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NRA



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A gubernatorial candidate announces, if elected, "my hands will not be tied by the power trust." If elected, the citizens should not care who ties his hands, as long as they are tied, and include the feet.

An investigation into the escape of two long term convicts from San Quentin, Calif., prison a week ago, reveals that the guards did not chase them away, as suspected, when it was announced one of the felons had \$100,000 in bonds and coin, buried in Texas.

Wash dresses, that will be washed by their Maw, are all the go, with the Galshviki.

A movement has been launched to divorce the Grange from Portland politicians. Few knew they were married. The group is better known as the Professional Friend of the Farmer. Under the plan, the P. F. of the P. would do the thinking for the farmer, and all the farmer would have to do would be to vote as told. In North Dakota the farmer wed the politician. From the union was born the Non-Partisan League. It is predicted that North Dakota will recover from the financial distress of the Non-Partisan League by 1947. The leader is untangled from the law, and at a safe distance from the headlines.

So many wags are besetting J. Kort Hall, the orchardist, he don't know where to start fretting.

CULTURE LEAPS AHEAD.
(York (Pa.) Dispatch)

The number is descriptive of the great flood on the Codorus last August, and is repeated with dramatic effects and well placed coloration such as enables those who hear the music to visualize the early settlement of the Codorus valley by the whites, the Indian prophesy of long ago, the rain, sweeping rush of the flood, the destruction and havoc wrought, the subsidence of the waters and the eventual recovery through the work of the flood committees and the GWA, all of which incidents and events are graphically embodied in the composition.

Civic leaders of Oregon will launch a campaign to bring out the voters May 18. They are looking for a way to accomplish this and without hiding all the fishing poles, bridge tables and golf sticks on election day, though it seems the only way. Many think the place where they work is closed up, so they can go fishing, or play golf, or have a picnic. The way to stop this, is for the banking institution not to close up until all the tired bank clerks have voted, and furnished affidavits thereto. Then instead of voting will perk up, amazingly. The way to get the golfer, is to establish a precinct on the links, and force him to vote, before he can play. The lady bridge players are a different proposition, and have a strong argument against bothering about voting. "I only have one vote, and it won't count." It will count one. It might be the "1" in the 19 that got shuffled and became 91. All lady voters should be required to go to the polls. If they don't vote, the walk will do them good.

An "improved monkey wrench" has been patented by a New Jersey inventor, according to "Master Mechanic," that will fit any nut on an auto, except the one that occasionally gets behind the wheel.

Mattie is good for those who do hard mental work—mattie is good for those who do hard physical work—and mattie is also good for those who do not work at all.—(This Paper)—There is nothing the mattie with it.

Campaigning Against Crime.
EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill.—(UP)—In a campaign against crime, members of the St. Clair County Police Officers Association adopted a resolution asking the state legislature to pass a law allowing the arrest of suspects and holding them 20 hours without a warrant.

Shouldn't Everyone Help?

WITH the sales tax election only two weeks away, the opposition continues the same old tune it used to defeat the former sales tax.

This is: the tax soaks the poor, and aids the rich; aids the rich and soaks the poor,—appeal after appeal to class prejudice and nothing more,—variation after variation on the same old theme.

Can't they think up anything NEW?

WE realize this sort of thing is good politics,—but it gets a bit tiresome after a time. Haven't they anything more effective to bring against this emergency measure, solely designed to save the public schools, than that EVERYONE will have to pay it?

For that is ALL the charge amounts to. Only dependents, escape this tax. All others, rich and poor, young and old, must pay it.

But with the schools about to close, with the counties of the state facing bankruptcy,—in short with Oregon facing a supreme crisis financially,—shouldn't EVERYONE do what they can to prevent disaster?

Isn't it a time for all residents of the state, rich or poor, to rally to the defense of the state and do their bit? That's all the sales tax demands. It's really only a matter of peace time patriotism.

THERE is no soaking of the poor or aiding of the rich. The tax is absolutely FAIR TO ALL. The less a person spends the less he pays; the more a person spends the more he pays. The man who spends \$500 per month pays ten times as much as the man who spends \$50 per month. The man who spends \$50 a month pays just twice as much as the man who only spends \$25. It is far more fair than the automobile tax, which forces the owner of a T-model Lizzie to pay the same tax as the owner of a Rolls-Royce. Yet we heard nothing from the demagogic press about soaking the poor when that tax was passed.

