

Interim Choice

The newly-enlarged Medford school district will hold its annual budget election Tuesday. Details of the election, including polling places, times, etc., appear elsewhere in today's paper.

We shall vote to approve the budget. We shall do so for a large number of reasons which need not be detailed here.

The point we wish to make, however, is that patrons of the district should read the column of Walter Lippmann which appears elsewhere on this page today.

THE question, to our mind, is not whether we are spending TOO MUCH on education. The question, and it is probably the most important one facing America, today, is a double one:

1. Are we spending ENOUGH?
2. Are we spending it RIGHT?

The Killian report says we are not spending enough; that indeed we must prepare ourselves to spend far more. As to whether we are spending it the right way, that is something each voter will have to decide for himself.

Any budget election is an interim decision, not a long-range one. If you approve, in general terms, the way the schools in this district are being operated, you should vote "yes" on the budget. If you do not approve, you should vote "no." But if you vote "no," you owe it to yourself and to the students and the teachers and the school administrators to make known WHY.—E.A.

Gold and Finance

The realm of government finance, fiscal policy, money management and all their ramifications are far beyond the understanding of the average citizen—this average citizen, anyway.

Most of us have to take pretty much on faith the word of the "experts" who are versed not only in economics, but also in the political and social aspects of government fiscal management.

What, for instance, are the government's reasons for pegging the price of gold? And how does this affect, say, the miner in southern Oregon, the maneuvers of the cold war, or our relationships with the nations of western Europe?

ONCE upon a time, gold was the standard of exchange. A given amount of the metal was worth so much in labor, or in goods.

But today the situation is far more complicated. The money supply is managed, most of it is in the form of credit anyway, and the relationship of our gold supplies to the total amount of money in circulation is purely coincidental.

Elsewhere on this page today are two communications dealing with this general subject. One is from an Ashland resident, who warns of the implications of a depleted supply of gold, and of raising the price. The other is a letter addressed to Congressman Charles O. Porter from the assistant secretary of the treasury on the same subject.

IN THIS subject, as in others, what may seem like common sense to the ordinary individual may be the sheerest lunacy when eyed in the light of international demands and the requirements of governmental fiscal policies. And these are things which can be understood only after considerable study, and access to facts which are neither readily obtainable, nor readily understandable.

This writer, for one lacks the necessary equipment to understand the situation, except in the vaguest of ways, or to make judgments.

It is, in fact, another symptom of one of today's illnesses—the complexities of modern civilization, the highly specialized knowledge needed for a grasp of many of the branches of knowledge, and the almost impossible task of communicating, both between these special branches themselves, and between the "experts" and the intelligent citizen who simply lacks the background to receive the message.—E.A.

Interesting Interest

Speaking of gold (and, indirectly, of communications), a woman up in Clackamas county has turned up two "gold certificates" which were purchased in 1876, and left to her by a relative.

They were certificates of deposit with the State Grange of Oregon, in the amount of \$2.50 each, and were to carry 10 per cent interest.

She figures that, including interest, they are now worth in the neighborhood of \$14,000—from a \$5 investment 83 years ago. And she is consulting an attorney to handle her claim.

STATE GRANGE officials are a bit worried about them, despite the fact they claim the certificates were issued by a Grange-affiliated cooperative which dissolved in 1886 after paying off all its obligations.

They also claim that the statute of limitations would have cancelled out such a debt.

But it also is reported that one Grange official privately offered the heir to the certificates their face value, \$2.50, for them.

Who is right and who wrong will presumably be settled in the courts.

NONETHELESS, it is interesting to speculate on such a windfall.

Ten per cent interest on \$5, compounded for 83 years—if our source of information is correct this works out to \$13,627.10 today, plus interest this year of \$1,262.71.

As Frank Jenkins likes to say: Hmhmhmhm. Maybe we'd better check those old trunks in the garage again.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

THE OLD GUARD MOVES

Washington — The Old Guard Congressional Republicans are moving for almost total independence—in the party sense, if not necessarily on all public issues—both from the Eisenhower Administration and the Republican National Committee.

