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TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1920.

Tracy having killed himself has gone after his own reward.

Senator Mason's Presidential boom is running a close race with that of Senator Hanna—for last place.

King Edward, having succeeded in getting his crown on straight, should now have an "uneasy" head.

Tracy has demonstrated the costliness of working convicts on the public highways. Good roads societies will make a note of it.

When the dirigible balloon is perfected, the craze for autos will cease. The high-fliers can then amuse themselves without danger of running over anything smaller than a millionaire.

The savants having proved that the mosquito is the wholesale dealer in yellow fever germs, now accuse the house fly of peddling cholera microbes in the Philippines. Anyway, the fly doesn't present a bill for his supplies.

Fitzsimmons is to sue some of the papers that called his recent pink tea with Jeffries a "take." He considers he has been damaged \$100,000 worth, yet he took a knock-out from Jeffries, and was satisfied with less than \$500.

Last week, in London, Mrs. C. H. Sprickles lost a pearl necklace valued at \$200,000, and cried about it. The same day Mr. and Mrs. Shandrow of South Haven, Mich., adopted a small orphan asylum, 22 youngsters in all, and are happy.

Mr. Bryen calls Cleveland and Hill "cheats;" to Gorman he applies the term "importer," and roasts them generally. Now, if the gentlemen named will make public their opinion of Bryen the present status of the Democratic harmony movement will be in evidence.

The dispatches note the arrival in Babylon, N. Y., of "three monster poles 100 feet long, two feet in diameter at the base and grown in Oregon." They may be monsters in New York, but out this way the inference would be fair that someone had robbed a hop yard.

Mr. Morgan has become so great that his dealings with the British Government are kept from the knowledge of Parliament. May it not be possible that White-law Reid has resigned his position under our Government to become Minister Plenipotentiary to his royal bigness, J. Pierpont?

At Wichita, Kan., last week three young women working in the harvest fields complained of the long hours and bad treatment. They were promptly discharged, and just as promptly organized a Fairbanks' Union, secured 300 members in Pratt County alone, ordered a strike, and stopped the harvesting. A Kansas cyclone is not the swiftest thing in that state.

Rev. John A. Wray, in a dissertation on lies says: There are big and little lies, young lies; prevaricators, exaggerators and "blanket stretchers"; conscientious, occasional and constitutional lies. There are black lies and white lies, spoken lies and acted lies; fibs and stories, and "there are others." From which we judge that the Rev. Mr. Wray can tell a lie, when he hears it.

By order of the President of France, the Minister of Foreign Affairs of that government gave the president of the American Chamber of Commerce, Francis Kimball, the "accolade," which is said to be a kiss on one cheek and a "vent" on the other. This was all to show that France appreciated America's aid to Martinique sufferers. Kimball was innocent, but Hobson was not there.

SHALL THERE BE AN EASTERN OREGON FOREST RESERVE?

As to whether or not there should be a forest reserve in Eastern Oregon, as proposed in Washington, the decision should be made in consideration of the interests of all the people of this state. Abstract principles must first fit local conditions before being applied.

The Journal believes in the forest reserve idea. Indeed, there are few who pretend to dispute that measures should be taken to prevent the complete destruction of the standing timber. Those who do not support the general proposition usually are interested in a manner so as to render their testimony less valuable because there is so apparently a motive of selfishness.

In the matter of this proposed reserve in Eastern Oregon, there are conflicting interests. It is to determine which has the better of the argument that discussion should ensue. The basis of the discussion obviously will be:

First—The lumbermen as a class do not want forest reserves set aside for the reason that they reduce the area of standing timber available for saw milling operations.

Second—The miners do not want forest reserves for the reason that the territory included within them would be effectively withdrawn from mining operations. Timber is essential to operating mines.

Third—The railroad men as a class do not want forest reserves, because withdrawing timber from the available area eliminates just that much prospective tonnage.

