

THE JOURNAL

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It is vain to expect any advantage from our profession of the truth if we are not sincerely just and honest in our actions—Sharpe.

WHOSE CANAL?

The British note of protest against free tolls for American coastwise ships at Panama says: "As to discrimination in favor of ships engaged in coastwise trade, it would be difficult to frame a provision which would not be regarded as injurious to British interests."

HOW ABOUT UNITED STATES INTERESTS IN THE PANAMA CANAL?

Through whose territory is the Panama Canal being built? For whose benefit is the United States building the Panama canal? Whose money is paying for the Panama canal?

Whose money must pay interest on the bonds and provide for the repair and upkeep of the Panama canal? Is it for the benefit of British interests that the Panama canal is built by the United States, protected by the United States flag, constructed through United States territory, maintained by United States endeavor and paid for with United States money?

GRADUATED TAX MEASURE

STATED in few words, the proposed graduated single tax and exemption measure means this: Every public service corporation must pay a graduated tax if its franchise and right of way are assessed at \$10,100 or more.

Every person or corporation owning land, water power or other natural resources assessed \$10,100 or more, on the unimproved value, must pay a graduated tax.

The graduated taxes collected in each county must be applied to the following purposes, in the order named: 1—The county's share of state taxes. 2—The county general school and library fund. 3—The county road and bridge fund. 4—Other expenses of the county. 5—Any public purpose approved by the voters of the county.

The graduated taxes collected from owners do not exempt the franchise, rights of way, water powers or unimproved land values from regular and special tax levies.

Water powers are to be assessed in the counties where they are situated, on the horsepower value of the waters claimed or appropriated. This does not include water power appropriated for irrigation.

Assessors must list personal property and improvements separately from the value of the land. The board of state tax commissioners will assess the franchises and rights of way of corporations. The state tax commission will consist of the governor, the state treasurer and the secretary of state.

The people of any county may vote to tax personal property and improvements, at a regular election or at a special election called by the county court on petition of fifteen per cent of the voters.

Corporations shall not own a vested property right in their franchises, but hold and use their franchises as trustees for the people.

"If any person or corporation shall at any time in any manner transfer any franchise or any land or other property or any interest therein or any part thereof to any natural person as trustee, agent or dummy with intent to evade or hinder the levy or collection of such tax, said trustee, agent or dummy shall thereby become owner of such franchise or property. Provided, that if any person or corporation shall convey any franchise or any land or other property or interest therein or any part thereof to any corporation or fictitious person for the purpose of evading any provision of this section, the same shall be thereby forfeited to the state of Oregon for the benefit of the free public school fund."

The word "person" as used in this amendment includes natural persons, trustees, agents, receivers, companies, partnerships and other associations for profit, estate joint tenants, corporations and collective assessments to the heirs of deceased persons.

The proposed graduated land value tax is drawn in favor of the "little fellow"—the average man—and in some degrees is a check upon great accumulations, either by individuals or corporations.

BOUGHT SENATE SEATS

The Missoula (Montana) Sentinel charges that "the election of Dixon of Montana to the United States senate was in every particular as crooked and as corrupt as the election of Lorimer."

It adds, in an article on this page, "If anything, the Dixon affair was more disgraceful," and "Dixon's seat was purchased outright by the biggest and most dangerous aggregation of corporate pirates this country has yet seen."

But Dixon wasn't caught. Lorimer was. The truth is to other bought seats never leaked out. It was the bad luck of Lorimer and the good luck of the American people that enough of the legislative corruption at Springfield became known to create an inditing public sentiment and compel an investigation.

It required the pitiless publicity that appeared in the Lorimer case to arouse the country. It required such an arousal to force the issue of direct election.

We are fast passing out of the era of senatorial elections by purchase. Sometimes it seems discouraging, but with unvarying regularity the American people seem able to correct abuses and demonstrate their capacity for self-government.

The Lorimer expulsion was a national triumph and it ought to be encouragement to pursue the work of reform.

CROOKED MONEY

THE sinister purposes of secret campaign contributions in presidential elections are evidenced in the appalling loss of memory in the present congressional inquiry.

August Belmont's memory was so bad that he couldn't remember how much he gave to the Parker campaign in 1904. He finally said he was willing to allow the amount to be lumped off at \$250,000.

An extraordinary lapse of memory appeared in George B. Cortelyou, manager of the Roosevelt campaign in 1904. He could remember only one individual contribution, that of \$10,000 by Andrew Carnegie.

