

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 "Everyone in Southern Oregon reads the Mail Tribune"
 Daily Except Saturdays
 Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
 15-27-29 N. 5th St. Phone 75
 ROBERT W. BURL, Editor
 R. L. KNAPP, Manager
 An Independent Newspaper
 Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
 By Mail—Subscription Rates
 Daily, per year \$5.00
 Daily, per month \$0.50
 By Carrier in advance—Medford, Astoria, Jacksonville, Central Point, Pocomo, Talent, Gold Hill and St. Helens.
 Daily, per year \$5.00
 All terms, cash in advance.
 Official paper of the City of Medford.
 Official paper of Jackson County.
 MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited in this paper and also to the local news published herein. All rights for publication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.
 MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
 MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
 Advertising Representatives
 M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY
 Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.
 MEMBER
 OREGON ASSOCIATION
 Ye Smudge Pot
 By Arthur Perry
 OBSERVATIONS, ETC.
 It has not been found necessary to shove the courthouse over on the mean district attorney, in order to preserve "law and order" in Jackson county, and to make the "demonstration" a complete social and political success. The district attorney's office has long been a center of vilification. This causes the unjust suspicion to arise that a perfect district attorney lurks in the woodpile, ready to make the supreme sacrifice and take the monthly stipend paid district attorneys. The anarchy and chaos so often mentioned, but so seldom seen, in the belief that the wrong district attorney is on the job, is mere reference to the bedeviled official, a local Jehovah, Mussolini and Gandhi to equal like a tom-cat with his tail caught in the door.
 The allegation that Anarchy reigns is far-fetched, or not fetched far enough. Many have the impression that if Anarchy did prevail, it would put a question on the current crop of demagogues, yokums, hypocrites, and political vaudevilles. Anarchy would be a change, and probably a pleasant relief.
 There seems to be considerable disagreement as to the exact number of taxpayers at the upheaval. The way to discover the number of taxpayers would be to subtract the number of deputy sheriffs, special agents, plain clothes men, from the non-taxpayers. The remaining sum would be the ex-number bona fide taxpayers. Some of the taxpayers are not recorded as such. The taxrolls must be wrong. Whether there were 500, 750, 10,000, 1200 or 2500 taxpayers at the rumpus, the fact remains that an overwhelming majority were not present. The last census gave Jackson county a population of approximately 35,000. Taking the largest estimate of the "great grand jury" and deducting same, this leaves 32,500 who belong to the mealeafy petit jury, who did not stand in the bright January sunshine and listen to the re-banking of the most effective booty of the late campaigns. Figuring a bit finer, the county clerk's records show that 14,089 voted in the fall. Subtract the 2500 therefrom, there remains 11,589 Jacksonians who came out, and neither booted nor cheered. The above figures are produced at considerable less than \$30 per day per auditor, but just as reliable as a scientific, political and certified audit.
 There's nothing in the present hub-bub that should inspire any outraged citizen of long standing, or recently arrived auto innocent, to commit suicide or snatch himself baldheaded. It is the penalty the Lord imposes, for taking things too serious—particularly peasant politics. It will seem funny in five years, if you can hold out that long.
 About the only thing around here that has steady employment, and is over-worked, is the capital letter "T".
 She was accompanied by Manuel Gale, pianist, and Winston Walker, percussionist.—(SP. Chronicle). The "percussionist" is nothing but a high toned bass drummer.
 An old friend called yesterday and talked 30 mins. During the course of the visit, he only went broke five times, destroyed the universe once, and the current government twice.
 "CONGRESS ACTS FOR EUROPEAN PEACE"—(Hill's Columbia Tribune). Act quickly and this section might get some of the crumbs.
 SUCH A NICE BOY (Barbados, W. L. Advocate) Mary Elcock, the housekeeper, said that defendant behaved very well when he first came back home. He kissed his father, brother and every one else. He would throw the food from the table to the yard and smash the ware. One Sunday he came into the kitchen and threw water in the fire. He then threatened to kill the father, brother and her.
 The prediction that "everything will be all right after the election" was a dandy for truth and accuracy.
 Small boys have quit playing marbles, to give legal opinions.
 The boys, with the exception of their being unable to put the ball into the basket, played good basketball, being far superior to their opponents.—(Salmon Bar News). A minor defect, but the main idea.

