MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Next Friday the people will vote on a sales tax to provide funds for Old Age pensions. At this writing, everybody loves the Old Folks, but not as much as they hate the Sales Tax.

• • •

Ludo Grieves of Prospect reports plenty of anow in that region, with all the hillbillies out in it.

• • •

The chickens that are belittling the Commercial club, by using the Main Stem as a barnyard, are still at large. Some favor legal action, and some want to let Nature take its course, and trust the fowls will get too close to a butchershop before the tourist season opens.

• • •

Friends of the Spats Bros. are still urging them to run for the legislature, but so far they have showed their bringing up and education.

• • •

The weather has been fine for the pears, orchardists report, while the layman thought it was doing something awful to them.

• • •

F. Bybee the J'ville serf towned Wed. and is getting ready to plow and be skinned again, he says.

• • •

H. Flewher has returned from Spogane, where he and fellow-badminton players were defeated but not disgraced.

• • •

Dentists are now using a new formula, that makes tooth-pulling as painless as formerly reported to be.

• • •

Statesmen have started standing on their constitutional right again in these parts. The last time this was a popular sport here, everybody arrived on the Mayflower, and sang "America" without meaning it.

• • •

New autos greet the eye on every hand.

• • •

No federal funds are available for re-paving the streets. There is no kick as everything else has been accomplished, but the erection of a fort at the mouth of Bear creek.

• • •

As yet no citizen here has come out for the mayor of K. Falls for US. senator, and himself for postmaster.

• • •

Fletch Fish, of Phoenix, the boomday tenor, is one more abroad and was Fri. biting his upper lip—mustache included.

• • •

Kids are busy gathering pussywillows, which their Maws use to decorate the dining room, instead of for switching.

• • •

The new gas silo on No. Cent. is coming along fine, and will soon be dispensing the main commodity of life.

• • •

Wrestling will be on the tapis at the military base tomorrow night. One of the grapplers spins a foe over his head until he is as dizzy as if he had been trying to figure out what the country was coming to.

• • •

Vern Brophy the cowman, was elected Pres. of the Med. Cr. Pro. Assn. Mon. Mr. Brophy made a speech. It seems that everybody has an oration concealed on his person.

• • •

The Portland Symphony orchestra is being urged to come here next month. It has been a long time since the city heard good music, and the menfolks had an excuse to wear their swallow-tail coats.

• • •

S. Morris, the T-Rock tiller, is back from a so-journ among the palms, plutocrats, and film queens of the Southland.

• • •

The ha. bb. team went down to defeat Fri eve before their traditional foe .

Hermy Offenbacher of the Applegate towned and traded Sat. per long established custom.

• • •

The Espee switch-engine got out of the road of a speeder Thurs. evng. in the nick of time.

• • •

Don Wood is the yell leader for the jr. hi. and officiated Fri. night. He did a neat job of it, and put verve in his hand-waving. He wore a blue whiskered sweater, and a pair of long trousers, with a razor-edge crease.

Aid for Snowbound

SHERRARD, W. Va., Jan. 25.—(AP)—Rescue crews cut through mountainous drifts today with welcome fuel, food and medicine for 300 snowbound residents of this mountain village.

Rise Above the Fog

WE admit this continued fog is not so good. But in the foothills along the Applegate and the Crater Lake highway, the sky is clear and the sun is shining. Foggy weather in Medford, means fair weather over most of southern Oregon.

And don't forget this. While winter fog has its drawbacks, it doesn't freeze your pet dog stiff in his tracks. It doesn't freeze your car or the kitchen water pipes. Nor does it leave suffering and death in its wake, as have recent blizzards and sub-zero weather in the East and Middle West.

So don't let this fog get you down. Take a survey of the rest of the country and appreciate your blessings. Climatically this is the worst period of the year in Medford, but all values are relative. So, just rise above the fog, where you can gain a proper perspective, and you will agree, that year in year out, considering its variety and invigorating healthful qualities, southern Oregon has the best all around climate in the country.

F. D. Vetoes the Bonus

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT vetoes the bonus bill. The House promptly over-rides his veto. The Senate will undoubtedly do the same tomorrow, and the measure authorizing immediate payment of the bonus will become the law.

What is the answer? WHY has every president, since the world war, regardless of party vetoed a bonus; and the congress in every instance made a desperate attempt to over-ride that veto, which now for the second time has succeeded.

This is the answer. Our presidents have considered what is best for the country,—ALL the country,—the congress has considered what is best for themselves, POLITICALLY. It is the perennial struggle between statesmanship and practical politics; between what will promote the general welfare and what will get votes.

