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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A Georgia canary drinks whiskey and chews tobacco. The press dispatch did not state whether the featured creature is a cigarette soppo, or a Bourbon tenor.

Herr Hitler in a recent speech declared Germany needs leadership. For once, this runt egotist told the truth. Germany is going to get new leadership, and like it, and not be able to whine and whimper out of it, like she did the first time.

"Astoria claims 32 hotels, outside of a large number of boarding houses, about 40 saloons and no waterworks."—(1877 Col. in Pendleton East Oregonian).—When men are men on the Lower Columbia, and needed no chasers.

A "startling number of Americans" don't know enough to enter military service, Washington reports. It would be nice if civilization didn't know enough to go to war every 20 years.

The near blasting off the map of Cologne, important German industrial city, by the RAF, dumping six million pounds of dynamite upon it, is something the Nazi mind can grasp and understand, with the minimum of brow wrinkling. He can compare it with the promises of Der Fuehrer, and the propaganda boasts of Goebbels, while viewing the ruins, without "Heiling". The promise more Axis cities will meet the same devastating fate is nothing to feel good about. It is also something for Tokyo to ponder and give pause. Their day is coming.

DOWN ON THE FARM

(Coca Bay Times)

"Yet when evening shadows come to Hillside, we let them fall about us until we appear as mere wreaths to each other, growing dimmer until we merge into the advancing gloom and become one with it. Not until then does some member of the family light the coal oil lamps."—(Olive Barber Writings).

"2 Rms. W. pd. \$10. Adults. No beer, dogs or semi-nakedness. 520 E. 3rd.—(Pomona (Calif) Progress-Bulletin).—War-time sacrifice of a few minor evils.

Tremendous events are now cooking, the world over. At such a time comes the insignificant word from Hollywood, Hedy LaMarr, a film queen, has called off her engagement, to a social lion.

"After the Washington trip I went back to New York where, by contrast, things were calm. In Washington we are conducting two wars—one on Hitler and the Japanese, and another on, let us say for short, Wall Street—meaning what Thomas Jefferson called 'special privilege' what Theodore Roosevelt called 'predatory wealth' what Wilson called 'willful men with little minds'; and what Franklin Roosevelt calls 'economic royalists'. So, what with trying to lick Hitler and the Mikado with one hand and the devil in a plug hat with the other hand, the President in Washington is pretty busy.—(Emporia (Kan) Gazette).

AUTOIST KILLED

Salem, June 1—(AP)—Gordon R. Dickie, 60, Detroit, was killed instantly in front of the Mary's Creek CCC camp near Detroit last night when his car collided with a tree at the side of the road.

Editorial Correspondence

Richmond, Va., May 27.—Here is where the South begins! It is a far more definite division, than where the West begins. In fact, we don't know where the West DOES begin.

The distance from Washington to Richmond by motor is approximately the distance from Medford to Dunsmuir, Calif.

Yet the distance in dress, manners, customs, conversation and point of view is approximately a million-light years.—walk around Richmond after a week in the national capital and you are in a foreign country,—or think you are.

We have been walking around it all day and are the editorial feet tired!

Why is it that sight-seeing is so fatiguing? It can't be the distance, for we haven't come close to covering our normal 18 holes. Yet we couldn't feel much worse had we been shopping all afternoon.

Sight-seeing alone or SHOPPING WITH A WOMAN!—on the basis of physical exhaustion we would much prefer sawing a cord of G. Robinson's apple wood (if any).

But don't call on us Gain, (that is true but we are not going to prove it.

Yep, a bed in Mr. Thomas Jefferson's hotel is going to look pretty good tonight,—and it won't be long now either, for this is being written only a few feet from one. However, we simply can't get in without spending a few moments in a bath tub,—Richmond is interesting, but it is the dirtiest place with the worst streets and sidewalks we have encountered since a week in Naples back in 1905. Picturesque and historically fascinating as Richmond is, it is also down at the heel,—very! At least that is true of the portions we have covered.—St. Paul's and the old St. John's church (where Patrick Henry preferred death to taxes), the venerable state house and capitol grounds, John Marshall's home, Edgar Allen Poe's shrine, and Valentine Museum and the White House of the confederacy where Jeff Davis ran the war of the rebellion, and from which he finally ran out one dark night to escape Grant's cavalry.

