

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The latest news photographs from the Italy-Ethiopia war-front show Premier Mussolini, dressed in the uniform of a general, and looking ferocious throwing a hand-grenade in his own front yard, instead of Ethiopia, where some danger would be involved.

Agitation is simplified, by Oregon and Washington, recalling a Governor Martin. Recalls can be threatened against one for what the other didn't do.

A rich man from California was here fishing over the week-end, and returned home—unwashed.

FRANCIS CANDID
(Voehenschau Esen)

It is stupid the way everybody is crowding to the high schools.—In my day it was different—they did not take every young ass—I was the only one in our district.

A citizen strayed into the rural areas Sunday, and showed a farmer how to pitch hay. It is suspected he will run for something next year.

BRERA workers last year, at the expenditure of considerable money, constructed a tennis court in Sorosis park. Today the weeds are taking this court.—(The Dalles Chronicle)

—In the good old, but uncivilized days, the tennis clubs were rugged individualists, and resorted to benefit dances, instead of Uncle Sam, for improvement funds.

S. Ganton Sherwood, the po. functionary is the latest citizen to succumb to the call of the lynx, and will soon be running around a pasture, in what the denizens of the hills call bicycle pants. He has bought golf stix.

A New York City lady, a vegetarian, will permit a rattlesnake to bite her next Friday to prove a diet of vegetables makes her immune from death, by fangs. Unless the law interposes with the unique method of committing suicide, there is no chance the snake will exhibit more sense than she. If the event is a success, it will prove nothing, except that fibrous food should be fortified with a peck of carotene, instead of a bottle, when roaming field and stream. The alleged heroine is probably of the type that desires the resort hotel manager discharged, if a lake mosquito bites her on the ankle.

A number of burrs are here this week playing baseball, instead of packing a prospector's beans, pick and frying-pan over the mountain.

Massachusetts passed the teachers oath bill, pledging allegiance to the Constitution. A similar measure was introduced by the late Oregon legislature, on the grounds it was too much to ask a teacher to do. It is intended to be a curb on Communism and Communist teachings. It was suspected that some teachers were teaching the young ideas, how to make a bomb, instead of spout.

The first month of dog-racing in the metropolis netted some handsome profits for the dog owners, via the pocketbooks of investors. The investors to date have penned no letters to the editor, demanding federal kennels at Bonneville, and dog race gambling without cost to the gambler. The dog-owners maintain no records and pay no high percentage of the taxes. Therefore they do not qualify as something for demagogues to rave about at mass-meetings.

MALE UNDERWEAR PROGRESS
During the Coolidge era of sour pussies and sweet prosperity, men turned to color, shorts went up and were the rage in all the shades of the spectrum. It was no uncommon thing to see a princely banker in the locker room in lavender panties. At first the jokers would cry "whoopie, my dear" and ask for dates, but that soon wore off as the fad became the custom.

The evolution of men's underwear merely goes to show that a man of science never can tell when the nador is reached in anything. Without venturing it, I realize that I had reached a conclusion that men's shorts had gone as far as they could. But I was mistaken. Whether they can go any further is a question we shall leave in the lap of time, or to make a better figure, shall we say: to the intelligence of the Great Designer.—(Oklahoma City Times)

Editorial Comment

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Tomorrow is Independence Day. So it appeared quite fitting to stroll over to the Library of Congress and view the Declaration of Independence. Many others apparently had the same idea, for there was a large crowd viewing the historic document, beneath the thick plate glass top of the marble container which protects it.

Thanks to a coat of gelatin, the sacred palladium of our liberties is remarkably well preserved, and no matter how familiar one may be with the text, one is deeply stirred to look down upon the ORIGINAL, and those signatures, actually penned, by our famous forefathers.

What struck us as we read again this pronouncement,—that not only determined the destiny of this country, but altered the political course of the civilized world,—was its mildness, its restraint, its entire freedom from heat and passion.

We found ourselves comparing it with some of the statements we heard in New York concerning the alleged iniquities and abuses of the government under which we now live. The contrast certainly brought into sharp relief the essential childishness, unreality and make-believe of partisan politics!