They are striking up an increasingly sympathetic alliance, moreover, directly with the most reliable traditional contributors to the GOP. The Congressional Old Guardists believe they will be able to raise more money on their own initiative than the combined forces of the National Committee and the Administration would ever raise for them. Parenthetically, independent evidence rather supports their judgment: there is already a rising flow of money to the GOP people in Congress while the volume reaching the National Committee is an embarrassing trickle.

The Old Guard's conclusion is that the party will be saved in Congress in 1960, if saved at all, almost exclusively by their own efforts.

These extraordinary facts—and one other—are the real background and inspiration for next Monday's (June 8) unprecedented \$100-a-plate fundraising "testimonial dinner" for present and former GOP members of Congress.

The extraordinary fact is this: the regular Republicans, particularly in the Senate, are in the most candidly gloomy mood for the party's future that this correspondent has ever seen among any set of politicians.

THE "testimonial dinner," therefore, is actually one of the most significant held in many years by a partisan group. It is all these things:

1. A warning to the Administration and the National Committee that the Congressional Republicans are preparing to run their own campaign in 1960 with a degree of separatism from the national and Presidential party organization that has rarely been seen.
2. A frank recognition among the Congressional Old Guardists that the GOP is in deep trouble—far deeper, they believe, than the President or his Administration associates have sensed.
3. A notice that the Congressional Republicans will no longer accept the old financing method by which the National Committee has doled out to Congressional candidates a percentage of the committee's total intake from contributors.

"A percentage of nothing," Senator Barry Goldwater of Arizona observes with a wry grin "is still nothing." Goldwater, as chairman of the Senate Republican Campaign Committee, has the responsibility for trying to save the 11 GOP-held Senate seats that will be at stake next year. Of course, he talks publicly of GOP gains. But it can be stated responsibly that his realistic goal is simply to avoid further GOP losses—and this is a Senate where Republicans presently are outnumbered by Democrats, 64 to 34.

PERHAPS the best measure of the critical nature of the situation, as the Republican Congressional people see it, is this: They feel it would be foolishly optimistic to assume even that four of these seats in the very heartland of Republicanism—in Nebraska, in Iowa, in Kansas, in South Dakota—all will be retained in 1960.

Thus, they are really opening now, a year and a half ahead of the showdown, the Congressional campaign of 1960. It is Goldwater's conviction that it would be impossible to start too early. And thus, they are reaching out now for campaign money, not from the national party organization, with which in this regard they are thoroughly disenchanted, but from their old-line businessman friends.

They are competing just short of openly with the National Committee for Republican money. The committee never wanted to approve their dinner project in the first place. Committee leaders reluctantly assented only after Congressional Old Guardists had told them in substance: "You will go along with this, or we will go out in the country and publicly race with you for money. We will all then see how much will go to the National Committee and how much to us." The National Committee did not care to see the issue drawn quite that fine.

IN the screwball days—Along comes a PROPAGANDIST and seeks to turn this charming little folk tale that has put millions upon millions of little children peacefully and happily to sleep into a vile and poisonous propaganda weapon designed to turn human beings against each other.

How silly can the world get?

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Editor's note: The following letter was addressed to Congressman Charles O. Porter of Oregon's fourth district. He forwarded it to the Mail Tribune for publication, in view of the interest here in the subject. See comment in editorial column.

Dear Mr. Porter:

You ask why the United States maintains an artificial price on gold and silver. The policy of the government in purchasing and selling gold at \$35 per fine troy ounce (minus or plus handling charges), was set in 1934, pursuant to the authority contained in Sections 8 and 9 of the Gold Reserve Act of 1934. It has been affirmed by the Congress. For example, Congress in the Bretton Woods Agreements Act authorized participation by the United States in the International Monetary Fund. The United States has an obligation under the Articles of Agreement of the Fund not to purchase gold at more or sell gold at less than \$35 plus or minus the margin prescribed by the Fund so long as the par value of the dollar declared to the Fund by the United States remains unchanged. Congress further provided in the Bretton Woods Agreements Act that a change in the par value of the United States dollar declared to the Fund shall not be opposed or agreed to without authorization by Congress by law.

