MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A multi-millionaire is now engaged in a hazardous flight around-the-world. Citizens one jump ahead of the sheriff and Satan, figure if they had his money, they could find ways of enjoying life, with both feet on the ground.

• • •

The deer season opens officially September 20. It won't be long now, until the first movement in the brush is shot, and turns out to be a hunting companion.

• • •

There are rumors Nazis bunds are in process of formation in this state. No reports have been received as yet, on the trade-in value of a second-hand 1923 Klan night gown, for a shirt with a Swastika in the back.

• • •

The second year of the "undeclared" war by Japan against China is underway. At home, politicians advise the audience, they will not make a political speech, and, then make two, if time permits.

• • •

Dubb Watson has returned from a cleaners convention at Eugene Sunday, where he pressed a pair of pants, one-up and 3 to go, carding a total score of 276.

• • •

"MAN'S BEST FRIEND"
(Ad London Telegraph)

"Fashionable ladies, why not have your little dog tinted to match your dress for special occasions? Lady has discovered process guaranteed harmless to the most delicate animal, prettiest pastel shades imaginable."

• • •

Medford defeated Yreka, 18 to 1, Sunday. There is not much to say in self-defense for Yreka, except when she gets licked, she gets licked.

• • •

"Another favorite is made by boiling slowly black birch bark. It tastes like root beer. Be careful to understand your ingredients, says Dr. Vinal, and "if you are a teetotaler, don't let them stand around too long."—(Oakland, Calif., Tribune). Fair warning!

• • •

Several Oregon towns have launched campaigns to clean up their alleys. In several instances, they are reported not a fit place to tell a parlor story.

• • •

"There is no reason why Martin supporters should not vote for me," coos the democratic candidate for governor in a Lane county speech. There must be 100 reasons, for not so doing. Three are outstanding, viz: the senator from Nebraska, the secretary of interior, and the Portland politician, who flew back to Washington, for his revenge.

• • •

"Older heads in the party are wroth at Aubrey Williams for telling the WPA hands to "vote for their friends." Not only was it impolitic; it was unnecessary."—(Exchange). They would anyway, item.

• • •

STRONG, SILENT MEN—HAH!

"I think men are so cute—all of them. They're so light-hearted, so spontaneous, so child-like. Women attack the business of being gay as if it were a task worthy of their most earnest efforts. On occasions of festivility they wear frothy dresses, maintain a steady stream of laughter, tuck curls into place with bird-like movements whether tucking is needed or not. But the men—they put their ties in their pockets, their coats on a log and in this instance gamboled about like the lambs they were."—(Olive Barber in Coos Bay Times).

WOMAN BURNS ALIVE IN BOARDING HOUSE

ANGELS CAMP, Cal., July 12.—(AP) A woman was burned to death and five men injured, one seriously when flames of undetermined origin destroyed the Melones boarding house seven miles east of here early today.

A Mrs. Bromley (first name unavailable), 54-year-old cook at the boarding house, trapped in the rear of the two-story frame building, was burned to death.

The Oregonian Is Right!

A FRIENDLY subscriber asks why we don't "call the Oregonian for PRETENDING it can't understand the Mail Tribune's political editorials.

"It can understand them all right, but it can't answer them, so it stirs up this smoke screen of non-comprehension, as the easy way out."

Very kind, very kind,—but it doesn't happen to be true.

No, brethren, the esteemed Oregonian really DOESN'T understand the Mail Tribune's politics,—never has, probably never will.

It doesn't understand the politics of ANY newspaper, that isn't like itself, 100% partisan,—that isn't as it states, "against the whole kit and kaboodle" of ONE party; and bait, hook and sinker for ANOTHER.

• • • • •

FOR several years now it has been greatly concerned over the political policies of two papers in Oregon,—the Pendleton East-Oregonian and the Mail Tribune.

There was a time when it was equally concerned with the political orthodoxy of the Salem Capital-Journal, but since that newspaper executed a flop flop, (at least according to the Oregonian) "changed from as ardent an advocate of the New Deal and its candidates, as any," to one of the most consistent and uncompromising Roosevelt critics; the Oregonian has not only ceased its chidings but now holds its Salem contemporary as an example for all the newspapers of the state to follow!