• • • • •

THE most familiar argument heard in favor of immediate payment of the bonus (by those who oppose it in principle, but refuse to oppose it, under existing circumstances), is that under an administration that is spending billions so lavishly,—and foolishly—a ocuple of billions more or less makes no practical difference. Everyone is getting a slice why discriminate against the ex-service men. Let everyone get theirs while the getting is good, etc., etc.

• • • • •

THIS strikes us as a most EXTRAORDINARY argument. It is equivalent to maintaining two wrongs make a right. If spending government billions for general relief is wrong, then spending billions for special benefits to a minority must be "MORE WRONG." Those who oppose added federal spending in one direction, should at least be consistent and oppose it in any other direction.

• • • • •

BUT there is another point to be considered, which the president in his original veto message, last year, brought out so clearly. (And incidentally we consider that message one of the greatest state papers ever written on the subject of a bonus.)

Whether the vast expenditures by the government, to keep citizens from suffering and starvation, and to prime the pump of business recovery, have been wise or unwise, beneficial or the reverse, no one can deny they HAVE been spent to benefit the country AS A WHOLE and every person in it. The funds have been allocated on a per capita basis, and not for the benefit of a special group.

But this bonus is for the benefit of a special group. And as the president, well said, "the credit of the United States is now safe, but it can not ultimately be made safe if we engage in a policy of yielding to each and all of the groups that are able to enforce upon the congress, claims for special consideration."

• • • • •

WHEN the national debt was 15 billions, added demands upon the federal treasury, represented an entirely different problem, than it now represents when because of the worst depression in all history, the national debt, has reached 30 billions, and threatens to go to 35 or 40!

It was not any lack of sympathy with the ex-service men of this country that prompted the president's action, or lack of appreciation for the self sacrificing and patriotic service they had performed. He declared not only would the government do everything to help the ex-service man suffering and in need, provide generously for his rehabilitation and care, but in the general relief work, throughout the country, preference to the ex-service men had been given and would always be given.

But with millions of citizens unemployed, with the resources of the country strained to the breaking point, in an effort to take care of them, with not increased comfort but actual existence at stake for millions, the president felt, an added burden of two billion dollars, upon the taxpayers at such a critical time should not be imposed, for the benefit of any particular group, many of whom were gainfully employed and comfortably—some even luxuriously—situated.

The president's argument was, and still is, unanswerable. But politics is politics, votes are votes, and as far as the battle of the bonus is concerned President Roosevelt has lost.

One can only hope for the best and trust that the principles of peace time patriotism, which the president so clearly enunciated in that original bonus message, may eventually be sustained.

Communications

A Momentous Year.

To the Editor:

Permit me to write a few words on above subject.

Curiosity is a strong trait in the human make-up. Most of us like to know "What's What," coupled with a great desire to peer into the future. And particularly so at a time like this when we are entering a "new age," and our whole tiny planet, and everything on it, as it were, in the melting pot.

Vast changes are impending, so much so that within, say, two or three years, this old world will be unrecognizable. This implies, first, the destruction of the destructive elements in mankind; then nature becoming master over man in place of man being master over nature, as in normal times; the disappearance of great tracts of land, and the reappearance of others from the ocean bed. Former allies in war will become enemies, and vice versa. This time it is to be God's victory, not man's.

Then will come the readjustment, and a real and serious attempt to live the Christ principles. There will also be the cojoining of religion with science, which will be the beginning of the grand awakening. But pages could be written on this interesting subject; space, however, is limited. Just this, finally: According to Numerology the year 1936 is to be a momentous one. It is a zenith year, and the numbers, 9, 3 and 6 are all on the spiritual plane of consciousness. Which means that there will be but little foothold or foundation either on the earth itself, or in the "thought world" of humanity, which are the other two plants concerned. Hence we shall have to rely on the highest—the spiritual plane—to tide us over the difficult and dangerous future, and to save us from being indrawn into the "destruction of the destructive." As the kingdom of God is within us, according to the Christ teachings, we do not require to look far afield, for it is closer than breathing. It is to be found only in the silence of our being, not in outward shouting and manifestation, which is anti-Christ.

Every letter, every number, in our language is symbolic of something peculiar to itself. And so, the significance of each individual figure making up the 1936, is as follows, and it would be well to make such the keynote of our thoughts and actions throughout this year:

Number 1: "Individual(s)." Number 9: Use your "High Philosophy." Number 3: "Render Service"; and number 6: by "bringing down spiritual knowledge to humanity." Or, to run it into a consecutive expression:

Let each individual bring into action the highest philosophy of which he or she is capable; and render service to humanity by bringing down spiritual knowledge, and making it operative in mundane life.