Yes, that's the trouble,—at least one of them,—with Richmond and the American South. Grant did take Richmond and no one south of the Mason & Dixon line,—or practically no one,—can forget it.

Or forgive it.

It is back of almost everything a Northerner encounters south of the Mason & Dixon line, and perhaps no where else more acutely than here in Richmond.

And how quickly they spot a northerner, particularly a tourist. Even the taxi drivers show it.

Sure, they will take you out to the golf club or Windsor Farms, and they certainly need the money, but in some subtle annoying fashion it is made perfectly plain that if they DIDN'T need the money they would prefer jumping into the James River.

And the smug attendant on the first floor of the "White House,"—he observes all the old southern hospitality and courtesy toward the northern visitor, from whom he extracts two bits, that we imagine General Robert E. Lee's stable boy observed toward General Grant's groom when the two distinguished (but very different) gentlemen met at Appomattox Court House.

However, it is all very interesting and adds a certain fillip to the trip.

And of course there are exceptions.

This is particularly true where the colored people are concerned.

The Richmond "darker" is no more like the Washington "Man of color" than a Hottentot is like an Eskimo, and his behaviour is even more startling a contrast.

If the old colored man who shined our dusty brogans this evening, and brushed the faded fedora thereafter, with all the care bestowed by a mother cat on her newly born offspring, were to adopt FOR ONE MINUTE the attitude of the average negro bell hop in the national capital,—why he would be hung up to a lamp post before sundown,—or at least EXPECT to be, which is probably even more important.

And no doubt this striking difference also goes back to the Civil War (Pahdon sah, the war between the states) and the fact that SOUTH of the Mason & Dixon line they CAN'T forget it, and north of it they HAVE!

And the colored sexton at Old St. Johns church up on the Broad Street hill,—not of the old generation either, but a young man,—oh, perhaps in his late thirties.

It was after 5 p. m. when we reached there, pretty much out of breath, too, after the long climb, with water fairly running from the old chapeau lining when we took it off in the presence of so many venerable headstones, and as the Sexton observed, the church was closed.

But would we like to step in for a moment,—the Sexton would be delighted to disregard the rules for the venerable pilgrim from "pahds unknown," and show him just where Patrick Henry delivered the famous apostrophe to freedom.

The sexton obviously had learned his piece by heart,—but what a voice! Shades of Paul Robeson! And what dignity, what courtesy without servility,—we were so impressed we couldn't bear to suggest an honorarium, and yet all the trouble he had taken called for some recognition,—one of those knotty problems one often meets in travelling, "to be or not to be, that is the question!"

We decided in favor of a tip but (for us) a generous one,—and eventually prepared ourselves for the shock of a stern and humiliating refusal. Well we might have spared ourselves the trepidation.

Not only was the offering accepted with a certain alacrity but the gentleman of color, escorted us through the graveyard, guided us across the street and hailed the bus for Byrds park,—we were relieved he didn't attempt to help the old Pilgrim in!

We don't fancy graveyards.

But the Lord willing, think we will take a taxi up there tomorrow for a more comprehensive survey, an unescorted one.

We have visited various and sundry historical places of revolutionary days, particularly in the vicinity of Boston, but never felt so taken back to the times of our forefathers LITERALLY as in this brief excursion. It is such a simple unassuming church, just a wooden affair with a box-board steeple, but whether it was the sexton's magic voice or what,—we did see and feel Patrick Henry and the Spirit of '76 there, as we have never felt either before. We still feel it somehow back here in this very charming and nostalgic hotel,—perhaps there will be a repeat tomorrow. But the bathtub beckons and how we need it—so Bon Soir!

