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### Time to Wake Up

THE late William James once remarked homo sapiens learns nothing new after his twenty-first birthday. There must be some psychological "catch" in this. For most of us only start to learn ANYTHING after we have been knocked about in the world, 25 or 30 years.

But there is no doubt that new ideas are difficult to assimilate when the period of receptive and impressionable youth has passed. This is particularly true of ideas that are entirely new,—the acceptance of which demands a radical change in fundamental concepts.

THIS inherent intellectual astigmatism, has been effectively demonstrated to the present writer, the past week, as a result of a number of conversations with substantial individuals, who have yet to realize the presidential campaign of 1936 is over. They are still resting under the delusion that nothing momentous and far reaching was decided by the national referendum, the first week of last November. They are still hot and bothered and seem to believe, that if they make enough fuss, and continue with sufficient emphasis and anger, to view with alarm, the hands of the clock of progress can somehow be turned back,—old King Canute can sweep back the ocean tides that are bringing this country to a new economic and social era,—with a broom.

THE present hotel strike in San Francisco has been the cause of all this excitement and indignation, the fundamental complaint being that hotel workers, manual and white collar, should have the effrontery to form unions, and adopt collective bargaining, to advance their interests, as far as wages and working conditions are concerned.

It's all wrong they claim. It's revolution, and should be put down by force, or this country will go the way of Russia, and a dictatorship of the proletariat will be the inevitable result.

THAT organized labor, as a result of that presidential election is feeling its oats, displaying symptoms of losing its head, and some of the demands of the hotel workers in San Francisco are unreasonable, unwise and should be denied,—this column has admitted and previously commented upon.

But the nature of these demands has not been the cause of the extreme resentment, and sense of outrage, displayed by the older boys and girls of San Francisco. The spear head of their hostility has been directed against the fact, that waiters, porters, chamber maids and white collar office help, should join together and make demands upon the hotel owners,—ANY demands,—and think that they can get away with such unmitigated impudence and nonsense!

The very idea! These people have rights of course, they should be treated fairly and decently,—(the generous right minded attitude of the complainants toward labor is always stoutly asserted) but,—

When they join together, in UNIONS, declare a walkout, maintain pickets, march with flaming red placards, up and down the main stem, etc., etc., and declare what their employers should or should not do,—

THAT'S GOING TOO FAR! That just isn't done. When manual workers unionized, in railroads, and large industry—that was bad enough; but when this unionization business extends to small industry, when not only the man who works with his hands but the man who works with his head,—the white collar worker,—joins in this sort of nonsense, then forsooth what is the world coming to, and why in Sam Hill, doesn't the government do something about it! (The government not only does nothing, but by inaction and indirection tacitly encourages, what is nothing less than insubordinate insurrection, etc., etc.—)

All of which takes us back to our starting point,—demonstrating how DIFFICULT it is for grown-ups to accept an entirely new idea,—the acceptance of which demands a radical change in fundamental concepts.

THE validity of that idea, was established by the people of this country last November,—established emphatically by every state in the land, but two.

But so few of the older boys and girls seem to realize it. They appear to regard that election as merely the victory of one party over another,—a most unfortunate result,—but one which had no great significance and should have no far-reaching consequences. So they behave as if the election had never occurred, and continue to uphold the ancient principles, and fondle the outmoded traditions, that were completely repudiated, BY that election.

They should wake up and face the facts for a change. What folly it is for them to continue to bang their respective heads against a stone wall,—waste their time in futile weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.

They can be excused for not liking the new conditions, but they can't be excused for not SEEING them.

FOR that 1936 election, established the New Deal as a "fait accompli."

And the essence of that New Deal is the right of labor—ALL labor—to organize, and bargain collectively, regardless of the nature of the employment. It was a great victory for the American worker, and it is only natural that such a victory should be followed by certain excesses.

But in due time the suddenly-awakened labor giant will calm down, and get in step with true democratic progress again. If he doesn't do this voluntarily he will be forced to do so by an aroused public opinion.

So the older boys and girls should open their eyes, face the facts, as they exist, and pipe down... bit on this talk of dictatorship, revolution, national disaster and ruin,—WHEN they have nothing more substantial, on which to base their fears, than the fact that the labor movement is extending and at long last is coming into its own.