THIS emergency feature of the measure however, is one we especially hope, the people of this district will remember on election day.

It is an emergency tax. It automatically expires after two years, and the people will have to vote for it again if they want it longer. No matter what your theories are, why not give it a two-year trial?

It isn't a perfect tax. No tax is. It isn't a tax this paper would favor if the financial situation in the state were not critical and the property, income and intangibles taxes had not broken down.

But under the circumstances it is the only tax that can save us—the only life saver that can be thrown.

That is why we are so strongly for it. We want the public schools kept open, we want this county, and every other county, kept solvent.

We don't like it. No one does. But we like it BETTER than closed schools and bankruptcy.

IT'S like the man who admitted he threw a bucket of dirty water on his wife's newly-washed lace curtains. He hated to do it, but it seems the lace curtains were on fire. He felt it better to ruin the curtains than to let the house burn down. Was he right? Then isn't it right to let no one escape from paying a small tax,—force each and everyone to do his share,—rather than let the state financial structure collapse completely? That's the sales tax issue in a nut shell, as we see it.

Too Bad, Too Bad

IT'S too early to determine the rights and wrongs of this state liquor commission squabble. Governor Meier says one thing; the members of the commission another. Whether there were pay increases, or merely promotions, the fact remains such a controversy at this time is extremely unfortunate.

Going overhight, as it were, from prohibition to non-prohibition, is no joke. Under the most perfect conditions, radical readjustments were necessary, and SOME dissatisfaction, inevitable. As this column pointed out at the time, the most perfect system of regulation would develop short-comings and flaws. We felt then, and feel now, that the people, regardless of their personal views on the liquor question, should be patient,—not jump to hasty conclusions, at least give the plan adopted a thorough trial.

This controversy renders such an attitude difficult, if not impossible. The members of the commission had enough to handle without fighting Governor Meier.

Too bad, too bad. Our own opinion is the Knox measure is a good one and the state liquor commission, has, considering the difficulties facing it, done well.

But pushing the commission further into campaign politics, than it had been forced already by the various opportunist candidates, may well prove fatal.



(Continued from Page One)

er the government is going to enforce the code to the limit.

Wall Street spread the gospel Wednesday that Treasury Secretary Morgenthau was going to Paris some time in the next year and that Bernard Baruch might get the treasury job. Morgenthau passed it off as a rumor unworthy of formal denial, and the White House laughed it off also.

The NRA recently wrote a New England rayon mill ordering the proprietors to turn in their Blue Eagle. "Sorry," replied the mill people, "we can't do that." "Why not?" queried the NRA. The answer was: "We never had one."

Concerts for children will be part of the 1934-1935 season of the Kansas City Philharmonic orchestra.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene out 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 E. Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

WE MUST GET RID OF CRYOPHOBIA AND BECOME CRI CONSCIOUS

A word to the wise is healthful. It pays to be conscious whether you are conscious or not.

The conversational spray range, in the spread of all the respiratory infections, including simple coryza, tonsillitis, pneumonia, tuberculosis, diphtheria, infantile paralysis, measles, scarlet fever, whooping cough, epidemic meningitis, flu, is less than five feet. Never mind the open face cough and sneeze—that is a menace only when you are compelled to approach within 12 feet of an ignorant who hasn't brains enough to cover his nose and mouth when he coughs or sneezes. But keep in mind the fact that cry spreads chiefly via the invisibly fine moisture spray given off during polite conversation. And try to keep beyond range whenever your vis-a-vis purports to have even a "slight cold."

Here's an odd thing I never could understand: If a doctor pronounces the illness or indisposition "just a heavy cold" at the outset, and in a day or two it proves to be diphtheria or infantile paralysis or measles, people criticize the doctor severely for his mistake and for the effect he had in spreading the disease. But if the illness turns out to be pneumonia or influenza, people charitably forget that the doctor made a bad guess at the outset. Even the "eminent" ones who attend the great and near-great commonly kid the public along with the idea of a "heavy cold" at first, and not until the distinguished patient is about to succumb do the doctors venture to make an actual diagnosis. As long as they issue plenty of bulletins it matters not at all what information or misinformation the bulletins contain.

