

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27-29 N. First St. Phone 18

ROBERT W. RUMML, Editor.
ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager.

As Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily, one year.....\$5.00
Daily, six months.....\$2.75
Daily, one month.....\$1.00

By Carrier, in advance: Medford, Ashland, Jacksonville, Central Point, Phoenix, Talent, Gold Hill and other nearby towns.....\$1.00
Daily, one year.....\$5.00
Daily, six months.....\$2.75
Daily, one month.....\$1.00

All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Receiving Preferred Wire Service
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also to the local news published herein.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative

WEST-HOLIDAY

Office in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, London, Vancouver, B. C.

MEMBER
EDITION ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

The "Mystery Golfer" of Hollywood, who once defeated a movie crooner while using a shovel, a rake, and a baseball bat, is wanted in New York state for the hold-up of a roadhouse—not with a shovel, a rake and a baseball bat.

A California couple, engaged for 80 years, were married this week. The patience of the bride is lauded by the press, and a few kind words for the struggle put up by the groom, are in order.

Public opinion according to experts has quashed John L. Lewis, high ace of the CIO. For a couple of weeks he loomed large. His deflation is timely, as everybody in Oregon with black, bushy eyebrows, like his, was getting ready to run for congress.

Horse-chestnut trees of the residential areas show a sturdy growth, and have spread sufficiently to warrant placing a village blacksmith beneath them.

The flight of the Russian aviators enthralled local aviation enthusiasts who gathered at the airport Tuesday evening, and waited far into the night for their coming. The trans-Polar flight heroes flew on, and over, so Rogue river won't have its name changed to the Volga.

The president's wife expressed the Roosevelt attitude toward her son's choice with the words: "She is a very sweet girl." Mr. du Pont was equally gracious. "He seems like a pretty nice buy," he said. (Pittsburgh Press)—The money moon!

Professional Friends of the Farmers have organized again to save the farmers, and themselves.

The President will forego his week-end cruise, in order to keep in touch with the situation in China. Let no partisan recall that the President cruised half-way to China to catch a fish, when the situation in Lansing, Mich., resembled the one at Reiping.

The Governor proclaims a Safety Week in August to "reduce accidents in industry, traffic and the home." The home should be the main objective. Mothers should not run the vacuum cleaner, like her 12-year-old boy drives the new family car.

FINE ASKING: BUM RECEIVING
(Santa Cruz (Calif.) News)
"We have boosted California so effectively in page advertisements in papers of national circulation; we have so successfully urged the people of the flooded and dust-clouded and heat and cold cursed middle west to pull up stakes and come here where every prospect pleases, that we now have so many of the poor of other states on our hands that we are at a loss to know what to do with them."

The county war on weeds continues, but it will be next spring before the weeds know they have been in a battle.

"George Johnson reports that a big black bear was found in his bog pen. It was followed back to the timber on the mountains by the hired man." (Lower Cove Item, La-Grande Observer)—How to maintain the suspense in a story.

Hermie Offenbacher of the Applegate has upset a tradition, and smashed a precedent. Instead of coming to town on Saturday, in accordance with long established custom, he sneaked in Thursday.

C. Wig Aahpole has trouble with a corn tuc. Investigation revealed it was not the collar-button he lost Sunday.

The valley corn is now up to the top fence rails, and would run 11 gal. to the acre, if it had too.

Closing time for Too Late to Classy Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Stokes, N. C., county farmers report the best small grain crop of recent years.

How About U. S. Business?

WHAT is the country's economic situation at the present time? Here is the answer, from one authoritative source:

"In the first place we assume the capitalistic order, whether one believes in it or doesn't, is permanent as far as this country is concerned and is the one with which we have to continue to work. It has, like any economic system many faults. But we regard the faults as correctable. The big job of the government is to correct them.

"The American economic machine, during the last boom, was 80% used, 20% idle. In the depth of the depression it was about 60% used, 40% idle.

"Thus even during the peak of prosperity it is clear the economic machinery we have, could produce more goods, from 20% to 40%.

"But it would be folly to produce more goods than can be consumed. And only in so far as mass purchasing power can be increased, can more goods be consumed.

"Purchasing power of course depends upon income. What are the facts about mass income?

70% of the families of this country, have an income of only \$2500 a year and less. They spend practically all they have on necessities,—most of it on food, just enough on clothing and fuel, to keep from freezing and out of jail.

"In other words income isn't divided among the people in such a way as to increase purchasing power, to the point where the economic machine can be utilized to its full capacity. More than that. What the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture maintains is a reasonable standard of living, has not been maintained as far as a vast majority of the people are concerned. To make such standards available to all, would require raising our present production by 75%. (This means increasing it, by 50% above the maximum capacity, reached in the boom year of 1929).

