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OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

NRA MEMBER U.S.

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Press dispatches state that "Borneo is no longer the home of wild men," and, neither is this vicinity.

• • •

Chicken coops are being robbed. The police have not decided whether the thieving is the work of hungry transient indigents, or neighbors getting ready to plant a garden.

• • •

One of the most important matters in the life of a baby—his air supply.—(Health Hint)—And, that goes for the rest of us.

• • •

The Administration intends "to put 4,000,000 farmers to work," just as if the farmers haven't been working.

• • •

The value of the dollar has ben whacked to .59c, but it has the same wing spread, and flies as easily, as heretofore.

• • •

THAT'S WHAT HE SAYS
(Helmet (Calif.) News)

As a prominent citizen of a large city was walking down the street the other day a gypsy girl sort of tipped her head and winked at him. Those are the prominent citizen's own words. She sort of tipped her head and winked at him.

And what did he do? He resented it.

• • •

Hate and gossiping has made one of the Older Girls look like she had been plowing.

• • •

MUSIC IS AILING—(Hdline Salem Stateaman)—Some argue its the musicians—not the music.

• • •

All and sundry, so busy listing the qualifications of General Martin, Democratic candidate for Governor, should not forget to mention that the General is ably equipped to answer the 'biting sarcasm' of State Treasurer Rufus Holman, bite for bite.

• • •

A local plutocrat is running around in a 16-cylinder auto with a horn that sneers ominously at pdestrians.

• • •

That among primitive women a suitor's gift for romance was judged by his ability to imitate the roar of a bull—("Strange Facts")—Civilization has marched on, so now they throw it.

• • •

S. Morris, the T-Rock, G-Hill, S-Valley tiller has returned from the South, as fit as a violin, and is once again in the harness, pending kicking over the traces.

• • •

Who can remember the good old days, when bootleggers were sent to the Kelly Butte rockpile, or liquor making school, and came back better moonsiners?

• • •

C. Bates, the tonsorialist, battled a toothache and his brother James, Monday. The latter thinks everything that Repeal failed to cure, can be fixed with a monkey-wrench, or by driving another nail in it.

• • •

Quite a few report, "friends have urged me to run in the primary." Nobody has an enemy, who tells him not to run.

• • •

A General Motors expert has invented a contraption that will split a hair. No restaurant as yet has reported the theft of their butter cutter.

BUT NO ALPHABETICAL WASTE
(Cong. Record)

The sudden termination of the war found us with vast quantities of surplus materials—quantities beyond all reason. The 41,000,000 pairs of shoes bought for 3,500,000 soldiers; 149,456,611 bread cans—42 for every man under arms; 945,000 saddles, 1,000,000 sets of double harness, 1,148,000 horse covers, 2,650,000 halters, 1,637,000 horse brushes, 2,033,204 nose bags for 391,000 horses and mules, and 36 sets of spur straps for every mounted officer.

Civilian conservation corps workers treated 87,000 acres in Sequoia national park for the eradication of rodents.

Suits cleaned and pressed, 85c. Dresses 75c up. Tel. 835-J. Economy Cleaner, 1728 No. Riverside.

Hal Hoss

SO it's "30" for Hal Hoss. No man ever made a more gallant fight for life, than this veteran Oregon newspaper man, who left his copy desk on the Oregon City Enterprise to become secretary of state under the late Governor Patterson.

A year before his death he was critically ill, and several years before that, he was a very sick man. Had he followed the advice of friends and family, at that time, and taken to his bed, he might be alive today.

But while he looked like some sort of pre-Raphaelitic ghost, and presented a wan and smiling countenace to the world, there was not only plenty of fire and iron within, but there was a spirit of fight and devotion to public duty, that was literally fanatical in quality.

He also had, as do so many victims of tuberculosis, (it appears to be a fundamental characteristic of the disease) an unfailing spirit of optimism—a faith that no matter how dark things looked they would come out somehow all right in the end.

