

LOCAL MAN ON ANOTHER TRIP

C. V. Ashbaugh, of Brooks, Tells of Pleasure Jaunt in Southern California

In the third of a series of letters on his recent trip through California, C. V. Ashbaugh, of Brooks, describes the trip from Long Beach to Santa Monica. His letter is as follows:

To Long Beach from Santa Monica one has the choice of several routes. The most direct one leads along the beach but the highway is not so good and through Ocean park and Venice it is impossible to make very good time owing to the rough and narrow ways and the congestion, so for this trip we decided to go into Los Angeles and take the Long Beach boulevard south which gives plenty of interesting sights, and return via the beach route.

Pico St. is one of the thorough thoroughfares leading into the city which gives the motorist plenty of room and good going so we left the ocean side when we located the sign.

For several miles there are open spaces interspersed with plots and new sites, young trees and new curbing indicating that soon this will be a residence section linking the main city with the beaches. Here and there along such motor routes there are fruit stands handling the cheaper grades of fruits. Here cull or over-ripe oranges and grape fruit can be purchased at about the price one might expect where so much fruit is raised. Oranges will range from as low as 10 cents to 35 cents per pair—the ordinary water pail—and grape fruit almost as cheap. For immediate use they are even better than those to be had in the stores. We stopped at one of these places and with 25 cents got the floor of the rear end of the machine pretty well covered. Seeing a wagon load of coconuts a little further on with sign displayed stating that three of these luscious monkey-ford might be had for the small sum of two bits, we again purchased knowing that anything we did not consume during the day would be gratefully received by those who had to stay at home. (To get rid of this subject right now as it is distasteful to my memory, I will add that one of the nuts had to be thrown away and the other two were spoiled.)

MOTHER!

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Skin that is broken or pimply, red or rough, or inflamed with eczema. Use the best help modern science knows. The itching or pain is now stopped instantly. The healing is done so quickly that it often seems like magic. All in a new way, based on decades of skin study. Sulphur is the germ destroyer. We can never expect to find a better help for any skin eruption. But a new-day formula, called Mentho-Sulphur, brings multiplied results. All discomfort from the moment you apply it. Healing starts at once. Complete results often come with amazing quickness. Countless people are proving in this way that such troubles are avoidable. Anyone can do so. Just ask your druggist for a jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur and watch it end those blemishes. You will gain new respect for the methods of today.

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Soon we reached the main part of the city and plunged into the thick of the traffic. One would imagine that there would be jams and tangles for the streets are not wide in the busiest places, but the traffic is handled generally very smoothly. While I was in that section of the country the new law-walk law was put into effect and we saw a few amusing cases of people being reminded quite abruptly of this new ordinance.

We were also favored with their opinion of a city that would put such a law in hand the officers estimate that but on the whole this law is liked and no doubt is a good thing for both motorist and those on foot.

Passing through Broadway and Main, we hunted up E. Slason avenue. This seemed to be out of the way but were told upon enquiry that it was the best way, so we followed it to South Pacific Boulevard thence on to Long Beach boulevard. This is SOME street and I have wished many a time that our Pacific highway was just like it from Salem to Portland. I believe eight cars could go abreast and never interfere. It is built for the future as all highways should be. The lots along this way are out of reach now, ordinarily speaking, and it is hard to say where they soon will be.

Coming into Long Beach we find that the streets running toward the ocean are named for trees, with Pine the main business one. This has some wonderful stores and buildings. I think as fine as I saw anywhere. It was Saturday afternoon and all the people seemed bent on spending what they had earned during the week. In fact the crush was so great that we fled to the pier and the pike where, although it was busy, there was not the crowd as the day was just a little chilly for being that close to the water although the hot-dog counters were doing a very enviable business. Out on the Pier there seemed to be some sort of convention so we wedged in to ascertain what it was all about. There seemed to be a great deal of argument going on and by elbowing into the heart of one little group we found two old men with bridling beards, spitting religious subjects into atoms. Not being interested in their ideas of future fire we have near another and with much wedging found the nucleus which this time was political. There were dozens of these little groups and I was of the opinion that they were delegates to some thing so asked a young lad what was on. "Oh, they're just a bunch of old fellows who like to come down here and listen to the band and each other. No, it's no convention, just a regular thing."

By the way, I never saw so many old men in one city in my life as can be seen in Long Beach. They say that half of the city came from Iowa. They may have, I don't know, but all I say looked like retired easterners and most of them rural parts. Passing back by the city park I saw more of them, engaged in croquet and pitching horse shoes. I might also add that if you want to see some real horse shoe pitching that is the place.

