

WEATHER CHIEF RAPS HATFIELD

SAYS RAINMAKER DID NOT BRING CLOUDS

AVERS CHEMICALS USELESS

Willis L. Moore, Head of the Bureau in Washington, Declares Heavy Rains of Past Season Were Not Caused by Local Man

Chief Willis L. Moore of the United States weather bureau, Washington, D. C., has condescended to notice one Charles Hatfield, rainmaker, of Los Angeles.

But the method of the chief in dealing with Hatfield may not be entirely to the latter's liking.

It seems some one in Riverside sent a dispatch to the Toledo (O.) Blade stating that heavy rains had fallen throughout Southern California as a result of Hatfield's machinations.

Chief Moore of the weather bureau takes a rap at Hatfield, in a letter to the Blade, as follows:

Hatfield Powerless Editor Toledo Blade, Toledo, O.:

Dear Sir—In reference to a dispatch from Riverside, Cal., which appeared in your issue of March 29 and which stated that heavy rains had occurred in Southern California during the past winter as the result of a single rain-making station established on the slope of Mount Wilson, permit me to say that the liberation of chemicals on Mount Wilson had nothing to do with the rainfall in Southern California.

Your dispatch stated that the heaviest rain fell in the region of the rainmaker and that the rainfall had not been large in any of the other regions of the sub-arid west. This statement is erroneous, as during the same period general and excessive rains occurred throughout Arizona and New Mexico. The cause of the heavy rains was not local but was associated with general abnormal atmospheric conditions over the United States that were in turn associated with abnormal conditions that obtained over a large part of the northern hemisphere.

It is known that when barometric pressures for a month are low in the northwest the period is one of frequent and heavy rains in that region, and this barometric condition prevailed over New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California during the three-month period under consideration. The association between low barometric pressure and excessive rains in the southwest and high barometric pressure and unusual cold in the north and east has also been established.

Cold Brings Wet It has been observed, in fact, that during winters of excessive cold in the northern and eastern districts of the United States the seasons have been unusually wet from western Texas to Southern California.

During the past winter the associated conditions referred to have prevailed and they have resulted in frequent and general rains, not alone in Southern California but in all of the immense territory that extends thence eastward to Texas.

It is therefore apparent that the rainfall which was supposed to have been caused by the liberation of a few chemicals of infinitesimal power was simply the result of general atmospheric conditions that prevailed over a large area. It is hoped that the people of Southern California will not be misled in this matter and give undue importance to experiments that doubtless have no value. The processes which operate to produce rain over large areas are of such magnitude that the effects upon them of the puny efforts of man are inappreciable.

Very truly yours, WILLIS L. MOORE, Chief U. S. Weather Bureau.

YOUNG PRISONER ESCAPES FROM DETENTION HOME

Everett Burnett Leaps Over Coping and Makes a Dash for Liberty

Taking advantage of a moment when the attention of the probation officer was attracted from him, Everett Burnett, a 14 year old inmate of the Detention home, yesterday morning made a dash for liberty and succeeded in eluding his pursuers.

Burnett was serving his second term in the home, the first charge being that of pouring turpentine on a cat and then setting fire to the animal, and the second, that of stealing his mother's scanty savings.

The boys of the home were enjoying exercise in the open air when young Burnett made a dash to the side of the play grounds and over the coping to the street.

VACCINATION AND DANDRUFF

There is as Sure Prevention of Baldness as There is of Smallpox It is now accepted that vaccination renders the vaccinated person exempt from smallpox, or at least, he never has anything but the lightest kind of a case. Now as sure a preventive and cure for dandruff, which causes falling hair and baldness, has been discovered—Newbro's Herpicide. It kills the dandruff germ. C. H. Reed, Victor, Idaho, says: "Myself and wife have been troubled with dandruff and falling hair for several years. We tried remedies without effect until we used Newbro's Herpicide, two bottles of which cured us." Hundreds of similar testimonials, sold by leading druggists. Send 10c in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Fountain Pens We will give the Marshall fountain pen, with ink, gold point, for \$1. One bottle of Carter's fountain pen ink free with every sale for a few days. Largest line of fountain pens and writing materials in city. Sanborn, Vail & Co., 257 South Broadway.

CAMPS AND TRAMPS ABOUT LOS ANGELES

By the Woman Mountaineer

Of course it was the man mountaineer who suggested that we go and discover Fish canyon. No mere woman ever thinks of a thing like that. If she did the man wouldn't brook it.

