**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—in Advance
Daily, one year.....$5.00
Daily, six months..... 2.75
Daily, one month..... .60

By Carrier in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways.
Daily, one year.....$6.00
Daily, six months..... 3.25
Daily, one month..... .60
All terms, cash in advance.

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.

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OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1933

NRA MEMBER U.S.

## Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

LOST.

About 11 o'clock it was noted with dismay that the copy prepared 18 hours before for this pillar, was lost, strayed, or stolen—probably either of the two former, as, even in these times, when it is considered indigently fashionable to walk off with anything not nailed down, it is hard to imagine anybody hard enough hit by the depression to feloniously walk off with it. It has been 15 years since a similar misfortune has occurred. Now it has disappeared as completely as an alley cat, given a home around a professional cat-hater. We could feel no worse if we had lost our pants, and hope it shows up, so we will not have to peck out another batch for tomorrow.

In order to save time, work, and hush the howling of the boss printer, we will clip a few gems from the "Sips for Supper" department, conducted by Don Upjohn in the esteemed Salem Capital-Journal. Mr. Upjohn deals with some of the vital issues of the day as follows:

"In commenting on the picture of Joe Dunne," writes in one of our public, "how about Foxy Grandpa, a comic sheet character of past years." Doggone if that isn't just it. We knew that face reminded us of something or somebody, but couldn't figure out what or who until we got aforesaid note.

• • •

Another party suggested that while Joe had advertised himself as father of the $5 auto license fee law, from his pictures he should have advertised himself as mother of the law. Or Grandma of it, mayhap.

• • •

The Portland Journal has hopped all over Paul V. Maris for not putting a lot of men back to the land in relief work. But before a lot more men are put back to the land wouldn't it be a good idea to arrange it some way so that those who are already back there and know what it is all about can stay there? With all due deference, this back to the land movement has about as much chance to succeed in 75 per cent of the cases as we have of being the next president of the United tSates. About the only good the Maris stuff does is to keep up the Portland Journal's batting average of being 100 per cent wrong.

• • •

Great news for the chiropodists. Cannerymen report that this year the strawperries, or a share of them, have developed corns and all berries suffering from such impendimenta have to be thrown to the ashcan. Instead of discovering mystery diseases fruit experts will now have to learn how to decorn strawberries. We doubt if the good old Blue Jay would be practical, even if efficacious. Nor would there be much in it, with strawberries at 4 cents a pound, to drop a couple of drops of some dope on the berry, wait two or three days, soak the berry for half an hour in hot water and then remove the corn. It seems the corn on the strawberry is like a corn on the hoof—it makes a core which penetrates deep.

• • •

The fruit grower seems to be about as pestered a gentleman as we know, and withal as patient. Some year there's going to be a good crop of something at high prices and the canners wanting all of it.

All kinds of legal blanks for sale for rent, no hunting, no trespassing and other cards for sale at Commercial Printing Dept. of Mail Tribune.

## *As to Humor and Common Sense*

AN interesting book entitled "The New Dealers," by the "unofficial observer" closes with the intimation that the New Deal will win because the New Dealers have "common sense and a sense of humor."

Part of this statement we believe to be true. President Roosevelt and his chief assistants; undoubtedly have common sense, and a sense of humor.

But to give these qualities as a cause of victory strikes this column as a "non-sequitur."

If the New Deal wins, it will win because it is RIGHT—not because of the mental and temperamental qualities of its leaders.

It will win because it will prove to be something this country needs and its people want—something to make this country a better place in which to live for ALL the people—and if this does not prove to be the outcome, then it will fail—and go the way of other idealistic but impractical efforts of social and economic reform.

• • • • •

THAT matter of "common sense and a sense of humor" however is important. It is particularly important in Washington at the present time, and we only wish it were as noticeable in the halls of congress, as it is in the White House.

Of course if it were, we don't know just what the Congressional Record would have to print, but think of the time and energy that would no longer be wasted!

And with the element of time so important in the recovery program, such waste is very deplorable.

• • • • •

FOR many days in the congress for example, they have been debating the matter of giving President Roosevelt the authority to change the tariff at will in making trade agreements.

