MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturday
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
25-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 75
ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
An Independent Newspaper
Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1879.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance
Daily, one year $5.00
Daily, six months 2.75
Daily, one month ..... .60
By Carrier, in Advance—Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and on Highways.
Daily, one year $6.00
Daily, six months 3.25
Daily, one month ..... .60
All terms, cash in advance.
Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Full Leased Wire Service
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also to the local news published herein.
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.
MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Advertising Representatives
M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.
MEMBER 1933 OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The political pot has started to boil. This means that the wives of Grangers will be overworked next spring, frying chicken for a candidate for Governor, who is always busy spneaking up on the farmer vote, or ramming a pitchfork through the power trust.

• • •

Autoists do not seem to understand that the new Central Point short-cut, is intended as a short-cut to Central Point—not the hospital, or the morgue.

• • •

"The Harry Going family has went away."—(Paisley Items). Perfect co-ordination.

• • •

UNSUNG HERO
(Press Dispatch)

The fugitives found the whiskey in a car which they stole.

"They began passing it around," Laws said. "With each drink the leader of the gang, Wilbur Underhill, became more violent and more determined to kill the warden and us two guards. Finally, in desperation, I asked for the bottle. I almost drained it.

"If the convicts had drunk it, we would have all been dead."

• • •

"WEAK-END DANCING"—(Siskiyou News). Observers say that for once the newspapers are right.

• • •

Female legs are once again worn without stockings.

• • •

A promising young outlaw returned yesterday from an enforced sojourn in the south. His folks used to boast they never spanked him.

Information from St. Paul, Minn., says that a jobless man has invented an attachment to a bread-mixing machine, that will do the work of four men.

• • •

In the middle of the season, set aside for the mistaking of toadstools for mushrooms, a hunter gets shot for a deer, in Douglas county.

• • •

A soprano-voiced lady complained yesterday, "the orchestra tried to drown me." The orchestra should be praised for its intentions, not results, we did not inform the soprano.

• • •

Mr. Thomas Mooney, the eminent highly publicized agitator, from his San Quentin prison cell announces, that not he, but "California stands convicted of the Preparedness Day bomb outrage." California retorts, rather unfeelingly, that Mr. Mooney—not the commonwealth—is peeling the prison potatoes, and doing as the warden says. California does not seem to care, who was convicted of the bombing as long as Mr. Mooney is serving the sentence.

• • •

WHAT? CHILDREN FIRST!
(School and System)

The proposals for grade-separation improvements, too, to prevent some careless or fate-tempting driver who scorns to "stop, look and listen" from killing himself, are tremendously expensive and could easily be postponed. One could maintain a good-size city school system for a year on what one important grade-separation project would cost. With the present general surplus of population, there is little need today for curtailing the education of thousands of school children that some careless or drunken driver should be prevented from killing himself by trying to dispute the right of way with a locomotive.

• • •

There is some complaint on file about the June weather, which is as incapable of pleasing everybody as a newspaper. What the weather needs is a committee of guardians that will produce sunshine in the hayfields and rain in the cornfields, and warm up the water in the swimming pools. This thing of having the same kind of weather for every district, irrespective of the needs of the district, is quite annoying.

• • •

Another aviator, attempting to fly the Atlantic, has apparently flew from New York to the Great Beyond, and no data on the time it took him.

• • •

Evidence in the senate inquiry into the meanness of J. Pierpont Morgan, as yet to reveal a sterling leader of the people, confronted with a chance to make some money on a Morgan tip, said: "I should say not, Pierp. I am going to write to the governor about your proposition as soon as I get back to the office."

Flying With the Sun

WHAT do you think of traveling from New York City to Moscow in approximately two days?

This solo flier, Mattern, landed in Moscow, 51 hours and 37 minutes after he left Manhattan—only about three hours over the two-day limit.

This exceeds the time made by Post and Gatty by about three hours. Had Mattern not been forced by head winds and fog far from his course, and compelled to land on a light house island, off the coast of Norway, he would have broken the former record by at least 12 hours.

Two days from New York to Moscow, two more days to the Pacific ocean,—around the world in 80 days, will soon be reduced to EIGHT.

What was once the height of romantic imagination, is now so pedestrian and out-of-date, as to be ludicrous.

Wings on a gasoline engine, supported by skill and courage, have put the magic carpet and Aladdin's lamp into the discard, for all time.

Believe it or not,—the time is not far distant, when man will literally travel with the sun!

He Knows His Onions

DID YOU notice a small item in this paper last week, that President Roosevelt planned to take the air Sunday night and tell the people his views on veteran relief?

