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THE CAROLINE ANDREWS CONCERT

CAROLINE ANDREWS is to give a concert in Medford this coming Friday night. This is more than a concert by one of the foremost coloratura sopranos of this country, however. It is the homecoming of the girl who, musically speaking, is Medford's most famous daughter.

Most of us remember Caroline Andrews when she left this city many years ago, as an attractive, somewhat demure, miss, with a very pretty voice, who made a genuine hit wherever she sang and danced at the old Page theatre, but who did not seem destined for "big things" either on the stage or the concert platform.

That old adage about "the prophet is not without honor save in his own country" held good as usual. Caroline Andrews not only made a success on the stage, but now ranks among the leading sopranos of the entire country.

In this direction one fact will be sufficient for those who know anything about the musical standards of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Only artists of unquestioned excellence are ever allowed to appear with that organization. Caroline Andrews is one of them.

But it is not entirely because she is a gifted, and nationally recognized artist that we are urging everyone to attend this concert—though that fact is probably sufficient, but chiefly because she is a former Medford girl who has made good and is now the leading member of Medford's famous Andrews family—the daughter of Ed Andrews and the niece of George.

The concert, therefore, automatically becomes a sort of testimonial to this unusual family, which has taken the musical leadership in this part of the state for so many years, and has been so active in every forward-looking movement in this community. Need more be said? More, no doubt, could be. But we are going to stop right there.

SMITH MORE CERTAIN THAN HOOVER

THERE appears to be nearly as much doubt, locally, about the nomination of Al Smith as there was, at the same relative time, about the nomination of Secretary Hoover.

Yet, under the circumstances, Hoover was only a two-to-one bet, while Smith is about ten to one. For not only has Smith about all the votes; he has ALL the talking points,—he is backed by the irresistible logic of the situation.

"Take Smith or take another crushing defeat!" There is the hard-boiled ultimatum of the Tiger's teeth lying beneath the amiable chant of the Tammany delegation about "The Sidewalks of New York."

If W. J. Bryan were alive, there would be some chance of a deadlock and a compromise. But there is no "cross of gold" orator this year, no towering Elijah, to arouse those susceptible delegates to that emotional exaltation where they would prefer defeat to abandoning the Prohibition principle.

No, so far as the dry Democrats at this convention are concerned, principles have been thrown overboard. Unlike Henry Clay, they would rather be wrong this year than lose the chance of electing a Democratic President.

QUILL POINTS

Crime will decrease when the good people begin to fight criminals instead of one another. Marriage might last longer if the courtship wasn't cut short to get ready in time for June. Business is a little slack, and the only two behind with their work are Ford and the fool-killer.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—(AP)—Chairman Work of the republican committee announced late today the selection of Henry J. Allen, former governor of Kansas and publisher of the Wichita Beacon, as director of publicity for the Hoover-Curtis campaign.

CHICAGO, June 22.—(AP)—Clarence P. Buck, campaign manager for Frank O. Lowden, advised the senate campaign expenditures committee today that expenditures in Lowden's campaign for the republican presidential nomination were \$78,953.14. Contributions totaled \$88,976.21.

SALEM, Ore., June 23.—(AP)—Ambrose Matt, 13-year-old student at the government Indian school at Chemawa, was drowned this morning at 11 o'clock in Clear Lake, seven miles north of town, when a boat in which he and other boys from the school about his age were rowing across the lake, capsized.

MARY PAYS AL A VISIT (Continued from Page One) this week of Senator Hefflin of Alabama, in New York, the governor smiled a bit mischievously. "Well, we gave him plenty of platform space," he said. As he shook hands at the door of his suite, he added that Hefflin's appearance in New York reminded him of the story of the English hobo, who approached the socialist soap orator, while the latter was vigorously attacking the king and queen of England. "Go along with you, over there on the green and finish hanging their majesties where you won't be blocking traffic," said the hobo.

The second floor of the Biltmore is one of the busiest spots in New York City at the present time. It is the democratic party campaign headquarters. An office force of men and women are kept on the jump answering phone calls, handling interviews, distributing campaign literature and keeping reporters and others away from the governor.

The governor's suite is on the 14th floor, a group of seven or eight rooms, two outside doors of which are blocked in the hallway by business desks, at which strong-armed women sit and give the final third degree to such insistent mortals as somehow or other manage to get that near the guarded sanctum.

One of these ladies, after asking my name, told me I was being overheard, and granted me the privilege of pressing the button to room 1435. The room was full of the busiest officials so far encountered. A hasty glance over the faces convinced me that the governor was not among them. The man nearest the door, a tall, blue-eyed gentleman with a wide grin, was using the telephone, and told me to please step down to door 1431 and walk in.

This proved to be the dining room of the suite. There was a long table spread with dinner linen and a beautiful floral piece in the center. After a few seconds wait, the man at the telephone stuck his head in the door way, smiled and informed me that the governor would see me soon. Another brief wait and the governor walked in silently alone. He was dressed in a maroon colored lounge robe over a dark morning suit and his famous cigar was with him. He smiled and shook hands warmly but uttered not a word. And it somehow didn't seem necessary. He has a way of making his interviewer talk first, and feel perfectly at home at the same time.



Just ask your doctor... He will advise you to go to a hospital if you are indisposed. He knows that there you'll stay in a cool, clean, airy room; eat scientifically prepared foods and receive the attention of graduate nurses. The cost is moderate, too, when you consider that it costs less to stay at a hospital than at a first class hotel.

Community Hospital. A Cool Sparkling Drink for Hot Summer Days. RAINIER BREW and GERMAN LAGER. On a boiling hot day there's no drink that quenches the thirst and "peps you up" like RAINIER BREW and RAINIER GERMAN LAGER.

SNIDER'S DELICIOUS Ice Cream. Is the perfect dessert for warm weather—serve it with fruit—there are scores of tasty and different warm-weather desserts you can prepare with ice cream. AND REMEMBER! You can't choose a more delicious ice cream than SNIDER'S—be sure to ask for it and you can't go wrong. SNIDER DAIRY & PRODUCE CO. IF IT'S SNIDER'S—IT'S THE BEST TO BUY

Smudge Smoke. Many of our rock-ribbed republicans have ribs of clay, and are going to vote for Al Smith. Young Chauncey Florey was down town Tuesday p. m. He got vociferous and was escorted home.

Rumors are in circulation that it is hot. Between the heat and the fog, and in between, when it is bad for the fruit, there is not much weather here. Wrestling and dancing are on the hill of fare for B. Falls next Wednesday. Many young folk are driving autos. Some are no better than a California tourist.

Brisbane's Today (Continued from Page One) In many lines. The greatest mine of wealth, and the only mine inexhaustible, is the human mind. One hour's concern in wealth for the world. Use your brain.

TOLEDO, Ohio, June 23.—(AP)—Indications that the amount of loot taken in the New York Central train robbery near Bluffside, Mich., was considerably less than was at first reported were given when police early today questioned Robert Carrouthers of Toledo, the express messenger of the train.

HOTEL ST. JAMES. THREE TO FIVE MINUTES TO FORTY THEATRES AND ALL SHOPS. Much favored by women traveling without escort. Rooms \$2.50 up with Bath \$3.00 up. Send Postal For Rates and Booklet. W. JOHNSON QUINN, President.

Medford Domestic Laundry. Phone 166. And no woman ever looked or felt younger by soaking her hair, steaming her face over a washbasin, and airing her body washing clothes. Why not let the laundry do it? Especially when "Rough Dry" service washes everything; irons flat work, fluffs woollens, hosiery and bath towels smooth, ready to use; and returns other work dampened to be ironed at your convenience.

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