And while this may seem a bit puzzling to our interested subscriber, here again the Oregonian is entirely sincere, and entirely consistent.

• • • • •

FOR please note this, in the Oregonian's tribute to the Capital Journal it places this switch, from one side of the political fence to the other, on the highest conceivable moral grounds,—in short solely a matter of (quote) "editorial integrity."

And incredible, as it seems, the Oregonian really believes that, too!

Oh, now and then it has a lucid interval, and gives a faint indication that it has changed its political character a trifle since Bryan made his cross-of-gold speech. But not for long. And particularly not when election day comes around,—then it is as the Oregonian solemnly maintains, a matter of nothing less than editorial integrity,—of honor. All the RIGHT, is on one side, all the wrong on the other. Yes its just as simple as that,—the eternal struggle between the hosts of righteousness and rectitude, against the forces of iniquity and darkness!

As for those papers that try to pick and choose, that see good in both parties, and bad also; who care very little about the party label, but a great deal about party principles;—why they are simply beyond the pale,—heretics, bumble dee bugs—as far as the Oregonian's political philosophy is concerned, they literally do, PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING!

• • • • •

SO far be it from us to suggest that the Oregonian, really isn't as dense, as it pretends to be. It IS. It can no more comprehend how a newspaper can be IN THE MAIN for the principles of the New Deal, and the essential aims of President Roosevelt, and yet opposed to CERTAIN DETAILS; than it can understand, how a newspaper could support a Democrat like Governor Martin in one election, and well,—say a Republican like Charley Sprague in the next.

No, in the Oregonian's ancient and honorable school of politics, such things simply aren't DONE.

And from the standpoint of the business office we are not at all sure the Oregonian isn't smart. For when political rewards are paid, they are paid on the basis of 100% partisanship; and to support one party, regardless of what it may or may not do, is really so easy,—such a satisfactory substitute for THOUGHT!

Polio Victims' Withered Legs Lengthened by New Method

SAN FRANCISCO (UP)—Shortened legs of infantile paralysis victims can be lengthened by as much as an inch and a half by a new method being perfected at the medical school of the University of California.

The same results also can be obtained in other cases where a withering disease has affected the lower limbs.

Announcement of successful experiments has just been made by Dr. Roy C. Abbott, professor of orthopedic surgery and Dr. John B. Saunders, chairman of the division of anatomy at the university.

The first preliminary operation for the application afterward of the lengthening process was performed by Dr. Abbott at the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children at St. Louis and with such encouraging results that the method was developed further here to its present successful state.

Included in the new process is a special apparatus designed by August Kern, brace maker at the medical school.

The operation necessary, it is said together with the lengthening process that follows, involves none of the hazards formerly encountered in attempting to reach the results now obtainable.

Under the new process the leg can be lengthened from 1-16th to 1-8th of an inch each day without the patient suffering any inconvenience. In one case the leg was lengthened one and a half inches in 20 days.

In the various cases handled the legs have nearly all been lengthened to their normal length or sufficiently near to it to permit of full, normal functioning. Deformity of the knees and feet also have been overcome and all without injury to the nerves, blood vessels or muscles.

When the leg has been lengthened to its normal length, or as nearly so as seems desirable, the apparatus is removed and the entire limb from the toes to the groin is placed in plaster casts until the leg has permanently become stabilized at its new length. Weight bearing with support is generally possible in three to five months.

Although Drs. Abbott and Saunders have met with great success in their new method they declare they are not ready to offer final conclusions until still further cases have been treated and the results definitely established.

TEAMSTER PRESIDENT ON TRIAL FOR ARSON

DALLAS, Ore., July 12.—(AP)—Hard on the heels of the Rosser arson verdict Sunday, the trial of Lisle B. Poree, former president of the Salem A.F.L. teamsters' union, got under way here yesterday.

Poree is charged with arson in connection with the burning of the West Salem Box factory, the crime for which Rosser was convicted. Poree chose trial without jury and was being represented by El Goodenough, Salem attorney. Bruce Spaulding represented the state.