And remember that although we cannot serve God and man (two masters), we can always serve the God in man.

Trusting these few words will cause some to think over the deeper problems of life.

(Dr.) MARGARET MARSHALL,
811 East Main street.
Medford, January 24.

Dog Needs No Fleas.

To the Editor:

Well, well! and again well! At last the reaction has found its own Karl Marx—Pareto. The Nazi and Fascisti are opening their arms wide to him. He will get a like reception here, that is certain. Prof. Henderson of (written a book (Pareto's General Sociology) now "on tap" at the library, calculated to introduce Pareto's million word system to Americans.

Pareto picks up and dusts off the fallen idol, free will, and replaces it again on the pedestal from which the evolutionists have knocked it. His is another attempt to put metaphysics on the throne as the basis of sociology!

Pareto bases his system on assumptions, which he says, cannot be proved or disapproved!

He rejects the essence of science, cause and effect, as the mode of explaining social phenomena, because of the interdependence of the social classes. "It is the dependence of one class upon another which forms the basis of Pareto's system"—so Henderson tells us. This being true, it follows that if a contradiction in its basis can be found, then the system must topple.

This contradiction is so apparent that it is hardly necessary to point it out. The interdependence of the classes is a myth. Coupon-clippers are dependent upon producers, of course, but not the other way round. Fleas need the dog, but the dog does not need the fleas.

It may be argued that the clippers circulate wealth and that the producers are dependent upon this circulation—as Dr. Townsend and his following believe, but if this remarkable middle-class revolt does not soon shift to a more solid base it too will topple.

A careful reading twice over of Henderson's propaganda for reaction makes the humble undersigned more convinced that Marx's generalization is the more nearly correct one—namely, that our economic dislocations are due to unequal development.

R. HEGNER.

Route 1, Gold Hill, Jan. 23.

To the Editor:

I am writing you as a student interested in the welfare of my institution and the others in Oregon's system of higher education.

The Student Activity Fee bill, which is to appear on the ballot January 31, offers, in my opinion, the most economical efficient and democratic way of administering student activities. It offers an improvement over both present and past plans in that it gives the state board of higher education control and supervision of all activity funds. The board and all its executives favor the plan because it assures adequate support for our activity program with fairness to all students.

Won't you please help the students in this campaign by supporting the bill and urging your friends to do likewise.

Thank you

ROYAL KING,
Oregon State College
January 24, 1936.

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.

CAN'T KEEP A GOOD METHOD DOWN

Woman fell and broke her hip. The fracture healed wonderfully, as she says, but after she began to walk about she began to have severe attacks of pain, which two fine physicians attributed to stomach trouble or indigestion. They prescribed strict diet. On this restricted diet she dwindled from 125 pounds to less than 90. Still the pains, and now she noticed a bunch as large as her fist in the right groin. When the pain ceased the bunch disappeared. Doctor said it was gas. And so for a year or more. Pain and bunch more frequent. One day Mrs. "Ben Told" assured her the bunch was a hernia. Patient went to truss fitter, had contraption fitted, faithfully wore it, but attacks continued and bunch would come out in spite of truss. Finally she wrote me, to inquire about the ambulant treatment of hernia. Before visiting the doctor I suggested she prudently write a relative of hers who is a prominent surgeon in another state. He said he knew nothing about ambulant treatment. He urged her to submit the matter to Dr. Nevermindthename, who is president of his state medical society. Dr. N. told her he knew little about ambulant or injection treatment but he did know of a local physician who had employed it successfully in some cases, and he advised her to consult that physician. She went to the physician indicated, and now, six months later, she writes to thank me, says she is all cured, hasn't a bit of trouble any more, is so happy, has been examined by Dr. Nevermindthename who pronounces it a perfect cure. Another interesting incident — she says her relative, the surgeon in another state, has gone to learn the technic of the ambulant method from another physician who teaches it in his clinic.

All the physicians who figured in the lady's story are real doctors. They are not so hot at writing or at delivering speeches, perhaps, but they are all outstanding men in their communities. Evidently they are not purblind toward new developments, and that is one reason why they win and hold the confidence and loyalty not only of their patients but of their colleagues.

