

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

The barbers are going to have a code to keep open from 9 to 4. This will save the nation, and enable the chinwhackers to get the early morning, and late afternoon fishing.

O. von der Hellen, the Wallen country jake, towed and walked Pri, shaking hands with all the bankers and members of the fair sex.

A survey shows that a 1934 model auto never parks in front of the state saloon.

Professor J. Curtis Barnes is writing a book on economics, and keeping the lead pencil and paper industry busy. He favors economy of effort.

Candidates for Gov. and other state offices have been running helter-skelter over the co. all week. Mr. Mahoney of K. Falls was here the 1st of the wk. and made a couple of bloodthirsty addresses. The drive was old stuff to the local electorate, who had a good dose of -man resolutions, and know how it adds up. The home talent candidates have put on their Sunday suits, and started carrying Ashland solid.

Gitzo Shimoda, 9, reported on his financial condition Fri. and has \$41.10 in the bank. "I wish the administration would quit fooling," said Master Gitzo. "I have not put away a cent for 2 yrs. owing to spending it for something else."

A lady wearing a Eugene hat flitted down the Main Stem Thurs. pm. This was a popular headgear in 1930-31, but is now seen less than a horse.

Ben Harder, the CoCo, chief named committee for the yr. last week, and carelessly left off 30 or 40 residents of the county.

Nothing is being done about the reincarnation of the curfew—either for kids or for parents.

It looks like gasoline would be the burning issue, instead of electricity, this fall, and a fine thing for the politicians to fight, and the voters to get hysterical about. There is no use having free gasoline. If you have to pump it yourself.

A rumpus was reported in front of a Beauty Shoppe Thurs. night, between a lady and a gentleman, which ended when the latter received a slappe.

There has been an increase of Wineaps in this vicinity, and their product is poorer than formerly turned out by the home brewers, who are no more.

J. H. Cooley was going to invite Doc Robinson to the CoCo, feast Wed. evng. and fool him, but the 'ville Shiek had a tryt. Despite his 80 odd years, Dock sits on a deak and kids the weaker sex.

The Back-of-the-Bay Society, Inc. held a number of rural meetings the past week, and warned people not to go to the ctise and look at the records, to discover a lie, as this would be doubling a neighbor's word.

The golf bug has bit, bruised, lacerated, minced, chewed and maltreated Lawyer Frank Newman, and aforesaid is latest victim of the aforesaid.

An unknown pedestrian blazed a path across the courthouse lawn Fri. and if caught will have to mow it.

To New School
SALEM, May 5.—(P)—Word was received here this week that James Burgess, for four years assistant in the state school superintendent's office, had been elected as superintendent of elementary schools at Milton-Freewater.

Wins Literary Prize
PARIS, May 5.—(P)—Robert de St. Jean today won the \$1,000 Ralph Beavert Strassburger prize for Franco-American friendly articles with a series of newspaper stories that will be published as "The Real Roosevelt Revolution."

In a Tough Spot

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT faces a very obvious and interesting dilemma. The more he succeeds with the New Deal, the greater his risks of political failure.

For one of the chief purposes of the New Deal was—and IS to restore prosperity. Yet the more prosperous the country becomes, the more resentment there will be against the changes which the New Deal proposes.

It is a repetition of that well known Rabelaisian adage: "The Devil was sick—the Devil a monk would be; The Devil was well—the devil a monk was he."

When the New Deal was first launched Big Business was desperately sick. It was also scared to death. It was not only willing to be a monk, it was willing to take any medicine that Dr. Roosevelt might prescribe. It swallowed the New Deal, bait, hook and sinker without so much as a grimace, and asked for more.

Would Big Business be good and change its ways,—would it think more of service and less of profits; more of the public welfare and less of private greed?

It would. It would do anything—LITERALLY anything—if the doctor would only put the patient on his feet again, and make him well.

SINCE that first treatment conditions have materially improved. The patient has not regained his FULL vigor, but he is no longer afraid of shuffling off this mortal coil. He no longer sees the undertaker lurking just around the corner. He is quite confident he no longer needs a doctor, and if left alone will soon be himself again.

But the doctor has other ideas. He asks, how about that promise to be good. How about that promise not to return to the habits which led to this catastrophic breakdown. The doctor wants a complete cure—not a half-cure. And if the patient returns to his old ways, he believes, a relapse is certain.

THAT is approximately the situation now. The criticisms of the New Deal at the recent convention of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, show the handwriting on the wall. Throughout the country, with everyone feeling better, the idea of conforming to certain rules and regulations, is becoming more and more repugnant. "Medicine is all right when one is ill, but who wants to take it when one ISN'T."