Likewise, when people suspect or detect a child with whooping cough or scarlet fever attending the movies or other public gatherings they are indignant and complain to the health authorities. But if they imagine the child has "just a cold" they do not resent the child's presence at all, though heaven only knows what disastrous results it may have for persons who came within the child's range. Employers or executives and school teachers not uncommonly have the

audacity to go to work or school although it is perfectly clear they have the cry. Thus they deliberately expose every person or child who happens to come within their conversational spray range, and such is the ignorance of the public about these matters that this crime is not even censured, much less adequately punished. Yet these same employers, executives or teachers are quick to protest when an employee or an untrained or a pupil attends work or school with any such illness. In actual practice we are far from following the golden rule of hygiene. It is rather a case of dog eat dog or every one for himself and never mind the safety of all others.

There is little hope that we may make any further progress in the prevention of the kind of illness that makes three-fourths of the work doctors do, until we make the majority of intelligent laymen cri conscious, and in order to do that we must first combat popular and professional cryophobia, fear of cold.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Active or Latent.
Please tell me what you mean by tuberculosis in the active form.—Mrs. M. D. M.
Answer—Certain children or youths have latent or inactive tuberculosis in part of the body, say in a lymph node deep in the neck or behind the lungs or behind the intestines. Most of us harbor such latent or inactive foci of tuberculosis infection. Only in a few instances does this latent tuberculosis light up into active disease which makes the patient sick, produces symptoms and signs by which the doctor diagnoses the loss of health. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and I'll mail you a long letter which gives a better understanding of tuberculosis.

Brace Up, Spring's Here.
I think I need some kind of regular calisthenic drill, to overcome my inertia and flabby feeling. . . .—O. D. L.
Answer—Well, take it easy. Don't try to make yourself over in an evening. Send 10 cents (coin) and stamp envelope bearing your address, and ask for booklet "The Last Brady Symphony," which describes and pictures the right keep-fit exercises for you. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

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

tunity when in Spain to see bull fights, cheering like a native. Her reasoning is a little cock-eyed but highly amusing. As a girl of six she was chased across her yard and onto the front porch by a neighbor's cow. She never forgot!

Long before I heard George Bernard Shaw used the same method of handling personal correspondence, I have replied to most letters on post cards in my own handwriting. All that one wishes to say in any letter can be encompassed on such cards. Indeed the major fault of 99 per cent of the letter answers is they say too much. A post card bridges us happily.

Gulls in the New York harbor sight an incoming liner before it is revealed by glasses. They may be fluttering around small craft, shrilling their eerie cry and diving for scraps, when in the tick of a clock they wheel about and race for approaching steamers. Did anyone ever notice a gull's old man expression?

Ed Wynn's act is expressed by this. I see him off the stage seldom and hear him much on the air. The other afternoon after a lapse, I ran across him at my tailor's. It somehow seemed strange that his voice did not tremble into a fluty uptake or his hands fight a three-round draw. That he talked calmly in low voice about sensible matters seemed altogether incongruous. So indignantly, he stamped his foot in our thoughts as a public fool, that to find an unemo-

Recently I drove by a tenement where seven, trapped by flames, perished. The interior was a jumble of charred collapse and the sky could be seen through the roof. A New York tenement never looks as disreputable from the street as it is. The trick of the owners is to give the facade a certain grandeur. As few tenement dwellers have guests, this outward display attracts them, too.

Add tough breaks: Elizabeth Cobb's husband, Alton Brody, was in a German prison camp badly wounded for weeks. When he regained a little of his strength he and a companion escaped, wandering and crawling across No Man's Land by night and covering themselves with mud and slime to hide by day. After several days, they were so emaciated by hunger and exhaustion they decided to return to camp and give themselves up. When they finally arrived the learned the armistice had been declared the day before. And felt kinda silly!

One of my cherished and delightful friends of the feminine persuasion has all the super delicacies of refined womanhood, yet will miss no opportu-

nional fellow chewing a cigar and needing a hair-cut bewilderers.

