

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

Italy, according to press reports mainly, but applying necessary police measures in Ethiopia. The Ethiopian now face arrest for disorderly defense of their native land, and suit for libel for scattering the report it has been invaded. There is some support of the Italian view. The same batch of news reports that Hailu Selassie, the "Boaring Lion of Judah" expressed "distress" at the aerial bombing of his subjects and towns, and a headline reveals, "British again asks Italy to refrain." Everything is going to be rough but the language, and the alleged war conducted in a firm, but ladylike manner.

The upstate movement to change the name of the Columbia river, is making about as much headway, as a plan to have it run in the other direction for a spell.

Everybody now has a war map of the Mediterranean area, but there is a scarcity of that vital munition of war—the red-headed pin.

The Harvest Festival is once more strolled in the land, closely followed by the Harvest Ball, and several towns have thermometers planted in front of their Commercial clubs to show the progress of the current civic drive.

The Older Girls are now busy with fall housecleaning and fixing the parlor so the woodwork and the rugs will not clash. There is widespread artistic cheering up of the house, which is not fit for a thing, except to live in.

Another hunter has called to exhibit the horns of the deer he slew. A farmer dropped in and displayed a Prohibition crock in which he will mix up some country sausage.

Bowling addicts are busy cudgeling their brains, to find names for the teams, other than those used by their wives, when members don't get home on time.

The potato conundrum. It is feared will bring "potato bootleggers," dispensing illicit spuds much as they did liquor. Just imagine getting a potato baked by the bootlegger counting ten.

TREND OF THE TIMES ITEM (Roseburg News-Review). A project for cleaning up and beautifying Roseburg cemeteries would meet with universal approval. Such work is badly needed. If federal work relief funds can not be applied to such an effort why not a local campaign for the purpose?

It is now reported that the political ghost of Herbert Hoover appeared at the Boulder Dam dedication last week, and is worrying the Democrats. Through Democratic pie-in-the-skyism, the dam was named after one of a million bootleggers.

Instead of Mr. Hoover, who had much to do with its building, Mr. Hoover is also worrying the Republicans. With them he is no ghost, but a grim reality as a presidential candidate, now busy getting in the first talks.

The Governor, beleaguered by requests from counties for special prosecutors to investigate gambling scandals, seems a political plot on the part of gamblers to make the slot-machine an issue, and suggests that the counties do their own investigating, at their own expense.

The state has neither the special prosecutors nor the money needed. This is good logic, that can be overcome by placing a slot machine in every grand jury room, and using the "take" to pay the expense of the investigation of itself.

The youngest B. Hammond boy yesterday blew out 16 candles on a cake.

Alarms are now felt prejudices will arise against foreign born people of this state. The state has few foreigners, but plenty of prejudices.

Don Howard Returns—Don Howard returned Saturday with Mrs. Howard from Grandville, Idaho, where he has been recovering from injuries received when the airplane he was piloting plunged to earth about three weeks ago. Mr. Howard declared he does not intend to give up flying because of the accident.

Just a Chance

MIGHT as well be optimistic about it. There is a small item in today's news which, if true, may mean: No European war. The cessation of hostilities in Ethiopia much sooner than expected.

THE dispatch is from Addis Ababa. It claims the King of Kings has already received peace overtures from Mussolini. Asked directly if the report is true, a representative of the Ethiopian government answered "practically so."

Rome was queried in the same way. The answer was an emphatic: "Nothing to it. We have just started to fight."

Yes, but only a few days ago when Rome was queried as to the reported air attack on Adowa, there was an equally emphatic denial. Now that attack is a matter of history, and the official denial,—well it's just another one of those things. In other words if you wish the truth about this war, don't go to Rome for it.

IF Mussolini HAS started to feel out Haile Selassie regarding peace thus early in the game, it can mean only one thing. It Duce is not such a d. f. as he appears. He appreciates the difficulties of a long drawn out campaign in Ethiopia, and the dangers to him and his country, if his campaign of conquest should lead to a general European conflagration.