NO one! And the better business becomes the stronger will be the outcry against the NRA and further "regimentation."

So we repeat President Roosevelt is between the devil and the deep blue sea. The better business conditions become, the greater the outcry against the New Deal.

Fortunately Franklin D. has been in a similar predicament before, and while the situation is a ticklish one, there is no man in the country better able than he, to handle it.

It will be exceedingly interesting to see how he does the job.

He Can Do No Wrong

RUFUS HOLMAN is a very impetuous man. As far as we know no one questions his honesty or good intentions, but he does lack balance.

Convinced that this is a very wicked world and he is the only uncorrupted public man in it, he lets his impulses often run away with his judgment.

His recent refusal to resign as state treasurer when he became a candidate for governor, is a case in point. Rufus refused to do that, because he HONESTLY believes that it would be better for him to hold two offices in this state than one. In fact if it were physically possible it would be better for this state, in his opinion, if he held or controlled ALL the offices, for then only would the people be assured of fair play and a square-deal.

This decision Rufus made was a mistaken one, and we have no doubt he now realizes it, but unless his character has changed there will be no admission of the fact. Rufus never makes mistakes. When he gets in hot water, he has one sure-fire method of escape, to-wit:

The Power Trust and the subsidized press are after him—the Devil and all his imps are trying to do in our political Sir Galahad again.

That will be his "comeback" this time. When Rufus Holman is right he is right; and when he is wrong he is being crucified, maligned and traduced by the predatory interests.

It's really laughable. But, believe it or not, nine times out of ten it works!

Communications

Jubilee Jiggers
To the Editor: Since this elephantiasis of the imagination seems to be in epidemic form regarding the jubilee parade, we should go a little farther into the matter.

From the May 1 issue of the "BIG" news, we understand that Paul Bunyan is still at LARGE and trying to drag in a big California tree, so I have this final suggestion to make to assure the absolute success of the parade, viz:

That the committee at once get busy and make arrangements for a special tractor to be built and with it drag up from southern Idaho one of their famous potatoes; then put the entire membership of the Chamber of Commerce to work hollowing it out, saving the dignita' for their next ten or fifteen banquets, then import a good team of elephants to pull it in the parade, and let the first 500 people on hand the morning of the parade ride in it. It could be mounted on some of Paul's large wheels to make it easier riding.

As a last suggestion regarding the general behavior of the public on the eventful day, I think the opticians should lay in a supply of magnifying lenses so no one will be disappointed. O. M. COOK, Medford, May 4.

Indorses General Martin
To the Editor: There comes a time when every man must testify to the faith that is in him. I changed my registration this spring, primarily, in order to vote for General Martin for governor in the primaries, because I consider him to be, by long odds, the best qualified candidate in either party. I have known him for nearly

48 years, since I was a plebe at West Point and he was in his senior year. I am therefore familiar not only with his long record of distinguished service in the army but also know of his social and business interest in the state, dating from the beginning of his service as a second lieutenant at Vancouver Barracks in 1887. He is no newcomer. He is able, honest and full of the spirit of service; he will not spend his time building a partisan political machine.

What else? Politically he is the closest man in this state to the president. This means that he believes in the underlying principles of what we call the New Deal. What do we mean by the New Deal? Well, we do not mean a lot of demagogic wind from candidates who will promise anything to get on the payroll. The rapidity of our material development and the growth of the co-operation as an integral part of it, have led to great abuses. Let us not forget, however, that along with this great material development and in spite of the abuses, we have had religious, political and personal liberty, freedom of speech and opportunity, lack of caste restrictions and a standard of living for all, without a parallel in history: all this we have had under a form of government founded by our ancestors. The New Deal proposes to retain that form of government which has given us so much but it proposes to adjust it to the complicated conditions of modern life, so that the abuses can be corrected, the greedy restrained, special privileges eliminated, to the end that the great productive powers of our country may be equitably shared by its people. These are the things for which General Martin stands! GORDON VOORHIES, Medford, May 5.

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.

HERE'S MY IDEA ABOUT EXPOSURE
REMEMBER THIS IS A FREE COUNTRY
A certain quack in the newspaper health column racket (not myself, but another) hands his readers this "Getting chilled is bad, because the chilling lowers the resistance. . . . Consequently, you will take cold more easily if you pamper yourself by staying all the time in over heated rooms." If you can make anything of that you're a better lawyer than I am. To my mind it is just another way of saying "ventilate but beware of drafts."

Scientifically, experimentally, we have no evidence that ordinary chilling, such as people commonly experience every day, has any appreciable effect on the degree of immunity the individual happens to have against any known disease. The talk about "lowering resistance" is just so much blab. Apart from immunity, which is a clearly recognized and measurable state, there is no such thing as "resistance" anyway.

