

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Daily Except Saturdays
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
55-57-59 N. 9th St. Phone 15

Subscription Rates
Daily, one year... \$5.00
Daily, six months... \$3.00
Daily, one month... \$1.00

Official paper of the City of Medford.
Official paper of Jackson County.
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS
MEMBER OF ADVERTISING COUNCIL OF AMERICA
Advertising Representatives
M. C. MICHENSON & COMPANY



Ye Smudge Pot

Hunters have started leaning on their guns, with sad and tragic results. There is one thing about a farmer, so frequently gored by a bull. He don't hang his hat on the bull's horn, and wait for results.

Germany is demonstrating to the world, that he can go as crazy over Hitler's mustache, as they did the Kaiser's whiskers.

The quaint custom of parking an auto at street crossing curbs is growing. It may take a while to stop this.

American: Trusting a majority to elect officials and run the country; requiring 100 per cent agreement to punish a criminal. (S. P. Chronicle). Why bring that up!

The stark left quadruplets at the home of a member of the unemployed, flying over the home of four millionaires to get to its destination.

An "extraordinary session" of the state legislature is now unavoidable and it will be all of that.

"Mr. ... and Mrs. ... The letter has two attractive grown-up daughters, though this, from her looks, is hard to believe." (Irish Paper, via BCL). Why the editor is tighty.

ANOTHER "NOBLE EXPERIMENT" (N. Y. World-Telegram)
Les Bancos, Cal. Former President Herbert Hoover, learned something during a brief visit here the other day.

En route to his home in Palo Alto the former President and his chauffeur stopped for gasoline and a hurried lunch. After eating, he stood outside the service station a moment watching a cat, which was stalking something in the glare of a street lamp.

"What's that cat doing?" he inquired.
The leaves are turning to gold, and the high schools boys to corduroys.

It must be disgusting to Admiral Byrd to catch a cold, thus delaying his departure for the frozen wastes of the Antarctic.

The way to solve the tax problem, is to pay the taxpayers, for all the letters they write to the newspapers, on the tax problem.

"The Ladies' Aid will meet Friday to discuss plans for making money, to fix the church roof." (Cayuse Joltings). Sh-h-h! Counterfeiters!

Some of the new autos are almost old enough to have a wreck.

If all the federal funds sought for the improvement of the Columbia river for navigation are granted, ocean liners will be running around in the Rocky mountains.

UTOPIA IS HERE! (Press Dispatch)
Of course the national objective act has as its ultimate object the re-employment of all the unemployed, but viewed as unemployment insurance its immediate cash value to unemployed lawyers was probably greater than to any other occupational classification. We did think it wise to write this policy in simple and forceful language which could be easily understood, at least by those who wrote it, and yet be sufficiently technical so as to provide a sure basis for complete re-employment at adequate wages and maximum hours for all the then unemployed lawyers in the United States.

The formation of a class for public speakers is timely, and will fill a long-felt want, as the community is running out of public speakers like it is running out of gas stations.

Skunks have replaced cats and dogs as household animals in some homes and stores at Stuart, Fla. It was found they are excellent hunters of roaches.

No Agreement Possible

A correspondent inquires:

"Why can't people stop bickering about inflation, agree upon the best method and forget about it. There must be a best method. Let's have it, enforce it, and then go on about our business, and build up things instead of tearing them down. This 'arguing' is bad and so is the uncertainty. Let's forget our prices of opinion, get together, and get going, full steam ahead!"

An excellent idea, if it could be done. But it CAN'T be. There is no more chance of universal agreement on inflation—either the general principle or any specific form—than there is on religion. There are about as many different ideas as to what should be done about money, as there are people.

This is probably one reason why President Roosevelt, so definite and decisive on other recovery measures, has been so hesitant about taking a definite stand, on money. He knows it is dynamite to touch it. He also knows that, with congress to convene the first of the year, it is dynamite NOT to touch it. He is, therefore, between the devil and the deep blue sea—and meantime time—precious time—is going by.

IT IS the most critical and trying position the president has been in, since his inauguration. In the language of the street he is at the moment decidedly "on the spot."

What will he do? No one knows. The consequent doubt and uncertainty is bad. According to the old-time politicians, the psychological time for action has already passed; even definite action now, would do no material good.