So what does he do? He starts to talk peace, at the very FIRST opportunity,—which comes with the fall of Adowa.

To have backed out of this reckless enterprise before, would have been impossible,—after all these months of sabre rattling, to quit before he had started would have meant his downfall at home. It was one of those things that couldn't be done, regardless of the dangers involved in defying the League of Nations, and incurring the hostility and ill-will of the civilized world.

But now with the fall of Adowa, one of the chief objectives of the war against Ethiopia, sentimentally, has been obtained. It gives something of the same patriotic and emotional satisfaction to the Italian people, that the sinking of the Spanish fleet gave to the people of this country, following the blowing up of the Maine.

With Italian arms steadily advancing on all fronts, with the casualty lists not yet coming in, with the Fascist crowds in Italy still cheering II Duce, what better time than the present to have King Selassie sue for peace.

For of course the peace overture would have to come FROM HIM. No doubt Mussolini's recent move was secretly offering Ethiopia certain concessions, if she would start the peace ball rolling, NOW.

ALL of which is hypothetical of course. But, if the Addis Ababa report IS true, then it does give some assurance, that there is some sanity left in Fascist Italy after all; that the Ethiopian adventure is not merely an outburst of militant madness, which won't stop until it wears itself out, and that if Mussolini can save his face, and get some territorial concessions—(which King Selassie offered sometime before hostilities started)—as well, he will be willing to call it a day, and save his country from further cost in blood and treasure of continued war, and prevent the breaking out—this year at least,—of another European war.

The Plug Hat Demagogue

IT would bring tears to the eyelids of a brass monkey to hear these eastern Liberty Leaguers agonize over a proposed change in the Constitution. To hear them rave one would think the Constitution was petrified, that it never had changed, that it never could change. Yet eight short years ago these self same friends of a cast-iron Constitution were yelling their heads off demanding a change in the Constitution as it affected the prohibition of the sale of liquor. More than that most of them openly violated and angrily advocated violation of the provision of the 18th Amendment which was as much a part of the Constitution then as the 14th Amendment with its sacred clauses protecting property is a part of the Constitution today.

DON'T get the notion that the demagogues are always flannel mouthed yappers who incite the poor to treason. The fact that a man years a plug hat and a double-breasted watch chain over his white vest doesn't keep him from being a demagogue teaching bitter class hatred to solidify the rich and turn them against the poor.

And in this rabble-rousing campaign which is going on to save the Constitution, don't be fooled by men whose record as paralyzers of the Constitution is so raw and so recent. Remember the constitutional records of the gentry who are promulgating the propaganda of the Liberty League.

The American Constitution is the wisest charter of liberty ever written. But part of its wisdom lies in its flexibility. We have amended it twenty-one times, and probably in the next decade will add two or three new amendments and still the flag will wave. The country still will be prospering and the government at Washington will reign over a free and happy people.—Wm. Allen White in Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.

FEHL OVERRULED PEAR SHIPMENTS IN INTERPLEADER REACH 1531 MARK

Objections to the findings of fact and decree in the interpleader suit of Niedermeyer, Inc., filed by Earl H. Fehl, state prison inmate, and Corintha E. Staley, were overruled in a decision by Circuit Judge Carl E. Wimberly of Douglas county, filed with the county clerk. The court held that the objections were not filed within the time provided in equity cases. The objections are based upon technical points of law and that certain comments by the court in the decree are unnecessary. In the matter of the \$3982.50 cost bill of Jackson county for the cost of trying Fehl in Klamath county for vote stealing, the defense holds that the decision makes Kletka A. Fehl, wife of the defendant, financially liable with her husband, when Jackson county has no claim against her for trial expense.

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, 295 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

THE AUTONOMY OF LUNGS AND INTESTINE

Breathing is self-governed, automatic, autonomous, yet you can speed up or retard breathing or stop it altogether for a while. During sleep breathing goes right on, even more efficiently than when you are awake and assuming an urban rural posture or perhaps consciously striving to breathe deeply. In short your lungs function best when you keep your mind off them.

