

GENERAL FENG IS TAKING VACATION FOR HEALTH SAKE

NANKING, China, June 27.—(AP)—General Chiang Kai-Shek, so-called president of nationalist China, today notified leaders of northwestern China that General Feng Yu-Hsiang, erstwhile leader of the central China opposition, had resigned from his command and had decided to leave China for a foreign tour.

Chiang said he appointed Yen Hui-Shan minister of interior and Shansi soldier and politician, to succeed Feng and henceforth administer the northwest province.

President Chiang Kai-Shek's announcement that General Feng Yu-Hsiang has decided to leave China for a foreign tour, Chinese political in an entirely new position. For the past few months had represented the chief opposition to the central nationalist government at Nanking. Feng co-operated with the nationalists in driving out the former northern government under Chang Tso-Lin at Peking, and for a time played a prominent role in the nationalist government, becoming minister of war. After a time, however, Feng's loyalty to the central government became a matter of doubt and eventually an open break came. The situation reaching a head last month.

Chiang Kai-Shek demanded explanations of the independent attitude being taken by Feng's soldiers. Feng denounced the Nanking government as illegal and proclaimed a war on Chiang Kai-Shek.

Several weeks ago the Chinese in Manchuria raised the Russian consulate at Harbin, claiming to have information that the third international was holding secret sessions there and was giving support to Feng. Soviet Russia has denied these charges and has protested against the raid.

HASS HOME LOST IN BEAGLE BLAZE

BEAGLE, Ore., June 27.—(Special)—Fire completely destroyed the home of Mr. Hass and family Monday afternoon. Nothing was saved. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Mr. Hass, who has been working at the gold mine here, left last week for Klamath Falls to work for the summer.

Two new cars have made their appearance in our neighborhood lately. One belongs to the Moon family and the other to Raymond Mayfield.

Charles Rice and Mr. Arbut of McLeod, Calif., were calling on friends in this district Saturday. They were en route to Klamath Falls, where they expect to spend the summer.

Arthur Webster and daughter and another lady whose name we did not learn, were Sunday representing the Central Point gospel team. All enjoyed the services and the special numbers which were sung by the ladies. We hope that they will meet with us again soon.

Those who were Medford visitors the last of the week were Mr. and Mrs. Zuck and daughter, Max and Mrs. and Miss Swanson, Charles Sanderson and family and Raymond Mayfield.

Marie Seegmiller spent Sunday visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Zuck and daughter.

The prayer meeting was led by Mrs. Ruby Mayfield Sunday evening. Her topic was taken from Romans 12 and 13. The young people's meeting was led by Cleo Sims, using the subject of Jesus teaching us self-control. There were 21 members present.

Radio Program KMED

Mail Tribune-Virgin Station

Thursday, June 27

2:30-3:00—13th K. C.

6:15 to 6:30—Mail Tribune

news and markets

8:30 to 9—Associated Oil

company

Friday, June 28

9 to 9:30—Sweet Home

9:30 to 10—Schilling & Co.

10 to 11:30—Southern Ore-

gon Electric

10:30 to 11—Marsh Grocery

11 to 11:30—M. M. Depart-

ment Store

11:30 to 12—Jacque Lenox

12 noon—News Items, Mail

Tribune

12 to 1—Palmer Music

House

1 to 1:30—Medford Electric

1:30 to 2—Lewis Super Serv-

ice Station

2 to 2:30—Mann's Depart-

ment Store

2:30 to 3—Brophy's

3 to 4:15—Ida Theater

6:15 to 6:30—Mail Tribune

news items

6:30 to 7—Band Box

Snake Baiting Hop

HAYWARD, Cal., June 27.—(AP)

—A cigarette stub tossed from a

speedy automobile lodged in a pur-

suing motorcycle policeman's shirt

bosom. When the policeman stopped

to retrieve the stub the speeder

escaped.

Development of municipal air-

port started on Move site south of

Klamath Falls.