Circuit Judge Arlie G. Walker, who heard the Rosser case, was on the bench.

SLASHED!
Dresses cut to $3.95 up.
Ethelwyn B. Hoffmann.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

COLUMBIA BACKED UP TO AID SHIP PASSAGE

PORTLAND, July 12. — (AP) — The water level of the Columbia river behind Bonneville dam rose today to 68 feet as United States engineers sought to lessen the hazard of a downstream passage of the Charles L. Wheeler, Jr., first ocean-going vessel to reach behind the Cascades to The Dalles.

The Wheeler completed discharge of 1,420 tons of cargo at The Dalles and started downstream in ballast early today. After passing under the Hood River-White Salmon bridge the vessel loafed in the upper river for four hours to await flooding of the Cascade rapids four miles above Bonneville.

The current was cut by the rising water to five miles an hour, allowing time for the Wheeler to maneuver an S turn.

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, Calif.

CARBOHYDRATES ARE TOO PURE

Forty million Americans and their doctors may be wrong. Thirty percent of the population of the country are suffering in some degree from nutritional deficiency. This does not mean they get insufficient food. It means that the food they get, choose or insist on having fails to provide the essentials required for normal nutrition, health, growth, immunity, vite. Unfortunately for the public health, a good many doctors still take the attitude that people need not worry about minerals, vitamins and the like, since we get all the minerals and vitamins we need in ordinary foods. This is as unreasonable an attitude for a doctor to take as it would be to say that all malnutrition is due to insufficient intake of minerals or vitamins. Of course many persons with malnutrition suffer from other causes than lack of vitamins. Exposure to various poisons in industry or in the home life, chronic infections, focal infections, inadequate sleep rations or uninviting sleeping conditions, neglected damage of the teeth which interferes with proper mastication of food, constant pain, emotional disturbances, these are some of the causes of malnutrition.

In a daily ration fairly well balanced and yielding approximately 3,000 calories—enough for an adult doing light work—fully 2,000 of the calories do and should come from carbohydrates—starches and sugars. Cereals and cereal products furnish most of the carbohydrate. In the old days when the entire grain was ground at the mill and used for making bread, the people received a fair daily ration of vitamin B, for example; today, when wheat is refined and most of the minerals and vitamins removed in the milling process, people get just pure carbohydrate and little or none of the minerals and vitamins that grew in the grain.

Perhaps it is now out of the question to return to the living customs of our grandparents. But we can see to it that a fair daily ration of minerals and vitamins is provided to supplement the ordinary diet with its preponderance of pure, refined foods from which the natural vitamins and minerals have been almost entirely removed by refining processes or will be removed by cooking—dissolved in water and thrown away, or oxidized and destroyed by the heat during cooking.

As the minerals of most importance removed by refining cereal foods are calcium and phosphorus, and milk, eggs and cheese are the best sources of both minerals, it becomes manifest that every one should receive a certain daily minimum of milk, eggs and cheese in his diet. For a child not less than a quart of milk a day, for an adult not less than a pint of milk a day. An egg may be considered equivalent to half a pint of milk in mineral and vitamin content. Any and every kind of cheese is the richest source of calcium and phosphorus.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Canning

Last year I canned over 400 quarts of corn, peas, carrots, beans, in fact everything I usually can, including fruits, by closing the glass tops of glass containers tightly before cooking. There were no breakages, and my canned food proved far better than it had ever been before. No spoilages either. Of course we farmers can't tell how much of the vitamins our canned food may preserve, but certainly we shall always use this process in future. (Mrs. C. B. F.)

Answer—If the heating doesn't cause the can to burst, the method is excellent. However, some of the vitamin content is inevitably lost by cooking and preservation; probably less destruction of vitamins occurs when the food is inclosed in brimful cans, so that no excess air is in the can, before cooking; that is, hermetically sealed cans.

Flake White

A friend who uses flake white insists it is safe, but I am certain I recall you said it contains lead and is therefore not safe to use as a cosmetic. (M. H.)

Answer—Flake white is bismuth subnitrate, and contains no lead. It is safe enough to use as cosmetic.

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.