From an Idaho book bulletin: "O. O. McIntyre has all of a sudden taken to books."

Of which, as Ring Lardner used to say, he has a complete set. (Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Communications

For Holman and Mrs. Fehl.
To the Editor:

Upon the political issues that confront our country and state, I wish to voice my convictions, first as a citizen of Jackson County for over 19 years who has felt a vital interest in public affairs in all its aspects, local, state, national and international; secondly, as the staunch friend of political prisoners from Jackson County who are now in the state penitentiary; thirdly, as a member of the original Good Government Congress and chairman of the committee that drew up its by-laws.

As long as this organization lives true to its stated principles and by-laws, it will continue to uphold the basic laws of state and nation, and be a great force for good in the community. Whenever or however it diverges from its principles or by-laws, just to that extent will it fail of its true mission.

Now, in the three-fold capacity of citizen, friend and chairman of the by-laws committee of the original Good Government Congress, I wish to state to all whom it may concern, and to those 6,000 original members of the Good Government Congress, that I am behind Rufus C. Holman for governor, Electa Fehl (wife of Judge Earl H. Fehl) for county judge of Jackson County, and that I am absolutely opposed to the use of the sales tax as a means of obtaining funds from the impoverished citizenry of our state.

I regret that, owing to family conditions, I may not be able to be in Jackson County for the primary campaign, which is very important. This article will be followed by others dealing specifically with each subject in turn. I shall give them to both papers and hope they will be granted space according to the custom of campaign courtesy and privilege.

ARIEL BURTON POMEROY.
Excelsior, Minn., May 1.

Ed Note: There is no "custom of campaign courtesy or privilege" which allows any one person, or one organization, to conduct a political campaign in the communication column of this or any other newspaper. The communication column is open to all, and as demands upon it are great during any political campaign, space already granted Mrs. Pomeroy in two communications naturally limits that which can properly be granted between now and election day. This column is particularly designed for the expression of personal opinion of all sorts and kinds, and not for the dissemination of political propaganda in the interest of any one organization, or any one person.

Boosts The Youngberry.

To the Editor:
The youngberry, "king" of bush berries—never in the history of bush berry culture has any variety risen to such heights of popularity in so short a time as has the youngberry. Little was known about the youngberry from the date of its origin in 1903 until 1924, but today it is the leader of the bush berries and the outstanding berry development of the last decade.

In almost every part of the United States where it has been introduced, its culture has met with success so that it is taking the place of the common varieties of black and dewberries.

Its flavor is decidedly distinctive, slightly suggestive of the red raspberry, inherited from one of its parents, phenomenal logan.

It carries a high percentage of juice, rich dark red color. The core is comparatively small and soft. Seeds are small and hardly noticeable when eaten.

Angeles alone absorbed 76,200 30-basket crates of youngberries in 1933, compared to 32,400 for 1932, through the wholesale market—with the depression at its height.

We prophesy a great future for this berry in this ideal climate of the Rogue River valley, so adapted to berry growing and from our own experiments.

ED WOODRUFF.
R. P. D. 2, Redwood Highway.

TALENT SENIORS TO STAGE ANNUAL PLAY AT SCHOOL TONIGHT

Seniors of Talent high school, under the direction of Miss Mary A. McLarnin, will present the annual class play, "Lucky Collegiate," this evening at 8 o'clock in the school auditorium. The production is a farce in three acts with surprises, mystery and many laughs.

The story concerns three nearly broke college boys, played by Clarence Smith, Dean Ashcraft and Donald McCulloch, who buy a summer resort. The resort has a reputation as a haven for ghosts and the hiding place for an old miser's gold. Then come the paying guests, including Irene Alcock, an old maid who dabbles in spiritualism; her niece, Doris work; Sylvia Logan, a widow from Kansas City, "a funny old bundle of nerves"; Ed Lemming, a sleep walking old Romeo; Nina Pepper, his always-on-hand hypochondriac wife; Genevieve Walty, his daughter, with gum chewing propensities, and John Kelly, a farmer bachelor, who is subject to nightmares.

