

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Get That Dog Poisoner!

WE hope that dog poisoner in Roseburg is caught, convicted and given the limit. It is high time an example were made of this despicable type of criminal degenerate.

In this particular case a little girl happened to be the victim of the dog poisoner. The wonder is human lives are not more often sacrificed.

For the dog poisoner invariably distributes his poison, indiscriminately and under cover of darkness. He is not only a sadist but a coward. To protect himself, he exposes an entire neighborhood, to torture and sudden death,—not only animals of all kinds,—dogs, cats, birds, chickens,—but human beings, particularly children.

What does HE care? His only concern is his lust for inflicting pain, torture and death upon some dumb beast,—sometimes some particular dog that has incurred his dislike, more often just dogs in general.

There are of course good dogs and bad dogs, just as there are good and bad people. Some bad dogs may become MAD dogs, and others neighborhood pests. In such cases they can be easily controlled through the proper authorities, or complaint to the owners. If such methods fail the individual can always get a permit to carry—and use—a gun.

But this indiscriminate scattering about of dog poison, as this heartbreaking tragedy at Roseburg shows, not only endangers the lives of all animals but all children,—practically nothing that lives and moves in the neighborhood where it is distributed is safe against it.

CRIMINAL research indicates a vast majority of habitual dog poisoners are degenerates. Degenerates or not, they are a menace to any community where they exist, and the time has come to hunt them out and put them where they belong—which is behind the bars. In the case of the person responsible for the death of little Donna Lou Marsters, punishment that a conviction for manslaughter prescribes, should be his minimum desert.

If the death in agony and suffering, of this little girl in Roseburg should arouse the people to the menace of the habitual dog poisoner and should result in action which will drive the dog poisoner out of that community and every other community in the state, the death of Donna Marsters, needless, deplorable and shocking as it is, would not have been ENTIRELY in vain.

Education or Catastrophe

TOO bad more people could not have heard that talk by Lieutenant Commander Stewart F. Bryant at the Presbyterian church last night.

There was a good sized—and a very attentive—audience, but the message this retired naval officer gives is so IMPORTANT, that one regrets the address could not have been broadcast throughout southern Oregon—throughout the country as far as that is concerned.

We broadcast prize fights, basketball games and tooth paste blurbs, but when it comes to world conditions involving a question of war and peace,—something that may mean life or death to millions of our citizens one of these days (and perhaps a day not so far distant)—the speaker is fortunate to get the ears, directly and indirectly, of one or two hundred people.

WELL so it goes! We like to be entertained—to get a vicarious thrill over the air,—but we don't like to THINK,—particularly when the thinking involves rather unpleasant and disturbing things. Let the diplomats, the governments, the army and navy tend to that.

AND THAT by the way is the crux of the entire problem, Commander Bryant presented.

He sees the dangers before the world, and this country, as a part of it. So do many other students of history and contemporary events. But the people of the world—and particularly the people of this country,—don't see it, and it appears at times a perfectly hopeless task to try to make them see it.

Europe is moving slowly, but surely, toward the precipice of another war. If that war comes it will be a devastating, perhaps as far as modern civilization is concerned a FINAL catastrophe. True the United States is far away, and is determined to keep out of such a war if it occurs.

But Commander Bryant is no doctrinaire internationalist. He is no pacifist. Above all he is no sentimentalist.

As a navy man he knows what war IS. As a world traveler and student he knows what the WORLD is. And he KNOWS if this war does occur, no matter how hard this country may try to keep out of it,—in fact even if this country should remain absolutely neutral and SUCCEED in keeping out of it,—as a combatant or a non-combatant in that war,—this country CAN'T ESCAPE the shattering, destructive effects,—of it.

And that is what he is interested in—the welfare and security of this country!

