MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

"The Board of Economic Survey of Hamilton College" reports "317 conclusions can be drawn from the Depression." This does not include the conclusion that the statesmen of the world could not have made a worse mess of it, if they had really tried.

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A 13-year-old girl rode a bicycle to a health clinic Tuesday, and successfully ducked in and out of the auto traffic, like a goldfish. She lost an impromptu race down the east approach to the Bear creek bridge, with a 1935 Cadillac.

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Who remembers the late "Oregon Wildcat?" He flourished in 1932, and with Portland as a base, filled the atmosphere with weird theories, that infatuated the metropolitan populace. Present day competition makes the "Wildcat" appear kittenish.

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Bill Phillips announces that the first meeting of the new breakfast club will be held tonight.—(Salem Capital-Journal)—The banquet held to plan feeding the poor next winter, still holds first place.

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First concrete was poured at the Bonneville dam Sunday. Heretofore, nothing but oratory has been poured. The project has already caused more speeches than cigarettes have caused forest fires.

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Maine, the pioneer prohibition state, voted for the retention of repeal. The result won't slow down any of next Saturday night's roisterers when they come to a sharp curve.

• • •

The big town dailies announce their Sunday issues will "contain 20 pages of comics." This means the kiddies will have to bawl 20 times as long before Papa gives it up. The leading funny paper addict of the city is Col. C. Yens Tengwald. Col. Tengwald would step out of a military parade any time to battle for the first look at the comic section of the "Denver Post."

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Worcester, Mass.—(UP)—Victor A. Belli, 56, claims he never had a drink of water since he was a boy.—(Press Dispatch)—There are others, Mr. Belli.

• • •

Thomas Farlow, the farming farmer of Lake Creek, has purchased an oat-driven horse. Mr. Farlow will use the equine for plowing, chasing cows, and going to the mail box. He states that the animal will pay for itself in six months. This is better than any make of auto can do. It takes an auto at least a year to pay for itself, as claimed by the auto salesman.

• • •

CONVERSATION.
(Heard in Store)

Customer: "What does it cost?"
Merchant: "One moment please. It will cost $5.55."
Customer: "That's $2.15 more than the last time. How come?"
Merchant: "The CODE."
Customer: "Can't pay it."
Merchant: "How come?"
Customer: "The DEPRESSION."

• • •

A number of infants have colds. This cannot be because their mothers don't put enough clothes on them.

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"Politics makes strange bedfellows," as the proverb says, but in this state they just won't stay in bed.

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William Kummerland was in town Saturday, but seems to have discarded the small wagon with the iron wheels. He was clattering along at a lively rate, driving a large team to a regular sized wagon.—(Heppner News)—In any event, it beats walking.

University Gets Soil.

LAWRENCE, Kans. — (UP) — Two thousand cubic yards of Kaw river bottom soil were removed to the site of old Snow Hall at the University of Kansas to insure growth of foliage used in landscaping the tract. Soil on the crest of Mount Oread, where the university is situated, was found to be too sterile for even hardy plants.

The "horn snake" has no horn but a microscopic spine on the end of its tail capable of piercing the skin.

How Come Maine?

WHERE does this popular support for Roosevelt and the New Deal come from anyway?

The writer recently completed a two months trip through the East, and made a special point of asking everyone he met what he thought of Roosevelt and the New Deal.

Where one supporter of the administration was found, there were ten against. As a general rule those who didn't violently oppose the New Deal, were inclined to ridicule it.

No visit was paid to the state of Maine. But motor trips were made through Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Maryland and Pennsylvania. The verdict was overwhelmingly anti-F. D. R.

Maine is normally more solidly Republican, than any of these states with the possible exception of Pennsylvania.

• • • •

YET on Monday, the people of Maine, on a direct campaign issue between the New and the Old Deal, voted overwhelmingly for the former. Not only was a New Deal governor elected by over 30,000 majority, in spite of an intensive drive on the part of the Republican national committee to defeat him; but C. L. Beedy, Republican congressman, who was so confident of victory that he abandoned his personal campaign and devoted his time to leading the attack on the New Deal was beaten by Simon M. Hamlin, an unknown "dirt farmer" who did nothing but support the Roosevelt administration.