Man About Manhattan

By GEORGE TUCKER

NEW YORK—Says Officer No. 3624, New York police department:

"The firemen beat us in the annual baseball game the other day, but then they don't have much to do but sit around and think about playing baseball. . . . I made a mistake when I became a cop . . . I should have joined the fire department and taken life easy . . . Can you imagine riding around on a big truck and getting paid for it? They don't do much of that, either . . . Every time I see a fireman he's sunning himself in a chair before the station door, reading a newspaper . . . Boy, what a life! What a life!"

GEORGE TUCKER

Says Fireman Frank Harris, Chambers street station:

"Sure, we beat them flatfeet . . . I guess they don't keep in condition. What do they do, anyway? Walk around and swing a stick . . . That must be gravy, pure gravy . . . Wish I had that kind of gravy, just walking around and swinging a stick . . . Personally, my back aches from shining brass on Big Betsy . . . And I've got the misery in my left knee from chasing fires on winter nights. . . . It makes a man stiff and sore. . . . It takes his appetite . . . It's about the hardest work you can imagine . . . But them cops . . . Why, those lazy bums would turn over and yell Uncle the first day if they had to work the way we do."

Says taxi-driver No. 7852, New York City:

"I been swinging this hack till I got blisters in my hands, and a stitch in my side . . . I drive it so long on some days that I get dizby in the head, and then I have to lay off to keep from wrecking the cab and killing somebody . . . But I don't mind the work so much or the long hours, or even the small pay . . . It's them cops that burn me up . . . You can't turn a corner without one of 'em yelling at you. . . . And that sarcastic way they talk to you . . . I don't like cops, anyway . . . What do they know about hacking? . . . Where do they come off yelling at us guys? . . . If those flatfeet worked half as hard as we do they couldn't eat their suppers at night . . . All it takes to be a cop is the ability to yell loud and bawl somebody out . . . Maybe they have to do that to keep from going crazy . . . Maybe it's a distraction for 'em . . . Maybe it sort of breaks the monotony . . . The Lord knows they haven't anything else to do . . . They don't do no work . . . Boy, what a easy way to make dough . . . Just walk around and scowl at people and make noises. Them guys has got it easy . . . almost as easy as the firemen."

Waiter No. 23, in a Broadway restaurant, New York City:

"This is probably the hardest work you can find . . . Even when we aren't actually waiting on a customer we have to stand erect and at attention . . . That takes it out of a man . . . You hear a lot about our New York police who have to 'pound beats,' as they say . . . Well, that's all right when you're outside walking . . . Then you've got something to take your mind off your job . . . You see color, life, melodrama . . . But here, we just stand . . . It's pretty monotonous . . . I guess perhaps I should have been a policeman after all."

Communications

R. R. Bridge Not at Fault.

To the Editor:

I regret that I have not had earlier opportunity to write you about your editorial headed "A Railroad Tragedy," in the Mail Tribune of June 20.

The Custer creek accident was a great shock to all of us in the Milwaukee road organization, as we have given safety first consideration in the operation of this railroad. The fact that we had transported millions of passengers during 20 years prior to last month without a fatality in a passenger train accident, testifies to the care exercised to protect travelers on our trains.

The bridge destroyed by flood was a steel and concrete structure and had been regularly inspected and properly maintained.

We shall continue to keep safety our paramount objective and intend to build up in future an even better record than that interrupted by the deplorable accident in Montana.

H. A. SCANDRETT.
C. M. & St. Paul,
874 Union Station, Chicago, Ill.
July 7, 1938.

SPINSTERS' HOPE is pinned on Miss Florence White (above), who told London committee about hope of 4½ million English women past 35 for payment of spinsters' pensions.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

RUFUS Woods, publisher of the Wenatchee (Washington) World, is known to fame as the man who printed Rev. Clarence True Wilson's tall tale about the snakes and the frogs in the early days of the Klamath country.

Mr. Woods passed through southern Oregon recently on his way to California and chuckled reminiscently over the story and its reverberations.

IN THE early days (so the Reverend Mr. Wilson told Rufus) the Klamath lakes country was over-run by snakes and frogs and at a certain season of the year these creatures started migrating toward Mount Shasta.

