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NRA MEMBER U.S.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

An artist's group of California protest the American dollar "lacks artistic beauty." This does not seem like the proper time to heckle the dollar over its looks. However, the jingle it makes when cast upon mahogany or glass is not classical music.

• • •

A few days of spring sunshine, ala yesterday, and the "natty spring suits" worn during the last hodgepodge of rain and snow by dudes, will be both timely and natty, and exonerate the printer of making a typographical error, when spelling "natty."

• • •

STOLEN—One axe. We know who got it; footprints prove it. Throw it over the fence and nothing will be said. M. K.—(Roseburg News-Review)—Ah, there! Sherlock Holmes!

• • •

The Bob Hammond oldest boy has now been practicing law for 18 months, and the consequences thereof, and aforesaid, aforesaid, aforesaid.

• • •

A committee has been named to study native communists, and their "motiviation"; (cussedness to you.)

• • •

It is now reported the lovelorn are "holding trysts" in the cemetery. This is just a step towards "sparking" in undertaker parlors.

• • •

The crops look good, and wheat prices are higher, but most of the farmers feel they will have nothing to be cheerful about.—(Pilot Rock Notes)—Dad burn it! You're not going to make an optimist out of me!

• • •

COURTESY TO A FARMER.
(Congressional Record)

On February 26, 1935, the Minneapolis office writes through the Field Supervisor Dana McEnroe the following letter to Hans Haugen, La Moure, N. Dak.:

I wrote you on October 31, 1934, to please refrain from bothering this office with your unwanted presence. You must have thought I was fooling, because I find that you have made out a new application and have put us to the expense of making an inspection. I have instructed the Minneapolis office that under no circumstances are you to get a loan from this office. I have also instructed the local office at La Moure to not bother with you. If you insist on making life miserable for them, I have instructed them to call the sheriff from the basement and have you evicted from the office. It is of little worth to point a moral to a person of your character, but let this incident be a reminder that Lincoln once said: "You can fool some of the people part of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all of the time." Perhaps in the future, when someone is half-witted enough to lend you any money that you will pay it back.

• • •

The male gender have started fearing lumbago, to get out of pounding carpets and spading gardens.

• • •

Next Monday is All Fooled Day, when practical impractical jokers will be at large. At the same time an audit will be taken of the fun experienced while being fooled.

• • •

MAN OUTWITS WOMAN, JAILED - (Red Bluff News)—Poor reward for an exceptional bit of luck.

• • •

Reports come of a "cocktail hour" longer than a pre-war 4-minute speech.

• • •

The war spirit, which everybody exhibitions, is having quite a tussle with the spirit of "we'll make some money out of it."

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

Ask the customers who have their watch repairing done here. Johnson the Jeweler.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, March 26.—Came over here to see Henry Hull in "Tobacco Road" at the Belasco. As everyone knows this was the big dramatic smash in New York last year, after the critics predicted it wouldn't last a week. Only shows what an uncertain factor, popular approval can sometimes be. A few years ago Abie's Irish Rose was similarly shelved by the critics (but for very different reasons), and it broke all records for duration and box office receipts. Tobacco Road projected Hull—a very young man—suddenly into stardom and eventually sent him to Hollywood where he has just completed a profitable movie contract. Now after a few weeks here Hull and Tobacco Road will be sent on a nation wide tour!

We would make the same prediction about a road tour for Tobacco Road, that the N. Y. critics made about its first appearance on Broadway. We can't believe provincial America will ever STAND for it. But no doubt future events will demonstrate we know even less about such things than the dramatic critics.

• • • • •

Tobacco Road was written by the son of an obscure Georgia minister and is a dramatic exposition of one Jeeter Lester and his poor white trash family—a slatternly overworked wife, a half witted degenerate daughter, an incorrigible roughneck son, and others. It has no plot in the conventional sense. It is more a "case study" in moral and physical degradation, leaving nothing to the imagination and nothing to the board of censorship. Not only is the dialogue brutally frank, but the action is at times, only a few steps removed from the barn yard. Yet the Belasco was packed with what could be termed a "representative audience", young and old of both sexes, and the applause was so enthusiastic and insistent at the close that Henry Hull came within one jump and a step of making a curtain speech.