But as Paul Mallon remarked in his column the other day, President Roosevelt has shown in other matters, that he knew more about politics than the politicians. Perhaps he will show he knows more when it comes to money.

Here's hoping he does.

Why It Isn't Possible

WHY can there be no agreement on inflation? Because inflation,—that is real inflation,—benefits one class of people and injures another.

It benefits the debtor class,—the people who owe money. For they can as a result of inflation, pay their debts in depreciated currency. A man, for example, who secured a \$1000 loan when the dollar was worth 100 cents, can pay that loan back with a dollar say at 50 cents. Obviously such inflation gives him a profit of 50 cents on the dollar.

The exact reverse is true of the creditor class. The man who made that loan, for example, paid out \$1000, he gets in return only \$500—he loses 50 cents on the dollar.

Consequently the debtor LIKES it, the creditor DOESN'T. Those who owe money are for inflation; those who don't, and have money owed them, are against it.

Anything approaching universal agreement on the issue is therefore IMPOSSIBLE. Nor is there any conceded "best plan." One can no more find an acknowledged "best plan" for inflation, than they can find a three-pronged buck at the corner of Riverside and Main.

In short someone has to be hurt—and hurt badly—in this adjustment of the currency. If the debtor class escapes the creditor class can't; if the creditor class escapes, the debtor class can't.

The only thing for the president to do, of course, is to consider the special interest of no class, but to do what he believes TO BE BEST FOR THE COUNTRY AS A WHOLE.

This, we feel certain, is what he will do. But no matter what that is, there will be an outburst of criticism and condemnation, from some quarter.

Which is only another way of saying that President Roosevelt, sooner or later, will have to show that he can not only give, but can TAKE it.

"As Old as the Hills"

WHILE on this subject of money, the Portland Oregonian in commenting upon an editorial in this column, last Sunday, gives an interesting analysis of the subject, from the historical standpoint. Its conclusion is absolutely sound, that if there were any "perfect money" or if there were any short-cut to an emergency monetary system, that would rescue a country from financial distress during periods of economic collapse, it would undoubtedly have long ago been found.

In money as in everything else there is no "cure-all, no practical way of raising oneself by the bootstraps. This, however, does not preclude the possibility there may be a "better way" than has thus far been devised.

The Oregonian says in part:

An Oregon newspaper has just printed a series of articles on the money question by a local financial celebrity. In commenting on the articles the newspaper itself avers that it has been unable to understand them. And it repeats a suggestion that it comment upon their soundness by saying that it never discusses anything that it knows it knows nothing about.

The newspaper mentioned is indeed candid, and conscientious as well. A less conscientious publication could have safely reasoned that there is so much contradiction among writers on the subject, and the number of readers are so few who have given close study to the inward of the question, that even a tyro can discuss it without fear of humiliating contradiction.

But if one is unable or disinclined to treat it technically there is a broad line of reasoning pertaining to it that is open to him. This line begins with the premise that money and its use have been with civilization since civilization began. Its development into a circulating medium that must command public confidence has been by no autocratic decision of statesmen or of governments. It has been as evolutionary as the common law, as the code or morals, as monogamous marriage.

The enlightenment for the casual student in this brief and incomplete summary is that the money theories he hears of now are not modern theories. They have been advanced and employed time and again in the past. Always they have yielded after test to the resumption of the use of that form of money of which Robert G. Ingersoll irreverently said: "I want a dollar that can look me in the eye and say 'I know that my redeemer liveth.'"

In all the centuries that money has been in use the fortunes of the people have risen and fallen and risen again. If by printing of pieces of paper or by devaluing the coinage, or by any other conceivable method of major inflation, economic tribulations could have been cured and prevented of future recurrence, the scheme would have long since been proved and would now be in use. One does not have to probe the intricacies of the money theory to obtain a pretty sound conception of the worth of the repetitious schemes that are now before us.

Riot guns using either long or short range ammunition have been added to the equipment of Missouri state highway patrolmen.

Six bridges which cost \$133,500 and 18 schoolhouses in Union county, Tenn., will be inundated by water held by Norris dam.