Fourth—People who have studied the question without personal bias generally agree that the principle of the forest reserve is right and should be maintained. Stockmen are divided. Those who could secure permission to graze sheep or cattle on the reserve would perhaps be glad to have the reserve set aside. Those who could not would oppose the setting aside.

This is the basis of the discussion. It involves the considerations that are primal. But, as to whether or not it states all the facts in this particular case, remains to be seen. There are strong intimations that ulterior motives have governed in this movement, and that there are matters pertaining to lieu lands and other land irregularities that must be taken into account.

It is not pleasant thus to be compelled to include possible or impossible wrong-doing on the part of private citizens and officials acting in collusion. Yet, before the Eastern Oregon forest reserve is known to be a good idea or otherwise, there should be a thorough investigation into the rumors that are going throughout the state.

The Journal has several times presented the arguments in general favoring forest reserves. It is fair that the other side of the question be stated to the people, that they may form intelligent opinions and that it may be determined whether or not it be to the interest of the people of Oregon to set aside the proposed reserve.

It is claimed by those who oppose the Eastern Oregon reserve that there are thousands of acres of worthless lands to be included within the proposed reserve. If the Government take over these lands it must give to the state other land in lieu of those taken. And it is urged that, therefore, the taking of certain tracts of the lands as proposed is merely to enable interested parties to thus increase the area of lieu lands, with certain evils in administration that have been frequently referred to of late in discussions of the lieu land operations in this state.

They also claim that some of the lands to be included within the reserve have already been stripped of timber, and that to take them into a reserve means that the owners will be given other lands to be selected by them, and that they will, of course, select lands upon which is good standing timber.

Again, it is argued that railroads cannot or will not build into the newer portions of Eastern Oregon unless there be timber tonnage for immediate revenues. The timber tonnage would not be unlimited, as a matter of course, but, during the years in which the timber was being cut and shipped, the country would develop, and soon be able to support railway service.

Then, again, development of the mines depends upon the building of railroads into the region in question, and it is urged that to cut off timber lands from the lumber men and thus prevent the construction of railroads would retard if not actually prevent the proper exploitation of the mineral resources of the eastern half of the state. Some men who are informed upon the status of the mining industry in that region assert that the proposed timber reserve would effectively paralyze the mining industry and set back the country 10 years.

These considerations are worthy of attention in determining whether or not there shall be a forest reserve as proposed and as provided for tentatively by the recent order of the Interior Department. The interests of the whole people of the state must be taken into consideration in the premises. It must be proven that this reserve will operate to the greatest good of the greatest number before there will have been found justification for the carrying out of the plans now under debate.

The Journal confesses that the data at hand do not afford sufficient of material for final decision. It is necessary that further investigation be had and that all sides be presented to the people of the state. Until that shall have been done a verdict cannot be rendered intelligently.

SOME SUMMER LAUGHS.

A GREAT TALK. May—I bear Bells had a great talk with Harry out on the beach. Clara—I should say she did. Why, even her tongue is sunburned.—Life.

STICKS TO THE LOVE. "Yes," said the one with the auburn hair, "I enjoy these historical novels very much."

"But they say," the brunette replied, "that they are generally so inaccurate."

"Oh, I don't know about that, I always skip the history in them, anyway."—Chicago Record-Herald.

AN APPRECIATION. A man went with his wife to visit her physician. The doctor placed a thermometer in the woman's mouth. After two or three minutes, just as the physician was about to remove the instrument, the man, who was not used to such a prolonged spell of brilliant silence on the part of his life's partner, said: "Doctor, what will you take for that thing?" —Tit-Bits.

LOADING. To loaf resembles coasting. Where the hill's a steady drop: It's easy to get started. "But it's mighty hard to stop." —Washington Star.

BUSINESS. "See that man going along with the bald head and a beard?" said the man in the door of the barber shop. "He's got a great head for business."

"It's a mighty poor one for my business," replied the tonsorial artist.—Yonkers Statesman.