• • • • •

As for that,—Mr. Hull deserved it—an excellent example of artistic and realistic characterization. There wasn't a flaw or a false move in it we could detect—Jeeter Lester is a shocking stage character, whose utter lack of any moral sense, or real human feeling rather than his immorality or inherent viciousness, one will not soon forget.

In fact on artistic grounds the play undoubtedly justifies itself. We have no doubt it gives a truer picture of the low white trash problem now existing in the south, than Uncle Tom's Cabin gave of the slavery problem. And it has this distinct advantage over Mrs. Stowe's famous opus, it is entirely free from sentimentality or clap trap. There is no straining for effect. It is stark realism, holds a mirror up to nature,—or what is undoubtedly a department of human nature in the south,—draws the picture,—closes the clinic,—and leaves the moralizing to someone else.

• • • • •

Furthermore, strictly on moral grounds, Tobacco Road also has its justification. For certainly immorality is not made attractive,—there is nothing alluring about poverty, sin and depravity, in real life; there is nothing alluring and a great deal that is revolting in Tobacco Road. And we wouldn't be surprised if this play would eventually bring about radical reforms in the economic and social conditions of the far South—particularly in the direction of education, birth control, and social hygiene. For the normal reaction to such a play we believe to be that of shocked amazement, that in any country calling itself civilized, such conditions could exist—followed by the conviction, that something SHOULD be done to make such conditions impossible.

• • • • •

Well then what objections have we to Tobacco Road? We fear that on moral or socialogical grounds we have none. Nor for that matter on artistic grounds, for dramatically it is—as far as Hull is concerned,—(we didn't think so much of his support)—a fine piece of work, and the play is undoubtedly well written and true to life. What then?

Merely this—and we don't deny such an objection could be dismissed as old fashioned and sentimental. Somehow if a play like Tobacco Road, CAN, not only pack in the audiences, in our large cities, but "get by" without a riot, in what are sometimes termed "the sticks," then we fear this nation of ours has lost something in moral SENSITIVITY, which should not have been lost,—and which it is a pity,—TO have lost.

We don't believe we could sustain that viewpoint in a debate with Mr. Erskine Caldwell, the author, for example, or anyone else. For it wouldn't be so much a criticism of the play, as of the state of public morals and popular taste. However, rational or irrational, that is the way we feel about Tobacco Road.

R. W. R.

BOYS' PLEA BRINGS OLD ARMY HORSES TO PLOW FOR DAD

Letter to Artillery Chief Stirs Officers — Funds Chipped in to Purchase Retired Army Animals

WASHINGTON, March 27.—(AP)—Aided by the army's chief of artillery, 13-year-old LeRoy Johnson, of Volin, S. D., has procured the use of two old artillery horses with which to help his dad do the spring plowing.

Touched by a plea for help from the young farm boy, Major General Upton B. Birnie, Jr., chief of field artillery, has set the wheels in motion through which "Reno" and "Judge," two veterans of the Third artillery, no longer fitted for active service with the big guns, were on their way today from Chicago by truck to the Johnson farm.

LeRoy's letter said:

"Dear Sirs:—I am writing you to see if you might have an old team of artillery horses, that are to old to be of any use, that you could give away. You see my dad has a farm here of 300 acres, with a big mortgage on it • • • and have only one team of old mares, one grey and one black.

"I am 13 this coming June and my brother Roger will be eleven this spring and us boys would like to help our dad do some farm work this year. We have about 40 head of cattle and some pigs and sheep.

"My dad says he cannot afford to buy any horses so I thought I would try and see if I could not help in some way. • • • •

"We will have about 150 acres to plow this spring and will have about 90 acres in small grain.