He is not touring the coast and speaking to the people as a pacifist but as a patriot,—not as an idealist who is too proud to fight, but as a realist who is itching to fight BUT—

He wants to fight the REAL enemies of this country not the imaginary ones. He wants to fight the forces that threaten war, not the forces that are always involved in war after it occurs. Because winning the first fight means saving this country and its civilization; winning the second fight could only mean a victory too late to win anything, as far as the perpetuation of what we call modern civilization is concerned.

IT is all as clear as the nose on Mr. Durante's face, to those who have the facts and the time to think about them. But the pity—and we fear the tragedy—is so few of us have EITHER.

In other words the fate of the modern world, of which this country is a part—whether it likes to be or not,—is a race between education and catastrophe. Unless we the people arouse ourselves sufficiently to see the dangers before us and understand them, there can be no escape from a disaster even greater than the disaster that started with a pistol shot at Sarajevo in 1914. A disaster that may usher in for Europe at least another "dark age!"

Commander Bryant is doing what he can to tend to that education. We repeat, it was too bad, that instead of talking to a hundred people last night, he couldn't have talked to THOUSANDS!

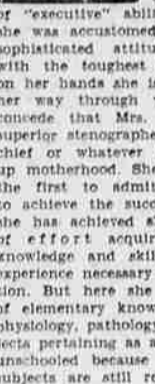
Personal Health Service

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.

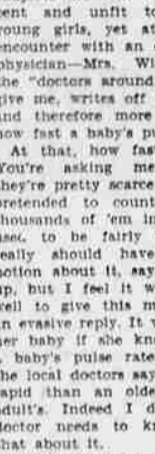
HL. MRS. WISEGUY.
Precisely what, asks Mrs. Wiseguy, is the pulse of a girl baby eight months old? I noticed my daughter's heart beating rapidly, but local physicians say that is quite natural.



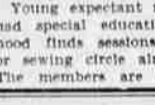
From her chirruping, although Mrs. Wiseguy would not say, I infer that, prior to marriage she was either a schoolmarm or a young woman of "executive" ability—at any rate she was accustomed to taking that sophisticated attitude, and now, with the toughest job of her life on her hands she is trying to bluff her way through with it. Let us assume that Mrs. Wiseguy is a superior stenographer or department chief or whatever before she took up motherhood. She herself will be the first to admit that in order to achieve the success or efficiency she has achieved she put in years of effort acquiring the special knowledge and skill and tact and experience necessary for such a position. But here she is, as I understand it, with a knowledge of human physiology, pathology and other subjects pertaining to any child, utterly unacquainted because in school these subjects are still regarded as indecent and unfit to teach refined young girls, yet at the very first encounter with an expert—the local physician—Mrs. Wiseguy questions the "doctors around here" and, forgive me, writes off Wiseguy as a young mother more likely to know how fast a baby's pulse should be.



At that, how fast should it be? You're asking me. Really, now, they're pretty scarce these days. I've pretended to count the pulses of thousands of 'em in my time—they used to be fairly common—and I really should have some definite notion about it, say a hundred and up, but I feel would be just as well to give this misguided mother an evasive reply. It will be better for her baby if she knows merely that a baby's pulse rate is precisely as the local doctors say, naturally more rapid than an older child's or an adult's. Indeed I doubt if even a doctor needs to know more than that about it.



Young expectant mother who has had special education for motherhood finds seasons of the bridge or sewing circle almost intolerable. The members are nearly all Mrs. Wiseguy's sisters, and each seeks to outtalk the other describing how she manages the feeding of her infant or the psychological training of her terrible tyke, and almost invariably the idea thus extolled is a quaint notion ascribed to some "child specialist" or other and therefore probably pretty ridiculous.



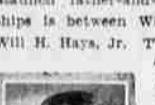
The Mrs. Wiseguy of the nation use up a ton or more of mercury and glass every week taking temperatures, which in any circumstance can do nobody any good and will probably cause a great deal of needless worry and anxiety, not to mention needless expense. If you ask me, I say in my judgment neither an automatic gun nor a clinical thermometer should be kept in a well regulated home. A patient's temperature should be taken ONLY when the physician specifically requests it.



QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
HL. Slouchy!
About this time of year I begin to feel positively slouchy. I mean—well, maybe you know what I mean. I just don't seem to have any of my usual energy.—Mrs. T. A. M.



Answer—I know. It's sit-locus. Send ten cents coin and stamped envelope bearing your address, for "The Last Brady Symposium" series of gymnastic exercises to drive away the slouch. Warranted to step up slow metabolism.



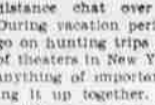
Without Surgery.
Friend had tonsils removed satisfactorily without surgery, by your suggestion. I see you advocate a method of curing hernia without operation. Can a similar method be applied to remove or dissolve gallstones.—Mrs. B. M.



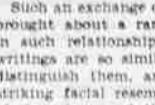
Answer—Surgery is the only way I know to remove gallstones. I know of nothing which would dissolve gallstones. In some cases non-surgical biliary drainage, either the Lyon method or the Knight method (Dr. B. L. Knight, Cedar Rapids), will give prolonged relief.



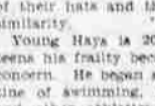
Grit Scratches Enamel.
Just why do you not approve of the use of tooth powders or tooth pastes?—(I. M. T.)



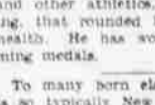
Answer—Most of them contain precipitated chalk, and eventually this cuts or scratches the enamel. I cannot recommend for others what I cannot recommend for myself. (Copyright, 1936, John F. Dille Co.)



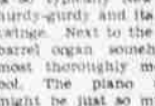
Ed. Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.



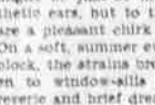
A moderately priced restaurant in Tavern-on-the-Green, on the site of the old sheep pen, but judging from its bleak appearance it's not doing so well.



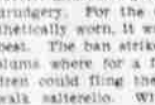
Rudy Vallees's physical stamina is one of the astonishing phenomena of the swiftly paced crowd always on the go. His radio-chore alone is one of enormous detail, and added to that are his eight appearances weekly as the featured player in White's revue. Despite all this, he rarely misses a social gathering, often taking in several a night after the play. His only exercise, I am told, is a few minutes of setting-up routine on arising. He dines mostly alone, in a different restaurant nightly, where the meal becomes a constant interruption of autograph seeking. Only his smile appears a little forced and weary.



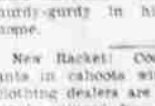
Jack Dempsey's eyesight has survived a period of grave concern. Head punches he received in the fights with Gene Tunney were largely responsible. There was a brief interlude of total ring blindness during the last battle and since then he has had periods of blurred vision. But specialists say he is now out of the woods.



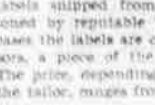
Another famous pair, The Irwins, Will and Inez Hayes, have proved, like Charles and Kathleen Norris, the Sinclair Lewises, the Rupert Hugheses and Florence Rierson and Colins Clement, that two writers can live in accord and pursue the same trade. Recently one of the Irwins had a book published the same day. They dined in celebration at the Brevoort with a wine toast. Nice.



They were discussing pinnacles in non-sequitur. My choice remains the old job man in our town who, snapping in front of the general store, stirred, swayed and observed apropos of nothing whatever: "I wish I had as much money as I know where the courthouse is." (Copyright, 1936, McNaught Syndicate)



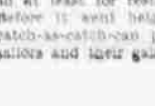
Mrs. Jane Smack Funeral Monday
ROGUE RIVER, Feb. 5.—(Sp.)—Funeral services were held at the cemetery here on Monday for Mrs. Jane Smack, a respected resident of the community for 25 years.



Mrs. Smack was born in St. Louis, Mo. In 1859 and married in Chicago to John Smack in 1894. They came to Rogue River in 1910 where Mr. Smack died in 1917. She leaves a stepson in Texas, two cousins in southern California, two cousins in the east and a great many friends to mourn her loss.