"This could be done technically speaking. But, as before stated it does not produce more than can be purchased,—in fact quite the reverse. The market is glutted. Prices fall, profits also, another tail spin occurs.

"What is the remedy? The depression was caused primarily not by over production, nor by excess capacity, but rather by the draining off of excess earnings, into the hands of a relatively few persons,—the 'relatively rich persons.' (This was not the sole cause, but the major one. Other causes were credit excesses, unbalanced trade relations, resulting from the war, slump of farm prices, excessive and unproductive speculation.)

"Therefore the primary need today, to secure prosperity and make it permanent is to distribute the NATIONAL INCOME MORE EQUITABLY AND GENERALLY AMONG THE MASSES, and thus increase mass purchasing power, and particularly the consumption of the so-called necessities,—the so-called consumer goods.

"This does not mean 'sharing the wealth' Huey Long style, because actual redistribution of the country's wealth is physically impossible, it being mostly in land, buildings and plants. Moreover a mere per capita division of current income is not sufficient; it is inadequate in amount.

"Instead a wider distribution of present national income is needed, accompanied by an expanding volume of total income. Toward this end a constant effort should be made to lower prices not raise them, and by increasing money wages greatly increase the MASS PURCHASING POWER."

DOES the above have a familiar sound? Those who have read this column the past year or so, have certainly heard a similar theme song before. To-wit:—The best system thus far produced is the capitalistic system, but if it is to endure it must be reformed and changed, to meet changed world conditions. The fundamental need, from both an economic and a social standpoint is to bring about, a fairer distribution of wealth,—less concentrated in the hands of the few, more distributed into the hands of the many,—not by trying to divide up what has been accumulated, which is impossible, but by making democracy under the capitalistic system, WORK. Work more fairly and equitably, not for a favored few but for all the people.

THAT, we have often stated, was President Roosevelt's FUNDAMENTAL aim,—the objective of his New Deal,—the reason this paper has supported him, and continues to support him, in his main purposes, though not in several of his second administration efforts which we regard as wrong.

Well who is the authority quoted. President Roosevelt or any member of the New Deal? No, it's a sketchy but essentially accurate resume of the most recent report of the Brookings Institution. The Brookings Institution is the foremost authority on contemporary economics in the country,—acknowledged by all, as impartial, non-partisan, factually accurate, scientifically correct. As far as economic truth can be determined, this organization DETERMINES it.

WE don't wish to give the impression the Brookings Institution gives the New Deal its blanket endorsement. It wants a balanced budget. It wants the stabilization of gold. It wants all devices for curtailing production in both agriculture and industry, eased out of the picture, as soon as this can be safely done.

But it does completely endorse the administration's CHIEF purpose which is to preserve the capitalistic system, by changing it, not organically but functionally; so that with more people benefitting by it, our democratic institutions under it may be preserved, not destroyed.

Five Minutes for a Life

ORDINARILY sane persons in a hurry to get somewhere in an automobile are wont to throw caution to the winds as they open the throttle, skimp on red light intervals, screech around corners ignoring stop streets, arm signals, other traffic. They commonly commit any and all of these offenses—to save time.

Suddenly they may have to blast on the brakes. They may

escape with or without even a twisted hubcap; or they may crash sickeningly at death's door.

These persons thread through the scurry of modern traffic, with the excuse that the inevitable peril they preface is balanced by the minutes spared.

What they in fact are doing is demanding to trade 62.2 years for five danger-fraught minutes. The average man's life span today is 62.2 years. The time saved by reckless driving is five minutes and four seconds.

Two cars, identically powered, were "raced" over the same course through heavy city traffic and in less clogged areas, at the same time. One car was driven in careful observance of the law and rules of safety; the other flouted as many provisions as reasonably possible during the trip. The "careless" car beat the "safety" car by five minutes and four seconds.

O. S. M. A.

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, Calif.

WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE SECOND SUMMER LEGEND?

From Hickville on the Hudson, where else? Comes a query that might have been written July 16, 1887. The correspondent would like to know just how serious a baby's second summer is.



By ginger, that reminds me, this is Patsy's second summer. You may have met Patsy. She was born in March, 1936, and an auspicious of her natural smiles at you from the fly-leaf of "The Brady Better Baby Book" published in June, 1936. Prettiest babies have survived the second summer, thousands of them, but I'll never exact another dime for a copy of "The Brady Better Baby Book" if you can line up another of her age (16 months) who has more sheer wit than Patsy has. You see, for more than two years Patsy has received an optimal vitamin ration, not only C but the vitamins prospective mothers and young infants too often fail to get, namely, B, G and D. Second summer my eye. It seems more like the fourth or fifth to Pat.