R. W. R.

Talent Community Meets Wednesday

Talent, June 1 (Sp.)—Talent community club will hold its annual guest day party June 3 at 2 p. m., in the city hall. All ladies of the community are invited, also former members of the club.

Talent O. D. O. club will meet with Ethel Lacy on June 6 instead of June 5.

Lake Creek

Lake Creek—(Sp.)—June 1—Sunday guests of Mrs. C. R. Moore were her sister-in-law, Mrs. Tom Pankey, and granddaughter, Mrs. Bill Abbott of

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

B COMPLEX FOR BETTER BABIES

In your baby booklet, when you speak of wheat germ meal or flour what do you mean? The wheat germ I get here from the mill is removed during the process of milling white flour. I could not put this in a bottle feeding as it would not go thru the nipple and does not dissolve. Can a baby nearly five months old digest plain whole wheat ground at home and cooked in a double boiler? (Mrs. B. A. V.)

Mrs. V. asks several other questions while she is at it, but some of them are a bit irrelevant, such as why must grandpa get up so often nights and wake everybody else and will it be all right for the baby to go swimming in Henson's pond with the rest of the kids in the early part of June. Rather than be an ole meanie I'd be inclined to say certainly or of course in reply to such incidental questions, but that policy hasn't worked so well in certain instances, so I just try to answer the easy ones and let the others go, especially when it is a fine day.

What I mean by wheat germ meal or flour is precisely what the correspondent gets from the mill—wheat germ. Sometimes it is called "middlings" or "middlings plus germ" sometimes "The scalp of the sizings." This portion of the wheat kernel, removed and discarded in the milling of refined white flour, contains most of the vitamin B complex in the wheat. It has the same calorie and protein value as whole wheat. The wheat the correspondent gets from the mill is the best wheat germ in my opinion, cheaper and better than any fancy "brand" wheat germ available anywhere.

Of course it will not readily pass thru the small opening of a nipple, but then, the better way to feed it to the baby is mixed in with the baby's daily feeding of ripe banana—and don't tell me the baby five months old is not yet getting bananas every day. What, no bananas avail-

able these days? Well, well, all the more reason for booping the baby's intake of vitamin B complex one way or another. Try mixing his teaspoonful or two of wheat germ with a spoonful or two of his regular milk formula or mixture and see if he won't take it that way, in wee bits from a spoon.

As I endeavor to explain in the Brady Baby Book (for copy send ten cents and stamped envelope bearing your address), supplementing the baby's diet with an adequate ration of vitamin B complex changes as thin, scrawny babies into satisfied, contented and sturdily growing babies. But don't take my word for it. Try it on your baby and see.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Lymphatic Leukemia

A says the white blood corpuscles cannot be higher than 225,000. B says his mother has lymphatic leukemia and the white cell count is 340,000. Which is right, and how high can the white cells go? (Mrs. K.)

Answer—Normally there are 5,000 to 8,000 white corpuscles in each cubic millimeter of blood (about 50,000 to the drop). In lymphatic leukemia the white corpuscles increase to 300,000 or 350,000 per cubic millimeter.

Copper Dust

Daughter works in office of plant where they extract copper from fine dust. This fine copper dust is always in the air. Will it injure her health? (E. T. H.)

Answer—It is comparatively harmless to health.

Fatigue

I work seven days a week and sometimes get so tired and depressed. Do you say that a small amount of some kind of sugar or chocolate is good for fatigue? I am quite run down and have a small fistula which the doctor thinks will take six months or more to heal. (C. J. A.)

Answer—I said any kind of sugar, candy, bread, cracker, ice cream or other sweet will give quick energy or relieve fatigue as well as any special kind of sugar. Properly treated the fistula should heal in a week or two. Perhaps the fistula is what runs you down.

Allergy

Have had wonderful results following the treatment given in your pamphlet "Relief for Allergy"—the soluble potassium chloride did the job—stopped constant breaking out with rash after milking, pruning trees, mowing lawn, handling weeds etc. (F. R. W.)