Had a pleasant informal chat with Senator McNary, who looks fit as a fiddle and far younger than his years. In fact with the exception of the two senate babies, Holt and LaFollette, the senior senator from Oregon carries off the senatorial prize for youthful puletrude and zip. Oregon certainly has reason to be very proud of him. We should say he is the most popular man in the upper house. And it is a popularity not based upon back-slapping or the easy club-house brand of amiability—it is based upon his fairness, his unflinching courtesy, his devotion to principle rather than partisanship, and his unusual ability. As one member of the press gallery expressed it, "McNary can accomplish more with less fuss, than any man in either house. Everyone likes him, but more important everyone respects him,—and this goes not only for the leaders of both parties but for the administration."

Yes we talked politics—but off the record. The plain truth is, the political situation in Washington is as scrambled and confused as it is in the rest of the country,—no one appears to have a clear idea of what the present situation is, or what it will be a few months or a year hence. Our own idea is the people of the country, as a whole, are politically TIRED OUT, and want a period of rest in which they can take their bearings.

That is certainly true here in Washington. The overwhelming desire in both houses is to adjourn and go home. Senator McNary feels this more strongly than most, because he recently "had a baby", and aforesaid baby who is only four months old, and bears the appropriate title of Charlotte, will leave in a couple of days, with Mrs. McNary and a colored "mammy" for the McNary ranch near Salem. That young lady may be an important factor in adjournment. For Papa Charles is minority leader and can do more to speed things up than any other Republican in Washington.

A year ago we had a car, and congress had adjourned, so we found no difficulty in getting about as we wished, and seeing the various points of interest, in a leisurely fashion. This year with no car, and congress IN session, we have been acutely impressed with the tremendous distances in this beautiful city, and the difficulty involved in covering the ground one wishes to cover. We will say this—taxi fares in the national capital are cheap,—cheaper than any city of the size we have ever visited. But unfortunately they compel taxis to stay on the streets. This slows down progress materially.

Take the senate office building for just one example. A taxi will take you there for 20 cents, but when you get out your transportation troubles only begin. There is no taxi to take you to Room 333 where Senator McNary holds forth!

You have to walk, without a road map or so much as a pair of roller skates. And if you wish to see Congressman Pierce over in the Congressional office building the other side of the capitol you must walk also. And before you get through you will find you rode about two miles and walked at least four.

These two buildings are beautiful and impressive piles of granite and marble and tile. But walking on marble, granite or tile is not all it's cracked up to be,—the footing is so uncertain, particularly when you turn a corner. And the distances! Johnny Kelly, able correspondent of the Oregonian, has an office in the senate building, with Carl Shoemaker who is secretary of the committee on the conservation of wild life (formerly spokesman and factotum of the Oregon game commission) and he says it's a good mile from his office to Senator McNary's. It took us 15 minutes and we could see nothing good about it.

Sorry to find Carl had been recently called to Oregon, because of the serious illness of his wife. In addition to Johnny Kelly there are many interesting exhibits of wild life in the office,—a huge picture of wild ducks in color, a couple of bison, and fishing rods and guns in one corner. Carl is regarded as one of the highest authorities in the country on the conservation of wild life.

Too bad he couldn't have been here yesterday to have conserved some wild life over in the House. Congressmen Ekwall and Mott were very wild, and Congressman Pierce was the cause of it all. Weeping Walter it seems spoke a few words on the now famous holding company bill, which in the confusion and general rumpus prevailing no one could hear, and then asked that he be granted the privilege of extending his remarks in the Record. This was given, as usual, but when the Record came out there was a table thumping campaign speech peeling the hide off of his two Oregon colleagues for casting their votes in favor of the Power Trust, etc., etc. As now everyone in Oregon who reads the newspapers knows, Walter upheld the president in the so called death sentence whereas Mott and Ekwall didn't. Needless to say the two Oregon representatives were pretty well burned up and both rose in the House today to defend themselves. It wasn't very sporting of Walter, but as a matter of practical politics, he has the best of it. The holding company issue is like the Wall Street issue. There is very little difference between the death sentence bill and the House bill, but few people will take the trouble to go into that. Pierce was against the holding companies, while Mott and Ekwall weren't—politically speaking that will be the net result,—no matter how justified Ekwall and Mott were in opposing the more radical measure.

