MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The secretary of state figured out last week that every living soul in the state expended $9.15 for gasoline last year, which is more than they pungled up per capita for beans.

• • •

Roy Pruitt rolled 300 points bowling on his birthday. He is not the type that because they rolled 300 points on their birthday, wants to do nothing else the rest of their life but bowl. Bowling is a fine sport, and excellent for getting out of mowing the lawn.

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The balmy weather of the past week has caused a number of plants to do their best to look green, and the Older Girls to get window screens out of woodsheds, that won't fit in the windows they came out of last fall.

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Quite a number of citizens have started confessing bankruptcy publicly. This is a good sign they are going to buy a red automobile, and go to the poor farm in style.

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The city has bought a new street sweeper. It will be nice to know that even if the street is rough, you are bouncing on a well swept thoroughfare.

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The birthday of G. Washington was observed Sat. by the banks closing up. The next event is the 17th of Owney Patton, followed by All Fooled Day.

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The political campaign is coming along fine, and looks like it would lack interest and vituperation.

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The co. agt is getting ready to poison squirrels, which are quite numerous and bothering the farmers.

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Several citizens have recently crossed the California state line, without being sassed by a Los Angeles policeman.

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Democratic war-horses met Thurs. and discussed plans, and cussed Al Smith and the governor of Georgia.

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Peoria Bill Gates is working for more lettuce growing and onion planting—by the other fellow—in these parts.

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Elmer Childers, the carpenter, who had his overcoat stolen, has acquired another one by fair means

• • •

Jno. Anderson of C. P. is still in our midst. He was supposed to go to Salem, Jany. 1, but is evading it like he had plenty of money and a good lawyer.

• • •

Atty J. Fliegel and J. Wilkinson, proud Paws, reported bright sayings of their boys last week, which caused them to guffaw unrestrainedly. The Fliegel boy, threatened with a spanking, escaped on a technicality of his own making. Donny Wilkinson, during an argument invited his Paw to "skip it."

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Mushroom picking is in vogue among the epicureans, and so far they have all been mushrooms.

• • •

F. Bybee, the J'ville serf has some new sheep, for which he hopes the coming March winds will be tempered.

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Dock (33 Pts.) Durno Saturdayed in Eugene, and held a reunion with his Ol dOregon quint of 1918

• • •

Jim Bates, the chinwhacker, and brother Bill disputed history Sat. They claim Dewey captured Manila on July 3, 1898. History states it was May 1, but the Messrs. Bates are adamant, firm, and as fixed as the North Star, if not more so.

• • •

Ashland trampled on the basketball honor of this city Fri night, after a heetic struggle, two-thirds of the way. Several good teams throughout the nation also bit the dust over the week-end.

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A man was here the 1st of the wk inspecting gas pumps to see that autoists are not under squirted.

• • •

Farmers flocked to town Sat. and complained it was too wet to plow if they wanted to.

• • •

Democrats are now talking economy, and fears are felt in many quarters this will be the cruel fate.

"KICKERNICK"
Undergarments that fit at
Ethelwyn B. Huffmann's.

Editorial Correspondence

EN ROUTE S. P. TO L. A., Feb. 21.—Awoke early at Woodland, where Douglas Ferry, gold dredge magnate from Foots creek got off to inspect some dredging properties nearby. Still raining, with dark clouds, like smudge smoke, hanging low, almost touching the tops of the eucalyptis trees. All this part of the Sacramento valley like ONE rice field—green shoots coming up through the water,—water—water—everywhere; sheep hudled together on a dry spot in a field—look forlorn and in need of water-wings. A sudden dash of light and color, as the train rushes over glistening rails through the gloom,—believe it or not!—an almond orchard in full bloom! Spring has come early down here.

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Social note: Mrs. Ferry is continuing to San Francisco, where she will meet her son, John, researching at Stanford,—also the famous debating twins,—who as expected, are knocking out straight A's every semester. Later, all to be joined by Mr. F., for a family gathering.