The Charles E. Hughes investigation showed that George W. Perkins contributed \$50,000 of life insurance money, and Perkins was subsequently indicted for it. But Cortelyou couldn't remember it.

Harriman raised \$260,000 in Wall street for the Roosevelt campaign of that year, and the facts were printed in every newspaper in the United States, as a result of Harriman's own exposure of the details. But Cortelyou could not remember it.

Standard Oil contributed \$100,000 to the campaign fund of that year, and Mr. Roosevelt says he ordered Mr. Cortelyou to return it. But when questioned before the committee, Mr. Cortelyou did not remember it.

One partner of J. P. Morgan was raising campaign money that year in Pennsylvania and another in New York. But Mr. Cortelyou, manager of the campaign and disbursing of corruption funds, could not remember it.

Why did he refuse to remember? Why does he hide the sources of campaign contributions from the American people? Why cover up the means by which crooked politics gets strings on the White House?

As nothing else can, the crooked memory of Mr. Cortelyou and Mr. Belmont justifies Woodrow Wilson in his refusal to accept sinister campaign contributions from Thomas F. Ryan and Wall street.

PRESIDENTIAL STATURE

WOODROW WILSON has announced that he will not, in the campaign, discuss his opponent.

It is such an announcement as might have been expected from the man who, in spite of urgent appeals from his friends, refused to go to Baltimore to help out his candidacy before the convention. The presidency is an unusual office. The White House symbolizes ninety millions of people. The billingsgate of a sheriff's contest is unfit in a presidential battle. Great policies and large issues bearing on the common weal are the topics for discussion by men who aspire to the highest elective office in the world.

If all the presidential candidates will follow the course proposed by Governor Wilson, it will be gratifying to the nation. Nobody wants to hear presidential candidates called horsehoppers, knaves and blunderbusses. We had enough of that in the late unpleasantness between Mr. Taft and Mr. Roosevelt, both of whom lost prestige and lost votes in the mixup.

Presidential candidates who refrain from vulgarity do much to demonstrate that they are of presidential stature.

MR. MULKEY'S CANDIDACY

THE appearance of Mr. Mulkey as a senatorial candidate formally launches the third party in Oregon. It is in obedience to the instructions of Mr. Roosevelt, who declared two days ago for the organization of a third party that shall be separate and distinct from existing political organizations. The next necessary step will obviously be the naming of Roosevelt electors to dispute with Taft electors the vote that has hitherto been Republican.

Nobody knows yet what conditions the new lines of cleavage will create. It means to Republicans who join the third party, that they are taking formal leave of the Republican party. It recalls the populist movement in the early thirties in Oregon, which drew heavily from both parties but which got by far the most of its voting strength from the Democrats. In the present movement, there will be no recruits from

the Democratic party, and the movement will be confined to a serious split in the Republican party, and its resultant demoralization.

In Oregon there will be thousands of Republicans who will take the ground that Woodrow Wilson is a progressive candidate, and that it is better to vote for him than to take action to permanently break up the Republican party. Other thousands will remain regular and support Mr. Taft. But there will be still other thousands who will quit the Republican party and go into the Roosevelt movement.

It is not impossible that the Roosevelt party may split the Republican party in the state into two evenly balanced halves. It might do more.

PERHAPS

WHEN thieves fall out honest men get their dues, in the substance of an old saying.

New York City is in the throes of a gambling sensation that has assumed national interest. The bold assassination of Rosenthal, keeper of a gambling house, is the focal point around which the great storm beats.

The five men who motored up to Hotel Metropole, beckoned to Rosenthal to come out, and then shot him full of bullets, committed a crime rarely paralleled in the audacity of its conception or boldness of its execution. So desperate a killing undoubtedly had back of it desperate facts.

Rosenthal's act in making public the fact that he was paying tribute to police higher-ups for the privilege of running his place must have had back of it the knowledge of other compromising facts of extraordinary importance. On no other hypothesis would a group of men arm themselves and commit so desperate a crime and commit it so desperately.

Perhaps exposures likely to follow may nationally direct public attention to the notorious alliance between police and criminals so often charged, and perhaps it may contribute something toward a country-wide municipal house cleaning.

THE SMALL INVESTOR

SAVINGS banks—of whatever kind, postal or other—serve most usefully the needs of the large class whose accumulations are small, or who do not trust their own judgment in choosing investments. But their patrons must be contented with low interest, because the bank must earn its expenses and interest on its own capital stock from the difference between the interest it receives and the interest it pays.