JUST how rapidly this movement advances and how destructive it becomes depends largely upon the attitude of the American people toward it.

We can think of nothing that would arouse more sympathy for labor, and do more to advance its cause rapidly and destructively than the attitude adopted by these worthy people of San Francisco, that the basic right of labor—ALL labor—to organize and bargain collectively, should be denied, and any efforts to extend such organization peacefully, in whatever direction the workers themselves desire should be resisted, by FORCE!

### 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 U. 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, 285 El Camino, Beverly, Calif.

#### TRAINING FOR APOPLEXY

None of the victims of apoplexy I can recall were of the plethoric, full-blooded, florid type that is popularly associated with apoplexy.



On the contrary, most of them were of the thin, spare, somewhat emaciated type, and the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain was farthest from their worries, and their doctors'. After all, there is no sign by which this accident can be foretold. It may happen to anybody whose arteries are sclerosed, when the heart is compensatorily enlarged (hypertrophy) in muscle which is essential to pump the blood through the inelastic arteries. In these circumstances it may happen without exerting or contributing cause, although certain exciting causes are well known, for example alcoholic indulgence, violent emotion, any sudden or prolonged muscular exertion, and notoriously overeating.

Overeating needs further discussion in relation to health in general as well as apoplexy. There is a common notion that meat is especially harmful for one who is subject to arteriosclerosis, chronic Bright's disease (nephritis), or, as the wiseacre layman assumes just "high blood pressure," which is as silly as it would be to attribute any disturbance of health to "leucocytes." If a blood examination happened to reveal an increase in the number of white corpuscles.

You see, one reaction or response of the normal body to sudden incursions of harmful germs, that is, acute infections, is a prompt recruiting of white blood corpuscles to fight the invading germs. This increase in number of white corpuscles (leucocytes, phagocytes) in the blood is called leucocytosis, and the blood count by which the number of blood corpuscles (red and white) is measured may not only indicate that acute infection has occurred but repeated measurements or counts may

indicate how the battle is going. But the observation and measurement of leucocytes is a matter the intelligent patient will leave entirely to his physician. So is the blood pressure. The layman who attempts to assay or regulate his own blood pressure is simply a silly ass, if you'll pardon me this frankness.

There is no sensible reason why an invalid or near-invalid who can take only a little egg, milk or bread may not take more light, dark or medium, as well. There is no ground for the quaint quack notion that protein or nitrogenous food of animal origin is less suitable in human nutrition than is a such food material of vegetable origin. This is a time to trash over the old "futile" delusions concerning meat and what all you—suffice that psychiatrists and pathologists have discarded all of those theories which failed to fit the facts of nutrition as the facts are established in the light of newer knowledge.

#### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Several months ago you gave a recipe for a liniment for pleurisy, which I used with great relief. I found it a great relief for pleurisy, I passed the formula on to another, but it was lost, so I would appreciate getting it again. (Mrs. L. P.)

Answer.—The formula was devised and used with great satisfaction by a colleague and friend I never met, the late Dr. M. H. C.

Oil of mustard..... 15 drops  
Oleoresin of capsicum..... 10 drops  
Hydrous wool fat..... 1 ounce  
Directions: Apply a small amount, with moderate rubbing, twice daily, followed by heat.

Dr. M. G. suggested this liniment for backache, lumbago, pleurisy, muscle strains, joint pains, sprains, bronchitis and divers aches and pains where the cause is not known. Take pains to wash hands after applying it, so that they unconsciously touch their eyes.

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Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

### Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

WILLIAM E. DODD, American ambassador to Germany, writes to Democratic leaders in the United States that he "has been told a man who owns nearly a billion dollars is ready to support and of course control an American dictatorship."

IT SOUNDS like tommyrot, and probably is, but at least it points out rather startlingly what one-man government can put into men's minds.

Five years ago, such a suggestion would have been laughed into oblivion. It STILL sounds absurd, but no one feels like laughing at it.

Dick Merrill and Jack Lambie fly the Atlantic, arriving in London in the midst of the coronation crowds, and create hardly a ripple.

When Lindbergh flew the Atlantic only a few years ago, it was an event so tremendous that it would have overshadowed a half dozen coronations.

