The Oregon Bas Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us: No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Hoover and the Future

8 President and Mrs. Hoover prepare to leave the White A House next Saturday after four tempestuous years and to return to private life speculation has sprung up about their future. Will Mr. Hoover seek to come back as the party nominee in 1936? Some of his enemies credit him with such ambitions; his friends disclaim any such designs. The most sovious conclusion is that Mr. Hoover is retiring by the mandate of the people. He probably has no special ambition to return to the presidency whose tribulations exhaust whatever of fresh honor the office might afford. However Mr. Hoover holds himself in readiness to serve his country in any large capacity in which he may be needed; and if the call for his return to power in 1936 would be clear undoubtedly he would do as Grover Cleveland did, respond to the call of his party and his country.

The republican national committee at its Monday meeting honored Mr. Hoover by acknowledging him as the party leader, stating in an address to the president that republicans "will continue to look to you for leadership in these difficult and dangerous days". Mr. Hoover in his letter to the committee counseled cooperation with the democratic administration in matters that affect the public welfare, but urged the republican party to oppose ideas which would be detrimental to the country. He reiterated the principles which should prevail: sound money, law enforcement, restraint in spending and provision for adequate revenue, world peace, correction of political and economic abuses.

Hoover goes out of office discredited. Roosevelt comes in with the promise of a new deal. That confidence in his new deal is waning even before he takes office is indicated in the trend of events, when fresh crack-ups in finance have occurred. Who knows, but in a few months or years the people may be clamoring for the prosperity they enjoyed under Herbert Hoover? We hope the new deal works. If it doesn't Roosevelt in his turn will lose popularity. A call for Herbert Hoover in 1936 both by the party and the country is not beyond bounds of possibility.

We offer no prediction as to the politics of the next four years. Shifting events will write their own forecasts from month to month.

Salem's "Subsidized Press"

CENATOR SAM BROWN of Marion county made a vicious and untruthful slur at the newspapers of Salem when in opposition to a measure requiring a two-thirds vote on bond measures he declared that in the Salem water situation municipal ownership adherents were handicapped "because of a hostile, subsidized press." The newspapers of Salem are not hostile to municipal ownership of the waterworks and are not subsidized by the water company.

So far as The Statesman is concerned it has consistently and persistently supported municipal ownership of the waterworks in Salem. It supported the original measure to issue \$1,500,000 in bonds. It opposed a later proposal to issue \$2,500,000, solely because of the magnitude of the issue. Later and now it opposes a pending measure to repeal this charter amendment because it is plainly an attempt to scuttle the entire move for acquisition of the water sys-

The Capital Journal can speak for itself but it is on record as supporting municipal ownership; and no one familiar with the paper and its publisher would insinuate that it is subject to "subsidy". The weekly Capital Press, nee Hollywood Press, has been a violent proponent of m. o.

Newspapers of Salem are trying to do a responsible job in an honorable way; and resent the baseless charges which Brown has released on the floor of the senate.

The Truck Bill

WHEN the people were asked to vote down the Os West truck bill last fall they were told that the subject was too complicated for popular legislation and should be left to the legislature. The people complied; and house bill 493, the product of much deliberation by the house committee, of a vast amount of lobbying by interested factors, and of minimum representation of the interest of the general public is the result. The bill has numerous good features. The railroads and motor carriers have combined to bring there was "some local friction." the contract carriers to the snubbing post. The fees charged however are inadequate as compensation to the state for the use of the highways and as contributions to correspond in part to the levies made upon railroads.

The element of highway safety has been ignored. No new restriction is made on the size of the outfits which may stock brokers as nothing more trundle along the roads. No limit is put on the use of the roads by these double-jointed gasoline carriers which are a his stock-jobbing deals in Wall distinct menace to public safety. It is true the commission- street er of utilities is given some rather general powers in this direction; but of very doubtful extent.

The framework of the bill is good; but it needs more muscle to give it strength. The truck interests have succeeded in keeping regulation weak; and the public who voted down the West bill in hopes of getting a better measure through the legislature seem destined for disappointment.

The lobby is too strong.