About New York

By RICHARD G. MASSOCK
NEW YORK—The boys and girls were whooping it up in a white Harlem flat when Barry, the gangster, stumbled in.

We had met Barry in a "spot" around the corner where the beer was green and the whiskey liquid fire. There, in a bare and dingy basement room, furnished only with an ice box, a naked, round dining table and a half dozen chairs, he had been one of the melancholy drinkers.

The promise of a superlative coffee and wild Calcasieu music had sent us to the second flat that served as a neighborhood cafe. But a personal feud with the Bloody Captain had prompted Barry to follow. A powerful, dark-visaged giant the Bloody Captain had earned his name in battle against the bootleggers. Now he was a mandarin player who picked out poignant minor chords all night long.

Meeting the "Cannon" Barry was lurching under a full load when he entered our wake and took a chair at the same table. Hardly had he sat down before he lifted an automatic .45 from under his left arm.

"If dat hits you," he said thickly, "your name is mut." We agreed naturally. In fact, we suggested that if it hit anybody else not only our names, but his, might be mud. He finally consented to being let out. So discreet or scared were the complex nearby that they scarcely noticed our exit.

From this on Barry was just a big, boastful pal. Both of us, my guide and I, had no desire to get within range, so we stuck to his elbows. At his invitation we returned to the original "spot." It was closed, but Barry had a key that let us in. Here, in the silence before dawn, he told his story.

Hold-Up Man
His speech was alcoholically incoherent, but we learned that his racket was sticking up "spots"—speakeasies and dice games. He had been in the war, he said, and there had got the gun which was stamped "Property U. S. Army."

For five years he had wandered from the north of Europe to South America, drifting gradually into the New York underworld.

Proudly he showed us how to hold a "cannon" so it would not waver. Then he boasted of how he had used it. That was a little disturbing, too. Fortunately, the whiskey stupor overcame him at last and we left him muttering over his weapon, a lonely figure in a wretched room that smelled strongly of stale beer.

Freedom
The war out was uneventful, but we shook a little just the same. Unescorted by the armed Barry, we crept up three flights of steep stairs and through narrow dimly lighted halls on either side of which slept unsuspecting families. Every snore that penetrated the shabby doors had an ominous sound. It was silly to feel unsafe, but we scarcely breathed until we felt the chilly rain on our faces.

Barry's other name and the address? We did not ask, for after all our acquaintance was casual, his pistol clip was loaded and we had no intention of going back. We did hear, however, that the next night the Bloody Captain knocked him out and discarded him. So it probably makes no difference now.

WASHINGTON DAYBOOK

By Herbert C. Plummer

WASHINGTON.—William Howard Taft, chief justice, advised that all who are interested in when he will retire will simply have to wait until July, 1931. At the present

he is untroubled and happier in his daily work than he ever has been before, in or out of office.

Congress passed a bill in February which would permit him to retire from active service on full pay without waiting until he has completed 10 years' continuous service on the supreme court bench.

But the chief justice and ex-president has no intention of taking advantage of that unless he is forced to.

"It will be July, 1931, before I will have served 10 years. I expect to remain on duty at least until that time," he says.

Anyone who knows Mr. Taft will tell you unhesitatingly that he would rather be where he is today than in the White House. He would be unhappy unless he could

remain in harness. He would not know what to do with himself were he not able to carry on the work of that unparalleled career which began 48 years ago when he became an obscure county official in Ohio.

No Golf.
Mr. Taft guards his health with the greatest care. Long ago he gave up golf. No longer does he write court decisions in long hand. There is an electric elevator in his home to obviate the necessity of climbing stairs. And not going out at night has become one of his inviolable rules.

His favorite form of exercise is walking, and almost every day the court in session he may be recognized in the neighborhood of his home on Wyoming avenue strolling along much the same as any other pedestrian.

He is possessed of a sense of humor undimmed in Washington. The infectious Taft chuckle has been commented on by everyone who has ever been in his presence.

Transformation
There is a story going the rounds in Washington of how the other day while the chief justice was waiting to his office he was passed by a mother and her little daughter. The mother whispered to the child:

"That's Chief Justice Taft. Once he was president."