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Off at Martinez, 8:15 a. m.—five minutes ahead of schedule. Thanks to Rosey, fine service all the way down and practically entire train crew seeing that ye editor gets off safely with ALL his impedimenta intact.

Still raining! Martinez porter says it has been raining steadily for three weeks. Looks it—Sacramento river chocolate color, bank high—a rain-washed freighter moving slowly upstream under the bridge. Across it one can make out the Vallejo armory—on the other side. This was where the many Mizners once lived. When Addison Mizner divulged his birthplace to a San Francisco friend in later years, the latter inquired: "WHERE was your mother GOING?" From the dirty water-soaked station platform one can understand the scepticism readily—not a part of California one would choose to linger in.

• • • • •

Inquiring about a place for breakfast the station porter, with water dripping off his nose, says "Steve's" is the best place in town—three blocks up the main stem. "Steve's" proved to be a Greek restaurant, with ice blocks, sea food and frosted beer bottles in the window. However, with the San Jouquin Flyer due in less than an hour, no time to scout about and be choosey. Something incongruous about breakfast in a "lobster palace"—deserted but for one sad faced waiter talking to the fat-faced chef, about some of the incidents of the night before. "Orange juice and eggs" brought forth a schooner of the former with a hunk of ice floating in it, the eggs in another glass goblet, accompanied by a large order of toast and fried potatoes; also a discarded shaving-mug brimming with "javy." Not much to look at, but everything very good and the place neat and clean. Later the porter came in to get HIS breakfast. Trust he gets a commission.

• • • • •

Emerging after breakfast, the rain had stopped—a warm, brilliant sun coming through broken, fluffy clouds. What a difference just a little sunshine makes! Everything bright and sparkling and the country and hills round about a clean, fresh, vivid green. No doubt on such a spring day, Papa Mizner decided to settle down.

• • • • •

Just before leaving Medford shocked to learn of Volney Dixon's sudden death. Had known Volney for over 20 years,—always cheery and bright, ever a friendly greeting, a kindly word. He will be sorely missed by his many friends. Incidently the Grim Reaper appears to be devoting entirely too much attention to Medford and Southern Oregon! Only a few weeks ago Jack Thompson, ALSO in his early 50's—what should be the prime of life—with an expectantcy of many useful years,—suddenly taken in much the same way. Aye verily, the only certainty about the future is its uncertainty!

• • • • •

The conductor of this "FLYER" has NINE gold stars on his sleeve,—doesn't look so old, but walks exactly like Chic Sale in his grand army role. As the going isn't so smooth, he has some difficulty in keeping his feet, but up to date hasn't fallene down. Strange how differently age affects different people. The porter thinks "dad" is about "70 yeahs old," but he has a thick mat of black hair tousled over his head, a bushy, sandy mustache without a touch of gray—those 70 years have all gone into his back and legs!

• • • • •

A nice train—parlor car, diner, etc., etc., but that "Flyer" is rather archaic. Won't reach L. A. until 10:25 tonight—around 14 hours from San Francisco! Not so slow, but neither is it "FLYING!" Such a trek to some would be tiring and tedious, but not to this R. R. hound—train trips are always restful, relaxing, and if through country where we haven't been for some time,—interesting. A relief to have all the responsibility for getting to one destination ELSEWHERE.

• • • • •

Just leaving Merced—sun still shining but the country like a water-soaked sponge. Looking from the car window as the train rushes on—mud and ooze and impromptu streamlets all along the right of way—one marvels there is nary a skid—and even the old G. A. R. vet hobbling up the aisle has no need to fear one!

—R. W. R.

Communications

The Townsend Probe

To the Editor:

Regards the Townesnd probe. You say Representative Celler states R. C. Clements and Dr. Townsend make $2000 a week; that's $1000 apiece. Have the laws of this country got so rotten that it is against the law for a learned man like Dr. Towsend to make $1000 a week? In less than two years we will all have to make at least that much or we won't be able to pay our taxes. I don't hear anyone saying that all congressmen and representatives that make $1000 a week have lost their mind and belong in the crazy house.