The Intangibles Tax

WHILE the legislature is working over the tax system of the state it should include the present intangibles tax in the individual income tax. Originally this high rate of 8% with scant exemption allowance was justified as a lieu tax. It was levied on incomes from bonds and stocks because real property of equivalent value was taxed even more heavily. But the point of the present tax program is the relief of real and personal property from the ad valorem tax to a very great degree. Such being the case the justification for the separate and heavy taxation of intangibles fades.

The income tax is now being drastically increased in its levy on the people. It would seem to be both fair and a simplification of the tax structure to include the intangibles levy in the new income tax. Some may say that the state would lose revenue thereby. Perhaps; on the other hand many people who are free to leave the state would be less likely to do so if they had only the general income tax to

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

concerning the various forms of treatment for pellagra, but very littie in regard to its prevention. Yet you will agree



ting well. Pellagra is a disease involving the skin, stomach, intestines and nervous system. It can be traced to the prolonged diet

than its cure.

lacking in cortain substances. The disease usually

makes its appearance during the summer months, but undoubtedly it can be traced to the diet of the pre-A Deficiency Disease For many years this disease be

wildered the medical profession. Since it first involves the skin, it was looked upon as a disease of the skin and spoken of as a form of "derma-At one time pellagra was believed to be an infectious disease. When we learned about vitamins and came to have a better understanding of

nutrition, it was determined that pel-

lagra is a "vitamin deficiency dis-

ease." By this I mean that pellagra, like scurvy, rickets and other similar diseases, follows the eating of food lacking in certain essential ingredients. The skin symptoms of this disease are quite marked. There is first a reddish discoloration of the skin. This is followed by scaling and peeling of the afflicted area. The face, neck

and hands are most commonly in-

volved. The skin itches, burns, is tender and usually swells. Sufferers from pellagra have marked nervous symptoms. These may lead to melancholia, with hallucinations, stupor and convulsions. As would be expected, the victim of this disease complains of swollen and bleeding gums, increased salivation and a persistent diarrhea.

Due to Wrong Kind of Food Contrary to the common belief, pellagra. I am glad to say that it is man's disease. In most instances, it is true, lack of food can be traced to a lack of funds. But many cases are due to the wrong kind of food and not to the lack of food.

Vitamin G is the one that prevents pellagra is not exclusively a poor found in a variety of foods accessible to all. For example, it is found in large quantities in fresh lean meats, liver, milk, canned salmon, and wheat germ. In smaller quantities, it is found in eggs, dried beans and peas. canned spinach and canned string beans. Vitamin G is found in very small quantities in corn products, wheat and rye flour, oatmeal, salt pork, lard, carrots and rice.

not question that the prevention of pellagra is easier than its cure. The disease is often difficult to relieve and frequently it undermines the general health of the afflicted person.

Answers to Health Queries S. G. T. Q .- What would cause a

pain on the right side a little below the hip? Would dancing or swimming cause further trouble or ag-A .- It would be rather difficult to

say without making examination. Do not overdo or overexert until the cause of the trouble has been located. Make sure there is no tendency to

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Y esterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The States-

man of Earlier Days March 1, 1908

Interest centers tonight on the Auditorium skating rink where the six-day race will come to a conclusion. Watt Shipp is starter.

SAN FRANCISCO - Wu Ting Fang Chinese minister to this country, who arrived here from the Orient yesterday, denied the report that he is the bearer of an appeal to Washington asking that this country assist in preserving the interests of China in Manchuria and protesting the alleged aggrandizement of Japan in that province. He admitted

Reports that an extra dividend amounting to 75 per cent per share was declared by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company were branded yesterday by than the Harriman game of milking Oregon for the benefit of

March 1, 1923

The school board last night issued a statement explaining that additional school room is needed in the city. It has called a special election March 12 for voting on a \$500,000 bond issue to make an addition to the high school and undertake other major construction projects.

WASHINGTON - Evidence of a rising tide of prosperity was portrayed today by two different government branches, the federal labor, whose surveys registered are fun, and the bigger the betpractically identical conclusions, ter.'

To cease; was heard to sing

The more because its song

Yet brighter up the streets

Then

more.

o'er.

stars

oned Mars.

thought.

wrought

stars.

Gate

main.

stars

to Mars.

crown. . . .

them down

state. . . .

with rain. . . .

