MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 21-27-29 N. Fir St. Phone 15

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..... .50

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.

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OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

NRA MEMBER U.S.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

There is now a candidate behind every bush. It is not known what the candidates will get behind, when they run out of bushes.

• • •

The Japanese ambassador is a trusting soul. He sees no war, "because no nation will shoot its best customer." This is sound diplomacy, unless more money can be made by shooting the best customer.

• • •

Some of the Smart Set, held a smart affair last week, but the bootlegger was of low mentality. The sample he gave of his wares was made in 1917, but what he delivered was cooled on the way to town.

• • •

Dock Robinson, the Sultan of Jacksonville, is running around in his spring suit. Like the womenfolks, this pioneer is going to be fashionable, if he freezes to death.

• • •

A prisoner in the Marion county jail at Salem, was allowed to attend a prize fight. This will be interesting reading to the state prison inmates from Marion county who were speeded from the scene of their crime, to the Big House, in slightly less than 20 hours.

• • •

The Corrupt Practice Act again appears in the press. It is the general opinion that it is no longer necessary to practice to be corrupt.

• • •

Messrs. Malice and Hate, former residents of these parts, plan a return.

• • •

NO HARM CHEATING UNCLE
("Time")

Last year the government paid cotton farmers some $100,000,000 for plowing under about one quarter of their crop, only to find that the harvest of 13,177,000 bales was even larger than the year before. Good growing weather and subterfuges on the part of the farmers were jointly responsible. All over the south last week John Cotton Farmer was getting ready to hitch up his mule, plow the earth between last year's bountiful rows, sow another bumper crop. The Southern Railway said that it had hauled four times as much fertilizer so far this year as last.

• • •

The aviation official whose salary is $408,000 per annum, announces he will "not resign without a scrap." With that much at stake, he ought to be able to put up a 1-man Battle of the Marne.

• • •

Miss Lena Harinsen entertained The Busy Bee club, Wednesday of last week. Needles and tongues were busy until 3:30 when delicious refreshments were served.—(Smith River Jottings.) Another case of too much reportorial accuracy.

• • •

E. Ulrich of Prospect is recovering from being slapped in the face by a board, stepping on a nail, being kicked by a cow, and the fumes of a tractor. He wishes something would happen on his ranch, like catching a cold.

• • •

A number of unsympathetic wives have forced their breadwinners to go out in the backyards and throw the earth around like they do a bowling ball. Not much progress is made, unless a hole is bored in the spade handle, for a thumb-hold. The brutes were caught napping, as they had not planned on having lumbago until spring housecleaning became imminent.

• • •

Citizens have started lining up, to be gored by the political bull. They have to be bamfoozled, for the same reason that a Chinaman has to smoke opium. They feel it is a patriotic duty to be hornswoggled. The electricity - without-cost-to-the-taxpayer notion will be revived for the primary huncoing. All will be furnished with free electric belts, so they can have free electricity. This is expected to cause widespread hysterics, in the higher octavos. The populace affirm they will not be fooled, which is a good sign they will be.

Editorial Correspondence

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 17.—We have attended many box fights where the crowd wanted a murder, but never until last night, one where it was SUPPLIED!

Moreover we came very near being an eye witness, due to a certain combination of circumstances.

Because of these circumstances we didn't leave the Hollywood Legion stadium with the crowd, and wandering about near the fighters' quarters ran into a couple of policemen, who were hustling a husky middle aged man to the nearest exit, followed by a milling crowd, in which young roughs in various stages of undress predominated.

Following along we came out in an alley where an ambulance with its siren blowing was just leaving, escorted by several motor cops.

The middle-aged man was then hustled into a patrol wagon and with more sirens blowing, it also departed.

We finally learned the husky middle-aged man was H. C. Hansford, father of the young lightweight we had just seen gain a doubtful decision over one "Oom" Paul, former featherweight champion. He had slashed a Jim O'Brien who called the decision "robbery" and when Papa H. objected, O'Brien proceeded to do a little uppercutting on his own account. According to the latest report O'Brien is dying and the father is held for murder. A fitting end to an evening of concentrated mayhem!

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We had often heard of these American Legion box fights at Hollywood, and listened at times to the ringside patter over the radio but last night was our first appearance, "in person." If last night was typical, a Hollywood Legion membership must be WORTH something. There were no fighters of note on the program, but every event was a slash-bang affair and the place was packed to the cupola. There were no delays, one match over the other immediately started, and the Legion band played with great gusto and disregard of the ear drums, between whiles. As far as we can learn every Friday night is a "sell out". Now they have added a genuine murder to close up the evening's program probably the Legion will have to build an annex or move their shows to the Hollywood Bowl.