The report was correct. That is what the President told the press boys. But he made no talk over the radio last night, on veteran relief or anything else.

Why? Because he didn't need to. That suggestion was enough. As a matter of fact, there was a majority in both houses of congress, in favor of increasing the veterans' "economy" allowance 10 per cent—that is a 15 instead of a 25 per cent reduction. The very efficient veterans' lobby had the boys all steamed up.

President Roosevelt opposed such action. He insisted upon his 25 per cent reduction. "All right," his leaders moaned, "you are due for a two to one beating."

"Fine," returned the President, "I will talk over the radio to the people Sunday night."

That was enough. The boys didn't want the chief to talk to the people and get the popular reaction to boosting allowances for veterans.

The 25 per cent reduction was agreed to.

Which shows two things. The President's present power and prestige, and the power of public opinion.

When "Will" They Wake Up!

THE greatest single need in this community—in the entire country for that matter—is clear and independent thinking. Practically all our recent troubles have been due to so many people believing things which AREN'T TRUE.

It's a curious thing. In business matters, the people, as a whole, are pretty hard to fool. There are exceptions, of course,—here and there one can find victims of the old army game,—buyers of gold bricks, bogus bonds and stocks, worthless gadgets, put over by high-powered sales talk, at a profit of several hundred percent.

But the sucker list is small, and steadily growing smaller. When the people have to hand over their good money, they stop, look and listen,—they don't as a rule, pay their money first and kick themselves afterward.

But when it comes to politics,—the oldest flim-flam of them all—similar prudence and perspicacity, are woefully lacking.

• • • • •

SLICK and unprincipled politicians, with nothing but the gift of gab, still have their lengthy sucker lists, and still work their racket, time without end. The graft is exposed once, only to be put over, in a slightly different fashion, a second,—then a third and a fourth time. THE GULLIBILITY OF THEIR VICTIMS IS SIMPLY INEXHAUSTIBLE.

• • • • •

JACKSON County now has a practical demonstration of this. For many years but particularly during the past three or four years, certain slick, unprincipled politicians, with nothing but the gift of gab—and a total disregard of the truth,—have been flim-flamming the people of this section of Oregon.

They have repeatedly claimed our local government has been crooked, corrupt and criminal, they have repeatedly charged their opponents in public life with being dishonest, and venal, they have time and again maintained that all this community needed to have a perfect government, a government lily white and above reproach, was to defeat their opponents and place THEM in power.

• • • • •

WELL, at the last election SOME of these apostles of political and moral perfection WERE placed in power. And because they were—and ONLY because they were—Jackson County has suffered the most inefficient, wasteful, and deplorable administration of affairs in the offices they controlled, ever recorded in the history of this section of the state.

And yet in the face of these facts—facts which can't be denied,—there are people, how many no one knows but certainly SOME,—who are still falling for the same graft all over again. They are not only falling for the same graft but the same sort of talk—the same sort of lies and falschoods and flim-flam, put out in the same old way.

• • • • •

THE situation would be laughable, if the dangers to this community were not so serious.

All that is needed to restore this community to its rightful place as one of the finest in the state,—on the entire coast for that matter,—is for the people as a whole, to exercise the same care and prudence toward political salesmen, that they would exercise toward commercial salesmen. Not believe what they say until they check up on their claims, not fall for their guff until they go to the records, find out what is true and what isn't.

That's all. Just common prudence and a little horse sense. Just looking the horse over before you put up your cash.

But that is precisely what the people of Jackson County who are still on the politicians' sucker list—refuse to do!

Week-End Visitors—E. V. Herbert and Miss Mary Tobin of The Dalles, were week-end guests in Medford of Mr. Herbert's sister, Mrs. Effie Hebert Yeaman.

In Ashland Sunday—Spending yesterday in Ashland, enjoying the cool of the neighboring city's park, were Mrs. Kate Young and Miss Helen Minkler.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

Signed 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. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

RIGHT FOOT, LEFT FOOT, TOE FIRST, THEN THE HEEL.

A writer purporting to be a "physical culture expert" advises readers that in walking the heel should strike the ground first, then the ball of the foot.

An instructor in physical education avers that the "expert" evidently knows little of the kinesiology of gymnastics. (Kinesiology, we might explain for the benefit of plain folk, is the scientific study of muscular movements). The teacher goes on to explain that in walking the ball of the foot should touch the ground first and the heel an instant afterward.