Now contrast that attitude with the attitude of an omniscient little fellow whose assumption makes his employers look ridiculous. A surgeon of the highest standing submitted to the Jour. American Medical Association a polite protest or rejoinder to a reply to a query on the injection treatment of hernia which had been published in the magazine. It had always been the custom of the magazine to give fair consideration to such rejoinders and to print them when they comply with the requirements. But not since the omniscient one has taken charge. This was the stereotyped answer mailed back to the surgeon with his rejoinder:

Just as soon as their (sic) appears in scientific medical periodical literature a sufficient amount of evidence to establish the real clinical value of the injection method in the treatment of hernia we will be glad to give it suitable recognition.

With tongue in cheek the versatile editor probably grinned to himself "Try and get it printed in anything I'll recognize as scientific periodical medical literature!"

Well, anyway, I get an umbilical laugh out of all this.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

X-Ray and Sterility

Does exposure of the abdomen and the back to x-ray, for serial study of digestion, cause sterility? . . . (Mrs. G. B.)

Answer—No. There is no danger involved in having X-ray negatives made. Repeated exposure to X-ray over a considerable period of time may cause temporary sterility in man or woman.

Fine for Teacher

Teacher in public school has to run up and down stairs (24 steps) at least ten times a day. Principal pants for dear life when she climbs the same steps slowly, but would never think of making it easier for the teacher (gym teacher), the gymnasium being on third floor. Is this likely to injure the heart or harm health in any way? . . . (S. P.)

Answer—On the contrary, it is fine for the teacher's heart and health. Even a gym teacher needs a reasonable amount of exercise to balance the strain on her patience and endurance. Too bad that principal can't be compelled to follow the gym teacher around for one or two days a week. It would be fine medicine for her flabby, obese heart, too. Reminds me of the fuss made in Hickville on the Hudson over the teacher who was refused a job because she was a bit too heavy. And look at all the cripples holding jobs as principals, etc.!

Menthol

M. Told menthol in newfangled cigarettes is injurious. Please put my mind to rest about this. . . . (G. P.)

Answer—It is not injurious, so far as I know.

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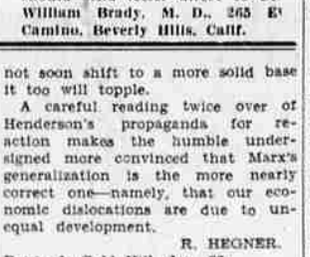
Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.



(Continued From Page One.)

said he had had a fairly clear idea of the subject until he heard Messrs. Cummings and Reed explain it.

The reason the democratic senators continue harping on Munitions Chairman Nye's outside income from speech-making is because they were tipped that he made almost $1000 that way in one week. That is, he is supposed to have collected that much in expenses and "honoraria" from organizations before whom he delivered addresses during a seven-day trip. It is possible.

The inside senatorial prices for speeches run all the way from $150 to $300 a speech, plus expenses, altho no one has heard a senatorial speech really worth $300 since Jim Reed left the senate.

New Triffic Head

SEATTLE, Wash., Jan. 25.—(AP)—K. C. Batchelder, secretary-manager of the Longview chamber of commerce for the past five years, today became manager of the traffic department of the West Coast Lumbermen's association.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—I hope they are satisfied. They've finally dragged me off to the photographers. With all my worries I must sit here and simper. If they display a print of it in the cabinet outside I know a dandy caption: Droopy Trousers at Bay!

Or with my dandruff I could shake my head and they could use it for one of those end pieces in the Saturday Evening Post: Snow Scene in the Himalayas. I know now why Hal Phyfe wears Indian moccasins. So he can sneak up on you. Next time he yanks my head I'm going to clap my hands sharply and say, "See here now!"

He says he wants to get a shot that has verve and eclat. Well, this is not my day for verving. Or eclating either. Indeed I feel one of my dour moods coming on. Gaze right through here! Notice those grim lines. I had those before my 1929 crying spell. Right after the crash.

A fellow with a phiz like mine should have Gary Cooper for a stand in. The last time I was photographed they had me leaning on a cane looking soulful and I had to threaten to sue a patent medicine concern. They were using it for a kidney pill ad. You know, before taking!

Whenever a photographer begins to lurk I know he is stumped. And he's been lurking all over the studio. Popping out trying to catch me off guard. Why can't I look sullen, if I choose? Who wants to see my face anyway? Nobody, that's who. I told you I'd be crying in a minute. Well, your photograph taken for everybody to snicker at that's what. Go on, snap me through my tears. It will be the last picture you or anyone else will take. And stop that crouching.