New Backet! Coat room attendants in cabooks with second-hand clothing dealers are paid a price for labels shipped from garments (fashioned by reputable tailors. In most cases the labels are cut out with scissors, a piece of the lining is broken. The price, depending on the fame of the tailor, ranges from 50 cents to \$1.



The Casino in the park remains in status quo. The ultimate fate depending on the courts. Designed for the last pose, just as Pre-Catalan and Arnesonville in the Bois, it was an ad at least for restaurant clientele. Before it went high it was a catch-as-catch-can place, mostly for sailors and their gals. The park has

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
REX McMILLAN, fingerprint expert, made a talk before a Southern Oregon service club the other day that was of such fascinating interest that it should have been heard by everyone. So an effort will be made here to cover some of its high spots.

FINGERPRINTING, he told his hearers, was first used as a means of identification by the Chinese centuries ago. What a surprising people these Chinese have been! They were the first to make use of printing, which has been outstanding among the civilizing and humanizing influences in the world. They were the first to use GUNPOWDER, which has been one of the world's most DESTRUCTIVE influences.

And, centuries ago, they learned that fingerprints are a positive means of identifying individual human beings. FINGERPRINTING was first used by police departments in this country in New York, about the beginning of the present century.

They were used in this way: At that time, getting on the police department in New York was an ambition that was widely held, but the physical requirements were hard to meet. So smart guys with physical defects conceived this scheme: They would apply for a job on the police department in their own names and then would hire a husky substitute to pass the examination for them! Typical of New York political methods, wasn't it?

This foxy scheme was finally headed off by fingerprinting the applicants. FINGERPRINTING is now widely used as a means of criminal identification, and the department of justice in Washington is the national clearing house for all information of this sort.

Consider this: In Washington, in the department of justice, there are FIVE MILLION fingerprint records of criminals, ranging all the way from petty offenders to murderers! Five million! The criminal element in this country is getting to be a pretty sizeable chunk of the population.

TO WASHINGTON, for these files. To go all the fingerprint records. Then, when somebody out in the country wants to know about some doubtful character, he sends in his fingerprints and back IMMEDIATELY if the man has a criminal record, comes the whole story.

The system is of wonderful assistance in catching crooks. It is an example of what government can do WELL when it sticks to the proper functions of government.

ANOTHER interesting statement: A sixty thousand unidentified persons die in the United States and Canada EVERY YEAR! If we had universal fingerprint records, these unidentified dead could be identified and much useless and agonizing uncertainty avoided.

MOST PEOPLE object to the idea of being fingerprinted because they associate fingerprints with the idea of criminal suspicion. But consider such a case as this: A man with a dependent family and a life insurance policy is killed accidentally in a strange city, with no means of identification—just one of the annual 60,000. Because proof of his death can't be established, his wife can't get his life insurance money when she needs it worst.

IT WILL be a long time before EVERYBODY in this country is fingerprinted and catalogued, and there will be a lot of objection to the idea, which smacks rather strongly of European methods of police supervision of the individual citizen. Such methods are distasteful in this country. But the idea has its good points.

What to Do With Hums. To the Editor: When we have settled down in the evening, rared back in a very comfortable chair, to read our daily paper (M. T.), and as we read "Hums" so on, etc., American citizens going from one place to another, we begin to think thuswise:

In good times it was said we had between one and two million huns, huns and so on. We wonder what the calculations are at present.

And further, when each and every state does as California intends to do (or does), evidently all will be stranded and without a country. And will it come to pass that one must procure a passport to go from one state to another? And again, if we were entering war would each state grab the subject and furnish him with a Springfield rifle?

We think the gentleman in L. A. was within his rights, when he asked the powers that be, where they procured the legal right of authority. Who lays the complaint against these huns, huns, transient workers? Are they committing a crime in be-

ing a railroad, highway, etc., out of transportation? Possibly. The trouble with us is, we must evidently need the Townsend recovery plan. It is sure easy to pass the buck. "This country would not be a good place for some of us if it were not made a good place for all of us."—T. R. Thank you.