Yet it is undeniable that the best obtainable interest compatible with absolute security is a strong inducement to save and to invest. There is a very large proportion of investors who will feel contented with nothing but public issues—that is with government or municipal bonds, or with the securities of honestly managed and well tried corporations.

In this class is hardly ever catered to in this country. The recent regulation offering government bonds by subscription by postal bank depositors is the first notable exception. But what the postal bank customer gains in interest is no great inducement, for it is but a trifling sum. The real help to the small investor is in the adoption of the French system. There bonds, or other securities, are issued in small denominations, large and small.

The small ones draw immense sums from the hiding places of the savers—mostly women.

The country is a double gainer. Hoarded money is brought into circulation, and the small investor receives the interest which would otherwise pass either to the big city banking houses or to the Jorjagan subscribers.

But if the plan is to be tried in the United States just one or two experiments will not suffice. There must be perseverance until confidence in the new method is established.

Frying the fat out of corporations for campaign uses has a frightful effect in destroying the memory. After only eight years, Mr. Belmont and Mr. Cortelyou cannot remember such trifles of sinister money as \$250,000, \$260,000 and similar sums. Nowhere is there such defective memory as in corrupt politics.

Having remained in eclipse so long, Mr. Selling has permitted Mr. Mulkey to get in on the ground floor as senatorial idol of the third party. How can Mr. Selling now hope to dispute with Mr. Mulkey for the vote of the Roosevelt hosts? What is left for Mr. Selling to do but come out for Taft?

Long ago, The Journal predicted that the Willamette valley was about to experience extraordinary extensions of railroad mileage. The program of the Southern Pacific respecting extensions of the Portland, Eugene & Eastern confirm the prophecy, to say nothing of the activities of the Hill lines.

A New Jersey man has sued for divorce because his wife bought \$725 worth of beer in 227 days. The stinginess of some husbands is almost beyond belief.

National history has scarcely afforded as reckless and audacious a crime as the shooting of the New York gambler as he stood on the veranda of a New York hotel. The murder promises to take on the proportions of a national sensation.

It was in the winter months of 1911 that Portland was almost frenzied in its desire for commission government. What has become of all those statesmen and all those candidates who hungered so for commission government? Why should commission government be less desirable in the summer of 1912 than it was in the winter of 1911?

A pamphlet to be prepared by Taft managers will explain that the delegates at Chicago were not stolen. The impartial observer has known all along that the Taft people did not steal the delegates. They just took them.

Andrew Carnegie says the political situation is too humiliating to be discussed. Andrew is too great an apostle of peace to be charmed by the war drums and bugle calls of the situation.

It was fortunate for the Elks that their splendid Portland parade was not scheduled for the current week. Five hours of marching yesterday would not have been attended by wild enthusiasm.

In the general scheme of things, heated terms doubtless have their place. It is one comforting thought in the midst of the general discomfit.

A mere onlooker is almost convinced that Senator La Follette is out gunning for bull moose.

Letters From the People

Articles and questions for this page should be written on only one side of the paper and be accompanied by the writer's name. The name will not be published, but is desired as an indication of good faith.

The Way It Affects One Man. Portland, July 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—Now that the Elks convention has past, and the people of Portland have derived much benefit in advertising the resources and climatic conditions of this fair country, and our brothers of 142 have extended to the big brothers from the east the warm and welcome hand of good fellowship that they might go away with a deep seated impression of gratitude not only to the people of Portland, but to the great Pacific coast, now that the brilliant fancy of our imagination has been fulfilled, beyond the dreams of Oliver Twist, let us go back to nature, and size up the condition of our own country.

Now that the fever heat has past, and the dissipation that could not last, we will go back to nature and a cooling bath. In the great Pacific where the breakers roll and splash against the fevered limbs until you think they will surely break. The jubs that served you, oh, so well in dancing the can-can in a brilliant ball.

I know it's nice to be a bear, and dance the dance that's so unfair to nature that has been so kind to give you love without the use of wine. The wine that poisons every spark of truth. That god has given to our youth. It's very nice to have a lunch, and drink a glass or two of punch, and dance the dance that's so unfair to nature through the air. Then drink a quart or two of bud, or sparkling wine, it all tastes good. That's another story of me, but it's true. And then you will be ready to go anywhere.

Small Homes and Sky-scrapers. Portland, July 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—For every skyscraper that would exempt taxation if improvements were exempt entirely there are a thousand small cottages now taxed which would also exempt.

