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.

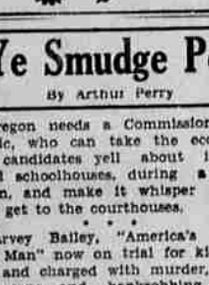
All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

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.

OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION



Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Oregon needs a Commissioner of Magic, who can take the economy the candidates yell about in the rural schoolhouses, during a campaign, and make it whisper when they get to the courthouses.

* * *

Harvey Bailey, "America's No. 1 Bad Man" now on trial for kidnaping, and charged with murder, prison escape, and bankrobbing, was born in Missouri and raised on a farm. Usually leading criminals of the land, first saw the light of day in southern Europe, emigrated to New York City when seven years old, and started their lawlessness by stealing their widowed mother's sewing machine. He also possesses a pronouncable name, which is refreshingly different, after years of Antonio's, Gregorio's and Alphonse's. The Bailey biography shows that he plowed, fired a locomotive, and otherwise tried to make an honest living until 31 years old. Then he decided it was no use, and engineered a bank robbery that netted $2,000,000 in loot. He is liable to hang, something imported desperadoes seldom do.

* * *

Our fire chief has laid himself liable to a shivaree. It will be a monster event. Monster is the perfect descriptive word for shivarees.

* * *

A Japanese has invented an auto that runs by winding up like a clock. The mainspring will not mix with moonshine any better than gasoline.

* * *

Robert Strang, the bootlat, is sporting a do-dad mustache, consisting of two minimum haired L's, back to back, on his upper lip. It looks like H. Fiewher, the demon baker, had fixed it with his trusty monkey-wrench.

* * *

"Free verse may again be the rage." — (Roseburg News Review). You can get as mad as you please, but it's not entitled to its freedom.

* * *

OLDTIMERS TO EAT

The Annual Pioneer's Re-Union, or Fried Chicken Eating contest, will be held at Ashland tomorrow. Such venerable fried chicken eaters as the Hon. William R. Coleman, the Hon. F. L. TouVelle, and other notorious diners, will be on hand to eat some of Alice Hanley's angel cake, homemade pickles, and delicacies and home-spun food prepared by the Eagle Point, Applegate, and Ashland girls. Pioneer orators will also be on hand to make speeches which were dangerous to make in the pioneer days. They were too busy then fighting Indians, that needed fighting, to make speeches. It would be a good idea for the power trust to take their vest pocket kitchen to the re-union. It would bewitch the pioneer girls, who have been used to expansive kitchens, and walking two miles for a broom, every time they spilled a dab of flour on the floor. The kitchen would cause them to tilt up their nose like the front of a fashionable fall hat. The last time your corr. attended a pioneer meet, the vittles were laid out in the Masonic hall at J'ville, and Dock Robinson devoured the weight of his pal, Ene Britt in chicken gizzards, which were smuggled to him by Amy Dow. The womenfolks did not eat much, as the menfolks all had hollow legs, and apparently had not eaten since the previous pioneer re-union. Prof. Irv Vining was also present from Ashland. Stella Levy of Jacksonville said that Prof. Vining was not much of an eater, but made up for it when he made a speech. After the feast, the men pioneers stood around, and told how they nearly starved to death chasing Indians in Klamath county in 1867, and the women visited, and swapped recipes for making tomato preserves. All the pioneer ladies said all they had to eat the first 17 years of pioneering was beans and soda biscuits. After they finished pioneering they became proficient in cooking anything and everything, and making heavenly jelly out of anything that produced a juice. One of the Applegate lady pioneers said she felt very sorry for the modern hubby, who has to eat salad or nothing.

Why Can't Portland Learn?

PORTLAND is like the dog in the fable that tried to grab the bone he saw in the water and, not only lost that, but the bone he held in his mouth. The moral of the fable was that a too grasping nature doesn't pay.

Portland is in a similar predicament. It not only wanted the highway funds it had, but it wanted a major portion of the funds allocated to other parts of the state. It failed to get the latter, and it lost the good will of the Oregon hinterland as well.

A too grasping nature doesn't pay. It is amazing how stupid Portland is, and with what perversity it continues to be.

It is the hub of Oregon, the one and only metropolis in the state. Everything that benefits the state benefits Portland. The major portion of the funds spent on new highways throughout the state, would eventually return to Portland.

But Portland couldn't—or wouldn't—see that. It only saw its own local problem, its own wants and demands, and as usual, was too blind to see the relation they bore to the state as a whole.

