

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Saturday. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 15-27-37 N. 3d St. Phone 14

Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: Daily, one year, \$6.00; Daily, six months, \$3.50; Daily, one month, \$1.00. By Carrier, in Advance, \$1.00. Advertisers: \$1.00 per line per week.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. Official Paper of Jackson County.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. Receiving Full Licensed Wire Service. The Associated Press is exclusively authorized to use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also in the local news published herein.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS. MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS. Advertising Representative



Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.



Member Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Word has drifted down from Corvallis and Eugene, that some of the intellectuals from these parts were immersed during the recent collegiate and congenial outbreak, and are none the worse for it.

Cong. Mott was here Wed. talking things over with constituents, and was in fine oratorical fettle. He took a firm Yes & No stand, on his own entry into the senate race. He closed the door, but left it open.

The weather, which has been charming, turned repulsive Fri. as Indian summer turned to Squaw Winter.

The squeal of the dying hog is heard in the rural areas, and many farmers are talking country sausage.

The hug-and-haul at the armory tomorrow night is expected to draw a record crowd to hoot-and-biss.

A number of folks journeyed up the Rogue last Sun. and ate Orange turkey.

The Elks tomato is himself again, but will always have a roguish squint in one eye.

Veterans will celebrate Armistice Day Thurs. It does not seem like 19 years since the World War ended—but it is.

Eme Britt of Jville towed and traded in mid-week.

Dan Watson, now of Frisco, formerly of here, is back looking over old friends and vistas.

Basketball fans and members of the legislature, will be glad to know Salem has a new water supply, that wets the whistle, without making a face.

E. Ulrich and the Carlton Boys of the Flourence Rk. area have been in the saddle all week, rounding up their steers, etc.

Jack Fogg made his first appearance of the season Thurs. am. and many autolites put on side curtains.

The Duke of Windsor called off his visit to America. There was considerable indifference here in social circles, whether or not Ed came.

Colds and the cure thereof, is a leading topic of conversation.

H. Flewler, the demon baker, has been in Frisco making things hum the past week.

Lily Pons, the grand opera singer, flew over Fri. but failed to land, and trill and thrill.

Apple cider vintage is coming along fine, and has as much authority as in the days when it was illegal. Many of the Older Girls have their mince-meat fermenting.

The Rooks eked out a win over the Sons Fri. A crowd of 1,000 who feared neither rheumatism nor pneumonia, braved the elements.

POSTOFFICE ROBBERY SUSPECT GATHERED IN

For He's Married Now!

THE real reason for the cancellation of the Duke of Windsor's U. S. A. trip, has not been given and probably won't be. For to give it would not be exactly chivalrous. So the world is told that ununpacking of the trunks has started and passage on the Bremen has been cancelled, because: 1. The duke desired not to create any possible strain on Anglo-American relations and felt any trouble over his visit, would offend Great Britain generally.

2 The duke considered in view of the resolution of the Baltimore Federation of Labor the time was not ripe for a visit.

LESS than a year ago, the duke, as King of England, did not worry about placing any possible strain on Anglo-American relations, or offending the powers that be at home.

Since when has the duke been so timid, that opposition to some member of his social group, on the part of a labor council, in far off Baltimore, would force him to call off his formulated plans?

NO, the duke's temperament and character could not have changed, so completely in so short a time. Self willed, independent and impetuous in the past, the princely leopard could not have changed his spots so completely since the first of the year.

So there must be something more to this sudden change, than meets the eye, as far as the headlines of the world press, are concerned.

And that "something" undoubtedly is the duchess. For the former bachelor king of England, is married now. He has to consider someone beside himself, and that someone has a way and a will of her own.

AS a single man, with his itinerary arranged, and his purposes announced, the duke would have told the greybeards at home to jump in the lake; and disposed of Joe McCurdy, president of the B. F. of L., with a flick of his cigar ash. Such opposition instead of weakening his determination would have strengthened it.