"Hoping to hear from you I remain your truly, LeRoy Johnson, R. F. D. Number One, Volin, South Dakota.

"My dad's name is Charley Johnson."

General Birnie, in a letter to LeRoy, said he would be "mighty glad to give you a pair of artillery horses from those that are too old for further service in the army" if it were possible. He added, however, that army regulations specified that all such animals had to be sold.

Nevertheless, he arranged with the Field Artillery association, which bought "Reno" and Judge" on the Chicago auction block, to loan the horses to LeRoy. The association is made up of active and former artillery officers, who contributed 3 cents each toward their purchase. The cost was $35 for both horses.

"I believe," General Birnie wrote, "that if artillery horses could read letters and could talk, all those that have grown too old for further duty in their country's service would be asking for the privilege of working for you and Roger. They would be happy to serve you as faithfully as their age and strength permitted in return for the good home and the kindness I know you two would give them.

"I believe that if I were your dad, and had a couple of youngsters like you and Roger to help me, I would feel that somehow and in some way, the three of us working together would eventually lift that mortgage.

"May you, and may many, many others like you throughout the length and breadth of our country today, continue to bring help and hope and encouragement to our American dads."

GROWTH OF YOUTH BAFFLES SCIENCE

ALTON, Ill.—(UP)—Alton's most "prominent" citizen, Robert Wadlow, the giant youngster who has baffled medical science with his phenomenal growth, has just celebrated his 17th birthday.

He measured up to the following specifications: Height, eight feet, one and one-half inches in his stocking feet; weight, approximately 390 pounds (no ordinary scales will measure his weight); shoe size, 36. During the past year he has grown three inches.

Robert, now a senior at Alton high school, hopes to become a lawyer, and probably will enter Shurtleff college here. Aviation is his hobby.

Physicians attribute his extraordinary size to overactivity of the pituitary gland, a tiny endocrine gland at the base of the brain.

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.

THE COSMETIC GROTESQUERY.

In the name of the father, the son, the brother and most especially the husband, if any, of every girl in North America, I utter this squawk. It is high time somebody called for three jeers for an intolerable situation, and I hope a few of the suckers will say an audible amen.

Here in the lying-in room where I give birth to the crazy notions that keep this column in hot water, clutch and the best papers in the country, naturally I keep a space a yard wide and two or three yards long cleared where, whenever anything bothers me, I can roll a half dozen somersaults and brush it off. I am quite serious about this; unlike some doctors, I use my own medicine. But once a year comes an occasion when the good old rolls fail to give any relief, and I just stomp up and down the rink gritting my teeth, groaning and muttering imprecations. This is when the maddening news comes telling what the nation's bill for cosmetics was last year.

Now for goodness sake don't infer that I'm an old meanie. Nothing like that, mama—er, I should say, I like my women prim, plump and pulchritudinous and I don't go for frumps and frights in any case. The woman who does not avail herself of cosmetic art when art would enhance her beauty belongs in the category of the man who neglects to shave and brush the dandruff off his shoulder.

But, good gracious, girls, have a heart. If you have no heart, then try to have some brains anyway. In this day of depression, privaton and misery, how can any woman with a heart squander money on humbug cosmetics and keep a good conscience? These pernicious nostrums are promoted at tremendous expense, and even if the poor working girls chip in a considerable share of their scant wages to pay for it all, it is a sad thing to see college bred women emulating the shopgirls and gum-chewing stenographers—for all of which poor father has to pay, no matter what grade or class his women folk belong to. I say every woman should use such artifice as may be necessary to make her look as attractive as possible, but at the same time she ought to have brains enough to remain unimpressed by all the beauty bunk.

It might seem none of my business what my neighbor's wife or daughter squanders on her make-up, but it is assuredly my right and my duty to protest against this extravagance, since such unlovely snobbery helps boost the price of honest, essential cosmetics which my own wife or daughter must buy in order to keep up with the Joneses.