That year the whole world turned

Browning died December 12,

889, Lowell August 12, 1891,

Tennyson on October 6, 1892;

Whitman and Whittier having

from Chemeketa to Salem.

There is no evil anywhere:

There is no ill on all this earth.

ler, introducing a chapter of one

of his books, a library book be-

self," believed it, and lived it.

Sisters Will

Give Pupils'

and Sublimity. This recital, open

to the public, will take place at

the Forrester hall in Sublimity

The musical playlet "Little Tip-

oe," will be the outstanding fea-

orchestra, trained and directed by

rogram, which complete is as fol-

Down the river of Golden

Royal Trumpets March, Duet ..

Jolly Waiters, song.....

Charles Gehlen, Harry Meiers,

Nicholas Breitenstein, Joe

Jack in the Box. . Charles Gehlen

Alt Wien, by Godowsky..... Agnes Beitel
"Little Tiptoe" — Dame Mar-

guerite, Thelma Zuber; Little Tip-

toe, her niece, Lillian Spaniol;

Prevot of Puy-de-dome, Lois

Pounds; Angelique, playmate of

Tiptoe, Stella Lulay; Bettine, ser-

vant to Dame Marguerite, Anna

Lulay; Fairy Queen, Rite Frank:

Attendant Fairles, Rosella Bell,

Betty Korinek, Lela Mae Bell and

Program numbers following the

playlet are Butterfly, by Caliza

Lavalee-Rosella Bell; I'm Happy

when You're Happy, orchestra;

..... Betty Korinek

nek, Lela Mae Bell, Rosella Bell

Russian Song Thresa Wolf

Blue HawaiiOrchestra When Grandma Danced the

Minuet

recitation by Betty Korinek.

Waltz, duet Thresa Wolf and Agnes Beital

Song of India, by Korsakoff ..

accompanied by Lela Mae Bell

..... Lois Pounds

..... Rosella Bell

····· Orchestra

Alice Blue Gown, song.....

Don't Sing Aloha When I Go ..

Hours of Dreaming ... song by all

Injured in Fall:

JEFFERSON, Feb. 28 - Mrs.

Phillip Hult was called to Oregon

City Saturday to the bedside of

her husband, who met with an ac-

cident. He stepped on a loose

board on the bridge at Oregon

City, causing him to fall and

break his leg. Mr. Hult is a bridge

contractor and was one of the con-

Gilbert Spragg entertained with

dinner party at the Terminal

Sunday. Covers were laid for Dr.

son Spragg of Portland; Helen

tractors of the new bridge here.

Spragg Entertains

Bridge Engineer

Second Valse, Godard

Star of Hope, trio, Betty Kori-

Spooks, Lela Mae Bell.

Paula Smith.

The Dream Waltz, duet.....

Gerspacher, Eugene Heuberger

.. Charles Gehlen, Thresa Wolf

... Betty Korinek, Rosella Bell

Sunday, March 5, at 8 p. m.

worth:

there.

Made scintillant from flaming Joaquin's greatest poom: Harr Wagner, his biographer Mare.

and in late life his best and most helpful friend, said Joaquin Miller's two greatest posms were "Columbus" and "The Passing of with me of course, that the Tennyson." "Columbus" was prevention of printed in this column in last isease is far Wednesday's issue. Wagner also more important said: "The Passing of Tennyson' is perhaps the best illustration of Keeping well is his divine gift of poetry. better than get-

"His unique claim of being a branch of the genealogical family tree of the kings of thought, Tennyson, Lowell, Whittier and Whitman, expressed in a modest manner, is a rich heritage for those who know and understand. 'My kingly kinsmen, kings of

thought, I hear your gathered symphon-Such nights as when the world is

not. And great stars chorus through

my trees.' "Again, the last six lines, Joaquin brings Tennyson all silent into the living presence of the redwoods and the rock-locked Golden Gate.' Here is poetry that by beauty of imagery startles and awakens emotions as fundamental as life itself.

"Hallam Tennyson, the son of Lord Tennyson, wrote me a letter of appreciation for this poem from Australia. The letter came to me when Joaquin Miller was tramping along the edge of the Arctic Circle in the gold rush in

Ambrose Bierce wrote in part of this poem: "In Mr. Miller's lines we have. I think, a superb instance of what we have agreed to name inspiration. . . . If ever poet's work is done in the light and fire of a splendid spontaneity, this work must have been so done. It seems now all very easy and obvious, doubtless-that conception of the malignant planet approaching the earth to search out the great poets and consume heir lives, one after one. .