Not long afterward the two changed to meet the chief justice again. The little girl dropped her glove by accident and Mr. Taft gallantly picked it up and handed it to her.

"Do you remember who that is?" the mother asked the child.

"Yes," she replied after looking him over; "you used to be Mr. Hoover."

The following story is a part of The Associated Press files here:

"A painter working on one of the government hotels near the capitol yesterday dropped his brush. It landed on the terrace and has asked a large pedestrian who passed opportunely to hand it to him. The passer scrambled up the terrace and lifted the brush to the workman."

"Thanks," said the painter.

"Don't mention it," replied Chief Justice Taft.

MEMPHIS LIQUOR PRICES TOO LOW

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 27.—(AP)—More than 70 persons were in jail here today because federal prohibition agents have determined to "raise" the price of liquor in Memphis to the national level.

Forty-two agents started out early yesterday with thick sheafs of warrants sworn out by undercover agents, and by nightfall all the jails in the city were crowded.

Colonel A. W. May, of Louisville, district prohibition administrator, was in charge and had cooperation of local and county authorities.

"We are going to raise Memphis liquor prices to the level of the rest of the country," Colonel May declared. "Liquor has been too cheap and too plentiful here."

Screen Life Hollywood

HOLLYWOOD—Many movie actors who boast "long-term" contracts go about with an air of inviolation as the end of each half-year period approaches. If the producing company does not see fit, as a result of the player's work during the six months, to renew its option on his services for another period, then the actor loses that sense of security, born of the certainty of a weekly check, that goes with a contract player's position.

The free-lance player, on the other hand, works from picture to picture, seldom certain that there will not be a more or less lengthy "rest" between jobs.

That is why Guy Oliver is in a class by himself in Hollywood.

Technically, the veteran character actor is a free-lancer and has no option renewals to fret over. But he nevertheless is always certain of employment and has been the last 12 years.

His only contract is a handshake, exchanged with Jesse L. Lasky, now vice-president in charge of

production at Paramount, 12 years ago.

"When I can't use you any longer, I'll give you two weeks' notice; you give me the same protection," Lasky told Oliver at that time.

That pact, sealed with clasped hands, has been a sort of "unwritten contract" ever since. Oliver has appeared in more than 200 pictures for the Lasky company—and still is appearing.

Few Home Products
"Made in Hollywood" is the firmative stamp on most of the movies shown in the United States, but the same label apparently cannot be applied to the stars who play in them. Hollywood-born head-liners are comparatively few, as shown in a canvass of the stars and featured players under contract to one large studio here.

Oklahoma, Ia., Olathe, Kans., Paris, British Buiana and Hungary are among the birthplaces of the company's contract players. Sixteen are American-born, eight are from foreign countries. But there is not a native Californian on the list!

Signs of Progress
The unending horde of the talkies, the sound technicians, soon may be confronted with a new problem—that of remembering the names of all the devices, attachments and mechanical whatnots coming from the laboratories to aid in their battle on extraneous squeaks, squawks and groans in recording.

Said one to another as they toiled over the recording equipment preparatory to shooting a scene: "Give me the gadget that goes over the whatyoumaycallit."

Classified advertising gets results

Guy Oliver

Control Grass Fire

RED BLUFF, Cal., June 27.—(AP)—Fire that burned over an estimated 70,000 acres of brush and range land was finally controlled by a crew of volunteers.

Stomach Disorders First Revealed by Coated Tongue

Your tongue is nothing more than the upper end of your stomach and intestines. It is the first thing your doctor looks at. It tells at a glance the condition of your digestive system—and physicians say that 90% of all sickness starts with stomach and bowel trouble.

A coated tongue is a danger signal of those digestive disorders which lead to so many kinds of serious illness. It tells why the least exertion tires you out; why you have pains in the bowels, gas, sour stomach, dizzy spells.