Even more startling was the close squeek suffered by that stalwart member of the G. O. P. old guard, Senator Hale, regarded as a permanent fixture in the Upper House, who with a majority of only 1000 over his democratic opponent, faces a recount, to determine his ultimate fate. Six years ago Hale's majority was 82,000, and the senate seat has been his, or in his family for generations.

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HOW come? There is no reason to believe that a motor trip through Maine would have shown any greater enthusiasm for the New Deal, than was shown in the other eastern states. At least not among those a touring motorist naturally contacts, in hotels, garages, newspapers, and in the homes of old acquaintances.

Yet if that old political maxim "As Maine goes so goes the nation" means anything—which it may not,—a test vote on the New Deal in these other states would show the same general result.

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IT is rather puzzling. Our conclusion is that we didn't circulate among the right people. The trip was essentially a pleasure trip, and not a journey of political research. There was no attempt to contact the man in the street. Those questioned were, generally speaking in the employers class,—hotel managers, garage owners, newspaper editors, representative business men, etc., etc.

The results secured, we believe, were generally correct. This class—as a class,—is either opposed, or decidedly lukewarm to the New Deal. By and large they are also normally Republican, just as the U. S. Chamber of Commerce,—a representative of which opposed major features of the New Deal, at a meeting of the Rotary club yesterday, is normally conservative and Republican.

• • • •

BUT it is different with the rank and file. It is different, with those who don't manage hotels but work in them, who don't manage garages, but have a job on the floor,—who don't issue orders from the editorial desk, but take them down in the composing room.

At least that is our final analysis of the situation.

In other words, no one is for President Roosevelt and the New Deal,—but the "PEOPLE."

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Charles V. MacArthur and Ben Hecht are, yipee-e-el loose again. This time they have been making motion pictures in an Astoria studio. It was a stipulation they should make their contribution in their own waggish way. An ironclad "hands-off" order was issued.

As a result nobody expected them to reach the studio before 4 in the afternoon. As unpredictable as ever, they were always the first on the lot and last to leave. And they scowled at any fumididdles that suggested horse-play. No studio enterprise ran more smoothly.

Sometimes the producer-directors did not exchange anything save anaria between themselves, but that is their way. They worked hard and got results. The MacArthur-Hecht combination dates back to their rip-roaring reportorial days in Chicago and has been a fast and furious alliance.

More than any other writers, they have screened the editorial shop's true fidelity in getting the story at all costs. They have had more fun than all the other playwrights bunched together, likely created the most laughs of any producing duo and have fattened their bank-rolls to boot.

New York's most famous haberdasher, A. Sulka, has retired at 74, although he looks no more than 50. With leisure he intends to go to the remote places he has wanted to see and week-end with books he wanted to read. His executive duties have been taken over by Bert Thompson, long in charge of the Paris establishment, and who returns to Fifth avenue, where he began as an errand boy, after 30 years on rues de Castiglione and Rivoli.

Tammany Young has finally abandoned the art of gate crashing. For years he balked in the dubious fame of his calling, a gleaner along a rocky way. He's in the movies now. After the death of "Shorty," W. C. Fields took a shine to Young as a handy Andy, worked him into several of his pictures and with a mead of success. So much so, Young no longer has to crash gates. With a fair-sized salary he can walk right up to the box office and crack down.

Broadway has lost permanently, too, another young comedian to Hollywood in Jack Osterman, whose career for its years has been bob-bobbin' with ups and downs. The son of a darling of the traveling repertoire, Kathryn Osterman, and her advance agent husband, J. J. Rosenthal, young Osterman had a true trouper's theatrical background. Several times he just missed riding the top rung by an eyelash. But, dusting himself off, he went back into the fray and will not be downed. That sort of spirit usually wins in theatricals as well as in everything else.