I think I'll tell him about standing too close to that open fire at Dick Berlin's and scorching the nap off my new brown Earl Benham overcoat. Maybe I can start him crying, too. If he got to sobbing he might stop lurking. I suppose this lump in my throat will show up like a goitre. But it doesn't matter. What does anything matter? This bright and beautiful wintry day with everybody gay—that's almost poetry—bright and beautiful day with everybody gay. Now I've lost the thread. That shows my state of mind. On top of everything I have to lose the thread. Speaking of thread, did your grandmother ever send you to the general store for a spool of Clarke's O. N. T. No. 40? I must grow calm. Suppose Lily Pons or some of the girls came in and saw me in a trantrum.

I'll straighten up, pass my hand over my face and try to look bonaire. Look, doesn't that expression suggest someone? Remember Noel Coward looking out to sea in "Private Lives?" No, I don't believe I want to look like Noey-woey. I know whom I want to look like. Give up? Gene Tunney, that's whom. Using whom that way shows how near collapse I am. I can't stand the strain of all this much longer. Not with my one red corpuscle.

Perhaps with my pallor I better try to look wistful. One of the Narcissus boys peering coyly into the pool wondering about the room rent or something. Once in the mirror it struck me there was a glint of the poetical. If I could just sadden up and borrow a flowing tie we might get somewhere yet. I'm skinny enough for a starved poet. Heaven knows! He's lurking again and sliding screens. Eureka! He has it. I'm just to relax and hold a book. Something litry. The book worm at ease. I'll act as though just nonchalantly turning the page, rapt in reverie. Maybe I'd better be feeling my chin. And chuck in just a tweet of a smile. One of those Woolworth Mona Lisa versions.

3 HELD GUILTY IN OCEAN DISASTER

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—(AP)—An executive of the company which owned the Morro Castle and two officers in charge when the vessel burned off the New Jersey coast in September, 1934, with a loss of 124 lives, were convicted of negligence tonight by a federal jury.

They were Acting Captain William F. Warms, Chief Engineer Eben S. Abbott, and Henry E. Cabaud, vice-president of the New York & Cuba Mail Steamship Co.

The convection carries with it 10 maximum fines of $10,000 each and prison terms of 10 years. The corporation also faces a possible fine of $10,000.

ASK EARLY CHECK FOR YULE SEALS

A plea is made by the committee in charge of the sale of Christmas seals to those who have not turned in the money or the seals to do so as soon as possible so that final tabulations may be made. "Money keeps dribbling in at widely spaced intervals, and while we are of course only too glad to receive any and all contributions, we hope that those who have money or seals to return will do so at once, as we cannot complete our report," stated the committee.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HEADLINES:

"Nations Form Mutual Pact for Defense." "Britain, France, Greece, Turkey, Yugo-slavia to Co-operate."

"ITALY OPPOSES; PROTESTS MADE."

WHY does Italy oppose and protest?

Well, if you saw a lot of your neighbors getting their heads together and framing up a scheme to DO YOU DIRT, you'd protest too, wouldn't you?

HERE'S an unusual war dispatch: "We have had many small engagements with the Italians," Ras Desta (son-in-law of Emperor Haile Selassie and Ethiopian commander on the south front) today telegraphed to his emperor, "some ending to our advantage and some to the advantage of the enemy."

THE usual method is to claim everything in sight in the way of success and ADMIT NOTHING in the way of defeat.

These Ethiopians must be a queer lot.

INCORRIGIBLE criminals confined in Alcatraz, grim federal prison in San Francisco bay, stage a revolt and sullenly refuse to go on with their prison tasks. They are told tersely by Warden Johnson that they can "work or starve."

Let's take just space enough here to add that law-abiding citizens don't care much which they do.

WINTER hits the Middle West with a sudden blast, the mercury in Chicago dropping late Wednesday afternoon to 16 below, with prospects, the dispatches tell us, for the coldest weather since 1872. On Christmas eve in 1872, the thermometer dropped to 23 below.

Twenty-three below in Chicago, with the wind whipping of fthe lake, is colder than people out here on the Pacific Coast can really imagine.

CHICAGO dispatches add:

"Railroad trains arriving in Chicago from the Northwest were as much as an hour late. Heavy snows which fell during the night impeded motorists, and hotels were crowded with persons who decided not to return to outlying homes until the cold abated.

"Frozen automobiles were abandoned, and commuters jammed trains, the elevated and street cars."

RAILROAD men will point proudly to the fact that in emergency the trains functioned practically normally, carrying those whom the automobiles couldn't carry.