• • • • •

We think we know the answer. In the first place the Legion puts on a real show—husky willing boys evenly matched, who are in there doing their stuff all the time. In the second place, attending these Friday "cards" has come to be "the thing" in movieland. There were more movie notables at the ringside last night, than were ever seen at the Brown Derby. Mae West occupied her accustomed seat, near her were Nancy Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Bing Crosby, Robert Young, Jim Jeffries, Jimmy Durante, and mascara daubed, platinum haired "extras" until the cows came home. Incidentally Miss Mae West is about half as large in real life as she is on the screen—not a midget exactly, —but miles from being another Lillian Russell. We wonder how long it will be before there will be a film thriller called "Murder at the Ringside"—perhaps it will follow Mae West's new uplift drama known as "There Is No Sin."

• • • • •

Have just learned from the Mail Tribune this air mail order by P. M. General Farley, puts Medford off the air map entirely! Preposterous, shocking, and also inconceivable. If private companies served Southern Oregon, why can't the army do the same? We have just filed a wire to Senator McNary backing up the Chamber of Commerce protest with all the expletives in our dictionary. If anyone can rectify such a colossal blunder the senior senator from Oregon can.

• • • • •

So 400,000 CWA workers are to be dropped from the rolls the coming week. More are to be dropped later. Well it had to come sometime, perhaps it may as well come now. Not since the depression started will Uncle Sam undergo a more severe test, than the elimination of DIRECT federal relief entails. Can private industry take up the slack? That's the tremendous question. If it can't then of course there will be trouble—serious trouble. President Roosevelt apparently believes it can. We certainly hope,—MOST FERVENTLY HOPE—that he is right!

• • • • •

Too bad Mrs. Dave Wood or Anna Mae Fuson couldn't have come down to play in the finals in the women's invitation tournament at the L. A. country club Friday, against the new champion, Miss "Buff" Abbott. They would at least have given the former U. of C. coed a better run for her money than did Miss Margaret Bushard. We have no desire to rub it in, for Miss B. did her best and we never felt sorrier for anyone in our life, BUT the fact remains the gallery did want to see a contest, and there WAS none.

Miss Abbott was terribly off herself, shooting near the nineties all the time, but her opponent simply had a case of stage fright, complicated by the jitters, which brought tears to one's eyes. Never in tournament golf before, and getting into the finals only after the hardest struggle, the cumulative strain was too much—and neither cigarets, rabbit's foots or conferences with her caddy helped. On the gully hole, she topped her drive into the sink, looked up her second, and clubbed completely out, while her third hit a tree. Whereupon she picked up as she did on two or three other holes in that 18. Too bad—and something we always had expected but never had seen in an important tournament before. We will say this for Miss Bushard, however, she never stopped trying, never lost her dignity, and never broke down. But she would be less than human, if after she got to the club house after being beaten 9 down, she didn't all by her lonesome, enjoy a good cry! R. W. R.

TIMBER SALVAGE WILL BEGIN SOON

FOREST GROVE, Ore., Feb. 20.—(AP)—Determined to salvage part of the timber damaged in the $350,000,000 forest fire which swept the northwest corner of Oregon last summer, the Inman-Poulson Lumber company will employ between 100 and 150 men in the area within a short time.

Donald T. Templeton, Washington county judge, announced Monday that the Wilson river area will be thoroughly worked in the salvage operations. The lumber company has built a $15,000 tram line to the head of Scroggins valley. The line terminates at a camp in which about 30 men now are working.

PHOENIY ENDEAVORERS WILL PRESENT PLAYS

The all young people's play will be presented this evening at the Phoenix high school gym by the High School Christian Endeavor group. These plays will begin promptly at 7:30 p.m. and will last for several hours. Intermission between the plays will be filled by feature performances. A farce, drama and a comedy comprise the three one-act plays. Each play has a director especially skilled in directing that type of entertainment.

All are invited to come and bring their friends. A small admission will be taken at the door.

New 1934 wall paper now on display. K D. Ross Co., 32 S. Grape.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

A CASE OF COLITIS AND WARNING.

A correspondent delivers this warning:

"About three months ago I read your article in which you said there is "no sech animile" as mucous colitis. About the same time I first noticed considerable mucous—I took your advice and "ignored it as much as possible," with the result that a few weeks later I found myself in the hospital with a severe case of ulcerative colitis.