All that is true also of the intestine, only more so. Altho it is possible to disturb the function of the intestine indirectly, so that the peristaltic movements or propulsive waves become for a time less frequent and less vigorous, or more frequent and more vigorous, the duration of any such indirect effect of a medicine or food taken is limited and so far as present knowledge goes, such modifications of intestinal function are temporary only. The regular or normal activity of the intestine cannot be permanently affected by such a cause—but if the medicine, emotion or food which is capable of disturbing the function is repeatedly taken, day after day, the same effects may be repeatedly produced. That is all the constipation habit amounts to.

Many individuals who have been educated by nostrum vendors and quacks imagine the evil of constipation lies in the poisoning of the system by retained waste matter. This is sheer quack hokum, without even plausible scientific basis. The best evidence of the absurdity of the morbid notion of "auto-intoxication" is the fact that so many of us who know better and never use any sort of laxative or physic become quite constipated at times, pay no attention, do nothing about it and suffer no inconvenience or unpleasant symptoms whatever. The intestine is autonomous. Don't interfere and it will regulate itself. Constipation is a predicament rather than an ailment; the consequence of bad habit rather than the habit.

You cannot permanently alter the poisonous green of old-fashioned wall paper for softer blues, white, dove gray and sky blue. And there's an attachment which goes over the table to make it suitable for ping pong or a hunt breakfast. Tip: That famous picture of Mark Twain at billiards would make a striking ad.

Rudy Valle's fixatedness in the top drawer of the amusement world proves to be a phenomenon of a chemical industry. Men who have watched the changes confess they are nonplussed. For five years they have been saying this is Rudy's last year. Then he bobs up with a contract for a weekly salary higher than ever. The reason is not difficult to fathom. At every performance he turns in his best. That wins in every line, Horatio Alger, Jr. used to tell us.

Thingumabobs: The Billy Seemans have three old oaks transplanted to their Central Park West penthouse. . . . King Leopold of Belgium subscribes to six American monthly magazines. . . . He likes stories by Ernest Hemingway. . . . Frank Sullivan finds Wuppy restful because Cuppy usually feels worse than he does. . . . Ellen Glasgow's most confidential friend is James Branch Cabell. . . . The Prince of Wales speaks better French than most Frenchmen. . . . Frank Craven began acting at five, his father, mother and grandparents on both sides were trouper.

A post card from the parents of a four-year old in Olympia, Wash., reveals that the youngster had her own reason for disliking surf bathing. Found sulking far from the water's edge, she double negatived: "I don't like no water that comes runnin' at you hunchback."

The West 70's reveal many architectural reminders of the building genius of the late "Daddy" Brownrigg. Despite his eccentricities, he was first to see the eventual metropolitan need for small apartments with kitchenettes. He rushed up a half dozen thin white shafts as a time when the expensive duplex and triplex craze was on. I am told his ventures weathered the depression. Among auspicious suburban developments to which he lent a hand was Jackson Heights, probably the most completely rented area on Long Island.

Personal nomination for the smoothest of the old time vaudeville acts—that of Ted Lewis and his crying clarinet.

In hearing the radio temporarily, I saw Paul Waltemaier is accused solely by a desire not to lose his job as master of the arts of music and he mastered. He has been at the wheel of program makers and the whistling and dancy tunes that spun America into a collective wait were more or less subjugated for a poppourri of pitiful-jokes, eggs and bits. In short, Paul, and deservedly so, considers himself a serious artist. Not a Baller.

The pool table is also getting a new deal. Manufacturers have started a movement to remove the stigma of a Gas House environment and jockey it back into the sedate mansions. They are changing the color of the cloth, dropping that

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Oct. 7.—Diary: By first post came Harry Stillwell Edwards' autographed copy of his "Aeneas Africanus," that magnificent chronicle of Negro history. . . . I really that whings my heart. A gay note from Harry Leon Wilson, too, and a postcard from Claire Luce, doing the theatres of Moscow.

