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### Noblesse Oblige

EX-PRESIDENT and Mrs. Hoover the other day, signed N. R. A. cards, and placed themselves and their household behind the New Deal program. This, of course, was to be expected. All right thinking citizens are doing the same.

Yesterday President Roosevelt did not exactly return the compliment. But he did endorse the principle of relief, that Mr. Hoover as President, advocated and for which he was so roundly criticized.

Said the President to the third annual mobilization for human needs at the White House:

"Some areas have not done their share and have been coming hat in hand to the Federal government. . . . The whole experience we are going through will come back in the end to individual citizens, to individual responsibility, to private organization. . . . Our program is opposed to permanent extension of purely government operations carried to the extent of relieving us of our individual responsibilities as citizens."

In almost the same words when President, Mr. Hoover said, relief primarily should be local, that the government could and would aid, but that it could and would not, substitute government relief for community relief.

THESE two incidents merely demonstrate that on the bigger, more fundamental issues which this economic crisis has created, the present and former presidents stand together far more closely than partisans on either side would have us believe.

In farm, industrial, financial and social relief, the Republican and Democratic leaders had a common purpose, and were not fundamentally far apart in methods.

But where President Hoover, for one reason and another failed, President Roosevelt has thus far, succeeded. In the opinion of this newspaper differences in time and temperament, rather than radical differences in political philosophy, were largely responsible.

### Money Value of Cooperation

THE value of cooperative marketing associations, in the Pacific Northwest are strikingly brought out in the official report of the Federal International Credit Bank of Spokane, just released:

Cooperative marketing associations of the Pacific Northwest have borrowed nearly \$40,000,000 during the last ten years from this bank, and have paid back practically every cent of it. One cooperative failed to repay \$20,000 of its obligations, but this sum has been charged off its books by the bank.

Seven major commodities of the four states have been financed by the bank: Wheat, canned goods, wool, beans, alfalfa seed, honey and prunes. Thirty-one associations have drawn upon the bank for financing. These co-ops have a membership of about 31,000. Cooperatives financed through the bank during the 10-year period, together with their numbers of members and amounts borrowed, include: Canned goods, Apple Growers Association, Hood River, Oregon, 590 members, \$475,000; Cooperative Berry Growers, 555, \$59,535; Eugene, Ore., Fruit Growers Association, 2000, \$2,980,000; Grand Island Canning Company, 20, \$62,708; Growers Cooperative Association, 362, \$1,175,249; Northwest Cooperative Association, 70, \$579,601; Puyallup & Sumner Fruit Growers, 1236, \$936,375; Stayton Canning Company, 199, \$983,586; The Dalles (Ore.) Cooperative Growers, 83, \$42,000; Washington Cannery Cooperative, 535, \$111,317; Wenatchee District Cooperative, 268, \$34,539. Total, 5918 members, \$7,750,987.

The loss on the total loaned amounts to less than 5-100ths of 1 per cent, and is regarded as testimony not only to the sound management of the bank, but to the success of cooperative marketing in the northwest.

Especially during recent years of restricted commercial bank credit, the great majority of producers belonging to the cooperatives would have been unable to secure financing through any other channel than the credit bank and their own associations. Thus, the bank has served as the prime agency in maintaining these important agricultural industries in the four states.

Donald Casebolt, 13, our wide-awake secretary, revealed that if he ever got the cash and nerve necessary, he was going to ask a certain blonde to accompany him to a movie. The young fellow is scared of both the blonde and her Ma.

Thurston (T. E.) Daniels, mentioned for the legislature, has declined, as everybody thought he would. It was hoped he would be caught napping. Mr. Daniels is a Democrat—but does not say much about that—and a good man, and, if he was appointed, it would be just like him not to attend.

S. Morris, the T-Rock S-Valley, O-Hill agriculturist, towned Fry, wearing a leather coat like the University of Oregon boys.

The wrestling match Thurs. eve was not very well attended, but those present were rewarded amply. The gladiators fought dramatically, and when it looked like wrestling it was boxing, and when it looked like boxing it was wrestling.

People are still out of money for everything except new autos, etc., etc., etc.

Owing to an increase in auto traffic on the main drag, jaywalking is no longer safe and pedestrians are forced to use the crosswalks.

The Bow and Arrow Club has been granted permission to use a vacant lot. The members are called archers. The bow and arrow is a dangerous weapon, but when unloaded never goes off and kills an innocent bystander. The archers never point a bow and arrow at a friend, in the spirit of fun, or as an impractical joke. The lady archers are the best and usually hit something, if not what they are aiming at.