Near the Pier below on the sands we saw some work of the sand artist. They had worked out a scene from the battle fields. A soldier lad being watched over by a Red Cross nurse. The figures were entirely of sand moulded so like life that one would look twice to tell whether they were not actually real people. On the bank raised to represent the side of a trench were the letters, "The Rose of No-Mans-Land."

Along the Pike, that entertaining thoroughfare running up the beach from the Pier, are gathered about all the sideshows, freaks, curios, strong-men, snake charmers, plant ladies, midgets, in the world to gaze nothing of the places where amusement, nourishment or oats can be had, and where the kiddies can be amused with merry-go-rounds and various games. To see them all or even name them would make one giddy, but from the front, at least, they are interesting to a degree.

Spending too much of our time here we were unable to tour much of the city beyond the business part so hunting up Anaheim street we followed it west over the low lands toward Wilmington. These lands are being filled in and drained, making sites for some

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Here is a new way for all fat people to reduce. A new way to rid yourself easily and quickly of the bothersome fat which makes you miserable. Why should you let yourself go, resigning yourself to being that way? Why not try the new Prescription Tablets you can become slender again? Thousands of men and women each year regain healthy, slender figures. This is a new, healthy, safe method. No need for violent exercises or starvation diets. Just take one small Marmole Prescription Tablet after each meal and before going to bed. In a very short time your flabby flesh will begin to disappear and you will become the proud possessor of a slender, shapely figure. You will never be admitted as being a fat man. No need for people always being made fun of. But don't let that worry you anymore. One of the foremost physicians of his time discovered the Marmole Prescription for fat reduction and he also conceived the idea of putting it in the convenient tablet form. All you have to do is to go to your druggist and get a box. Or if you prefer, send the price—the following—to the Marmole Company, General Motors Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and a box will be sent you by postpaid. Start taking these pleasant little tablets now—you will always be glad that you decided to try them. Many of you Lads here used them successfully.—Adv.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



COUNTY HEALTH GROUP ACTIVE

Detailed Report Is Given By Mrs. Carson, President, at Annual Meeting

Mrs. John A. Carson, president of the Marion County Health association, gave a detailed report of the activities of the association during the last year at the annual meeting held Friday.

Mrs. Carson's report, in full, is as follows: "During 1924 and up to date Marion County Health association has spent a busy year. About on March 8, 1924, our county school nurse, Mrs. Lyda King, arrived and has proved most satisfactory. Through her regular services in examining the pupils of the vari-

ous schools in the county she has been instrumental in having many defective children brought into Salem for operation or treatment. In cases where the parents were not in position to pay for operations doctors have been found in Salem and in other Marion county towns who graciously did this work free of charge. The hospitals gave their operating table and hospital care free of charge.

Mrs. King has found many cases of tuberculosis. These cases have been brought to the attention of the proper authorities, examinations made, x-rays taken and applications sent in for hospital care. Marion county has long since filled her quota in the State Tuberculosis hospital, but we have been able to get a number of patients in there for treatment, several of them school children. Our fourth Christmas seal sale was started off the day after Thanksgiving. While in some districts the sale was larger than ever before, many others came far below the average. Over \$100 worth of seals were lost in the mails, so, altogether, out total was below that of last year. The total for 1923 being \$2220.46 and for 1924 it was \$2197.50. Only \$2187.50 of this shows on the bank book, the other \$10 having been sent to the Portland office by mistake and was afterwards credited to us.

At this time, of the \$765.16 we have left \$192.40, \$572.76 having been paid for salary and expenses of our nurse since December of last year, three and one-half months. In every health center we will at once inaugurate a membership drive, the price being 50 cents per member, so that when Dr. Walter H. Brown has completed his five year demonstration Marion County Child Health association will be on the ground with a full health unit all her own to continue the good work now being demonstrated for us. In order to do this we must not only give him and his agents every possible assistance, but keep our association busy with our own community problems. Wherever Dr. Brown establishes a community center our agents in that center must provide a loan chest for the use of his nurses in emergency cases. Not necessarily in articles, but enough whole, clean sheets, pillow

Next Wilmington is Harbor City. This is one of the will-be's and shows much preparation and a fine location. The road then takes to the open where barley fields are beginning to green the hills. After so much civilization it is good to breathe the country air again. The road is fine and smooth and winds around the base of the hills, occasionally climbing so that distance can be seen. After rounding the Palo Verde hills we swung in to the beach again at Clifton-By-The-Sea. Here are some homes of note facing the restless Pacific, their walls hold the blowing sand. A queer little moss-like plant that seems to need no nourishment helps, too, in binding the shifting, sifting ground, and whether planted here or a native it adds its green to good effect.