Editorial Correspondence

SANTA BARBARA, Jan. 12.—Another Trojan football star is in trouble. Gerald Craig, who starred on the U. S. C. gridiron several years ago, is in jail accused of offering a detective posing as a gunman \$300 to hit his wife over the head with a steel bar, sufficiently hard to interest the nearest undertaker. Gerald, it seems, wanted complete control of Mrs. Craig's \$90,000 estate. Instead of that the head jailor has complete control of him.

Faced with his wife, Gerald embraced her ardently and cooed "You don't believe this frame-up nonsense do you, dear?" To which dear wife replied, "I certainly do, DARLING!" Which only confirms our suspicion that married people who HABITUALLY exchange endearments, usually have something to conceal.

Gerald is the third ex-Trojan gridiron idol to demonstrate that football honors at U. S. C. are not necessarily followed by honors in civil life. That is a nicer way to express it than to say that winning your letter at U. S. C., leads to winning your stripes at San Quentin. We haven't the police records at hand, but can remember at least three Trojan football men, who took up crime after graduation. One was a clever holdup man, another a forger on a large scale. This is the first one we recall who aspired to be a murderer,—and a particularly yellow and contemptible murderer at that.

All of which is interesting, although we doubt if any direct connection between breaking the intercollegiate rules of amateur sport at Southern Cal, and breaking the laws of the land later, could be established anywhere but on the Stanford campus. But it DOES indicate that while one may be too tough to keep out of jail, in Los Angeles, one CAN'T be too tough to play football at U. S. C.!

We were invited yesterday to witness a new sport, and today can't even remember the name. It looked like shooting clay pigeons to us, but it is called something else. We are assured that for the older girls it is replacing badminton entirely.

There are seven or eight posts set in a semi circle, and the older girls shoot from these posts,—a trifle like clock golf but only a trifle. A clay pigeon comes from a trap on one side, then the other, then both together. One of the older girls in a yellow knit ensemble, yellow hair, peaches and cream complexion, knocked over 20 out of 25. We were assured her husband is alive and very happy. Too late to do anything for him probably, but we would suggest that for the sake of the children—they have three—he increase his life insurance—"ACCIDENT" of course.

We may be doing the lady a grave injustice, but she looked so business like—and went after those clay birds in such a well-pittiless fashion. It has been our observation that the man-shooting wives are always BUSINESS LIKE. They may cover it up with a baby lisp and feminine tears, during the trial, but between times—or after—how clear eyed and realistic they are. Never take an eye from the main chance! Well that was the way the lady in yellow went about it.

We much preferred her less skillful opponent,—rather fat and not pretty—but so charmingly feminine and casual—and such a nice giggle. She seldom hit anything—or at least anything in SIGHT—and once the gun went right off in her hands—the charge kicking up the gravel about 18 inches in front of her No. 10 shoe. This caused a terrific sensation, not only among the contestants but the gallery,—we gathered not so much because of the danger as the bad form—like sneezing when a man is about to putt, or teeing up in the rough. The scorekeeper in fact—a man about 75 we should judge with a nice white mustache well colored along the edges from cigarette smoke damned the lady audibly—said she was getting constantly worse and worse and should be expelled from the club entirely. It was particularly shameful and declassé we gathered, to hit nothing at all—just explode the powder and shot and wadding right into the ground. If the lady had hit the Mexican trap boy, or one of the cows on a nearby hill, or even the lady in yellow, we are certain her standing in the club would have been much higher than it was at tea time yesterday afternoon.

But, to repeat, we liked her. And we bet her husband likes her, and all the children and the neighbors,—who don't belong to the shooting club. And she has character. The club members were scandalized and terribly put out but she wasn't. She just giggled and missed another bird,—in fact our recollection is that on that round she only got five out of twenty-five. But on she went, just as though missing birds or discharging a shotgun inadvertently as it were, meant nothing in her young life. Not so young of course, but perhaps you get the idea. And that's just it—it DIDN'T.

There was a young Smith graduate there being "bowed" by a young Princeton graduate—very heavy affair we were informed. We thought of telling the young man—we would never advise anyone marrying a good shot. However the young lady in question was sweet and pretty and UNBUSINESS-LIKE enough to be a bad one.

But we didn't. Not only because SUCH a remark would have been extremely out of place in SUCH a club, but because ANY remark would be. In fact this new sport—like most sports—has rules. And one of the first ones is silence in the gallery. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!—double bang—and then perhaps as above noted—an unexpected bang—when everyone had started talking. That's OK for the contestants.