Now I want to be perfectly fair with you. If I'm at all off my nut about this it is right that you should know it, for nobody cares to follow the health or medical advice of a doctor who is clearly batty in the belfry. So here I lay all my cards on the table. I give you my sincere conviction or belief. I challenge any one to controvert it in any point. If you think I'm wrong, well, can't do you any harm. If you think I'm right, then try following my suggestions and see how it works out in your own case or in your home.

I believe exposure to cold, wet, sudden changes of temperature, weather, drafts, winds, dampness and the like never causes any illness except frostbite. I believe that any child of normal mentality knows better than anyone else whether he is warm enough in any circumstance. If the cold, or dampness, or draft, or lack of clothing proves at all uncomfortable, I think the child or adult may be safely left to seek a warmer or more comfortable place or to put on more clothing or to change to dry things when convenient, and meanwhile nobody should worry about it.

I believe, in fact, that better health in all circumstances is to be had by the dwelling a bit underbeated, or to wear less clothing than is the rule, or to cultivate the draftier part of the room rather than avoid the circulating air. I believe coddling or pampering with too much clothing, too warm air, excluding drafts and all that, tends to prevent the individual from developing the fullest

degree of natural immunity against respiratory infection. I do not believe in "hardening" or exposing children or adults to discomfort of any sort. But if a child likes to go with knees bare in winter, or without an overcoat, or without any clothes at all, I'd say by all means let the child do as he likes. Likewise I favor the steady growth of the movement for nudism, or as nearly that natural mode of life as we can attain.

In my experience when any one suddenly stiffs up and begins to sneeze or sniffle or cough in a draft or when he ventures outdoors without his muffler on or without his overcoat on a damp day, he is not "taking cold" at all; he is merely presenting an excessive reaction to the environmental variation, due to his CHRONIC rhinitis, sinusitis or similar pathological condition.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Charcoal
Why do I like to eat charcoal? Is it harmful? (Mrs. C. B. W.)
Answer: Pica. That's just medicine for such odd craving for charcoal, ashes, chalk, wood, sand, raw starch, etc. If the stuff is pure and clean it is comparatively harmless. Try chewing some fresh raw carrot, turnip, potato or some raw, clean wheat, oats or rice, preferably wild rice—these things are rather beneficial to health.

Flaxseed Tea
Have been using flaxseed tea for constipation and it helps wonderfully. (Mrs. H. O.) Kindly send exercises.
Ans.—I think it is better to swallow the flaxseed whole, and raw, or after momentary soaking in hot water if you prefer, a teaspoonful or two daily. This is merely to provide a good imitation of the natural internal lubricant, mucus. The correction of the habit calls for good psychology. Send 10 cents and stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for booklet "The Constipation Habit." I have no exercises for constipation.

Morning Sneeze
Why do I sneeze and run freely at the nose as though I had a bad cold—first thing every morning and up until about 10 o'clock, when my head clears up and the throbbing headache stops and I'm fine until next morning? (R. H. C.)
Ans.—Sounds like ethmoid sinusitis. Doctor who treats nose and throat diseases could find cause by examination and perhaps remedy it by simple local treatment. (Copyright, 1934, John F. Dille Co.)

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

SCIENTIST SAYS RACKETEER TRIAL REVIVED DOGS DEAD AS CAN BE DEAD AS CAN BE

BALTIMORE, May 5.—(P)—Dr. W. Horsley Gantt, associate in psychiatry at the Johns Hopkins medical school, said, in effect, today that "thirteen" is dead and always will be dead. "Thirteen" is the dog on whom revivication experiments have been conducted by Dr. Robert E. Cornish at the University of California. The heart of the dog was stopped clinically and then renewed.

The fact that the dog still barks and swallows his food are only normal reflex actions which have been produced frequently in the laboratory of Pavlov, the Russian scientist, according to Dr. Gantt.

In Pavlov's laboratory, said Dr. Gantt, vital parts of the brain have been actually removed and the dog has continued to perform certain functions.

"You can get all kinds of reflexes by direct and indirect stimulation," Dr. Gantt said. "If you will place food in a decreaserated dog's mouth he will swallow. Sometimes, if you start one reflex, it will start another one, because they often work in chains. Thus, he might move his legs and bark, as well as swallow."

CHICAGO, May 5.—(AP)—A jury which for four months had heard charges that lucrative Chicago trades were ruled by terrorism and violence today brought in a blanket acquittal clearing all 17 defendants.