Furthermore the treatment was rest, irrigations, hypodermic injections and "freak diet" (your own words.)

What I should like to know now is this. Are you still of the opinion that there is "no sech animile" as mucous colitis?

If I were writing an article I should say "At the first sign of (we'll omit symptoms) have a protoscopic examination."

The correspondent's recommendation is a good one, only so few laymen would act upon it. The proctoscope is an instrument by means of which the rectum is examined. Four out of five persons who suffer with trouble in this part of the body prefer to fool along with nostrums, freak dieting and the like. False modesty, or just plain ignorance, keeps most victims of rectal or colonic trouble away from competent physicians—physicians who do not attempt to prescribe for or advise or treat such cases until they have made a proper examination and determined precisely what is the matter.

I cannot assert too emphatically that there is no such condition as "mucous colitis." Colitis means inflammation of the colon, and there is certainly no inflammation present in the characteristic complaint which wiseacres and their quacks call "mucous colitis."

This correspondent fell into the error which many others are likely to fall into, from the misunderstanding caused by applying the term "colitis" to a complaint in which there is no such serious condition. The correspondent confused real colitis with the imaginary "mucous colitis."

Ulceration in the large bowel is a serious condition. I cannot discuss it here, for the simple reason that it is impossible do do so without suggesting to healthy readers morbid symptoms. But I agree with the correspondent that the wise course for any one who develops any symptoms at all is to go immediately to a competent physician — and remember, please, that a competent physician never prescribes for or advises or treats one with rectal disorder or similar complaint until he has made a proper examination and determined definitely what he is treating.

In denying that such a condition as "mucous colitis" occurs I am not advancing merely my own notion. I am giving you the consensus of medical opinion. Try and controvert it—if any physician of standing has the courage to dispute this teaching.

The correspondent seems determined to show me up in the worst light. Among the remedial measures that were used in treatment of the ulcerative colitis was "freak diet."

Freak diets, to my mind, are the kind wiseacres monkey with on their own funny notion or on the suggestion of some mail-order humbug healer. I have never implied that dietary regulations prescribed by one's own physician are in any way absurd.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Borax Cleans 'Em Out.

I wrote for your instructions for eradicating roaches, which you sent promptly, but such a horde of them invaded my house that in desperation I sprinkled borax in crevices and the corners of cupboards or wherever I thought the roaches would run. Next morning I was delighted to find many roaches dead. I used the borax for a week or two and have not seen a roach since.—Mrs. A. S. K.

Answer—I hope other readers will report their experience with borax. If it is efficacious it is much better than the chemical I recommended for the purpose, which is far less safe than borax to have in the house.

Finger Tips Cracked.

I am a woman 60 years old and for the past five years have been much troubled by cracking of the finger tips, and the skin of my hands being very dry . . . —Mrs. H. A.

Answer—Occupation may be a factor. Use of harsh cleaning agents is a common cause. Give the finger tips a good greasing with real cold cream (made by the druggist after the Pharmacopoeia formula).

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb 20—Arthur Samuels is the blonde young editor of Harper's Bazaar and one of the few chieftans of the editorial sanctum with real musical ability. I think it was Henry Watterson who said he had never met an editor who could hum the simplest tune.

But Samuels is a pianist of concert calibre. His repertory ranges from his own back - room arrangement of Frankie and Johnny to the most difficult Bach. He is in his 30's and one of the few able to winnow a story or poem from the coy and reluctant Dot Parker.

Samuels kicked off as a reporter on The World and went the usual migratory rounds. He was the originator of the idea that culminated in the glossy outburst known as The New Yorker. His afternoon teas offer a celebrity showing rarely eclipsed in a town of celebrity displays.

His wife is the former cinema and stage star Vivian Martin, a Dresden china lady of exquisite beauty. Samuels was born in Hartford, Ct., a city from which he continues to register in the world capitals in appearance he suggests a shrunken Isaac Marcosson.

What a kaleidoscope of drama unfolds in a ride along the serpentine East Side elevated. A drama of windows, flashing by and dipping swiftly into a succession of plots. Hogarthian women, sleeves rolled up, over washtubs. Dwelling rooms turned into horrid factories with bent figures and pale faces close to their work. Also brighter factories where girls in dusters wave as you pass. The stipple of gnarled geraniums in broken pots on window sills. Faces dull and stupid in black frames. An invalid chair's white-haired occupant. Faces revealing in blurry outline love, hate and suspicion. Gertie Murphys suggesting wonderment if the boy friend will take them to the movies tonight!