"Where shall it be?" asked the mountaineer that April morning.

That question, as I well knew, was a mere matter of form. One could see, to look into the mountaineer's flashing eye, that he had a project in mind. Doubtless Columbus' wife, when he suggested that short cut to India, replied (with what mental reservations brook it).



THE SERIOUS MINDED AND GENTLE BURROS SOON GROW FRIENDLY

Probably they know they are to go in a picture. Any way, the real rocks aren't like that. The deceitfulness of them, too! They lie before you flat, inviting, apparently without guile. The first one you step on helps out the deception. You step on it firmly and view the next stone with confidence, scornful proffered masculine aid. When lo! The stone on which you have put your trust proves slippery, down goes your foot into the water, until you recover it and stand like a stork for a moment. Then the law of gravitation compels you, and down goes that foot into the water again. The first foot is set proudly on the stone and makes the

Like the lost island of Atlantis, Fish canyon dwelt as yet only in rumor and the formless joys of the mountaineer's imagination.

Assisted by the somewhat indefinite directions of a prospector friend of the mountaineer's, and the mountaineer's own extraordinary instinct, we took our way from Monrovia, where we had procured a meek and lowly horse with buggy to match, as a further means to "materializing" Fish canyon.

"What's his name?" asked the mountaineer, referring to our horse.

"Bird," answered the stable man. "Pegasus!" I murmured, not without trepidation; for while Pegasus is all right in poems, I felt that a country road and a bad buggy might offer limitations to his talents.

Had Drawn a Milk Wagon But Bird did no speed stunts. Rather we decided in the first half mile—he had a way of stopping before houses on both sides of the street until we got out of town—that the name might have been bestowed in a moment of inspiration by some former milkman owner, for whom, applying the metaphor to a purely commercial traffic, Bird caught early worms in the shape of customers.

But, once outside the town, Bird, relieved of imaginary business cares, did what was expected of him and the miles rolled from under us, while the wild flowers made a bright carpet on either side, the river sang to us and the mountains drew nearer and nearer.

What a delightful mystery to us grown-up children a canyon is! What treasures for us does the kindly mountain hold in these canyon pockets of his!

With unerring instinct—with the instinct of a child habituated to these pocket treasures in an indulgent parent—the mountaineer drove Bird straight to Fish canyon. And they are hidden away so cleverly, these nature pockets. Unless you are as clever as the mountaineer you never would guess this one. He drove straight to it. Merely opening a gate in a barbed-wire fence let us all at once into fairyland.

That's where we came upon a stream of "dissolved jewelry."

Stream of Liquid Gems Do not mistake me. I do not allude to the real stream of real water thus in order to be poetic, thus describing its lights and shades. I mean it from a hard and fast business standpoint, for surely in California so strange a sight, with all its commercial meaning, may, with due apologies to Mark Twain, be so called.

One is apt to dream of silvery streams only to be met with the unromantic pipe of commerce, its waters, alas, babbling sordidly of vulgar commercial uses when it should be whispering of the visions of mountaintops.

How the stream laughed at us here! She never gave a hint of her secret in her sober course through the valley out there, but how she laughed like a mischievous child!

The sight, the smell, the heavenly quiet of it! The road grew rough. We gladly leaped from the buggy. And Bird, with his natural limitations of appreciation, was glad to stop, while the mountaineer and I hastened on. Just here, sad to relate in so charming a place, one of my most cherished illusions came to an end. There was a stream with rocks in it. You know how the pictures show it's done—the crossing! It looks easy. She steps lightly from rock to rock. They are well behaved rocks apparently; they do not turn over, they are not slippery or deceptive as to their distance apart.

RESIDENTS WANT POLES REMOVED

SAY CONDUIT ORDINANCE IS NOT ENFORCED

NEW LAW MAY BE PASSED

Citizens Assert That Many of the Masts in the Forbidden District Still Remain in the Ground

The conduit ordinance, passed by the council several months ago, which became effective May 1, and which provides that all telephone and electric light poles shall be removed from Figueroa street, between Washington and Jefferson streets, and Adams street between Main and Hoover streets, has not produced the desired effect, it reports from citizens of that district received at the city hall yesterday indicate anything.