But let anyone in the gallery say "It's a beautiful day" or "what do you think of Technocracy" or "did you know Mr. Smith of Schenectady, N. Y., by any chance" above a stage whisper—and

Watch the heads turn, and the eyebrows raise!

Silence,—if there is any noise to be made in this club the shooting members are to make it,—and how!

Incidentally—it cost our good natured friend \$1 per round—that is what the older girls play for. About equal to badminton at a quarter a game or bridge at a cent a point.

Well, we don't like shooting as a pastime for our older girls—but we don't begrudge those who do like it—spending their money that way. It is such a relief to find someone who has it to spend.
 R. W. R.
 P. S.—Still summer weather,—and as BEFITS summer, a nice cyclone yesterday—two or three people killed, oil derricks blown down, ships wrecked, houses demolished, etc., etc.—that is, it was a cyclone to us, but an unusual WIND to Los Angeles.

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 if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Only to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

THE PURPOSELESS COUGH OF PLEURISY

Aside from the horse sense that no medicine can prevent or cure cough in any case, the main objection to the use of a popular "cough remedy" is that they contain one or another narcotic, opiate or sedative ingredient. Opium, laudanum, paregoric, codeine, heroin, chloroform, and a variety of other derivatives of opium, are the familiar sedatives in popular expectorants.

These sense-dulling drugs were originally employed in cough medicine because of their soporific effect. It was the cough that produced the illness. We know it is the illness that causes the cough. We know that the illness goes right on, or even becomes worse, if the cough is checked or suppressed. There are many disease conditions in which cough is a prominent symptom. There are many such coughs which should be encouraged, stimulated, aided, so far as we can do so by one means or another. There are only a few illnesses associated with coughing in which it is beneficial to the patient to check or suppress the coughing. Pleurisy is one of the early stages of pulmonary tuberculosis is another condition where it is often to the patient's advantage to avoid unnecessary coughing by the exercise of will power, or in some such cases it may be wise treatment to prescribe a suitable sedative to check the impulse to cough. This question is always one to be decided by the physician in attendance, with careful consideration of the present circumstances. In no case or class of cases is there any hard and fast rule by which such an important matter may be decided by the patient or by anyone else than the physician who knows the individual circumstances.

Although I am a physician, I'd cough my head off before I'd resort to any medicine to check or diminish coughing on my own, if I had such an illness. I have learned my lesson. I repeat, only the physician in attendance, who knows the individual requirements, can safely or intelligently prescribe or administer the cough medicine in such a case.

In certain cases of uncomplicated pleurisy coughing can do no good and on the contrary it will irritate the inflamed membrane and tends to increase the inflammation. Here, regardless of the relief or pain, the administration of a suitable opiate or other sedative is clearly "indicated," as doctors say—that is, it may be expected to do good and to do no harm. I repeat, only the physician in attendance, who knows the individual requirements, can safely or intelligently prescribe or administer the cough medicine in such a case.

Pleurisy is inflammation of the pleura. The pleura is the delicate serous membrane lining each side of the chest cavity and covering the surface of the lung. The pleura on each side forms a closed sac, with a few spoonfuls of clear serum in it. The serum serves as a lubricant which prevents friction of the lungs on the chest wall or friction of different lobes of the lungs on each other.

In dry pleurisy opposing surfaces of pleur become adherent from the sticking together of the fibrinous exudate, and sometimes these old adhesions remain for life after the pleurisy attack has been forgotten. In pleurisy with effusion the exudate is watery and may partly fill the entire pleural cavity of one side or both sides, requiring removal by aspiration. In a few cases the exudate is purulent and purulent pleurisy is called empyema.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Look Out—They're in a Huddle
 Expectant mother again, and I have been unable to overcome a dread of consulting a physician, probably from my experience in being passed around a clinic of several doctors, all more or less embarrassing. (Mrs. P. K.)
 Answer.—If a doctor is good he practices under his own name and on his own responsibility. If he is not so good, he can catch business more readily by going into a huddle with other doctors, and practicing under some such imposing name as "clinic," "institute," "medical service association." I'll be glad to give you the name of a private physician if you enclose with your request a stamped envelope bearing your address.