Men of America, suckers, you pay the bill. Why not look into the cosmetic racket a bit? Read "100,000,000 Guineapigs" (in any library). Get the facts about cosmetics from Consumers' Research, Washington, N. J. For information concerning a particular cosmetic nostrum query the Bureau of Investigation, American Medical association, 535 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Bungling Diathermy.

At first treatment the doctor took more than a third of the tonsil (electro-coagulation) . . . a week later the slough suddenly came away and began bleeding . . . —R. M. M.

Answer—Amateurish work. Skilled specialists in this work do not attempt to cosguiste so large a portion of tonsil at a sitting. Rather they take time and pains and the patient suffers no severe reactions and in due course is rid of the tonsils.

Calcium Lactate.

On advice of my dentist I started taking five grains calcium lactate three times a day, about a month ago, to shorten blood clottting time, as a measure of protection against bleeding after extractions. Find this has cleared up a sallow, muddy complexion. Would prolonged taking of the calcium lactate do any harm?—Mrs. W. P. E.

Answer—I do not think so, but I believe the effect is the same whether you take it constantly or in courses of say eight or 10 weeks twice a year. Desirable adjuvants of calcium in any case are sun bathing or ultraviolet lamp raying of naked skin, cod liver oil or plenty of the natural food sources of vitamin D, (egg yolk, milk, cream, butter) and parathyroid. These help to promote calcium (lime) metabolism or utilization in the body.

Nature Provides Lubricant.

Do you approve of the use of mineral oil as an internal lubricant in obstinate constipation?—P. E. B.

Answer—Not while there is hope. Send dime and s. a. e. for booklet "The Constipation Habit."

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Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, March 27.—Englishmen in general and H. G. Wells in particular have commented on the sleek hair dress of male New Yorkers. The majority are brushed to an eternal gloss. More perfumed pomades and fixings for hair are sold per capita than in any other city.

There are not many who do not have a trim at least once a week, some twice. The popular coiffure for several years has been a straight brush back from the forehead without part. About the only pompadour since Harold Ross flattened his is that of George S. Kaufman.

In the lays of a more luxuriant growth, Sailing Baruch offered the most unusual touch. His middle part extended down in the back to his collar edge. Then, of course there were Elihu Root and Charlie Falls, the artist, with bangs. And Yascha Bunchunk, who spread a thin lock over an entire bald head.

Actors, of course, set a meticulous pace in hair dress. Few can top Bert Lytell or the mirrory silver sheen attained by Harry Silvey. Irving Berlin reputedly goes to the barber twice a day solely to be brushed. And Charles G. Norris' ex bcause causes his caustic poker pals to dub him The Stay Comb Kid.

I have no way of knowing he desires such a post. Yet I often wonder why big movie concerns have not annexed D. W. Griffith at least in advisory capacity. In the days of the speechless and rather cumbersome silent films he produced what many contend is all time top in pictures, "The Birth of a Nation." They still rave about it. And has anyone noticed the striking resemblance between Griffith and Cardini, the illusionist?

One of the most pronounced tennis enthusiasts is E. L. Blumenschien, the painter, of Taos, N. M. and New York. At 60, he plays every day, summer and winter. A runner-up is Ewing Galloway, the photographer, who, past 50, is a daily visitor to the courts. I was in Galloway's office a day recently during a bit of over-the-phone lese majeste. He was letting a magazine editor have both barrels for a plink of discourtesy and consigned him with magnificent fury to one of the un-Arctic places. Galloway is a whalkerless Lincoln in appearance, but his favorite unbeatitudinous beatitude is that the meek shall inherit the earth, but not in his time.

Madison Square, where in seasonne has been a potter's field, the site of an arsenal, a public square and refuge for hot gospelers, is getting ready for its next change. Under the authorized plans it becomes a sort of formal Park Monceau with huge fountain and tree-lined graveled walks. One hopes in its beautifying it will not ban the swarm of bootblacks. A bench seat and a shine in the gathering dusk has long become a rite to many of the city's contemplative philosphers and potential O. Henrys.