Scientifically and theoretically the teacher is right, I believe. But if you wear high heels it is almost impossible to walk naturally.

The physical education teacher points out that if the heel strikes the ground first the step loses its elasticity and there is a shock of sudden impact transmitted from heel to hip and perhaps through the spine up to the brain itself.

Again I don't know about the shock to the brain. I suspect that is just a notion conjured out of the atmosphere by a nimble witted salesman.

It is enough to acknowledge that when the heel strikes the ground first the step is robbed of its elasticity and its grace.

So much for heels or shoes. No matter what the heels are made of or whether they are one inch or three inches high.

If you must wear heels, the lower the heels the better, for general health, comfort and grace of movement. But if you are accustomed to high heels it is better not to switch suddenly to low heels or heelless footwear. If you do you are likely to suffer an actual strain, much like a sprain of the tarsus or forefoot. Come down to earth by easy stages, having the heels lowered moderately, week by week, till you get 'em on the ground without discomfort.

Girls who wear low heeled sport shoes or similar footwear as a rule, may put on the highest heels for a heavy date, without ill effect. As long as they get back to their health footwear at least a few hours in the day the freak shoes will do no great harm.

Likewise when women decide to change to low heels or heelless footwear if they will get back on the stilts for a few hours each day, they will suffer less foot strain.

The strain comes from the unaccustomed stretching of the heel cord and the unaccustomed flexion or bending of the joints in the tarsus or forefoot.

To rest the feet, sit with the feet (not the legs) crossed at the instep, and let both feet rest on their outer borders on the floor.

To strengthen the feet and oppose weak foot or flat foot, endeavor to walk toeing straight ahead or even toeing in a bit, and walk rather on the outer borders of the feet as tho you be bowlegged.

As a general health rule, go barefoot whenever you have the opportunity—of course, with due precaution against contracting ringworm (foot itch) about gymnasiums, swimming pools, baths, or hookworm in southery regions where the ground is polluted.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Out, Damned Spot.

I have a peculiar whitish spot that has been bothering me on the neck for a long time. There is a drawing sensation . . . I have consulted a physician about it and . . . (L. F).

Answer—Well, I'm not a second sight artist. If you are not satisfied with the first physician's advice, try, try again.

Iron and Ammonium Citrate.

You said to dissolve one ounce of iron and ammonium citrate in four ounces of water, add one grain of copper sulphate, and take one or two teaspoonfuls after each of the three meals daily and continue for two or three months. Do you mean an ounce of iron and another ounce of ammonium citrate?—(Composite of Steenteen Inquiries).

Answer—No. Iron and ammonium citrate is the name of one iron compound. The recipe, with or without the copper sulphate, is an efficient remedy in hypochromic anemia—the primary anemia of pale, weak girls or women with burning tongue, brittle nails, dry graying hair, etc.

The Idaho Kid.

Clipping inclosed concerning babies for adoption. If the writer of the item is desirous of adopting a new born babe of good parentage, please notify me. Date of birth will be about (a week ahead of date of letter). (Southern Idaho Physician).

Answer—I'll hold your offer on file for a while, Doctor. Sounds like a fine opportunity for some lucky family to bring up the Idaho Kid. But we warn all readers that this is the only child available for adoption, and we can give no assurance that this one will be available long.

(Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

SINKING 'EM WITH SARAZEN

By GENE SARAZEN
World Golf Champion.
(As Told to Alan Gould)

No matter whether it's in a national championship or a club tournament, you can't win with "sixes or sevens" on your golf card.

Right away you probably will remind me that Bobby Jones won the 1929 National Open championship despite a couple of sevens on his last round. That is quite true, but it also is true that Jones was lucky to squeeze out a tie with Al Espinosa that day and get a second chance to win the title in a playoff. It's the exception that proves the rule.

Failed to "Finesse"

In that same tournament, if I had not taken several bad sixes, on comparatively easy holes, I would have been the winner.

That was one of the things that led me to study my cards. I found that my chances of winning four open championships had been "blown," within a period of six years, because I had sixes or sevens on my cards.

How did I take these sixes and sevens? I'll tell you. I failed to "finesse," and by that I mean the same thing that happens so often at the bridge table.

In other words, if I had been willing to sacrifice distance and make the proper, sensible play, instead of trying to "shoot the works" when in difficulties, I would have achieved better results.

Better Not to Gamble.

I do not mean to say that a man playing for a national championship should not take chances at times, but there are important occasions when discretion is the better part of valor.

