

FOR SALE FOR RENT A City's Wants Classified For Your Benefit TO BUY TO SELL

CLASSIFIED COLUMNS DON'T MISS IT! Head every ad on this page... Phone 75 FOR WANT ADS

FOR RENT—HOUSES HOUSES \$10, \$12.50 and \$15. water paid; wood range. Phone 109. FOR RENT—Homes, furnished or unfurnished. Brown & Wolfe. FOR RENT—APARTMENTS FOR RENT—Nicely furnished apt.; shady lawn. 616 N. Central. FOR RENT—3-room apt. partly furnished; also sleeping room; close in. 20 So. Fir. COMFORTABLY furnished front apartment in Mail Tribune Bldg. Living room with fireplace; large dining room, kitchenette, dressing room and bathroom; hot and cold water, steam heat and lights furnished. Reasonable rent. Apply at Mail Tribune. 2-ROOM APTS. 525 No. Riverside. FOR RENT—ROOM—BOARD PLEASANT rooms, board. 153 No. Oakdale. FOR RENT—SLEEPING ROOMS call 1399-L. ATTRACTIVE rooms 404 S. Grape. BOARD AND ROOM at 716 E. Main. Rates very moderate. FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS 2 ROOMS and bath; private entrance. 51 No. Oakdale. SLEEPING ROOMS for rent, 375 So. Central.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE—BARGAINS—Easy Terms: Refrigerator, Refrigerator, Prigaldrate Refrigerator, Oriental Rug, Electric Vacuum Cleaner, Radio, DeLco Light Plant, Commercial Finance Corporation, Phone 31. FOR SALE—Hay grinder and engine. 235 No. Ivy. EMPTY FLOUR SACK SALE A special sale on flour sacks, large size, is being held by Fluhrer's Bakery. They are selling a full dozen of heavy muslin sacks for 9c the dozen. The sale will last until the overstock of sacks is cleaned up. WORLD BOOKMAN Encyclopedia, set \$35.00. Box 1072, Tribune. GOOD SPRAY RIG, chisel-tooth orchard cultivator and automatic electric pump. 810 E. Jackson. FOR SALE—Trailer, cash register, adding machine, boots, shoes, guns, fishing tackle, etc. Buy. Sell Trade. 317 North Riverside. WOOD—Fir, pine and laurel, 350 tiers. Oregon's Switzerland, 9 miles east Medford. BALED ALFALFA Hay for sale in ton lots or less. \$18.00 per ton. Tel. 1369. HAY, wheat, corn, rolled or ground barley. Can deliver. C. A. DeVoe, 533-J-2. SEE the D. A. V. Trading Post for used furniture, light repairing of all kinds, and car washing and greasing. 33 South Riverside. FOR SALE—Furniture, chairs, tables, beds, etc. 714 Welch St. off W. Jackson. FOR SALE—Tomato plants, 50c per 100. Stewart Ave., 3rd house east of Orchard Home Drive. SAND, gravel, sediment, teaming, plowing. Phone 912-J. FOR SALE—Used sewing machines, all makes; terms if desired. All makes repaired. White Sewing Machine Co., 24 N. Bartlett. VERY choice long spurred California plants. Phone 1173-V. Call at 1002 W. 11th. FOR SALE—AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE—29 Chev. 6, motor A-1; 4-speed Chev. trans.; truck and passenger springs. 24 Ford St. C. P. FRIEND'S WRECKING CO. On new highway, 1/2 mi. N. Medford. FOR SALE—25 Chev. coach and '25 Chev. roadster with box. Hi-Way Exchange, south of Phoenix. GOOD USED CARS High grade cars at Reasonable Prices. 1931 Chrysler Conv. Coupe. 1929 Packard 8 Sedan. 1928 Hudson Coupe. 1929 DeSoto Sedan. ARMSTRONG MOTORS, INC. 38 N. Riverside. FOR SALE—Model T Ford touring electric washing machine. Bargin Route 4, Box 77. MISCELLANEOUS ASK US about saving nearly 50% of your automobile insurance. S. A. Kroeschel, 33 N. Grape St. LAWN Mowers sharpened. Medford Cycle Shop, 23 N. Fir. Phone 241. DENTISTRY—Dr. I. H. Gove 235 E. Main. JOHN H. LOCK—Painter and Decorator. First-class. Reasonable. Tel. 933-R. Res. 124 King. MONEY LOANED On anything of value. We buy, sell, trade or exchange. NEW LOCATION 41 So. Front. BUSINESS DIRECTORY Abstracts JACKSON CO. ABSTRACT CO. Abstracts of Title, and Title Insurance The only complete Title System in Jackson County. MURRAY ABSTRACT CO.—Abstracts of Title, Rooms 3 and 5, No. 82 North Central Ave. upstairs. Expert Window Cleaners LET GEORGE DO IT—Tel. 1172 House Cleaning, Floor Waxing, Oriental Rug Cleaning specialty. Wall Paper Cleaning. WALL-PAPER CLEANING, 1c per sq. ft. Mr. Black, 310 N. Bartlett. Transfer RENKING TRUCKING CO.—Transfer and storage. We haul anything at a reasonable price 111 No. Fir Street. Phone 332. EADS TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.—Office 1015 N. Central. Phone 515. Prices right, service guaranteed. HAWLEY TRANSFER—Expert packers and movers. Special livestock moving equipment. Prices right. 819 North Riverside. Phone 1044-X. Money to Lend WE LEND MONEY ON FURNITURE AND MODEL AUTO. Three per cent per month on unpaid balance. No other charges. See W. E. Thomas, 45 South Central. Ground floor Craterian Theater. Big State License No. S-157. CHARLES W. LEMERY, M. D. Diseases and Surgery of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses Fitted. 204 Medford Bldg., Medford, Ore. Consultation Hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 5. Office Phone 547. Res. Phone 1013. Painting and Paperhanging M. A. BLISS—Painting and paperhanging. Tel. 646-W. 533 S. Grape. Job Printing MAIL TRIBUNE JOB DEPARTMENT—Best equipped plant in southern Oregon. Printing of all kinds; book binding; loose leaf binders; book standing; loose leaf binders; and blanketing systems; duplicating; letter slips; and everything in the printing line. 26-30 S. Grape. Phone 75.