Both blossoms and nearly mature fruit are borne by an apple tree in the garden of J. W. Damskroger of Sacramento.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M.D.

signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene not to disseminate diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped self-addressed envelope enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing 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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

PELVIC CONGESTION CORRECTED BY SIMPLE EXERCISE

A method introduced by a famous physician, Dr. Ciella Ducl Moshier, for some years medical adviser of women in Stanford University, California, has brought relief to thousands of girls and women who suffered from various effects of pelvic congestion, especially painful, excessive or irregular or prolonged periodic function.



These instructions are taken from the valuable little book "Personal Hygiene for Women," which Dr. Moshier published through the Stanford University Press in 1927—a book well worth any girl's \$1.50, for the up-to-date and sound instruction and advice it contains.

1. All tight clothing removed, the woman lies on her back on a level surface in horizontal position. 2. The knees are flexed and the arms placed at her sides to secure perfect relaxation.

3. One hand rests on the belly without exerting any pressure, to serve as an indicator of movement. 4. Now she opens wide the mouth, and draws in a long deep breath as evenly as possible, so that the belly inflates or expands and the hand is raised.

5. Then let her see how far the hand can be lowered by voluntary contraction of the belly, this contraction being the important part of the exercise.

She should repeat this from eight to ten times at each session, preferably while still in bed and in night clothing, and every morning without interruption, month after month, year after year. It requires only a few moments and may be done while composing for sleep.

It is important that she avoid any straining for extreme results. On the contrary she should strive for smooth, rhythmic inflation and deflation of the belly and especially avoid any jerk movements. Concentrate all the attention upon the rise and fall of the hand, the expansion and contraction of the abdomen, and smoothness and freedom of the action of the belly. Forget all about breathing and the chest.

Although the exercise is advocated for the relief of pelvic congestion in women, it is a valuable one for many conditions common to men and women.

The belly breathing which I recommend differs from this exercise described by Dr. Moshier in one respect, this—that the deflation, the sinking or falling of the hand, the expiration, the exhalation, the breathing out, should be entirely passive, a mere elastic rebound, without any muscular effort whatever.

My method is more natural than Dr. Moshier's. There is no forced expiration in nature. A healthy person asleep inspires, inflates the belly, by muscular effort (automatic contraction of the diaphragm). Having effected the drawing in of air, he just lets it go and the elastic response of the belly, the diaphragm and the chest wall drives it out. I know that my method or my modification of Dr. Moshier's method, rather, has brought benefits to a great many sufferers. Of course I have no way of estimating whether Dr. Moshier's own original method would have done as well or better for them.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Felonious Mutilation. Please tell me how to remove a tattoo that hasn't been on very long—S. A.

Answer—Such mutilation can be removed only by surgery. Sometimes the mutilation can be rendered less noticeable by cosmetic tattooing. The person who so mutilates the human body ought to be punished for the crime. The moron who submits to it should be confined in an institution. No Thrill.

Please let me know your office hours and office address as I would like to see you—Anna H.

Answer—A lot of girls have thought so, but one look has cured 'em. Prominent Vem. I am 24. When I am warm the veins on backs of my hands and forearms protrude glaringly. I first noticed this about six years ago. Can anything be done to correct it—Miss A. B.

Answer—Practice belly breathing. Gain weight. Walk three to six miles a day, with proper walking shoes—low, broad heels. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

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

comed, mingles with sandwich celebrities and in a concrete fulfillment of the adage, "the world loves a rogue!"

It remained for a sporting writer to sum up Senator Huey Long and his New York fracas in a punchy line. Joe Williams wrote: "The Kingfish becomes a minnow!"

Byron Chandler, known to Lillian Russell's Broadway of 20 years ago as "The Millionaire Kid," is still around, middle-aged, well groomed and quite steady. The sobriquet was chiefly a head-line fancy. While he loved an evening out now and then, there were far more spectacular spectacles and play-boys. Chandler maintains four homes—Palm Beach, Fifth Avenue, Long Island and Paris, all listed on his letter head, but as a rule lives quietly on Long Island.