Harry K. Thaw continues to stick to the broad acres of Kenilworth, h's Virginia estate. He wears the high-spurred boots and wide hat of the old time landed gentry and rarely leaves his domain. Now and then a bevy of rather buoyantly rouged ladies arrive in flashing motor cars for a festive evening, but much of Thaw's time is devoted to letters. With a collaborator he has been turning out a book which he hopes will knock the lid off the blackmail racket, of which he has been a repeated target. In a similar manner Evelyn Thaw, who attained thick headlines every few months, has become conspicuously self-effacing the past year.

The most likely candidate for the passenger list on any of the many big liner cruises is the author, Octavus Roy Cohen. Addict is the word that describes his enthusiasm. He's always rarin' to go. In the past ten years he has been on more than 20. As one of America's most prolific writers, he has found he can work at top speed without the slightest fatigue, drifting from port to port. He has been over the ground so much he rarely goes ashore. Just writes and relaxes in a deck chair.

A golden dream of many writers, especially the fictionists, is to lead an E. Phillips Oppenheim life. He has a palatial home on the Corniche road a short spin from Monte Carlo. His yacht tugs at anchor in the Mediterranean blue of the waters lapping his private beach. He works in an all-glass studio filtering the comforting Riviera sun. His editors can reach him only by cable. He has a glum secretary who never talks save when addressed and then in monosyllables. The only thing we can think of to add to it is a Chink valet with long nails for back-scratching.

(Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate.)

Building Permits

Permit granted March 26 to J. W. Antle, 322 East 12th street. A garage, at a cost of $50.

For Hose that Wear buy NOLDE & HORST
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann

Bring in your old gold. I pay the top cash price. Government License." Johnson the Jeweler.

According to the writings of Tobias Lear, secretary to George Washington, the first president calmly felt his own pulse to indicate he knew the end was near just 10 minutes before he died.

The electro-chemical impulses by which nerves carry messages from one part of the body to another have been found to travel at the rate of 400 feet a second.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

FRANK BRANCH RILEY is an orator whom people listen to because they LIKE it, and not because they feel it to be a duty.

That is the highest tribute that can be paid a speaker.

FOR years Mr. Riley made an annual lecturing tour to the East, telling them back there of the beauties of Oregon, and it is probable that he has brought to this state more people with money to spend than any other individual.

His present job — hobby, perhaps, would be a better word—is telling the people of the Pacific Coast about the federal housing act, and audiences come to hear him wondering vaguely what it is all about and go away fired with burning zeal to borrow money from the housing administration and go forth and build themselves a home.

His speeches have that effect—partly because he is a gifted orator, but chiefly because he believes what he says.

FRANK RIELY, incidentally, is still a Republican, and a lot of the new deal he can't see with a telescope, but he DOES believe in the housing act, and he doesn't permit his Republicanism to stand in the way of helping out with whatever of the new deal he believes to be good.

A PART of the secret of his success lies in his sense of humor—he is Irish, you know—and he doesn't hesitate to poke fun at himself.

He was once asked, he says, to speak before a federation of women's organizations in an Eastern city, and did so. At the conclusion, after the applause had died down, the chairman came to him with a check.

"But I can't accept money," he told her. "I am glad of the opportunity to address you."

The chairman persisted, but Mr. Riley was firm. Finally she said: "Perhaps you can accept the check and then endorse it back to us for the benefit of our fund."

"I'll be glad to do that," he answered. "And what is your fund used for?"

"To secure better speakers," she answered.

HE IS speaking for one of the phases of the Roosevelt new deal but he tells this one:

Two newspaper readers laid down their papers at the same time. "This is a small world, after all," one said to the other. "I see in the paper where two of the Roosevelts met yesterday."