The Los Angeles Gas and Electric company notified the council at its last meeting that it had complied with the law and that the only poles belonging to it which were left standing were those supporting the street lights, and these were especially provided for in the ordinance. The method employed by this company was not to lay conduits down the principal streets mentioned, but to run their feeding wires through the alleys and across private property where it was found necessary. Permission for this



A NOOK AMID MOSSES AND FERNS INVITES REVERIE

other foot feel foolish, but the wet one decides to brass it out and does succeed in landing firmly on the next rock—and when it's over you feel as if you had crossed Niagara.

But that which we found was worth it all—the stream, crystal, clear, with its boulders and tiny falls; the fragrant sycamores through which the sunlight filtered, dimpling the stream with shadow; the great clumps of ferns, with the fragrance which carries in it the haunting memory of days when our ancestors dwelt always near the earth and which calls to us vaguely. I wonder if others have this odd impression?

Enter the Burros The mountaineer hasn't. I asked him. He said: "Um—um! Let's take a picture of the burro."

An allusion like that when one is indulging in an expression of vague, haunting thoughts and grasping for words naturally nettles one. But I disdained to show irritation. "All right," I said.

There they were, three of them, making a picture as they peeped from the tunnel where they seek refuge from heat and gnats. We held out seductive pieces of bread from our lunch basket and they came warily to meet us and ate from our hands with the serious manner and gentle looks of their kind. And the mountaineer took their pictures.

After which I searched for wild flowers and the mountaineer, I believe, went to sleep. It was like him. And after all his trouble, too!

"I wonder," said I, bending over him, "if you'll do that when you get to heaven."

"Do what?" he asked, opening an eye. "Sleep," I said.

"Can't say," he said, and turned toward the sun and closed his eyes again. "Well if ever you get there you'll be tired enough, no doubt," I remarked sarcastically and thereupon fell into the beauty of one of the revereved.

In these solitudes one gives pause to consider the myriad ways of the undergrowth life. Lizards statuetted themselves on stone pedestals and tree toads—which look exactly like other toads, only small and, being white, underdone—do astonishing athletic feats with the legs which seem half wings.

But the sun sets early in Fish canyon, the chill breezes fan the fernfronds and you wild things call to each other and gladly you seek Bird and the world where the sun still shines.

Only the mountaineer looks regretfully back, seeing the setting for a campfire.

Fat Folks I reduced my weight 19 pounds, bust 8 inches, waist 6 inches and hips 9 inches in a short time by a guaranteed harmless remedy without exercise or starving. I will tell you all about it. Enclose stamp. Address, Mrs. A. C. McFadden, San Gabriel, Cal.

LOCAL SOCIETY IS IN THE LEAD

SOUTHWEST MEMBERS ARE JUBILANT

MUCH PROGRESS IS SHOWN

Los Angeles Branch Has the Largest Membership in the Archaeological Institute of America

The Southwest society of the Archaeological Institute of America has recently become the banner society of the fifteen of that scientific body. This society has made a phenomenal growth and is a triumph of success. It is composed of about 230 of the leading men of this section of the country and is conducted on business principles. It is spending more money in scientific researches than any other society of the institution, and is increasing at the rate of one member a day.

This society is planning to establish a museum in Los Angeles and now has more than \$60,000 worth of exhibits. It has allied with it many of the most influential persons and organizations in the southwest and confidently expects to largely increase this list. This society already owns the historic Caballeria exhibit of paintings now on exhibition at the chamber of commerce; the Palmer-Campbell archaeological collection of Southern California; a priceless photographic archive of the southwest and controls many other valuable collections pledged to it as loans or bequests. Its latest good fortune is the securing of the personal relics of John C. Fremont, the Pathfinder, including the flag carried by him on his first expedition and unfurled in 1842 on the crest of the Rocky mountains.

This museum will include a magnificent art gallery and it is expected that the Women's club of the southwest will co-operate with this movement. The institute has already made grants of about \$2400 for the building of this museum in Los Angeles.

The society is the youngest and most active of the affiliated branches of this famous scientific society, and it is felt that it is a great credit to the progressiveness of the citizens of Los Angeles. The proposed museum will be a monument to their generosity.