All of the guests aim to find the hidden treasure—but hope to avoid meeting the ghost. Dorothy Zennek, plays the part of the English cook, who is afraid of spooks. Roberta Plink is a colored maid and Lavern Zennek is a colored bellhop. In the scene of the development of the plot, Dean Ashcraft impersonates a doctor of psychiatry and treats the guests for all sorts of fancied ailments.

Donald McCulloch cleverly assumes a female role. Kenneth Kamberg is the persistent landlord. Music will be furnished by the Talent school orchestra.

Hoops and Bustles in Show.
NEW ORLEANS.—(UP)—New Orleans debutantes and sub-debts paraded in hoops, bustles and large, plumed hats, stylish in a bygone decade, in a fashion revue. The oldest dress was worn originally in Scotland in 1793 during the Empire period.

Bit An Ear Off.
KANSAS CITY, Mo.—(UP)—Working on the theory that one good foul deserves another Nanjoo Singh, a heavyweight wrestler, recently bit off the ear of Tex McDermit during a match here. Singh told the commission, which suspended him, that McDermit fouled him first.

Sunday, May 13th
Mother's Day
Be sure and send her a Mother's Day card in token of your love. A fine assortment to choose from, here.

SWEM'S
KODAK-BOOK-GIFT SHOP
"Whistler's Mother"
Postage Stamps

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
May 4, 1924.

Tourist camps between summit of Siskiyou and Grants Pass total 101.

A candidate for U. S. senator calls upon Jackson County Democrats "to arise and awake and show signs of life."

Heavy frost hits valley, but the extent of the damage, if any, will not be known for several days.

John Galey of Ashland leaves to enter the state oratorical contest at Eugene.

Balloon tires for autos to be shown here for first time next week.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 4, 1914.

(It was Monday.)
Registered voters in county total 7,808.

A number of Medford Elks who attended the session of the Ashland lodge Saturday night were halted by the Ashland police for speeding and various other crimes with an automobile. The zealousness of the police aroused the wrath of Ashland citizens. Bill Coleman was among those stopped and he told the police if they prosecuted him for speeding, he would carry the case to Washington, and insisted upon a trial at once. He was liberated. Ashland Elks, when they heard of the indignities heaped upon their visitors, took steps to make amends and poured cold water on the plan to replenish the city treasury.

About 150 baseball fans—100 from Gold Hill, and 50 from this city, saw the locals win, 7 to 1.

DENTAL WORK
Should not be
NEGLECTED
any longer
DOUBLE SUCTION PLATES
Fit to your Satisfaction
CITY PRICES
Special Price Reduction on
FILLINGS - CROWNS
Dr. Thompson
"THE BEST FOR LESS"
123 E. Main-Above Woolworth's

FOR BACCALAUREATE

"Polly Pierce" WASH SUITS

Just received in time for Baccalaureate . . . These lovely wash suits from 'Polly Pierce'—Made of white linen or white pique with short jackets. Sizes 14 to 20.

\$3.95

White Suits

White linen swagger suits. Also white waffle cloth swag-ger coats. Sizes 14 to 20.

\$4.95

SWAGGER SUITS

White, Sanforized waf-fle cloth swagger suits. Sizes 14 to 20.

\$5.95

The Cinderella Shop

Heath's DRUG STORE
Medford Bldg.—Phone 884

Lifebuoy Soap	2 for 11c
Witch Hazel, pints (best grade)	24c
60c Mentholatum	43c
35c Burma Shave	24c
V-2 Moth Proofing Compound, pints 75c—qt. \$1.25	
Hinds Honey & Almond Cream. Large size 83c	
60c Alkalizer	49c
\$1.00 Miles' Nervine, Tablets or Liquid	83c
Squibb's Adex Tablets	79c
\$1.00 Lavaris	68c
American Mineral Oil pints	29c
85c Jad Salts	67c
\$1.25 Iokelp	97c
Camels, Luckies and Chesterfields 2 for	23c
\$1.00 Squibb's Cod Liver Oil	79c
50c Squibb's Cod Liver Oil	41c

Please don't ask us to charge merchandise at these prices. These prices are for cash only. All merchandise that we charge is charged at the regular retail price.

HEATH'S DRUG STORE
Medford Bldg.—Phone 884