Answer—Thank you. Copy of the pamphlet mailed on request. If you inclose stamped envelope bearing your address, "Relief for Allergy" (Copyright 1942, John F. 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.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

(Continued From Page One)

program adopted by the American section of communists, to wit:

"The communist party will systematically and persistently propagate the idea of inevitability of revolution and of necessity for violent revolution, and will prepare the workers for armed insurrection as the only means of overthrowing the capitalist state."

WE are all remember that they were doing a pretty good job toward that end up to last June, promoting sabotage and strikes in our defense plants when communism then was on Hitler's side.

Mr. Biddle is now prosecuting a number of hit-and-run publishers, like Father Coughlin, for conducting what he calls subversive sheets on the fascist side. If he is going to be consistent and democratic he will now have to prosecute "The Daily Worker" and all other subversive (his own ruling) sheets on the communist side.

He has a cold case with his own announced evidence. In fact, he has almost directed himself to do it.

THE files of "The Daily Worker" will show that our common patriots waste no words in praise of democracy. There are only two kinds of people to them:

Fascists and anti-fascists. There are no democrats. Like ants the communies have swarmed over the democratic band wagon and are now trying blacklists of our American congressmen, but telling Mr. Roosevelt what he should do here and internationally (when they were on Hitler's side they were calling him every name they could think of including "war monger" in this very same publication.)

They shout for "national unity," not by compromise and co-operation among our citizens, but by spreading hate under a guise of a cloak of patriotism, to further their own selfish ends—not ours.

NOW don't misunderstand me. Unlike communists and na-

MacArthur Confers



General Sir Thomas Blamey (left), commander of united nations land force under General Douglas MacArthur in Australia, confers with the united nations' military chief just before a staff conference in Australia.

Kelly's Comment

From Washington, D. C.

Ration Reprieve Only Temporary

Victory Cigarettes Sans Glycerine

Migrant Workers To Get Gasoline

By John W. Kelly

Washington, D. C. June 1—What Washington and Oregon received was a temporary reprieve from gasoline rationing; the rationing will be imposed later when all 48 states are affected. The "best minds" agree that conditions will progressively become worse as tires wear out, which at the outside will be in 18 months. There is no shortage of gasoline in the northwest nor will there be any as long as land transportation is available. Diverting the oil tankers has brought gas trucks into the picture and these can supply all the gasoline needs of the area. It gets down to rubber.

Plans financed by the United States are slow in getting started and none of the synthetic rubber will be available for the public as long as the war lasts. Aside from military requirements the only rubber will be for essential purposes, such as operation of highway trucks, buses and a limited number of individuals such as physicians and police. The time is coming when private owners will be offered a price for their tires by the government, and if the offer is refused the tires will be taken anyway.

Last week traveling salesmen of the northwest appealed to OPA for a concession. They showed the necessity of having recaps; depicted the hundreds of miles of travel they must make to contact their customers and, in brief, informed Leon Henderson of the exact facts. Mr. Henderson made a statement, saying he recognized the plight of the commercial travelers, but since the original regulations were promulgated the rubber situation has become so grave that rigid restrictions are required to make current supply spread as long as possible.

While statesmen are debating what sort of peace terms will be demanded more practical officials in the national capital are worrying about a mass transportation problem which is developing and will be a headache in the northwest before the end of the year. People moved out into the suburbs, remote from street car or bus lines and used their private cars to get around. When their tires are gone they will be stranded, for walking to work will require an hour or two longer. In every community having war industries there are hundreds of workers in this situation. Car pools and car clubs will gradually fold up as tires wear out and car bodies become the much needed scrap for steel mills.

BISHOP DIES

Seattle, June 1—(AP)—The Rt. Rev. Peter Trimble Rowe, 85, Episcopal bishop of the mission-ary district of Alaska, died at his home in Victoria, B. C., at 7:15 a. m. today, his diocesan office here announced. He was the oldest living active bishop in the church.

