

IVAN HOPES FOR RUBBER FROM WEED

Vast Fields Being Sown in Russia for Home Supply—Special Trust Formed to Develop Industry—Expect 60,000 Tons Soon

By Victor Eubank
 MOSCOW.—(AP) Soviet Russia, rich in oil, grain and other natural resources, is rubber poor.
 But the communist leaders hope to remedy this flaw soon and roll their own in gutta-percha without having to spend good, hard-earned gold with British and American syndicates.
 The new hope of the soviets is in crotchouc, sometimes called India rubber, and the wherewithal is in the hondrilla and taou-sagyz, plants which hitherto have been considered only as weeds.
 To Sow Vast Fields
 According to the doctors of the five year plan, some 50,000 acres will be sown to hondrilla and taou-sagyz this year, in Kazakhstan, the Ukraine and northern Caucasus.
 How much rubber will be extracted from this crop is problematical.
 Last year the soviet factories in Moscow and the Caucasus turned out only about 1500 pounds of home grown rubber. This was discouraging, but it incited the communists to further efforts.
 Wild Weed Failure
 Endeavors were made to utilize the wild-growing hondrilla and taou-sagyz in the Ukraine and Tajikistan, but utilization of the "wild" product apparently has been difficult. So now it has been decided to tame and cultivate the plants.
 The soviets are also planting gavaul, another plant from which rubber is obtained. In addition a plant called vatochnik which contains a certain amount of rubber, is to be cultivated.
 The soviets have formed a special trust for developing the rubber industry under the name of "Kauchukonos." This trust has organized six farms for planting rubber trees, three of which are in Kazakhstan and one each in Turkmenistan, the Trans-Caucasus and the Ukraine.
 Hunt New Plants
 Two scientific research institutes also are busy in hunting new rubber-bearing plants.
 The hope is that the soviets will be able to obtain 50,000 to 60,000 tons of rubber from their own resources within three or four years.
 The rubber plight of the communists is shown in the import figures for 1930. Last year some 15,999 tons of crotchouc were imported at a cost of about \$12,500,000. The rubber factory at Leningrad consumed about 80 per cent of this product.
 Get So. American Plants
 The Leningrad laboratory first had the idea of producing home grown rubber. The rubber trust in 1925 sent an expedition to South America, which brought back rubber plant seeds, 95 per cent of which were successful in maturing.
 Later experiments were made with wild hondrilla and taou-sagyz. These proved that while the wild variety is not especially adaptable, the cultured plant can be made to yield about 12 per cent rubber.

Adrienne Ames' husband, a member of the New York Stock exchange, couldn't resist her plea when she coaxed for permission to accept a screen offer. And who could?

SHE SPURNS FARM GIFT FOR CHANCE IN MOVIES



But here she is in Hollywood.
 Adrienne Ames, nee McClure, is a Fort Worth, Texas, beauty, a rival to all other contenders for the title of Hollywood's best-dressed woman.
 She has, moreover, a warm and cultured southern voice which with her natural poise and grace, is expected to make her a popular screen favorite, even though she never before has acted on screen or stage.
 Two years ago Miss McClure, in New York and interested in fashion designing, met and married the wealthy Stephen Ames, member of the New York Stock exchange.
 This summer they visited Hollywood after a Honolulu vacation. Adrienne, meeting Ruth Harriet Louise, the noted woman photographer, had some professional pictures made.
 Miss Louise suggested that these be sent around to the studios. The result was several invitations for interviews, and the offer of a term arrangement with Paramount as a featured player.
 Mr. Ames, meanwhile, had gone on to Chicago, where his wife joined him later. Her task, then, was to convince him that she should come back to Hollywood.
 "Naturally," says Adrienne Ames, "he was opposed. We are in love. But he understands my viewpoint, too. I want this chance to do something creative."
 "We talked it over on the train, all the way from Chicago to New York. Yes, it's true that he offered to buy me this Connecticut farm, which I adored, if I would give up the notion of pictures. But finally he consented, agreeing with me that if I did not take this opportunity I would spend the rest of my life wondering what I might have accomplished."
 She is very matter-of-fact about her movie trial.
 "I'm not going to stay if I find out that I'm to be just another hanger-on. If I don't make the grade, I'm not going to waste my own time or the studio's."