The issue has been drawn strictly on party lines. All the Democrats have favored the move; and all the Republicans, including our own Senator McNary, have vigorously opposed it.

For page after page the always reliable Congressional Record records this debate, with all the "pointing with pride", and the "viewing with alarm",—and, save the mark, NOT A SMILE IN A CAR LOAD!

• • • • •

NOW if the senate chamber were not completely insulated against both common sense and a sense of humor, this silly farce would not be allowed to continue.

Common sense would say, what everyone knows is true: "this measure is going to be passed anyway, why waste valuable time talking about it. Let's vote, get it over with, and go on to something that isn't similarly cooked and dried."

But does anyone suggest this? Not for a minute. On and on they go, each and every member insisting upon having his say, so it can all go to his constituents via the Congressional Record.

• • • • •

A SENSE of humor would contribute to the same result, only in another direction. For no senator or representative with an active sense of humor would get up on his hind legs, and solemnly slap himself in the face, in full view of all his colleagues. His sense of the ridiculous would save him.

But figuratively speaking that is what the Democrats have been doing throughout this debate.

Member after member has stentoriously demanded this legislation be passed to uphold the Democratic tradition, and redeem the platform pledges—"give the president not only what he asks, but what the economic welfare of this country demands, etc., etc., etc.

Yet these SAME Democrats—or many of them—only a few years ago, opposed granting far LESS autocratic powers on the matter of tariff making, to President Hoover, and employed practically the same terms that the Republicans are now employing to defeat that effort.

No functioning sense of humor could go through a pantomime like that without breaking down in a horse laugh—but the painful truth is when these senators and representatives, appear on dress parade, they have no sense of humor.

And they have no sense.

• • • • •

WHY go through all this rigimarole about party traditions, and the national welfare,—why litter the Record with all this pompous stuff and nonsense.

It fools no one—not even the members themselves.

Why not frankly admit, that everything in politics depends upon whose ox is gored. Why do the Democrats try to deny, that they opposed giving President Hoover extended tariff powers because he was a REPUBLICAN; and they favor giving President Roosevelt even greater powers because he is a DEMOCRAT.

That would not only have the virtue of honesty and candor, but would save a tremendous amount of ink, wind, and time.

But this is never done—or at least never has been.

• • • • •

IF this New Deal COULD mean the introduction of a sense of humor and common sense in the halls of congress,—it might fail in all other directions and still prove a priceless blessing to this long suffering republic and the people who live in it.

## PEAR MARKET LECTURE FOR PUBLIC ON FRIDAY

H. D. Greene, special representative of the American Fruit and Produce Auction Association, Inc., will give an illustrated lecture on the marketing of pears tomorrow evening, Friday, at 7:30 p. m., at the court house auditorium, it was announced by officials of the Chamber of Commerce this morning.

Mr. Greene has appeared before a number of service clubs in the city during the week, the members of which ar enthused over the program. The Friday lecture is open to any one who cares to attend, especially those who raise pears, it was announced.

## *Corvallis Middie Honored Graduate*

ANNAPOLIS, May 24.—(AP)—Midshipman John Preston Wiley, of Washington is the honor man of the graduatin, class at the naval academy, according to the list of scholastic standings issued today.

Among other midshipmen who will graduate with distinction, was E. H. Batcheller, Corvallis, Ore.

## *Adler's Abductor's Enter Guilty Plea*

CHICAGO, May 24.—(AP)—James Lacey and Benjamin Wolfram pleaded guilty today to plotting the abduction of Emanuel Philip Adler, banker and publisher of Davenport, Iowa, who escaped two sluggers who meant to kidnap him from the Morrison hotel February 21.

A third defendant, Edward Kindredge, pleaded not guilty to the conspiracy charge and was ordered to trial May 29 before Judge Francis B. Allegretti. Lacey and Wolfram will be sentenced at that time.

## News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One)

ernment takes the position that, inasmuch as it will be a party to the price and marketing arrangement made by the code authorities, it cannot prosecute, even if it wanted to.

Among the industries on which Mr Darrow is yet to report is oil.

The Darrow board was privately amazed at the public response to its recommendations. Members thought they did a splendid job.

(Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon.)