On page 23 the store-bought baby book says:

"A healthy properly fed baby will never need any other laxative than the right food. There is no if or but about this. I'm telling you, it's your baby. This is a free country. Take my advice or take the advice of Mrs. Sumner or Saltyramp if you prefer. The first dose of physic you give the baby, under any circumstance, is the beginning of all the trouble you will have from then on. There simply isn't any kind of laxative, physic, cathartic or 'aid' you can inflict on your baby which is without a bad after-effect—binding. Castor oil is particularly harmful in that respect. In practice, castor oil is used only in the treatment of diarrhea, because by its action it presumably sweeps out offending material and then locks the bowel for a while.

"That is not the main reason why the sane parent will carefully avoid resorting to castor oil or other physic without definite or specific prescription by the physician. There would be no harm in locking up the bowel for a day or two or for several days, no dire poisoning or auto-intoxication or other evil consequences. But the administration of any such medicine

to a young infant seriously upsets the natural physiological automatic regulation of the digestion in the whole length of the digestive tract and makes the establishment of physic habit easy. This is the way most victims of 'constipation' got that way."

As already intimated, a baby 15 months old who has received an adequate ration of vitamins B, D and G for two years or so never needs anything like castor oil because she has wit.

Elsewhere a pretty good authority who is too bashful to mention his name again so, says:

"Indeed we know that when the daily supply of vitamins falls below a certain level necessary for perfect nutrition, the digestive functions are all more or less weakened and the motor functions of stomach and intestine particularly sluggish."

Of course one reason why the "second summer" was hard on infants in the nineties and before was that people then did not understand how important it is to be certain the milk or other food for the baby is CLEAN and FRESH and not half spoiled or swarming with bacteria whose growth is favored by heat where there is inadequate refrigeration.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

When Baby Travels

We are going to spend three weeks in the country. Our baby is 18 months old, and we would like to know what you advise about feeding him in the country. The only milk we can get there is raw milk from a neighboring farm. (Mrs. S. M.)

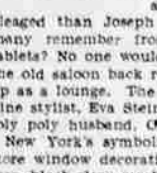
Answer—Bring the milk to a boil for one minute only, and it will be perfectly safe for the baby. On trains and in the better hotels or restaurants the purest milk for a baby or anyone else is Certified Milk—of course, served in its original bottle. Travelers or tourists can insure the baby's safety when away from home by using only canned evaporated or condensed milk or one of the dry milk powders. While any of these except Certified Milk is being used it is important to see that the baby receives daily some fresh fruit juice or fresh fruit or tomato juice, fresh or canned, to provide the vitamin C which is lacking in nearly all milk except fresh raw (Certified or ordinary) milk.

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

NEW YORK Day by Day

by O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, July 16.—Thoughts while strolling: When the almost giantish Albert Payson Terhune goes swinging by everybody turns to gawk. Breeziest sounding writing name: Zona Gale. For a courtesan at a quartette quartet 30 years ago: Bud Kelland, Harold Ross and Grant Rice.



Not many more snappily dressed among the mid-month dance bands: Bar soap. That of Walter Chrysler. And every boy who doubts American Opportunity should carefully read: The Lambs membership mostly radio stars these days.

Louise Banner is a finger for Evelyn Thaw 30 years ago. Broadway's most self-effacing biggie: Sid Silverman, son of Sime. And owner of Variety. With all the break-a-leg dancing there are many who still warm to graceful soft shoe stepping. Such as Eddie Leonard do-si-doing through "The Poly Esca."

Who remembers when a man could be rich and also respected? Add smooth dance bands: Herbert Heidt. A brave fellow once thought hopelessly crippled in a football smashup. Why is there usually so much charm among those we know to be utterly worthless?

There are times a columnist feels he might be helping a bit especially when receiving a letter such as this: "Broke and discouraged in Los An-

twilight was made for the oldsters. It was grandma's favorite interlude. Often I noted her quietly rocking as day and night so pleasantly blended. In the sitting room with the old base burner glowing off its mellow glow. Always with reluctance she cast off her mullings, lighted the evening lamp and returned to reality.

Over on Third Avenue the other night quite late a roysterer emerged from a beer place, all sheets to the wind and a friend of the world. Grouping the street, he came upon a group of awells who had just stepped from a limousine. They were faultlessly dressed and the convivial stranger weaved up to them and pleaded: "Let's shing' someshin." One of the ladies, smiling her prettiest, replied: "Surely, what will it be?" And in the middle of the block they joined in a rendition of "By the Old Mill Stream." Such a thing at ten in the morning was unthinkable. Chaplin once built a picture around that idea—the bum and the plutocrat enjoying each other's company when drunk but as far away as the poles when sober. I once fell in with a managing editor on the loose and joined him in a mild fool. We feasted about arm in arm in what seemed to be a perfect camaraderie. The next late morning I peeked into his office and beamed: "Well, how do you feel today?" His look had the chill of ice water. As much as to say: "Last night is out." He never recognized me, save with a curt bow, afterward.