Laurence D'Orsay was, in ways, the Biallo's most unusual figure, a beloved comic paper type of ripping law-haw Englishman. His talk was an aimless and fluttering preamble, sentences without subjects or predicates. One evening at the Lamb, John Golden appeared wearing a white-lined Inverness. "Magnificent," drawled D'Orsay. Then added: "Whither away? What? Golden informed him he was going to the premiere of M. H. Hellan in 'The House of a Thousand Candles.' Strolling his over-Niagara mustache, D'Orsay garrumphed: "Yes. Quite. That's a good many isn't it?"

Bob Brinkerhoff piloted a friend to lunch at the Algonquin. George Delacorte joined them. Brinkerhoff's friend insisted without a word. Later Delacorte commented on the unusual silence. "He can't help it," explained Brinkerhoff. "He's maddened. His mother was terribly frightened by a maxim silencer."

One of the few weekly publishers to make a spectacular financial success is Ted Woodard, who conducts a chain of more than a dozen journals in West Virginia. He worked out a syndicate system, appointing a local editor in each town, and aside from residing in a magnificent mansion at Spencer, maintains an apartment in New York and makes frequent trips to Europe.

Meredith Nicholson was telling of the late Kin Hubbard's odd jets of humor. He had a capacity to tip his chair back against the office wall at any time and sleep. Coming out of a nap one day he gazed across the editor's room at an astonished copy reader, the staff's official sour curmudgeon. "When," he halooed, "do you expect to light the heavens with your first smile?"

Al Johnson's constant companion when in New York without his wife is Irving Caesar, lyricist. And their haunts are not among bright chandeliers. A newsworld on Madison attracts them as does a tea room featuring "New Orleans cooking." The Mammy influence!

Few streets are so tolerant of sham as Broadway. The bogus Prince Mike Bonanoff, despite his many exposures, is one of the most consistent attendees of the gay places, still suave, fashionably dressed and exploiting his raked Okeanos accent. Tojuras! Landaise! No other figure has been so regularly shown up for duplicitous. Yet he is often well-

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

THE potato market, as everybody knows, is badly off at the present moment. It is off, apparently, because growers are rushing supplies onto the market in order to obtain harvesting money.

But the total crop of the country is DOWN at least 16 per cent from normal, which OUGHT to indicate, price recovery later on.

THAT raises this question in the minds of potato growers: "Should I sell NOW, or hold for a later rise in price?"

ALONG this line, a prominent banker said yesterday to this writer:

"We are advising our customers to sell one-third of their potato crop within the next 30 days, another third within the next 60 days, and the remaining third by March 1."

IN OTHER words, speculate MODERATELY on the probability of price increases due to short supply, but NOT MORE than you can afford. Take your profit now, while a profit is to be had, because in a year like this nobody can predict positively what will happen.

That, as a matter of fact, is good advice in ANY year.

IN THE United States as a whole, estimated potato production this year is 307,382,000 bushels. Last year it was 357,879,000 bushels. The average for the five years from 1925 to 1930 was 355,438,000 bushels.

The Oregon crop this year is estimated to be 8,720,000 bushels. Last year it was 5,040,000 bushels. The five-year Oregon average from 1925 to 1930 was 4,428,000 bushels. These are department of agriculture figures.

Oregon, you see, is in the favorable position of having a heavy crop in the face of a national shortage.

THIS same banker tells this story: "A recent issue of a prominent bankers magazine contains the statement that of all the forgeries in this country—either as a first name or a last name—"

That's interesting, isn't it? THE writer of the article didn't profess to know why the name Nelson is so popular among forgers. He merely offered the statement as a fact.

But, after the appearance of a statement like that in a nationally circulated bankers' magazine, it might be a good idea, if your name is Nelson, to use cash when you're away from home, instead of writing checks.

That is, if you can lay hands on any cash in these days. ANOTHER one from this banker: "A man with a mathematical turn of mind asked me the other day if I knew how much a billion really is, and I had to reply that if I tried to visualize it I suppose I'd have quite a little trouble."

"He said: 'Well, consider this: If Jesus were still living, the span of his life would be quite a little short of a billion minutes.'"

Jesus, as you know, was born nearly 1934 years ago. A billion IS a lot, isn't it?

HERE is another interesting statement, offered by this same mathematically inclined individual: "If the entire population of China were to march past in a column of fours, with regular military spacing, it would take TWENTY-FOUR years for them to pass a given point."