But not after listening to "Wallie." No indeed! Men don't mind "scenes", women do. Men don't mind fighting in the open,—in fact most of them like it—women do. The female of the species may be more deadly than the male, but not when it comes to rough and tumble brawls in the market place. They do their fighting quietly, preferably in ambush, and with all the social amenities externally observed.

To enter into such a vulgar, waterfront fuss, with riots at the dock and perhaps a few decadent eggs through the taxi window, as that labor resolution suggested, spelled "good-night" for the fastidious and sophisticated Wallie. As readily would she appear at the Ambassador's ball, with a dowdy frock and her nose unpowdered!

So she put her pretty foot down. That's the long and short of it.

Joe McCurdy may preen himself, and pose proudly in the news reels; the graybeards at Whitehall, may sip their ancestral claret and chuckle over having given the young upstart another "comeuppance",—but as a matter of fact neither of them had anything to do with it.

The duchess did. In fact the duchess had everything to do with it.

The announcement the duke gave to the world was merely window dressing to cover up a purely domestic situation.

Don Quixote Pierce

WE see "Our Walter" once more is tilting at windmills. He has a suspicion, the price of wheat has been juggled by the speculators, and he wants an investigation.

No doubt Walter is right as far as the speculators are concerned. But what possible good can come from another congressional investigation?

All business is a gamble,—or can be made one. You can gamble in anything from shoes laces to gold mines, if you have some money and feel so inclined.

Investigations can be ordered, regulations can be imposed, but as long as stock markets and boards of trade are open, gambling will go on.

It can't be stopped unless one stops THEM. It can be hindered, certain flagrant abuses can be eliminated, and many of them have been, but the opportunity to influence prices by manipulation of one sort or another, can't be. And it's a waste of time and money for congress to make another attempt in that direction.

IN other words we can't have our cake and eat it too. We can't enjoy the advantages of a profit system, and expect to escape the DISadvantages.

Of course "Our Walter" would be horrified if Jack would call him a communist. And quite properly for he isn't one. But what he complains of, and what he wishes to do, would also bring joy to the hearts of our Stalins and Trotskys. For the only REAL remedy for the condition he deplors, would be the destruction of the capitalistic system.

PARENTS MEETING OPENS TOMORROW

"Why Are Parents Insecure?" will be the subject for discussion at the first of a series of evening meetings for parents at the Jackson county courthouse auditorium Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The meetings were arranged by Mrs. Mabel C. Mack, county home demonstration agent.

Not only parents and grand-parents but all adults who "live with people" will be interested in the series of discussions and are invited to attend. Mrs. Mack stated.

Mrs. Maude Morse, extension specialist in parent education of Oregon State college, will be the speaker for the entire series of meetings which are scheduled monthly from November to April. Everyone interested in "Ways of Behaving" should plan to attend the entire series. Mrs. Mack said. There will be no charge for enrollment. The meeting Monday will be an introductory session at which plans will be made for subject matter to be included in future meetings. The subject for

the first meeting was selected after many written and oral requests had been received for material on this subject. Mrs. Mack related.

C. R. Bowman, county school superintendent, will preside at the meeting Monday. Group singing will be led by Adjutant G. B. Durham of the Salvation Army. The program will also include the discussion of questions from the audience, either oral or written.

CARNIVAL DANCE ON ARMISTICE DAY

A gala carnival dance at the Oriental Gardens will climax the annual American Legion celebration of Armistice day next Thursday, with hundreds of out-of-town residents expected to spend the day in Medford and wind-up the festivities by attending the ball.

Archie Legg and his 13-piece dance band will furnish the music. A brilliant floor show has been engaged to travel from Portland to appear at the dance, and local officials in charge of the program state it will be one of the finest ever offered.

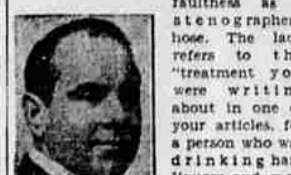
Personal Health Service

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 Calif.