So he stuck to his job, fought for what he believed to be right, regardless of the odds against him, until he literally dropped in his tracks, had to be carried out, and was taken to an Eastern Oregon sanitarium. But then it was too late, and for many months, the final summons, were only a question of time.

Too bad! The death of Hal Hoss is a loss to the newspaper profession of Oregon, and a great loss to the state. He was a capable journalist, an efficient secretary of state, a most lovable and considerate friend.

The Tuberculosis Toll

ONLY a short time ago, the Christmas Seal sale was concluded, the proceeds of which go to fight this dread disease of tuberculosis.

The death of Hal Hoss again calls attention to the public and human need of such a fund—how necessary it is that this fight should not only go on, but should, from the standpoint of the public welfare, receive more general and generous support.

Like many other diseases tuberculosis is not difficult to prevent, not difficult to control in its early stages, but once deeply entrenched and allowed to advance, the fatality percentage is simply appalling.

This fund is devoted largely to prevention and facilitating discovery of the disease, so prompt treatment can start,—the two methods of approach, which alone can place tuberculosis in the same category as smallpox and diptheria—once greatly dreaded, but now far down in the list of death causes.

We hope that when another Christmas comes around, the death of Hal Hoss,—stricken down in what should be the prime of life—may be the cause of more people, giving more money, to support and carry on the war against this terrible disease.

Mrs. Greenway's Debut

WHILE on this subject,—which we admit isn't pleasant, but we feel IS, important—we are surprised that the maiden speech of Mrs. Greenway of Arizona in the House of Representatives on January 31st, did not receive more general notice in the press.

Mrs. Greenway, as everyone knows, is not only a close friend of President and Mrs. Roosevelt, but one of the latter's most intimate ones. Yet her debut as a "congresswoman" was marked by one of the most "SCATHING indictments of the administration's "economy bill" that we have seen.

Here is, her picture, for example, of WHAT this economy drive has done to the war veterans suffering from tuberculosis, in her own state:

> I want to give you a description of my home. We have two enormous hospitals. In these hospitals in 1924 were put to bed hundreds of ill men on the presumption that they might possibly become ill through some service connection. Now, friends, think of this: Those men were not asked to prove service connection; those men possibly were not service connected if we are going to be honest with ourselves; and there is a very big school in this country that feels that those people never should have been put in those beds and cared for at the expense of Uncle Sam. But those people were put in those beds with advanced cases of tuberculosis, and their families were given $60, $50, $40 a month to live on in 1924. Those people have lain in those beds, presumably put there by a group of government officials, ourselves, put there and told that they would be cared for while their families paid $4, $5, and $10 a month on little shacks which they hoped ultimately to own and live in.
>
> Today when you go through these hospitals in my state, hospitals built with federal funds, magnificent, adequate hospitals, you will find that whole wings are empty and those men I saw there these years wasting away, who lost by the Economy Act that pittance upon which their families lived while they died, those men got up and asked for their clothes at a time when they had temperatures of 100, 101, or more or less, ill, cadaverous, with hectic spots in their cheeks; and those people today are walking the streets of my home state begging for work that they may support their wives and their children for whom we as a government have been caring for for 8 years.
>
> And now the issue in regard to the presumptive cases, which include the Spanish war veterans, is: Do you, as a body, mean to repudiate yourselves as of former years? Do you feel that you can take dying human beings—and when I say dying I pray that none of you may know what it is to die with tuberculosis; it is an hour-to-hour anguish that cannot be described—do you intend to practice economy on bed-ridden human beings this body of congress put to bed in 1924 and told to build up their lives accordingly?
>
> Mr. Chairman, again let me say this is not sentiment; this is the human equation for which government was made. I beg of you on both sides of the House to lay down political lines and now or never do for these human beings whose lives you took what you said you would do for them in 1924.
>
> I hope that by standing before you for the first time in a matter so vital to me, so vital to my state, that you will not misunderstand me. I am a Democrat anxious to make the Democratic administration successful. I know that in the sweeping efforts of last year some things had to be done ill-advisedly in part. I beg those of you who care for this administration and the responsibility that it has undertaken to square your shoulders along with your Republican colleagues who voted for the Economy Act—all of us—and say: "In major part our economies are right, but in some of their details they are wrong."
>
> To undo in one sweeping act the results of 15 years of intricate and painstaking legislation is impracticable and unjust to the humans involved. (Applause.)