The following are the officers of the local society: J. S. Slauson, president; General Harrison Gray Otis, F. H. Rindge, Rev. George F. Bovard, Dr. Norman Bridge, vice-presidents; Charles F. Lummis, secretary; W. C. Patterson, treasurer; Dr. F. M. Palmer, recorder and curator; Prof. J. A. Foshay, F. Lungren, Charles F. Lummis, Dr. F. M. Palmer, Miss Mary Foy and T. B. Comstock, executive committee.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

Angelus Theater

On Monday, May 8, the regular season of vaudeville, minstrelsy and local burlesque will be inaugurated with the following artists on the opening bill: Willis and Collins, travesty stars; Gus Leonard, the odd comedian; three Masquerade sisters, original street singers; Billy Onslow, comedian; Charles Stuart, cowboy vocalist and musician, just from the wilds of Arizona; Bernard, Conlin, contra tenor; R. S. Rittenhouse, first tenor; G. S. Stephenson, baritone, comprising the Angelus quartet; also the Angeluscope in new and startling motion pictures.

"The Skinner"

"The Skinner," the comedietta written by young Herbert Newmark, a thirteen-year-old boy who has developed a taste for play writing, will be presented for the first time Tuesday evening at the Freeze theater by the Freeze stock company under the direction of Mrs. Leland Bagley, Richard G. Sloane and Capt. Tuffnell Peacocke. Many friends of the young writer are looking forward to the production and it will be witnessed by a large company of them. "Tet on parle Francais," a farce in one act will be presented the same evening by students of the dramatic school.

The stock company has secured the theater at Coronado Tent City and will open there on July 1. Among the plays which are being prepared for this engagement are "Our Boys," "An American Bride," "A Scrap of Paper," "Vendetta," "The Prince of Liars," "Uncle's Baby," "Charley's Aunt," "Out of His Sphere," "The Matrimonial Club," and "Lady Windermere's Fan."

CHILD VICTIM OF MENINGITIS

Little Richard Mulholland Succumbs to Disease Little Richard Mulholland, the two-

Advertisement for 'The Best Hot Weather Medicine' called 'Cascarets'. It features the brand name in a large, stylized font and includes the text 'SALE TEN MILLION BOXES A YEAR', 'CANDY CATHARTIC', and 'THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP'. It also mentions 'PREVENT ALL SUMMER BOWEL TROUBLES' and 'ALL DRUGGISTS'.

Extraordinary Values For Monday

\$1 Table Damask 72c Yard

For Monday only we will sell a very fine Satin Damask full bleached table linen, 2 yards wide, for 72 cents a yard; an actual \$1.00 Value

\$2.50 Linen Shirt Waists \$1.79

A fortunate purchase enables us to offer you a Linen Shirt Waist, pure white, strictly tailor made, newest sleeves and a perfect-fitting garment at a reduction of over 25 Per Cent

20c Wash Goods 12 1/2 Cents

These are for Monday only at this reduced price. They come in the white grounds with various colors and sizes of dots that are all the rage in the East. See window display. 20c value for 12 1-2 Cents

10-Cent Laces at 3c Yard

Torchon Laces, from 1 to 4 inches wide, in a complete new assortment of patterns; a good strong make and well worth 10c yard; special for Monday 3c a Yard

85c Silks at 63c

This is an extra special inducement to buy your silks here Monday as this is the best grade of 19-inch, changeable Taffeta in all the popular shades so much in use for Shirt Waist Suits

50c Wool Suitings 39c

This is a decided bargain; 38-inch Wool Suiting, in plain chevots and tweed effects, in a wide range of styles and colorings; just the goods for everyday skirts. They are all new and worth 50c and 60c a yard; special for Monday 39c a Yard

Advertisement for Russell's store. It features the name 'Russell's' in a large, bold font, with '445 South Broadway' on either side. Below the name is the slogan 'The New Store'.

A large, detailed illustration for 'The Blazed Trail'. It shows a man in a cowboy hat and boots riding a horse through a rugged, mountainous landscape. The man is carrying a large bundle on his back. The scene is framed by a decorative border with the text 'HERALD TIPS TO MERCHANTS' and 'THE BLAZED TRAIL'.

year-old son of William Mulholland, superintendent of the city water department, died yesterday at the home of his parents, Sixth and Cummings streets, of cerebro spinal meningitis. The child had been ill for about three weeks, having lain for days in a comatose condition. Tender care of parents, physicians and nurses were unavailing and the bright little lad passed peacefully away yesterday.

Advertisement for 'Pennyroyal Pills'. It features a small illustration of a woman's face and the text 'Pennyroyal Pills' in a stylized font. The text describes the pills as a cure for various ailments.

Advertisement for 'Santal Midy'. It features the brand name in a large, bold font, with 'SUPERIOR TO COPAIBA & INJECTIONS' and 'CURES IN 48 HOURS' written around it. The text also mentions 'ALL DRUGGISTS'.