Why, what has been talked of more this year than the common propinquity of Mars, with his bad reputation - excepting, indeed, the deaths in quick succession of Browning, Lowell, Whitman, Whittier, and, at last Tennyson?

5 5 5 "Well, I will venture to say that no other man in all the world than Joaquin Miller, and to him only because he is himself a great poet with a great poet's accessibility to great thoughts, came the light of that revelation, even brokenly or with an evanescent gleam. . . . Who but a great poet would have thought - who but Joaquin Miller did think, of a nexus between the death of Tennyson and California's unseasonable rain? . . . Doubtless it is possible to imagine that the silent tragedy at Alderworth might have been brought closely home to our western hearts; but he who could imagine how it might be done would be a greater post than Miller-and Mars has let us none."

4 4 4 With the words above in mind. the reader will understand better as he scans the lines of what Wagner called the "best illustration of his (Joaquin Miller's) divine gift of poetry:'

THE PASSING OF TENNYSON My kingly kinsmen, kings of thought. I hear your gathered symphon-

Such nights as when the world is And great stars chorus through

We knew it, as God's prophets

knew. We knew it, as mute red men

know, When Mars leapt searching heaven through

With flaming torch, that he must go, Then Browning, he who knew the stars.

Stood forth and faced insatiate Then up from Cambridge rose and

Sweet Lowell from his Druid treesfurned where the great star blazed and burned,

turned

As if his own soul might apon and on through all the stars Still searched and searched insa-

tiate Mars. Then Stanch Walt Whitman saw and knew: Forgetful of his Grass,"

heard his "Drum Tane" God drew His great soul through the

shining pass, Made light, made bright by burnished stars:

"Which do you like best: Bridge, jig-saw puzzles or cross word puzzles? Why?" asked Statesman reporters Tuesday.

Vernon Bushnell, Willamette student: "A good show will beat any of them. Billy Huber, school boy: "Aw,

no cross word puzzles for me: reserve board and department of or bridge either. Jig saw puzzles

Old friends of Charles R. Archerd cannot help feeling sad over his conviction on a criminal charge. Affable, capable, intelligent, Archerd had a host of friends in city and country. He conducted business here for 16 years and until the closing days of his business career bore a good reputation. The slow freezing of agriculture affected his business; and his misdeeds were doubtless born of the desperation in which he found his affairs slipping. While they do not condone, his friends will try to remember the genial and friendly Charley Archerd of former days.

The Oregonian is too zealous in its partisanship in parading the and Mrs. M. M. Codding, and Bencorporate connections of William H. Woodin, secretary of the treaslikely to do so if they nad only the general factories and facto

HEALTH BITS for BREAKFAST "The Challenge of Love

soft-voiced Whittier was tom, tortoise-shell glasses on nose, what manner of man he was, eyed Jabes ever the top of the "Morning, sir, Mr. Crabbe's As you have heard some sweetest Wannington Clarion."

"Well, my lad?" Jabes was blessed with a surly sense of independence. His bow legs and his big round head gave him the look of a bulldeg.

Still blazed and burned and beck-"Well, my man?" Mr. Ragg rustled his newspaper, and stared austerely over the tops and then the king came, king of

"No cheek in here, please. What King David with his harp and i'you want?" "Anyone of the name of Wolfe How wisely wall the gods had

tive 'ere?" "Mr. Wolfe is residing in my That these had gone and sat

wait and welcome 'mid the "Well, 'e's wanted." "Who by?"

Il silent in the light of Mars. "Old Crabbe, and 'e's to com sharp." silent. . . So, he lies in Mr. Ragg laid his paper on the Our redwoods drip and drip austere simplicity.

"Don't know the gentleman, Old socks showed. gainst our rock-locked Golden "Crabbe." We hear the great, sad, sobbing "Don't know him." But silent all. . . . He passed the

left the bar.

"Josh Crabbe." Mr. Ragg shook a solemn her "Mr. Josiah Crabbe."