Paul McKee, former manager of the California Oregon Power company, now the big shot of electric power and light in Portland, was here during the big death sentence battle, as were most of the other higher-ups in the industry from coast to coast and the Gulf to the Canadian border. He left for Portland by plane this morning. Now there is to be an investigation of the power lobby as well as the alleged pressure brought to bear by the administration. So whether congress adjourns on August first or not, some of these poor perspiring job birds will have to stick around all summer!

R. W. R.

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, 245 E. El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

DIETARY VAGARIES AND ACNE

Acne is the rather frightful name we doctors give to the ordinary blackheads and pimples of youth. A customer of a large hospital clinic sends for my scrap book (but I think it should be filed in the How-Haw Corner) Slip P-142 which deals with ACNE. Says the slip: "It is not cream or ointment, especially chocolate. Do not eat prunes, raisins, dates, figs, canned fruit, preserved fruit, bananas, cherries, plums or grapes. Do not eat gravies, meat soups, pastries or eggs. Do not eat salt fish or meat."

I do not eat anything containing sugar, such as candy, ice cream or doughnuts, especially chocolate. Do not eat prunes, raisins, dates, figs, canned fruit, preserved fruit, bananas, cherries, plums or grapes. Do not eat gravies, meat soups, pastries or eggs. Do not eat salt fish or meat. Lamb, chicken or fresh fish may be eaten once a day. All kinds of vegetables can be eaten freely except potatoes. Bread and butter in moderation. Milk or butter-milk freely. Water—at least six or eight glasses a day. There's a diet which defies analysis. No rhyme or reason in it. Purely the old hokum bunkum!

There is no sound basis for the quaint notion that too much sugar or sweets has anything to do with acne. There is less ground for the old granny idea that too much butter, gravy or fat or fried food causes blackheads and pimples. When all is said—and a whole of a lot is said in medical books—about blackheads and pimples, it becomes quite obvious that we don't know why some young persons have more blackheads and pimples than others do.

It is not only natural, but healthful for young persons to be fond of sweets and to consume plenty of ice cream, candy, chocolate and whatnot. Adults past 30, who are fully developed and perhaps inclined

to carry excess weight, may fairly hold back a bit on these easy-to-eat things. But when a doctor, or even a bright clinic clerk, issues blanket instructions warning young persons against eating eggs, bananas, grapes, gravies, etc., I say that is unwarranted.

"Bread and butter in moderation." I ask you, brethren, isn't that the silliest advice?

I dare say boys and girls with pimples and blackheads will get along better if they eat everything good that comes their way than they will if they try to cut out these essential items which the old fogy medicos imagined responsible for pimples.

I have a little monograph on blackheads and pimples which any reader may have for the asking, if he provides a stamped envelope bearing his address. But I warn you, I don't advise you to cut out anything good to eat.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Soap and Water. Slight irritation in nose and now and then a discharge.—(M. H.) Answer—Wash with plain soap and water, rinse well, dry thoroughly, then just one application of half tincture of iodine and half water. When that is dry, powder freely with borated talcum or better zinc stearate powder. Repeat the washing daily, and apply the powder night and morning. In a week, if necessary, repeat the half and half iodine and water once.

Kindly print cause and remedy for styes.—(Miss F. W.) Answer—General poor hygiene. Treatment depends. Send stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on styes.

Is it harmful to eat the seeds in apples? How can I get rid of a soft corn between the toes?—(L. L.) Answer—No. Send stamped envelope bearing your address for monograph on Care of the Feet. (Copyright, 1935, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 245 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

The Golden Walls. The after-theater rendezvous in the Alhambra Grill and perhaps the most native spot, featuring big bucks and bigger wenchies, is called "101 Ranch." Duke Ellington is likely the most popular of the orchestra leaders, and Joe Louis, the fighter, the reigning idol.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY
By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 9.—There was a quiet but warming welcome along the Rialto for the homecoming of Billie Burke. Not only a tribute to one of the great-est light comedienne, but to her husband, Flo Ziegfeld, whose passing left a void for the spectacular Broadway play never seen again.