* * * * *

PROVINCIAL and selfish,—that we regret to state, is Portland. Thanks to the broader view, the wisdom and sense of justice, of the state highway commission, this effort to hog the highway funds in the public works program failed. If it had succeeded, the monetary benefits to Portland, would not have paid for half the loss in state good-will.

But Portland is never able to see that. To bad. Too bad for Portland and too bad for the state.

A "Leader" Arises

AS those who read yesterday's "letter box" realize, this paper's call for a real "leader" has been answered. C. W. Cady of Salem is the man. He is "of the people," and if elected governor will give this state a government "for and by the people."

More than that. Forty-eight hours after his election he promises to reduce the cost of state government "50 per cent or more." Every man who wants work will be given an opportunity at a living wage. Oregon's vacant farms "will be reinhabited." Furthermore in running for office Mr. Cady will spend no money,—he is not only against money grabbers he is against money spenders,—and if elected he will not fill state offices with the "Old Guards."

All of which sounds very nice indeed. We would like to have state expenses cut in half, we would like to have all unemployed given jobs at a living wage, we would like to see all abandoned farms reinhabited, and whoever the "old guards" may be, if such a program could be realized we would not care what Governor Cady did with them.

* * * * *

BUT just HOW does Mr. Cady propose to do this? Where is the money coming from? Who is going to pay living wages to all the unemployed; who is going to finance the abandoned farms? With the present expenses of state administration,—expenses already reduced by many millions,—cut in half, just how is the state government to function?

Mr. Cady should be more particular—somewhat more definite in his "ways and means." Promises are easy, and standing for a government "of, for, and by the people" is not exactly new. The poor suffering people have heard a great deal to this affect, for many years.

What they want is not only a man who can promise things but DO things. And what the Mail Tribune asked for was a real leader,—a man who could not only promise but perform, who could not only give, but take it,—a man who believed strongly enough in principles he knew to be right, to fight for them, and politically speaking, die for them.

Mr. Cady may be such a man. But we must know more about his modus operandi, and his attainments and character before we can so proclaim him.

While awaiting his bill of particulars, the Mail Tribune is still looking for a real leader—a modern Moses,—to lead this state out of the doldrums into which it has become so hopelessly becalmed.

A Political Miracle

WHEN a state goes dry, in this prohibition world series,—that will be NEWS. The fact that Idaho and New Mexico have joined the wet forces, with 29 other states, can hardly be so classified—for that is merely another man being bitten by another dog.

This has been an extraordinary year in more ways than one—with unexpected and revolutionary things coming to pass, in rapid fire order,—but nothing has been more amazing than the wet-dry demonstration, since January first.

* * * * *

WE DON'T believe a man can be found in the country today who a year ago would have wagered a plugged nickel that 12 months hence, 31 states, north and south, east and west, would have voted against prohibition, and not one FOR. It is in our opinion the most sensational and unprecedented reversal in public sentiment ever chronicled in the history of this country.

Eight more states are to vote before November 8th. The Prohibitionists must win half of them,—raising their batting average from zero to 500—or repeal will be won, and the 18th amendment out of the constitution before Christmas. Or to express it in another way the wets have to win only five out of the eight to get what they have been futilely struggling for these many years.

It is always unwise to crow before the chickens are hatched, but unless one political miracle is followed by another exactly the reverse, in about six weeks' time, the repeal of prohibition is as certain, as anything in politics can be.

What is the answer? We don't know. We don't believe anyone else knows. It is merely "one of those things!"

Gold Price Hiked 64 Cents Per Oz.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—(AP)—The treasury today announced a price of $32.28 an ounce for gold, an increase of 64 cents over yesterday's quotation.

LONDON, Sept. 20.—(AP)—A sensational rise of two shillings in the price of gold today brought it to the highest figure ever known, 133 shillings nine pence a fine ounce.

Lightning, striking the home of L. L. Summers, Massillon, O., bent a pan filled with water.

The 1933 session of the South Carolina legislature passed 627 new laws.

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, 265 El Camino, Beverley Hills, Cal.

YELLOW LAMPS ARE BEST.

Thirty years ago it was found that yellow lenses give better vision with less fatigue to the eye.

Yellow paper is less tiring than white paper, if much reading is to be done.