"Why, there now, you should have said that before! But therecut along, now. I'll see Mr. Wolfe has the message." Nor did he smile till Jabes had

passed earlier in the latter year. that! Can't abide an oily tongue! owy interior of the room. Joaquin used a little poetic license in the closing line of his Well, here's something for him to creat tribute; but only a little. bite on. Pair of nut-crackers! Get old Turrell's head into 'em! Boiled you are leaving Navestock." Perhaps some reader will observe hat the passing of Tennyson was duck, but I should like to see it!" on the 58th anniversary of the He laid paper and spectacles landing of Jason Lee at the old down on the counter, got off his mission site 10 miles below the stool, and went with his slippers Indian city of refuge that, 16 years later, had its name changed passage that led into the garden. An arbour, green benches, and There is no thing that hath not If man seeks not to see it The above lines of Joaquin Mil-

> gravity. "Sorry to disturb you, sir."

fore the Bits man, have written on the page margin these words: "Hallo!" "Do you believe this?" Below, in another hand, "False." "Mr. Crabbe's just sent a mesage, sir. He wants you to oblige But Joaquin Miller, including him by going to see him at once." what Wagner called "his other "Mr. Josiah Crabbe?"

> "The same, sir." "Is he ill?" friends-if I'm taking no liberty."

turned towards one shoulder, "Bit of a character, isn't he?" Mr. Ragg rubbed his lower faw. on Josiah Crabbe's face. "What is it?"

"He don't like jelly bags, nor ofly STAYTON, Feb. 28-An event tongues. You ain't that sort, looked forward to each year, is the annual recital of pupils of Sisthough, sir. Just you spank it into him. Show him your forearm-aye, ter Mercedes, teacher of music in and a bit of your boot." the parochial schools at Stayton

Wolfe laughed. "That's the line, is it?" "Let him think you're afraid of him, and he'll be at you like a nippy

This year for the first time, an Josiah Crabbe's house was very much his castle, with its high walls waistcoat pocket, and drew out the er man than any of them - and Sister Mercedes will be on the set with glass, its massive stone little gold snuff-box. gate-posts, and its iron gates. These gates were always kept locked, and Adam Grinch opened them to Wolfe tive."
when he had pulled the bell-chain "Do Dreams Orchestra

tesy to the few people whom he happened to like. He and Wolfe had that the boy Jabes brought a mea-sage to "The Crooked Billet." Mr. Ragg, sitting at the receipt of cus-at Wolfe, and know pretty well "Except my property?"
"Except Peachy Hill."
Josiah Grabbe took snuff, sneezed
at his leisure, and buried his face
in his red handkerchief. His little

THE PROPERTY OF STREET WAS

"The genteel people want you out of Navestock, sh?"

"You may put it in that way."
"And the town is a dirt heap?"

posing I swear that it is."

"I shall have to contradict you."

"Pretty conclusive, ch? Make you

hold your nose! Turrell and com-

"A darned hypocritical worldi"

"Love your neighbours, eh, and

poison 'em with your drains! Peace

and goodwill, and all that Con-

founded nonsense! What the devil

"They want to be rid of you.

know 'em. The pompous, upstand-

ing, church-going scoundrels. What

did I say-scoundrels? I meant the

gentry, sir, the landowners, the

He sat up straight in his chair,

his hands twisting the red hand-

kerchief. His voice became sharp

"Most men want to be loved

clapped on the back, slobbered over

in the papers. Goodwill, eh-love

your neighbour, pity for the widows

and orphans! What rot! Learn first

Wolfe leaned his elbows on his

knees, with body bent slightly for-

ward, his chin resting on his fists,

is something solid about hatred."

"You are right there, sir. There

"It's bed-rock - bed-rock. Popu-

larity-sand and slush. Get on the

rock; clamp yourself down on it,

They can't wash you off, they can't

shake you, they can't make you

"It took me twenty years."

The little man's eyes shone in

"Money - that's it. Get money.

Hurt the beasts, Don't talk slush to

where an Englishman's heart lies

Get a grip on it, squeeze it, see 'eru

snaul and crumple up. I'm here,

I'm on the rock. They are afraid

of me, all these Turrells and

Wilkses and Crumps and Johnsons,

and the little peddling humbugs

who cheat across their counters.