PORTLAND, May 24.—(AP)—Continued expansion of their system of fresh air camps for the under-privileged, for unattached women, for elderly couples and for women with children, was voted here Wednesday by Volunteers of America in annual national convention.

## Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

**Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disease diagnosis or treatment will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.**

CRAMP, COLIC AND JUST PLAIN BELLYACHE

I hope what I have always feared has not come to pass. Whatever the reason, I beg to complain that readers are not sending me sarcastic comments. Maybe my own sarcasticator hasn't been working as well lately as it formerly did. I do hope that isn't so. I don't want to turn mellow quite so young.

With your kind consent I shall laconicize about cramp, colic and bellyache, because this is a painful subject and one we all wish to be done with as soon as possible. So please bear in mind I am not sarcasticating today. However, if you have a good bit of sarcasm I'm always delighted to receive it.

First we had better dispose of "cholera morbus." Remember? That bugaboo was more effective than a barbwire fence in protecting the farmer's apples in their defenseless immaturity when we were kids. And too bad, for of course there is no such malady. The very worst a youngster can suffer from eating green apples is an upset stomach. If he eats too many or too hurriedly; but never cramps, colic or any serious illness. I suppose this won't matter much to kids today. But I wish there had been an Ol' Doc Brady to give a fella a break when I was a kid.

Yeah, and many a swim I missed because, darn it, I was afraid I'd get cramps if I went in too soon after dinner or when I was all heated up. If any boy or girl who reads this likes to go swimming, I solemnly asseverate here in plain unmistakable language—and I challenge any physician or other competent person to debate the question with me—that it is perfectly healthful and safe to go in swimming immediately after any meal if you wish, and it is perfectly healthful to plunge in or to ease yourself in by gradually dipping deeper if you like, when you are all heated up either from the weather or from your own exertion. This does not imply that one should enter an endurance contest or a long hard swim right after a heavy meal or when one is already tired and blown. But we're talking about just going in swimming. Of course we can't say whether the particular place a boy or girl may go swimming is sanitary, whether the water is unpolluted. But assuming the water is pure and that persons with communicable disease do not patronize the place, what I have said is sound and right. I'll give a $2 book or a subscription to a magazine to the boy or girl who sends the first signed statement from any doctor of standing who takes issue with me on this advice.

Obscure allusions to rheumatism are barred, unless an unequivocal definition of rheumatism is included, so that we may know what we're talking about.

Every little while we see funny items in the papers about people being stricken with ptomaine poisoning. That's just the old hokum bunkem in every instance. If you follow up the case you will find presently that the hoss doctor who made the guess has faded out of the picture and a real doctor has found out what actually is the matter. Ptomaine poisoning simply can't happen. Whenever you hear of a case you may bet your hat it is a spurious diagnosis, because there is no such thing as "ptomaine poisoning" except in the imagination of the incompetent physician.

Of all varieties of bellyache the kind that inspires my sarcasm is infantile colic. This is important. I'm afraid I am not feeling mean enough to do it justice today.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Soda.

Please send me a list of foods containing soda. (J. S.)

Answer—Beans and peas to which a cook has added some so they'll seem more tender. I know of no foods that naturally contain soda. If you mean the element sodium, life is too short to bother about that. There is more or less sodium in every item of food you can eat, except unimportant chemically processed items such as sugar and starch.

Syhpilis.

Can syphilis be contracted via dishes, food, towels, etc. . . . ? (C. N. Y.)

Answer—Possibly, but not probably. However, syphilis in the primary or secondary stages may be contracted thru ordinary personal contact, or by kissing or thru the common use of personal toilet articles. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on syhpilis.

Nonsense.

Mother is 73. She has high blood pressure, which is said to be the cause of lack of co-ordination in one hand. Is this due to faulty diet—too much protein . . . (L. W. F.)

Answer—Certainly not. Give your mother the benefit of medical attention. Too much meat has nothing whatever to do with high blood pressure or arterial disease.

(Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

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

## NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O.O. McIntyre

LOS ANGELES, May 24.—Los Angeles has more clown cafes than any other city. They pop and wiggle out with their grotesque fronts and spirit of hoop-la from every motor highway. Crazy, cock-eyed affairs that would fit in Coney's bedlam. But oddly enough the food is generally palatable.