COUNTY BRIEFS

Foots Creek

FOOTS CREEK, April 26.—(Sp.)—Church services were held by Rev. D. Randall, April 22, at the school house. Miss Howell of Medford also gave several selections on her accompaniment. Mr. Randall and Miss Howell will be here again April 30. Every-one is invited to attend these meetings, which begin at 7:30. Mrs. Walt Melsner, accompanied by Mrs. McMillan of Glendale, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller, April 18. Mrs. Donald Reams of Applegate visited her sister, Mrs. Chas. McMerick, the past week. Nick Strute, who has been living at the Pickett auto camp two years, has moved to Medford to be nearer his work at the Huber packing house. Mrs. Geo. Drummond, Mrs. R. L. Hiller and Mrs. Geo. Lance were Medford shoppers April 18. Miss Beth Boonmiller attended church Sunday morning at Grants Pass. Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Smith and daughter Dorothy were Riviera visitors April 22. Mrs. Clay Biles and Bonny Jean spent April 19 with Mrs. Geo. Lance. Ed Prefontaine made a business trip to Grants Pass Friday, April 20. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller accompanied Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Moser to Grants Pass to the Hot Springs in Lange Valley, April 23. They expect to spend a week at the Hot Springs. D. R. Smith of Talent was a Riviera caller April 18. Mrs. Effie Birdseye spent Thursday evening in Medford attending to arrangements of homemakers' conference held April 25. Mrs. John Bilea has recovered from the measles, also have David Preston, Josephine Prefontaine, Leroy Cameron and Rowland Miller, who are again in school.

Eagle Point

EAGLE POINT, April 26.—(Sp.)—Mrs. Wallace Dinamore of Fortuna, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Coy. Mrs. Edith Wiedman is staying with Mrs. Paul Force for a few days. Regular Improvement club held its regular meeting Thursday at Brown's hall. A special feature of the program was a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. Ragsdale. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Short and Mrs. Mittelstaedt. Mrs. Stella VanSoy and son Bobby of Pepperwood, Cal., spent the week-end in Eagle Point visiting relatives. Mrs. Howard, Hattie Howlett and Rose Whaley visited Mrs. John Allen at Derby, April 18. Mrs. Miedman, Mrs. Childreth and Mrs. Perry attended a meeting of the Antelope Community club at Mrs. Fred Dutton's, April 18. Mrs. Barnes of Crescent City was transacting business in Eagle Point April 20. Mrs. Rosa Smith called on Mrs. Roy Tompkins and daughter, Lorraine, were calling on Mrs. Clay Biles April 24. Friends of Charles Gray from the colony, who underwent a major operation Saturday at the community hospital, hope for his speedy recovery. Mrs. Jessie McDole has been quite sick the past week. Mrs. Ben Harrison and son, Clarence, were visiting Mrs. Fred Rush in Medford April 24. Mrs. Bertha Poyer, Mrs. Lester Boling and daughters, Betty and Alice who have been quite ill, are reported better. George Taylor of Weed, Calif., is here visiting at the Ben Harrison home. Billie and Jackie Force of Gold Hill spent the week-end here with their grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Byerly. Thomas Newton, who is employed at the Roberts gold mine out from Selma, was recently visiting at the Clay Biles home. Mr. Newton made his home with the Biles family for over a year. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tompkins and family were visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lizzie Pinner, near Central Point April 23. Mrs. Biles was calling on Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lamb on the Old Stage road April 18. Mr. Van Houten made a business trip to Medford April 24.