Each and every Scout has reason to feel proud of the part he has as a member of Uncle Sam's team to help us win the war. President Roosevelt says in a White House message: "Much more will be asked of the Boy Scouts as we go forward with our program to bring peace on earth through complete victory over our enemies. I have full confidence that the Boy Scouts will effectively meet every request made of them." Every American boy 10 or 11 may become a Cub, and every boy 12 or over may become a Boy Scout, no matter where he lives. Any Cub or Boy Scout will tell how to join up with America's largest, progressive youth movement.



Here It Is! ANTI-GRAY HAIR VITAMIN

This miracle anti-gray hair vitamin named Calcium Pantothenate, offers good news to the millions who are handicapped with gray hair. It can now be had in palatable tablet form under the name GRAYVITA.

Actual tests reported by a leading national household magazine on persons ranging in age from 22 to 65 reveal that 85% of all positive evidence of a return of hair color, under the use of GRAYVITA, is supplied by a natural element deficient in the body is replenished. GRAYVITA is a truly revolutionary new hair tonic. Advantages of our revolutionary product: Only \$1.50 for a 30-day supply. \$4.00 for a 60-day supply. (Sincerely) \$2.50 and \$5.00 per bottle.

2440—Corner Main and 21st. WAINSCOTT'S PHARMACY

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

June 1, 1932 (It Was Wednesday)

Victor A. Tengwald writes words and music for "The Crater Lake Waltz."

Lane county citizens hold mass meeting to protest plans for removal of State University from Eugene.

Congress acts to pass revenue bill and balance national budget.

Moderate and sunny. High 66, low 47 degrees.

Farmers unite to halt low selling prices.

County court informed outlying country roads need fixing.

William F. (Toggerly) Bill, Isaacs resigns as director of C. of C. William Warner named for post.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 1, 1922 (It Was Thursday)

Fire, believed to have been incendiary sweeps business district of Prineville; Seattle threatened by forest fires.

Author of "Good-bye Dollie Gray," chant of American soldiers during war with Spain dies in New York blind and penniless.

Fair and farm. High 97, low 55 degrees. It was the hottest day of year.

Standard Oil erects second service station in Ashland.

Floyd Young, frost observer ends season's work here.

Surveying work starts on Redwood highway, then called Crescent City road.

Trigonilla pit well now down 2500 feet.

Butte Falls School Exercises Held For Graduating Students

Butte Falls, June 1—(Sp.)—

Commencement exercises were held Wednesday evening at the high school. The class motto was: "All for one and one for all;" class colors, red, white and blue; class flower, carnation.

The program: Invocation, by Rev. Keith Fields; Salutatory, Bob Rodgers; Song, by girl chorus; solo, Golden Sunset; Barbara Thomas, accompanied on piano by Jan Shull; address, Mr. Marshall Woodall of S.O.C. E.; Vermland, Miss Atkins accompanied on piano by Mrs. Cleveland; valedictory, John Kent; benediction, Rev. Fields; Presentation of High school and 8th grade diplomas by Mr. H. C. Lude.

Seniors were John Kent, Bob Rodgers, Bill Rodgers, Leland Ellis, Harry Chaplin, and Marge Hampton. The eighth grade pupils were, Joe Madden, Donald Smith, Delta Moore, Audrey Alberts, Jane Cook, Joan Shull, Donna Smith, Helen Madden and Irene Johnstone of Derby.

NEW PAROLE TRY FOR ALBERT REED

District Attorney George W.

Neilson stated today he understood an application for a parole for Albert W. Reed, serving a life term in state prison, would be made this week to Governor Charles A. Sprague. Reed was convicted in March, 1932, for the slaying of Victor Knott, Ashland policeman, in November, 1931, and has served slightly more than ten years. The slaying occurred when Knott and another Ashland officer attempted to halt two men, lurking near the Enders warehouse in Ashland.

Reed was indicted, along with Paul McQuade and Lee Jackson, who have never been apprehended. Reed was arrested at Longmont, Colo., a month after the murder, and returned here.

The district attorney reported two other applications for a parole had been denied by previous governors. He said he understood Ashland authorities would oppose any parole, if a parole board hearing was called.