However, in the gastronomic galaxy are many as smartly cosmopolitan as may be found in New York or on the continent. At the Vendome, for instance, they have Bernard, a black-aproned sommelier from Monte Carlo's Hotel de Paris, trundling his vins et liquers to the tableside.

The chief innovation of smart restaurants is the portable phone, adjusted at any table and, of course, gives the phoneys a chance to make themselves overheard in phoney conversations. Is that you Greta? This is Al. I'll be right over! Old established cafes include Victor Hugo, Levy's and Goodfellow's Grotto.

In the de luxe places the dinner jacket or white tie are seldom seen. Informality reigns. But the celebrity display is always auspicious. In the better spots the tariff is about the same as in New York. Vegetables and meats are tastier. And the fruit salads dee-vine.

Lots of folk out here with nothing to do. One of the leading do nothings, for example, phoned at exactly 4:10 a. m. "How's tricks?" he inquired. I suggested in a sleepy mumble I knew a dandy place for him to visit or remain permanently. "Like that, eh?" he jeered. "A friend calls up and you insult him." California hospitality!

Then, too, the begging letters that come to the visitor. Some, due to the times, are on the level, but the majority are from lupine professionals. One this morning came from a fellow who recalled our good old days on the New York World and life in the Marlborough. He was a bad guesser. I never worked on the World or lived at the Marlborough.

On the other hand, there are no sidewalk moochers. Or at least I have not encountered one. And the hurry-up high-pressure boys who used to peddle the real estate are strangely mute, gone the way of the Wall Street stock and bond salesmen. To the cyclone cellars!

I called last evening on a once elevator operator in a New York hotel where I used to live. He came out here eight years ago on a vacation hitch-hike and never returned. He was sprinkling the lawn of his rose-bowered hacienda in Glendale while his wife, knitting, footed a baby cart to and fro on the porch. A slice of not uncommon bungalow bliss. The depression had slinged him. But as he said: "In New York I would be in the bread line!"

Around noon today I ascended to the roof in shorts to bask in the sun. I know next to nothing of solarium etiquette and stood about in a bathrobe until an attendant fetched a chair. Most loungers were the brown of an autumn leaf and, disrobing, I expected to hear a collective Indian-like grunt: "Ugh! Heap pale-face!" But it was all a pleasant experience. I suppose a fellow could start off with a solarium and by gradations work up to popping into a nudist colony without a single blush. I left jauntily with bathrobe over my arm, a glowy pink.

California and Florida seem to have kissed and made up. They used to do a lot of shadow boxing over nothing in particular. My impression is that each has a distinct following whose loyalty is as fixed as the stars. I never knew a Florida fanatic to desert to California or vice versa. So quibbling is so much argle-bargle.

Al Jolson is said to be the Pacific coast's most prolific buyer of automobiles. Every new model excites a poastaaive fever and rarely does he use a car more than two months, turning it in or swapping for something with a new gadget or streamline. Incidentally, Al's apartment in "The Talmadge" on Wilshire is rent free for 1934. One night in a roll of the bones with Joe Schenck, the owner, he cried: "Ten thousand berries against a year's rent for one of your apartments!" Schenck nodded. And Jolson tossed a seven.

I'm utterly entranced watching that night-and-day oil well pumping in the middle of a Los Angeles street. Al my life my pet air castle has been to awaken some morning with a similar Big Bertha giving it thata in our back yard.

(Copyright, 1934, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Seen in a field near Ashville, Tenn.: A scarecrow made of old clothes with a bird's nest in the coat pocket.

Merrill Sarver, 14, of Allen county, Kentucky, raised 1,325 pounds of tobacco on half an acre and won the 4-H club tobacco growing championship in that state.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Dance at Rogue Elk Saturday night, May 26.

Phone 542 We'll haul away your refuse City Sanitary Service.

**Good News for Kidney Sufferers!**

Here is relief that goes right into the irritated kidney and bladder organs so quickly, you can actually SEE results within a few hours. Flushes out poisons, neutralizes burning acids, brings prompt soothing comfort. No more aching back, weak bladder, sore painful joints from lack of kidney activity. Ask druggist for Foley Pills—take no other. Money back guarantee. ©1933

## *Comment on the Day's News*

By FRANK JENKINS.