THOUGHT IT WAS A MISTAKE. Lord Rosbery one time sat next to a farmer at his estate dinner, and the confiding farmer whispered to the host, when the ice pudding was brought: "The pudding had been frozen." The ex-Premier, thanking the farmer and looking surprised, called to a waiter, said something, and then turning to the farmer again, said: "They tell me the pudding has been frozen on purpose."—Chicago Daily News.

HER RECORD ACHIEVEMENT. Mr. Cityman—How long has your mother kept summer boarders?

Stueie Punksquash—She kept one two weeks once.—Philadelphia Record.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

MORE ABOUT THE CLAIM. To the Editor—Far be it from me to disparage Mrs. Waggoner's claim to bounty for the delivery of the body of Merrill. I hasten to assure Brother Matteson that I have no objections whatever to her getting the money; hence, I think I am not a klicker. I have no klick. I will say, however, that the prison and state officials are human beings, they have nerves and at least a memory of conscience. They have been given credit for having brains, too. They imagine, somehow, that there is a difference between the circumstances surrounding the finding and delivery of Merrill's remains and the running down and enforced destruction of Tracy. Now, Brother Matteson, in order to bar further argument, I will agree with you that there is not—certainly not, Superintendent Lee and Governor Geer are fools, of course. They have no business to foist their opinions in the matter. If you and I were in their places we would have paid Mrs. Waggoner two rewards and a whole reward to each who hunted for Tracy. What's the use of being small when you are running things? If a man had accidentally found Merrill's body, we would have handed over the reward, and if any newspaper had objected (as they most certainly would) it wouldn't have taken much to fix them, too.

I will say in candor, that I think very few people, and surely not the state officials, would withhold the reward for any but conscientious reasons. I do not accuse the newspapers as charging any improper motives. It is a matter of honest opinion and its discussion should not prove that men are knaves. I am frank to admit the matter is complicated. Certainly others seem to be entitled to a share of the reward. There is room for a well-developed, "stink" if agitators are given full sway. The authorities will be as "fair" as they know how to be, no doubt, but even then full justice may not be done. Shall we contribute to a scandal or to a peaceful adjustment? I move we adjourn and let the Legislature settle it. R. A. HARRIS. Salem, August 8.

"POSSIBLY. "Mamma," said little Elmer, "why do they call young cats kittens?"

"Because that is their right name, I suppose," replied the mother.

"Then," said Elmer, "if little cats are kittens, little rats must be rittens, ain't they, mamma?"

TO HELP LOVERS AT THE BEACH

(Journal Special Service.)

SEASIDE, Or. (at Locksley Hall), Aug. 12.—The hotel proprietors at this part of the beach are planning an improvement that promises to make it the most popular in the world. It is calculated to provide for the needs of summer lovers in a unique manner. It is nothing else than an enormous searchlight to be placed in the bay to range along the shore at night. As I said before, it will be appreciated deeply by summer lovers.

As I understand it, the young people complain that it is too dark on the beach at night. Young people like to stroll along the shore, and solve the question that Paul put to his sister in Dickens' "Dombey and Son"—"What are the wild waves saying, sister, the long night through?" In fact, the major portion of the time here is spent in an earnest attempt to discover the language of the waves that dash incessantly against the shoreline. The effort is commendable, indeed, and some valuable results may be looked for during the present season.

BUT THEY NEED LIGHT. But they need light upon the subject, and the project of which I write is to provide for this need.

Anyone may see readily that people who have tasks taking them to the ocean beach after dark experience difficulty in going from point to point in the blackness that hangs over the locality, especially when a fog rolls in from the ocean. Certainly better results could be attained by having a brilliant electric light searching the shore regularly during the night, so that no spot on the beach would remain long unseen at a distance. The light would be stationed far enough out and would be powerful enough to search out every portion of the shore, from the point on which the lighthouse of the Government is stationed to the Tillamook promontory that juts out to sea to the south from Locksley Hall and Seaside Hotel. The beach would then be as light in the evening as it is in the daytime, and no couple of young lovers would have just cause to complain.