Representative Celler and the Townsend probing committee remind me of a bunch of English bulldogs asking for help to whip a fox terrier; they are not paying one cent toward Townsend's wages, and if the Townsend followers want to pay him a million dollars a week, what business is it of Representative Celler? He is getting his ain't he? Or is he going to tell us he never made a thousand in a week.

If the old folks don't get heir two hundred a month, they can lay down down and die in peace now; they have done all they could to straighten out croked politics, and as far as their feelings are concerned most of the old folks never had a break, so what is one more disappointment to them? I'm not a member of the Townsend club, but I'd walk a hundred miles to vote the ticket because it is the best thing that can happen to this country.

You say if it was not for the false hopes of the Townsend plan the people of Oregon would have solved the old folks' pension plan.

You surely are not referring to our governor's sales tax. In the Medford Mail Tribune about December 19, 1935, he figured that if the people voted for the tax it would take in $3,000,000. The day before election he figured again and figured that if the people voted for it, it would take in $7,000,000; then here about a week ago, I see in the Tribune where they have put it on the coming election ballot, and if it passes, it will take care of the old folks, the blind folks, and there will be money left to take care of the people on relief. That surely makes the Townsend plan a penny-ante proposition, don't it?

Doc Townsend makes the people fight this tax-infested country for 60 years before he will give anyone a meal, but our governor, according to your paper, takes them out of the maternity hospital and takes care of them until they go to heaven, and I don't hear any editor making any comments about his leaving his mind in the barracks when he left the army, do you? It seems as though both you and Mr Celler show the same partiality, but don't say why you do it.

C. E. JAGGER.
Route 1, Box 147, Medford, Ore.
February 22, 1935.

Decidedly Unsatisfactory

To the Editor:

Concerning your article entitled "Attendance increase shown by schools in Trail neighborhood," and published February 19. I will say that evidently your informant did not point out to you that the increase in attendance of the Shady Cove school is partially due to the fact that the said district furnishes transportation and tuition to two other school districts, Dibenger Gap No. 50 and Hatchery No. 84, according to the financial statement of June 17, 1935, Shady Cove School District's net indebtedness was $2,013.58 and the bonded indebtedness $5,000 and the assessed valuation $114,076.80.

So that providing the school district issued bonds to its full legal capacity there would still remain a indebtedness of $1,309.69 over and above its bonded indebtedness.

Probably the board of directors who contribute a very small amount towards the financial support of the school, your informant and a few others who pay little or no tax consider this condition "very satisfactory." However, I believe those on whom the school depends largely for its sustenance consider the condition decidedly unsatisfactory

E. PEILE, Trail, Ore.
February 21, 1936.

The Hauptmann Disgrace

To the Editor:

I have just read your splendid editorial, "The Hauptmann Disgrace," in the February 17th issue of your paper which should receive the commendation of every good citizen.

If other papers would reprint your editorial with equally forceful editorial comment, a vigorous public sentiment might be created against this meddling with orderly court procedure, from which we might also hope that our country may cease to be the fool's paradise and the haunt of the criminal element of the whole world. It would then become unpopular for these so-called socialites and thrill searchers with money extracted from nitwit scions of wealth to purchase maudlin propaganda pampering hardened criminals or for sob-sisters and sentimentalists to endeavor to influence parole boards. It might also deter shilly-shally public officials from seeking the headlines.

If blundering governors and simpering and sometimes venal parole boards are allowed to carry on as they have, the courts may as well adjourn sine die.

A. N. SOLISS.
Compton, Calif., Feb. 20, 1936.

(Continued from Page One.)

existing subsidies. It is doubtful whether the powers here will care to arouse shipping antagonism greatly in a campaign year.

The Palm Beach social register has been registering the fact lately that the Al Smiths of Oliver street have been royally entertained this season in that center of American society. The fact has also been registered on the political register here.