WHALE OWNERSHIP RESTS IN STATE

SALEM, Feb. 6.—(AP)—The state supreme court, in an opinion written by Justice Bean, today reversed Judge James W. Crawford of the Multnomah county circuit court, in a suit brought by the state of Oregon to recover a certain cetacean known as a whale of the classification Orca Gladiator, which was killed in Oregon slough in Multnomah county by Edward O. Lessard and Joseph T. Lessard on October 24, 1931. The lower court held for the Lessards.

"We think the complaint is sufficient in that it plainly alleges ownership by the plaintiff and other facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action for the possession of the body of the whale," the supreme court opinion read. "There is no denial of the ownership."

In keeping with the times—Drugs and Toiletries at Cut Prices at JARMIN'S DRUG STORE.

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 Hills, Cal.

BLAM GOES THE OLD BLUNDERBUSS, YEAR AFTER YEAR.

Sometimes I wonder if the overeducated young doctors today are not as gullible as were the crudely trained practitioners of the nineteenth century. When I was a plodding country doctor the large drug and chemical manufacturers sent their representatives out every spring to introduce to the doctors the very latest fancy concoction for cough. The essential formula was the same year after year, a fearsome blunderbuss mixture, but some new wrinkle in the style of packing or the color and flavor of the medicine invariably arrived in March. It was like the annual models in automobiles.

Today I received a circular letter from a large drug manufacturer who supplies physicians. I am advised that colds, coughs and other respiratory ills begin with the season of months that have "R" in their names. At that, wouldn't it be fine if respiratory ills did not occur in the months when oysters are out of season! The manufacturer's plea to the incompetents in the profession goes on to say that during the season for respiratory diseases So-and-so's Compound with This and That serves a double purpose, protective as well as curative. "The products of cod liver oil, fresh liver, spleen, pancreas, predigested and made easily assimilable, with hypophosphites and iron peptonates, tend to fortify the organism for self-defense against respiratory infections, while This and That act specifically on the disease itself."

There you have a typical specimen of the specious and utterly false reasoning on which many physicians, presumably with scientific education, base their therapeutics or art of treatment. Theoretically cod liver oil, the crude fresh undoctored oil and not any "product" or derivative, may help a child or even an adult to develop a normal degree of immunity against respiratory infections. That is a theory only, and has by no means been tested out in experience. All the rest of the plausible argument this medicine vendor sets forth in behalf of his ridiculous blunderbuss nostrum for the quack doctor trade is sheer hokum.

In this instance the manufacturer's appeal is perhaps a trifle too outspoken, especially where he describes his panacea as having "curative" properties and acting "specifically" on the disease—what disease, goodness knows, the writer of the circular forgot to say. A minor point like that need not worry the quack who is willing to prescribe or dispense such medicine to his unwary customers.

Give this circular to the right rewriter and the manufacturer of the nostrum could easily gain access to our most exclusive medical journal and gain the respect and confidence of some of our most exalted medical practitioners. Indeed the official organ of the medical profession of the country is full of just such specious and unwarranted assertions about the more expensive nostrums which the more exclusive physicians prescribe, only the wording is just a little more equivocal.

Barnum may have been a great showman but as a salesman he was the veriest piker.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

No Morbid Information.

Kindly tell me some more about "green sickness" . . . (V. B.)

Answer—I do not think it would be kind to you.