(That, you know, is a wisecrack based on the fact that the Roosevelt family travels around quite a little).

HERBERT HOOVER spoke in Portland recently, and Frank Riley was toastmaster. The ex-President turned to him and asked: "Where do I come on the program?" "You come last," he answered.

"That's good," he responded in a relieved tone. "It will give me more time to get over my nervousness."

This man, you see, who for four years held the highest position in the world, about whom the fierce light of publicity beat constantly, was never able to conquer stage fright.

"As an engineer," he explained to Mr. Riley, "I have been trained to talk to people across a table, with a blueprint between us, but I've never been able to get on my feet and address an audience without feeling nervous."

Hits Administration

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, jr., son of the former president, assailes policies of the Democratic administration at a meeting of Young Republicans in Sacramento, Cal. (Associated Press Photo)

Your watch repairing will receive my personal attention. Johnson the Jeweler.

Kodak Developing and Printing at Elliott's, 116 N. Central.

FIVE-YEAR PLAN IN DEVELOPMENT COUNTY SLATED

Comprehensive Program Announced by General Chairman Alenderfer After Meeting of All Interests

O. O. Alenderfer, general chairman of the Jackson county five-year development committee, announced this morning that his committee on Monday night agreed upon a definite program of development. "This program is the most comprehensive I have ever seen worked out in Jackson county," stated Mr. Alenderfer, "and the various committees will be enlarged to carry the program out."

It was decided at the meeting not to make known the complete recommendations of the various sub-committees at this time, due to the fact that a number of the suggested things in the program are receiving active attention from the committee, and it is believed that premature publicity may hinder the work.

Five Sub-Committees.

The general committee is divided into five sub-committees as follows: Federal agencies, Judge S. B. Day, chairman; agricultural, W. A. Gates, chairman; industrial and mineral development, Captain S. M. Tuttle, chairman; city and county, Guy Applewhite, chairman; tourist, J. Edward Thornton, chairman.

The industrial and mineral development sub-committee reported that in its opinion there were certain opportunities for development in this county and a reconnaissance and survey will be made relative to some of the suggestions. The committee also proposed that an industrial survey be made to secure information relative to industries already here.

The federal agencies committee submitted eight projects, one of which was the Siskiyou tunnel project for which it is recommended that a special committee be appointed immediately.

Agriculture Stressed.

Fourteen definite recommendations were made by the agricultural committee and the report for the most part is designed to insure the raising of those crops to supply markets which are known to exist. This report also calls for one or two surveys which will be started immediately.

The report of the city and county committee confined most of its recommendations to those communities in Jackson county outside of Medford and Ashland. In view of the fact that nine hundred million dollars is contained in the public works program of the president for the elimination of hazardous grade crossing the committee recommended that either underground or overhead crossings be placed in Talent, Phoenix, Central Point, Gold Hill and Rogue River. This committee also made recommendations relative to the establishment of small public parks and children's playgrounds.

Plan Tourist Lure.

A complete report of the recommendations of the tourist sub-committee follows:

1. That as soon as possible the district managers of all the major oil companies be asked to meet with this committee: (a) To arrange for a large meeting of service station men and those selling gas throughout the county. The purpose of the meeting will be to sell them on the scenic resources of Jackson county so that they can pass the information on to the tourists. (b) To have the district managers recommend to their respective companies that they produce thousands of photographs of this section for free distribution to the tourists in the gas stations. It is believed one company could take Crater Lake, another Diamond Lake, another a fishing scene, and so on. Pictures should be in colors.

2. Suggests to the Jackson county court that the lower floor of the old courthouse in Jacksonville be converted into a permanent museum.

3. That the Ashland and Medford city councils urge local citizens to keep their automobiles off the streets during the tourist season in order to provide sufficient parking space for visitors.

4. That a strong effort be made at this time looking towards the completion of the Williams creek road.

That the garden clubs of the county be urged to immediately sponsor a program designed to beautify the highways in Jackson county. It is particularly suggested that dilapidated signs and unsightly things be removed from the sides of the highways.