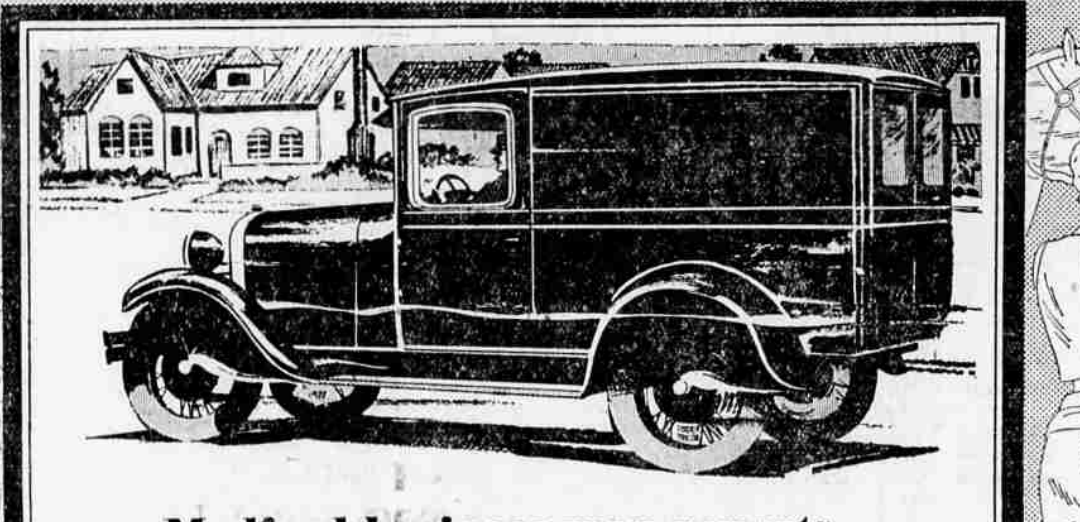
Coating on the tongue is a sign that you need Tanlac—the medicine which has helped thousands who were physical troubles—who had "tried everything" in vain and about given up hope.

Tanlac contains no mineral drugs; it is made of barks, herbs and roots. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

Tanlac

52 MILLION BOTTLES USED

Follow ROADS TO ROMANCE ON YOUR OWN PACIFIC COAST



Medford business man reports "The best of results"

E. N. Vilm, manager of Rogue Valley Milling Co., Medford, has been operating Ford delivery cars for a period of ten years on Associated Gasoline.

"Associated Gasoline has given us the best of results," he writes, "and we express our satisfaction not only with the gasoline, but also the service which you have rendered during this period."

Scores of similar examples everywhere on the coast testify to the long-time dependability of Associated Gasoline, the motor fuel that gives "More Miles to the Gallon."

Associated Gasoline starts easily, responds eagerly to your throttle at all speeds. It is a clean fuel, refined to insure complete combustion and to minimize carbon formation and crankcase dilution.

Sold at the red, green and cream stations and garages.

STRANGELY mingled were the feelings of the historic gathering as for all time the American flag was hoisted above the small city El Pueblo de Nuestra Señora la Reina de los Angeles in January, 1847.

Romantic bits of western history such as this are revealed in the Associated Oil Company radio program, "Roads to Romance."

Listen in each Wednesday evening, 8 to 8:30 p. m., on Stations KPO-San Francisco; KGO-Oakland; KFI-Los Angeles; KGW-Portland; KOMO-Seattle; KHQ-Spokane.

ASSOCIATED GASOLINE

Goodyear Tires at Mail Order SUMMER FLYER PRICES

For the next 15 days you can get Genuine Goodyear Pathfinder Tires at the following prices—All Fresh Stock, Fully Guaranteed

30x3 1/2 Extra	\$5.25	29x4.40	\$5.98
Oversize Tire		Balloon	
31x4 Straight-Side Tire	\$9.15	30x4.50	\$6.89
32x4 Straight-Side Tire	\$9.85	Balloon	
33x4 1/2 Straight-Side Tire	\$14.25	30x5.00	\$8.95
		Balloon	
		31x5.25	\$10.45
		Balloon	

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