Lumber Cargoes Gain

SEATTLE, Wash., Feb. 22.—(AP)—The Pacific lumber inspection bureau of Seattle said today shipments of lumber to world markets from the Douglas fir region of Washington, Oregon and British Columbia totaled 114,139,000 board feet in January, an increase of 2,070,000 over shipments in December.

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

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.

THIS DECADE IN HERNIA TREATMENT

In an article entitled "The Rupture Cure Game" I said in an article ten years ago:

No adolescent or adult should consent to worry through life with a hernia if there is no absolute bar to operation. Just how late in life the radical operation should be resorted to is a question hard to answer, tho generally the operation is advisable at any age up to fifty.

The operation is not a sure cure. Much depends on the healing process. If this is normal, with no infection or other complication, the cure is assured. Ordinarily a patient is kept at rest about three weeks for the hernia operation.

. . . . Any truss, supporter, salve, plaster or treatment other than surgery which purports to cure rupture is a plain fraud.

That was my candid view of the matter when the article was published, Sunday, August 8, 1926. The radical operation was conservative treatment then. Today I believe the hernia patient of any age, even well past fifty, is best treated by injection, PROVIDED a reputable, skilled physician gives the treatments.

The reactionary interests in medicine oppose and condemn every departure from traditional practices and methods. This is fortunate for the laity, for the weight of such criticism is generally sufficient to crush and dispose of any new treatment idea of it is not really effective. Recall the miracle fads of yesterday—turtle serum, Metchnikoff's Bulgarian culture, Voronoff's rejuvenation, Abram's electronic hocus-pocus, acidosis.....all as passe as petticoats now.

If the new idea is sound it will withstand all criticism. This is the history of Medicine.

The diathermy method of extirpating tonsils has taken its place in the practice of every well equipped physician or throat specialist, though it was somewhat hastily and intemperately branded useless and dangerous by the old timers. Likewise ambulant treatment of everyday rectal troubles such as piles has become the method of choice and the radical surgical procedures have been relegated to a secondary place in the past few days. The venom in the criticism the old guard uttered about these modern methods was irritating to the men who took the lead in establishing the new methods, but it did not quite discourage them, and that, too, is fortunate for the laity.

The injection treatment of hernia, called ambulant treatment because the patient remains at his usual occupation while under treatment, loses no time from work, has no hospital charges to pay, no hazard of anesthesia and a major operation, no confinement to bed for several weeks, consists of a series of injections of medicine into the tissues about the opening thru which the bulging or protrusion occurs—at intervals of several days, for from 6 to 20 times, more or less, according to the conditions of the individual case. I repeat that this treatment is perfectly safe, in the hands of a reputable physician who is skilled in the technic, and it is no more troublesome than an equal number of treatments by a good dentist in the attempt to save a tooth. It offers practically as good a chance of permanent cure as does radical surgery.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Drinking Water

What do you think of distilled water as a regular drinking water? . . . (E. T. W.)

Answer—I should take it only if natural drinking water were not obtainable. Generally tap water is the best drinking water, in communities where the municipal water supply is pure.

Tonsils

Will removal of tonsils raise a person's resistance to cold infections? Would the benefit to be derived from the operation compensate for the discomfort and danger? . . . (S. R.)

Answer—Removal of tonsils certainly does not increase immunity. If the tonsils are infected it may be wise to extirpate them, to guard against systemic injuries by focal infection. Minimum of discomfort and danger involved in diathermy extirpation and this modern method gives every advantage that surgical tonsilectomy can give.

Heartburn

I have persistent heartburn, especially after breakfast. I have it also three or four hours after other meals. (P. S.)

Answer—Send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address for booklet "Guide to Right Eating". For temporary relief ten grains of prepared chalk (calcium carbonate) may be taken whenever the heartburn occurs.

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.

Ye Poet's Corner

The Touch of a Hand.

Have you ever felt the touch of a hand
On an ugly heart of clay?
A twist and a turn and a
Beautiful love is brought to the
Sight of day.