ALONG the same line, the Hindenburg's first flight over the Atlantic was a more sensational event than her tragic destruction the other day. Yet her arrival in New York last week was a matter of uninteresting routine and was raised to the rank of a sensation only by the mysterious accident that destroyed her.

The marvel of one decade is the accepted commonplace of the next.

MERRILL and Lambie (as these words are written) are preparing to take off from London while the coronation ceremonies are at their height for their return flight to the United States, and it is announced that they will rush pictures back to New York with them.

A decade ago, this too would have ranked as a marvel (assuming that they get back with the pictures, which is not predictable as this is written) but now it rates as no more than a stunt.

Pictures are regularly transmitted over the oceans by radio, and are then speeded to their final destinations by wire. When Merrill and Lambie arrive in New York (if they arrive) the pictures of their departure from London will have been on the street long enough to have become old.

Law Cramps Anglers  
DETROIT.—(UP)—Fishermen of Michigan will no longer be able to buy the fish they "caught." The law forbids the purchase or sale of game fish, which are listed as brook, brown and rainbow trout, sunfish, black bass, bluegills, graylings, perch, northern or grass pike, landlocked salmon, walleyes, muskellunge and warmouth bass.

"Rain Maker" Too Serious  
SANTA ROSA, Cal.—(UP)—Following the suggestion of farmers that the national re-employment service might provide this section with a rainmaker, Roger Thomas, district manager, has been swamped with applications for "rain" makers from Colorado, Canada and all parts of the Union. The latest application came from a man in Long Island who insisted that he controlled the weather supply for the entire New York area.

Purse Snatched  
CLEVELAND.—(UP)—It was hardly a fair exchange, but Mrs. Julie Goodman got some satisfaction out of grabbing a cap from the head of the youth who snatched her purse.

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"Weak, nervous rundown men and women who could only realize just what the great revitalizing tonic would do for you, you would not continue to suffer needlessly, but you would go to your druggist for one of the best bottles of Jarmin's Tonic, and start at once to throw off that nervous depression that is slowly but surely dragging you down. Jarmin's Tonic is more than a tonic; it is a restorative nerve food, blood and tissue builder all in one, and that is why such extraordinary results are achieved in cases of Anemia of Bloodlessness, Weakness, Sleeplessness, Brain Fatigue and Nerve Troubles.

A powerful bracing tonic like Jarmin's Tonic so feeds the nerves, enriches the blood, improves the digestion and strengthens the body's resistance that you can quickly throw off and withstand any extra calls upon your strength. Get a package today and if after taking it for 10 days you can't truthfully say you feel no better bring it back and get your money back.

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**News Behind The News**

(Continued from Page One)

of course, is another matter. The budget balancers there are stronger. As matters now stand, the senate probably will pass a \$1,000,000,000 bill and the final amount will be fixed by a conference between the two houses, possibly at \$1,200,000,000, which many an administration authority considers to be more than sufficient.

The personal aspects of the house rebellion (i. e., personal feud) between the New Deal were evident behind the astounding vote to limit the CCC program to two years. The CCC is the President's pet program. It was the only New Deal reform movement specifically mentioned by Mr. Roosevelt in his acceptance speech at Chicago prior to his election in 1932. It has been a success to a far greater extent than any of the other movements—as an emergency measure.

The President's friends thought he would have no trouble getting it established as a permanent proposition, although some were inclined to compare it with the Hitler youth camps and the fascist youth movement in effect and purpose.

If the President had not put the camp management under civil service and had offered to let congressmen in on a little patronage, his proposal might have gone through whooping. All it amounted to was a subtle demonstration against the way things are being handled here.

Charlie West, the President's confidential agent for handling congressmen, probably will not object to it being printed that he negotiated the arrangements for the appointment of the new senator, George Berry of Tennessee. At least Mr. West made no secret of it at a party gathering of Ohioans here a few days ago.

West has been handling the President's court program in the senate to the exclusion of all other business. The late Senator Bachman whose death opened the way for the appointment, was against picking the court. Berry is for it. West's purpose is obvious.

It seems that the story about Host Guiffey of Pennsylvania getting lost at his derby party was really spread about by the V. P., Mr. Garner, probably to cover up this one on himself.