W. D. PECKHAM. Medford, February 4.

Dog Poisoner in Medford. To the Editor: The dog poisoning epidemic in Roseburg, resulting in a child's death, is mild compared with our own malignant disease, which many people have been trying to stamp out for years.

In the past 60 days there have been the following cases reported where investigation shows strychnine poisoning: 4 dogs on Tripp street, 3 dogs on Mistletoe, 2 dogs on Spring street, 2 dogs on West 9th street, 3 dogs on Beatty street, 7 dogs on Ross Lane.

Poison is placed in food, meat and hamburger and always available for human consumption. Aside from the strychnine poison, there is the salmon poisoner that is always with us and doing his dirty work on McAndrews road at the present time, to the extent of three dogs in the last 10 days.

A LOVER OF DOGS. (Name on file).

Flights 'o Time Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago. TEN YEARS AGO TODAY February 5, 1926 (It was Friday) "The nation has gone mad," speaker tells the Lions club.

Two local cooks jalled for "alcoholic hilarity on Front street." Local enthusiasm for Oregon Caves highway gains steadily. Sailor Jack Woods visits in city and plans to stage wrestling matches here, if a suitable place can be obtained. Charles Wakefield, a local high school youth, is fined for disobeying the crossing watchman and driving his auto in front of an approaching train. Spring work starts on farms in the Seven Oaks district. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY February 5, 1926 The Mail Tribune prints a picture on the first page entitled "Winter," depicts a Hungarian soldier lying dead in the Galician snows. Floods, due to melting snow, tie up railroad lines of the northwest. Roseburg defeats Ashland, 21 to 19. The decisions of the referee irked a number of Ashland fans, who sued him, and the official was rescued by Medfordites. "The Shooting Dangerous Dan McGrew," at the Page; "The Battalion of Peace," at the Star. The high school concert band, under the direction of Professor Greeley, is showing signs of harmony. The ground hog did not see his shadow, and we did not see the eclipse of the sun. —(Along Rogue River Items).

42 DIE FROM COLD IN NORTHERN HALF OF UNITED STATES

(Continued from Page One.)
blasts from Canada's frigid Mackenzie river basin. The only spots boasting normal weather were in North Texas, southeast Idaho, north Nevada, Oregon and southern Florida.

Snow piled deep by high winds, closed highways, schools and railroad lines in the Dakotas, Minnesota and Wisconsin. Temperatures fell to 47 below zero at Eveleth, Minn.; 41 below at Grand Forks, N. D.; 35 below at Watertown, S. D., and 35 below at Milwaukee. It was 33 below at Iron Mountain, Mich.

Train Stuck in Snow. Eighty-nine passengers were marooned in a train stuck in snow-drifts some 30 miles from Milwaukee since yesterday. A car ferry bucked ice in Lake Michigan for 46 hours before making port at Menominee, Mich. Bus schedules were cancelled.

Chicago's official mercury column skidded 38 degrees in 24 hours to a low of 13 below zero. Suburban Mundelein had 25 below.

Weather Northern California: Fair tonight and Tuesday, but becoming cloudy Wednesday and Thursday. Heavy frosts in valleys tonight; moderate northwest wind off coast.

Oregon: Occasional rain west and snow in east mountains tonight and Thursday; continued cold; moderate southwest wind off coast.

K. F. Fire Loss Low. KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Feb. 5.—(Sp.) The fire loss in Klamath Falls during Monday was only \$22, and \$15 insurance was collected. Fire Chief Keith K. Ambrose said today. The department answered nine alarms—one false.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—(Sp.)—Archibald F. Graustein resigned today as president and director of International Paper Co. and International Paper and Power Co. of Boston. No explanation of the decision, or as to his possible successor was immediately forthcoming.