Long Mountain

LONG MOUNTAIN, April 26.—(Sp.)—Mrs. Alice Nichols and brother Floyd, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Klinge, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stowell and three daughters, Myrtle, June and Evelyn, and Grace Holman attended the Lake Creek dance Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Holman and family were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harnish and family of Eagle Point. Mrs. Lawson visited Mrs. Alice Nichols Monday. Misses Irene, Verna and Bonny Jean Stowell spent Saturday night in Eagle Point. Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hawk of Eagle Point were Thursday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Kline. Mr. and Mrs. Charley Preston of San Francisco spent several days last week at the Holman home. They are also visiting other relatives of Eagle Point. Mrs. Swearinger of Drain, Ore., is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Alice Nichols, for several days. Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Kline and Mr. and Mrs. Luther Hawk of Eagle Point spent Thursday evening at the Talent Grange. Miss Grace Holman was a visitor of the Phoenix Grange Tuesday evening.

Jacksonville

JACKSONVILLE, April 26.—(Sp.)—Senior class of the Jacksonville high school presented a play, "Molly's Aunt," April 20, which was enjoyed by a large attendance. Junior high boys' first and second basketball games of Jacksonville played Red Top and Griffin Creek April 19 on the local diamond. Jacksonville won both games. The 7th and 8th grade girls played Phoenix on the Phoenix diamond Thursday afternoon, the score being 12 to 8 in Jacksonville's favor. Jacksonville school entertained the Selma Valley school Friday afternoon. Two ball games were played. The local boys were defeated and the local boys won. At 6 o'clock a picnic dinner was enjoyed. Miss Eunice Sanden entertained with a birthday party at her home April 21. Forest Ravener spent several days last week visiting at his home here. The Ravener family recently moved here from Applegate. Mrs. Ed Severance is visiting in eastern Oregon. Naomi Smith and Freda Butcher are absent from school with measles. Extensive improvements have been made on the local ball diamond and

Mail Tribune Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS Solution of Saturday's Puzzle 1. Pallid 2. Viper 3. Jumpy dance 4. Across 5. Wing 6. Quantity per unit of time 7. City in Nevada 8. Character in Arthurian legend 9. Commerce 10. Newly building 11. Litter 12. Pay court 13. Before 14. Blunder 15. Garret 16. Leaven 17. Legume of a certain kind 18. Dress 19. Push one's way through 20. Not a 21. Every one 22. Litter 23. Repair 24. New Testament 25. Insects 26. First even number 27. Let it stand 28. Down 29. Kind of wine 30. Declare position 31. Silt 32. Silt 33. Silt 34. Silt 35. Silt 36. Silt 37. Silt 38. Silt 39. Silt 40. Silt 41. Silt 42. Silt 43. Silt 44. Silt 45. Silt 46. Silt 47. Silt

school grounds the past two weeks. The county grader was busy several days last week grading the old district and also new ground. Bob Metzger and Jim Edens are at present employed making various improvements where needed. A. E. Hart, who has employment at McCloud, Cal., visited his family here over the week-end. C. W. Banta of Ashland, retailer for McNeess products, was a recent caller in Jacksonville. Mrs. Rita Tranta and Mrs. Lou Jones of Butte Falls were visiting in Jacksonville the first of the week. Bruce Metzger has returned to school, after recovering from injuries received in a bicycle accident on the main street of Jacksonville. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Crumley of Butte Falls called in Jacksonville Saturday. Louis Whitney is visiting his brother, Harry Whitney and family here. Mrs. Grace White of Los Angeles, sister of Louis and Harry Whitney, was an over-night guest at the Whitney home last week. Mrs. White stopped here while en route to Portland and was pleasantly surprised to meet her brother, Louis, whom she had not seen for ten years.

