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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."
—BYRON.

Real Farm Relief

Farm relief has been a live issue ever since the national prohibition law went into effect, yet it never occurs to our personally wet and politically dry politicians to connect cause with effect.

Prohibition destroyed the market that had always absorbed the surplus crops of the farmer and this unsaleable surplus lowered the price of all that he marketed.

The various palliatives offered the former have proven nostrums. An increased tariff on grain imports failed to benefit the farmer who had a surplus to export at world prices, though it bought his consent to a tariff wall that raised the price on everything he purchased. The economically unsound paternalistic McNary-Haugen bill and other measures would only spell, in the long run, demoralization.

Until the market for the surplus is restored, either by repeal of prohibition laws or by elimination of the surplus through curtailment of production, as in industry, there is no permanent relief in sight for the farmer, though improved marketing facilities and lowered cost of production will place him on a better business basis.

To the question why the grain elevator business and the farmer cannot make money, Pierce Blewett, well-known North Dakotan of Jamestown, who describes himself as "owner of the Star Elevator company and 2400 acres of land," answers the Grain Dealers' Journal of Chicago in terms that indicate the farmer is beginning to realize cause as well as effect:

Our prohibition law is responsible for the present depression in our country. We haven't made any money since that law was placed on our statute books. That law destroyed our market for barley, rye, corn and oats. . . . What we should have in the United States is the unrestricted manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors, under government control, for profit. . . . Then and not until then will agriculture ever see any prosperity in our country. Give us back our market for barley, rye, corn and oats, which are all selling now on a feed basis, which was destroyed by the Eighteenth amendment, and agriculture will come back to its own very quickly. We can accomplish this result by sending men to congress that stand without hitching and let the boys that drink wet and vote dry remain at home.

It has cost the government of the United States, according to treasury figures, some \$170,000,000 to enforce prohibition. As much more has been spent in increased court expenses. In addition, it has cost the states several times that amount. Meanwhile the loss to the federal government in revenue, as collected before national prohibition, is over \$3,000,000,000. The net result has been increased intoxication throughout the country, the reign of crime cliques and machine gun warfare in the big cities, unparalleled official corruption, universal law breaking creating a popular contempt for law and an abundance of vile liquor everywhere.

Every beneficial effect of prohibition could have been attained by the abolition of the saloon and the substitution of government manufacture and control without its harmful results. The profits could have been used to materially reduce taxation and the farmer would have retained his prosperity.

Prohibition is the result of ecclesiastical meddling in affairs of state, in making a "moral issue" out of what is primarily an economic issue and must eventually be settled on economic and not emotional and hysterical lines.

Let the Courts Do It

The supreme court, in its wisdom, having decided that only a candidate running for office as "independent" is entitled to a slogan on the ballot to let voters know what political issue he represents, and that the label "republican" or "democrat" is in itself a complete definition of political principles, should be mandamus'd, if possible, to provide a definition of the labels. Such elucidation would make for party harmony and solidarity and eliminate many of the candidates because they could not qualify.

Thus the court could by extending its jurisdiction to political parties "by rule of reason" supply the parties with platforms, and fill the gap created by the direct primary. Voters would be able to know what the candidates elemental principles were, which is impossible under the present system. Indeed they would have to stand for a principle, although they have none, as is the case with most of them.

Great possibilities are open to the court. By defining the word republican, it could eliminate the La Follettes, the Brookharts and others, or else eliminate the Coolidges, Mellons, etc. It could define the word democrat so as to eliminate the McAdams, and leave the Jim Reed's or vice-versa. The discards of both parties could rehabilitate the old populist party, where they would find the harmony of Kilkenny cats.

In the present condition of political chaos where the "cohesive power of public plunder" is the only bond of party, and the principles of Jefferson along with those of Lincoln, are in the junk pile, some such guiding influence is essential to restore meaning to the label—and why not the courts?