Perfect Air Team Formed When Post, Gatty Joined Fortunes Over Year Ago

By LEON H. DURST
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PART VI
 His months as chief pilot at the Burbank, Cal., airplane factory gave glow to the dream of Wiley Post to do something "big for aviation."
 Art Goebel's record non-stop transcontinental flight in 1928 and the 1929 refueling endurance contests further whetted his aviation appetite.
 He says his hopes for a refueling flight were dashed after he had collected checks to back him. "I got the checks," he relates, "on a Saturday. Sunday a couple of other fliers went up and crashed, and Monday my checks were no good."
 Post expected to go after the transcontinental record during last year's national air races, hoping to fly the Pacific non-stop derby to

Chicago, where he would refuel and head for New York.
 He became lost but won the derby. He felt he could not go on to New York. In this race from Los Angeles to Chicago, he roared home winner over a fast field, which included Goebel. His time was 9 hours, 9 minutes and 4 seconds.
 As in his earth-circling course, he piloted a "Winnie Mae," provided by F. C. Hall, the oil man, who backed him and Harold Gatty on their record-breaking world trip.
 About two years ago, Hall said, Post began to agitate for the round-the-world flight. He spoke about it at practically every opportunity. And he finally won over the man for whom he worked intermittently the last three years or more.
 "He finally sold it to me," Hall said. "Sold it to me on the idea

that it was a sporting proposition. Just a sporting proposition. That's all it was to me."
 It was while this bee buzzed in his bonnet that Post met the person to whom he passes much of the success of that globe circling feat—his quiet and studious navigator, Australian-born Harold Gatty.
 "Coste and Bellonte, the French fliers, were a great pair, but they have nothing on us when it comes to co-operation," said Post.
 "We work together. I have every confidence in the world in Gatty's ability as a navigator and feel that one could look the world over and not find another one like him."
 The friendship of Post and Gatty—the Damon and Pythias of the air—dates from their meeting more than a year ago on the Pacific coast. Founded on mutual respect, it ripened rapidly. Post's talk of a world flight drew encouragement from Gatty.
 Post was working at the Lockheed factory, where a plane was being shaped up for a Pacific flight by Harold Bromley. Gatty had been obtained to teach Bromley navigation. The former had dipped deeply into navigation at the Australian naval academy and had supplemented the course with studies under Lieutenant Com-

mander Van Horn Weems, naval officer, now at Annapolis instructing in navigation.
 Eleven years in the British merchant and naval service also were chalked to the credit side of his navigation ledger.
 When Bromley took off last summer from Japan on a non-stop flight to America, Gatty rode with him as navigator and successfully charted a return to land when they were forced to turn back from about 1200 miles out on account of a broken exhaust valve.
 In taciturnity the pilot and the navigator of the wondrous "Winnie Mae" register about the same, with Gatty probably having a bit the edge. When questions are fired at them by inquisitive reporters they look at each other and shyly smile, each giving the impression that the other should do the talking.
 If Post finally yields to the plea peeping from Gatty's clear blue eyes, he takes up the conversation gauntlet for the man he terms his "good pal." But not for long.
 Each man listens closely to the other, and the observer often detects nod of encouragement from the partner in reticence.
 Post just could not understand why the slender Australian had to hang so fondly over his books in preparation for their fame-crowned cruise. "If I was doing that end of it, I'd of had those figures all memorized by now," he once jokingly said.
 Gatty smiled, leaving through the thousand-odd pages of tables, logarithms and charts to reply: "Fellow, you work the other end of this plane and I'll do this end. You know we want to take that round-the-world record from the balloons."
 Somehow these two "five-foot-fivers" in height have the knack of understanding each other. They seem to like about the same things, both love their home firesides, when adventure in the skies is not knocking at the door. The 28-year-old Gatty has three boys with whom he likes to romp of an evening, and the 32-year-old Post has an aviation-thinking wife with whom he loves to fly.
 Both have won golden opinions from plane experts. No less a commentator than Col. Charles Lindbergh said that Gatty, who gave Mrs. Lindbergh lessons in how to fly, "is one of the greatest navigators in the world."
 That's how Post feels, too, about his aide of the air. And to every encomium for Post as a pilot comes the Australian's "Amen."