This was Miss Burke's first visit since widowed. Although she loved the metropolis she could not bear to return to a world that had somewhat crumbled. As chatelaine of the magnificent "Burkley Crest" estate in the fashionable Tarrytown section, she lived in the greatest splendor of any star.

Ziegfeld was an enormous money maker and a powerful spender. Once six Rolls limousines glittered in their ten-car garage, the playground for their daughter, Patricia included even a baby elephant. He suffered the fate of the great impresario of his day—Dillingham, Erlanger, etc.—financial collapse.

Bravely Miss Burke re-established herself in the cinema studio, where she has been a bright particular star. Her talents are now in steady demand. The years have dealt lightly and her daughter has grown into a personable lady with a flair for the technical side of the stage.

Study in restraint: Faith Baldwin is likely the only living white woman who did not see the Normandie come in and it passed the foot of the street where she lived, right opposite Quarantine.

Always something different along New York streets. The other twilight, for instance, they appeared on the lower avenue a Carol McComas looking like a Scottish lady in plaid skirt and tam skirling a highland fling on a bag-pipe. She passed the outdoor diners without stopping. Stood on a corner curb a moment, hailed a taxi and rode away.

Lenox avenue gentilets to Harlem heroes and heroines the same as Broadway. Wherever they go they are surrounded by the gamblers. Like Broadway, too, this place and that has its brief hour and fades. It's not the opulent Harlem it was when downtown slummers wound up a night with ham and eggs and a cool gin fizz in the Cotton Club, while Cab Calloway hi-de-hoed and Snakehips slithered into another dance. There's still a feeble current of night life, but the big tide has ebbed, leaving the queer driftage along the shore. The low-down lament of Olafsky that would shame a seraglio... reefer cootchers and such.

Adelaide Hall, the saddle-colored chanteuse, continues top warbler and the flashy Nicholas brothers the speedster of the hoofers. Harlem has a wandering columnist, too, who indicates the frontier future for his weekly. A next columnist name he has also—Ted Yates. The social leader of Strivers' Row is Mrs. W. H. Austin and the fashion plate lady is Blanche Duhamel. There is a Bohemian set in Harlem which gathers at a cafe called "The Temple of

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THE SISIMORE family moved from the Rogue River valley to the Klamath country in the early eighties, settling in the Wood River valley near Fort Klamath.

Linsey first remembers coming into Fort Klamath with a band of horses, headed for the Rogue River valley. The man with whom he stopped, being a good booster, asked him why he didn't settle down there, in a good country. Linsey, then a youngster, answered flippantly that he saw no good-looking girls around and didn't see why he should settle in any such place.

The man answered: "Bub, most men have to be about 30 before they're worth shooting, but I can see that you'll have to be older than that."

THE Wood River valley, in those days, was distinctly not the wheat spot it is now. In fact, it was an arid desert, with a peculiarly light, powdery soil that drifted before the wind in choking clouds. It was only with the coming of irrigation that it became one of the great grazing districts of the west.

Incidentally, Linsey relates that the builders of the first ditch were assured solemnly by a local resident that they couldn't get away with it—that water would flow through a ditch down a mountain but the curvature of the earth would stop it on the flats.

There were some funny ideas then, as now.

THE first industrial enterprise in the Fort Klamath country, and one of the first in the whole Klamath region, was a grist mill built on the present site of the agency by John F. Loosley.

"When Mr. Loosley built his grist mill," Linsey relates, "there wasn't a grain of wheat grown in the whole Wood River valley, and so far as I know none—or at least very little—in the whole Klamath basin."

"But that didn't stop him. He went right ahead and built his mill."

It takes courage to build a flour mill in a country where not a head of wheat has yet been grown. But, for that matter, it took courage to build railroads into the raw west, which as yet had not produced a single ton of what might be called "civilized" freight.

The builders of the first railroads across the western deserts, where no homes or farms or factories yet existed, and John F. Loosley, who didn't hesitate to build a flour mill in a country that had not yet grown a sack of wheat, possessed the kind of courage and daring and willingness to take long risks that in a few short generations built this country from a raw, savage-infested wilderness to what it is now.