Oculists assure us that the fad of wearing tinted lenses is just a fad, and that ordinary daylight or artificial light contains no rays that are injurious to healthy eyes. If any comfort is derived from wearing amethyst, amber and other tinted lenses, it is psychic, imaginary, or a reaction to a positive suggestion given by the spectacle seller.

Diseased eyes may require interference with the rays of ordinary light. If so, the best glasses are those of neutral shade, such as "London smoke."

For protection of the eyes against strong sun glare, as when one is out on the water or mountain climbing or on the desert, probably a yellow or yellowish green tinted glass is best, especially such glass with a dark smoke tint added. Such glasses are sold under various trade names.

Yellow cadmium lenses for automobile headlamps have been found to give better illumination for the driver with less glare for the approaching driver. Actual tests made in France showed that such lenses increased the visual acuity of the driver 10 per cent and gave increased visibility even in fog.

Laws or ordinances relating to the headlamp problem are of little practical value. The number of serious or fatal accidents from headlamp glare has not been diminished by such laws. Many drivers turn on their headlamps long before darkness makes them necessary, and leave them burning even when the car stands at the curb or the side of the road, when the lights can only dazzle the eyes of approaching drivers.

Any one who drives at night knows what a relief it is to meet yellow headlights after one's eyes have been punished by hundreds of the full glare sort.

For a time the automobile people or rather makers of accessories sold the public a good deal of hokum about trick lenses that purported to make light travel in curves or around corners. Most drivers have learned that such gadgets are made to sell.

But there is no ahenanegin about the use of yellow glass for headlamps. It gives the driver sufficient visibility, and it gives the approaching driver a break. In any case, be kind to your own eyes—wear goggles of yellow glass smoke tinted when you have to face glare.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Young Blood.

Recently I read that injecting one ounce of blood from a healthy young person about 21 years of age into the veins of an elderly person will improve the latter's health and vitality. Can you inform me where such treatments can be had?—D. W. D.

Answer—In my opinion it is a silly idea.

Food and Blood Pressure.

Should a person with high blood pressure who is thought to have too much blood, eat too much food with iron in it, as iron, they say, makes blood?—Miss D. A. T.

Answer—No particular reason why such a person should not eat any particular food. Send a dime and a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for "Guide to Right Eating."

Ate Ground Glass.

I ate about three teaspoonfuls of marmalade a friend had given me, and only after I had eaten it did I notice that it was full of finely pulverized glass. I took a physic right away . . . —Mrs. E. W.

Answer—The accidental swallowing of particles of glass never causes any serious trouble. The superstition about the deadly effects of ground or powdered glass is without foundation. It is better not to take a physic, but rather to eat a good deal of banana, potato or any kind of vegetables finely chopped or ground, when any foreign body has been swallowed. The purpose is to surround the body with a mass of bulky residue and so to protect the stomach and intestinal walls from injury as it passes through the alimentary tract. (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.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 20.—This de luxe Elysium for the staple rich shows something of depression's wear and tear. At least the edges are frayed. And even famous Bellvue avenue and the hidden chalets clumped 10 miles along its shore do not suggest much sparkle for Maury Paul's society chat.

Many were not open all summer. Newport's sinking spell antedates the Wall street crackup. A newer generation of rich leisure seekers had turned to the Hamptons, East and South, on Long Island. Yet seasoned wealth, especially the grandes dames, clings to this spa for the well born.

Such names as Gould, Astor, Lowe, Goelet, Vanderbilt and Belmont are conspicuous as home owners. Social bars are still racked high, but a few of the nouveaux riches have hurdled them. In ways America's grandest residential area, its hotels are second rate and need the plumber's art.

The business center suggests Weimar, Germany. In the center a quaint old square, with antiquated bandstand and sidewalks, is dotted with the comfortably retired. The neatly clipped white mustache reigns. No see-saw of Palm Beach's youthful spirits. Age is in the saddle.

However, Newport's perfumed purlieus are still suffocating with footmen-on-the-box grandeur. The proletariat feels it doesn't belong amid the high hedges, iron fences and bricked walls that enclose the mammoth mansions. In this district sidewalks are never used. No one thinks of walking. The idea!

Bailey Beach is a celebrated stretch of the sea coast. During the season no other shore is so studded with 18-karat society page names. Yet Jones Beach, for a natural setting and vista, has it beaten all hollow. Beyond Bailey is another beach for exclusive use of chauffeurs, maids, gardeners, butlers and others below stairs. I paid a visit, hoping to see one of those owl-eyed, still-elbowed Jeeveses all tricked out in a bathing costume.