It might have been used for a
Thousand things,
And it might have been thrown
away,
And but for the touch of that one
hand,
It might have remained still clay.

There are lonely lives in this world
of ours,
Lonely night and day,
You pass them by with a tear
And a sigh,
And never a word do you say,
But there's beauty there
Unfashioned and hid,
Be it ever so little or much,
And the chords that have
Long been dormant and still
Will respond to the loved one's
touch.

ELIZABETH WILKIE.

A white frost drawn
With icy breath
It offers us a world transformed
And still as death.

Wraithlike clouds
Pass slowly from our view,
And we may glimpse beyond
The pure cerulean blue.

Clouds ever-changing
As doubts and fears drift past.
Calm skies remind us
Truth will last.

In silver gleams
Each stately tree
Held in tranquil
Reverie.
And quite unreal
The garden seat.
The spangled roof
And quiet street.

And spider's web
In patience spun,
Fair as a snowflake;
Brief as one.

How strange an hour can make
Familiarity.
And how illumine and define
Life's destiny.

HAZEL A. SLONEKER.
Medford, January.

Deny Drunk Solon's Plea For New Trial

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22.—(AP)—Conviction of Representative Marion A. Zioncheck (D., Wash.) on charges of being drunk and disorderely in an apartment house lobby early in the morning of New Year's day, was upheld today in police court.

Zioncheck had asked for a new trial.

Police Judge Walter Casey denied Zioncheck's motion and then formerly sentenced the congressman to pay fines of $10 on the drunkenness charge and $5 on the disorderly conduct charge.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—Purely personal piffle: Most people think writing a column is as easy as broadcasting a Joe Louis fight. Nothing lifts my spirits like a heavy fog. Or gives an all gone feeling like constant sunshine. Just a Kasper Hauser. Grand story teller: Arthur McKeogh.

Made up description of a harbor twilight: "Like billows of gray gauze flung haphazardly against the sky." No man in modern literature interests me as a personality so much as Booth Tarkington. Runner up: Theodore Dreiser. Rudy Vallee is a sucker for Doberman-Pinschers.

Champs Elysees, 1936: The Claridge shuttered, 10 shops with bankrupt sale signs and two "Uniprix"—the French Woolworth stores. I've heard more vicious gossip in an hour in New York than in six weeks in Hollywood. First person I ever wrote a fan letter: George Arliss for his support of Mrs. Fiske in "The New York Idea."

And he replied: "Your epistolary bouquet has the fragrance of touching sincerity." My father never wore a hat save when going out of town. I like the William Saroyan Memorial Foundation idea: "For the Scientific Discouragement of People Who Want to be Writers."

No American city has the slappity bang of Chicago or the calm of Charleston, S. C. Jittery jabber: Verne Porter rushing into a tire repair shop for a spare left there: "Is my spye terrier ready?" Harry Evans can give more bounce to a party than almost any one of his day. Nothing looks so rich as a larger drawer of monogrammed handkerchiefs. I read 412 books last year. But I'm what grandma calls a "skimmer." Is General Hugh Johnson doing a fade-out, or do I just imagine it? The most tragic parent: The mother of Dickie Loeb.

At an Elsa Maxwell dinner where they played four-word descriptions of celebrities 12 out of 14 correctly guessed "red hair, green eyes" as Katharine Hepburn. In our sitting room hung the Scotch couplet: "May the mouse ne'r lea'e your pantry, Wi a teadrop in its ee." From a letter I wrote my mother-in-law after two years in New York: "We want to stay on but the most I have made since the magazine blew up was $7 a week. More often nothing." Writer who wrote too little: James Huneker. Tip to Edmund Pearson: Why not a revamp of the famous Pearl Bryan headless murder in Ft. Thomas, Ky.? Two cops I knew fairly well have been pistoled by holdup bandits within a year. Needlessly. Heartlessly.