The most valuable private building in Oregon, the most valuable in Portland, is assessed at a quarter of a million. A thousand small homes at \$500 each for the improvements and movable labor values now pay twice the taxes. There are not \$100,000,000 in skyscrapers assessed in Oregon. There are supposed to be over 30,000 homes in Portland alone. Of the nearly 76,000,000 assessed for improvements in Oregon cities in 1910, to allow \$10,000,000 for skyscrapers and big business blocks is an outside limit. Twenty of the largest buildings in Portland are not assessed an average of \$250,000 each.

The graduated tax measure would take more in taxation from the owner of one vacant tract of land in the heart of the city than is now collected from the owner of any skyscraper as taxes thereon, and in addition to such sum taken would also require the payment of the regular levy. There are many such empty tracts, and others worse than empty, for they are covered with dilapidated buildings that are not worth removing or rebuilding. There are not many eight story buildings.

Cure for Pneumonia. Portland, July 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—I see that many people lose their lives from pneumonia. Here is a simple remedy which cannot hurt to use, neither will it interfere with other treatments: Take a strip of heavy flannel that will go around one's chest twice, wrap it snug around the chest pulled well up under the arms, and pin securely. Then give the patient nothing but cold water to drink until he perspires. A lady said she saved her husband's life twice in this way.

Stirring Up Single Taxers.

Oregon City, July 15.—To the Editor of The Journal—In the Daily Journal of the 10th instant, under the above heading and over the initials B. T. S., I find a very interesting article, part of which I think is very erroneous and misleading. He says, "Benefits will come when, and only when, people have correct conception of land values. False ideas of this, many believe, come in not recognizing equal rights to the earth, but one has naturally a better right than another. Hence people do not distinguish between what nature provides and what a man produces, and fail to recognize all land holders as privileged, and produce should never be taxed until all privileges are paid for."

Now, the writer of the above (B. T. S.), seems to assume that the taxes we pay to the county and state each year are for the privilege of using our land, which is a very wrong conclusion. All our land was first acquired by our government, either by force of arms, treaty or purchase, and our privilege to use the land was granted to us by the government and paid for when we paid the price the government required of us, and the right to hold, buy and sell, was given to us by our government, and we are under no obligation to our state for it. Then when we become residents of a state and purchase land of a private individual or of the government, within the limits of that state, it becomes our duty to abide by the laws of that state and to assist in bearing the expenses of our county and state in accordance with the laws of our county and state, and our natural right to the land has nothing to do with the rights bequeathed to us in the state; it cannot say how many acres a man shall hold, because we obtain our land and land privileges from the national government; but it has the power to impose a specific tax on all large holdings of land over a certain amount, so that it would be unprofitable to hold large bodies of land, and that is just what we need. That kind of thing would affect the large landholders and nobody else; but this unreasonable and unjust single tax will hurt the users of land two times as bad as it will the land speculators.

Then B. T. S. says again: "Buyers and other users will know when single tax does come, their taxes will be less than at present." Now this assertion is unreasonable, unless it is modified in some way. Single tax will never make them less. This fact is plainly shown in "The Public" of July 12, 1912, in its report on the effects of single tax on the Hudson Bay company's property at Edmonton, Canada. It says: "The taxes on the company's property have been steadily growing, and on account of the increasing services of any type, the reason of the fact that taxes other than on land values have been abandoned one by one." The assessment on the land keeps getting higher all the time. Yours for the right, GEORGE HICINBOTHAM.

Philadelphia and Portland.

Oregon City, Or., July 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—A dispatch dated the 10th, reports that "A dozen tugs, after several hours' work today managed to pull the big battleship Wyoming into deep water from the mud bank in the Delaware river where she had rested all night." She was on her equipped, drawing not over 26 feet.

The Oregon, drawing 28 1/2 feet, came up to Portland a few days ago, remained several days and returned without making any attempt on the great coral reefs, the multiplication of which serves to wear to a finer, rarer thread, the rasped nerves of weary day workers in cities. The only gainers are the physicians and sanitarians receiving broken nerved patients.

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Courage may be of an unwise sort. Every year more people are learning that good roads pay. Some graduates from a school of journalism may get jobs. Doubtless there have been worse men in the senate than Lorimer. Oregon's summer nights are conducive to longevity and morality.

Some workers need and deserve shorter hours and more rest spells. The people are bound to have better public service, and will get it. Of all the crops, only prunes are reported short. Again, it might be worse.