It is not the intention here to talk politics, but this writer's fear is that the new dealers and the brain trusters and the rest of the head-in-the-clouds crew that is now in charge of our government will DESTROY this dauntless spirit of courage and daring that built our future.

If they do, heaven help us in the future.

ONE more quotation from Linsey: "In those days, my father operated livestock all the way from the Rogue River valley to the Deschutes country, and we regarded it as something of a lark to move cattle from one end of this route to the other. We thought nothing of two or three weeks in the saddle."

"Now, when we move cattle from Fort Klamath to the siding at Chiloquin (a distance of some ten miles) we send the saddle horses back in a truck and ride home on the cushions of a car."

"Times have indeed changed."

THOSE were great old days when Southern Oregon was being built from the wilderness it was then to the paradise it is now. It's a pity that more of the few who now remain of that magnificent company of empire builders do not talk more frequently and more publicly of their experiences in that age that now is past.

It is a fascinating story, and we of today can't hear enough of it.

MOSCOW SUBWAY EXCAVATORS FIND TORTURE COURT

(Continued from Page One)

subterranean city existing under Moscow," the press said in describing the finds.

Dungeons, as well as weapons, fortifications and cemeteries have been excavated. One wide passage, with storerooms paved with stone, is believed to have been the ancient Muscovites' hiding place from invaders. The passage was even equipped with the waterpipe from which the water escaped with such force that the subway workers had difficulty in stemming the flow.

Fragments of Polish and Russian weapons and Tartar pipes and axes were found in the storerooms.

Several skeletons with fragments of swords and ornamented pithers were found in the well near the "hunchmen's court."

According to one of the many legends of underground Moscow, the remains of fortifications built by the old Muscovites in 1170 still exist. Moscow is supposed to have been the center of almost constant warfare at that time.

The Muscovites, fleeing from Napoleon, who captured the city, are said to have hidden their belongings in underground trenches and the famous library of Ivan the Terrible is believed to be secreted somewhere in the city.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One)

themselves about the prospects. They also fear that this will be the first processing case to reach the supreme court. It may assume the importance of the Schechter case.

Galling also is the fact that the House Mills is none other than William M. Butler, former Republican chairman, friend of Coolidge. He is the receiver for the company.

You never hear much any more about the Washington press corps being seduced by the government press agents or about the influence wrought by Mr. Roosevelt's sociable smile. On the contrary, there are vague murmurings among new dealers that the newsmen have turned against President Roosevelt; that they are now hostile.

There is no more substantial basis for the second assertion than there ever was for the first. Both contain about 20 per cent of truth.

The fact is a flow of news has set in against the president. Newsmen did not make the supreme court decision on NRA the humane instruction on the utility bill or the reaction to the tax plan. On a broad general average, they merely are reflecting a turn of events. Some are hostile, some are not. There has been little change.

As for the press agents, some few of them have taken advantage of the cessation of attack, to swerve their activities. Some (not a majority, perhaps) have forgotten the fact that they are public officials and have become personal press agents for whatever boss happens to be over them. They have begun functioning somewhat like the Hollywood press agents trying to publicize movie stars.

In many cases this is not the fault of the press agent, but of the bosses, who want to see their names in print every day.

The result is not helpful either to the new deal or to newsmen.

Let it be recorded for the record that the man who put his foot down on new expansive NRA legislation was Attorney General Homer Cummings.

It was who prevailed over the combined proposals of NRA and O'Neill and four federal trade commissioners at an unrecorded White House conference about two weeks ago. They wanted joint action on new codes containing labor as well as fair trade practice provisions. Also they had ideas about further strengthening legislation at this session.

Mr. Cummings was "amazed" at their audacity. He is supposed to have told the president it meant venturing into a shadow land of legality. Mr. Roosevelt agreed.

Hence the NRA is to be what it is, a skeleton in the new deal closet, and nothing more.

Mr. Jokes' PWA slumbers never had a more unusual job than the one given them a few days ago. They were instructed to find a valuable foreign patent lost by an I-Tokas assistant in the public works administration. Two detectives spent two days prowling in search of the pen, without results. No one thought of trying an advertisement in the want ad section of the local newspapers.