We kept along the coast passing Eplande, Redondo and Hermosa, resorts and home sites. At El Segundo, a Standard Oil City, where they have a refinery and a line of pipes carried far out to where ocean-going tankers may fill, we turned inland a ways to avoid some rough coast, but at Palisades Del Rey or as it is on the map, Playa Del Rey, we again come close to the water. This is another to-be resort, although there is much already there and the hill, south, is being worked down for homes and streets. From here on it is difficult to know when one goes from one city into another. Venice, Ocean Park, Santa Monica sit shoulder to shoulder and even seem to elbow each other a little at times.

The speed-way, called so because, (I suppose) at an early date it might have been used for bicycles to make better time on than they could on the loose sand, connects them. It is more like an alley and the pavement rough and somewhat "choc" but it is the only straight line between them and consequently is packed with machines, stages and buses. Between it and the water is a wide concrete walk, used by the pedestrians and also by a queer little bench that has an electric motor stowed under it some where with wheels, rollers or castors that make remarkably good time. If one is not in too much hurry it is a good method of getting from one of these cities to the other.

In those three places there is so much to see that it will take a day by its self so we hurried on up the speed way to Ocean avenue and a feed of fresh rock-cod.

G. V. Ashbaugh, Brooks.

EVEREST CLIMBERS FOUND BUTTERFLIES AT GREAT ALTITUDES

LONDON, March 28.—The cannibal spiders that live near the top of Mt. Everest exist at higher altitudes than any other animals known to man. They were described recently by the Royal Geographical Society by Major R. W. G. Hingston, naturalist of the M. T. Everest expedition of 1924.

These spiders live in islands of broken rock surrounded by snow and ice, and for food they eat one another. Traces of this permanent animal existence were found far above the Himalayan snow line, and some 4000 feet above the last vegetable growth, Major Hingston explained.

A general idea of the natural life on the mountainous desert of the Tibetan plateau was given in the lecture. The atmosphere is so dry that the skin and nails of human beings split, and the ordinary decomposition of flesh is prevented altogether.

Wild sheep and mountain hares climb up the ranges, even to the barren slopes at 17,000 feet. "There is a little red-start which builds its nest at the same inhospitable height, and we found grasshoppers at 18,000 feet, near the furthest line of vegetable growth," Major Hingston declared. "There were bees, moths and even butterflies at 21,000 feet, he said, "and cloughs, a kind of cove, at the immense height of

cases, towels, layettes and such other necessities as they may require.

We have a hopeful health-giving period ahead of us. Let us go into it with all our hearts, each voicing with the other to the extent of our services.

You will be at
The Mountain
of
Dread Adventure
IIII
THIEF OF BAGDAD

27,000 feet." To contend with the scarcity of food in those regions, some of the birds had specially modified bills for digging into frozen soil, so that they might reach hibernating insects. Burrowing and hibernating are the means by which many animals escape the extreme cold and manage to exist.

Some birds formed communities with mammals. Many little birds associated with mouse-hares, and there was perfect confidence and harmony among them. At greater heights, on the almost barren mountains, was an association of cloughs and wild sheep. The clough sits on the sheep's back, and searches for insects in the animal's hair.

England Perfecting Control Of Airplanes By Wireless

LONDON, March 28.—Certain residents of the south coast of England were much astonished recently when an air flying machine fell into the ocean and the authorities showed no undue anxiety about the fate of the pilot who, it was assumed, was aboard. After a while the air force men calmly put out in a skiff and towed the fallen plane to shore. The secret then leaked out that the machine had been without a pilot and that the accident was brought about by the plane passing beyond the radius of the wireless controlling force.

It was then learned for the

first time that the planes seen for many weeks past circling in the air over this territory had all been without pilots; the control was by radio from a shore station.

TRICK VOTING CHECK-MATED

MONTEVIDEO, March 28.—Uruguay believes it has put an end to fraudulent voting for public officers, a practice that flourished exceedingly, and with many ingenious evasions, in previous elections.

At the recent polling for national senators each voter had to present an elaborate card bearing his number, name and surname and any other name by which he was known, his signature, his photograph and his finger print.

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Hundreds of both single and double blankets in plaids, plain and solid colors are going during this sale. Only a few days left—so don't wait—Come in tomorrow.

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