We have made it clear on many occasions that the fact that the value of the dollar is firmly linked to gold is important to the soundness of our economy.

Some persons believe that the gold price of \$35 per ounce is too low, particularly miners who find it difficult to operate at that price. We realize the plight of many gold miners; but just as a great many mines were unprofitable when the price was fixed at \$20.67 an ounce, so a great many mines unprofitable at the price of \$35 an ounce, and so would many mines be unprofitable at a higher price for gold. To help submarginal mines by raising the price of gold would be to hurt our economy as a whole by raising the level of government expenditures, needlessly increasing the basis for credit expansion, and reducing confidence in the value of the dollar. Gold production in the United States amounts to only about \$65 million annually. Total free world gold stocks are estimated at \$39.5 billion, of which the United States has about 51 per cent. If the price of gold were raised as an aid to our domestic industry, it would also affect the large existing monetary stocks and current world production outside the United States. Any increase in the price of gold would give Russian-held gold greater command over free world goods and services. In view of the above, we have firmly resisted any increase or decrease in the government's gold price.

Purchases of gold by the Treasury at the official price do not involve a budgetary expenditure. As the Treasury buys gold, it generally replenishes its dollar balances by issuing gold certificates to the Federal Reserve banks which credit the Treasury's deposit account with a corresponding amount.

Laurence B. Robbins, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This screwball world note: A Florida segregation leader leveled a blast the other day at the children's story classic "The Three Little Pigs," asserting that clever "integrationists" have taken over the tale and are trying to "brain wash American youngsters with a version of it that pictures a black pig as superior to a white pig."

He wants the Three Little Pigs books taken off all the shelves.

LET'S see. The story concerns three little pigs that started out in the world to make their fortunes. Their first task was to build houses that would shelter them from the storms and fend off the big bad wolf.

The first little pig built his house of straw . . . and . . . in the course of time . . . along came the big bad wolf and demanded to be let in. The little pig responded: "No, no, by the hair on my chinny-chin-chin." Whereupon the big bad wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in . . . and ate the little pig all up.

And so with the second little pig. He built his house of sticks . . . and along came the big bad wolf and he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in . . . and ate the little pig all up.

THE third little pig was the house of BRICKS . . . all tight and strong. And when the big bad wolf came along and got the word that the wise little pig wouldn't let him in he huffed and he puffed and he COULDN'T blow the house in. It had been too stoutly and wisely built by the third little pig.

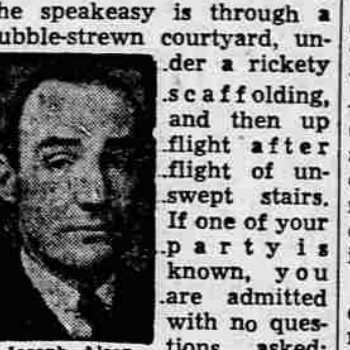
The upshot of it was that he tried to come down the chimney, but the third little pig . . . the wise and smart one . . . out-thought him and boiled a kettle of water over the fire and the big bad wolf fell into it and was COOKED, and the third little pig ate the WOLF all up.

BUT now — In these screwball days—Along comes a PROPAGANDIST and seeks to turn this charming little folk tale that has put millions upon millions of little children peacefully and happily to sleep into a vile and poisonous propaganda weapon designed to turn human beings against each other.

How silly can the world get?

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Altop



"BOGUSLAW SENT ME" Warsaw — The approach to the speakeasy is through a rubble-strewn courtyard, under a rickety scaffolding, and then up flight after flight of un-swept stairs.

If one of your party is known, you are admitted with no questions asked; otherwise, your friend's name must be mentioned.

But it is enough to murmur "Boguslaw sent me," and you are welcomed to the tiny two-room apartment.

Nothing quite like this apartment exists anywhere else in the world. No single piece of furniture has not been gravely maimed or wounded at some time in its past. But this hardly matters; most of the many visitors, whether young or old, blue-jeaned or bourgeois, are content to sit on the floor.

ish baroque church-sculpture, two damaged but still magical Polish-Byzantine icons, the remnants of a beautifully tender late Gothic altar piece — all these and many other objects are hung or strewn about. And indeed the speakeasy's patrons do not come for vodka but in search of art, or culture, or a new esthetic insight, call it what you will.