The verdict ended the city's longest trial, conducted at a cost estimated at \$250,000 and in continuous session for four months and one day. State's Attorney Thomas J. Courtney announced the trial had served its main purpose in spite of the verdict.

"Since it started, there has been no bombing, acid throwing, window smashing or slugging," he said. "The verdict will not affect the determination of this office to carry on the fight against racketeers."

The most prominent of the 17 defendants greeted the verdict with satisfaction.

"This clears me after four months of persecution," said Aaron Sapiro, New York attorney and noted organizer of trade associations. Sapiro figured in the case as organizer of the laundrymen, Squires as "captain" of the cleaning industry.

Most of the defendants were labor officials and business men.

EASTERN SNUBS TO WEST RESENTED

WASHINGTON, May 5.—(AP) Senator Carey (R., Wyo.) criticized what he called bureaucratic control on western states, and some phases of the new deal's recovery efforts in an address tonight before the Yale club.

"I come from a section of the country of which the people of the east have little knowledge," Senator Carey said, "but unfortunately for us, there are some who live here who while they know little of our problems, either through organizations or through their personal efforts, are constantly planning things for us and advocating legislation, much of which would have a serious effect on our welfare and development if carried out."

He added that "they insist that certain of the western states should be considered as provinces rather than as sovereign commonwealths."

Oregon Beach Tragedy
TAPT, Ore., May 5.—(AP)—Ellen V. Hansen, 16, of Portland was killed when a giant wave rolled over a log on which she was sitting and her head was crushed beneath the twisting timber on the beach here today.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, May 5.—So this is a New York first night! The trick is to keep the face frozen. Not even a smidgen of a smile. I suppose that bull fiddle player tells the folks he's a member of an orchestra. The lady in front is a turner around and hand waver. She just got back!

Frightful crossing. Herbie'll be at Southampton all summer. She saw the Stateshirts at St. Moritz. Paris is dead. She says so and she just got back. George didn't come with her. What a break! He stayed over for the Grand Prix. She sees Alice. Yoo hoo, Alice! I just got back.

"This fellow next to me is a wood feeder. Keeps fingering the arm rest. Maybe he left a wad of gum in a theatre some time. Now, he's fingering his cane. Or perhaps he's working up to picking my pocket. Let him. I've always wanted to have a swell joke on a pick-pocket.

George Jean Nathan has arrived. He folds up his overcoat. All these before the curtain goes by-by-by—a turner around, a wood feeder and an overcoat folder. A fellow in the rear saw the dress rehearsal. He'll turn out to be a tuna hummer or I don't know the theatre.

But before he begins to hum he has decided to test his knee jerks. Go ahead, mug, and kick at the back of my seat. I don't mind. The play's the thing. Pull a slate pencil between your teeth. Crack your fingers. Cough down my collar. I have no nerves. Anyway I got in on a pass. Wait. The umbrella man's vest and let you snap my suspenders.

That lady can't find her seat after going out to telephone. Lost in an aisle. She has decided that our row is the one. Up we go. No, right in front of me and on my foot she finds out she's wrong. She hesitates again. Nice footwork, baby! Maybe she wants to wrestle. O, she's so embarrassed. Where in the world is my seat? Perhaps she is not in the right theatre. I know I'm not in my right mind or I would shove her off my touchiest corn. Strange weather we are having, lady? Have you seen the Matinee exhibit? I don't suppose you'd be interested in my reading you a little essay I wrote for the Atlantic Monthly? She's going for the Atlantic Monthly. He's in the first row of the balcony.

Curtain's up. Herbert Bayard Swope will be rushing down the aisle in a second. Whirlwind Herbie, the Derivator of the Runways! English scene. Great Georgian fire-place. I've a hunch one of those actors is going to say "Gad, Appleby, it's a long time since the old Eton days!" If that wood feeder can't reach what-ever he's after, I'll run back stage to the electrician and get him a pair of pliers.

While the country around Tucson, Ariz., was being scoured by manhunters for a trace of six-year-old June Robles, anxious citizens (lower right) stood outside the courthouse reading bulletins of progress in the search for kidnapers of the little girl. Gov. B. B. Meuser visited the home of her grandfather with Carlos Robles (left), uncle of the missing tot, who is a deputy district attorney. The home of Bernabe Robles, the girl's grandfather, and her parents is shown at upper right. (Associated Press Photos)

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
FRENCH Secret Police Uncover New International Spy Ring. Europe Rocked by Revelations. So run the headlines in the paper

A LITTLE farther down on the page, if you are observant, you read these paragraphs in a Paris dispatch: "Police fought a pitched battle with communists in a tough quarter of Paris today as a climax to Red May Day in France.