The congressional party spent some of the train ride en route to Louisville discussing what horse would win the derby. There was a lot of conversation about War Admiral as the son of Man o' War. In fact, so much that Mr. Garner, who was attending his first derby, got the idea that, if the son was so good, the father must be better. He insisted Man o' War was his choice, whereupon Senator McAdoo offered to wager \$3 to 1 that Garner's choice would not finish among the first three horses. Mr. Garner was not over-looking any easy money like that. He took it, and doubled it.

Now it appears his senatorial friends are not going to let him forget it.

### Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY  
May 14, 1927.  
(It was Saturday.)  
"Whiskery" wins Kentucky derby.

High water in Columbia river brings flood threats in Upstate.

Oregon trunk is given permission to build railroad into Klamath Falls, if work is started before June 17.

Portland yegg holds up three grocery stores in ten minutes.

Mercury rises to 88 degrees, producing the warmest day of the year in valley.

Crater Lake park bears come out from winter sleep.

Atty. T. W. Mills makes a "hole-in-one"—the first to be scored on the Rogue Valley golf course. He won a prize of a case of ginger ale.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY  
May 14, 1907.  
(It was Monday.)  
Italy launches large scale offensive against Austrians on the eastern front; congress votes three and one-half billion dollars for prosecution of war.

Jack P. Merrill residence near Gold Hill burns, at a loss of \$23,000, covered by insurance. Origin of fire unknown, but thought to have been caused by defective fireplace.

Rod Cross launches campaign for 1000 members.

Patriotic parade Wednesday to be held rain or shine, with 30 organizations in the line of march.

Frederick Heath, Jr., joins the army engineering corps, according to a wire to his father.

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**NEW YORK IN A Day by Day**

by O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 14.—Thoughts while strolling: Leon Gordon with side-burns would make a grand stage butler. Cocker spaniel dogs everywhere — in the Barretts of Wimpole street influenza infection has galloped the walkers; Aubrey Eads, the boulevard crack rumbust; Harry Evans.

Rhyme: Baseball's best seller is young Bob Feller, America's youngest multi-millionaire; Joseph P. Kennedy, worth 25 millions; Cole Porter's worst tune: "I've Got You Under My Skin"; Martha Deane so glibly at the microphone is as quiet as a mouse away from it.

Look alike: Basil Rathbone and Fray, the pianist. No actress appears to remain so stationary as Mrs. Claire's. Looks no older than in the Belasco days. If Mary Boland talked that way off stage, she'd drive me nuts. Pretty have the cucumber calm voice of Cecil De Mille.

They say the town's best non-professional ballroom dancer is Helou Hayes, Morris Gerst ought to walk across town in a derby some day—just to fool his friends. The self-conscious groups who lunch at "No 21," striving to look so nonchalant. Gotham idea of celebrity: Be seen everywhere.

Abel Green, who costs so much of Variety's slang, could be the leading hardware merchant of Plattsmouth, Neb. Add very smilers; Brock Pemberton, Frank Case and John D. Jr. That bonfire glow in the Jersey hills, as the sun goes down. Lime-light droppers-outers. Peggy Peers and A. C. Blumenthal.

The last stand of Man Jong in New York is in Chinatown, where it still, of course, never die. The Chinatown wives have their Mah Jong clubs just as Occidental wives have their bridge organizations. They meet at each other's apartments over the stove once or twice a week, but always play for small stakes.

Most Chinatown wives these days are American born—natives of New York, Chicago or San Francisco—as chic as a Peggy Hugi model and scarcely any talk with accent a recent survey revealed the modern touch when it was found four out of six had read "Gone With the Wind." When they go uptown they wear American clothes but in their husbands' shops they dress as they do in China. There are many young girls there who have been sent back to China to learn Chinese. All speak it fluently. It is a mark against a Chinewoman not to have mastered the native tongue. Those who have not are stunned.

Of Orientals, the Chinese interest me most. I was fascinated by them in the days of Sam Lee's laundry in our town and loathed their much of the time. One of my proudest achievements was picking up a few phrases and venturing them when boys from the country came in for their weekly wash. They thought I knew several. In New York I know several laundrymen and a number of my chanta in Chinatown. Anna May

Wong once promised to take me on a personally conducted tour of the Chinese quarter but we never got around to it. Chinese are careful with their tongue. I have yet to hear one criticize a person or institution. And back of it all they give a bland and baffling impression that they are not concerned over not being assimilated by the Occident. They have an enormous pride of race. And an enormous sense of humor.