They traveled in parallel columns, about six or eight feet apart, and whenever a snake felt the urge of hunger it reached over and picked off a fat and juicy frog. It looked like a special dispensation of nature for the benefit of the snakes.

Rufus printed the yarn, but credited the source.

HE WAS a little doubtful, he says, especially after he saw it in cold typewriting, so he called up the Reverend Mr. Wilson and read it to him. But he was assured that the facts were substantially as represented, and that his informant had seen the spectacle with his own eyes, so he went ahead and printed it.

THE ensuing kidding, Rufus relates ruefully, was something to remember, but he endured virtuously, sustained by the knowledge that, like Herodotus, he had but told the tale as 'twas told to him.

It produced a lot of horse laughs down this way, but Rufus says he can't help that.

IT WAS Rufus Woods who first (some 20 years ago) put into type the drea mof the Grand Coulee. He was visiting in the little town of Ephrata, and while there a young lawyer sprung on him the scheme of damming the mighty Columbia and using the impounded waters to produce power and to irrigate a million acres of thirsty land.

He scoffed at first, but finally consented to go out and take a look. His imagination was fired by what he saw, and he printed a glowing story about it. The kidding about his Grand Coulee yarn, he says, made the snake-and-frog kidding look like mild and gentle persiflage.

But now they're actually building the Grand Coulee.

RUFUS travels often to Europe. He was in Germany when Hitler's troops goose-stepped into the Rhineland, and he was in Vienna a few weeks ago when the Nazis took over Austria.

The lucky bum. He actually DOES IT, while the rest of us take it out in wishing.

Fire Engine Rams Truck.

COLTON, Cal., July 12. — (AP) — A pedestrian was killed and two firemen severely injured when a fire engine rammed a freight truck at the main intersection in Colton at midnight. Charles Perry, 24, of Las Vegas, Nev., was killed by the fire engine.

Weather.

Northern California: Fair tonight and Wednesday with fog on the coast, little change in temperature; gentle changeable wind off the coast.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Wednesday, but local fogs on coast, little change in temperature, gentle changeable wind off the coast.

Building Plans.

McMINNVILLE, July 12.—(AP)—The Yamhill county court employed an architect to draw preliminary plans today and prepared a PWA application for a $300,000 courthouse. Other tentative construction with federal aid included rebuilding the high school, a recreation center, sewer projects in two sections of McMinnville and remodeling the armory.

Courtesy for Guests Only

SCRANTON, Pa. — (UP) — Howard Snowden, city treasurer, urged that a white courtesy ticket be placed on out-of-state cars in parking-meter zones, reading: "Stay as long as you like." But meanwhile, Mayor Fred J. Huester was fined $1 for parking too long.

Divorce Petitioner Is 88

LONDON — (UP) — After 60 years of marriage, Sir Frank Athelstane Swettenham is seeking a divorce at the age of 88. His is one of the first six petitions brought under the section of the new act providing divorce on the grounds of incurable insanity.

Four Generations in Choir

SUNCOOK, N. H. — (UP) — Four generations of the Bellerose family sang in the choir at the Whitsunday high mass at the Church of St. John the Baptist. They were Jonathan, 83; John, 56; Octave, 29, and Roger, 2 years old.

Blue Jay Attacks Postman

WOODBURY, N. J.—(UP)—William Sutter, a mailman, was treated for lacerations of the scalp, suffered when attacked by a blue jay. He had attempted to pick up two baby jays lying on the ground.

The Capital Parade

(Continued from Page One.)

there ain't anyone strong enough to carry two men on his coat-tail." They nodded and smiled when he attacked Barkley for selling out the people of Kentucky in several rather ill-defined ways, and cheered again when he promised the tobacco farmers, "Next year there'll be a little country boy up there who was born in the middle of a tobacco patch, and he'll fix it all up."

"I'll do more for you in six years in Washington than Barkley's done in twenty-six," he cried, again and again.