Acquired Defect Not Heritable

If a man has an accident and consequently has a silver plate put in his skull, and later marries and has children, would the children be defective in any way? (W. L. G.)

Answer—Not so far as that injury or the plate in the skull is concerned.

Cod Liver Oil

I take cod liver oil as a protection against colds and sinusitis. However, I take only a teaspoonful once or twice a week. Is it necessary to take larger amounts? Are cod liver oil tablets as beneficial as the oil itself? (B. P.)

Answer—There is some reason to believe that Vitamin A and Vitamin D, of which cod liver or halibut liver oil is a good source, may help to build up or maintain a normal degree of immunity against upper respiratory infections. One should take a tablespoonful of cod liver oil daily for two or three months in the winter. I do not believe tablets are as dependable.

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

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Diary: Breakfasting at a Grand Central counter, the man next stool being Wiggin, the banker, or his double. So home just missing Bert Wheeler, the cinema comic, and found an autographed volume from Max Miller, fly-leafing that he "did not neither blush; it was a tight collar button."

Scrivening until by and by Dale Carnegie came along, bringing me his grand book on Lincoln. Later to Clara Bell Walsh's tea for the John Charles Thomases and then trolloping down the avenue, stopping to chitter with Blanche Sweet whose windblown coiffure remains the prettiest I know.

Dinner with the Will H. Hays and the Conrad Nagles, the Fred Peabodys and Karl Kitchens there. Then on to sit with Irma and Rube Goldberg and we fell to talking of our Evening Mail days when Ben P. Schulberg was an office boy, of Jack Ranck, John Anderson, the printer, and so on until long into the night.

Rene Black, who will likely succeed the great Oscar when the latter returns from the Waldorf whirl for the peace of his chalet now teetering on a Swiss crag, takes the proverbial busman's holiday on days off from maitre d'hoteling. Taking his violin along, he goes to homes of friends, prepares meals and plays tunes while they eat. He knows the history of every dish he prepares and can make it into a story so exciting everybody stuffs.

The grandest squelch of the season for one of those tipsy talking pests of the ringside was recorded at the Casino. A performer, frequently interrupted, finally came to a full stop and observed: "May I explain that another guy is talking too. I would not want you to think I'm a ventriloquist."

Then the late Harrison Fisher's yarn of the small bit actor in Hollywood who, after a line in two different films, became puffed with the divine afflatus. Swaggering down the boulevard, a gentleman rushed up and pumped his hand. The actor's recognition was vague. He parried when the stranger recalled their many happy hours in the old days and finally high tonsiled: "I seem to remem-bah you but, tell me, just who are you?"

"Listen, you soandso," he snorted. "I'm your brother!"

Personal nomination for the dandiest of the modern male mimics—Eddie Garr.

Shortly before Ring Lardner deserted usual haunts, he was in the Lambs' grill one afternoon mumbling in his drawling hesitant way to B. H. Burbside. One of those breezy boys whipped in like the tail end of a cyclone, pumped Lardner's hand, crying: "How are you, Ring? I just got in from California."

"Did you?" drawled Ring. "Why?"

Paul Whiteman has the most unusual of the cigarette cases, a large gold affair stuccoed with symbols of friendship in dazzling encrustations. There is a diamond bar of music from the Prince of Wales, profiles of his wife, Margaret, and George Gershwin and other glittering do-dads from Margaret Amory, Buddy de Sylva, Ruth Roland, Al Jolson, Bing Crosby, Florenz Ziegfeld, Walter Damrosch and many others including Eiffel Tower in rubies from an admiring French bootlegger.

Witter Bynner, the poet, was rushing through Grand Central with his head knocking the stars when a seedy, furtive gentleman sidled up, cupping a glittering diamond ring in his hand. "Gimme a century note for it!" he croaked, and, to show it was real, scratched a deep mark on a shop window. Bynner pulled out a purse and showed a $5 bill, all he had with him. The salesman snatched it, dropped the ring in the amazed poet's hand and rushed on. A jeweler pronounced it of great value. New York!