No lapsing out of my mind. This day I heard. . . . The Ed Noians had left Los Angeles permanently for residence in Houston. Later to see Eileen and Virginia Rothacker at the Waldorf and chatted in the foyer a moment with Oscar, who seems as alert as he was 25 years ago.

The Will Haynes to dinner and talked of play. And my wife and I early of play actors most remembered in his parts, and Sidney Toler and Percy Kilbride were our mutual choices. Early to bed starting the first novel ever I read by Temple Bailey, called "Fair as the Moon." And goodnight, too.

Fredrick Lonsdale, who antedated Noel Coward writing decadent nonsense of the epithet, has returned to his trade after a three-year lay-off, with a London play starring Edna Best. It is said to reach a new high in fluffy mirth. Lonsdale was once a waiter and got his inspirations for lampooning Mayfair, overhearing conversations of those he served.

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Mary Juliano, member of a gypsy band, fined \$145 and costs in justice court Saturday, for the admit removal from the pockets of William Stucker of a wallet containing \$55, figured in another pickpocket episode, according to county authorities, wherein she "lifted" a purse containing \$15 from the pocket of a truck driver, and was later forced to return it. She returned Stucker's \$55 and paid the \$145, so operations were not profitable.

The truck driver, according to the police version, was fixing a tire alongside the Pacific highway when the gypsy auto drove up and stopped, and Mary alighted. She approached the truck driver and his companion warned him. He replied he was on his guard. The gypsy went in his gipsy and flowing skirts into the big dumpster. After the fire was charged, the truck driver took inventory of his pockets and looted the \$15 was missing.

The truck driver overtook the gypsy auto and forced it to the side of the road, where a confab was held on the return of the \$15. After threats and denial, the money was returned.

There is no other reports of Mary Juliano's nimble-fingered skills.

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

ARGUE KYLE PUGH APPEAL OCT. 9TH

Arguments on the appeal of Kyle Pugh, Josephine county resident, under a five year sentence in state prison for conviction of criminal syndicalism, by a Jackson county jury, will be argued before the supreme court Wednesday. Briefs of both sides in the case have been filed.

Pugh was charged with attempted sale and distribution in this county of communistic literature advocating the overthrow of the American form of government by force. The appeal of the High Brothers, Robert N. (Babe) and George A. of Ashland, under a four and one-half year sentence each in state prison for conviction of setting fire to the Balfour-Guthrie barn near Ashland in January, 1933, will be argued before the high court Wednesday, October 16. The sentence was passed last April.

George A. High is at liberty at present on \$2500 bonds. His brother is held in the county jail in lieu of bonds.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

AS WE read the flaring headlines these fateful days, two questions arise: 1. Why does Italy want war? 2. Why do England and France want peace?

IS IT because Italy is inherently wicked and sinful, careless of the rights of others and thinking only of her own place in the sun; whereas England and France are inherently sweet and lovely?

NOT at all. It is because England and France already HAVE WHAT THEY WANT, and so wish to keep things as they are, while Italy HASN'T got what she wants, and so wishes to change things.

War, you know, is the great changer.

ENGLAND (meaning, of course, Great Britain) partly as a result of the world war and partly as a result of various wars during the past two or three centuries, has a great colonial empire, embracing about one-fourth of the surface of the earth.

France, chiefly as the result of the outcome of the world war, including the juggling and the bluffing that went on at the peace table, likewise has an important colonial empire and a very favorable state of affairs at home.

Both are content. Neither wants the present comfortable situation altered. Both are willing, if necessary, to FIGHT in order to KEEP what they have already seized.

ITALY, bled white in the world war and cheated at the peace table poker game, is far from satisfied with things as they are, and wants something better than she has.