In a Taft-Wilson debate the Democratic candidate need have nothing to fear. President Taft may be wise if he does no campaigning; he tried that last spring. It is difficult for matinee men to believe that a summer girl is quite as good as she looks.

Reform in some measure of the great express monopoly evil seems also to be dimly but hopefully coming into view. A too-bibulous mechanic is occasionally beaten by his small but active wife, a pleasing variation of the usual story. It would scarcely ever be unprofitably warm except for the fellows who invariably ask: Is it hot enough for you?

Borah, Hadley, Oehorn, Stubbs, and many others, are expected to decline to follow the Bull Moose movement into the big, deep ditch. Some Prohibitionists want to change the name of their party to the "Progressive party." Better not; all the other parties are "progressive" already.

Though he lost \$25,000 in his London Grand opera house the past season, Oscar Hammerstein will try again next season. He lost more than he made, but lots of the latter is necessary in his business.

SEVEN FAMOUS DOGS

Arnold's "Geist" and "Kaiser."

The death of all three dogs occurred before that of the poet. Geist was the first to go, and Arnold thus poetically notes his death in a poem in "The Fortnightly Review" on January 1, 1882, the last two verses being:

Then some, who through this garden pass, When we, too, like thyself, are clay, Shall see thy grave upon the grass, And stop before the stone and say: "People who lived here long ago Did by this stone, it seems to me, To name for future time to know The doctahund Geist, their little friend."

Geist was followed by Kaiser on April 6, 1887, and Arnold thus poetically notes the death of this dog and the grief of Max in a poem which appeared the following July in "The Fortnightly Review":

What, Kaiser dead? The heavy news Posthaste to Cobham tells the me, From where in Farnborough she brews Or with Pookahold hard pursues A rival rhyme.

Six years ago I brought him down, A baby dog from London town, Round his small throat of black and brown A ribbon blue, And vouch'd by a rigorous renown, A dachshund true.

Poor Max, with downcast, reverent head, Seared his brother's form outstared, Full well Max knew the friend is dead Whose cordial talk And jokes, in dogish language said, Brought health to his sick.

The poetic tributes addressed by Arnold to the favorite dogs "Geist" and "Kaiser" and the canary "Matthias," count up nearly 400 verses.

Women in Office.

Portland, Or., July 17.—To the Editor of The Journal—Much has been said about the only woman mayor of Humpyville, Kan. Now, Dayton, Wyo., has elected a woman mayor. The Telegram of July 11 says: "Mrs. Wister is the second woman in the United States to be mayor." Some years ago, in the '80s, the little city of Argonia, Sumner county, Kan., elected a full city ticket of women, mayor and all. I think if there are more than two women who have filled that office with credit to themselves and the city that so honored them, Women have municipal franchise in Kansas. I'll know the lady's name at the time. We lived only a few miles from Argonia, in Harper county, and I remember what a furor it created at the time. But why not? I have an idea that most towns and cities would be more moral with a woman at the head, and women in the council, with heads of departments good reliable women. Let us have more women officials.

MRS. HATTIE BELDIN.

Silence, If You Please.

From the Detroit Free Press. Atlanta has prohibited the grunting, moaning, barrel organs from making days and twilights hideous—outlawed them. Nyack has prohibited crowing chickens and barking dogs. Long ago Berlin stopped piano pounding at speel-dee hours. Chicago and Los Angeles have abolished the yells and horns of street hawkers. All these instances indicate a growing consciousness that a great percentage of city noises are not only needless but unlawful nuisances.

They indicate too a growing conviction for the night worker. As cities grow, night workers increase in numbers. These men and women must sleep by day. Sleep is impossible in a clamor of street cries, horn blowing, bells and organ grinders on street corners. Hence, the multiplication of noises serves to wear to a finer, rarer thread, the rasped nerves of weary day workers in cities. The only gainers are the physicians and sanitarians receiving broken nerved patients.

Another Bought Senate Seat

From the Missoula Sentinel. More than three years after his election to the United States senate, William Lorimer has been declared fraudulently elected and is by today's action of his confederates ignominiously expelled from the chamber.

There were few people in Illinois, few in the nation, who believe his election honest in 1909, when the will of the people in the senatorial primary was overturned by the legislature. Yet Senator Lorimer has served three years as senator, and has recorded his vote always with the interests, on a hundred bills of public moment.