Back country expressions are often amusing to born New Yorkers, who never hear, for instance, the word ornery. Too, there is the out yonder query: "Who beat?" Instead of "Who won the ball game?" And: "John's a great hand for pan cakes." Then: "I aim to do that." And I am one of those who "haull off" and hit. But I still like grandma's expression best of all. When anything surprised her she would in the re-telling exclaim: "I nearly went up."

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HEADED for Hart Mountain, to attend the annual gathering of the Order of the Antelope.

The Order of the Antelope was formed five years ago to aid in protecting permanently the Hart Mountain herd of antelope, believed to be the largest herd of antelope remaining in America.

It was sponsored by the Lake county chamber of commerce and the Lakeview 20-30 club. It is entertained annually by these organizations. Its members are scattered all over Oregon and Northern California.

CAMPED for the night at Deep Creek fish hatchery, between Lakeview and Adel. It never was much of a hatchery—not much more than a vest-pocket affair—and isn't operating at all now. But the little stream that serves it with water, is lovely, bravling down from springs up on the side of the mountain.

(And water is water over in this corner of Oregon.)

AWAKENED at 3 a. m. by Hank Semon, chairman of the joint ways and means committee at the last session of the legislature and halted over here at the Klamath potato king.

He's up and dressed, and kicking up a rumpus that makes one's beauty sleep a rank impossibility. If early rising makes people, healthy, wealthy and wise, Hank ought to be healthier than Bernarr McPadden, wealthy as Midas and wiser than two hot wots.

Anyway, there's no sleeping after 5 a. m. when Hank's around.

SO WERE off for Hart Mountain, at an hour that ought to be regarded as scandalous but really is pleasant beyond measure. The air is fresh, and the sun isn't yet far enough up to be getting in its best looks.

If you want to know what the June rains did, just come over in this country. The sage is greener than anyone could really expect sage to be, and at the bottom of every little draw is a clear creek.

In the low flats, the grass is lush and tall.

OFF to the left, perhaps a quarter of a mile, a little shape appears against a background of gray-green sage. Can it be an antelope? It is! A moment later, other little shapes appear, and keep on appearing until 30 or 40 are visible. They watch us intently, but do not move. We drive closer and still closer, coming up at an angle.

THESE WELL KNOWN MEDFORD MEAT MARKETS HAVE ACCEPTED AFFILIATION WITH THE Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butchers Workmen—A. F. L. Local Number 503

- Liberty Market • Economy Mkt.
- W. C. Strahan • Peerless Market

Then, suddenly, an antelope turns, and its rump glitters white—the antelope flag of warning. A moment later, the whole band is bounding away in the swift, graceful lunge that covers ground so amazingly fast.

But they aren't much alarmed, and instead of dashing straight away they circle and cross the road in front of us, not more than a block away. There must be nearly 50 in the herd. It's a sight to remember a long time.

REMEMBER, please, that this is FAR OUTSIDE the boundaries of the Hart Mountain reserve. Antelope, of course, are perpetually protected in Oregon, but this herd has left its home range and is starting out to see the world. Antelope have been reported clear over in the neighborhood of Bend, and well to the north of Burns. From the nucleus of Hart Mountain, they're beginning to spread out over the wide stretches of desert to the north and the west.

Soon, if all goes well, they'll be a fairly common sight in all this vast east of the mountains country.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For Burns Hostelry

BURNS, July 16.—(AP)—Owners of the fire-destroyed Welcome hotel gazed at the ashes of a quarter-million dollar blaze today and announced plans for rebuilding.

As the ashes cooled from yesterday's terrific fire, E. W. Barnes, a principal officer of the Central Holding company of Portland, said the three-story structure will be replaced.

Only the bare walls of native stone are left standing today. The hotel was built in 1929 at a cost of about \$200,000. Barnes estimated the loss, including damage to stores on the ground floor, would reach about \$250,000.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Real Sloe Berry Flavor!

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 16, 1927 (It was Saturday) Ernest L. Smith, Prisco to Hawaii filer, crashes in trees on forced landing.

William G. McAdoo, Democratic presidential possibility, makes open plea for dry support.

Harvesting time starts in Sams Valley; some grain is late.

Agate hen houses under guard to halt the wave of thievery.

Reduction in auto license fees opposed by governor in talk at Bend.

Water supply of Los Angeles is again dynamited.

Lightning starts 50 forest fires in Jackson county the past two days.

The mercury soars to 107 degrees, providing the hottest day in six years. Thunder storms during the night failed to cool the air.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Miller spent the week end on a trip to the Applegate.

The Rogue River Cannery company starts canning Royal Ann cherries.

"My Fighting Gentleman," at the

Star, Theda Bara, in "The Tiger Woman," at the Page.

Rebuilding Planned For