The steady breaking up of Broadway theatricals has dried up that sidewalk afternoon flow that was the most interesting perhaps in the world. From the Circle to Herald Square it was a veritable parade ground of evocative moods. Here the peacock actor explored the upper slopes of the spirit or went sliding to the depaths. For studenta of moeurs it was a treasure ground. One day the actor stood revealed on life's highest peak and the next reaching furtively for his neighbor's milk bottle. Fascinating, because as artists are, they were so remarkably like children. They were inspirationa then and would be more so these dolorous days. No matter the defeat, their lighting-rods were always out for quick recognition. The threater has entirely lost its color.

It strikes me that the Rialto's only link with the golden days of the theater is David Warfield. He is the lone promenader, going devoutly and daily to his pinochle game at the Lambs, a harried little man with an umbrella, whose brows seem clenched like the contortions of Rodin's Pensaur. He is a brave figure out of a gallant day. One suspects he misses the close friends of his declining days — Belasco, Wilton Lackaye, Erlanger, Hammerstein and so many others. Only the footprints are left. Realities have turned the shadowy corner.

After being a hold-out most of the summer against a white suit I was a clearance sale victim and wound up the tag end of the season with one. The first evening out I hadn't walked three blocks before I knew it was not for me. Two people from upstairs windows whistled. I think it was for ice cream. Nothing beats a blue serge anyway.

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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.

SMOKING AND GASTRIC ULCER—II.

Dr. R. Friedrich, in Archiv fur klinische Chirurgie, Berlin, compares the effect of smoking with the effect of sham feeding; the resultant flow of gastric juice is harmful even to the healthy cells. Smoking on an empty stomach is therefore particularly damaging.

Of 153 men operated on for gastric ulcer, nearly 80 per cent. were excessive smokers, averaging from 20 to 30 cigarettes a day.

In addition to the effect of the nicotine (or pyridine or carbon monoxide or whatever the poisonous factor in tobacco smoke may be) swallowed with the saliva and absorbed from the lining of the mouth and the lining of the respiratory passages, the reflex effect already mentioned must be taken into consideration.

Dr. Irving Gray of Brooklyn reported in an American medical journal several years ago the great frequency of smoking as a cause of heartburn and pylorosyasm. Heartburn is not due to excessive acidity, but rather to the irritation of the sensitive lining of the esophagus by normally acid gastric juice regurgitated or backed up where gastric juice has no business to be. The tobacco hog isn't doing himself or (I regret to say) herself any good by taking alkalis to relieve heartburn or acidity. The alkali may give temporary ease to the distress by neutralizing the normal hydrochloric acid, but that does not promote digestion.

Having called names I had better explain what a tobacco hog is. In my opinion any one who smokes on an empty stomach, that is before a meal or before the meal is finished, is a hog, and furthermore I regard as a wishy-washy character the individual who has to smoke while at work.

The pylorospasm produced by smoking is painful. It is commonly associated with eructations of gas and with hunger pain at night. In fact the tobacco smoker's gastric or duodenal ulcer complex is difficult to distinguish from actual ulcer.

Rather characteristic is the complaint of the victim of this tobacco poisoning. Distress—food—comfort—pain again—food—relief—

One girl aged 21 who had smoked fifteen cigarettes a day for two years had the pain—food—comfort—pain complex for several months; another aged 23, who had smoked about the same amount, had the complex for a year.

The amount of tobacco used bears no constant relation to the occurrence of heartburn or pain and the other symptoms of ulcer.

However, the symptoms are completely relieved within two or three days after the victim stops smoking. The symptoms recur promptly if the victim resumes smoking.

Abject slaves of the habit who indulge in a smoke before breakfast may count confidently on shooting the stomach acidity and secretion of gastric juice up 10 per cent. above normal.

Of 35 patients who suffered with this tobacco produced ulcer complex, only one was a pipe smoker. The rest preferred cigarettes. The pansies! I wonder how the pipe-smoking guy happened to get mixed up with such a bevy of sissies?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Going to Call a Convention?

Please be so kind as to give me the names and addresses of all the doctors you know in (four cities) who extirpate tonsils with diathermy. (J. H.)

Answer—If you contemplate the purchase of a pound of tea I suppose you'll want the names of all good grocers in New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. But it takes only one doctor to extirpate tonsils with diathermy. Let me know what city you expect to visit for the treatment and I'll be glad to recommend a doctor for you.