A familiar Newport character is a tubby, white-haired cop, with a Charles Winninger face, who stands at a prominent corner on umbrellaed perch, wig-wagging traffic. He is a Sunny Jim, loquacious and never administering rebuke. And his is the prize domain for infrequent accidents. In flushed years his gratuities from the rich totaled several thousands a season.

The Cliff Walk, beloved by Romeos and Juliets for so many years, is a moonlightly promenade edging the rythmic beat of the surf. Necking, as a word, was minted here and is reputed a more frankly unashamed gesturing than at Coney. At any rate it's where Vincent Astor and many others reputedly popped the question.

Like al stiff-necked spots, Newport has its upturn of how-have-you-been! Passing a downtown hotel verandah that is a sort of late afternoon sleet, I bowed to a scion of New York wealth at whose side I was once niched at a public banquet. He halooed, doubtless so others might hear: "Come down on the yacht?" He knows I haven't a yacht. I wanted to call back, amiably but a bit circuesy, too: "No, we drove down behind Jenny, the mule!"

It is difficult to think of slums among such elegance. But there are back streets honeycombed with warrens of hideous squalor. Also carmine chickadees in profusion, who seek out innumerable sailors.

Passing through Providence, 28 miles from here, a man on a corner was a ringer for George M. Cohan. Then I recalled it was Cohan's birthplace. And Bob Ripley does not have to believe it, but I became so Cohan conscious everybody began to resemble the Yankee Doodle comedian. They had that swinging stoop, head sirewise gait. It wouldn't have surprised me had someone stuck a head in the car and drawled: "Boys, I'm on my third million!"

As a let-up in the swanking, we stoked up amid all the la-de-dah at a Pullman diner car. The catsup bottle was gummy and I suspect a despondent ant or so might have sought paradise in the mustard, but nevertheless it was palatable. And the waitress crooned. That's up my alley. I'll knock off work any time to join up with an earnest set of modest hummers. Nothing blatant. Just a restrained beedle-do-dee.

(Copyright, 1933, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)

AFTER dinner. Everybody gathered around a big fire, which feels darned good up here at this altitude at this season. Orphan Annie, the camp's pet deer, wandering in and out among the crowd.

Oh yes. Inspecting the camp before dinner, one of the ladies saw a feeding bottle, half full of milk, with a nipple. "Why," she said, "do they have babies in this camp?"

The bottle was Orphan Annie's—and how that fawn does go after it!

ONE or two very short talks—very, very short indeed. They know a thing or two about handling after dinner speakers up here.

Then boxing matches—a dozen of them. Not much science, but lots of action. And good sportsmanship all the way through. The kids took their wallops—some good hard ones, too—with cheerful grins.

THEY'RE all right, these CCC camps—good for the youngsters, who feel they're earning what they get and so are building self-respect, good for the families back home that get the bulk of the pay, and certainly good for us out here in the west, where most of the money is being spent.

GOLD HILL FAIR OPENING FRIDAY WITH BIG PARADE

School Children Participate in March and Program — Free Salmon Bake at 5 P. M.—Features Saturday

GOLD HILL, Sept. 20. — (Spl.) —Everything is in readiness for the Gold Hill fair Friday and Saturday. With displays in every department being lined up by energetic department chairmen, while those in charge of the program features are busy with details of their events, there is no doubt that the fair will be successful in every way.

Arrangements have been made for the salmon for the free salmon bake which is the big drawing card of the first day of the fair, and the school children are enthusiastically planning their part of the big parade which is to start things off with a bang Friday morning.

Parade at 10:30.

School will be dismissed at 10:20 and the parade will start from the school house at exactly 10:30.

The parade route is mapped as follows: School house to Livingston's Service station on the highway, via the Hugh Hayes and Lucy Mee homes; down the highway to the Coy service station at the Rogue river bridge; return up highway to Ham grocery corner, thence north to city hall grounds. Arrangements will be made to have state police co-operate in directing traffic, so there will be no interference with the parade on the highway.

Basket Lunch at Noon.

The school children will then present a program at the city hall, preceding the basket lunch at noon.

Friday afternoon will be taken up with inspection of displays, and there is no doubt that the many interesting exhibits which have been planned will hold the attention of all comers until the free salmon bake begins at 5:00.

Indian and historical relics, mineral displays, and family heirlooms will be exhibited, as well as the usual articles for competition entered in the handiwork, agricultural products, canned fruit, home and shop craft and other divisions.