While H. T. Webster in no wise resembles his shrinking violet creation labeled Casper Milquetoast, he is a living example of the timid soul. A stalwart six footer, he has never been seen at a first night or public cafe during his 25 years residence in New York. No amount of cajoling can lure him into the annual Dutch Treat show or to a banquet where he is likely to be called upon to speak.

And despite bluster of his plays and books, the impish Charles V. MacArthur is another celebrity hide-out. A frequenter of the hidden by-ways, he is rarely seen in haunts of the writing crowd. In California his retreat is a home in the Beverley canyons and in New York he clings to a remote estate near Nyack. Not even the opening nights of his wife's plays bring him out. She is Helen Hayes, as everybody knows.

Nobody else has likely thought of such an idiocy, but after a session with a dentist I can't help thinking what fun to try to sail a paper boat in that revolving whirl of water beside every dental chair!

Most one-gallused jerkins from crotches of the creeks are dazzled by the splendor of Manhattan suspenders, a necessity article of apparel the world rarely sees. Pierre Cartier's, for instance, are reputed to have clasps with cut-out monograms of gold. Clifton Webb's wardrobe is fringed with a succession of silken loops, braces for each pair of pantaloons. Otto Kahn has a jewel-studded pair, the gift of an Indian Maharajah. Ziegfeld was a lover of gaudy braces, one pair he wore at rehearsals having a dime-sized watch inset in the clasp.

Perhaps the greatest single display of flowers in a hotel suite was that for Marjorie Moss, the dancer, during her long illness at the Waldorf. Her bed was literally a blanket of fresh flowers daily. Her bathroom and parlor were also so filled that the overflow ran into the hall. Her friends knew how she loved them.

Bruce Barton is New York's champion of the sleeper jump. Once a week he entrains to Washington. Every two weeks to Detroit and three times a month to Chicago. For years the rumble did not disturb his sleep. But recently as his train was pulling out he was handed a telegram from a smart alec friend which reversed the picture. It read: "When your Pullman clears the yard, bet you can't make the car wheels quit saying 'Heinie Manush to play today!'"

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(Continued from page one)

arguing about a $7,000 appropriation for another wild life investigation, the same length of time it required to pass the $950,000,000 CWA bill.

Statistics coming from the commerce department these days appear to be very fair. If there is any censorship, it is not apparent.

Influential democrats are coming up in the world. They are trying to purchase the old Whitney home here to house a new national democratic club.

Speaking of the NRA wage scale the extra-territorial court conducted by the U. S. in China hires a court coolie whom it pays $144 a year, about 40 cents a day.

Iraq Has Conscription Law

BAGDAD.—(AP)—The Iraq chamber of deputies, in the face of exciting demonstrations, pashed a national defense law which imposes liability for army service on all men between the ages of 19 and 21.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

"AUSTRIA in Civil War." "All France Feels Grip of Strikers." "Jap, Soviet War Brewing."

So read the foreign news headlines on the front page.

They are not pleasant reading.

LETS be thankful that these headlines concern the FOREIGN news —not our own home news.

Here in the United States, if we are wise, we will turn our thoughts away from war and violence and toward peace and work and recovery of our normal standard of living.

IF EUROPE insists on war and violence, let Europe HAVE war and violence. For our part, let's have peace and happiness and prosperity for our people.

We can have these things if we will just be sensible enough to stay out of war.

THE ambition of NRA, so far as its "cut hours" drive is concerned, we read, is believed to be an ultimate 36-hour, rather than a 32-hour week.

That is wise. There is a lot of talk of shorter work hours and more leisure, but in the long run we shall be better off if we work more and HAVE MORE.

Work is good for people. Too much leisure ISN'T.

THERE has been a lot of talk in recent years of over-production, which we are coming to regard as a terrible menace.

The real trouble isn't over-production. It is under-consumption, brought about by imperfect distribution. If everybody could exchange what he produces, at a fair and even rate of exchange, for what everybody else produces, there would be no such thing as over-production.

If that could be brought about, the more we produced the more we could have.

FORMATION of an 11 million dollar corporation to deal with Russia is announced by Jesse H. Jones, chairman of the reconstruction finance corporation.

Is it proposed to LEND Russia the money with which to buy what we have to sell? If it is, we shall be disappointed in the long run with results.

We had a lot of experience with that kind of business right after the war, and all of it was unpleasant.

When you have to lend the other fellow the money with which to buy what you have to sell, you are doing business on an unsound basis.