"As a matter of fact, taking into consideration the normal INCREASE in the population of China, it is improbable that the column EVER WOULD pass a given point, as enough new babies will be born to keep the column marching on forever."

Imagine that, if you can. SALEM, Oct. 18.—(UP)—Approximately 200 truck drivers arrested in Oregon under the new bus and truck law, faced prosecution tonight for such violation.

The ruling of the supreme court declaring the law constitutional, makes the arrests legal. In most instances the defendants were released on bail pending the court's decision.

B. M. Hampton of Newport Richesey, Fla., published his first book of poems and celebrated his ninety-second birthday about the same time.

Dr. Laurence M. Gould, who was second in command of the Byrd Antarctic expedition, tended furnaces at the University of Michigan to earn his degree in geology.

A cantaloupe that he says, will keep for six months after ripening, has been grown by John Chrusiaki, of Wilkes county, Ga.

Sues Author



Mrs. Rosika Schwimmer (above), pacifist, filed a \$100,000 damage suit in New York supreme court against William Fox and Upton Sinclair, charging a passage in one of Sinclair's books portrayed her as an "arch-hypocrite" by indicating that she breached the war-time "peace ship" idea to Fox as a publicity venture and later presented the same plan to Henry Ford. (Associated Press Photo)

United States supreme court holds that five years in state prison is too severe a penalty for possession of a quart of liquor.

M. M. Store opening is a grand success. Medford high football team to play Grants Pass tomorrow, and much local interest is aroused. John C. Mann urges all "good Medfordites to exercise their lungs," and attend if possible, all night on the hunt.

Harry A. Dubuque of Nebraska buys the Ralph Elden orchard in the Willow Springs district.

Women urged to do jury duty. Many are shirking the privilege," says the court.

Twenty years ago today October 18, 1913. (It was Sunday.)

Portland booster writes to Oregonian that "optimism rules Jackson county."

Ashland visited by a gang of burglars. A tramp is killed in a fight in the "jungles," near Talent.

Eagle Point to vote on local option November 4. "Crises arrives in Rogue river fish conditions," and are the local fishermen aroused.

Five indicted by the grand jury, in half a day. "recently 6000 oranges are picked from a single tree in Florida."

The Floyd Rifles, Company C of the 121st infantry of the Georgia national guard at Macon, is 92 years old as an organization.

Swedish Massage Hours 2 to 5 Corrective Exercises By Appt. Oscar S. Nissen, P.T. Physical Therapeutics Formerly Director and Instructor Massage Dept., Boston City Hosp. 528 E. Main St. Medford, Ore.

Portland, Oct. 18.—(UP)—Oregon leads the nation in re-employment during August and September, according to information received here tonight from Washington, D. C.

The department of labor today reported an increase of 26.6 per cent in employment, chiefly in canning and manufacturing industries. The state of Washington was second with 14.4 per cent.

Oregon's increase was almost double those of all other states. Fog-Bound Ships III. ASTORIA, Ore., Oct. 18.—(UP)—A dense fog was blamed for the collision off the mouth of the Columbia river yesterday of the Texaco company tanker New Jersey and the lighthouse tender Manzanita. No one was injured.

Flight 'o Time

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

October 18, 1923. (It was Friday.) No loot was obtained by the Slikey tunnel bandits. Suspects are held in seven different coast cities. Roobers spent a night in lonely mountain cabin. Sheriff Terrell's bloodhound contracts pneumonia, after staying out all night on the hunt.

United States supreme court holds that five years in state prison is too severe a penalty for possession of a quart of liquor.

M. M. Store opening is a grand success. Medford high football team to play Grants Pass tomorrow, and much local interest is aroused. John C. Mann urges all "good Medfordites to exercise their lungs," and attend if possible, all night on the hunt.

Harry A. Dubuque of Nebraska buys the Ralph Elden orchard in the Willow Springs district.

Women urged to do jury duty. Many are shirking the privilege," says the court.

Twenty years ago today October 18, 1913. (It was Sunday.)

Portland booster writes to Oregonian that "optimism rules Jackson county."

Ashland visited by a gang of burglars. A tramp is killed in a fight in the "jungles," near Talent.

Eagle Point to vote on local option November 4. "Crises arrives in Rogue river fish conditions," and are the local fishermen aroused.