Get Displays in Early.

These displays will all be arranged Thursday afternoon and Friday morning, and the ribbons denoting first, second and third prize winners will be attached before noon Friday. Individuals who plan to bring articles are urged to get them in as early as possible to facilitate the work of arranging and judging them. Those who cannot bring in their own, inform the committee in charge of your department, and they will arrange to call for them. This should not be asked unless absolutely necessary.

Special Program Before Dance.

A special treat awaits the evening visitors, who attend the program at the pavilion preceding the dance. A group of talented musicians from Klamath Falls have offered their services for a program of varied entertainment which will be a pleasant feature of the entire fair.

Saturday is another full day, with sports the main source of amusement.

Races for All Saturday.

Races on the ball grounds during the morning will be of interest to people of all ages, with almost every means of transportation coming out for competition.

Another big basket lunch will accommodate visitors at noon, with free coffee being served to augment the lunches they bring.

Married, Single Men Play Ball.

Then comes the event which will probably arouse the keenest interest of the entire program—a baseball game of all local talent—the married men against the single men.

Gold Hill's team has won considerable recognition through the summer, with its unusually large number of victories over all comers—but it now remains to be seen just who are the best players of the entire line-up. It so happens that there has been a married man and a single man that can qualify for every position on the team, and the players will be divided accordingly for this contest.

Gold Panners to Compete.

Gold panners and horse shoe pitchers of this section will come in for their part of the program after the ball game, and keen competition is promised in both tests of skill.

The rich sands of the rivers and streams of this vicinity have attracted many gold seekers in the past 75 years, and many of these still live here and will have a chance to prove their ability in saving the fine gold found. Those who wish to enter this division should contact R. E. Blankenburg, at the News office, Toney Ross or William Bailey.

Notice to Creditors.

Jackson County Probate Court.

Notice is given that M. O. Wilkins has been appointed administrator of the estate of Edwin Bradwin Shaw, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same duly verified within six months from September 20, 1933, to said administrator at 208 W. Main St., Medford, Oregon.

Dated September 20th, 1933.

M. O. WILKINS, Administrator.

South Carolina will omit its slogan "Iodine Products State" from automobile license tags in 1934.

Swedish Massage Hours 2 to 5
Corrective Exercises By Appt.
Oscar S. Nissen, P.T.
Physical Therapeutics
Formerly Director and Instructor Massage Dept., Boston City Hosp.
328 E. Main St. Medford, Ore.

COUNCIL APPOINTS JOE FLIEGEL RING COMMISSION SECY.

Many Matters Disposed of at Meeting — Electric Merchandise Ordinance Carried—Lights Are Granted

Attorney J. F. Fliegel of this city will succeed T. J. Enright as a member of the Medford boxing commission, it was announced at last night's meeting of the city council, when the appointment was released. Attorney Enright had previously resigned from the board, of which he was secretary, it was stated.

A plea of the Medford Association of the Unemployed for continuance this winter of the city appropriation, was referred to the budget committee, also in session last night, when K. J. Knutson appeared before the council. Outlining the work accomplished by the association to justify claims for its continuance, Mr. Knutson stated that in the gardens planted and worked this summer, more than $600 worth of produce had been raised. The workers have so far harvested produce worth $317, he stated, and more than $300 worth is yet to be taken from the soil.

Is Real Relief.

Work done last winter to lighten the relief problem of the city was also described by Mr. Knutson, who stated that the money spent by the city in this particular project "brings in more relief than any other."

The electric merchandise ordinance, which has been before the council for some time, was passed at last night's meeting. It demands the payment of a $15 license fee by all firms wishing to sell electric fixtures and equipment. Ben Trowbridge of the Peoples Electric Store appeared before the council in the interests of the ordinance and Attorney E. E. Kelly was also present to urge its passage. Mr. Trowbridge stated that there are but four licensed firms selling electric equipment in the city at this time and that about 23 are selling, the additional ones without licenses.

Kelly to Speed Loan.

Attorney Kelly also asked the council last night to communicate with Edward C. Kelly, recently added to the public works program staff in Washington, regarding this city's application for sewage plant improvement funds. He stated that he knew "Ed" would do everything possible to aid the Medford improvement, and that he might be able to present the case in a manner which would bring results.