For this is the apartment of Myron Bialoszewski, the most hermetic, the most experimental, and among the youths the most admired of the newer Polish poets. Even before the Stalinist times ended, Bialoszewski began to offer clandestine readings of his poetry and performances of his satiric plays at an earlier apartment-theater. It was illegal then. It is legal now. Yet the speakeasy atmosphere survives from the early times. Nor is this atmosphere wholly false, since the fruit consumed, though not forbidden, so to say, is at least strongly disapproved.

THE wares the speakeasy offers are at least hinted by the apartment's decoration. Abstract paintings, strange and menacing constructions of wire and masking tape, great numbers of fragments of Pol-

market rates are much higher) and a British pound is worth \$2.80 American. This makes an ounce of gold worth 200 rubles or 17.86 British pounds (use Francs or Marks here or whatever you like).

Suppose Russia offers gold to Britain for 15 pounds per ounce. Who controls world trade? What currency is the world standard? Who wants American high-priced goods at official exchange rates? This is Red strategy. Geneva is only a sideshow. Western diplomats either are morons or don't much care about the outcome. The Bible is God's word, it is the only hope now.

Parker Bailey, 542 1/2 A St., Ashland, Ore.

Reminiscences

To the Editor: I toyed with my ballpoint pen for quite some time before I could bring myself around to this point. It was late Spring of 1941. I went to work for Maj. Charles Cox of the Salvation Army as caretaker at the Lake of the Woods.

The camp opened on the Fourth of July, and was opened for seven weeks during the summer months for the underprivileged children. One week for boys and one week for girls. I worked with the children, and also worked on the boats and had taught the children how to swim and gave a lot of good advice to a lot of young people and old alike.

I was the mailman at the Salvation Army camp. The children were trained for boating, fishing and swimming.

There were three strict rules:

- No 1 "Don't stand up in the boat."
- No 2 "Don't fish from slippery rocks or logs."
- No 3 "Don't wade in strange waters."

The children were taught, if you get caught in a wind storm and can't get ashore, lie down in the bottom in the center if you can. In that position you can ride out any storm.

While the camp was opened I was up early and I would have the stove hot for the cook and I would make the morning coffee and have a cup or two.

After supper there was always some activity around the campfire for the children. They would put on some little pranks or sing songs.

The camp was full every week for the seven weeks. The camp would comfortably hold between 75 and 100 each week. The children would come to camp from different cities or towns by the bus loads. They came from Medford, Grants Pass, Ashland, Klamath Falls, Jacksonville and Phoenix.

It was June 9, 1948. At that date I arrived in San Francisco from Chicago on the Santa Fe train, then in October 1898 I arrived in Ashland, Ore., and then I headed for Jacksonville. There I looked around for a place and I found it and started me a lunch counter and lived in that settlement that had been established as that of Jackson county seat.

I wish to thank all my good friends.

D. E. Rogers 525 North Riverside ave. Medford.

Water Problem

To the Editor: This letter is intended for the eyes of the citizens of Talent.

I have been a member of this community for a comparatively few years, but am finding that every summer we are faced with a water shortage. This year is worse than the past due to the fact that we are not only restricted to watering two days a week but also have to pay

the unreasonable price of \$1 per thousand gallons over five thousand gallons.

It doesn't require very much imagination to see that the average person cannot afford to water gardens, flowers or lawn under these rates. I feel that this problem should be brought to the attention of the city council. I would appreciate considerable support in this matter.

For all who are interested in the Talent city council is meeting Tuesday, June 9, at 8 p.m. at the Talent city hall.

Allen Adams 107 Valley View St. Talent, Ore.

travel abroad, and so have two or three other writers. The censor sometimes yields a heavy hand, especially on writing that is judged "too sad." Moreover, the party authorities, whose taste in the arts must rather closely resemble the taste of Presidents Eisenhower and Truman, are quite visibly bewildered and horrified by Poland's rich intellectual and creative life. But it must be admitted that the Minister of Culture himself strongly recommended a visit to the "Stodola."