How to Take Salts
 Some time ago I saw a piece in the paper about taking epsom salts for draining the gall bladder. Would appreciate it if you would tell me how to take the salts. I believe my gall bladder is the cause of my trouble. (Mrs. M. S.)
 Ans.—It doesn't matter so long as you don't take the salts too seriously. Probably the best result can be obtained by sneaking upon the salts and suddenly dumping them in the sink before they have time to do any harm. If the piece you saw was that such foods as milk, cream, butter, egg yolk, fat meat, gravy, bacon, sausage, lard, olive oil, cause contraction and drainage of the gall bladder quite as effectively as does salts.

Aridity
 I drink only two glasses of water daily, one on retiring and one in the morning. Yet my kidneys seem very active. I have wondered whether this indicates any serious kidney trouble. (W. E. S.)
 Ans.—Alas, you'll never know. It will cost you maybe \$5 to find out, from a specialist, but that's just it—you'll never know.
 (Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

That TECHNOCRACY Question

NO. 6—MACHINES AND SOCIETY

Editor's Note: This is the last of six articles giving a new insight into Technocracy whose predictions of possible economic collapse started a farflung controversy.

By J. R. BRACKETT.
 (Copyright, 1932, by the Associated Press)

NEW YORK—(AP)—Imagine having at your command the labor of five times the population of the earth.

That, says Technocracy, is what the United States does have—in the form of one billion installed horsepower. If it were fully used. But it is not fully used, and so far as Technocracy is concerned, there's the rub.

Technocracy, a group of research engineers working at Columbia University under direction of Howard Scott, dramatizes in this statement what it calls the outdistancing by physical science of social science. The nation has increased its physical efficiency in the production of goods without preparing at the same time a social mechanism capable of accommodating that production.

10 Men Equal One Horsepower
 What is a billion horsepower? A man is able to do one-tenth horsepower in work. Ten men would equal one horsepower. Ten billion men would equal one billion horsepower. World population today is about 1,800,000,000.

Critics of Technocracy, however, hold the statement of "one billion installed horsepower" misleading. W. W. Hay, an engineer, says that there are 70,000,000 horsepower in stationary engines in the United States that the other 830,000,000 are in mobile horsepower—locomotives, automobiles, motorcycles and so on. The 70,000,000 figure is the one, he says, that has chiefly to do with the increase in industrial efficiency.

Of this 70,000,000, Hay says, 9,000,000 is lost in transmission and another large proportion is used for illumination, so that only about 60,000,000 are available for manufacturing production. It is manufacturing production that Technocracy has found most of its evidences of mechanical advance.

Social Changes Cited
 Technocracy, in holding that the nation's increased ability to use power has developed far ahead of social ability to put it to good use, also finds disagreement.

Critics hold that the social mechanism has, in fact, been radically changed in the past hundred years, that it had to change to permit the remarkable development so far seen. As examples of important social change there are cited: The concentration of industrial plants, mergers of big business, new power in the hands of government, and new population groupings.

As further evidence that there has been great change is seen in the forthcoming publication of 13 volumes by the committee on recent social trends.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County) History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 99 and 10 Year Ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 14, 1923.
 (It was Sunday)

Local musicians please with their first program over KMED. W. F. (Togery Bill) Isaacs sings three solos.

Judge W. E. Crews of this city is appointed state corporation head by governor. Spornmen excited over who will be fish commissioner.

A motorcycle skids on the Pacific Highway, and girl rider is killed.

Oregon Jones confesses he held up Sprague Reigel, William Schultz and other local people, when they were on their way home from a fairgrounds dance.

France orders advance into Germany. America refuses fourth loan to Lithuania.

Tramps have started to appear on Espee freight trains.

Local pastor blames press of nation for failure of prohibition.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 14, 1913.
 (It was Tuesday)

Medford holds city election. Nobody excited but the candidates for mayor.

Man and woman arrested for robbery of five valley postoffices. Station Agent Lawrence of Phoenix beats off four highwaymen with his umbrella, when attempt at robbery made.

W. V. Barnum plans to build a trolley line to Jacksonville.

Heavy rainfall and melting snow causes streams to rise.

Dr. Page gives his reasons for voting for Mr. Watt for mayor.

"Mr. Upp's Trip Tripped Up" at the Star. Al father will sing, "When the Dew is On the Daisies."

North Riverside citizens demand "justice in the sewer assessments."