Wet Feet

What is the best remedy for perspiring feet? They scald and have a bad odor. (W. M. T.)

Answer—Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on care of the feet and sweating.

What, Gone Mushy?

Up to 40 I was always pretty vigorous. But at 44 I changed to a white collar job, and now at 52 I realize I am pretty soft and flabby. In fact my wife says I'm going mushy . . . (S. M. H.)

Answer—That's bad, when a man's wife comes right out frankly like that. But you can still show her. Send stamped envelope bearing your address, and inclose two dimes for the bookleta "The Regeneration Regimen" and "The Last Brady Symphony." After a few months you can tell little woman as you hold out your powerful arm: "Hop on, kid, and le' me know when you're on."

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

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

YOU have read, undoubtedly, that business over the country generally is expected to be pretty good this fall because of the money the GOVERNMENT is going to spend.

In the drouth areas, this government money will be spent for relief. In many other places it will go for unemployment relief.

Whatever it goes for, it will get into circulation, and so will make business better, at least temporarily, for it is money in circulation that makes business good.

—•+•—

BUT don't forget this:

This government money, on which reliance is being placed for better business the country over, isn't being spent for PRODUCTIVE purposes.

In the drouth areas, it will go to offset the tremendous losses suffered as a result of dry weather. The unemployment relief money merely offsets the staggering losses due to unemployment.

The public works money, in the main, is going for something WE DON'T NEED, and is being spent merely to create employment.

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ABOUT the best that can be said for these government expenditures is that they spread the losses due to depression and drouth over the whole body of the population, taking from those who have in order to make life a little more bearable for those who have not.

What is here written is not intended in ANY WAY as criticism of what is being done by the government in the way of relief. Actual need must be relieved.

So long as anybody has anything, nobody must be permitted to starve.

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BUT it is true, and can't be got away from, that all this government spending, which is being relied on to make business better over the country as a whole this fall, isn't PRODUCTIVE spending.

It is merely money taken out of one set of pockets and put into another set, with no NEW WEALTH created in the process.

Any improvement in business resulting from it can be only temporary improvement.

HERE in fortunate Southern Oregon, our crops are good this year. In some cases, they are of record-breaking size.

And because of drouth elsewhere, prices are reasonably good. A conservative estimate of the value of all crops of the southern Oregon district for this year would run somewhere from 15 million to 20 million dollars.

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THIS 15 million dollars of new crop money here in Southern Oregon is TOTALLY DIFFERENT from government spending.

It represents actual new wealth, created by the application of man's labor to the soil. Every dollar of it will have been exchanged for something WORTH THE MONEY.

—•+•—

THE 15 million dollars of crop money, of course, will go first to the farmer. But it won't STAY with him.

The farmer will spend it with the merchant. The merchant will spend it with the manufacturer. The manufacturer will spend it for materials and labor.

In the course of time, it will be scattered all through the community, everybody getting a share of it.

—•+•—

AND this crop money, remember, will be REAL money, paid out for something worth the cost. So the prosperity that arises out of the circulation of it through the community will be REAL prosperity, with no ensuing headache.

There is every reason to believe that business in southern Oregon this fall will be good, and if so it will be good because actual NEW WEALTH has been created here.

We're exceedingly fortunate, you see, and have no sound reason to complain.

Communications

Verne Shangle Explains

To the Editor:

In last week's Oregon Farmer and also in your issue of last night, I notice I am given credit for a story on peach raising here.

Believing that credit should be given where it is due and not being willing to take any unnecessary credit for myself, I wish to make a correction. The story was written by the manager of our chamber of commerce, with the request that I be given credit for the pictures which I took and which were used with the story.

Our chamber of commerce is doing some splendid work along publicity lines and therefore I want everyone to know that the story originated with that organization.

J. VERNE SHANGLE
Medford, Sept. 12.

Open Season for Elk?

To the Editor:

It has been called to my attention by some of the citizens of this town that there is going to be another open season for the hunting of elk—or, I should say, the slaughter of elk—sometime in November. I have been requested to write an article in protest.