There is a lack of vice—except Ad. Most of the prevailing evil is a haugover from the kind that lives after men who do it.

ROSEBURG, Ore., Sept. 9.—(AP)—The body of Don G. Adams, 60, was found Friday in a tunnel in the mountain near Glendale, according to a message received by Coroner H. C. Stearns and Sheriff Percy Webb, who left immediately to make the investigation.

Searchers have been looking for Adams since his disappearance from his Glendale home August 31.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, Pa., Sept. 9.—(AP)—Calling for preservation of the "freedom and integrity of the states," Philip Cabot of Harvard university today characterized the national recovery program as "a long step in the direction of fascism."

In an address prepared for delivery at the convention of the Pennsylvania Electric association, he expressed the view that if the NRA policies "were made permanent," the states' rights would remain in force for any considerable length of time we may find that the forces we have set in motion are beyond our control," asserted Cabot.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 9.—(AP)—The fire that raged for three weeks in the forests of three northwest Oregon counties destroyed approximately 10,000,000 feet of some of the finest timber in the state, F. H. Brundage, assistant regional forester in charge of fire control, reported today to Regional Forester C. J. Buck.

### Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.  
 signed letters pertaining to personal seats and hygiene not to discuss diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady in a stamped self-addressed envelope. 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, 265 El Camino, Severy Hills, Cal.

WHY HAVE MOSQUITOES ABOUT THE PLACE?  
 These fine summer nights it is curious how visitors in search of healthful environment will at once slipping mosquitoes or hurry indoors to escape them. The female, yet never grow even slightly restless about the place a health resort. It is our funny education. Few of our "educated" citizens know why or how mosquitoes breed or how to suppress the nuisance.

Yankee character, the village health officer, who owes his position to politics, has only vague notions. If any about the method of ridding the community of the mosquito nuisance. It is pretty widely recognized now that the presence of flies in a place where food is served stamps the place as dangerously unsanitary. No matter if the so-called health or sanitary authorities plaster the walls with permits, licenses, certificates of "inspection," the wise customer will discover he has mislaid his appetite or has got to run to catch a train if the flies get around to him with the water. In spite of the o.k. of the politicians of the health department, the presence of flies is a sure index of uncleanliness on the premises or close enough to constitute a menace to the health of any one who eats there.

So far as we know, the common rain-barrel or tomato can mosquito is not an agent in the spread of disease. Only the comparatively rare Anopheles (distinguished from the common Culex by its appearance of almost cleanliness on the premises or close enough to constitute a menace to the health of any one who eats there. So far as we know, the common rain-barrel or tomato can mosquito is not an agent in the spread of disease. Only the comparatively rare Anopheles (distinguished from the common Culex by its appearance of almost cleanliness on the premises or close enough to constitute a menace to the health of any one who eats there.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS  
 Cherech La Femme.  
 At this time of year when the rules for first aid to drowning are given much publicity, nearly always the wrong part of head and right arm is advised. I want to do what I can to correct this error. I'd like to know who originated the practice of placing the arm or hand under the head. (K. R.)

Answer—I've been trying to solve this mystery for years, but it baffles me. I believe a news photographer introduced the modification, as it brings out the beauty of the volunteer subject's face. That's the only earthly reason I can conceive for the modification of the resuscitation method introduced by Schafer—but the American Red Cross prefers to omit the name of Schafer as well as change the technique to make a prettier picture.

Hypochondriasis.  
 Is a person whose thyroid gland is deficient (hypothyroidism) lacking in iodine. A says yes. B says no, that thyroid extract must be given, but not iodine. (Mrs. L. D.)

Answer—Yes. In many cases a suitable iodine ration is sufficient treatment. Only the patient's physician can safely prescribe the right amount of iodine, or thyroid extract if he finds that necessary. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

MANITOWOC, Wis., Sept. 9.—(AP)—Daniel Bleser, president of the Kingsbury Breweries said today that options have been taken on west coast property and that the company considers producing beer in the west to eliminate freight rates. Bleser denied published reports that a deal had been closed for erection of a million dollar brewery at Los Angeles.

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adding a horse and buggy last month in Nominlingue. Too bad we can't frame all these souvenirs and bring 'em back with us.

