

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published Daily and Sunday... MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 22-27-29 N. 7th St. Phone 15

Subscription Rates: Daily, with Sunday, year, \$7.50; Daily, without Sunday, year, \$6.00; Sunday, year, \$2.00

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879. Official paper of Jackson County.

Member of the Associated Presses... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches received by it.

Ye Smudge Pot (By Arthur Peery) The chief pain in the neck, for today, is the pestiferous information that a group of Portland brats, comprising the Young Communists party, held a meeting yesterday.

ADD DROUGHT TERRORS (Pleasant Hill Gem) On account of low water in the creek the baptizing services were held in Thompson's pasture at the horse tank.

Dear Nancy Lee: Am a girl of 18. I am deeply in love and I know he loves me, but he will never say that he does.

The Valley Anarchist society, Dyskette chapter, will be formed and has considerable appeal for the portion of the population prone to try anything once.

"FIN EVIDENCE ON WOMAN" (Grants Pass Courier). Hat, hair, or common garden variety.

The new wine brick, the latest wrinkle of the Noble Experiment, is touted as a great purifier of the human race, and so constructed "that a child can make it."

Preliminary speeding by the school houses has started among the speedsters, so they will be in good trim when school opens.

THE ABORIGINES The Oage Indians live in shacks and ride around in Cadillacs.

The Blackfoot Indians, rumor goes, are never known to wash their toes.

The Flatheads, as you may have guessed, have flatter noses than the rest.

The Cherokees ride yellow horses, and many of them get divorces.

The Navajos, the savage, ain't one half so fierce without their paint.

The Kaw would never dare assert his worth without a Charlie Curtis.

The Creeks work hard as engineers, but seldom wash behind the ears.

The Pueblo Indians live like kings. By selling tourists turquoise rings.

Lindbergh Versus Lenin

IN a little room decorated with red flags and portraits of Stalin and Lenin, Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh this morning granted interviews to representatives of the Japanese press, regarding their air flight from the United States to Siberia.

Colonel Lindbergh, always a man of few words, touched the high lights of the hop, and explained that were he to give all his impressions, they would fill a book.

QUITE a dramatic tableau in that far away Soviet trading post. Here were two striking examples of what Lenin's hated democracy can produce. One one hand, the foremost aviator in the world, a typical member of the detested bourgeoisie, who solely by his own efforts, aided by his inherited courage, intelligence and skill, had acquired wealth and fame.

WHAT a story if Comrade Stalin had been there, and could have been persuaded to give his views and impressions! Had Mr. and Mrs. Lindbergh been born in Russia, they could never have played their present roles.

THE proof of the pudding is in the eating. American democracy has produced its Lindberghs and Morrows, Russia has produced its Stalins and Lenins.

For the Family Manager

HOW to stretch the household dollar is the subject of a pamphlet just published by the Household Finance Corporation with the co-operation of university scientists and economists.

WHEN prosperity was the rule many families hardly gave a thought to economy. Now the same people are prepared to sit down with paper and pencil to figure out how a shrunken income can be made to cover the necessities.

IT IS not easy for busy mothers to keep track of every penny and confine their outlay to the planned items of a budget. But many of them have been doing it for years, and many more, faced with debts incurred during a period of unemployment or out wages for the husband, are willing to try.

MEDFORD MUSICIANS ENTERTAIN AT PARK

CRAETER LAKE NATIONAL PARK.—(Special.) An entertainment feature enjoyed by thousands of Crater Lake visitors each season is provided by the management of the lodge in the presentation of nightly vocal and instrumental recitals by students of the University of Oregon.

Marie Dressler Is Enjoyed By Crowds

"Politics," Marie Dressler's new picture now playing at the Fox Craterian theatre, has made a hit with enthusiastic movie fans who have been packing the theatre ever since the opening Saturday night at the midnight preview.

Kay Francis at Holly Tuesday

"Transgression" opening tomorrow at the Holly theatre is a vivid film of contrasts.

FALL INTO CONVEYOR FATAL FOR MILLMAN

DALLAS, Aug. 17.—(AP)—Harry Campbell, 46, trim sweater at a mill here, was killed this morning when he slipped into a big fuel conveyor and became entangled in the chain.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D. Rigid 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.

HOW I LOST MY FIRST FOUR MOTHERS.

In fifteen years of honest—if I do say so myself—general practice in country and city, private and hospital, I grew resentful and resentful.

The first young mother at whose sacrifice I assisted was the victim of sheer panic. Her physician, a good faithful man with the finest principles, lost his head in a grave emergency.

The second mother I lost had eclampsia—convulsions superinduced by kidney disease. Inherent dishonesty in the family had a bearing on this fatality.

The third death was also from eclampsia, in a second childbirth. The first childbirth had been normal; the expectant mother had placed herself under medical direction early and had followed instructions faithfully.

The last mother sacrificed was of Swedish parentage and had borne one child without trouble. She and her maiden sisters were all of better than ordinary intelligence.

SUNDOWN STORIES Talks To Parents

A CHILD'S RIGHT. By Alice Judson Peale. The children's charter of the White House conference on child health and protection demanded among other things "for every child understanding and the safeguarding of his personality as his most precious right."

THE HORSES' TREAT.

It seemed strange to have gone back home after seeing the old vessels and hearing all about the ichthyodermis, the drums, and the trade winds, and when John and Peggy met the Little Black Clock at the end of the garden path they walked along with him until they came to a country road.

TRAIL

TRAIL, Ore., Aug. 17.—(Sp)—Rev. and Mrs. J.W. Wadsworth of Hollywood are at Sunset on the Rogue for a month or six weeks.