Bagatelles: John Mason Brown has become a sensation of the lecture field . . . Arnold Bennett and Somerset Maugham, both stutterers, were at their worst talking to each other . . . Joe Laurie Jr. smoked his first cigar at 18 and passed into a coma . . . Robert Hilliard was the first actor to wear a silk robe in his dressing room . . . . Edna Ferber, who started the show-boat craze, was born inland . . . Ward Morehouse and Miriam Hopkins went to school together in Georgia.

Dick Maney was telling of the diffident lover in the moonlight who said, in flat monotone, "I love you!" Chided for his emotional coldness the lady urged him to put some fervor into his work. "Tell me you love me with a ring to it," she exclaimed. So he cleared his throat and tried again with this: "I love you, ding, dong."

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CONDEMNED PORK TRACED TO PACKER

PORTLAND, Feb. 6.—(AP)—Dr. Paul R. Taylor, federal inspector of meats here, today revealed that an inquiry has been sent to the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C., concerning the disposal of about 4,000 pounds of agricultural administration pork which allegedly was privately shipped to a Portland packer after it had been condemned as unfit for consumption at Kelso, Wash.

Dr. Taylor said the meat will be held pending action from the Washington, D. C., office, "after which it will be disposed of in accordance with our findings after thorough inspection."

The packer who reported receiving the meat here said that in his judgment the pork was not spoiled. He resulted it and notified the federal inspector.

It was understood here that the meat was to have been distributed to flood sufferers at Kelso but that it had been condemned by Dr. S. J. Moffatt, city meat and milk inspector.

Phone 332. Reinking Trucking Co. for Modern Fuel Oil deliveries.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

"I'VE GAINED four pounds in the last month, and haven't eaten any more than usual, either," a friend said to this writer yesterday.

"Maybe it's the result of a calmer state of mind," he added.

IT IS, in all probability.

Contented cows, the advertisement tells us, you know, give more and BETTER milk.

IN COUNTING the cost of these four years of depression—which now, we all believe, is coming to an end—we can't possibly overlook the loss of peace of mind by millions of human beings.

WHAT causes booms?

What causes the depressions that inevitably follow booms?

You have doubtless asked yourself these questions hundreds of times. You have heard others ask them other hundreds, perhaps thousands, of times.

Have you ever found a satisfactory answer?

HOW'S this for an answer:

A STATE OF MIND.

A BOOM is rather clearly a state of mind.

People get to thinking that wages and prices and profits will keep on going up INDEFINITELY. So they lose their natural caution and plunge unduly.

Because money is so easy to get, they go into debt recklessly.

THE beginning of a depression isn't due primarily to a state of mind.

When you eat too much, especially of rich things, you have a stomach ache—mind or no mind. When you live beyond your means you get into trouble. That's just plain cause and effect.

But in its later stages a depression really is due pretty largely to a state of mind. People lose confidence in everything, and because of this loss of confidence recovery is delayed.

Loss of confidence is quite plainly a state of mind.

HERE is an interesting thought:

If we could all learn to THINK STRAIGHT all the time, we might be able to do away entirely with these terrible cycles that we call depressions.

ANOTHER question:

What makes business good?

Is it QUANTITY of money?

CLEARLY not.

Back in 1928 and 1929, when business was undoubtedly exceedingly good, the total of money outstanding was a little in excess of five billion dollars.

Last March, when business was probably at the lowest ebb in the country's history, the total of money outstanding was in excess of SEVEN billions.

IT ISN'T quantity of money that makes business good.

What makes business good is the SPEED with which money moves.

WHAT causes money to move speedily?

Why, CONFIDENCE, of course. If you have confidence that you can get more, you spend freely the money that is in your pocket. If you LACK confidence, you hold onto the money that is in your pocket.