Riviera

RIVIERA, April 26.—(Sp.)—Mrs. Roy Tompkins and daughter, Lorraine, were calling on Mrs. Clay Biles April 24. Friends of Charles Gray from the colony, who underwent a major operation Saturday at the community hospital, hope for his speedy recovery. Mrs. Jessie McDole has been quite sick the past week. Mrs. Ben Harrison and son, Clarence, were visiting Mrs. Fred Rush in Medford April 24. Mrs. Bertha Poyer, Mrs. Lester Boling and daughters, Betty and Alice who have been quite ill, are reported better. George Taylor of Weed, Calif., is here visiting at the Ben Harrison home. Billie and Jackie Force of Gold Hill spent the week-end here with their grandmother, Mrs. Minnie Byerly. Thomas Newton, who is employed at the Roberts gold mine out from Selma, was recently visiting at the Clay Biles home. Mr. Newton made his home with the Biles family for over a year. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Tompkins and family were visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lizzie Pinner, near Central Point April 23. Mrs. Biles was calling on Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lamb on the Old Stage road April 18. Mr. Van Houten made a business trip to Medford April 24.

Tolo

TOLO, April 26.—(Sp.)—Frank Myers, with Mr. and Mrs. A. Petrask and children visited the Carberry CCC camp recently. A severe attack of measles left Esther Davis' throat in a very bad condition. Friday a stand had to be lanced. It is hoped she will improve rapidly. She has been out of school for three weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Naugles of Ohio visited at the Peterson home over Sunday. J. P. Houthan of Long Beach, Cal., arrived by stage Friday to look after his ranch here. Mrs. Charles Fenton and Dorothy Houthan were to have motored up with him, but car troubles stopped them at Selma, Calif. While here he and his daughter, Edith first radically favors the criminal. The second, no criminal would vote for. But here they are so tied together that we must take it all or leave it all. Well this writer believes that we have presented separately, so that the voters can express their wishes clearly and intelligently on each of them. We expressed our wishes on "trial without jury" 18 months ago, and if this amendment now wins, it will be the "non-unanimous verdict" that will carry it, and "trial without jury" would ride to victory as a "joker" for we have the same reasons NOW for turning it down that we had in 1932. Now what is really wrong with this "trial without jury" law? Well as a now worded IT WHOLLY FAVORS THE CRIMINAL. But its defects could be remedied by the insertion of five words. If they would rewrite that part of it so as to read like this: "Any accused person, in other than capital cases, and with the consent of THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY and of the trial judge, may waive trial by jury" etc. that would give the state an equal chance with the defense. As it now reads, the defense attorney, with his finger on the public pulse, and thoroughly acquainted with the Judge's record, disposition and mental traits, will simply and easily pick what he thinks to be his best chance for success. The attorney for the state may be just as familiar with all of these facts, but under the amendment he is rendered helpless. He has nothing to say about it. He must simply submit to the wishes of the defense. That, in itself, is sufficient to justify the people of Oregon in again turning down this law as we did in 1932. The second part of the amendment, the "non-unanimous verdict" is really a move in the RIGHT DIRECTION, but even that should not go into the constitution of Oregon until it has been modified and made consistent. In the voter's pamphlet for this primary election, Richard Delch has called attention to this inconsistency, but the writer would like to know who are defending this inconsistency, and how they are doing it? Let some one rise up and explain why the voters of Oregon should now make it three times as easy to hang a jury in a first degree murder case as in a second degree murder case or in any other criminal case. This law should be made consistent

Victim Of Outlaws

W. Carter Baum (above), a federal agent from Chicago, was shot and killed by outlaw bullets during the attempt to corner John Dillinger and his gang in northern Wisconsin. (Associated Press Photo)



Forest Creek

FOREST CREEK, April 26.—(Sp.)—Seen in Medford Saturday on errands were Mrs. Arthur Davis, Mrs. James Davis, Mrs. Harry Ayres and daughter Vera, Aaron Ayres, Mary Davies, Hazel and Susan Davies of Wimer, Mr. and Mrs. John Black, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pearce. Mrs. John Black attended the Eagle Point high school opera, "Windmills of Holland," at the Craterian theater, April 20. Isabel Black was a member of the chorus. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Powell visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ayres April 22. Aaron "Junior" Ayres and some friends from Central Point visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Ayres, April 22. Others were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roberts of Medford. Alice Medsen was ill with the three-day measles last week, but is well and attending school again. Mrs. Harry Ayres and daughter Vera were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Young in Medford April 20. Charlie Madson is working in a logging camp near Dead Indian soda springs. U. S. forest service has completed the survey of a road to the top of Mt. Isabel, where a fire lookout may be constructed, and work is scheduled to begin this coming week. Girl Scout meeting was postponed till next Saturday at the regular hour. Work will begin on second class work.