I wrote an article in regard to this matter sometime ago, and explained that if there was to be an open season on elk, that it should be before the mating season, as after that time a buck elk is not considered good for food, until the next season. Who would want to go out and kill a poor steer, or cow, to put up for food, when they could get a fat one at the right time? It is just the same with elk. They have been protected for years, have learned to not be afraid of human beings, the same as bear in Crater Lake park, and it must be great sport for men to travel hundreds of miles just for a chance to shoot down a poor innocent animal that will stand and look at them the same as a bunch of range cattle, and just for the sake of saying, "I killed an elk. What a great hunter and great sportsman I am!"

Bah! And I will say right here that I hunted big game for 30 years or over, in the Cascade and Coast ranges, and I never in my life killed a deer for its hide or an elk for its teeth, and never wasted the meat. If there is any person in Oregon who has the idea in their head that I ever did, they had just as well get it out of their system, because they are badly off their base.

Now, for the life of me, I can't see why, if there must be an open season for elk, that it can't be at the right time of year, and that will be sometime in the latter part of August, when the elk are fat. Then only allow one for each hunter, and they should be compelled to take care of the meat, hides, horns, etc., and if they can't use them themselves, turn them over to the authorities for the benefit of the people who need them and are not able to go out after them now.

I hope the game commission will reconsider, if they have any intention of an open season in November, or any other month until next August. I know Irving Vining well, and he knows that I am telling the truth.

JOHN B. GRIFFIN.
Medford, September 11.

GUARANTEED Radio Service
PRUITT'S MELODY SHOP
OPPOSITE FILLED ABLATRE
PHONE 22

(Continued from Page One)

The new deal has cleared out the second-hand furniture stores in Washington. The largest dealer sold his entire stock of desks recently to the FERA.

The NRA speaker bureau had men and women touring the country in droves a few months ago. Now it has one man, ex-Governor Sweet of Colorado.

The housing problem for the new deal is one of the chief inner problems. The labor advisory board, for instance, occupies three different offices within a six-block area.

It may be good news to bankers when John McKee, chief of the examining division of the RFC, is made head of the FDIC soon. Humorists also will be glad to know that the new home of the federal reserve board here will be on Constitution avenue.

(Copyright, 1934, by Paul Mallon.)

CITY PARK BAD PLACE FOR FLOCK OF ROBINS

Robins making the city park a rendezvous, continue to die at the rate of two a day, from a mysterious malady, according to the groundkeeper.

As near as can be determined, the birds frequenting lawns in other parts of the city and county are not affected by the scourge.

According to the groundkeeper, the robins first lose feathers, then become listless and unable to fly. The next morning they are found dead beneath their roosting spots.

No other birds are victims of the plague, and it seems to be exclusively a robin affliction.

Walk upstairs and save $10. Banker's gray suiting, $21.50, made to measure. Klein the Tailor.

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No More Gas In Stomach and Bowels

If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in stomach and bowels, take Baalmann's Gas Tablets, which are prepared especially for stomach gas and all the bad effects resulting from gas pressure.

That empty, gnawing feeling at the pit of the stomach will disappear; that anxious, nervous feeling with heart palpitation will vanish, and you will again be able to take a deep breath without discomfort.

That drowsy, sleepy feeling after dinner will be replaced by a desire for entertainment. Belching will cease. Your limbs, arms and fingers will no longer feel cold and "go to sleep" because Baalmann's Gas Tablets prevent gas from interfering with the circulation. Get the genuine, in the yellow package, at any good drug store. Price $1.

Always on hand at Strang's Drug Store.

RAY OFFERT WINS CAPITAL PRIZE IN CADDIES' TOURNEY

Ray Offert, star golfer among the caddies of the Rogue River Valley golf club, shot a low gross of 167 in the annual tournament held Monday and Saturday to win first prize. His score for the first 18 holes played Monday was 90, while on Tuesday he completed the second rounds in 77. Offert's award was $3 worth of merchandise at The Toggery, donated by E. Raymond Driver.

In the "blind bogey" results, Steve West placed first with low net, winning a shirt donated by The Toggery. Charles Derrick won first prize, a watch from J. C. Thompson in Monday's rounds, and was tied by Earl Coes, who was also presented a watch, by Harry McMahon.