For instance, if I am in the woods, with a long and dangerous carry to the green, my best bet is to take the penalty, play safely for a four or five, rather than gamble on a three and wind up taking a six or seven.

My cards for 144 holes of play in the British and American open championships last year showed only one six and no sevens. That one six was due to a careless pitch to the green at Fresh Meadow. It was trapped.

Editorial Comment

The Attack on Pollution.

Entire agreement of the valley mayors at the conference for a clean Willamette river, together with Governor Meier's assurance that preliminaries to the anti-pollution project will be hastened, brings at last that desired co-operation which should put an end to dangerous abuse of the stream. Those communities which are accustomed to deposit their sewage in the Willamette, and which have repented, now are associated in the pledge to reform.

If, as has been said, federal reconstruction aid is partial to sewage disposal projects of a self-liquidating nature, no great length of time need pass before such aid is procured and the vital work itself goes forward—to give employment to the unemployed, and to ransom the Willamette from pestilence. The governor is correct in his position that time should not be wasted. Federal funds are available now, while in the past the difficulty of local financing has seemed an insuperable obstacle, as doubtless it would in the future.

We have the opinion of Dr. William Levin, assistant state health officer, that the Willamette has come to be, through the wrongful introduction of wastes, "nothing more or less than an open sewer." The statement reproaches and indicts us all. It concerns our health and happiness. The Oregonian does not doubt that public familiarity with the shameful and dangerous condition of the river will bring about unanimous public approval of the remedy.—Oregonian.

LENIENCY BILL TO BANKRUPTS NEAR

WASHINGTON, June 3.— (AP) — Congressional action on bankruptcy relief legislation this session was assured today when house democratic leaders decided to take up the McKeown bill to permit insolvent corporations to reorganize with court sanction.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, June 5.—Diary of a modern Pepys: Out and Will McHarg tells me the Jean Douglas writing dainty sonnets in the magazines is Betty Forsythe, the trigger-minded news stand girl when he resided at the old Majestic. And a protege of Edna Ferber who also resided there.

O. O. McIntyre

So did my essay neat, and with my wife to George Buckley's tea for Elizabeth Young, chatting with Mrs. W. R. Hearst and her sister, Mrs. Irwin, Peg Howard and Joe Moore. Then through Central Park perching on a cool slope to watch the sun go down. And waved to Luther Reed passing in an auto.

To a play, talking to Margaret Illington and Major Bowes in adjoining seats and later off to a spread where Frank Phillips and B. C. Forbes introduced me to Alfred P. Sloan, Paul Cavath, Albert Wiggins and sundry goliaths of finance, all easily met. To bed reading "As the Earth Turns," a solly cochlear of farm life.

Near Reuben's sandwich salon last night a bare-head girl slouched in the driver's seat of a taxi, reading a tabloid. I thought it might be diverting to engage her for the short spin home. Her driving seemed careful enough, but she had none of the talkativeness of the male charioteer. As she was pulling away after depositing me a passing driver called "How's hackin', kid?" She flung back: "Okay. I pick up a geezer now and then."

From cocktail frock to dinner party gown in one yank is Milady's latest. Sleeves of afternoon tea gowns are now detachable and may be removed in a jiffy, thus giving a gown appearance of being solely for evening wear. Maybelle Manning Olwell started the innovation.

Personal nomination for the most beautiful of the silver-haired society matrons—Mrs. Walter Chrysler.

Rube and Irma Goldberg's sons, Tommy and George, publish "The Flash-Beaitz," a monthly feuilliton circulated at 25 cents a copy among friends of their parents. It's so crammed with brisk patter and caricatures of artists and writers that when suspended on account of school work an insistent list of subscribers demanded its revival this summer.

The most popular American along the French Riviera is Jimmy Walker's biographer, Frank Scully. Minus a limb, he darts along lizard-like on one crutch, sporting white gloves, a beret at rakish angle and as care free as the Cote d'Azur itself. His jovial banter coupled with a philosophical and whimsical understanding of the passing parade has made him a favorite. He calls his home in Nice, "Villa Variety," for the gentleman coauthor with Frank Harris on a George Bernard Shaw biography, is also Riviera correspondent for Sime's encyclopedia of Broadway—Variety. His chateau, being on the road to Monte Carlo, is a Mecca for celebrities.