PRaise FOR THE PROJECTORS. It occurs to me that this plan entitles the hotel proprietors to warm praise for their thoughtfulness. It will relieve the difficulties that harass the young people, and render it impossible for anyone to get lost. And it is currently reported that some have lately been lost on the beach and could only after long patient, wearying searching, found their ways to the hotels. Some of them have remained out far into the night, which, of course, is deplorable, and a condition they are all anxious to obviate.

The light will be in place soon, after which we may look for such a rush to Seaside by young people as will exceed anything before known.

One feature of the enterprise is that it will obviate building bonfires on the beach, a sort of work that has been essential heretofore. The searchlight will render this no longer necessary.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some fond mothers spare the rod and spoil the slipper. After all, patience is about the highest form of politeness.

The hand of fortune often looks suspiciously like four aces. It must be tough on the jailer who has a lot of felons on his hands.

Some folk seem to think that to forgive is human and to err divine.

When a woman misplaces anything she always thinks it has been stolen: A flirt is a girl whose first love affair failed to turn out as she expected.

Many a man is compelled to be a nuisance in order to attract attention.

The more the amateur learns about gardening the more he doesn't try to raise his own vegetables.

Probably a married man shows his years more than a bachelor because he has to carry a few of his wife's.

A woman seldom believes anything her husband says about her, but she believes every word he says about other women.

A wise woman feeds her husband before asking him for money.

He who loves and runs away can figure in a breach of promise suit some day.

After a man has been disappointed in love he develops into a first-class cynic. Children are happy because they have not learned the art of being miserable.

The less a man knows about women the more he suspects they know about him.

If a man is able to make a bluff at crying a woman will forgive him anything.

The custom of treating is foolhard and vulgar—if you are not included in the invitation.

When a man is in trouble he grins and bears it; a woman in trouble bears it, but doesn't grin.

If the average man's digestive apparatus is all right his conscience doesn't trouble him much.

Blessed is the peacemaker—unless he foolishly attempts to interfere in a quarrel between a man and his wife.

The average man is kept so busy criticizing the faults of his neighbors that he has no time to correct his own.

If a man is color-blind he may be able to look at a modern stained glass window without wanting to smash it.

If you start out in the morning with a smile on your face you will be surprised at the number of pleasant people you meet.

Time works wondrous changes. Dog-genes hunted for an honest man years ago, but now the detectives are hunting for dishonest men.

If a girl has two proposals, one from a man she understands and the other from a man she doesn't, it's 10 to 1 the mysterious man will win out.

IT MUST FOLLOW. "Mamma," said little Elmer, "why do they call young cats kittens?"

"Because that is their right name, I suppose," replied the mother.

"Then," said Elmer, "if little cats are kittens, little rats must be rittens, ain't they, mamma?"

VALUE OF LATERAL LINES.

(By a Staff Writer.)

SEATTLE, Aug. 12.—A prominent official of the Northern Pacific system said to me the other day that he believed that the development of the State of Washington at so rapid a rate has been due as much as to any other cause to the construction of lateral lines out from the main lines that traverse the state.

"I believe that Oregon needs laterals more than new lines," said he.

Some inquiry among men who have had to do with the exploitation of Washington's resources and to whom much of the credit is due, discovers that the views of the Northern Pacific official are indorsed by them. And it appears to have been an instance of the layman overcoming the professional objections of the railroad, too, for in some cases the laterals were built apparently as the result of personal urging by the men of affairs.

KEPT AT THEM. It was a case of keeping at the railroad men and urging them to construct these lines. Usually, railroad men do not build excepting where there is good reason to do so. Not often is it possible to induce them to go into territory that does not promise immediate tonnage. Railroads infrequently build for development purposes; that is, they usually expect to see tonnage in sight from the very beginning, else refuse to do the building.