It is a fascinating story, and we of today can't hear enough of it.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 10 and 20 Years Ago)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
July 9, 1925.
(Tuesday)
The Tennessee "monkey trial" starts, with the theory of evolution the issue, and William Jennings Bryan and Clarence Darrow as the opposing counsel.

Department of commerce reports 3,000,000 unemployed in land, "despite record prosperity an avalanche of work."

The mercury soars to 103, and another heat wave beats upon the valley.

Army worms reported in gardens of the Phoenix district.

Drinking fountain at Medford National bank corner fails to function on warmest day of year.

Thirty residences and many business buildings valued at over \$200,000 are in the course of construction in the city of Medford, according to building permits issued by the city building department during the past two months. The building costs range from \$1500 to \$8000 with the cost of the greater part averaging in the neighborhood of \$5000 or a little over.

ROADS TO CRATER LAKE ARE IN SHAPES FOLLOWING TWO DAYS OF RAIN IN THAT SECTION, SEELY HALL, THE STAGE DRIVER, REPORTS.

Nina Wright had a very unexpected caller a few days back. While sitting on the front porch, hearing a noise and turning around faced a bear sitting upon his haunches on the outside of the yard fence. After taking a look around he turned and walked away.

The work of laying the stone in the new Federal building starts.

The peach crop of the valley will be the heaviest in years, with a low price.

"Sue Saves the Sheriff's Hide" at the Isis Norma Falmadge in "Souls and Silence" at the Page; "Ah, There!" with John Bunny, at the It.

ROOSEVELT LIAR, FAKER SAYS HUEY IN FRESH TIRADE

(Continued from Page One.)

mandatory jail sentence, Senator Long said: "The President has declared against use of relief funds for political purposes, and we decided to take him at his word. But I wouldn't believe him on oath."

Mr. Roosevelt put a half-baked apple in his mouth and said there's no politics in relief. There'd better not be in Louisiana or we'll fill these dinkum jails full of your henchmen." He frequently referred to his share-the-wealth program and accused the President of "cribbing" it from him.

"Roosevelt declared for share-the-wealth and proved everything I've been saying," Long said.

"It's up to him to perform," he added. "If he does, I'll take back every word I said. I'm going to pin him to the wall and hold his feet to the fire. If he does it, I'm with him."

Long's address was delivered 24 hours after his subservient legislature adjourned sine die, with him in full command of the state's militia, school teachers, municipal employees, state funds, and just about everything else connected with the state's government.

CHANGES MADE IN STATE AIR BOARD

SALEM, Ore., July 9.—(AP)—The expected shakeup in the personnel of the state board of aeronautics was made late yesterday when Governor Martin named four new members to the board.

The new members appointed were W. H. Turner, Tax Basin; and Arthur W. Whitaker of Portland and Theodore W. Gillenwaters of Klamath Falls.

The change of membership followed a conference recently at which the governor was urged to initiate changes in the administration of the aeronautics law.

End Martial Law
BATON ROUGE, La., July 9.—(AP)—Martial law was ended today in Louisiana's state capital.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

TREASURY NOTE ISSUE FAR OVERSUBSCRIBED
WASHINGTON, July 9.—(AP)—The treasury's \$500,000,000 note issue offered Saturday was said by treasury officials today to have been oversubscribed five times.

The issue comprised \$500,000,000 one and three-eighths per cent 4 year and 3 months treasury notes. It represented the first new financing since December.

The books were closed as of midnight last night.

WINDOW GLASS—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Townbridge Cabinet Works.

STEFFENS SUPERIOR SHOWS
OUR BUSINESS IS FUN—CLEAN, SAFE FUN
ALL THIS WEEK
Jacksonville Hiway
Admission to grounds and Parking Space FREE

5 HURT I NPORTLAND CAR AUTO COLLISION
PORTLAND, July 9.—(AP)—Five persons were injured last night when their automobile was struck squarely amidships by a streetcar. The opera-

KEYS AND EXPERT LOCK REPAIRING
Medford Cycle, 23 N. 5th, Ph. 281