

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays.
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
21-23 N. Fir St. Phone 18
ROBERT W. BURL, Editor.
An Independent Newspaper.
Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

As a result of revealing his senatorial aspirations suddenly, like the Boy Mayor of Klamath Falls, is reported on the "horror of a dilemma" where he is unable to foot them, or his own.

The rural simplicity of chickens roving the outer fringes of the business area, is rapidly approaching a point where a committee should do something about it.

TODAY'S SHORT SERMON (World Peaceways, Adv.)
"We were all suckers. The lovely ideals we fought for turned out to be a mess of slogans, with the noble ring of an empty tin can. The great and unselfish fellowship with our beloved allies evolved into an edifying squabble over debts. The eternal, ever-lasting, foreverness promised turned out to be just another breathing spell—the rest between rounds."

The Sales Tax measure to provide funds for the payment of Old Age Pensions, unless there is a decisive shift in sentiment, is doomed to defeat at the January 31 special election. An adverse vote will leave the state and counties without funds to care for the Old Folks—a situation both tragic and silly. Scores about their warm desire to aid the needy aged, but deny their vote to bring it to pass. The sincerity of this hypocrisy is amazing.

Frederick Fry, the chinwacker, is bobbing up prominently as an after-dinner speaker, and if provocation and opportunity arise, will create a Public Speaking class. The change is attributed to growing weary over hearing the other fellow talk. Another orator will not be noticed.

An expert who drives an auto blindfolded, and brags about it, was in the city for a few hours Wednesday, en route south, by train.

Quite a number of lawns need mowing bad enough to cause a bowling tournament.

"This country has never known prosperity. All that is still ahead of us."—(Statement by Henry Ford in interview—What the nation suffered from 1922-1929 was a fair imitation.

The people will have an opportunity to vote on raising the pay of members of the legislature, who now receive \$3 per day. This is regarded as "boondoggling" pay. Thus the soft impeachment denied that the legislature "boondoggles," but if it is not "boondoggling" nobody knows what they do.

The Governor of Kansas, a Republican presidential possibility is described as "the kind of a man who is as happy without a necktie, as with one." This will catch the anti-Dude vote. By dimming a pair of overalls, showing wear, the farm vote can be corralled, and frequent quoting of the Scriptures will not antagonize the church vote.

Unending cycles devoted to sneezing sneezes that sneeze with a hundred brags-evolved. When a reversal to flivver-like wheezing. Hour after hour.

Many instructions by stern-visaged ladies. Poked in the chest by a hunky M.D. Deep in a bed that is hotter than Hades. O, woe is me.

Hair falling out like a hen that is moulted. Beard putting hazards all over the place. Take it from me, it's disgusting, revolting. Really it is.

Nothing to eat with a bit of allusion. Nothing to drink except stuff with a smile. Nothing to do but add up the insurance. Might just as well. (Exchange)

Don't Forget—You can get Safety Deposit Boxes at LAWRENCE'S. Open from 9-5 to 3-30. Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Editorial Correspondence

PORTLAND, Jan. 21.—The sunshine and warmth of yesterday has gone. Everything enveloped today in a thick, wet, cold fog. In the hotel coffee shop for breakfast ran into Hob Denel and Moose Muirhead, both looking very fresh and frisky. With Heine Fluhrer and Bud Hayes they had flown to Spokane in the Muirhead-Fluhrer ship, where snow, rain and low clouds had delayed their departure. So they (these two) came down by train and Hob was just left by motor for home. Envy no one motoring or flying in this weather. Give us the train. (Don't mention it, Rosely!)

Walked down to the dock at the foot of Couch street, to see the German cruiser Emden the III, which docked yesterday. A trim, speedy looking ship, with Hitler's swastika flag, hanging limp at the masthead, and the deck literally swarming with white jacketed muddies. A group on the bow was being addressed by an officer, who standing on a gun platform, towered above them, his voice coming out crisp and clear, in approved military fashion. There were other most active groups from stem to stern. Some engaged in gun drills, others in signal practice, still others making observations—or going through the motions—others were busy with ear phones, and swinging an anti-aircraft gun up and down. A striking example of German precision and industry.

No one admitted on the ship until tomorrow, but for observation purposes, a place on the dock was as satisfactory as on the deck, only a single step separated them. An officer at the gang plank, proved very amiable and not averse to answering questions. He spoke English with only a slight accent. These lads in white, he explained, are cadets in training. They are in their early teens and looked it—some only about 14 or 15—but well set up, pink cheeked and alert. One hundred fifty-five of them in all. The ship in addition has 30 officers and a crew of 640. They left Germany last October, came through the canal and will go to Honolulu from here. The Emden was the first battle cruiser built after the war, launched in 1925. There is only one other training ship in the German navy—the Karlsruhe. Yes, they had heavy weather up the coast, and the Emden built like a yacht for speed, gave the muddies a tough work out. "Were any of them sea sick?" "Sure—any of them, so were some of the old hands. Glad to get on dry land again. Everyone likes Portland."

When the ship came up the Willamette yesterday with the ship band playing the Star Spangled banner and "Die Wacht am Rhein" a group of Portland radicals including several students from Reed college, staged a riot in protest against Hitler and the Nazis. It didn't amount to much, but for the sake of the proprietors (and publicity), the police made some arrests—the offenders being taken to court and promptly released. It probably wasn't a very tactful thing to ask the officer if he had heard of this incident. He shook his head, said nothing, and in a few moments, saluted, turned on his heel and walked away. Another officer soon took his place and motioning in the general direction of your correspondent asked everyone to move back.

We know less about cruisers than deep sea diving, but this Emden, spic and span, with brass glistening, long guns poking through their turrets, and an atmosphere of alertness and efficiency about, was impressive. An American sailor boy on the dock, from the U. S. S. Charleston volunteered the information, that it was more a training than a fighting ship, and Germany's present naval strength will rest in its toy battleships, U-boats, scooters and fighting sea planes. Sounds reasonable.

There was almost a pathetic note in the general spectacle, not only at the dock but later up town. There was such an obvious desire to please. The Emden was decorated from bow to stern with Christmas greens and according to the morning papers, when Captain Bachmann, called on Mayor Carson yesterday, something was said about "peace on earth, good will to men." Last night at the movies a couple of officers from the Emden went in just ahead of us, and when the pretty little usherette advanced to greet them with her scarlet coat and blue pantaloons, it was amusing to see them, salute and click their heels. The usherette was so impressed she nearly fell over. Later when a couple of them went out while the show was still going on, they were extremely polite and apologetic to those forced to rise in their seats. It is a good will tour. But with the radicals against them because they are Nazis, and the conservatives raising their eyebrows because they are Germans, it must be rather an uphill struggle.

Portland has a most excellent symphony orchestra and it was "indeed a pleasure" to hear them last night, particularly one of our favorites, Isolde's death song from Tristan. One of the disadvantages in living so far away from Portland is the inability to hear really fine music more often. If present plans go through, however, the Portland Orchestra will give a concert in Medford some time next month. Here's hoping. A most creditable organization.

"The King is dead, Long live the King!" King George departs, King Edward the VIII takes up the reins, the first bachelor king since George III. King George V started out as one of the most unpopular monarchs, but came to be one of the most popular, highly beloved and respected throughout his realm, thanks to his good common sense, good judgment and sincere devotion to the best interests of his people. In contrast, the new King as Prince of Wales, enjoyed and still enjoys, the most extraordinary personal popularity. Will history by any chance repeat itself in REVERSE, will the second bachelor king, see the disintegration of the British empire, as the former one, saw the loss of the colonies in America? Who can tell? For the sake of world peace and the survival of modern civilization it is to be hoped the British Empire will remain intact, and a closer union between the English speaking people, Great Britain and the United States, may be possible. As we see it, it is the best—and perhaps the only—hope for the world. This much is certain, if the new King lives as long as his father, his reign will be a most EVENTFUL one.

Didn't learn of the death of Judge Colvig, until this morning, he having passed away, it appears, the day we left home. A grand old man—physically and mentally—his mind being keen and alert up to the very end. The last time we saw him he recited a long passage from Shakespeare without missing a word,—with perfect understanding and a fine sense of drama. He could talk interestingly on a score of subjects, and unlike so many men who live long after the three score and ten, he never lost interest in contemporary events. What a privilege to have lived so long, to have gotten so much pleasure out of life, and to have given so much to others.

The fog has lifted and the sun shining again in a clear blue sky. The downtown streets are full of Emden blue jackets, striking along in groups of three and four. A smart, healthy, fine looking lot, with their funny round hats and long ribbons hanging down their shoulders. When an officer passes there is much Nazi saluting. A traffic cop at the corner of Broadway and Washington is also saluted. The lads appear to be having a fine time.

Here are the war and post-war babies,—now young men. One speculates as to what the future holds for them. The German navy started the 1920 revolution—will these pink cheeked lads perchance, start another one! —R. W. R.

P. S.—War hates vanish: The Emden flag was put at half mast when word was received of the death of King George.

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 GREAT ALCOHOL DEBATE

For a while nearly every mail brought a number of letters from school children who want authoritative information about the effects of alcohol. From the specific character of the questions in these letters, I suspect there is a great debate approaching. Phyllis requests information on alcohol as a stimulant and as a medicine. That's easy. Alcohol is not a stimulant. It is a depressant and a narcotic, but it never stimulates.

There is no scientific or even common sense argument to support the notion that alcohol has any health value. The use of alcohol by physicians, as a narcotic or as fuel in a limited degree, is strictly a medical question. Not one which school children can discuss or debate intelligently or to advantage. I think some of the funny things we were taught as school children, concerning alcohol, were injurious, and the plain truth properly taught might have done good.

If the school children must have arguments about the effects of alcohol—physicians and scientific folk in general have no arguments about it—the chapter on alcohol in Fisher and Fisk's "How to Live" (Funk & Wagnalls, publisher) will give them considerable ammunition. This book is available in every library. When a dose of alcohol is large enough to cause any appreciable change in the circulation it is invariably in the nature of depression rather than stimulation. For instance, the brief sensation of increased warmth and the surface flushing are due to depression of the vasomotor nerves which control the arterioles, the minute vessels relax and the warm blood from the vital centers and internal organs rushes to the surface where it remains longer than it should. That in part accounts for the well-known susceptibility to freezing when a person is exposed to severe cold takes alcohol in any form. The d.f. imagines it is "warming him up." In fact it is dissipating his vital heat. Alcohol warms you up about as well as a dose of red pepper does.

Depression or numbing of the higher brain centers accounts for the

lack of control, which is characteristic of the effects of a dose of alcohol in any form. For a time the control is poor and the individual chatterbox talks rather senselessly. Neither the vigor nor the depth of thought is increased (as the d.f. under the influence of alcohol imagines); on the contrary, alcohol benumbs the activity of mental processes, makes the individual incapable of working out problems which, sober, he could handle well enough. Alcohol dissolves off the veneer of conscience, modesty and honor.

The great American tragedy is the young smart Aleck (or Allee) taking his or her first fling at drinking.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Lowered Vitality. Husband, 46, has blood pressure of only 105. Complains of hands going to sleep and feeling numb. Trying to work 12 hours a day including Sundays. Will overtake one cause blood pressure to be low, or is it something wrong with the system? (Mrs. E. B.)

Answer—Only a physician who examines him can form an intelligent opinion. Moderate vitamin shortage may manifest itself in that way. Send three-cent-stamped envelope bearing your address, and inclose ten cents coin for booklet "Building Vitality," which tells how to correct vitamin deficiency. Ask also for monograph "Wheat to Eat."

What! Another Baby? We are looking forward with joy to the arrival of our first baby, in June. We have been married eight years, so you can imagine how happy we are. (Mrs. T. L. W.)

Answer—You took plenty of time to make up your minds you could afford it. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and inclose a dime for "The Brady Baby Book." Also ask for instructions for expectant mother.

Germs Lurking Behind Curtain. Have pair of heavy portiers that I fear may contain germs. What solution could I seek them in before washing to make them sanitary?—(M. C. H.)

Answer—Soap and water is adequate disinfectant fringing things after washing them practically sterilizes them. (Copyright, 1935 John P. Dille Co.)

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

and even overcome his neurosis for making a speech. Everybody knows him, the Prince of Wales calls him Bucky and the stars want him at their openings because they believe his presence lucky. Lucky Bucky!

Arthur Moss, who could pass for James J. Montague, is still another to chuck a long Paris exile. As the half-pint editor of the Quill, he was a part of the Greenwich Village picture 15 years ago and then transferred typewriter to the left Bank of the Seine. Probably no other American was better known along the terraces of Du Dome and Rondonde. His wife is the strikingly named Eva Marvel, a fashion writer, and they plan a literary career in New York.

Thingumbos: Helen Hayes never has the opening night terrors. . . . Frank Sullivan has decided to remain in Saratoga Springs all winter. . . . Gelett Burgess, tired of being "darling" via the radio, may return to Paris. . . . A chorus girl meeting Gene Buck thought he was so modest. Not one did he mention animals. . . . Mrs. Arthur Somers Roche's first public lecture story has been sold to the movies. . . . John Ringling often sits all evening with a box of cigars looking at one of his famous pictures. . . . Rupert Hughes is the most informed on music in the literary realm.

Nothing is so distracting as a column suddenly bucking at the last paragraph. Often one arrives there lickerie-split and sip like that, come to a complete stop. The trouble is that most of us try to put a little English on the final fling. You know, duke it up! When the sensible thing is to go right along in even jog. If they have read up to the last paragraph they will keep on reading, just as you are doing now. (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Book lovers are in a rather about crazy titles. They are annoyed by the fact not only to make the name of a book allusive but in instances to bestow no meaning whatever on the text. For example: A striking example: Duran-ty's "I Write as I Please." Yet he confesses in his book he does not write as he pleases.

Many bibliophiles believe "Robinson Crusoe" is the most satisfying of titles. Defoe started the vogue of naming his volume for the central character. And it has been followed by Fielding, Scott and many others along with the modern Sinclair Lewis with "Dodsworth." Winnifred King Rudd, who has made a study of titles past and present, finds that Jane Austen started twin titles with "Pride and Prejudice," followed by "Wives and Daughters," etc. My personal choice for top in titles is "Death in the Afternoon," the bull fight book by Hemingway. The poet Shelley has been inspiration for many titles. Such as "If Winter Comes" and "A Dome of Many Colored Glasses." There can be no lawsuits over the name of a book. A title cannot be copyrighted. A title may annoy readers but rarely the publishers. What's in the book is the thing.

The legal see-saw over the custody of the young Gloria Vanderbilt has had the inevitable result. The child has become amazingly self-conscious. Recently it is told, she stepped out of her temporary hotel home, swathed in rare furs, to walk across the sidewalk to her limousine. Half way she stopped, stamped her foot, and inquired petulantly: "Where are the photographers?"

There's always a nubbin of horse sense tucked away in the country newspaper. For instance, this ad of the Gloucester County, Va., Gazette: "If your business isn't worth advertising, advertise it for sale."

An annoyance tinged with the menace of stark danger becomes increasingly prevalent at New York first nights. This is the lighting of matches and pocket lighters during darkened moments to read programs. It is a fire law violation with a severe penalty. John Anderson, a critic reports a London dingo called the glowgramme, a program in white lettering with a purple background readable in a dim light.

Few Americans journeying to London have not shared the friendship of Bucky Taylor. He is past all possibility of cure, a greeter. And hopes for nothing save one has a good time. For twenty years he has been indulging the passion to make strangers feel at home in perfidious Albion. He is one of the few who can produce the sky Thomas Burke



Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

KING GEORGE of England, ruler (strictly limited) of 500 million British subjects, is dead.

His death does not affect the life, the liberty or the security of any of the 500 million. It was radically different 500 years ago. Then the death of the king and the quality of his successor affected SHARPLY the outlook of EVERY subject.

The world has changed greatly in these 500 years, and for the better.

IF WISDOM, common sense and accumulated knowledge are permitted the rule, the world will move much farther still in the next 500 years toward the goal of universal justice and equality of opportunity.

BY A vote of 74 to 16, the senate passes (with minor amendments) the bonus bill that had already been passed by the house, and it is asserted confidently that there is strength enough in congress to pass the bill over the president's veto.

It will cost two and a half BILLION dollars, and is to be paid in bonds, which means that it is to be added to WHAT WE OWE.

No provision has been made to raise the money to pay the bonds.

HOW will they be paid? Well, posterity will have to shoulder that load. The burden on the shoulders of posterity is being steadily increased.

IT'S exceedingly unpoplar to say so, because we're still in the spending spree and haven't yet reached the paying stage, but the more the government takes in taxes the less each of us will have left for himself.

(Please don't get the idea that this writer thinks this country is headed for ruin. IT ISN'T. We, including posterity, are still young enough and strong enough as a nation to shoulder the burden that is being placed upon us and GET AWAY WITH IT. But it would be easier, and we could go FARTHER AND FASTER, if the burden were kept within reason instead of being recklessly increased.)

NOTE this paragraph from an Associated Press dispatch, for it is interesting:

"The league of nations committee of 13 decided today (Monday) it had no authority to accede to Ethiopian requests for a neutral commission of inquiry and for financial assistance in the war with Italy."

THE league of nations, quite brazen and chesty a couple of months ago, is weakening perceptibly. No sanctions, you will note, have been imposed against Italy.

The story is going the rounds now that the great nations of Europe feel that it would be a calamity if BLACK Ethiopia should administer a defeat in the field to white Italy, as that might put wrong notions in the heads of other black peoples.

Whatever you do, don't make the mistake of believing that the nations included in the league have acted at any time from any motives other than COLD SELFISHNESS.

Communications

Jonathan Bourne Opposes Bill To the Editor: Jonathan Bourne, Jr., formerly of Oregon, now a resident of Washington, D. C., was the father of the Oregon primary law. His message, sent to Oregon on the eve of the January 31 election, is a most convincing refutation of the arguments now being brought forward to hoodwink the voters into changing the date of the primary election from May to September.

The three hundred word limit prevents giving his entire message, but I may present portions of it as follows: "For several decades the Oregon electorate have blazed the trail for popular government. Oregon was the first state to adopt a presidential primary law, which was in 1911, thereby enabling the electorate to select their choice in their respective parties for the presidential and vice presidential nomination. Following Oregon's action, over twenty other states adopted some form of a presidential preference primary."

"Ultimately, I hope and believe that every state in the union will adopt a virile, effective presidential preference primary law, so that delegates to the national conventions will become merely 'messenger boys' and have no voice whatever under the mandate of their respective electorates in selecting candidates for the presidency and vice presidency, after a constitutional amendment has been enacted permitting the states to take such action."

"From the national standpoint, I consider this the most important action that can be taken to preserve our present form of government. It is inconceivable that the Oregon electorate, in the special election held on the 31st of this month, will destroy their good work of 1911 and postpone the presidential primary date from May to September. Holding a presidential preference primary in May, prior to the national convention, gives Oregon . . . an opportunity of helping name our president or vice president."

No more conclusive statement

could be made regarding House Bill 261. ARIEL BURTON POMEROY, Central Point, Ore., Jan. 22.

Time Marches On! To the Editor: We heard the other night that some of our office-seekers want to give Grandpappy \$200 a month this year.

Time marches on. Last year they bought \$10 per year too much and tried to pass a law making grandpappy donate a few pennies to the school marm every time he bought a pair of socks. You're about as popular this year, Grandpappy, as Santa Claus is in December.

More power to Granddad and you, too, Granddama. R. E. NEALON, Central Point, January 21.



(Continued From Page One.)

The other two entries will split most of the rest, with Hoover having a few.

Note—A poll conducted by a Watertown newspaper covering the northern portion of the state recently showed Gov. Landon of Kansas with 60 per cent of the vote. Borah was second, Hoover third.

Here, in Syracuse, you can find some of the important particulars in the national bill of health. The generalities which you may have heard about relief, unemployment, business and politics can be reduced to specific provable fundamentals.

No. 1—The business outlook has perked up considerably since the turn of the year. One large factory is about to reopen and there is talk of reopening another. General Motors closed up its branch here when the depression slide started. It employed 3000 men at the pre-depression peak. Now it will open up on a smaller scale (employing about 300 at the start) to make headlights and fenders.

The old Franklin car was made here, until the depression stopped it. Now some negotiations are supposed to be under way, looking toward resumption of production.

These things make the local people think in entirely different terms than they have been thinking for the past few years.

The Syracuse relief load has been cut from a 1934 peak of 40,000 persons to about 25,000 currently. That means it has been reduced about half. If General Motors and Franklin could hit their peak, the entire relief roll could be absorbed. Of course, this is not in early prospect.

The population of the city is about 220,000. Thus about 10 per cent now is on relief. The method and burden of handling them is a main topic of political and private discussion.

Local WPA office was organized last July, but dalled until October. Real activity did not begin until a week before the election last November. Then 4000 relievers were transferred to work.

What they are doing now is mostly outdoor boondoggling, fixing up the parks, manouring the trees. The county has had one really worthwhile project, a sewage disposal plant. The city could do without the rest.

The connection between relief and politics seems to have been developed along thoroughly practical lines.

The mayor, Roland B. Marvin, is a Republican, and in constant disagreement with WPA. He is serving his fourth consecutive term, and his friends say he will run for the Republican gubernatorial nomination. Mayor Marvin is mourning because the city cost of handling 5200 relievers this year is higher than the cost of handling 9000 cases last year under direct relief. So much goes for materials. Also there are technical difficulties.

WPA is in charge of a new deal administrator who has been quoted as saying he would fire anyone if the color of his necktie was unsatisfactory.

But there was some trouble just before the last election when new dealers were canvassing voters and a few jobs were offered in return for votes. It would not have been so bad if they had not approached a Republican alderman (Harry Ostrander, 14th ward) and suggested he could get into a relief job by voting for the Democratic majority candidate.

You can imagine what he said, and how loudly he is still saying it.

THE GRANGE The following Grange committees have been appointed by the master to serve during the year: Agricultural—Chas. Elmore, Warren Mee, Jr., Roy Johnson, Ben Ellis, Bernard Andren. Home Economics — Mrs. Martha Mee, Mrs. Mildred Taylor, Mrs. Margaret Knutesen. Legislative—Lester Hill, Ben Ellis, Frank Knutesen. Finance—Tom Mee, Bert Rukill, O. U. Thomas. Relief—Mrs. Roy Johnson, Mrs. C. R. Hill, Mrs. Lillian Rukill. Membership—Walter Miller, Andrew Boetwick, Mrs. Margaret Knutesen. Reception—Mrs. Mella Eldings, Mrs. Beate Elmore, Mrs. Mildred Taylor. Further committees will be appointed with the inception of fourteen new members in the near future. Mr. Taylor said.

"KICKERBICK" Undergarments that fit at Ethelwyn B. Huffman's.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY January 23, 1926. (It was Saturday.)

William Price of Central Point, identified in Portland as man whose body was found floating in Willamette river at Portland as alive and well in the state of Washington.

County court refuses to buy gasoline for stranded tourists.

Two feet of snow falls at Crater lake.

Orchardists report shortage of labor for spring work.

Senator Norris of Nebraska hurls more charges at President Coolidge, as "tool of the sugar trust."

Medford defeats Grants Pass, 37 to 6 in wild basketball game.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cunningham and Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Alender return from trip to California.

Drizales continue over valley, and farmers want a "rod-soaker."

Southern Pacific trains on time again, after being late for past ten days, due to storms, both north and south.

Merchants eat chicken dinner prepared by ladies of Christian church.

The Seventh company will hold a smoker. One of the events will consist of all satires stripping to their BVD's, and throwing the rest of their clothing in a barrel. The barrel will be thoroughly shaken, and the first one dressed in his own duds will be the winner.

Council votes to build cement sidewalks to the Jackson school, so children will not have to walk in the mud.

Eden Precinct

EDEN PRECINCT, Jan. 23.—(Sp.) These hatcheries in this immediate vicinity are beginning to set their incubators. Mrs. R. V. Bonham began hers this week and Mrs. Ida Lockwood will soon begin at her White Wing poultry farm.

The high water along Anderson creek overflowed a number of garden spots and covered the land with sand and debris. Bear creek also came out of its banks and ran over land it had not flooded since the high water some eight years ago.

Mrs. Ida Lockwood is enjoying a new Chevrolet coupe, so she told your correspondent last Friday.

Those who did trading in Medford from Phoenix last Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery of Fern valley side of Bear creek. Mrs. Louise Colver and Mrs. George McClain.

Mary O. Carey recently returned from a two month vacation spent in San Francisco. When the heavy rains began to fall I wondered where they get that sunny California! It never does rain as hard in this valley as it can here. Tuesday of this week they had to close the flood-gates between North Sacramento and the city proper and route all travel around the Big Natomas levee," said Mrs. Carey. On the train she met several Oregonians who were coming back to this valley, and when asked if they were getting away from the rainy weather and floods, they promptly replied they were.

A wonderful improvement has been made in the poultry flocks in this district principally caused by blood testing of most of the various flocks which produce eggs for hatching. This will eliminate a great amount of the sickness previously encountered in raising baby chicks.

F. Alan Wright of Eugene, representative of the Cleveland, O., paint company, spent a week with his uncle, H. L. Wright of this place.

There is one thing which should be called to the attention of our county commissioners or the state highway engineer. That is the need of a viaduct under the Anderson creek bridge big enough to carry the water at flood-tide. The present one is far insufficient. Brush and weeds lodge in the opening and in no time at all entirely block the entrance, consequently the water is backed up along the pavement almost to the other bridge across Anderson mining race beyond the Rader place.

Miss May Bonham, whose residence is on the highway south of Phoenix, is now employed at the forestry office.

Many of the hog raisers in the valley have come to the definite conclusion that applies fed to brood sows are not conducive to the raising of pigs. One or more have lost heavily this winter, and believe too many apples fed was the main cause.

We are truly sorry to lose Mrs. Irene Wells as the keeper of our county farm. Mrs. Wells has given the best years of her life to making the inmates of that institution comfortable and happy. She has conducted the business of the farm as she would have conducted her own. May she speedily regain her health and enjoy her well-earned days of rest.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your doctor is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)