"We accomplished a good deal," said one of these Washington state men, "by the influence of personal presence, and by keeping at them until they were almost ready to do what we asked for the sole purpose of getting rid of us. I am confident that certain sections of the state have now rail facilities and are well developed that would not have been reached for years had it not been for the insistence that we showed in urging the construction of lateral lines. We gave them no rest until they did what we wanted."

OREGON'S NEEDS. The railroad official was one of the party and went on to refer to Oregon, with which he is familiar.

"My judgment would be that you people ought to take up this matter of the building of laterals into regions now untouched by rail lines, and thus induce growth where there has been little growth so far. Portland could afford to do this, through her commercial bodies. You would fall in some instances, but there is every reason to believe that you would accomplish much, and that you could induce the construction of some lines that are needed. Railroad men are like other men they do not climb to know all, and they are ready to take suggestions from anyone. Working in conjunction with your wholesalers and manufacturers, the railroad managers could do more than they do, though they have done much. Preach the doctrine to your people over there in Oregon. It won't do harm, and it may do good."

PROFESSIONAL PRAYER. "In one of the more unique quarters of New Orleans I have found one of the most unique characters I ever saw, in an old negro washerwoman," said a man who has lately taken up his residence in one of the more popular avenues of the city, "and she seems to be proceeding along original lines in the main purpose of her life. Washing clothes seems to be a mere incident to the general plan she carries out. She is an interesting old character, and can quote copiously from the Bible. This seems to be a hobby with her. She has some kind of construction to put on every line she quotes, too. She can tell you just exactly what it means from her way of looking at it. But this is not the point I had in mind."

"Several days ago I got into conversation with the old woman, and she asked me if I didn't have some family washing to give her. I told her I did not, but encouraged the conversation, as I have a fondness for the negro of the ante-bellum type, finding them always very interesting. She finally threw a quotation from the Bible at me, and it was followed by another and still another, and so on.

"Say, boss," she said after a while, "does yo' ever have anybody do any prayin' for yo'?" I told her I did not, and becoming more interested in the old woman, I got her to unfold her whole scheme to me. She did it without any sort of hesitation.

"She is a professional prayer, and makes no small sum out of it, from what she told me. She told me she was praying once a week for the lady next door, who had employed her to pray for her husband to quit drinking, although he is a very light drinker, to my own knowledge. The old woman seemed to be very proud of her cycling; and whenever other people may say about it, she is an enthusiastic believer in the efficacy of her own prayers."—New Orleans Democrat.

DAVEY IS IN EARNEST. The writer in the Portland Journal who says that Frank Davey's candidacy for the speakership is not taken seriously and that he would be well satisfied with a chairmanship, etc., is not very well informed either on the political situation or the man he is writing about. Mr. Davey's well-known qualifications and prominent characteristics of push, energy and determination will make his candidacy be "taken seriously"—very seriously—by every other candidate in the field before the race is ended and those who think he can be brushed aside for a chairmanship or any other bauble must be very much unacquainted with him. Mr. Davey is in the race to win, and has the most substantial encouragement from various influential quarters.—Salem Statesman.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. Resignation sweetens bitter disappointment. It takes a girl to wink her eye without doing it.

Some people grow big so fast that they seem to grow fat before they quit being lean.

There is no triumph like the triumph of a woman who has talked back to the cook and not had her give notice of leaving.—New York Press.

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HELEN GOULD HELPS THEM.

More than 200 girl operators in the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Company are rejoicing over an increase in salary. Nearly all of them ascribe their good fortune to the kindly offices of Miss Helen Gould.

It was stated yesterday by one who has the confidence of the girl operators that the increase was brought about by a petition signed by over 100 women telegraphers and sent to Miss Gould in the shape of a round robin.