ALCOHOLISM AND VITAMIN B

Excuse my writing, please, as I am not so good in the English language, begins a letter which, so far as I can criticize (which is quite a ways, you betch) is as faultless as a stenographer's hose. The lady refers to the "treatment you were writing about in one of your articles, for a person who was drinking hard liquor and the kind of the drinking habit by vitamin B. My husband is a swell person when sober, but that is only about once or twice a week, and it seems to get the best of him. He is a hard working man and a very smart one at that, but he is not eating or sleeping well any more, and everytime he drinks I am afraid he will go out of his mind. I hope you will be able to help me.—(Mrs. —)



I did not mean to give the impression that vitamin B will cure the drinking habit.

Prolonged extreme deprivation of vitamin B is the cause of a kind of slow paralysis, called polyneuritis, multiple neuritis or beriberi. This disease has been endemic or widely prevalent in oriental countries and still is common in China, Japan, the Philippines, India and Africa, and it occurs to some extent in South America. Scarcely a score of deaths are attributed to it in the registration area of the United States annually. But as our knowledge of nutrition increases and doctors learn to apply the newer knowledge in diagnosis, we begin to recognize an astonishingly wide prevalence of milder degrees of the same disease right here in the heart of North America. The proof is the therapeutic test—the uniform relief or cure obtained from restoring adequate supply of vitamin B to the daily regimen.

A form of multiple or polyneuritis that terminates the career of many a steady, secret or periodic tippler was formerly called "alcoholic" neuritis, but is now recognized as plain beriberi. At his or her best times, the comparatively sober intervals, the intake of vitamin B is likely to be insufficient to maintain vit, or the most vigorous state of health. During a debauch the drinker refuses to eat or is unable to keep good food on his stomach; he depends almost

entirely upon the calories he gets from alcohol to supply the feeble energy to carry him along. So his nutrition declines to the level of the wretched Oriental beggar or famine victim. And so comes the Yankee dampcloth type of beriberi.

If the condition is diagnosed in time and the patient made to take enough vitamin B in one form or another, life may still be saved and even complete recovery may occur. But the vitamin B treatment does not, so far as I know, cure the drink habit.

As I have said so far is sound practical medicine.

Now I would add that in my own opinion merely, people who regularly enjoy an adequate daily intake of vitamins (particularly B, C, D and G), either in natural food or as a supplement to the daily diet, are less likely to have a craving for alcohol. They feel fit, in fine fettle, naturally — why bemoan such fine feelings?

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Psychology. Never believed it possible anyone could be cured of constipation. Followed your instructions, and although it took several months to get up the courage to stick it out, I found you were absolutely right. Thank you.—(W. W. A.)

Answer—Constipation is merely a bad habit. I'll have to say so a thousand times more before the victims will heed. People who believe they have to use laxatives regularly or occasionally should send ten cents coin and stamped addressed envelope for booklet "The Constipation Habit." Allergy.

Granddaughter, 2, has decided allergy for wheat in any form, also for spinach. Is healthy, strong, weighs 35 pounds. She is so tired of oatmeal. What other cereal may we give her?—(Mrs. S. M. E.)

Answer—I'd see that she gets plenty of milk, cheese (any kind) and eggs; also plenty of carrots, oranges, peaches and prunes (for their calcium). A large ration of vitamin D daily. Then begin to desensitize her, by feeding her one grain of wheat today, two grains tomorrow, three grains the third day, and so on until she can take a reasonable amount of wheat without difficulty. (Copyright, 1937, 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.



NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Day is breaking after one of those stormy nights I love so well. Zigzags of brilliant lightning, crashes of thunder and rain in buckets.

Out the window all the universe seems refreshed, buoyant and gleaming in the half light of morning.

Many sing the praises of India for its various mysteries. Its appeal to me is in its monsoons.

phenomenon has the wallop of dry earth soaking up a downpour and burgeoning into lovely bloom. The chief charm of Paris is in those sudden flurries that make every Frenchman an umbrella carrier.

Often I have wum up from sound sleep, sluggish and weary with the gravity of affairs; heard the patter of rain and felt like kicking off the covers and indulging in a capriole. There is an after-rain fragrance, even among the man-made cliffs, that chills the spirits.