TAKE this for what it is worth:

Bernie Head, newspaper contact man—press agent is the crude term usually employed—for Al G. Barnes' circus, says business is picking up.

The crowds started coming, he says, as soon as the circus started out this spirng, and attendance from the very beginning has run from 40 to 60 per cent ahead of last year.

WHAT does that mean?

It means, undoubtedly, that people are a little easier in their minds that they no longer balk at spending a little money for entertainment.

That is to say, they no longer feel that the dollar in their pockets may be the last dollar they'll ever be able to get, and so must be guarded like life itself.

IT IS that feeling, you know, that the dollar in your pocket may be the last dollar you'll ever be able to lay hands on that makes times hard.

In good times you don't worry about spending a dollar, for you're pretty sure you'll be able to get hold of another to take its place. But in bad times you're NOT sure. So you hang onto the dollar like "grim death to a sick nigger," as they used to say back where this writer grew up.

When money quits moving, PROSPERITY DIES.

FOR the first nine months of 1929, Bernie Head says, circus attendance was good, but it went into a tail spin right after the big crash in October of that year.

The stock market crash, you see, made people apprehensive—which is fine, mouth-filling word meaning "scary." So they began to hang onto their dollars, saving them here and there, where they felt they could do so.

Circus attendance began to suffer immediately.

WE ALL know we've been pretty hard hit since 1929. The circus business, evidently, has been in the same boat with all the rest of us.

Back in the golden days of 1929, Bernie tells this writer, there were 12 big circuses in this country. There are now THREE — three railroad shows, that is; with a few smaller truck shows scattered through the East and Middle West.

From twelve to three is quite a drop.

A LOT of us have lost our jobs since those rosy days of 1929. And again the circus is in the same boat with the rest of us.

Reducing the number of big shows from twelve to three has unavoidably thrown a lot of performers out of employment. Some of those who went down with the shows that went out of business, of course, have been taken on by the aggregations that managed to stay in business, but the number of these has been relatively small.

Bernie estimates that TWO-THIRDS of the circus people who had jobs in 1929 have lost them since.

WHAT has happened to these performers whose jobs are gone?

About the same thing has happened to them that has happened to others who have lost their jobs. Some of them have gone into other lines. Others are just OUT—pitiful flotsam on the stream of life.

But Bernie points with considerable pride to the fact that relatively few circus people are on relief. "Circus people," he says, "always have taken care of each other, those who have jobs sharing with those who haven't, and they're doing it still."

THE three big shows that have weathered the storm, he says, are Ringling's, in the East; Hagenback-Wallace in the Middle West, and Al G. Barnes, out here on the Coast.

Apparently, they're all having the same experience this year. Ringling's opened in the East this spirng to good crowds, and the same thing happened when Hagenback-Wallace opened in Chicago.

Barnes, as already stated, is playing to much better business out here on the Coast.

THE circus is an old, old institution in human life. Historically, it tracks back to the very beginning of Rome.

More important to us of this generation, it tracks back to those times which are coming to call the "good old days," when it seems to us now that life was rather easy and pleasant. It is a link with the familiar past.

In these days of stress, when so much has been changed, when we are facing so much that is new and casting overboard so much that is old and familiar, it is pleasant to have a link with the solid past.

So lets' all rejoice a little that circus attendance is coming back, thus indicating that the circus is one old, familiar thing that is to remain with us.

## Communications

Just a Drink of Water

To the Editor:

I wonder why that some of the overseers on the SERA works feel toward the men doing the hard labor like they would if they were working a bunch of convicts; that they cannot talk, or get a drink of the water that the Lord put here for man to cool the sweat of his brow.

Wry let your white collars swell your heads so? You get your check from Franklin Roosevelt the same as the man in overalls. If it wasn't for that wise and kind man, you would have to "Root, hog, or die;" the same as the rest (and I expect the man used to "rooting" would fare the best in that case).

It is deplorable that anything made in the image of God should be so inhuman as to begrudge time spent to get a drink of water. Our president would not wish it so. Art thou greater than he?

MAY ETHEL ATKINS.

Medford, May 23.

Appreciation Is Expressed

To the Editor:

Now that the official count on the sales tax vote is known, it is in order for the committee in charge of the campaign for the sales tax in Jackson county to voice a word of appreciation.