How is she to get what she wants? Obviously, the only way is by going to war, for if Italy should ask Britain and France to share with her the loot of their past wars, so that she might be as happy and comfortable as they, she would get what the diplomats would term an exchange of views, but which the man in the street would call the horse hoot.

IT IS the old, old story of the haves and the have-nots. The haves want to keep things as they are, for existing conditions are PLEASANT. The have-nots want everything to lose and nothing to gain by change. The have-nots, on the other hand, have everything to gain and nothing to lose by kicking up a disturbance.

Britain and France, in the present instance, are the haves, and Italy is the have-not.

BRITAIN and France will have to much to say of their high moral motives in seeking to prevent war. Pay no attention to what they say, for their motives are neither high nor moral.

They are merely seeking to keep what they have.

WE Americans are apt to be the world's prize saps—sentimentalists is the kinder but less accurate word.

Back in world war days, we let ourselves be worked on by experienced European propagandists until we finally got into the war with the idea that we were making the world safe for democracy, whereas we were merely helping the Allies to lick the Germans so that they could take their shirts.

Let's have more sense this time. If we have any sense at all, we will take no stock in the contention of Great Britain and France that in seeking to prevent Italy from going to war with Ethiopia they are sacrificing themselves to serve the welfare of the world.

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EASTBOUND PLANE STRIKES MOUNTAIN IN CHEYENNE AREA

(Continued from Page One.)

It was first reported, about 2:30 a. m. that the plane was overdue.

Located Near Dawn. "We flew ships all night over the area, but did not find the wreckage until after dawn," said one air lines employee.

Officials rushed to the scene by auto and began at once to investigate the smashup after the coroner, Paul Worland, had been notified and had started work of extricating the 12 bodies from the tangled mass of debris.

"The plane apparently struck the top of one hill, lost its propeller and engine, and then bounced, nose first, against the top of another hill," said Bill Hoar, assistant manager for the company here.

"We have been unable to determine the exact cause of the accident. The weather was excellent and it appeared Collihan had good flying space. "There was no fire, but apparently the entire crew and all the passengers were killed when the plane hit the second time."

HI Peak of Hill. "The ground is level except for a few small hills. The ship apparently struck one of these right at the peak."

"The plane was the company's regular eastbound plane number four from Oakland, Cal., to New York City. Collision was one of the veterans of the air mail service. He flew in the open cockpit days on the transmountain run when air mail operations were in charge of the government."

He led the search for the ill-fated United Airlines ship that crashed in the Wasatch mountains, 15 miles west of Salt Lake City, in a storm in March, 1934. Before today's tragedy, that was the only serious accident the line had experienced.

Passengers Named. Besides Pilot Collihan and co-pilot and stewardess, United Airlines officials announced the following nine passengers were killed: G. H. Miner, Park Lane Hotel, Chicago. C. H. Matthews, Jr., Pittsburgh. J. Cushing, Los Angeles. Roy R. Beine, enroute from Salt Lake City to Chicago. Vincent Butler of Oakland. Miss Juliet Hillman of Pittsburgh. Walter B. Grandall, Associated Oil company, San Francisco. Mrs. Carolyn Cathart of Portland, Ore.

The cause of the accident could not be determined, company officials said, until the department of commerce completes its investigation.

Meteorological Report

October 7, 1935. Forecast. Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Tuesday; warmer Tuesday with lower humidity.

Oregon: Fair tonight and Tuesday, but fog locally on coast; warmer interior of west portion Tuesday, with lower humidity.

Local Data. Temperature a day ago today: Highest, 70; lowest, 54.

Total monthly precipitation, 0.49 inch. Excess for the month, 0.31 inch.

Total precipitation since September 1, 1935, 0.75 inch. Excess for the season, .05 inch.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 39%; 5 a. m. today, 98%.

Sunrise tomorrow, 6:16 a. m. Sunset tomorrow, 5:41 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 a. m., 120 Meridian Time.