One of my dark horse choices for president: Henry Ford. Even Lenin said: "So long as Henry Ford lives Communism can get no foothold in America." Add engaging grinners: Will B. Johnstone, the cartoonist. Twice I have rushed from parapets to skyscraper roofs for fear of vaulting over. (Voice: Try to make it next time!) Even F. D. R. and Major Bowes over the radio use the solecism "each and every." And why not? Vain hope: A dinner without a discussion of "a new world and a new consciousness." Most determined of the feminine chins: Doris Duke's. Crack investigating reporter: Sanford Stanton.

The tune "Chinatown" always tingles a vague happy memory of something I cannot recall distinctly. One of the flowery writers who usually has something interesting to say: Percy Hammond. Nearest I ever felt to the unknowable: Walking on the dead leaves of centuries in the sundown hush of a Fontainbleau evening. And with not a word spoken a hard-boiled Texas with me flicked his eyes with a handkerchief now and then. Two books that should be read ever ten years: Robinson Crusoe and Huckleberry Finn.

Kin Hubbard was the only newspaperman I ever heard of who went to an office to work at 6 a. m. although he could work when and where he pleased. Never saw Marilyn Miller at a party that she did not spend the evening dancing. When I came to town everybody hailed Charlie Towne as the reigning young bachelor. And the place to go on the loose was Laloy's 85 cent table d'hote. With a quart of vin ordinaire gratis. Nobody can give "folst" the East Side twang like Al Smith. Or "wur-r-rid" the Scottish roll of ex-Premier MacDonald. Delightful morning park scene: Grover Whalen bowling to work, spatted and gardenised. The only successful writer I ever knew to announce he would quit writing and stick to it: Carl Van Vechten: Why not low number license plates only to careful drivers? The greater the care the lower the number! Or would politicians squawk too loudly?

PACIFIC CLIPPER HOPS FOR HAWAII

ALAMEDA, Cal., Feb. 22.—(AP)—The China Clipper left here today for Honolulu, the first stop on the trans-Pacific flight to Manila.

Inclement weather, which has held the giant plane at its base here for weeks, suddenly cleared after weeks of storm. Pan-American Airway officials declared the forecast was the best in a month.

Besides Capt. E. C. Musick and his crew of six, an official of an aircraft company and a Pan-American official are making the trip.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THE supreme court upholds the right of the government to dispose of surplus power from the great Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals, in the Tennessee river. Presumably, therefore, it will uphold the government's right to dispose of surplus power from Bonneville, Grand Coulee and Boulder dam.

Bonneville and Grand Coulee are strictly New Deal projects. The supreme court, you see, isn't always against the New Deal.

—+—

THE court's reasoning in the TVA case (the Wilson dam-Muscle Shoals project is known officially as the Tennessee Valley Authority—TVA, according to the alphabetical system) is clear and easily followed.

The Wilson dam, the court holds, was built as an act of national defense and for the improvement of navigation in the Tennessee river. National defense was to be aided by the manufacture of explosives with the power to be generated from the dam, and navigation was to be aided by control of floods in the Tennessee river, a navigable stream.

Congress has power, under the constitution, to provide for the national defense and for improvement of navigation.

—+—

HAVING built the Wilson dam in order to provide electric current for the manufacture of explosives and in order to improve navigation in the Tennessee river (both of which things it had constitutional power to do) the government found itself with a SURPLUS of power on its hands.

Power is PROPERTY, just like wheat, or cotton, or woolen cloth, or steel. The government has unquestioned power to dispose of surplus property, and does so whenever it gets a surplus on hand.

Since power is property, and since the government has on its hands at Muscle Shoals a SURPLUS of power, it has a right to go ahead and dispose of the surplus in whatever manner seems most advisable and appropriate and in the public interest.

So runs the reasoning of the court.

—+—

IF you are a holder of private utility power stocks, you will object to the government's going into competition with you and so depreciating the value of your property. That is human nature.

But, in that event, your redress lies in electing a congress that won't put the government into competition with you, and NOT in an appeal to the courts.

It sounds like plain common sense.