The rain is responsible for being at my desk at 6 a. m. with nothing to say, but a surge to write. If I had the gift to turn out that literary will-o'-the-wisp, the Great American Novel, I'd like to do the job on a screened in porch during a tropical rain at Pango Pango.

Out in a Pittsburgh suburb is a man of prominence who told me that he lived on a remote country estate solely because the isolation permitted him to wander through the grounds in shorts during the rains. Abraham Lincoln was keen for rains and some of his momentous decisions were made while trudging along in a down pour. Willie Collier's "Caught in the Rain" and Somerset Maugham's later "Rain." The outstanding hit of a successful movie revue showed a chorus dancing in the rain.

Show has almost—but not quite—the emotional tug of rain for me. The picture I enjoy most in my meagre collection is a Virginia snow scene by Percy Crosby. It's fun to get up early this way now and then and beat the barrier with a column. The only rise always interests me. Because I am a late sleeper as a rule, he seems from another world. I am the laggard of an early rising family. My father was always up at 5 a. m., a habit he could not break even after he retired. My grandfathers arose at 4 a. m.

Caught in a mistral while motor-ing, we were once forced to spend the night at a farmhouse near the French border, in San Sebastian, Spain. My grandfather asked what time he should awaken us and it was suggested we would be ready any time he had breakfast. Before day-

light he knocked and brought in a tray of steaming and fiery fumadoes, filled with hot and burning native spices. It was a dish with the stimulating qualities of a triple brandy on an empty stomach. He said he had been up a while but decided to let us sleep a little late. We were on our way before 4 a. m. I have been told that rural Spain has long been the earliest rising of all peoples. I can believe it.

I like to think of the sun as the eye of day. And sometimes like the eyes of man. Sometimes bright and sometimes bleary. We wonder in the calm of this daybreak how many men shuffle in a few hours toward the cool tap and a long draught, mumbling "Never again!" A glance out the window reveals the earliest riser of the neighborhood. A jauntily dressed fellow followed by page boys who deposit a pile of blond luggage at the curb and a taxi chugs up. Catching a train, no doubt.

We went to see Gertrude Lawrence for the second time last night. She is one of the few actresses I just like to watch. Especially when she indulges one of those shimmying moods as unpredictable as a humming bird's flight. Not a great actress, in the manner of Katharine Cornell, but one perhaps with the most distinct following in the American theatre. No longer a vogue, but an institution. That was a surprising lot of talent Andre Charlott shipped from England 15 years ago, then unknown, but now look! Miss Lawrence, Noel Coward, Jack Buchanan and Beatrice Lillie. And not one completely absorbed by Hollywood. We hear a pleasant rustle in the kitchen. The dog ambles in, indulges a series of stretches and cocks his head quizzically, as much as to say: "What in the world are you doing around at this hour?" (Copyright 1937, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Honor Roll

The following pupils of Roosevelt school made the honor roll for the first six weeks period:

- 1 B—Cynthia Jackson, Beverly Young, Nancy Lagerson, Patsy Sether. 2 B—Mary Virginia Wait, Marlin Pierce. 3 B—Harriet Walker. 4 A—Anna Conroy. 5 B—Madeline Heath, Roger Beeman. 6 A—Dolores Ray. 6 B—Jo Ann Humphrey.

Use Mail Tribune want ads

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

SENATOR GLASS, of Virginia, recommends repeal of the undistributed profits tax as a means of stimulating employment and business.

There are many who will agree with him.

THE undistributed profits tax (running around 20 per cent) is levied upon earnings of corporations, large and small that are not distributed in the form of dividends.

The trouble with it, in practice, is that net earnings do not necessarily represent accumulated surplus cash.

FOR example: The net earnings (representing the difference between income and expense) of a small corporation might amount to \$20,000, which would be a tidy little sum if it were free and clear of all obligations.

But if the corporation OWES MONEY, its debt must be paid out of its net earnings. When it uses its earnings to pay its debts, it must pay a tax of around 20 per cent for this privilege.

That is to say, it must "pay back" \$120, in addition to interest for each dollar it borrows:

EXAMPLE No. 2: All sound businesses, large and small, must replace their equipment from time to time—or, if they are growing concerns, they must expand their business.

When they use their net earnings to expand their business, or to replace worn-out equipment, the undistributed profits tax penalizes them 20 per cent, in addition to their other taxes, for the privilege of using their earnings for this purpose.

(The undistributed profits tax applies only to corporations, but it must be remembered that a corporation is merely a device to enable several individuals to pool their resources in order to carry on a business. For every big corporation, there are thousands of small corporations. The bulk of the business of every small town is carried on by small corporations.)

IN ADDITION, the undistributed profits tax prevents the building up of a surplus in good years to take care of the losses in bad years. Its result has been to discourage enterprise, and when enterprise is discouraged business stands still.

THE big, nation-wide corporations provide for working capital and expansion by sale of stock, and are affected by the undistributed profits tax only as it penalizes them for building up a surplus in good years to meet the deficits of bad years.

The small corporations, such as operate locally in cities of this size, normally provide the bulk of their working capital, as well as capital for expansion and replacements, out of earnings and hence are penalized heavily by the undistributed profits tax.

The tax was designed to hit the big fellow, but in practice it shoots over him and cripples the little fellow on the other side.

White Wings Folded ASTORIA, Ore., Nov. 6.—(AP)—The street cleaning department walked off the job today. George C. Layzell, 86, retired. He had been on the job for a quarter of a century. His fellow workers went out with the horses.

Satisfactory progress is reported by the Zontian committee in charge of the season concert ticket sale to the Medford Junior symphony orchestra.

Several generous donations to the instrument fund have also been made by individuals wishing to help further this civic project.

The sale of the season tickets for the three concerts will be continued until November 30, the date of the first concert, and may be secured at any of the following places: Palmer Music store, Hotel Medford, Ethelwynn B. Hoffmann's, Pruitt's Melody Shop, Baldwin Piano Shoppe, The Tegger, Lawrence's Jewelry store, Leonard Electric, Craterian Beauty Shop, and the Mail Tribune office.

In observance of the eighteenth anniversary of the founding of their organization, members of the Zonta club will meet Monday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. at the Kurtz studio.

The "Zonta day" program will be presented by Mrs. Zee Hurd, and a round-table discussion on International Relations with Mrs. Thora Lawrence as leader will follow.

Use Mail Tribune want ads

Behind Washington Headlines

By H. R. Baukhage

Copyright 1937, by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

(Continued from Page One)

that Alaska is as strategically important as Hawaii, the navy has its ear to the ground, too, while the negotiations in Tokyo are going on.

How would you like to be the secretary of agriculture? Some of the little problems which don't immediately reach print but which sit like grinning ogres on Mr. Wallace's desk these days are enough to make a man run for president, or anywhere else.

Take some of the arguments in the house agriculture committee: "So you're going to boost the price of corn to help the farmer? Well, what about the farmers who buy corn for their hogs and cattle?"

Corn versus cotton: A price of 50 cents a bushel is fixed for the corn loan value. Previously, Secretary Wallace indicated that, at 46 cents, corn value would be on a parity with 9-cent cotton. Which puts King Cotton's royal nose out of joint.

Now pass the sugar: Under the present sugar legislation, Secretary Wallace can fix import quotas and thus set the price of sugar. His recent ruling sent down sugar prices, pleased the housewife and the confectioner.

Immediately he received nine letters from nine senators (of course from the sugar-beet states), protesting to the heavens. Nine votes there for or against the farm program.

Query: Can you please all the people, all of the time?

Delegate Dimond of Alaska has entered into the now-famous controversy over the Rockwell Kent murals in the postoffice building. Mr. Dimond objects strenuously to having his constituency put on record as urging revolution in Puerto Rico. The text of Mr. Kent's pictured letter from Mr. Dimond's good Eskimo constituent in the mural, according to the unofficial translation, suggests to the Puerto Rican recipient that it is time to "change chiefs."

Mr. Dimond has written a letter, too, protesting to Postmaster-General Farley.

Nor is Mr. Dimond satisfied with the alleged translation of the Eskimo letter. He says if anybody can understand the Eskimo dialect (an unwritten language), it is Father Koschbaroff, Greek Catholic priest and curator of the museum in Juneau. He's sending him a copy.

Use Mail Tribune want ads

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY November 7, 1927 (It was Monday) Stormy weather prevails at Crater lake and many Sunday visitors see first snow.

Seat sale starts for Medford-Ashland football game Armistice day. Jackson county turkey pool to be formed at Ashland Wednesday.

Local woman meets a man and woman on Riverside avenue. The woman throws her arms around his neck while companion takes wallet containing \$5. Citizen refuses to give name to police.

Famine feared in flood swept New England states. President Coolidge favors repeal of federal inheritance tax.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY November 7, 1917 (It was Wednesday) Tammany hall returns to power in New York City with the election of John F. Hyland as mayor.

Italians continue retreat before Australian-German invasion. Allies to send help and America to loan money.

George Edwin Dunn of Ashland enlists in the marines. Sessue Hayakawa in "H. Togo" at the Rialto; Mary Pickford in "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" at the Page.

No snow has fallen to date at Crater lake and the scenic wonder was never prettier.

Communications

Thanks From Girl Scouts To the editor: In behalf of the Girl Scout local council, myself personally, and the Girl Scouts themselves, I wish to express our appreciation and thanks for the splendid cooperation and your very willing kindness in printing the entire personnel of our Girl Scout troops and for the space for the numerous articles on Girl Scout activities, especially during Girl Scout Week.

MARJORIE S. PENA, Local executive Girl Scouts, Medford.

Hull Ship Loading MARSHFIELD, Nov. 6.—(AP)—C.I.O. longshoremen halted loading operations aboard the Norwegian motorship Holgoy yesterday in protest of A.F.L. lumber from the Smith Wood Products company. Police dispersed 300 persons and charged one with striking an A.F.L. teamster.

Use Mail Tribune want ads

For Sale by Owner 17-ACRE PROPERTY 3 miles Medford, Ferned, cross-fenced, city water. Large house, 2 bathrooms. Good out buildings. P. O. Box 547, Medford.

Lind Linoleum Shop

OPEN FOR BUSINESS IN NEW LOCATION 227 WEST MAIN

In the Southern Oregon Gas Co. Building

A COMPLETE LINE OF INLAID LINOLEUM RUGS AND YARD GOODS

VENETIAN BLINDS WINDOW SHADES

Exclusive Contractors for Tile-Text, Asphalt Tile

Expert Installation Service Phone 910

Arthritis Sufferers

No longer need you suffer this terrifying malady, with its excruciating pains and aches. A real remedy, direct from China will give you positive relief from this torturous ailment. This remedy contains no harmful drugs or poison—it is as safe as the food you eat.

Why Continue To Suffer

Don't suffer needlessly any longer—take advantage of nature's pure herbs which God put in the ground for our use to remedy ailments of mankind. No matter what your ills may be, don't give up hope. You may save yourself the pains and expense of an operation. Do you have Gout, Constipation, Stomach Trouble, Rheumatism, Hay Fever, Prostate Trouble, Ulcers, Children's Head Wringing, Gall Stones, Run Down Condition, Sinus Trouble, Asthma, Influenza, Female Trouble, Piles, Chronic Cough, High Blood Pressure, Arthritis, Colitis, Nervousness, Appendicitis, Tonsillitis, Eczema, Heart, Liver Bladder, Kidneys, Lungs, Blood, Urinary Disorders. Free consultation.

CHAN & CHAN CHINESE MEDICINE CO. Open 10 to 8 p. m. Saturday till 9 p. m. Tues. and Thurs. 10-12 a. m. Closed Sunday. 235 EAST MAIN ST.

YOU NEVER BEFORE IMAGINED —any radio could offer such outstanding performance as NEW ZENITH RADIO for 1938 Pruitt's Music - Radio Center Opposite Rialto Theatre. ZENITH HEADQUARTERS