It is spending, not hoarding, that makes business good.

BUT spend wisely—not recklessly. Spend, for example, for life insurance, and for savings accounts, along with a fair share of the comforts and the luxuries of life.

Spending for life insurance policies and for savings accounts, you know, helps to make business good, just the same as spending for clothes and automobiles and entertainment, for it is such things as life insurance policies and savings accounts that supply the capital necessary for the expansion of business in a growing country.

Communications

Perhaps He Wasn't.

To the Editor:

After an absence of some weeks from the state, I have followed my usual custom of devoting a Sunday to scanning the Oregon papers that arrived while I was away. Therefore this communication may be too far out of date to be pertinent.

I notice that a lady has protested against the lack of shirts on some of the highway employes and I wonder if it ever occurred to the lady that they may have no shirts.

In this connection, I am reminded of an incident in my own somewhat checkered career.

My good friend, Walter Wiley and I were going to breakfast at a restaurant in the little mining camp of Oatman, Arizona. It was a very hot day, but I was wearing a coat, and after we reached the restaurant, Mr. Wiley, knowing that my hearing is not very acute, asked me if I had heard the conversation behind us. I replied that I had not, and he then told me that one man had asked another—"Who's that guy that ain't got no shirt?" The other asked, "How do you know he ain't got no shirt?" to which the first one replied, "Well, he wouldn't be wearing a coat, would he, if he had a shirt?"

Perhaps my friend Wiley was spoofing me.

ALBERT BURCH.

Medford, February 6.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
February 6, 1924
(It was Wednesday)

President C. C. Lemmon of the Kiwanis, becomes alarmed "over how the city will handle the tourists, and what sort of an impression will remain with them, with no free auto camp."

Bids opened for surfacing of Crater Lake road.

Gov. Pierce joins the Baptist church at Salem.

Last rites for Woodrow Wilson, former president of the nation, held amid great simplicity.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bolger return to the city after an 18 months stay in southern California.

Ben Harder delivers address to Grants Pass C. of C.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
February 6, 1914.
(It was Friday)

Tango dancers to give exhibition "of their art" at the Nat, which causes the editor to comment: "It is unfair to the community to tax those who pay to carry along those who do not, and the quicker such conditions are ended the better. People that can afford to pay $2.50 an hour for tango lessons can afford to pay their improvement assessments.

A chill wind sweeps down from the Siskiyous, causing a return to overcoats.

An eight-footed pig is born on Tyson Beall ranch near Central Point.

Prosecutor Kelly, Chief of Police Hittson, City Attorney Porter J. Neff and grandfather and father lecture boy, 19, caught drinking beer in Front street saloon. Bartender shows authorities slip of paper, on which was written statement boy was 22 years old, and is exonerated.

MARTIN MANEUVERS RESURVEY OF SNAKE WHEN SOLONS SLEEP

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—(AP)—How Representative Martin (D., Ore.) slipped over the resurvey of the Snake river in Washington and Idaho on the house rivers and harbors committee was revealed today.

Last spring the committee turned down Martin's proposal. Under the rules the matter could have been refused consideration for three years, but apparently committee members who might have been inclined to object forgot.

While winning the resurvey, which will cover navigation, irrigation, soil erosion and power development, General Martin was highly disappointed that the committee refused to permit a change in the specifications of the Bonneville dam, across the Columbia river between Oregon and Washington, to include sealocks instead of barge locks.

Although the representative did not discuss the matter, the two projects are closely related as improvement of the Snake is looked on as a step toward navigation of the Columbia and Snake rivers into the rich wheat growing region of the inland empire. Sealocks would permit the operation of larger vessels from Portland and other lower Columbia ports up the rivers.

Reports from the committee room said some eastern members became indignant at the representative's request for authorization of the sealocks, one asking.

"What the —— do you fellows in the Pacific northwest want to do, move the United States treasury out there?"