W. W. Eifart is elected mayor of Medford in close election. Polls not open long enough for all to vote.

OPERETTA REHEARSALS START SOON AT HIGH

Date for the high school operetta of this year was announced today as February 23. The "H. M. S. Pinafore," Gilbert and Sullivan light opera, will be presented and chorus rehearsals are already under way.

Intense rehearsals on the stage will begin January 18, with the cast of characters. The complete cast will be announced in the very near future.

SUMMING UP TECHNOCRACY

NEW YORK—(AP)—Here is a synopsis of Technocracy's basic opinions, contrasted with what other thinkers on the machine age believe:

TECHNOCRACY SAYS:
 Machine increasing unemployment; maximum industrial employment reached in 1918; declined since despite greater production. Machine more necessary than man.

ITS CRITICS SAY:
 Technocracy's figures on this point include only manufacturing industry, not transportation and other service industries which have increased employment.

Debt proving too burdensome for industrial mechanism. Total debt now \$218,000,000,000. Increasing faster than production.

Impossible to say how much debt industry can carry; debt can be reduced; total debt now about \$165,000,000,000.

Present money system not accurate measure; energy units instead of gold or other commodity needed as exchange medium.

Energy units also inaccurate. Technocracy's statistics on amount of energy production differ from other sources.

Present social system too slow for speedy advance of machine and science.

Society always lags; it is matter of opinion that lag is extremely dangerous.

HEARST SEEKING ROOSEVELT'S OK FOR SALES TAX

(Continued from Page One)

grate have made no commitments about the city election next fall.

Tammany Mayor O'Brien has gotten off on the wrong foot with the newspaper boys. He is barring press conferences and confining himself to written statements. The answer seems to be the same as in the case of Hylan—who had a similar policy. The powers backstage do not care to have the mayor giving out unedited interviews.

The chances are good for a parade of short-lived ministries in France. The present one faces a brief and troubled existence. "Paul-Boncour is politically weak and the unsatisfactory financial situation makes his position very difficult. Besides, more than half the present cabinet are holdovers from the Herriot cabinet, 19 out of 29. The majority favors payment of the American debt and the situation doesn't make for harmony. No one knows whether French public opinion can be swung around."

Paul-Boncour cannot count on the full support of either the radicals or the socialists, as could Herriot. Also he has to fight the prejudices of the conservatives. Up until last year Paul-Boncour was listed as a socialist, but his leanings toward left-wing nationalism—and militarism—have left him without a real party.

The new Belgian Broqueville ministry is also in a precarious position. It is a coalition of Catholics and Socialists. Neither party was keen to participate. The ministerial factions will get together on financial problems, but will probably split on other serious questions which will come up later.

The Catholics oppose the policy of militarism and the "defensive" Franco-Belgian agreements. Other bones of contention are subsidies for public schools and many issues arising from the dual language problem.

Secret treaties between general staffs are still the nightmare of European friends of peace.

The covenant of the league provides that all treaties between members be registered at Geneva, but there are still plenty of private military agreements not on record. The secret military accord between France and Poland—which was on the point of falling through last September—is an example. It was never submitted either to the parliaments or the ministries of either nation. At Geneva—as always—nothing is known about it.

SCHLESINGER DEAD DECLARES FRIEND

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 13.—(AP)—

Taking cognizance for the first time of rumors that Lee Schlesinger has been seen in various parts of the world since he is supposed to have drowned in an automobile accident here, December 29, Prescott W. Cookingham, personal attorney for the young merchant and sportsman, last night issued a statement which he called a refutation of the rumors.

Schlesinger's automobile was recovered from the Columbia river at Vancouver, after it had plunged from a dock at the end of a street. It was assumed he had lost his way in the darkness while driving toward Portland. An intensive search for his body was fruitless.

"The information we had uncovered so far," Cookingham said, "points to an accident."

Real Estate or Insurance—Leave us to Jones Phone 796

Klamath Falls—Dam for 1,000,000 gallon reservoir in Moore Park, completed.

NOW! EASE A SORE THROAT INSTANTLY

Feel Rawness, Irritation, Go At Once

These Pictures Tell You What To Do



Crush and Dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in Half a Glass of Water.

GARGLE Thoroughly—Throw Your Head Way Back, Allowing a Little to Trickle Down Your Throat.

Repeat Gargle and Do Not Rinse Mouth, Allow Gargle to Remain on Membranes of the Throat for Prolonged Effect.

Remember Only Medicine Helps A Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes.