Many Will Aid Plans.

Committee chairmen were authorized at the meeting Monday night to increase the personnel of their committees as they saw fit in order to produce the best results on the recommendations made.

The five sub-committee reports were adopted by the general committee at the meeting and will be placed before the board of directors of the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce at its meeting on Friday.

"Factory style" workmanship in watch and jewelry repairing at the sun dial. Johnson the Jeweler.

Home portraits of family groups and children at Special Prices. Shangle Studio. Phone 1308.

CERTANE FOR MARRIAGE HYGIENE

A SCIENTIFIC METHOD endorsed by physicians — in Cones, Jelly or Powder. Powerfully active, yet non-irritating to tender membranes. Ask Your Druggist. Write for FREE BOOK "MARRIAGE SECRETS." 2935 W. Pico St., Los Angeles, Calif. Dept. C-21

SAFE DEPENDABLE DAINTY

CERTANE CO.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 10 and 20 Years Ago).

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
March 27, 1925
(It was Friday)

Service station to be built at Seven Oaks.

Frost damage in the Central Point district is slight.

Reese Creek, Wimer and Talent schools to present amateur plays. Medford high school to present "Pinafore" April 1.

President Coolidge in an address warns "we, as a people, are spending too much and traveling too far."

Half inch of rain falls over valley, causing orchardists and farmers to rejoice.

First fish is caught at Savage Rapids dam and weighs 11 pounds and three ounces.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
March 27, 115
(It was Saturday)

Band of 11 outlaws raids Oklahoma bank and secure $43. Two killed and two wounded and remainder surrounded by posse of 1000 plainsmen.

Italy ready to enter great war on side of allies.

Orchardists urged by District Horticultural Commissioner A. C. Allen "to use every means in your power to eradicate blight."

New York banks agree to extend credit to warring nations of Europe.

Police get after small boys who, despite the ice cold water, "go bathing in Bear creek without regard for the law of common sense, good health or decency."

Charlie Chaplin is the popular film idol of Medford, and people flock to the Page theater to see him in "The Park."

(Continued from Page One)

The published threats of a coal strike are not taken seriously by those who know. Incidentally, in the Richberg truce, the new dealers made no commitments on a new coal wage contract to replace the one expiring April 1, or on the Guffey bill.

NRA sentiment in senate progressive ranks began to change about the time of the truce. Progressive senators report that their mail is turning in favor of NRA.

Certain personal animosities were left behind by the senate relief bill vote. Senators LaFollette and Wagner have definitely fallen out with Senator McCarren.

The greatest tribute which ever will be paid Senator Glass was the fact that the new dealers let him handle their relief bill. He was against the bill and voted against it, but they have no complaint over his handling of it for them.

KKK ROBES IN DEMAND FOR LONG UNDERWEAR

TULLAHOMA, Tenn. (UP)—Demands from all over the nation have been received from persons desiring discarded Ku Klux Klan robes as souvenirs.

One of the latest inquiries came from a woman in Baltimore, a widow, who sent a receipt for dues issued to her husband. The writer wanted several of the robes with which to make long underwear. Other requests came from Hartford, Conn., and a man in Canada.

The KKK robes, being held in the lodge rooms of a fraternal organization here for storage charges, were advertised for sale recently at 50 cents each. The wardrobe still contains about 75 outfits, held since the Klan disbanded about eight years ago.

Lawnmowers — time to get them sharpened and repaired; called for and delivered. Medford Cyclery, 23 N. Fir. Phone 261.

All makes of watches repaired by expert watchmaker. Brophy's Jewelers.

Carpenters Attention
AT THE
Medford Hotel
Thursday 8 P. M.
JOHNS MANVILLE
through
Talking Pictures
will show the manufacture, use and application of building materials for new construction and remodeling.
You are invited and urged to attend.
BIG PINES LUMBER CO.