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Telegraph Code Taps Edison Conversation

WEST ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 28.—(AP)—A Morse code game which Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, taught his family years ago is a boon to him now.
 Members of his family carry on conversations with him by tapping out sentences on his hands or forehead in the telegraphic code he once taught them. The inventor at 84 is ill and deaf.

PLAN CLEANUP DAY FOR BEAGLE SCHOOL
 BEAGLE, Ore., Aug. 28.—(Sp.)—The school board has set aside Friday, September 4th, for clean-up day at the schoolhouse. It will be a picnic and clean-up day combined, and the patrons of the district are asked to come and help make the day a success and bring a basket dinner.

On Flight To U. S.



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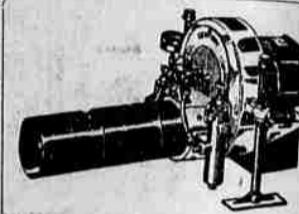
BEAGLE

BEAGLE, Ore., Aug. 28.—(Special.)
 Bill Harten, Jr. of Rogue River is visiting here this week with his friend Ralph Ellis. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harten, brought him up last Sunday and called at the Ellis home that afternoon.
 Miss Donna Coffer of Medford spent the week end visiting at the Williams-Seegmiller home.
 Mr. and Mrs. Sollee and daughter Mary have gone to Los Angeles for a visit of two or more weeks with relatives.
 Walter Jones and Mr. Seegmiller were Medford business visitors Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Grant are entertaining this week some friends from Bend, Oregon.
 Mrs. Paul has returned home after several weeks stay in the hospital in the northern part of the state. Her friends are glad to have her home again and hope she will continue to improve in health.
 Mr. Gerber of Sams Valley bought part of the Williams-Seegmiller dairy herd last week.
 Leo Martin was leader of the Friendly Neighbors meeting Sunday evening. The subject was "Love." The text taken was John 3-16, with

references on the lesson. Mr. L. and Mrs. Ellis each gave a talk on the lesson. There were 25 present. Pasadena, Calif., spent the week at the Sanderson home. While they went to Crater and Diamond lakes. They were accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Sanderson. Mr. Worth is a cousin of Mrs. Sanderson. Mr. and Mrs. Seegmiller and family were Sunday dinner guests at Earl Melling home in the district.
 Several of the young folks of a pleasant evening at the Chas. Mollen home Saturday night. The Mrs. Sanderson accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wright and family started Wednesday and are to go to Gold Beach and other points on the coast and will return the last of the week.
 Boys and Pellaus Vie for RENO, Nev.—(UP)—Truckee valley residents are wondering whether the boys learned from the boys or the birds from the boys. An advantage of the low water, and during trout by chasing the fish of the deeper pools into the water.
 Dance at "The French Village" night. Admission—cents 50c; free.

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Meteorological Report

August 28, 1931.
 Forecasts:
 Medford and vicinity: Tonight and Saturday fair; cooler Saturday.
 Oregon: Fair tonight and Saturday; cooler southwest portion Saturday.
 Local Data:
 Lowest temperature this morning, 53 degrees.
 Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 93; lowest, 54.
 Total precipitation since September 1, 1930, 13.07 inches.
 Relative humidity at 3 p. m. yesterday, 10%; 5 a. m. today, 57%.
 Sunset today, 6:52 p. m.
 Tomorrow: Sunrise, 6:33 a. m.; sunset, 6:50 p. m.
 Observations taken at 5 a. m., 120 Meridian Time.

City	High	Low	Wind	Weather
Baker City	78	—	—	—
Boston	72	64	1-38	Cloudy
Buffalo	82	62	—	Clear
Chicago	82	62	1-44	Cloudy
Denver	74	50	—	Clear
Des Moines	82	56	—	Clear
Fresno	108	70	—	P. Cdy.
Helena	70	44	—	Clear
Los Angeles	92	72	—	Cloudy
Medford	90	56	—	P. Cdy.
New York	82	66	—	Clear
Phoenix	108	78	—	T. Rain
Portland	84	62	—	Clear
Reno	92	56	—	Clear
Roseburg	88	56	—	Clear
Salt Lake	76	60	—	Clear
San Francisco	66	54	—	Cloudy
Seattle	—	—	—	Clear
Spokane	80	50	—	Clear
Washington, D. C.	82	64	—	Foggy

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