1924. (It was Wednesday.)

War is opened on district attorney for failure to enforce the Volstead act.

Author of "The Rosary" dies in Boulder, Colo.

Finally decided to improve the road to Ruch.

Ben Harder resigns as C. of C. director.

Local Chautauqua to open June 1. Building activity in Oregon increases 35 per cent.

State asks government to take charge of fight against the hoof and mouth disease.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY April 16, 1914. (It was Thursday.)

Mexico weakens—will salute American flag—and war clouds fade. A salute of 21 guns will be fired.

"Mother Jones," noted woman agitator, is freed from Virginia jail.

Candidates for sheriff of Jackson county run strong towards horses as lures to catch the votes of the people. About 10 days ago Amos Walker, republican candidate, appeared on his cards astride of a big black horse, and this morning Chief Hillson, democratic candidate, bloomed forth with a cartoon depicting a runaway, with an old lady in the background trying to catch up. Candidates for all kinds of offices are "shining up" to the woman vote, with smiles and compliments, etc.

Chris Gottlieb, well-known local marksmen, sustained a severe injury while climbing a fence, and he landed on a spine, at the end of the jump.

First baseball game of season planned for Sunday, with Grants Pass.

ADRIENNE, newly appointed representative for Gossard Foundation Garments and Miss Simplicity. Be fitted by an expert corsetier.

SCREENS for Doors & Windows PHONE 1. BIG PINES Lumber Co.

Emergency! We regard an invalid coach call as any emergency; we keep our invalid coach ready at all times to answer a call on an instant's notice. In a critical moment, split seconds count; that's why we don't waste them. One calls, and shortly the hurrying wall of our siren comes sweeping toward the scene. PERL FUNERAL HOME Morticians OFFICE OF COUNTY CORONER SIXTH AT OAKDALE - PHONE 47