By the same token, the Russian intellectuals who come here are either shocked and frightened out of their wits or totally intoxicated. Many Russians have learned Polish, in order to reach such writers as Kafka and Joyce who have only been published in Polish in the Communist world. Visiting Russians continuously sweep Warsaw clean of the reworkings of modern Western painters that are produced here. As for the Poles, one wonders whether their intellectual and creative life is not so rich and vivid precisely because they are stimulated by "fear of the great desert on the edge of which we live," as one of them put it to me.

(c) 1959 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Our Phoenix friend, the Typographical-Error-Hunter is still at it, after his unexplained absence of some weeks.

(Incidentally, this was written before he had a chance to check over Friday's paper. THERE was a fertile field of endeavor for a TEH.)

Anyway, last week's mail from Phoenix brought this clipped headline: "Meany Urges House Approval of Striped-Down Union Reform Measure."

Our friend's comment was, "This is decidedly incongruous. HORIZONTAL stripes are universally associated with the type of reform needed in the labor racket."

The fellow who never advertises, we are told, is like the man who winks at a girl in a dark room. He knows what he's doing, but she doesn't.

Headline writers are supposed to keep their opinions and emotions out of the headline-writing they do, but once in a while they tend to creep in.

This thought is a result of a headline we spotted in the Ashland Tidings last week, over a story about Elvis You-Know-Who and the postponement of his tonsil operation. It said:

Won't Slice Elvis' Throat Until Later

We may not (necessarily) join in the unspoken thought, but we can, at least, understand it.

Employees of the state department of forestry are exposed to various hazards in the course of their work, but they hardly expect to be attacked by grouse. It happened, though, to Howard Brock and Paul Mattison. It actually chased them for 100 feet as they retreated down the road.

There have been news stories in recent days about the number of marriages in Oregon as compared to the number of divorces. The latter have been numerous.

Anyway, it may not be a subconscious reaction to these stories, but a couple of clerks in the courthouse have had lapses which indicate otherwise.

One, for instance, found herself entering the names of the couple applying for a marriage license, and then adding the word "The." (We always thought marriage was more of a partnership than a corporation.)

Another one may have been reacting, too, when she put 800 "vs." between the names of the prospective couple. That's the way divorce proceedings are entitled.

The 4-H wagon trek to Corvallis from Medford is attracting considerable attention these days, as the big day nears. And our staff member who has been closest to this project since its beginning has furnished us with some anecdotes concerning it.

For instance, the boys who are going decided that, since there was no women's suffrage 100 years ago, the girls shouldn't be permitted any leadership positions.

They compromised with latter-day democracy, however, when they finally decided to allow them to VOTE for leaders.

IN ANY case, the important point about this semi-speakasy of culture is not the literal meaning of the plays and poems that are mimed there twice a week to a tiny but full house. The important point is simply that such an institution should exist on this side of the grim line that divides the world, here in Communist-ruled Poland.

As Bialoszewski's poetic and dramatic writing is wholly a-political, the existence of his apartment-theater is perhaps less surprising than the existence of the "Stodola." This is another theater, supported by the Warsaw Polytechnic students, of all people, erected by another brilliant younger poet, Choiniski, and housed in a barn that defiantly faces Stalin's monstrous gift to Warsaw, the Palace of Culture. Here, in the frightful shadow of the old tyrant's ghost, as it were, plays are offered that briskly mingle the most experimental writing with sharp political satire.

The "Stodola" in turn is still less surprising than the recent enormously successful publication of the book on Spinoza called "Antinomies of Freedom," by the leading Polish philosopher, Leszek Kolakowski. Around his study of his mighty predecessor, Kolakowski has woven a bold dialogue on freedom, morality, and government. His book, reportedly, is a seminal and innovating masterpiece. The West will soon be able to test this judgment, since French translation and publication of the book have already been arranged.

THIS is not to say that the intellectual life of Gomulka's Poland is wholly free. The poet, Adam Vazyk, has been denied a passport to the unreasonable price of \$1 per thousand gallons over five thousand gallons.