There are other senators in the senate who were as little entitled to their seat as Lorimer. There have been few who defended their political ill-doings with the effrontery of the blonde boss. Many of the tools of the corporations have been elected in the last few years.

The election of Dixon of Montana to the United States senate was in every particular as crooked and as corrupt as the election of Lorimer. If anything, the Dixon affair was more disgraceful. Lorimer was himself a rich man; he paid a share of the price of his seat; the balance was contributed, not by one corporation, but by several. Dixon's seat was purchased outright by the biggest and most dangerous aggregation of corporate pirates this country has yet seen. Standard Oil, the Standard Oil and its affiliated organizations are infinitely more of a menace to our popular institutions than are the influences behind Lorimer's election. Dixon was broke when he went to the senate; today he is worth \$200,000.

He doesn't dare try to explain where this money came from. The difference between Lorimer and Dixon is the difference between the burglar who was caught and the burglar that got away.

If the same public sentiment was stirred for a reputation as candid as that of election of Dixon that was started by a Chicago newspaper against Lorimer, Colonel Roosevelt would have had another manager this year and he would have been pointing at Dixon as an example of the rottenness of our present method of electing United States senators.

If we had had a senatorial primary in 1908, the Amalgamated Copper company could never have sent Dixon to the senate. Yet Dixon and his newspaper are shortsighted enough to believe that his bowl of reputation as candid as that of a trace of honesty or sincerity in it.

Lorimer leaves the senate head foremost; he is being kicked out, yet when Joe Dixon packs his baggage for Montana on the fourth of next March, he will retire to an obloquy as complete and a reputation as candid as that which has just overtaken Lorimer. It can't look one man in Montana in the eye and say that his election to the senate is a whit cleaner, that his record is a scintilla less stained than that of his Illinois colleague.

It was many months after the election that the Chicago Tribune first published the story of State Representative White which led to the congressional investigation. The action has been slow in coming, but it is a symptom of healthier politics in the United States.

Pointed Paragraphs

After 60 virtue may become a habit. Many a public reformer is a private grafter. It is the accidental epigram that acquires the most fame.

Many a man is friendless because he's too popular with himself. Never forget that it pays to be polite—even if you don't mean it.

If you would enjoy your work take an occasional day off and loaf. An egotist's excuse for not knowing more is that it isn't worth knowing.

It's awfully hard for the average man to keep his yellow streak under cover. Some kind of women's clothes don't seem to be made for any other reason except to display in show windows and to keep the old bachelors guessing.

Conditions at Lawrence.

From the New York Globe. The report of the federal labor bureau on industrial conditions at Lawrence, Mass., suggests that there was abundant reason for last winter's textile strike.

The agents selected at random one week last summer to examine the books of the companies found that the average wage of the 21,000 employees was \$8.76. It is not surprising to be told the mill workers were compelled to live in squalid quarters, and that families of four or five on a wage of \$100 a month could not live on were led to send their children to the streets.

Here is an official statement concerning conditions prevailing in one of our most highly protected industries. Americans who have willingly paid high prices for woolen clothing in the belief that the payments enable the cloth makers to receive a rude shock from the report. In the woolen industry protection does not seem to "protect" labor, for the workers at Lawrence are in a worse economic condition than are the cloth makers in England, France and Germany.

Tanglefoot By Miles Overholt

WORRIES. "I see your hair is getting thin," the woman said. And then he gave a lecture on the workings of the head.

He said: "You use a quart of dope that I have saved for you. And you'll have such a heavy mop that you can lead a band."

I handed her a tin of hair cream. I had soaked my brain. But my head kept growing wider with much white space in between.

Then I took a hairbrush, and he said the dope I used. Was a half-deceiving poison, and that I'd been abused.

Well, I bought my great elixir and I used it day and night. Still my head kept growing scarier; what was left of my hair to show. Then the third tonorial artist knocked the other fellow's stuff.

And I purchased his and used it, but it, too, was all a bluff. For ten years I spent my shekels for some wet stuff for my hair; pretty soon I quite resembled something like a polar bear.

Then at last I quit, discouraged; I had tackled every graft. Followed by a hairdresser, I plenty gazed upon my nut and laughed.

But I paid no notice to them, and I never combed my hair. For I'd reached a point, my brethren, where I didn't give a care.

Then one day I chanced to monkey with my hair. I bought my great elixir and I used it day and night. Still my head kept growing scarier; what was left of my hair to show. Then the third tonorial artist knocked the other fellow's stuff.

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