Beagle

BEAGLE, Feb. 6.—(Spl.)—Thirty-five friends and neighbors gathered Friday evening and surprised the Reed family. A pleasant evening was spent in games, dancing, music and Mr. Brome favored the crowd with several comic selections. Lunch was served at midnight.

Marie Seegmiller was among those who went with the Sams Valley basket ball team to Williams Creek Friday evening.

Elizabeth Ryan has been on the sick list the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Sanderson of Medford visited home folks here and at Reese Creek Sunday.

Mary Sollee of the Meadows passed through Beagle Saturday on the way to Medford.

Mrs. J. L. Frink and children, Morris and Emma, and Mrs. Jess Walker and children, Gorden and Loretta, were Sunday afternoon guests at the Chas. Walker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennison and baby Mr. Walker went to Medford Saturday evening on business.

The Nealon brothers have begun their spring planting.

Relatives from Medford visited at the Blaine home Saturday and Sunday.

Oregon Weather

Generally unsettled tonight and Wednesday with occasional light rains in west portions; no change in temperature; moderate to fresh southwest wind offshore.

Broken windows glazed by Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

AMERICAN WOMEN FRIGHTEN MEN BY AGGRESSIVE WAYS

Males Think Of Matrimony As Jail Says Lady Psychologist — Be Women First Is Candid Advice.

By Elenore Kellogg

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—(AP)—American women are too aggressive and consequently have given men a "flight complex," Dr. Margaret Daniels, psychologist, asserted today.

"The aggressiveness of American women makes men think of marriage as a jail, with the wife as the jailer," said Dr. Daniels.

"It gives men a flight complex so that they can't see women in any natural way but imagine them as harpies. And it takes away a large part of a man's own zest and sense of adventure, for it is still true that what men get too easily becomes of no value to them."

Have Inferiority Slant

Actually, Dr. Daniels said, this feminine aggressiveness is due to an underlying sense of inferiority, "because from her earliest childhood, the American woman has lived in a man's world, with men's standards the accepted ones."

"It is ridiculous to think America is a woman's country," she asserted. "A woman can go just so far and no further. American women have an inch or two more leeway than European women, but they think they have a yard."

The psychologist deplored the "peculiarly aggressive, mannish type of woman who is the woman executive."

"You see in America the unhappiest, most restless, emptist women chasing all kinds of phantoms and never finding real happiness," she went on.

Be Women First

"Women will never be really intelligent until they recognize themselves as women first. All this running off the track, this aping men and competing with them, is just an escape from facing their own lives as women.

"We must re-establish the old fashioned virtues where the woman sits tight and the man does the wooing and providing. If women obeyed their natural instincts, they would be without effort what their grandmothers were—magnets for attracting men."

Dr. Daniels is married and the mother of two children.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One)

tunity to express itself. So they elected him to a minor position to do the tedious detail work.

He acknowledged their courtesy at the next board meeting by delivering a speech of acceptance.

He will probably wind up some day greater than them all.

Notes

A CWA workers commented during the senatorial money debate: "President Roosevelt is trying to revalue the dollar and some of those senators are trying to revalue the president, but the real revaluation will come at election time." There are four million votes in that crowd.

The state department has been somewhat confused by the fact that Russia loaned Turkey $8,000,000 just at the time the soviet representatives were telling New York bankers that they must have credits to buy here.

An architect says his profession cannot handle the rush of business caused by the private homes, embassies and clubs which want bars.

An order has been issued by the Walker board requiring all departments to submit copies of every report they give out, which has started the censorship murmurs again.

A shrewd disinterested Washington observer was asked the other day the stock question: "Well, what do you think of the New Deal?" His response was: "Which day?"

JACKSONVILLE H. E. C. MEETING WEDNESDAY

Regular meeting of Jacksonville H. E. C. will be held Wednesday in the Grange hall. There will be quilting, as usual, starting at 1:30.

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