The state committee designated Supt. E. H. Hedrick and the undersigned as a committee of two in charge of campaign activities for Jackson county. Unfortunately, illness prevented Superintendent Hedrick from doing what he wanted to do actively in the campaign, but we wish to assure you this, that from his sick room he was an extremely valuable aid in wisely counselling the workers and in giving us the benefit of a mind quite capable of thinking logically through a situation. In a recent conference with Mr. Hedrick it was his wish that some public thanks be given all those who helped in putting Jackson county on the side of the sales tax.

We wish especially to thank the Mail Tribune as well as other county papers for the fine editorial attitude taken. We believe no paper and no active worker in this campaign need be ashamed of the methods employed or the type of information that was put before our voters. We are confident, too, that a large percentage of active Grange members gave material aid in presenting the sales tax properly to their friends and neighbors.

A vote such as Jackson county gave the sales tax could come only from an intelligent and correctly informed citizenry, and to this factor the committee wishes to give due credit.

Very sincerely,
C. R. BOWMAN,
County School Superintendent.
Medford, May 23.

A Good Idea

To the Editor:

The election is over and now is the time when all defeated candidates should cast aside any personal animosities they may feel and show themselves to be good sports, good citizens and good party men by offering congratulations to their successful opponents.

For my part, I wish to take this time and method to extend my heartiest congratulations to Mr. Anderson, my recent opponent in the Democratic race for constable. I wish Mr. Anderson every possible future success.

This letter would be sadly lacking if I neglected to thank those friends who so loyally worked in my behalf during the recent campaign, and those many other voters who, not knowing me at all, were kind enough to accept me at face value and cast their votes in my favor.

In closing, I sincerely hope that all factions within the Democratic party in Jackson county will unite and work as they have never worked before to secure a complete Democratic victory next November.

HOWARD McKINNEY.

1208 W. Tenth, Medford, May 23.

## 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 24, 1924.

(It was Saturday.)

Hay crop in the Eden precinct will be light, owing to the drought.

Sardine creek school is closed for the year.

Table Rock dog, suspected of having rabies, is killed.

Gold Hill bank to be reopened.

"Stop Thief" given by Central Point high school.

Eighth grade commencement exercises of county schools held at Ashland, with 81 receiving diplomas.

Official count shows President Coolidge carried Jackson county by 2,339.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

May 24, 1914.

(It was Friday.)

Charles Becker, New York police officer, found guilty of murder by hiring gangsters to commit crime.

The countryside is rife with rumors about the mythical "courthouse ring looting the county treasury."

Carl Y. Tengwald plans the erection of a dance pavilion near the end of the street car line, at the city reservoir.

Heavy rains cause many who planned trips to the hills Sunday to postpone their outings. The storm is of great value to the valley.

Battling Nelson, noted pugilist, announces he will retire from the ring.

**Announcing**

A new automobile premium budget plan. Pay your automobile insurance as you use it. Do not drop your insurance because you can not pay all the premium at once.

**Charles A. Wing Agency, Inc.**

109 E. Main St. Phone 728

Properly PLANNED And Inexpensive

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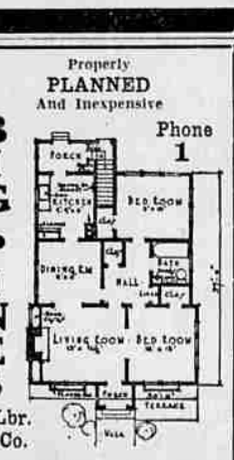

*Ours is a Frigidaire '34"*

What a hit the Super Series Frigidaire '34 makes with its automatic defrosting! But that's only *one* feature of this fine Frigidaire '34. There's automatic ice tray release, too; and *double* Hydrator capacity. Then, interior lighting; the Sliding Utility Basket; the new Frigidaire Servashelf; and Lifetime Porcelain, inside *and* out!

Better come in and see these conveniences for yourself! Better still, *have* them for yourself. We've made it very easy!

LEONARD ELECTRIC

Holly Theatre Bldg. Phone 427

**WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL**

**And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go**

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul, skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resent a substitute. 25c at all stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.