HEARTS ADRIFT

By Mildred Barbour

The Reassuring Letter.

Although Patricia had advised Madge to rest in preparation for the rigors of the following morning, there was no rest for her that night.

She went back to her own hotel in a taxi, closing her eyes with weariness, while it careened thru the wet streets.

But once in her room, she went directly to her task—the very difficult task of writing a letter to Paul Bannister that would keep him from suspecting—his wife's motives.

In her heart, Patricia honestly believed that Madge's affair with Paul was pure and simple, that it would

BALDNESS
is preceded by dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Prevent it by timely use of

Newbro's Herpicide
Druggists sell it - Barbers apply it.

wear itself out, if given a chance, just as all Madge's impulses since out if not directly thwarted.

CORNS
In one minute the pain is gone!

Gone!
Gets at the cause of corns

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads work like magic, because they remove the cause—pressure or rubbing of shoes. The pain goes instantly. Zino-pads are safe, sure, antiseptic, healing. They protect while they heal. No liquids, no tape, no bother. Results guaranteed. Get a box at your druggist's or shoe dealer's today.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Put one on—the pain is gone!

But in this instance, unfortunately, it would be too late to retrieve when Madge came to her senses. Her reputation, her life would be wrecked irremediably, if the world learned of what she had done.

Patricia had reasoned that if, by some hoax, some deliberately trumped up story, she could prevent Bannister from knowing the truth, the situation might yet be saved. She believed honestly that her own presence on the boat with Madge and Cartwright would hold scandal in abeyance. There would be gossip, of course, and raised eyebrows in the circle which knew of their affair. But the world at large could actually prove nothing.

The only flaw in her reasoning—one which never occurred to her strangely enough—was Cartwright's attitude toward his wife, what he had told her, what he intended to tell her.

Patricia slipped out of her frock, took a quick, refreshing tub, and putting on a negligee, sought out her writing case from the bags that her maid had packed so hastily that afternoon.

Then she sat down on the desk and began her letter to Paul Bannister.

It was characteristic of her that in pursuing the course she had outlined for the future, she gave no thought to herself.

All her life she had helped others. People in trouble came to her unhesitatingly and they never went away, empty handed, or despairing. Because she was alone in the world, without family or ties of any sort, independent of fortune, independent of will, she was able to do the thing she was now about to do.

That she had no desire to go to Europe at this time, that she was deliberately letting herself in for resentment, even insult, from the two people to whom she was a self appointed traveling companion, did not deter her from her purpose.

There was not only Madge's future to think of, but Bannister's. His faith in Madge, his own happiness, must be preserved if possible, she told herself.

Very deliberately, she shut from her consciousness her heart's reminder that Bannister was the man she loved and that she was sacrificing herself for his happiness, as well as Madge's.

"Dear Paul," she wrote, after as much thought and hesitation as Madge had shown the night she wrote her farewell letter which she afterward destroyed—the one that had given Patricia the clue to her mad adventure.

"The news I have to tell you will undoubtedly startle you, but you have always been kind enough to trust my judgment, and I am confident that you will do so now. I am taking Madge abroad with me in the morning.

"We came to New York together although you didn't know it." Patricia wrote on bravely: "You remember that some time ago, I told you that she was nervous and restless and unhappy? Too much society, perhaps, a hot summer in town. Well, anyway, she needs a change and it is my personal belief that she should not be made to wait until you are ready to go to Vienna the latter part of the summer. This is an impertinent thing to tell a doctor, isn't it? But she would never come to you with her troubles, I'm sure. She wouldn't want to worry you and you've been too busy perhaps, to take note of her condition.