They have been trying to drag me

down for thirty years. Pooh! I'm

solid. I have got solid stuff under

me, money, property, fear. Don't talk about popularity. Sham stuff,

they know it. Look at Peachy Hill!

What's that but a knob of granite

"That takes time."

"And money."

and biting, but retained its noise

"Something-and nothing."

"Much of it."

"Got facts?"

"Well, sir?"

"Parts of it."

petti-foggers."

is Navestock to you?"

"A fair quantity."

"Morning, siz. Mr. Crabbe's expecting you."
"I had his message." Grinch closed the gates with faint clang.

black eyes gleamed out suddenly at Wolfe from behind the red ban-"No need to go to the door, sir. You can get straight in by one of "Peachy Hill may be as had as the long windows. Them's Mr. the rest. Crabbe's orders." "No, sir." Grinch thrust in a brown fore-"Supp

arm, and held back a green curtain. "Dr. Wolfe, sir."

"Show him in." Adam Grinch dropped the cur tain behind him.

Josiah Crabbe was sitting in

pany won't look at 'em, or 'em. I know, I know." cans-backed arm-chair between the round table and the fireplace. A Josiah Crabbe spread the red red handkerchief covered his knees, handkerchief over his knees, He and on the table within reach lay a little leather-bound book, a brass was very deliberate, smoothing it over and over. The wrinkles became inkstand, and a long clay pipe. His more marked about his eyes and bar counter, and eyed Jabes with black trousers were drawn up, so that the tops of a pair of white mouth. "Well, Mr. Wolfe, well?"

> "Good morning. Come in." "Good morning, sir."

Wolfe laid his hat on the round table. The little black-coated figure in the chair, with the red handkerchief spread like an aprong gave Wolfe an impression of surprising quietude and watchfulness. It did not move a finger or blink an eve-Hd. The only things that seemed alive were the two black eyes in the vellum-coloured face. They were "Funny; old Josh likes them like like two points of light in the shad-

"Sit down, Mr. Wolfe, Se I hear

"It is not quite decided yet." "I know Navestock very well, sir have known Dr. Threadgold for twenty years or more. No; I can't fip-fiapping on the stones of the say that he has ever been inside this house."

Wolfe took one of the elm chairs white tables, and a small bowling- that were ranged along the wall. green were shut in by high red-brick walls. At one of the tables to observe other people, he was feared. Then you build on somesat Wolfe, the bowl of a clap pipe quick to notice it when he was thing solid." visible over one shoulder, a book studied in turn. Josiah Crabbe's propped up before him on an up. eyes were the eyes of a swift and turned mug. Mr. Ragg looked at keen observer. In manner he was him with a kind of affectionate abrupt, and quaintly familiar, a man who could not tolerate formalities and affections.

"You need not look me over, Mr. Wolfe."

"I didn't send for you for the tongue-and-pulse business. Not for squirm. to-day, at any rate. I am a hard old party, hard as a nut. Though, "Can't tell you, sir. Mr. Crabbe and his eyes gave a queer twinkle, and you, sir, ought to be very good "I am disposed to be a little rheumatie now and again. Liver, too, a his hard, flat face.

Wolfe sat very straight, his chin little sluggish, sometimes; but I'm hard-I'm hard." Wolfe sat squarely, his eyes fixed 'em; damage their p

"You look fairly tough, sir." "A game bird, Mr. Wolfe." "I would give you your fourscor and ten, barring accidents."

"What's my age now?" "I should put it at seventy-"Someone blabbed it, did they?"

"You are on the nail-square." He nodded his head and looked leased. His eyes gave his wrinkled face an expression of alertness and mere pudding. I'm a bit of granite vivacity. The thumb and forefinger sir. They can't bring up anything of his right hand went into his against me. I have been a straight

"Inquisitive man? Very fairly!" "Some of us have to be inquisi- in the thick of a half-drained bog!"

"Doesn't make one popular. Know that hung down one of the stone why I sent for you? Copyright, 1933, by Robert M. McBride & Ca.

The Winnah!



Spragg. Mrs. Spragg recently frac- Nettie Reeves and Anna Klampe, tion at the Presbyterian church in day night.

of testariot have some propie occurance.