Thingumabobs: Mrs. Howard Chandler Christy has a collection of bottles. . . Maurice Chevalier and Gene Fowler have been making midnight rounds of the water front lunch wagons for "atmosphere". . . Addressing him as "Irving" annoys Irvin Cobb . . . But his best friends do it. . . Billy De Beck used to have a valet named "Iggipig" . . . Don Clarke has one of his old bosses hung in effigy in his work shop. . . Jo Davidson, the sculptor, is quitting Paris for residence in Florence . . . Two Fall novels are to be dedicated to the late Frang Ward O'Malley. . . Albert Payson Terhune does most of his writing after midnight before a great fire at Pompton Lakes, N. J. . . Deems Taylor's office is in the Metropolitan Opera House.

Someone sent Montague Glass a royal specimen of Pomeranian named Ming Toy. Beribboned and glossy after a bath, it was luxuriating on a sweep of velvety grass on the lawn. Atop a nearby fence a tom cat arched its flank, fluffed its tail and tested long claws in anticipatory relish. A negro cook glancing out a side window, called in shrill Dahomey whine: "O, Ming! You better come in. Iff'n that alley cat lays holt of you he'll turn you every way they is but loose."

Likely imagination, but I dropped around to my deposit box today to glance over the wreck. And as a wreck is it a sweetheart! As I say it may have been imagination but I was conscious of unsavory odor. Peeeee-ru!

(Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

COLUMBIA FISH STRIKE AT END

ASTORIA, Ore., June 5. — (AP) — Fishing boats dotted the Columbia river today as commercial fishermen attempted to make up for the loss during the strike that has paralyzed the Columbia river fishing industry for several weeks. The strike ended officially Sunday when the strikers committee and delegates accepted an offer made by W. L. Thompson, president of the Columbia River Packers' association.

On behalf of his company Mr. Thompson offered eight cents per pound for Chinook and Blueback salmon until August 1 and four cents from August 1 to August 20. Also three cents per pound for steelhead from June 20 to August 25. He also agreed to frequent meetings between representatives of fishermen and trollers with his company relative to maskets and prices and with cannery workers relative to wages and working conditions.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
June 5, 1923.
(It was Tuesday)

Miss Georgia Williams and Arthur Hess of this city are wed at the Methodist church.

May free from damaging frosts weather report shows.

Lee Garlock is named "registrar of motor vehicles."

Bill Offutt's racing car "Rabbit" travels the fairground track in 57 seconds.

Shortage of fresh vegetables in city.

Craters' club to hold "Roaring Camp" celebration.

Medford femininity agog over report that Rudolfo Valentino and bride spent night at Hotel Medford.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
June 5, 1913.
(It was Thursday)

Daily auto stage will be run to Crater lake with $15 for the round trip.

County Judge Tou Velle "puts Jackson county on a business basis."

Council passes the anti-weed ordinance.

Chief of Police Hittson arrests Sheriff Singler for speeding on Main street. He was going better than 20-mile-an-hour clip, admitted his guilt, and was fined $2, which he paid. The chief and sheriff are old friends.

Rush of applicants at county court for widow's pensions under new law. None will be granted until more is known about the law.

CLEAR DECKS FOR TRIAL OF BALLOT CASES TOMORROW

(Continued from Page One)

ited to the seating capacity of the courtroom, it has been announced.

Theft on Recount Eve

The ballot thefts occurred on the night of February 20 last, during and after a meeting of the "Good Government congress," in the courthouse. The afternoon previous, the court had ordered a recount of the November ballots cast for sheriff, between Gordon L. Schermerhorn and former Sheriff Ralph G. Jennings, a "write-in" candidate. Schermerhorn, on the face of the returns was elected by 127. When court attendants and lawyers went to get the ballots the following morning, the crime was discovered, automatically ending the recount. Ballot containers from 46 of the 58 Jackson county precincts were taken, totaling between 8,000 and 10,000 votes.

A week later warrants were issued for the arrest of the following, charged with the crime, later to be indicted:

Many Rounded Up

County Judge Earl H. Fehl, Suspended Sheriff Gordon L. Schermerhorn, Walter Jones, mayor of Rogue River; John Glenn of Ashland, former county jailer; Tom L. Breechen of Ashland, ward politician; Joseph Croft, Banks follower and guard; Oliver Martin, former Klamath county resident; Claude Ward, brother-in-law of Banks; John Brock, of this city; Arthur LaDieu, former business manager of Banks' newspaper, and Virgil Edington, Gold Hill. All the above entered not guilty pleas.

E. A. Fleming, Jacksonville orchardist, and one of the chief witnesses for the state in the Banks murder trial, was listed as a "John Doe," and was released on personal bonds last week. Fleming is scheduled to enter a plea this week.