First Roasting Ear  
 For the first time in my life I've had roasting ears roasted. Last summer I didn't get any corn-on-the-cob at all, being on my own resources in New York, except for the one roasted ear I bought at Coney Island for two bits. It was nicely buttered and salted, but the ear in which I accidentally dropped it—made it taste funny so I threw it away. That's an awful waste, I know, but I wasn't very hungry anyway. What I'm trying to remember now, with little success, is where the devil I got a quarter, last year, in New York.

Anyway, for the first time in my life I've had roasting ears roasted. We built a huge bon-fire of driftwood on the lake shore, and then held the ears of corn over the hottest part with long sticks, until they were nice and black, and all burned on the ends. If the stick didn't break or burn, and let the corn fall in the fire, we then drew off, buttered, salted, and ate them. And were they good? Most decidedly, they were NOT. They tasted like burnt popcorn. If it weren't for the sand which leaped up from the bed of the lake and hid between the kernels it would have been some better, but not much. I like canned corn, myself.

Recruit signed  
 Some time ago I mentioned something about a kid in Nominlingue wanting to go abroad with us, and I guess he'll go. His name is Roland Morris, and if he does attend us, may God have mercy on him. This vagabondism is swell at times, but this guy gets kind of surly at times and Oh! Oh!—the surly bird catches the cat. That doesn't fit very well, but it's the best pun I can think of at the time.

We've down to see the shipping master of the cattle boat we are to go on and how he says we can't go till the twentieth. I'm afraid if we have to wait that long we'll never go, 'cause we're getting pretty low on rocks with which to buy groceries. They claim that everything is two weeks behind schedule because the boat is tied up for repairs or damages suffered during the recent Atlantic storms.

Mr. Ruihl once told me that when there was nothing to say, say it in as few words as possible, so I guess I'd better throw in the sponge on this (thanks, Boy!).

DICK APPLIGATE  
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setting quite drunk continually, and always expressing his lousy sentiments in a loud voice. Phooey.

We've a lot of excitement this week. The day before we left here for the country, last week, I picked off an old guy, Ford Sedan down town with the Dodge. He'd stopped suddenly for a red light (traffic) and since I couldn't stop suddenly for anything, the way the brakes on the car were, I climbed right aboard from behind. The car belonged to a doctor, who was evidently, from his actions, suffering from hydrophobia at the time. I forgot to mention that it was in the Ford Sedan at the time of the catastrophe. He didn't stay in it long, though. He got out, and seemed to prefer the Dodge to his Ford. He tried to climb in that, but wishing to be bit by a hydrophobic, on account of the children, I forestalled this intention by locking the door.

A good hydrophobic-lac is not to be put off so easily, however, and he hung around till I got out (our bumpers were locked) which I didn't do till he'd quit frothing at the mouth, and then I warily crawled out on the opposite side. His car wasn't hurt much—just a bent bumper, which I'd have fixed in a minute, if he'd only have let me get close enough to it. But he wouldn't. Not until after telling me I'd broken his neck, wrecked his car, shattered his nerves and put his pipe out. I still don't think I put his pipe out. It was just a trumped up charge, I think.

Total Damage \$4.15  
 Anyway, he wanted me to go to his garage with him and see how much the damages would be, whereupon I could pay him and be on my way. Since I was on my way already—to dinner—I declined, promising to look him up the next day, and giving him my address. The next day we went down to the hospital where we saw superintendent. Don went in to see him, carrying a tale of woe about how badly hurt I was, with a severely sprained knee or something. But the old guy was so interested in telling about his sore neck, that Don didn't have time to eulogize me. The bill was or rather still is four dollars and fifteen cents. I think he had the valves ground, too, that being the only thing that I can think of to account for the four dollars.

And then that afternoon Don got him a nice fat kid on a bicycle. Every time anyone up here sees a kid or rather still a four dollar bill yell "DAMAGES" at the top of their lungs and one can hear them for miles. In fact, everyone does, and comes running. The kid Don got on the notch happened to be going thru a red light "same as we were," and didn't have any kick coming. It didn't hurt him any; just knocked his bike out from under him, dejected him a bit, but he unconsciously on the street. We're going after baby-buggy this week, after already

### LEGION TO VOTE ON YREKA TRIP

The question of whether Medford American Legion post's drum corps will make the trip to the Yreka, Cal. Gold Rush, September 15, 16 and 17, will be decided at the meeting of the post Monday evening. It is understood that the Ashland post's kiltie band will be present at the celebration and there is considerable sentiment for sending the local organization which made such a good showing at the recent state Legion convention in Klamath Falls.