That was his theme song, and, in the end, he called the Almighty to witness that he meant every word of it. Then his lieutenants began shouting out, "The line forms on the right to shake hands with the governor," and 90 percent of the audience did shake hands with him. What's more, he called a good half of them by their first names, asked after their dear old mothers, and put names to their children. All of them he patted, on the head, arm or any other convenient place—it didn't seem to matter. Patting the voters appears to be part of the Chandler technique. And they appear to enjoy it.

The escape from his admirers was difficult, but, after twenty minutes of patting, and pump-handling, and pushing through a milling, steaming mob of admirers, he got to his car, to go on to a fish fry, being held in the very middle of a broiling July afternoon in the little village of Sadyville. He had poured himself out in his speech, and he was so hot that he shut every window of the car to avoid catching cold in the draft. But, in spite of an atmosphere which would have shamed a steam-bath, his vitality was not diminished.

He explained, between ejaculations on every topic from the state of the tobacco crop to the topography of the neighborhood, that, having been making three speeches a day for sixty days, he now planned to step up his schedule to five. He predicted that nothing could beat him. He expanded on his knowledge of Kentucky.

"You see that little country road," he said, pointing to one through the shut car window. "I've been on every little road like that all over the state. I know Porter and Josephine and Bloody Fork and all the rest. And Alben don't even know they exist. That's one reason why I'll win. And lemme tell you, the one-gallus fellows are for me, they certainly are for me. I'm just plain Happy to every one of them. Look at that, look at that—(pointing to a tumble down farm with a Chandler sign)—look at that sign on that little corner house. The one-gallus fellows certainly are for me."

The one-gallus fellows may indeed be for him, although the wise money says not. Certainly he has always been successful before. Born in the poorest circumstances, educated by chance and his own push and inventiveness, he bounced out of college into a law practice, out of the law practice into politics, and irresistibly upwards in politics. By now he has a conviction of infallibility well fitted to his holy-rolling technique. He has told his friends, "The hand of destiny is guiding my footsteps." And even in his calmer moments, he says with utter fervor: "This is my time. I know it's my time, and I wouldn't let them talk me out of 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

July 12, 1928.

(It was Thursday.)

Fire destroys 200 tons of hay on Meadowbrook farm near Central Point.

President Coolidge in speech urges people "to exercise a measure of thrift," and deplores current spending spree.

Republicans and Democrats in struggle for control of radio during coming campaign.

Sudden shift in wind saves Klamath Falls from destruction by fire.

Lillian Roberts, local Red Cross executive, is attending meeting in Portland.

Dale and Gale Beebe are visiting relatives in Sams Valley.

Hopkins ditch users decide to form irrigation district.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

July 12, 1918.

(It was Friday.)

Willamette valley drafted man claims his rival in love seeks to have him sent to the army.

William Gates returns from a trip to Salem, where he arranged for the agency for Fordson tractors in Jackson county.

Field Marshal Von Hindenburg of Germany reported seriously ill.

Mrs. O. O. Alenderfer and Mrs. A. B. Cunningham return from two weeks' camping trip at Prospect.

Drafted Medford men to be given reception in city park tonight.

Fire to Be Recalled

BAY CITY, Mich. — (UP) — The great fire of 1892, which swept most of the city from the map, will be commemorated by one of the few old steamer fire engines in the state. It has been refinished by local firemen and will be placed on permanent exhibition.

Chevrolet JINGLES

Copyrighted

How I envy a giraffe on a blistering hot day!
When a nice, cold drink goes such a long way . . .
But still, I don't know as I care to trade . . .
Too much trouble getting my head in the shade
And I wouldn't like being penned up in a zoo—
To be laughed at, stared at by you and you.
Nope, guess I'll just stick to Chevrolet biz—
For I'm enough of a bloomin freak as it is!

Chevy M. Hurd

Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

LEWIS'
The Store of Individual Shops

OUR QUITTING BUSINESS SALE

Positively Ends

SAT. NIGHT JULY 16

Additional Price Slashes

Have been taken to make a SELL-OUT to the BARE WALLS. You cannot afford to miss this opportunity to buy

• DRESSES • COATS
• SUITS • LINGERIE
• HOSIERY • BLOUSES

GOING AT THE
LOWEST PRICES IN MEDFORD

REMEMBER! ONLY 4 DAYS LEFT AFTER TODAY