"PEP UP" STOMACH RELISH YOUR FOOD Don't let stomach trouble due to lack of digestive juices spoil your appetite. Make you feel weak, run-down, sluggish, miserable, without ambition or zest for the good things of life. Take Williams' S. S. S. Formula and get quick relief. The first bottle must produce results or money back. Williams' S. S. S. Formula is compounded from the prescription of a former army doctor and has been tested by thousands. It acts as a mild tonic, stomachic stimulant, mild laxative and gentle diuretic stimulant for the kidneys. Being a liquid—always dissolved—it starts to work almost immediately. Highly concentrated, it is very economical. Costs only a few cents a day to take. Beware of drastic drugs. Try a bottle of Williams' S. S. S. Formula under the money-back guarantee. How much better you feel after just a few doses. On sale at Health's Drug Store.—Adv.

Slip Hubby a Valentine, Along With the Bills He Likes to Be Surprised SWEM'S Valentine and Gift Shop



(Continued From Page One.)

I deny and denounce this insinuation as a malicious effort to discredit veterans organizations. . . . That may be, BUT within a week after the bonus was passed a dozen bills were introduced in the senate and house proposing new soldiers' pensions or boosting existing pensions. No one has written any letters about that.

All lobbyists know that the vet groups now need a new rallying cry. They have been driven during the last few years on bonus agitation. Unless they get an equally captivating new issue their dues may fall off, their organizations shrivel.

No one doubts the sincerity of Van Zandt. It is generally understood among those in the know that his outfit will take up the new rally movement (not pensions) now in an enthusiastic way. This may be sufficient to carry on for a year or two, but as soon as the bonus money is spent, some veterans will naturally desire pensions. When enough of them do, the veterans' organizations will be for pensions.

The body politic has a short memory. After the Mason and Akron driftable crashes, congressmen unanimously howled that they would never appropriate another nickel for such collapsible etheral battalions. They are now getting ready to hand out about 30,000,000 nickels or more for one ship and probably more later.

After the Morro Castle, the entire government arose and cried out for stricter sea regulations, even to the extent of revising construction requirements. It is yet to be done.

You may hear more of the "T-men and less of the "G-men hereafter. At least that is supposed to be the purpose behind Treasury Secretary Morgenthau's move to consolidate his treasury investigating forces.

Mr. Morgenthau was displeased at the way the G-men in the justice department here overshadowed his own detectives. Before he planted his consolidation bill in congress recently, he effected a makeshift consolidation without announcing it. He plans to merge forces for an anti-arsonics one month, counterfeiting the next, smuggling, the third, believing it will improve efficiency.

Congressmen are skeptical. If Ogdin Mills or Mellon had made such a request, they would have thought nothing of it. But everyone knows Mr. Morgenthau fancies himself as an amateur detective. There is a half suspicion lurking back in some congressional minds that Mr. Morgenthau's "T" men may evolve into a spy-pay-oo.

That is why his consolidation legislation was held up. The fact that the state department was seeking to ascertain if any foreign governments would object was only an excuse.

The man behind Al Smith's speech was NOT Raskob or the DuPonts as published. It was New York Supreme Court Justice Proskauer. He and Al are old friends and he helped more in the preparation of the speech than anyone else.

SAMS VALLEY TO MEET BT. FALLS SAMS VALLEY, Feb. 5.—(Sp.)—Leadership of the northern division of the county basketball conference will be at stake Friday night when the Butte Falls high school quint invades Sams Valley for their second engagement with the locals. Butte Falls now holds first place with three straight wins, while Sams Valley is second with two wins and a loss. The defeat came early in the season when Butte Falls staged a rally to trim Sams Valley, 32 to 28.

Victory Friday for Butte Falls would practically assure them the title while a win for the locals would about equalize the chances for representing the district in the county play-off scheduled for the last week in this month.

The girls' teams of the two schools will meet in a preliminary at 7:30.