THIS sentence ends the dispatch: "Air lines operated as usual."

Snow and cold don't bother the planes greatly—they go OVER or AROUND. It is fog that gets the planes down.

In spite of all the smart brains that are working on it, the fog problem hasn't yet been solved.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Jan. 25.—(AP)—Political heirs of the slain Senator Huey P. Long are planning a $200,000 tribute to his memory on the grounds of the state's skyscraper capitol at Baton Rouge.

Kipling Buried With Immortals Of Literature

LONDON, Jan. 25.—(AP)—Rudyard Kipling was buried yesterday alongside other immortals of English literature.

While the body of his sovereign, the late King George V, was being borne to Westminster hall, the ashes of Kipling were placed reverently in the dim and quiet poet's corner of Westminster Abbey.

In the shallow depth of earth below the tiling, scored with inscriptions to many a great name, the bard's dust will mingle with that of Chaucer, Spenser, Samuel Johnson, Macauley, Tennyson and Browning.

"If the major and the minor poets of England lie here side by side," said the Manchester Guardian, "is it not true that in Kipling himself the major and minor poets often met?"

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY

January 26, 1926
(It Was Monday)

Congress plans early vote on world court plan. Atty Gus Newbury writes letter to editor opposing it.

Revamped Oregon Ku Klux Klan to hold a Klorero in Portland.

Gov. Pierce undecided about running for the United States senate.

National Cracker week to be observed here.

Medford high quint to meet Eugene high end of week.

High school boys caught stealing hard cider and are lectured.

Truck driver fined $100 for speeding on Pacific highway.

"Prohibition law farce" hit by federal enforcement chief.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

January 26, 1916
(It Was Tuesday)

Medford high has best chance in years to cop southern Oregon basketball championship, by defeating Roseburg coming week-end.

California swept by severe wind and rain storm, and nine perish.

Kaiser launches new offensive on western front. British dead and wounded to date total 549,705 men.

At the Seventh company smoker, Dean Stacy won the wrestling match from Bill Price of Central Point.

Lady autoist fined $10 in police court for driving on the wrong side on Main street, despite repeated warnings.

IRVING BEESLEY, NEW SCOUT CHIEF HAS FINE RECORD

Announcement was made last week by Larry Schade, president, of Crater Lake area council of the Boy Scouts, of appointment of Irving P. Beesley, as executive in charge. Mr. Beesley's record includes over nineteen years experience in scout work in this country and abroad.

Beesley's territory will include all of Jackson, Josephine, Siskiyou and Klamath counties with registered scouting membership during 1935 of 1266 scouts and scouters in 40 different units, including Cub Packs, Scout troops and Sea Scout Ships.

Beesley's scouting experience began in 1917 when he joined the Lone Scouts in his home town of Salt Lake City, Utah. Two years later he became a member of the Boy Scouts of America in the Salt Lake council.

Since that time he has served in practically every volunteer and professional capacity in both the United States and Europe.

From a Tenderfoot Scout he advanced to win his Eagle badge, the highest rank awarded by the Boy Scouts of America. When 18 years of age Beesley was commissioned assistant scoutmaster and later became a troop scoutmaster, deputy district commissioner and district commissioner. In Europe during 1928 to 1930 Beesley affiliated with the German Scout Federation and became an executive of troops in Germany, Switzerland and Austria.

He served as a leader of the Boy Scout contingent of Germany to the third World Jamboree in Arrowhead Park, Birkenhead, England, in 1929. He edited the German Boy Scout handbook and was editor of the monthly Scout section of the "Der Wegweiser" magazine in 1929-1930.

Beesley is a graduate of the Boy Scouts of America National Training School for Scout Executives held in New York in 1930 and earned the "Wood Badge" presentation in 1931 for completion of the Gilwell Training course in London, England, under direction of Sir Robert Baden Powell, chief scout of the world.

His last post in scouting was a field scout executive of the Oakland Area Council, California, where he has served for the past four years.

As Boy Scout executive of the Crater Lake Area Council, Beesley replaces A. O. Soderberg, who has been promoted to the Boise, Idaho, council.

Have You a Goitre?

Persons so afflicted may receive without obligation valuable information by merely dropping a post-card to P. O. Box 33, Elmhurst Station, Oakland, Calif.

Counting Sheep

A healthy individual should enjoy blissful hours of calm, undisturbed sleep. When your sleep is restless, broken by nightmares, it is a warning that the mechanism of your body is not in perfect running order. Consult your physician who can give you immediate relief. End the torture of counting the hours go by!

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