Table with columns: CITY, High Temp, Low Temp, Wind Dir, Wind Spd, Weather. Rows include Boise, Boston, Chicago, Denver, Eureka, Helena, Los Angeles, MEDFORD, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Walla Walla, Washington, D.C.

APPROVE TALENT SEWER FUND PLEA

TALENT, Oct. 7.—(Sp.)—A Mayor has been received by Mayor Hart stating that Talent's application for sewer funds, amounting to \$35,000 had been approved by the government and that the funds would be available as soon as Talent's council met the necessary preliminary details.

It will be necessary for Talent to have the complete detailed plan of the sewer and disposal plant ready by Nov. 1st. Work must start not later than Dec. 15th. Forty-five percent of this grant is a direct gift from the government, 55 percent is loaned to the city for a period of from 10 to 20 years.

Holds False Teeth Tighter and Longer

This new delightful powder keeps false teeth from rocking, slipping or dropping. No nasty taste or feeling. Gives perfect confidence all day long. Get Fastest from your druggist. Three sizes.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 Years Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY October 7, 1925. (It was Wednesday.)

Walter Johnson hurled Washington to a 4 to 1 victory over Pittsburgh in the first game of the world series, and holds the Pirates helpless.

Repairs to West Main street pavement urged.

Phil M. Kernhaw is named a member of the city council.

Voters urged to "build a city for the future" at polls tomorrow. Campaign urges "Crush the Medford gang" at Nautatorium, and "break up in more or less disorder." Orator of the evening attacks the Mail Tribune, the power company, the Republican administration and Chamber of Commerce.

Christy Mattelworn, idol of baseball fans, near death from tuberculosis, intensified by war gas burns in France.

Total of 69 divorce suits filed in county so far this year. It is a record.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY October 7, 1915. (It was Thursday.)

Small hall at Nautarium by real estate agent for speech "in which I will peel the hide off the courthouse ring and the Medford gang."

Germany and Austria start invasion of Serbia.

President Woodrow Wilson will wed Washington, D. C., widow in November.

Boat, local favorite to defeat Philadelphia in first game of world series.

Jonas Wold and W. F. Quisenberry charged with hunting pheasants on Canal company property.

Thomas A. Carlton, Plouffe Rock district stockman, and Miss Gertrude Ulrich of this city are wed at Presbyterian church, by the Rev. W. F. Shields.

With the battle fleet stationed in the harbor, and tuna production setting a new record, the community is smiling. Yet approximately 30,000 persons in this neighborhood are still on relief. (The population of the city proper is about 180,000.)

The success of this and the Chicago fair is about to bring on what may be a national rash of such events. There will be one in Dallas next year, possibly one in Los Angeles and Portland the year following, and one in San Francisco the third year. New York is planning one too, for 1938. Perhaps all can succeed, but it is doubtful.

The fact is this fair will break about even. Attendance did not come up to expectations, but the original investment was curtailed because many buildings were left over from the 1915 exposition.

There is inside talk about reopening it in January, and this probably will be done.

The fair is certainly worth a visit for anyone who has the money. It cannot approximate Chicago in extravagance, but it has a tropical foliage setting which gives it surpassing natural beauty.

Only two critics have panned it. One was a national news magazine whose criticism was written in New York. The other was Judge, Jr., who lamented the audacity of the nudist colony sidehow.

A number of private investigations of the evangelist, Aimee MacPherson, have been made by interested authorities, although they have not been made public. Most were made with the intention of being published. At least one of the reports concluded that Sister Aimee is sincere in her religious beliefs, an unparalleled showman (better than Billy Sunday). It also conceded that she does much good among the people to whom she appears. Her popularity has fallen off, but she still has a substantial following.

Hollywooders on the inside describe the Barrymore-Barrie cross-country chase (which drew more attention out here than Mr. Roosevelt's Fremont farm speech) as "just another Barrymore farce." It seems that the man who lives Hamlet has a quaint sense of humor. He did not need the publicity. As a box office attraction he is standing well among first-class pictures. The reason he is making few pictures is that he won't work.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist