ROSEBURG NEWS-REVIEW

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ROSEBURG, OREGON, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1926.

REFRESHING INFORMATION.

It is, indeed, refreshing information that comes from Oregon's newly elected governor, I. L. Patterson, to the effect that this state will have a business, rather than a political administration when Mr. Patterson is inducted into office. Officials, regardless of their political affiliation, who are in every way efficient and competent to handle the state's business will be retained at their post of duty. There will be no general "shake-up," but on the contrary matters pertaining to state government will be allowed to continue as they are, changes being made only where a lack of good, sound business judgment has not been exercised in the conduct of state affairs.

This is discouraging news to the horde of office seekers sitting on the side lines awaiting an opportunity to crawl up to the pie counter and nibble from the government's payroll. But the conclusion drawn by our governor-to-be is certainly commendable and will be received by the people of the state with a degree of satisfaction. They will be pleased to note that politics will not be a paramount feature so far as the conduct of the state's administration is concerned, but on the contrary will be carried out purely along business-like lines. In outlining his policy in reference to new appointments Mr. Patterson has this to say:

"Undoubtedly many people voted for me with the expectation that I would dismiss all the Democratic office-holders. Many others voted against me because they thought that is what I would do. Well, they will find a business administration instead.

"I don't intend fooling anyone. If I know that I do not intend considering a man for a place, I will tell him right off the bat. That is only fair to him and his friends, as well as to myself. I have told several already that they have no chance, and they appreciated my stand, for why keep kidding a man along and having him live in hope when there is no hope for him? There may be a dozen men applying for a place and I will consider them and investigate them personally, but at the end I may select someone who did not apply and whom I had not heard of before. I want every appointment to be made on fitness. And no matter who I have in mind to appoint, I want him to sit down with me and talk over the particular job before I appoint him. If the position is worth filling it is worth a careful discussion with the man I want to fill it. If a man hasn't the qualifications for a position I don't want him to apply for it. That is only justice to the people of the state and the state's business."

With the foregoing expressions from Mr. Patterson it it plain to be seen that he is not over enthusiastic in reference to "canning" those officials who are giving the state good service, regardless of their political affiliation, and that his administration is to be carried out purely along business lines. That Oregon is sadly in need of such conduct of state affairs no one can truthfully deny. The old state has had a varied career for a considerable length of time and the edict that petty politics will no longer be a factor in its advancement and general welfare is a very commendable decision.

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Episcopal clergymen have been using the month of November in an attempt to attract people who have lost their interest in church affiliations, and apparently they have succeeded in inducing many non-church goers to take up that habit again. The principal reason in many cases why people do not go to church, is not any special opposition, but simply that they have gotten out of the habit of it, and they do not realize all its helpful and pleasant features, nor what a vital thing church organization is to the community. People act largely by habit, and if they have slept too late Sunday mornings for many years to reach the church service, they keep on doing so, and feel too much inertia to ask whether this is a good use of time or not. They would feel better to take part in these inspiring gatherings, and think of something different from the daily rut.

—o—

The Minneapolis Tribune figures that the cost of crime to this country is $10,000,000,000 a year. The loss in the form of loot alone is figured at $3,500,000,000 annually, and in diverted man power the rest of the $10,000,000,000. Now if this is a fair estimate, the expense of crime to the average family is around $500 a year. Some of course suffer a disproportionate share of the loss, owing to their being victimized by fraudulent schemes. But it costs everyone a big sum, through taxes for repressing crime, and through the lower prosperity of the country which this loss causes. And yet if you ask the average man for $10 for some club or playground that would do a lot to prevent crime in his own town, he is likely to complain that he can't afford it. But can we afford what crime costs us now?

JOHN D'S DOCTOR DIES

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 29.—Dr. Hamilton Fiske Biggar, 87, long personal physician to John D. Rockefeller, Sr., died here this morning.

He had been in poor health for upwards of a year.

Dr. Biggar's death was due to a general breaking down of bodily powers ushered in by age, according to physicians.

Dr. Biggar had predicted his billionaire friend would live to be a hundred, but, jokingly often added that he thought he himself would survive Mr. Rockefeller.

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PRUNE PICKIN'S

By Bert G. Bates

Good Evening Folks

Since we've been
Down here in Hollywood
We've squawked quite
A lot about not havin'
Any rain but hereafter
We won't howl—
IT RAINED
And we don't mean if—
And how—
Great guns and
Little fishes—
The hevings cut loose
And in fifteen
Minutes it made an
Oregon rain look like
A reg'lar piker—
The cops were packin'
Wimmen from the
Streetcars and we
Bein' likewise gallant
Tried to hoist a damsel
Across the street—
Our foot slipped and
I spent the rest
Of the p. m. explainin'—
Oh yes—
IT DOES RAIN HERE—
And how!

✦ ✦ ✦

DUMBELL DORA THINKS

Yiddish gentlemen prefer bonds.

✦ ✦ ✦

YE ANCIENT BALLAD

Gone is ye gin-mill we used to know,
Gone is ye olde free-lunch from ye land,
But places are legion where likkers still flow,
And speak-easies manage to meet the demand,
For wine, gin and whiskey—but what of the beer?
Oh, where is the brew of yesteryear?

Ye gin, tho' synthetic, is not at all bad,
Ye whiskey, tho' cut, serves full well in a pinch,
And no better headaches could ever be had
Than those which these potions induce—that's a cinch,
But something is woefully wrong with ye beer—
Oh, where are ye suds of yesteryear?

✦ ✦ ✦

Ye ed. rec'd a telephone call from Miss Faye Davis, the baby movie queen from Portland, who was christened Princess Faye by the Umpqua Chiefs and Squaws recently in Poseyville. Princess Faye had a letter of introduction to us from our ol' friend Oscar Berrie, so we hurried right over town to converse with the damsel. And boy, what she told us about those Rsbg. fellers is plenty. Hollywood has certainly seemed tame to her since her arrival and she's thinkin' of returnin' to the reservation in Rsbg. But anyhow, Faye, is a nice girl, thank hevings, and a whole flock of us are goin' to a swimmin' party tonight—and that's the bare facts in the case.

✦ ✦ ✦

As previously predicted by this great colyum of moral uplift, the turkey hash season is on in full tilt and it's a dern shame that the birds grow so dern big.

✦ ✦ ✦

After attendin' a big doin's here yestiddy eve, Thanksgivin' night, and watchin' some of the movie stars scintillate, we think that with a shot of Gordon Dry the word should be spelled "Sin-ema."

✦ ✦ ✦

As yet no one in Hollywood has compared ye ed. with Shakespeare and we're glad, fer after all, Bill was nothin' but a writer.

✦ ✦ ✦

Your corr. rec'd an epistle from our ol' sidekick, Leon McClintock and Mac gave us all the dope about our Buddies and the letter, comin' as it did, on Thanksgiving day, had a tendency to make us look like we'd been doin' a cryin' scene with glycerine.

✦ ✦ ✦

Now we note that some gal in Poseyville is gonna be sent down here to visit the movies. We hope the damsel who wins will be able to carry a sock husky enough to beat off these choclit eclair addicts who think they're actors and asst. directors.

✦ ✦ ✦

Well we've said about all the press will stand for today and we must be goin' as Xmas is fast approachin' and we must gather in the shekels hastily. S'long!

✦ ✦ ✦

Lafe Perkins Sez.

"The Peepin' Toms of today don't hafta sneak around and look in windows."

Hardened Spells

By Wickes Wamboldt

A woman who had a colored family living in the servants' house in her back yard, heard one of the little pickaninnies lamenting loudly early one morning. When the little pickaninny's mother came up to cook breakfast, the woman said to her, "I heard Krishnamurti crying this morning. Was he sick?"

"No'm," responded Krishnamurti's mammy. "He was jes' havin' one oh his hardened spells, an' Ah had to whip it out a him."

Hardened spells are responsible for most persons' chastisements.

MARRIAGES IN U. S. SHOW SLIGHT GAIN

(Associated Press Leased Wire.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The Department of Commerce announces that, according to returns received, there were 1,181,838 marriages performed in the United States during 1925, as compared with 1,178,318 in 1924. These figures represent an increase of 3,520 marriages, or 0.3 per cent. The relative increase, however, was somewhat less than the estimated increase in population, which amounted to 1.5 per cent.

In Oregon the total marriages in 1925 was 6,989; in 1924 the total was 6,967. The total number of divorces in Oregon in 1925 was 2,886; in 1924 the total was 2,945.

Big and little, young and old, black and white—and red, yellow and brown—lying on most of their castigations through hardened spells.

"He hardened his heart." You have heard that expression. There is a great book of philosophy, and rules for getting on in this world, and in the next, which makes frequent use of that phrase.

A man decides to get rich making whiskey and selling it to those who believe in prohibition for everyone but themselves. He knows he is taking a long chance, and stands in the way of getting into a pack of trouble; but he works himself into a hardened spell, or he comes by such a spell naturally; and soon he is riding around in his little flivver labeled, "Follow me chicken, I'm full of corn."

A man permits himself to drift into a hardened spell when he neglects his home tind family, and travels around where, and with whom, he should not.

Hardened spells are responsible for men's playing political tricks, and using public office to trim the public.

Hardened spells cause people to fall out with each other and stay fallen out. One is wrong or both are wrong, and the prolongation of the hardened spell prevents the one of the other from confessing to his perversity.

The hardened criminal is the logical finished product of the hardened spell. He has hardened himself again and again to softening influences, and for so long, and so often, that a regenerative force could not break into him with a mallet and cold chisel.

Hardened spells bring disaster to a little pickaninny with nothing on but a long cotton shirt, and to the big white man clothed with all the glory of Solomon.

—o—

Order your Christmas and New Year announcement cards from the News-Review office. Complete lines of both printed and engraved cards now being displayed. Moderately priced.

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State Press Comment

Moore Speed And Safety.

Chairman van Duzer of the state highway commission, who is incidentally an auto driver of many years', experience, has reached the conclusion that thirty miles per hour is too slow on the kind of highways that Oregon has provided for automobilists. The California limit is thirty-five miles per hour, but, unless drivers are careless, they are not molested if traveling up to forty miles per hour, and on straightaways with no other traffic in sigh, no objection is made to forty-five miles.

This is in principle an adoption of the Connecticut law, which places no limit on the speed, but will not permit careless driving at any speed. Anyone who has ever ridden in an automobile knows that a driver daily encounters conditions where a speed of ten miles per hour is dangerous, and other conditions where forty miles would be comparatively safe. The license fee and the gasoline tax paid by the automobile owners are paying for our highways, and all of those who are paying the bills should be permitted to make use of them to the best advantage consistent with safety.

There are many slow drivers who will readily pull out and give overtaking machines ample clearance. The real menace of the highway is the slow road hog who ambles along several feet inside the pavement line, blocking all of the traffic behind him and and increasing the danger to cars going in either direction. Over in Washington Supervisor Cole of the state highway patrol ordered his officers to arrest these slow road hogs.

Under the present limit of thirty miles, necessity for slowing down on curves through and in meeting and passing cars will cut down a driver's average for almost any hundred-mile run out of Portland to about twenty-four miles per hour. An additional five miles per hour on the stretches, where it could be made with safety, would save much time for thousands of men who are obliged to use an automobile as a time-saving accessory of their business. Mr. Van Duzer's suggestion should be adopted.—Portland Telegram.

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BUT—HE "FELT NO BETTER FOR THAT"

A man from Nebraska tells this: "For three nights I was kept awake by a bothersome persistent cough, and so were others of the family; and I felt no better for that. The very first doses of Foley's Honey and Tar relieved me and in two days' time my cough was entirely gone." Think of the saving of distress to himself and others had he taken Foley's Honey and Tar Compound at the start. It pays to keep it on hand. The large family size is a real economical buy. Ask for it. Sold everywhere.

BEAUTY CHATS

TOE NAILS

It is surprising how the most fastidious women neglect the care of their feet. Any chiropodist could tell you, if he would, the numbers of exquisitely groomed women who come to him with feet in a disgraceful state of neglect. Shoes cover such a number of faults, and do it so well, that one forgets the toe nails need almost as much attention as the finger nails.

Perhaps that's an exaggeration. The toe nails should be cut once a week, and cleaned every few days. A well kept foot should have a weekly pedicure, just as a well kept hand has a thorough weekly manicure. This means that the toes are soaked in water, as the fingers are, to loosen the cuticle around the nails, the nails are cut, (straight across using toe nail scissors or small, sharp scissors) the loose cuticle around the nails is scraped and cut off where it grows down, and each nail is carefully cleaned underneath with a nail file. The big toe nails are cut with a V shape, pointing in, so that the nails, automatically drawing together to form a straight line, pull their edges out of the flesh, where they would otherwise grow painful and become ingrowing toe nails.

To protect fine stockings, each nail should be smoothed over with an emery board, so there are no sharp points to catch and tear the silk. If the nails grow very thick, as happens sometimes from pressure from the shoe, a chiropodist should file them down with pumice stone. A disk of pumice is attached to a machine, and whirls rapidly, wearing off the thick nail without pain. Now and then, when practical, the toe nails should be rubbed with petrolatum or cold cream or something thick and greasy.

Well G.—Your scalp needs something different from the simple antiseptic treatment you are giving it. Hot oil massage a few hours before the shampoo will often help cases of dandruff, but a tonic that stimulates and corrects conditions with simple antiseptic lotions such as you are using.

You cannot correct in two weeks a condition that may have been taking years to become as troublesome as yours is at present. A tonic with sulphur in it is helpful in many cases of dandruff as the sulphur acts as a scalp purifier.

Miss X.—When blueing is added to henna for coloring the hair it darkens the reddish shade. You will have to experiment with the quantities to get the shade you find most becoming.

Tomorrow—Polished Nails.

SPECIAL PRICE

Every Housewife wants one of these silverplated Crumb Sweepers.

The cost has until now prevented her from adding it to her set of useful time-savers.

BUT NOW WE ARE OFFERING

SILVER PLATED CRUMB SWEEPERS

hammered or etched design at the price of

$1.95
(in our window)

FOR THE LAST DAY OF THE MONTH
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 30TH

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Efficient Housekeeping

By Laura A. Kirkman

NEW DISHES THIS WEEK

TOMORROW'S MENU

Breakfast
Oranges
Cereal
Broiled Slice of Ham
Pop Overs Coffee

Luncheon
Peanut Butter Soup
Graham Bread
Baked Apples Cookies
Tea

Dinner
Irish Stew (with
Potatoes Onions Carrots)
Dumplings
Cabbage Salad
Cottage Pudding with
Vanilla Sauce
Coffee

Lemon Tapioca Pudding: Soak one-half cup of pearl tapioca in cold water to cover for two hours (or use one-third cup of minute tapioca without soaking). Now add three and one-half cups of boiling water, a pinch of salt and the rind of one lemon cut in large strips, and let cook till clear—perhaps 35 or 40 minutes. Then remove rind pieces, stir in one cup of granulated sugar, add three tablespoons of lemon juice, and remove from fire. Fold two stiffly-beaten egg whites into the pudding and set it aside to chill (do not use the egg yolks at all.

Hamburg Macaroni Dish—Boil one-half pound of either macaroni or spaghetti in water to cover, till tender. Then drain, and place a layer of it in the bottom of a buttered baking dish. Sprinkle with one-third pound of hamburg steak uncooked. Add a layer of canned tomatoes add salt and pepper to season and small bits of butter, then repeat the layers of cooked macaroni, uncooked hamburg, and tomatoes. In all I use one pound of the chopped meat and one large can of tomatoes to the half-pound of macaroni. Bake in a moderate oven for one hour and serve hot. If liked, bits of mild American cheese may be sprinkled on top, to melt and run down through the dish. This nourishing dish, is practically a dinner in itself, but my menu for Sunday night will call for it, as it makes a splendidly hearty supper dish.

Gold Cakes: (This recipe will use up the two egg yolks left over from Lemon Tapioca Pudding which is served the night before). Cream two tablespoons of butter, add three tablespoons of sugar, also stir in two well beaten egg yolks and one-half teaspoon of orange extract. Sift one-half cup of bread flour with one-half teaspoon of baking powder and a pinch of salt and to this dry mixture add one-fourth cupful of chopped candied orange peel. Stir this into the sugar-egg mixture, alternately with two tablespoons of cold, sweet milk. Scrape the batter into very small fluted pans and bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Frost with orange frosting. These tiny cakes are dainty served with ice cream or stewed fruits, or with nuts and candies at the end of an elaborate dinner.

Diet and Health

By Lulu Hunt Peters, M.D.

Author of "Diet and Health" and "Diet for Children"

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Superfluous hairs on women's faces and lack of hair on men's pates certainly cause a lot of unhappiness. I've written on baldness recently and we have an article on the care of the hair which goes into its prevention. (You can obtain this by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelope with request.) Today I must answer the very numerous letters that have accumulated on superfluous hair. Luckily, an article written by William Allen Pusey, M. D., of Chicago, a noted skin specialist, is at hand, which will help me out with something new to write on the subject. I will quote from it, as I have permission.

First, let me say that the causes of superfluous hair are obscure. It may be a family or racial trait or there may be some disfunction of the internal glands. There is only one method we know of for removing superfluous hairs permanently, and that is electrolysis in the hands of an expert, but this is expensive and more or less painful and not all can avail themselves of it.

Depilatories apparently keep the hair off longer than shaving, but the epilating waxes pull 'em out by the roots, as the freedom will last longer than from shaving or from depilatories. Dr. Pussey states that this is one of the most satisfactory ways of handling cosmetically objectionable hairs. The epilating waxes on the market are expensive so the doctor and his assistant, Dr. Cornbleet, experimented with various mixtures until he got a satisfactory one. It follows:

Epilating Wax: Beeswax, 1 part (by weight); finely powdered resin 4 parts (by weight.)

The wax is melted over a low fire and, after melting is complete, the powdered resin is poured in. The heat is continued and the mass stirred gently until entirely melted; this requires from one to two minutes.

For use it then needs to be molded. One way is to pour it into a deep dish and then crisscross it with deep markings about three-fourths inch apart as though one were making caramels. The plate must be greased, say, with mineral oil, to prevent the wax from sticking to it. After it is cooled the wax is fairly brittle and the blocks can be broken off for use. It can also readily be molded in sticks by taking heavy greased paper and making a hollow tube about five-eighths inch in diameter and three inches long, one end of which is closed off by being folded in. After the melted mixture has been poured, the tube is allowed to stand until the mass hardens.

The method of removing hairs with the wax is as follows: A block, or the end of the stick, is melted by heating over a flame until it becomes soft; this can be done with a temperature that will not burn the skin. When softened the melted wax is rubbed on the skin in the direction of the hair growth. It is well to press it down with the moistened end of the thumb, until one gets a layer about one-eighth inch thick. This is allowed to cool, or is chilled by the application of ice or cold water. After it is cooled, the edge of the wax is picked up with the nail and the wax pulled off with a quick pull in the opposite direction to the growth of the hairs. This is only slightly uncomfortable. If the application has been well made, but few hairs will remain on the surface. Those that do remain can be removed with forceps.

Dr. Pussey sees no reason to believe that there is any objection to the temporary epilation of superfluous hairs.

Tomorrow—Answers to Mothers.

My Dear Followers:

When sending for material which we offer you, please remember to enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope bearing your full name and address. The pamphlet on reducing and gaining is the only one for which you must enclose ten cents in stamps extra. Address your letters to me in care of this paper. Make them as brief as possible, not over 200 words, and type or write them legibly with ink. Please sign your name as evidence of good faith—we will not use it in any way. Remember it is impossible for me to diagnose for you or to answer you personally. I appreciate very much the beautiful letters you send me and regret it is impossible to give you individual advice. The questions you ask will be answered in the column as soon as possible, if they are of general interest. Don't forget the stamped, self-addressed envelope if you expect me to send you the information I have offered.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

TAKES EXCEPTIONS TO REPORTS ON CANYONVILLE CHURCH FIGHT AND TRIAL

Editor News-Review: As I have been reading the articles printed in your paper the last few days concerning the damage suit brought up by Arthur Dubell against Shaffer, Chas. Bartley and Mark E. Elliott, it appears to me that you are only trying to get one side of the "story", or else you believe in the fighting preacher's teachings, as I have noticed every article that you have printed in your paper since August 1st has been in favor of the fighting preacher. The preacher that preaches the gospel with the blackjack and pick handles. Now I have been a witness in this case and I was in this fight of the preacher's on the first day of Aug. I was the one that took the deadly weapon away from Shaffer, to keep him from killing Boyle, and I want to impress on your mind the fact, that you have consistently persisted in calling it a RIOT. Yes, I noticed in one or two papers you spoke of the riot the hoodlums started. Now I want to give you to understand I do not class myself as a hoodlum. And I never started a riot or took any part in starting a riot, or free for all fight—as you still term it. Shaffer and his congregation only represent a small per cent of the population of this community, and there is a strong feeling among the people of this precinct concerning this case. As you have held so strongly for the so-called holy rollers, you also refused to print the article sent in by Boyle, signed by a number of citizens, directly after the fight. Now I am not asking you to print this—for I know you will not, if you are in the same frame of mind you have been in the past, but I am asking you to refrain from calling this a riot, or a free for all fight in the future, as it was a very much one-sided affair which the preacher-mayor started himself. I also want to state Shaffer was never elected mayor of the city of Canyonville by the people. The city council at that time, which was mostly followers of Shaffer, appointed him mayor, which was not approved by the people. But just because Shaffer pretends to be a preacher you take his quotations, his remarks and his announcements as being true and reliable. But on the other hand you do not ask if there are two sides to this story. I regret very much that you have not looked at this fairly, and have caused a great many people of this county to get the wrong impression of this black-jacking party.

LUKE T. BEALS.

P. S.: I doubt very much if you will care to print this. But I want to say one thing—if you print any of it, please print it all. I thank you. L. T. B.

Editor's Note: The News-Review offers no apologies for the news it has given in connection with the Canyonville church affair. No News-Review correspondent was present to witness what transpired, and consequently all reports have been second hand, but have been carefully investigated and an effort made to tell of the event in an unbiased and impartial manner. So far as the use of the term "riot" is concerned, the statements of witnesses under oath in the recent trial certainly show the expression to be justified.

The News-Review did refuse to use a letter signed by a number of Canyonville people following the fight. A newspaper, under the libel laws of the State of Oregon, is responsible for any defamatory or derogatory statement which may appear regarding any person or group of persons, even though such a statement may appear over signatures of individuals, and consequently communications of a libelous character will not be used by the News-Review.

Insofar as this situation is concerned the News-Review has endeavored to maintain a strictly neutral position. It has been the effort to confine all reports to unbiased accounts of actual happenings, leaving readers free to draw their own conclusions. There has been no partiality in favor of the church faction nor of any other group.)

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DOGS NEAR MERCY HOSPITAL NOISY

Editor News-Review:

Do the people who keep dogs near the Mercy Hospital know what an affliction they add on the patients when they keep the said dogs tied up and allow them to howl all night long? For the sake of the poor dogs, if not for us, they should let them loose

MRS. CORA BEYERS.
Mercy Hospital.

Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason

THE ADVERTISEMENT.

I read an ad in the Weekly Drum, describing the merits of Beeswax Gum, which cleans the teeth, disinfects the breath and lessens the chances of sudden death, which puts new life in the lagging step and gives one's liver its youthful pep, relieves the mind of its weight of care, abates the nuisance of falling hair. The words were few in this trenchant ad, no windy sentences made me sad. Sincerity was its poignant note; I felt at once, in my mouth and throat a keen desire for a pound or so of this Beeswax Gum, which was good to know. 'Twas a busy day, I had much to do, and I tried to think of the work in view; but I yearned and yearned for the Beeswax brand, until the pressure I couldn't stand, so I left my work to a faithful chum, and went and purchased some chewing gum. This is the trick that an ad will do, if it has the flavor of being true, if it seems the work of a man sincere, who would not lie for a keg of beer. I read some ads that are works of art, compiled by men who are doubly smart; they have command of enchanting words, they have a style that would charm the birds, their line of argument's good as gold, but all their eloquence leaves me cold. They don't seem able to make me feel that truth abides in their soaring spiel. They write of bargains in Belgian hares, but I'm not driven to go down stairs and buy a hare while they're selling cheap—the advertiser his wares may keep. The perfect ad is the one that's tense with strong conviction and common sense, that makes you feel you must go and buy a mustache cup or a pumpkin pie, a cockatoo or a chicken roost, or whatever it is the ad may boost.

WALT MASON