In addition to the question of the Yreka trip the Legionnaires Monday evening will conclude nominations for election of post officers. There is being rivalry for some of the chairs and it is rumored that a dark horse candidate may be nominated at the final moment to contest for the commander's gavel.

### Wall St. Report

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—(AP)—Resumption of Saturday trading in the securities markets today failed to arouse even a faint glimmer of enthusiasm and stock transactions dropped to the lowest level of the year to date. Professionals passed a few equities back and forth on the exchange floor, but price fluctuations were unimportant and the close was fairly steady. Transfers approximated 250,000 shares.

Today's closing price for 32 selected stocks follow:

Al. Chem. & Dye	134 1/2
Am. Can	95 1/2
Am. & Fgn. Power	12 1/2
A. T. & T.	128
Anaconda	102 1/2
Atch. T. & S. F.	65
Bendix Avia.	17 1/2
Beth Steel	37 1/2
California Packing	25 1/2
Catalpillar Tract.	21 1/2
Chrysler	44 1/2
Com. Solv.	32 1/2
Curtiss Wright	9 1/2
DuPont	78 1/2
Gen. Foods	37 1/2
Gen. Motors	32 1/2
Int. Harvest.	38 1/2
I. T. & T.	16
Johns. Man.	52 1/2
Mom. Ward	23
North Amer.	22 1/2
Penney (J. C.)	47 1/2
Phillips Pet.	31 1/2
Radio	8 1/2
So. Pac.	28 1/2
Std. Brands	27 1/2
St. Oil Cal.	40 1/2
St. Oil N. J.	49 1/2
Trans. Amer.	61 1/2
Union Carb.	48 1/2
United Aircraft	36 1/2
U. S. Steel	51 1/2

Coast Brewery Favored—(AP)—MANITOWOC, Wis., Sept. 9.—(AP)—Daniel Bleser, president of the Kingsbury Breweries said today that options have been taken on west coast property and that the company considers producing beer in the west to eliminate freight rates. Bleser denied published reports that a deal had been closed for erection of a million dollar brewery at Los Angeles.

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### NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 9.—From midnight until dawn I sat in the saloon d'attente reserved for expectant fathers, in a New York maternity hospital. While I soaked up some of the tension of the new parent, who inhaled four packages of cigarettes furiously, mostly my mind was far away.

Waiting in a crisis, thoughts scatter like bubbles in the wind. I thought how much an erect gentleman near the door, taut as a fiddle string, looked like Charles G. Norris and I thought how much my life would alter were I born again. One thing certain—I would prefer re-birth in a small town.

I would regret missing that period of sitting on the front porch in the hazy twilight of a summer evening. This phase of family communion is almost gone. How contagious the serenity of trees in sleepy whisper! A dreamy link with an alluring peace so Tennesseean.

What I have missed most in the city is the calm of dusk, the queer whirl of arabesques as night paints a black-out. Instead of the low cadence of crickets, the fierce huzzah of traffic. Instead of fire-flies, the garish zig-zag of enormous electric seacons. I miss the splendor of rural sunsets.

Somewhere I have read in a rich anthology of life that no one, living 20 years in a small town, is ever completely happy in a city. I lacked two years of 20 in the hills, but I subscribe to that. The same rule applies to the city bred who migrate to smaller communities. All of which doubtless counts for the sociological fact the most supremely happy people are those who live and die where born.

But about being born again. I'd like to be fat, handsome. Somewhere midway between Jack Buchanan and Warren Williams would do. A pair of shoulders like Herb Roth's might help. They could leave me my ears. They are rather dandy. I would attend a fresh-water college. I've always had a leaning toward Wabash. Newspaper work would be my choice, and the Kansas City Star my first hope.

Assuredly I would never use tobacco. Of all life's naggers, nicotine is the most relentless. I would not start girling until about 21. Then I would make it hum and marry as I did at 24. I'd learn one language other than my own perfectly. French preferably and Spanish second choice. From knee-high to a cuck up to and including the doddering age I'd have dogs around. As one of life's indefatigable yeses I would learn to say "No" with the click of a roulette ball.

I'd like to have the same friends. Not one ever failed me. I've heard of double-crossing, but no one I catalogued as friend ever has. I run counter to ordinary existence consistently in but one way. I refuse to be an early bird. And that goes double were I born again. The rest of the world can have from 6 to 11 a. m. I'll take night—and a hamburger on rye! Fine music is one of the most magnificent of earth's generosities and I sincerely regret I did not acquire love for it.