It doesn't require very much imagination to see that the average person cannot afford to water gardens, flowers or lawn under these rates. I feel that this problem should be brought to the attention of the city council. I would appreciate considerable support in this matter.

For all who are interested in the Talent city council is meeting Tuesday, June 9, at 8 p.m. at the Talent city hall.

Allen Adams 107 Valley View St. Talent, Ore.

travel abroad, and so have two or three other writers. The censor sometimes yields a heavy hand, especially on writing that is judged "too sad." Moreover, the party authorities, whose taste in the arts must rather closely resemble the taste of Presidents Eisenhower and Truman, are quite visibly bewildered and horrified by Poland's rich intellectual and creative life. But it must be admitted that the Minister of Culture himself strongly recommended a visit to the "Stodola."

By the same token, the Russian intellectuals who come here are either shocked and frightened out of their wits or totally intoxicated. Many Russians have learned Polish, in order to reach such writers as Kafka and Joyce who have only been published in Polish in the Communist world. Visiting Russians continuously sweep Warsaw clean of the reworkings of modern Western painters that are produced here. As for the Poles, one wonders whether their intellectual and creative life is not so rich and vivid precisely because they are stimulated by "fear of the great desert on the edge of which we live," as one of them put it to me.

(c) 1959 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

MEDFORD TRIBUNE

Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune

Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 33 North First St. Ph. SP 2-41

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
GERALD LATHAM, Business Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Managing Editor

EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor
HARRY RIFPMAN, Tele. Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE STARBUCK, Women's Editor
DALE ERICKSON, Circulation Mgr.

An Independent Newspaper Entered as second class matter at Medford Oregon under Act of March 3, 1897

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday—1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday—6 mos. \$8.00
Daily and Sunday—3 mos. \$4.25
Sunday Only—One year \$4.20

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Eagle Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Shady Cove, Rogue River, Talent, and on motor routes, Daily and Sunday—1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday—1 mo. 1.50
Carrier and Dealers—copy 10c
All Terms Cash in Advance

Official Paper of City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press International
Full Leased Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representative: WEST HOLLY CO., INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver B.C.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

20 YEARS AGO
June 7, 1949 (Tuesday)

Sen. Wayne Morse tells fellow Republicans here he will fight his next campaign "on issues, and not personalities."

The Ashland city council plans to petition Gov. McKay for decontrol of rents.

30 YEARS AGO
June 7, 1929 (Friday)

The Medford Traffic Safety council advises the city council that city traffic law enforcement should be stricter.

From Arthur Perry's "Smudge Pot" column: "All reports to the contrary notwithstanding, the hay that was rained upon, will not all turn out to be seaweed."

40 YEARS AGO
June 7, 1919 (Saturday)

Fifty-eight per cent of Oregon's money is reportedly deposited in Portland banks.

Fire whistles blow to announce that Army Planes will land at Gore field within 30 minutes, but spectators wait three hours, with business meanwhile at a standstill.

50 YEARS AGO
June 7, 1909 (Monday)

Benjamin F. Heidel, federal engineer, arrives to start work on the Crater Lake road.

A federal postal inspector investigates Medford in connection with possible free carrier service.

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. In the current Geneva conferences, what shape of table did the Russian delegation insist upon?
2. With what country do you associate the name of Konrad Adenauer?
3. Name the chief whose bra completely destroyed the command of General Custer.
4. What are the proper names for the two sides of a coin?
5. Does the Federal government pay premiums for life insurance?
6. Laudanum is a tincture of what drug?
7. How large would a drawing be of a field 8 x 12 yards, if the scale of the drawing were a half inch to the foot?
8. Who lends the money, the mortgagor or the mortgagee?
9. Who said, "Give me liberty, or give me death?"
10. Which country in South America covers the largest area?

Answers: 1. Round. 2. West Germany. 3. Sitting Bull. 4. Obverse and reverse. 5. No. 6. Opium. 7. 12x18 inches. 8. Mortgagor. 9. Patrick Henry. 10. Brazil.