Five indicted by the grand jury, in half a day. "recently 6000 oranges are picked from a single tree in Florida."

The Floyd Rifles, Company C of the 121st infantry of the Georgia national guard at Macon, is 92 years old as an organization.

Swedish Massage Hours 2 to 5 Corrective Exercises By Appt. Oscar S. Nissen, P.T. Physical Therapeutics Formerly Director and Instructor Massage Dept., Boston City Hosp. 528 E. Main St. Medford, Ore.

OREGON LEADS IN NATION JOB GAIN

PORTLAND, Oct. 18.—(UP)—Oregon leads the nation in re-employment during August and September, according to information received here tonight from Washington, D. C.

The department of labor today reported an increase of 26.6 per cent in employment, chiefly in canning and manufacturing industries. The state of Washington was second with 14.4 per cent.

Oregon's increase was almost double those of all other states. Fog-Bound Ships III. ASTORIA, Ore., Oct. 18.—(UP)—A dense fog was blamed for the collision off the mouth of the Columbia river yesterday of the Texaco company tanker New Jersey and the lighthouse tender Manzanita. No one was injured.

Portland, Oct. 18.—(UP)—Approximately 200 truck drivers arrested in Oregon under the new bus and truck law, faced prosecution tonight for such violation.

The ruling of the supreme court declaring the law constitutional, makes the arrests legal. In most instances the defendants were released on bail pending the court's decision.

B. M. Hampton of Newport Richesey, Fla., published his first book of poems and celebrated his ninety-second birthday about the same time.

Dr. Laurence M. Gould, who was second in command of the Byrd Antarctic expedition, tended furnaces at the University of Michigan to earn his degree in geology.

A cantaloupe that he says, will keep for six months after ripening, has been grown by John Chrusiaki, of Wilkes county, Ga.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Likely no one is having so much nice clean fun these days running a country weekly as O. B. Winters, New York advertising man known in the trade as "Obie." His experience is the Queen Ann's Record at Centerville, Md., a village near his Maryland country estate "Land's End."

He confesses a whiff of printer's ink in an old newspaper plant, abandoned after 88 years, inspired him to re-employment. So he remodeled the building, installed modern equipment and launched the sort of enterprise that is the daydream of every newspaperman.

He does not expect it to make money. Few publishing weeklies do. But young folk are being married, babies are being born and old folk laid away. And Winters is recording these and other village happenings for posterity. Even if chasing an item or so himself, instead of golf balls, at week-ends.

Sherwood Anderson responded to a like appeal at the peak of his literary career. But unlike Winters, he fled the cities, and began editing two weeklies, in a county in Virginia. Friends intimated it was a whim. But he has recaptured a content he will never permanently abandon.

One of the few weekly publishers to make a spectacular financial success is Ted Woodard, who conducts a chain of more than a dozen journals in West Virginia. He worked out a syndicate system, appointing a local editor in each town, and aside from residing in a magnificent mansion at Spencer, maintains an apartment in New York and makes frequent trips to Europe.

Meredith Nicholson was telling of the late Kin Hubbard's odd jets of humor. He had a capacity to tip his chair back against the office wall at any time and sleep. Coming out of a nap one day he gazed across the editor's room at an astonished copy reader, the staff's official sour curmudgeon. "When," he halooed, "do you expect to light the heavens with your first smile?"

Al Johnson's constant companion when in New York without his wife is Irving Caesar, lyricist. And their haunts are not among bright chandeliers. A newsworld on Madison attracts them as does a tea room featuring "New Orleans cooking." The Mammy influence!

Few streets are so tolerant of sham as Broadway. The bogus Prince Mike Bonanoff, despite his many exposures, is one of the most consistent attendees of the gay places, still suave, fashionably dressed and exploiting his raked Okeanos accent. Tojuras! Landaise! No other figure has been so regularly shown up for duplicitous. Yet he is often well-

closest friends, and an official here, as unknown in Washington. The friend is Frank Walker, head of Mr. Roosevelt's statistical board in the commerce department. A letter was addressed to him recently by Harlan Honk, Lamoni, Iowa.

Several days later the letter came back to Honk with the following inscriptions on the envelope: "Not in public works." "Not as 5327 18th street." "Not 1488 Meridian place." "Address unknown."