SUICIDE IDENTIFIED AS FROM SEATTLE

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 17.—(AP)—The body of a man found on a Columbia river beach here Sunday was identified tentatively today as that of A. O. Buys, about 45, of Seattle, police said.

FALL INTO CONVEYOR FATAL FOR MILLMAN

DALLAS, Aug. 17.—(AP)—Harry Campbell, 46, trim sweater at a mill here, was killed this morning when he slipped into a big fuel conveyor and became entangled in the chain.

TRAIL

TRAIL, Ore., Aug. 17.—(Sp)—Rev. and Mrs. J.W. Wadsworth of Hollywood are at Sunset on the Rogue for a month or six weeks.

MOON OF DELIGHT

by Margaret Bell Houston SYNOPSIS: Seeing the stranger, Umberto, enter the hold of the Dolores, Juanita Basara hides in a chest that catches his fleeting eye.

"Do?" thought Molly. "She'll more'n do." Then she came in, smiling. The girl did not smile back. Her eyes rested on the open door as if desiring Molly to close it.

"I've sent Gabreau for some things you'll need," Molly said casually. "The bath is down the balcony."

A half hour later she sat by the bed while the girl drank the coffee and toyed with the food Conchita had brought. At every step beyond the closed door she started, yet listened to Molly, seeming to study her.

"It was awful," Molly was saying, aware that to make to win confidences is to make them, "when I got in trouble and did time out west. I forgave a feller's name to pay what he owed me—and up I went. I was a stenographer at the time, but after I got out it was rusty on shorthand. I took a flyer in Hollywood, learned a lot out there, costuming and how to arrange the sets."

"I loved it. But along come a feller from back home with 'Here, I know that girl,' and it was all up. You'll find it that way, honey. There'll always be somebody that knew you."

"Lie flat now and rest," said Molly. "Madre de Dios, her eyes!"

"Help me to get away," Juanita asked Molly. "Did you see Umberto look at her, mamam? He like to eat her. At first he is skeered. Den he see how beautiful she is. He think she is hee. Umberto—I will kill Umberto. He's good now, but when Divitt turn hee back—"

"Divitt do not turn hee back. I see Umberto look," conceded Conchita. I see her look too—at my Gabreau."

Gabreau sat upright. "You see dat? Black eyes—dey grow soft like rain. De small chest full of black opals too. I look an' see. Oh, mamam, I hope she cannot run away."

"She stay," said Conchita, patting his shoulder. "I hear Divitt tell Umberto he have work for her. Molly is sick. She work in Molly's place. He say it one piece of luck. He will not let her go if he need her."

For the third time Molly Divitt knocked on the door of the room above the fountain. Molly in green lounging pyjamas had a hard prettiness softened by a ready smile and hair blonde and ringleted.

Molly knocked more loudly. It was after 12 o'clock. There was a stirring inside, and then a voice. "Who is there?"

"Mrs. Divitt. Don't you want breakfast? You can have it in bed."

"Thank you." The voice was close to the door now. Molly went to Conchita's room and bade her go down to the kitchen and prepare a tray.

The pale face with its lovely oval, the tumbled blue-black hair, the dark eyes with their darker lashes; the body so delicately rounded. And how she looked at you beneath the straight line of black brows! Divitt had not prepared Molly for her.

"Go and talk to her," he had ordered. "She's been in some deviltry. But get her confidence. She may do for what we want."

and Mrs. King of Long Beach are with them and are much delighted with their stay on Rogue river. A. E. Ash has been quite sick but is better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton and two children of Klamath Falls, guests at the Boyd Tucker home, have returned to their home.

FLIGHT O' THE

(Medford and Jackson Co. History From the Mail Tribune of the 10 Years Ago.)

(It was Wednesday) Dr. R. M. Brumback, who murdered at Roseburg, was taken to that city, quite faint and heartily. "The other woman" in bloody murder, and the county is highly pretentious.

America tax bill is cut dollars. Head table of Denver, with \$75,000 and a pretty girl.

Central Point citizens, the Espes whistling, the prominent state public service commission.

Machinery of Brownlee hauled all in place. During a neighborhood on Apple street, a butcher is hurled without damage.

Secretary of the Interior Fall will arrive Sunday, and driven from this city by state.

August 17, 1911. (It was Sunday) Movement launched to buy way under Espes tracks at street crossing to relieve congestion.

P. & E. will run special goat train to Eagle Point. Gov. O may call special session of the legislature to consider good road legislation. Local opposition to the mentary organs.

Greek who attempted to District Attorney B. F. Miller \$500. New York society girl encephalic to millions in an attempt.

Grants Pass reports the of a "ghost" and entire of hysterics. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw files the half of her husband's fortune in an insane asylum for the Stanford White.

SAMUEL PEPE'S PUP SOLD BY AUCTION

LONDON.—(AP)—Samuel Pepe's pup is to be sold at auction in London. It is of Morocco breeding, fed with silver thread and given with the name, "Sam'l Pepe's broodered on it and the date, antipolone 1878."

So far as is known Pepe visited Constantinople, and it is assumed it was a gift from some fish envoy while he was away.

WE DEVELOP FREE FILMS

West Side Pharmacy When You Are In KLAMATH FALLS

WILLARD HOTEL

Cheerful Service Modern Surroundings Central Location A1 Dining Room We Invite Your Patronage Rates \$1.50 Up

GEO. Y. TAYLOR

719 Palm You are invited to present on at the Mail Tribune receive two FREE TICKETS TO A TALKING PROGRAM AT