PRESIDENT BOOED AND CHEERED AT HARVARD DINNER

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 22.—(UP)—President Roosevelt was both cheered and booed tonight as he entered Harvard university's Fly club to be honor guest at that exclusive organization's 100th annual dinner.

The boos appeared to come from undergraduates grouped in a corner as the chief executive passed slowly through the door on the arm of his son, Franklin, Jr.

The cheers came from others in a crowd of several thousand that packed the vicinity to witness Mr. Roosevelt's latest visit to his alma mater.

Mr. Roosevelt, wearing no overcoat despite the raw cold, turned momentarily to acknowledge the cheers.

During the confusion marking the president's entrance to the Fly club, two photographers' flash bulbs boomed as they were shattered on the sidewalk several yards from him

Tonight's incidents recalled Mr. Roosevelt's visits of last year, when undergraduates exploded firecrackers, and of 1932 when he also was booed by some of the undergraduates.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YIEARS AGO TODAY
February 23, 1926
(It Was Tuesday)

Campaign launched in east to "end prohibition farce and fizzle."

Jackson county moonshiner in state prison, stabs fellow-convict and put in "bull pen."

Democratic senate group attacks President Coolidge's "economy policy". Republican senators reply, "there will be no Bourbon spending orgy."

An irate local resident reported to police yesterday that two young women were using the sidewalk for a bridle path while horseback riding yesterday afternoon. With this incident in mind, Chief of Police Adams today stated equestrians must limit their activities to the streets, else arrests and prosecution will follow.

Police called to suppress orator at Salvation Army meeting.

New lambs and new chickens reported in Sams Valley district.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 23, 1916
(It Was Wednesday)

Fine spring weather, with dust flying on the country roads.

America faces gravest crisis of war with Germany over submarine issue.

New business block to be built at Main and Fir streets, and old Moore Hotel will be torn down.

Kaiser directs great battle on western front near Verdun. The French coin the historic phrase: "They shall not pass."

Prospect school will close next Friday for the year.

"Mutt" Williamson to give imitation of Charlie Chaplin at high school play.

Two high school girls appropriate Ford parked on Main street for a "noon joyride."

Police Judge Gay "starts drastic war on speed maniacs," by fining one $5 and costs. "This nonsense has got to stop," Judge Gay declared. "And it will be, if the law holds out."

CALIFORNIA FACES FLOOD PERILS IN WAKE HEAVY RAIN

(By United Press)

Spreading death and destruction, swollen streams, high waves and unusual tides swept across northern California Saturday, aftermath of a 13 days of almost incessant rainfall caused by a low pressure area in the Pacific off the California coast.

Flood dangers in the upper Sacramento river valley were at their most acute stage in 10 years. Many homes already have been washed away by flooding streams and an agricultural empire of 250,000 acres was in danger of inundation.

Four persons were drowned, three in streams, one in the ocean.

Others were killed in automobile accidents caused by rain which dimmed drivers' visions or by skidding on slippery pavements.

The rain loosened earth into which workmen were boring in a vehicular tunnel under the Berkeley hills and poured tons of dirt on the workers. Three men were injured, one critically in the landslide.

The flood danger spread from Reno, where the Truckee river was threatening to spread its course to far south in the San Joaquin valley, where the run-off of rains and in the Sierras increased stream depths beyond normal.

There was no immediate prospect of a letup in the rains which have been general for almost two weeks. The U. S. weather bureau said "continued intermittent rain tonight and Sunday" could be expected over the area.

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Feb. 22.—(AP)—P. J. Shepherd, Marshfield fire chief, said today loss from yesterday's fire at the Prosper mill would approximate $10,000 instead of $15,000 first estimated. He said the loss was largely covered by insurance.

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Eva's Echo

Madame de Sevigne, the brilliant French lady of letters, was noted for her lovely voice. Husky, rasping speech in a woman is unpleasant as well as dangerous, for when hoarseness persists it means chronic disease of the respiratory tract. At the first sign of throat trouble see your physician.

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