"Anyway, I've formed a plan which I hope you will understand and not resent. I have in France, a charming friend who I met while I was doing war work in Paris. She is a French marquise, Madame de Marzel, widowed early in the war and very much reduced in circumstances. But she still has an exquisite little villa by the sea, not far from Cannes, and I have

long been promising to visit her. "It occurred to me that a very fortuitous arrangement for her and Madge and myself, might be a little visit there for a few weeks. You are coming to Europe soon and you could stop there and pick Madge up and take her with you to Vienna. I am confident that after a few weeks in France with this charming friend of mine for a daily companion and a different environment—not gay but distinctly interesting—you will find a new Madge on your arrival. I am enclosing Madame de Marzel's address.

"Of course Madge is disappointed to miss her birthday with you." Patricia winced again at her deliberate prevarication "but you two can have a belated celebration after you arrive in France."

The pen dropped from Patricia's fingers and she slipped reverently to her knees.

"Ah, make it so!" she prayed. "Tomorrow—One of the Victims."

JOINS HUSBAND
Silverton, Oct. 12.—Mrs. Lloyd Kircher left Tuesday evening for Chicago to join her husband who has been working for some months at Pine Ridge, about one and one-half miles from Chicago, in a saw mill. The Kirchers will not live at Pine Ridge because there is no suitable place for them.

Large Pores Are Unnecessary
Nothing is so unsightly as a skin that always shines or looks greasy. There is a preparation called MELLO-GLO Skin-tone (part of a new wonderful French Beauty Treatment) which removes excess oil, strengthens the muscles, cleans and reduces pores, and beautifies the skin. Get a bottle of MELLO-GLO Skin-tone. You'll like it. Crown Drug Co.—Adv.

Court House Happenings

A petition for a writ of review in the case of L. Rudie, who on September 17 was sentenced by Police Judge Mark Poulson to 60 days in jail and a fine of \$100 for driving while intoxicated, has been filed in circuit court in behalf of Mr. Rudie.

The will of Henry C. Fletcher, who died leaving a part interest in an old warehouse in Salem on the banks of the Willamette river, a piece of farming land and farm machinery worth \$335, has been admitted to probate. Heirs are Zella S. Fletcher, Norman Fletcher, 12, and L. A. Byrd.

Lynn Lovelace, who was yesterday given a two years' sentence in the state penitentiary by Circuit Judge Kelly, was this morning taken out to the penitentiary from the county jail. Officers state that the incident closes for the time being at least a career of crime, consisting largely of appropriating other people's automobiles, extending over a period of two years. Lovelace, who is said to be 19 years of age, has also been guilty of drunkenness and other offenses, according to the officers.

Takes the Agony Out of Your Back! Relieves Painful, Swollen Joints
When neuritis settles in the small of the back it often causes untold misery. The terrible stiffness and soreness make it difficult for the sufferer to sit down or stand up. If he is not actually confined to bed, at best, he is unfit for work, has no appetite and sleeps poorly. His whole being is shrouded in gloom and he feels that life is utterly hopeless.

Many persons in this condition have obtained lasting relief by applying Tysmol to the sore, aching back, night and morning. Tysmol is a soothing, healing preparation that is absorbed through the pores, helping to drive out pain and inflammation and restore proper circulation in the congested region.

Tysmol contains no dangerous drugs. Used with great success in relieving all forms of nerve pain, whether caused by neuritis, neuralgia, sciatica or rheumatism. Excellent for muscular soreness and stiff swollen joints. Price \$1 at Daniel J. Fry's and other leading drug stores.—Adv.

M. Shaff and George A. Smith. The will of James M. Carmine has been admitted to probate in county court. The property, none of which is real property, amounts to about \$1300, to be divided among three sons, one daughter and five grandchildren.

"Bayer Aspirin" PROVED SAFE
Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

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Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty five years for:
Colds, Headache, Neuritis, Lumbago, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain, Pain.
Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.—Adv.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

BARNEY GOOGLE

Well, Barney Won't Go Cold



By Billy de Beck

MUTT AND JEFF

Their Pal Gus Geeven Returns From England

By Bud Fisher



CORNS
In one minute the pain is gone!

Gone!
Gets at the cause of corns

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