"Four policemen were wounded as the communists, entrenched behind flaming barricades in a blind alley and in windows of a municipally owned apartment, poured a stream of pistol fire into the ranks of police and mounted guards."

When you have a bad toothache. You apply a hot water bottle to the outside of your face, and the new pain from the hot water bottle causes you to forget the old pain from the tooth.

THE recent disorders, communist and otherwise, are the French toothache. The international spy ring just dug up by the secret police is the counter-irritant.

THE French politicians figure that if they can get the French people thinking about a fascinating new international spy ring they will forget about the rioting and disorders that have been occurring in Paris with disturbing frequency of late.

FROM spy rings to bathing suits is a long jump, but here goes. The consolidated park system of Chicago has just announced a ruling that women may wear whatever they wish on Chicago beaches this summer.

WHAT people wear is a matter of convention, entirely. In the jungles of the Amazon, explorers tell us, are two savage tribes, living near each other. The women of one tribe wear clothes. The women of the other go naked.

FROM bathing suits back to the stock market. Another long jump. That's the way the news goes—first one thing and then another.

A SENATE committee was told the other day that since 1928 members of the New York stock exchange have made a THOUSAND MILLION dollars in profit—depression or no depression.

A thousand million is a billion. A billion dollars is a lot of money—especially in these depression years. A lot of us are going to doubt gravely whether the services performed by the stock market during these depression years have been WORTH a thousand million dollars.

WARRANTS Called School District No. 20 will pay warrants No. 352 to 397 inclusive at the Farmers and Fruitgrowers Bank. Interest will cease on this date. May 1, 1934.

Card of Thanks We wish to express our sincere appreciation to our many friends for the acts of kindness and sympathy extended us during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Albright.

PORTLAND, Ore., May 5.—(AP)—Mrs. Minnie M. Robinson, 66, of Portland was killed in an automobile collision here today, the 31st fatality here since December 1.

The Newark, N. J., airport holds the record for number of passengers and amount of mail loaded and unloaded.

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
May 6, 1924
(Ft. Lewis Tuesday)

Father is sure the unidentified body found in Rogue river, is that of his son Hugh DeAultremont, sought for participation in the Siskiyou Tunnel train robbery.

A member of the Oregon legislature from Clackamas county, and former candidate for governor disappears, with the financial affairs of his clients in bad shape.

The Rogue River Golf association opened its links Sunday, with great success. Membership committee is swamped with applications.

Scores of Medford families plan to take long auto trips as soon as school is out.

TWO candidates charge, "We are the victims of a foul conspiracy of the courthouse ring."

The county treasurer reports that two-thirds of the 1913 taxes have been paid, the delinquency is small, though the taxes were higher.

Orders have been issued by the police for the abandonment of the hobo camp two blocks below the water tank, and all the "jungle" frying pans and kettles will be smashed up. The chief objection to the hangout is that the wanderers wash their clothes and then stand around with nothing much on waiting for them to dry.

Cent and a half per mile cost of driving automobile, it is revealed by scientific tests.

What is the matter with Medford? Is public spirit so dead that any attempt to start a program of action brings threats of injunctions? The proposal to send a representative to Washington to aid the Crescent City harbor met with threats of injunction which frightened the city council into inaction.—(Editorial.)

Ye Poet's Corner

All Aboard the Fastest Train; It's Southern Oregon for Me
I have roamed over valleys and sea. But give me a home by the Rogue Oh, please! I have lived in the east, I have lived in the west. But Rogue River Valley is the best. See gulls sailing over land and sea. Frogs in the bogs no more for me. From the ice and the snow and the fog and rain. Take me all aboard the fastest train.

Chorus
Oh, take me back to Southern Oregon. Southern Oregon, Southern Oregon. Take me back to Southern Oregon. Back again to stay. Where the sun is ever bright. Where the climate is just right; Oh, take me back to Southern Oregon. To a great country.

Verses 2
Sparkling like a mirage Of the Garden of Gods. A specter at the end of the rainbow's nod. Nestling 'neath skies of blue, On Nature's boom born a-new, Reeds the Valley of the Rogue. So when you're trekking and home seeking, Don't be sleeping all of the time. For the signboards on the highway Will point you to the highway To a wonderful country.

Verses 3
Your lake and your streams Renew all of my dreams; A paradise below in my fancy gleams 'Neath mountains grand and proud. Peeping down through a cloud Wondrous beauty by nature endowed. When I cease your byways here to tread, Just let me rest beneath your sod. Where my slumbering soul shall rest and be at peace, For I know your beauty ne'er shall cease. —F. V. Bradford.

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CROWDS AWAIT WORD OF LITTLE KIDNAPED GIRL



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