Communications

Opposed to Amendment. To the Editor: The proposed amendment marked 302-303 on the official ballot offered to be fully and widely discussed in the press of Oregon before the election on May 18. Two laws are joined together as one amendment that really have no connection with each other, so that we must accept both or neither. The first named of those two laws, "Trial Without Jury," is the same, word for word, that was presented by itself, and voted down by the people of Oregon, at the general election in November, 1932. But now, evidently to help it across, it is wrapped up with another law "The Non-Unanimous Verdict," supposed to be rather more acceptable to the people. This first radically favors the criminal. The second, no criminal would vote for. But here they are so tied together that we must take it all or leave it all. Well this writer believes that we have presented separately, so that the voters can express their wishes clearly and intelligently on each of them. We expressed our wishes on "trial without jury" 18 months ago, and if this amendment now wins, it will be the "non-unanimous verdict" that will carry it, and "trial without jury" would ride to victory as a "joker" for we have the same reasons NOW for turning it down that we had in 1932. Now what is really wrong with this "trial without jury" law? Well as a now worded IT WHOLLY FAVORS THE CRIMINAL. But its defects could be remedied by the insertion of five words. If they would rewrite that part of it so as to read like this: "Any accused person, in other than capital cases, and with the consent of THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY and of the trial judge, may waive trial by jury" etc. that would give the state an equal chance with the defense. As it now reads, the defense attorney, with his finger on the public pulse, and thoroughly acquainted with the Judge's record, disposition and mental traits, will simply and easily pick what he thinks to be his best chance for success. The attorney for the state may be just as familiar with all of these facts, but under the amendment he is rendered helpless. He has nothing to say about it. He must simply submit to the wishes of the defense. That, in itself, is sufficient to justify the people of Oregon in again turning down this law as we did in 1932. The second part of the amendment, the "non-unanimous verdict" is really a move in the RIGHT DIRECTION, but even that should not go into the constitution of Oregon until it has been modified and made consistent. In the voter's pamphlet for this primary election, Richard Delch has called attention to this inconsistency, but the writer would like to know who are defending this inconsistency, and how they are doing it? Let some one rise up and explain why the voters of Oregon should now make it three times as easy to hang a jury in a first degree murder case as in a second degree murder case or in any other criminal case. This law should be made consistent

A Hint to the Wise.

To the Editor: On my trip to the bay cities I found everything going strong. If they had a depression they seemed to have forgotten it. They are all particularly pleased with the sales tax. Whenever one mentions it, Californians beam with pleasure and tell how much less their property taxes are and how the money rolls in by millions for schools and other purposes. Oregon may be doing the same next year. And further. Can anybody figure out why we have to pay 25 cents for gas in southern Oregon when it is just half that in the bay district of California, and probably less further south. People coming here and finding gas double price feel a reluctance in touring our state, and say it is burning up money too fast to drive cars in Oregon. Are we to sit idly by and say, "What can't be cured must be endured." In my opinion, it is worth looking into. MOTHER BARBER. Ashland, April 24.

What to Do?

To the Editor: "Oh, Lord, teach me how not to vote on Election Day. I draw some X's on a sheet, then run home and pray." "Hope eternal springs from the human breast." This hackneyed expression seems timely, especially for those human breasts that will surge into the voting booths next month. For many of us the 18th of May, 1934, demands the erection of a new political structure. The old one is a powder keg. Instead of voting a thousand blossoms each day, and enjoying their fragrance as nature intended, our minds will be centered on planks, donkeys and elephants. Verily, eternal hope must be our lot, for the more we vote, the less we get. This year the number of candidates for public office is unusually large, the measures under consideration are chronic and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land ignominiously into that concrete limbo, crassly named the gutter. In our efforts to show the rest of the world how democratic, and peaceful we are, quite frequently we err by overloading ourselves with the month of May, and everything seems as promising as yesterday's coffee-grounds. Already a trial barrage of verbal and printed brickbats have muzzed up the earthly hopes men set their hearts upon—governments, legislatures, courts, and county safety, dog catcher, keeper of the prison seal, and chancellor of the exchequer. As the zero hour approaches for the future between the sheep, and the goats, the oratorical and editorial Big Bertha can be expected to swing into action. After this bombardment, chamber sketches will clutter the newspapers like autumn leaves, and political hopefuls land