In line with the discussion of the sewage problem, and the second application being made for funds, Attorney Hilding Bengtson appeared before the council recommending purchase of a piece of land just above the present plant site. He stated that the location would be suitable for placing of the new plant and could be obtained for a very reasonable amount. The request was referred to City Superintendent Fred Scheffel.

No bids were received for the sale of the city refunding bonds at last night's meeting of the council, and plans for an exchange of the bonds in the absence of bids were announced. The results accomplished would be the same, it was explained.

Clemenson Chairman.

An invitation from the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland association, asking that this city be represented at the annual meeting to be held in Redding, was read by Mayor E. M. Wilson and Councilman C. M. Clemenson was appointed chairman of the committee to insure representation.

The request of Chief of Police Olatous McCredie for installation of lights back of the Holly theater and Pennington's garage was granted by the council.

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 20(1923.
(It was Thursday)

Willamette farmers demand "that Henry Ford be drafted for president." Auto king neither for or against running for the high office. In press interview, Ford wants "the army and navy to enforce prohibition."

Oklahoma and Louisiana have turbulent time with the Klan, and the "Grand Dragon of Oklahoma" is cast into the hoose-gow.

Sacramento lady baseball fans lead a riot against the umpire.

Little interest in the high school bond election next Saturday.

Sixteen hundred and thirty-eight cars of pears shipped from valley to date.

Congressman Hawley visits the city and valley.

A red halo around the moon last night attracts wide attention.

Prosperity of the Rogue River valley, the record fruit crop and the large movement of other products from the Medford district were subjects of comment for J. A. Ormandy, general agent, Southern Pacific company, Portland, and K. C. Ingram, editor of the company's Bureau of News, with headquarters in San Francisco, who were here today in charge of A. S. Rosenbaum, district freight and passenger agent.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 20, 1913.
(It Was Saturday)

Miss Helen Lydiard and Miss Maude Corleis of the Table Rock district will spend the winter in Medford as they are attending school.

Ned and George Vilas leave to attend O. A. C.

The first anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bardwell occurred Wednesday, and in honor of the event about 20 of their friends surprised them at their home on North Oakdale.

Plans made to dredge for gold on Rogue River.

Harry K. Thaw's mother thanks the people for sympathy when her son escapes from insane asylum.

T. E. Daniels, William Budge and son return from an arduous motor trip to Crescent City.

"The Right Number, but the Wrong House," "a thrilling Edison drama" at the Isis; "The Death Stone of India, an Oriental wonder tale, rich in pageantry" at the Star; and "A Dash for Liberty, with an auto racing switch engine, a three-reel Lubin special," at the It.

The Rhadamanthus Club will meet next Thursday evening, September 21, at the K. of P. hall.

APOLLO PIANO STUDIO—Class lessons for beginners 25c. Right foundation. 126 N. Holly.

For Pain Relief In Minutes

Demand And Get

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

BAYER

Because of a unique process in manufacture, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets are made to disintegrate—or dissolve—INSTANTLY you take them. Thus they start to work *instantly*. Start "taking hold" of even a severe headache; neuralgia, neuritis or rheumatic pain a few minutes after taking.

And they provide *SAFE* relief—for Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN does not harm the heart. So if you want QUICK and SAFE relief see that you get the real Bayer article. Always look for the Bayer cross on every tablet as illustrated, above, and for the words GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN on every bottle or package.

NRA

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN DOES NOT HARM THE HEART

BYRON HOT SPRINGS

RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS TO SUFFERERS OF RHEUMATISM, GOUT, CATARRH, ARTHRITIS, HEART, KIDNEY AND SKIN DISEASES AND KINDRED AILMENTS

America's Carlsbad
Offers You a Friendly Welcome

If you are tired, run down, troubled with Rheumatics or kindred ailments, you can obtain whatever treatments you need at this Spa.

Healthful Climate
Tennis, Fishing, Swimming, Dancing, Etc.
86 Miles from San Francisco.
Open All Year.

Famed for its Sulphur and Mineral Drinking Waters, its Mineral and Mud Baths, with courteous and efficient technicians.

Excels European Spas for the treatment of Rheumatism, Gout, Arthritis, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Heart, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Nerves or Digestive Organs. Revives your Vitality and Spirits.

Fireproof Class A Hotel
Delicious Food
Rates (Inc. Meals): Cottages $4 day, $24 week. Hotel: $3 day, $20 week.

For reservations and folder address Byron Hot Springs, Contra Costa County, Calif., or Richelieu Hotel, S. F. (under same management).