Reduces Infection, Eases Pain Instantly. Gargling with Bayer Aspirin will do three things: Relieve soreness at once. Allay inflammation. AND—reduce infection; which is the important thing in fighting a sore throat.

Results are among the most extraordinary in medical science. On doctors' advice, millions are following this way... discarding old-time "washers" and "antiseptics." For it has been found that only medicine can help a sore throat.

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing this BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways. Results are quick and amazing.

Simple to do. All you do is crush and dissolve three BAYER Aspirin Tablets in half a glass of water. Gargle with it twice—as pictured above. If you have any indication of a cold—before gargling take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets with a full glass of water. This is to combat any signs of cold that have gone into your system. Keep on taking if cold has a "hold." For Genuine Bayer Aspirin will not harm you. Your doctor will tell you, it does not depress the heart. Get a box of 12 or a bottle of 100 at any drug store.

Be careful, however, that you get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles. Watch this when you buy.



NO TABLETS ARE GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN WITHOUT THIS CROSS

SMOOT WORKS ON AS HIS SERVICE IN SENATE NEAR END

By HERBERT PLUMMER

WASHINGTON.—Reed Smoot, of Utah, dean of the senate, 71 years old January 10, is winding up his last three months as a senator in the same manner he has spent the last 20 years on capitol hill—with hard work.

The fact that he is on the last lap of an unbroken term of service in the senate that dates from March, 1908, hasn't caused this tall, slender, soft-spoken senator to lessen his pace at all.

Hard work, now as always, is his rule. He still keeps long office hours, a n d everybody in Washington knows that they are the longest of any senator or representative "on the hill."

Nor does work stop when he leaves his office. It continues at home.

It has always been a puzzle to those who have watched him during the years how he manages to keep going as he does. Especially was this true during his long and seemingly endless fight in the senate on the Smoot-Hawley tariff bill.

Prior to the consideration of that bill, never before had a single man handled a tariff measure by himself. It had always been apportioned out among the senators, each member being responsible for a certain schedule or portion of a schedule.

Smoot tackled the job alone and saw it through—a job that entailed some 21,000 items. The bill itself contained 15 schedules, the free list, the special provisions and the administrative provisions.

He had sole charge of debate and was responsible for a complete explanation of every item and stood on the floor of the senate every moment that it was up for consideration.

There's a grim doggedness about him—the result of studying hard before taking a stand and, having taken it, backing it to the limit.

Fourteen Voters Perish in Blizzard

BUCHAREST, Rumania, Jan. 13.—(AP)—Fourteen voters, enroute to a polling place in a rural district in western Rumania, who lost their way in a blizzard, were found dead today. A number of others, who are missing, also were believed dead.

Taft—C. W. Baker and Fred Cool leased shop formerly operated by Patterson & Bock, and opened meat market.

NEW YEAR BRINGS YOUNG FILM STARS CHANGES TO SHINE

By ROBBIN COONS.

HOLLYWOOD—Although the popularity of old and middle-aged character actors continues as expected, with the successes of Marie Dressler, George Arliss and Lionel Barrymore, among others, the new year seems likely to see greater opportunities extended to youth.

No halt in the parade of more experienced character players to the movies can be noted. Henrietta Cromman is yet to be seen in her first film under contract; Alison Skipworth continues to draw leading assignments; Edna May Oliver is spotted in principal roles time and again.

Yet now there seems to be a disposition also to give the younger generation a chance in pictures in which they do not take positions secondary to older characters.

Striking proof of the return of youth to the films is the election of Bette Davis to top billing in "Ex-Lady"—Bette Davis who heretofore has played a variety of roles, but none in which she was not subordinate to some other player.

Boots Mallory's co-featured status with James Dunn is another indication to youth; the attention Dorothy Wilson is getting marks another; and Patricia Ellis, after one role with George Arliss, goes into "Picture-Snatcher" with James Cagney.

But for many of the younger players the screen has turned ironic plankster. There is a vogue for films whose action covers several generations. So young girls who shine in the bloom of youth in earlier sequences must dim their beauty under make-up for the later.

Wera Engels, like Ann Harding and Irene Dunn, her predecessors as Richard Dix's leading ladies in such screen sagas, is an elderly woman before the end of "The Great Jasper."

On another stage nearby the years are rolling past for "Sweepings," as they did in "The Captives" and in "Cavalade" and "Smilin' Through."