Among lesser accomplishments of life's monotonous tic-toc, I'd like to wear a hat like Olive Brook's, write of the trivial as engagingly as Robert Louis Stevenson, gurgie airy perfume like Noel Coward, fill a room with electric excitement upon entering it in the manner of Floyd Gibbons, sport breast pocket handkerchief like Aubrey Eads and be as boisterously breezy as Lee Tracy.

Dietetics, I believe, play important part in human tranquility. A light breakfast, no lunch and what Arnold Bennett calls a largish dinner is my idea. One sometimes has to live 40 years to become current to the glow of calling on the sick and encouraging the struggler up. And sometimes even longer to learn the poisonous futility of hate. Born again, I'd never contract a single debt. Not because of any particular conscience twinge. But because perpetual debt tears down something one can never build up.

At 5:30 a. m. a coolly competent nurse announced a 7-pound boy. Un-

### 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  
 September 10, 1923  
 (It was Monday)  
 Seven U. S. destroyers go ashore in heavy fog off Santa Barbara, Cal.

Bathing beauty contest at county fair is called off, due to lack of entries.

Citizens of valley contribute liberally to Red Cross drive for funds for aid of quake devastated region of Japan.

Eclipse of sun comes off on scheduled time, but is obscured here by clouds.

Mercury soars to 100 degrees and people anxious for cooler weather.

City to enforce ordinances prohibiting autos in front of fire plugs and racing the fire engine to the fire.

Fred Wagner named postmaster at Ashland.

Local sports bet considerable money on Dempsey-Firpo fight.

Jackson county fair opens tomorrow with horse and auto racing.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY  
 September 10, 1913  
 (It was Wednesday)  
 Good roads bonds carry by 2279 majority. Sams Valley opposes alone of all county precincts.

Harry Thaw, the rich slayer who escapes from midtown, now reported in New Hampshire.

Goat Hill invites everybody to be their guests Saturday, September 20, and eat baked salmon. Arrangements have been made to feed 500. The celebration will "be for the sole purpose of getting together and having a good time before winter sets in."

Frankie Edwards and Bud Boyd to battle in main event of boxing card in Angle opera house.

Hobo hits a rear-end brakeman on head with a club near Main street crossing.

City police escort three girls, all 17 years old, to their homes when found at 10 o'clock last night on Main street. They were waving at passing autoists.

consciously during the racking wait, I was mapping out a life for him. In my zeal I had forgotten the simple rule that will make the lively newcomer happier than advice of all the sages. A trite little thing, it runs like this: "Mind your own business!" (Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

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Hotel San Pablo

Now you may enjoy Comfort Without Extravagance in Oakland's most centrally located town Hotel.

Singles Starting at \$1.25  
 Doubles Starting at \$1.75  
 FREE GARAGE  
 Management  
 Harry B. Strang

When visiting the Bay Region make the San Pablo your home.

San Pablo Ave. at 20th. Ft. OAKLAND, CALIF.

**FRESH from the Decorator's Touch**  
 Hotel Manx presents a new, brighter face to its California friends. Every room is charming, and is being modernized to the last detail. Running ice water, Dining Room and Coffee Shop in connection. Door attendant and garage service.

NEW DEAL RATES  
 Without Bath—Single..... 1.50-2.00  
 Without Bath—Double..... 2.00-2.50  
 With Bath—Single..... 2.00-2.50-3.00  
 With Bath—Double..... 2.50-3.00-3.50  
 Suites, attractively priced.

MEET ME AT THE MANX  
 Harry B. Strang  
 Managing Director, Chairman, California Hotel Association, American Hotel Guild, and President, Oakland Hotel Association.

**HOTEL MANX**  
 POWELL & FARRELL • SAN FRANCISCO

### FIND GLENDALE MAN'S REMAINS IN TUNNEL

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### RECOVERY PLAN DECLARED BLOW AT STATE RIGHTS

who is professor of public utility management in Harvard's graduate school of business administration. "It seems to me unthinkable," he said, "that the regimentation of industry and the control of personal conduct contemplated by the national industrial recovery act represent the sober judgment of this nation, except as emergency measures.

"I do not believe that the voters have seen clearly what it means or how it would affect their daily lives. The eighteenth amendments was an experiment in the control of conduct. It was a colossal failure, and while we are in the process of repeating it so as to retrieve that blunder we have passed the national industrial recovery act, which would require a degree of national control beyond anything heretofore conceived."

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