The agitation among the operators looking toward the formation of a strong National union of commercial and railroad telegraphers has been a source of much worry to the women telegraphers.

In the big strike which occurred several years ago none of the operators was more loyal to the cause than the girls, and none suffered so severely. The strike brought about a classification and reduction in salaries until the operators were making barely a living.

All these facts were cited in the petition, it is said, to Miss Gould. One of the most powerful arguments used, it is said, was the recital of the responsibilities and strain upon women holding important wires and the number and character of the messages received and delivered by them.—New York Journal.

NOT WORTH \$400,000,000. In spite of the fact that President Schwab swore that the United States Steel Corporation was worth \$1,400,000,000, basing his opinion upon its producing capacity, claiming that the profits thereon were quite \$1,400,000 per annum, or 10 per cent of the alleged value, nevertheless, there is probably no man living who believes for a minute that the actual cost of that corporation property exceeds FOUR HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS, or slightly more than one-fourth of Mr. Schwab's valuation.

It will be remembered that when Carnegie was piling up his enormous profits prior to selling out his interests to the United States Steel Corporation, his chief partner and manager, Mr. Frick, became entangled with Carnegie in a lawsuit, and in the progress of that suit Mr. Frick swore that the "entire Carnegie plants cost but TWENTY-FIVE MILLION DOLLARS, and yet the profits of THE YEAR preceding the suits, equalled FORTY MILLION DOLLARS."

Mr. Carnegie has as much right to insist that his property was worth FOUR HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS as Mr. Schwab has to insist that the United States Steel Company has property worth FORTY-FIVE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS, and yet Carnegie never made any such claim.

Of course it must be apparent to every thinking man that while the United States Steel Company may value its property at the enormous sum of \$1,400,000,000, nevertheless, there is at least ONE BILLION DOLLARS OF WATERED STOCK issued by that company, and whenever trade conditions make the earning capacity of the Steel Company but \$20,000,000 instead of one hundred and forty million dollars, or one-seventh of the present earnings, then under the same rule, the value of the United States Steel Company will be decreased seven fold and be worth but \$200,000,000.

We might just as well be honest with ourselves while discussing these affairs as to accept the statements of the officers of that corporation without consideration of qualification.—Seattle Times.

TIT FOR TAT.

A Wisconsin man has been prosecuted by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and fined \$100 for painting two goats green and red. The victim of the law's wrath had a fine little garden in which he took great pride. Just as his potatoes were "new" and his tomato plants were bringing forth fruit, two frolicsome goats belonging to a neighbor climbed the fence and destroyed every green thing in the patch. Then came the painting. It didn't hurt the goats, but it gave them an uncanny appearance and the vengeance of the law was invoked. The artist is now organizing a society for the protection of vegetables.

A PLEA FOR SUSPENDERS. He jauntily swung down the gay thoroughfare. And he gave To his trousers A hitch.

A shirt-waisted dandy of species not rare, And he met the shy glances of maidens bright and fair, As he gave To his trousers A hitch.

He thought on his faultless attire with a smile, And gently he murmured "I'm just in the style."

So he gave To his trousers A hitch. He paused for a moment to light a cigar, And he gave To his trousers A hitch.

He saw his best girl stepping down from a car, He started to greet her, but e'er he got far, And he gave To his trousers A hitch.

He said to himself, "For once I am in it, I want to propose, but how shall I begin it?"

And he gave To his trousers A hitch. But sad to relate, she his offer declined, And he gave To his trousers A hitch.

He whistled and said, "Oh, well, never mind." And he sauntered away some solace to find.

As he gave To his trousers A hitch. The next time they met, suspenders he wore, And his trousers They needed No hitch.

She said, "Dear Jack, I've been thinking it over, And I'm sure I don't feel quite the same as before." (Now his trousers They needed No hitch.)

But e'er he could cry, "You are mine evermore!" His hands wildly clutched at his belt as of yore, And he gave To his trousers A hitch.

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