Helou Morgan, sailing to London, intended to ship news reporters that she may never return. The one-time Ziegfeld star and queen of the night clubs is miffed a bit, it is said, at the decline of her drawing power. Engagements of late have been a bit scanty, but should she retire tomorrow she has had more adulation than most stars with this talent. Her torch-laments atop a piano rarely varied yet the public applauded them for many years. She could fill a night club in any part of America. One magnificent salon was built for her and called "The House of Morgan" at a cost of \$100,000 for the decorations alone. She cast the engagement aside simply because she did not like the set-up. Mrs. Morgan was perhaps the most generous entertainer of her time. On several occasions she has towed parties for her orchestra and fellow performers that ran up checks for the night of \$1,500. A creature of moods, she is at times as soft as her songs and at other times as gay as a lark. Her devotion to her mother has been often and deservedly remarked.

Nothing irritates me quite so expertly as, when dining out, those show-off male dancers executing special steps on a crowded floor and expressing a look-at-me manner. Also they are always catching me watching them. Lately I have been employing a little deception by cupping my head in my hands and pretending to read the menu while pecking at them through my fingers. That's tricking them!

May Buy Lighthouse  
PAINEVILLE, O.—(UP)—Officials of nearby Painesport Harbor, on Lake Erie, are planning to buy the 112-year-old lighthouse, which stands atop a hill in the village. They want the tall stone monument of ancient sailing days as a permanent memorial.

Treat Fish All Colors  
OAKLAND, Cal.—(UP)—Oakland physicians at the annual "Doctors' Hobby Show" installed exhibits to show that fish are not color blind. Instead the exhibits tended to establish just what colors different kinds of fish prefer. Mountain trout were deemed the most modest in the choice of colors for nibbling.

Surtax Take High  
LONDON.—(UP)—A total of 85,449 men and women in Great Britain last year had a combined income of \$2,121,897,420 and between them paid more than \$248,000,000 in surtax to the treasury. The inland revenue commissioners report reveals that 69 persons had incomes of more than \$500,000 a year.

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**Ye Smudge Pot**  
By Arthur Perry.

A state employee, assisting in the re-planting of the Main Stem, was caught running on the job yesterday, with State Treasurer Rufus Holman 300 miles away.

Some claim Spring has finally arrived in the valley, after a number of decoy appearances, less permanent than a permanent wave. The great majority still have doubts, and they won't say "Yes," and they won't say "No."

An emissary of the Southern Oregon Nudist colony brings word the organization "has plenty of backbones." They are apparently bound to show it.

A group of Baptists gathered on the church lawn Wed. evening, and improved it by picking several messes of mustard greens.

H. Corlies of Phoenix has picked a mushroom in his orchard, too large to put in a plug-hat.

LOW-DOWN ON A KING.  
(Corvallis Gazette-Times)  
"He got a bad start in life by making George Victoria mad because he came to this earth on the anniversary of the death of her Prince consort. The Queen had never been crossed and she was mad as a hornet that the people celebrated the birth of George rather than mourn on the death anniversary of her husband. So, they tried to assassinate the old lady by calling the new child 'Albert,' but she never got over his impudence in being born on such a date."

The drunken pedestrian is now held to be as great a traffic menace as the drunken driver. When in the same condition, they keep Providence busy looking out for both of them.

Dewey Hill, the Prospect hillbilly and hired man, has started re-building the Prospect hill team. The aggression stopped in last August when the 2nd baseman got religion, and declined to cav in any more grounder on Sunday afternoon, and it took three passages of the hat among the fans to pay for the windshield in the preacher's auto, ruined by foul balls. Mr. Hill will be manager and catcher. He is looking for a pitcher, who will not keep him guessing what he is going to throw, when he signals for a curve ball.

ECONOMY.  
Eat it up.  
Wear it out.  
Make it do.  
Ooze without.  
(NY Herald-Tribune).

A beauty expert reports cocktails "cause enlargement of Mildred's Adams' apple." This is horrible, but it will be interesting to note if the ladies paint the throat knob the same color as their toe nails.

BABY GOES A-RIDING.  
(Hitchhiker)  
He made an excuse for stopping at our place a slight acquaintance he had once had with our son and for a time we accorded him