WHEN you come right down to it, a lot of our trouble is due to foreign trade, and the jams it gets us into, one way and another.

Foreign trade, the statisticians tell us, amounts to only about 10 per cent of our total trade, even in the big years.

So, you see, it isn't really as important as it seems.

IF WE could just learn to distribute equally and fairly what we produce, so that everybody could trade what he has for what the other fellow has on a fair and even basis, we could consume our own production right here at home and get along WITHOUT foreign trade.

It may be that some day we shall learn how to do that. When we do, we shall be fortunate.

BRITISH SUICIDES REACH NEW HIGH

LONDON—(UP)—The death rate from suicide in England and Wales during 1932 reached a new high record. The average was 143 suicides per million persons living, which exceeds the previous high figure of 129 in 1931.

During that year, 4050 males and 1689 females took their own lives. This slow increase in the rate of suicide has been continuous for a number of years.

There were 613,972 births during the year, which gives a ratio of 15.3 per thousand persons, and constitutes a new low record. The death rate was 12 per thousand persons, which was 0.3 below that of the previous year.

Mae's Bankrupt

Mae Murray, film actress and former wife of Prince David Mdivani, has declared herself bankrupt. She filed a petition in federal court at Los Angeles listing her liabilities at $228,196, and assets at $324,500, most of it in real estate. (Associated Press Photo)

Dr. Alfred Rosenberg (above) was named by Chancellor Adolf Hitler to supervise the "world viewpoint philosophy" which under a government decree is to prevail in Germany. Rosenberg advocates a Germanic cult founded on Nordic racial principals as a substitute for Christianity. (Associated Press Photo)

TEN AGED WOMEN PERISH IN BLAZE AT W. R. C. HOME

(Continued from page one)

Miss Christie Bobst, 64, daughter, Reading, Pa.

Mrs. Florence Roberts, 86, cousin, Pleasantville, Pa.

Mrs. Mary Gannon, 80, widow, Scranton, Pa.

Burned, but not in critical condition:

Mrs. Lavina McGrady, Reynoldsville, burns about the head.

Those rescued and unharmed:

Mrs. Mary Geish, Lititz, Pa.

Mrs. Rebecca Gould, Cool Spring, Pa.

Mrs. Cora Druce, Dubois, Pa.

Mrs. Sianthe McParland, Clarion, Pa.

The alarm aroused Mrs. Mary B. Hutchinson, superintendent, other attendants and 20 additional inmates in the nearby main building, a brick structure.

By the time fire fighters arrived the flames had gained such headway as to make approach to the blazing building impossible.

In the meanwhile, Mrs. Hulings had fought her way through the smoke to several of the rooms, aroused three of the women who were able to walk out unaided and led the other two to safety.

Firemen then turned their attention to the main building and managed to save it.

The fire in the infirmary lasted scarcely a half hour, observers said, before the structure was in ruins.

While the blaze was at its height, a hot water heater exploded, slightly injuring Steven Wensel, a fireman.

Mrs. Hutchinson and Mrs. Mary Strouse of Reynoldsville, president of the board, said they were unable to determine the extent of the loss.

The building was the original structure of the home, founded some 50 years ago by the Women's Relief corps of Pennsylvania, an auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The home has provided shelter for hundreds of relatives of Civil War veterans from all sections of Pennsylvania. It is supported by the Relief Corps and by state aid.

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
February 20, 1924
(It Was Wednesday)

Jackson County Agricultural society recommends the planting of more apples.

Sheriff Terrill throws hat in ring for re-election. "I have come out of 14 grand jury investigations and a recall election. I am no angel, but I'll break the back of the man who says I stole a penny," declares the sheriff.

The grand jury, W. A. Gates reports the county jail in bad condition, "and the members of this grand jury, would not care to remain in it."

Human heart best to be broadcast over radio.

Mrs. Robert Hammond, Mrs. Ira Canfield and Mrs. Ole Arnspiger will be the hostesses at a bridge and mah jongg party at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon at Mrs. Hammond's home, 205 Crater Lake avenue, for all members of the Pan-Hellenic.

Men's shoes selling "around $12 per pair for the better makes."

Local Armenian hears from sister captured by the Turks.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 20, 1914
(It Was Friday)

Volunteer firemen strike because city will not allow them free phones.

Country boys who were subdued by a Chinaman with a pistol, ordered to pay for dishes they broke, "and behave in the future."

Every Medford lawyer has business in Jacksonville.

Grand jury recommends that the county pathologist be discharged.

"Watchful waiting" policy announced by President in Mexican mess.

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