Pleas of guilty were entered by eight indicted men, as follows: R. C. Cummings, Rogue River, reputed "congressman;" Wesley McKitrick, Medford, "Banks guard" who testified at the Eugene trial he was a visitor, "at least once a day and sometimes twice," to the Bank's home; Earl Bryant, Jacksonville, victim of an arson-insurance plot last winter that imperiled himself and family at midnight; J. V. Gaddy of Jacksonville; Charles W. (Chuck) Davis, who last week denied the report he was a "congressman;" Wilbur Sexton and Mason Burley Sexton, brothers, and C. Jean Connors, former "parliamentarian" of the "Good Government congress."

Attorneys Engaged

County Judge Fehl is represented by Attorney A. C. Hough of Grants Pass, and Tom J. Enright of this city; Suspended Sheriff Schermerhorn is represented by Attorney Frank J. Newman of this city, and Claude Ward is represented by Attorney William E. Phipps.

The indicted men entering pleas of guilty are represented by Attorneys E. E. Kelly and Frank DeSouza, upon appointment by the court.

Attorney Tom J. Enright represents all the other defendants, either alone or in conjunction with other lawyers.

LOAN TO CHINA IS MARKET AID

WASHINGTON, June 5. — (AP) — Under President Roosevelt's direction, the reconstruction corporation has arranged a $50,000,000 loan for China to buy American cotton and wheat, a significant step in the campaign for foreign farm markets.

This long-sought deal, calculated to lift a big share of the country's cotton surplus at least, was concluded in the recent personal conferences held by the president with Chinese Finance Minister T. V. Soong, one of the series of international exchanges preparatory to the London world economic conference.

It will make possible at present prices Chinese purchase of 900,000 bales of cotton and 12,500,000 bushels of wheat.

Dad Says:
"Plant your dreams and harvest your hopes." We have a plan to finish gradually the IDEAL HOME YOU DREAM ABOUT.
Just call our Modernizing Department and it will be a delight to learn how small the cost; how easily done; how the handy man can make them. Remember it costs nothing to find out.
Phone the Lumber Number 594
For Low Priced Lumber
ECONOMY LUMBER CO.
"THE HOME BUILDERS DEPARTMENT STORE"
EVERY BUILDING NEED
NO. PACIFIC HIGHWAY AT COURT ST.
MEDFORD, ORE.

PORTLAND OREGON offers
NOTHING FINER IN HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS

THE HOTEL MULTNOMAH
is Portland's largest hotel, located only 3 blocks from the leading banks and stores, yet out of the noisy traffic. New modern furniture, new equipment, new decorations. . . Excellent dining room, cafeteria and coffee shop. Popular prices. Garage across the street; attendants at the door . . . Lobby pipe organ concert every evening.
RATES FROM
$1.50 DETACHED BATH
$2.00 WITH BATH
HOTEL MULTNOMAH
PORTLAND, OREGON

At Geary and Taylor the San Francisco visitor finds San Francisco's finest hotel. Here, those who appreciate an environment of quiet liveliness are sure to be found—each year sees more travelers returning to enjoy its hospitable atmosphere. Fortune's Clift, physically one of the finest, yet old with its years of service, located in the very center of Italian San Francisco. . . Here the Clift grill, the better shops, the theatres, at hand from the Outstanding to every guest, management, the beautiful lobby, the structure. . . perhaps San Francisco's attractive hotel restaurants, teen floors above the . . . decorated and richly furnished, magnificent room where . . . a la carte service is to be . . . the diner a far flung view of San Francisco's multitudinous hills, ship-strewn Bay, the teeming Oakland and Berkeley surging to the hills on the opposite shore . . . away. The view from here is marvelous, a sedative to tired nerves, a delight to the jaundiced eye, a pick-me-up to the jaded appetite. On the main floor are two other equally famous restaurants, the Florentine Room . . . unique, delightfully airy . . . just off the main lobby, . . . roof of spans some 540 guest . . . an outside room, each . . . bath. Numerous suites . . . every desired size and . . . All room furnishings . . . light fixtures are . . . designs, especially . . . Many of the . . . notice of the . . . seriously are . . . rooms for . . . Clift . . . Mr. . . . Mr. . . . reside . . . course, . . . the management . . . of the guests is . . . that no guest . . . cause to object to the . . . in that atmosphere of . . . and personal service that . . . so important in present day . . . of hotel hospitality. Although the Clift is a major hotel of San Francisco, although it is rated as supreme in service and value-giving, yet the rates there are surprisingly low. The rates start at $3 single and