Low net score for the entire 36 holes went to Lowell Bingham, who won a knife as first prize, donated by Hubbard Brothers.

Alva Merritt won a two-dollar deposit at the First National bank by placing first in Tuesday's rounds.

The order of the other prize winners is as follows: Bob Ottoman, a shirt from Mann's; Stan Gibson, a pair of tennis shoes at Kidd's; Red Littrell, a week's pass to the Craterian or Rialto; Bill Porter, a treat at Franklin's Cafe; Ed Peters, a flashlight from People's Electric store; Ed Carter, a week's pass to the Roxy theatre, donated by E. L. Childers; Don Field, a prize donated by Tod Porter; Clifford Clegg, golf clubs donated by G. E. Peirce; Bob Littrell, a prize from A. F. Mansfield; Bob Horner, a prize from E. R. Driver; Bob Rindt, another prize from E. R. Driver; Don Sellers, a prize from the shop at the course; Bob Gall, a weeks pass to the Studio theatre, donated by Harry McMahon.

Prizes were awarded Tuesday noon when talks were also given by J. B. Kirk, E. R. Driver, G. E. Peirce, Don McPherson, Leland Clark and Jack Hueston, club pro. Ice cream and cake were served, the latter donated by Heinie Fluhrer.

Plans are being made to repeat the event next summer, and to make it a regular annual tournament hereafter.

By the Associated Press

Coast

	W.	L.	Pct.
Los Angeles	53	29	.646
Seattle	46	35	.568
Hollywood	43	37	.538
Missions	43	38	.531
San Francisco	44	39	.530
Oakland	40	42	.488
Portland	29	51	.363
Sacramento	28	55	.337

National

New York	86	50	.632
St. Louis	81	54	.600
Chicago	78	56	.582
Boston	69	65	.515
Pittsburgh	66	66	.500
Brooklyn	58	76	.433
Philadelphia	48	83	.371
Cincinnati	48	85	.361

American

Detroit	88	48	.647
New York	85	53	.616
Cleveland	73	63	.537
Boston	69	68	.504
Washington	61	74	.452
St. Louis	61	74	.452
Philadelphia	57	76	.429
Chicago	48	86	.358

BEAT-UP GANGSTERS RECEIVE JAIL TERMS

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 12.—(AP)—Three Portland longshoremen, involved in the violence attending the waterfront strike here two months ago, must serve one year in jail for their identification with "beat-up" gangs.

The three, Thomas F. Black, Malcolm R. Samuelson and James Hanlon, were sentenced to the county jail for the beating of two special policemen. None of the three appeared in court during their trials on assault and battery charges.

Several other men are to be tried soon on similar charges.

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$3.00 per day, twin beds and bath
A. B. SMITH, Lessee.

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 12, 1924.
(It was Friday.)

Nathan Leopold and Richard Loeb, rich Chicago youths, start life terms in Joliet prison for the "thrill slaying" of a boy. Clarence Darrow, their attorney, predicts they will go crazy in five years.

Oregon leads the nation in observation of "Defense Day."

J. Frank Wortman of Phoenix, stalwart Democrat of Jackson county, has his picture in the Portland Journal, standing beside William Jennings Bryan.

Police report "fall robbing" has started. Attempt made to break into E. C. Faber store at Central Point.

Enrollment at Talent schools shows an increase.

Eagle Point wins first prize for community exhibit at county fair; Central Point takes second; Table Rock third.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
September 12, 1914.
(It was Saturday.)

German forces east of Paris reported in full retreat, as French make desperate stand to halt Kaiser's forces. Censorship keeps world in dark as to true happenings.

Due to the unfavorable weather, only a small crowd attends Medford day at the county fair. Special horse racing program for country people, to close annual event.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Ebel leave for an auto trip through eastern Oregon, and will attend the Pendleton Round-up.

Emerson Merrick leaves for the University of Oregon to complete "his higher education."

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Management
HARRY B. STRANG
San Pablo Ave. at 20th St.
OAKLAND, CALIF.