

# JUST HUMANS

By GENE CARR



"NOW WHAT?"  
"HE WANTS A TOOTH OUT, SO'S HE KIN STICK HIS TONGUE THROUGH IT LIKE MARY JONES!"

## For Meditation

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

### WASTE

EMERSON wrote, "Economy is a sacrament when its aim is grand; when it is the prudence of simple tastes, when it is practiced for freedom, or love, or devotion. But parched corn eaten today, that I may have roast fowl for my dinner on Sunday, is a baseness; but parched corn and a house with an apartment, that I may be serene and docile to what the mind shall speak, to be ready for the lowest mission of knowledge and good will, is frugality for gods and heroes." Economy is one of nature's fundamental laws. Nothing is allowed to go to waste. The leaves of autumn only make more beautiful the budding trees of spring. Learning from nature, some persons have become rich by gathering up the fragments, others have become poor because they permitted them to be thrown away. By-products are the secrets of many fortunes. Refinings of gold make about one-fourth of the profits of business concerns using that article in their manufactured product. A fortune has been made out of the bouillon cube, made from by-products. The cast-off product of a cotton mill founded one of the largest fortunes in Europe. There is enough food going to waste in the hotels of any large city to feed the dependent poor of that city. In sixteen and a fraction of years a sum of money, if put out on compound interest, will double itself.

The most serious problem of waste, however, is not found in the world of material values, but rather in the realm of personality. The most tragic thing is a wasted life. "He whose heart is barren like the desert is always poor." Idle hours, opportunities thrown away, not being prepared when the chance came, explain some of life's failures. A wasted life is one that has made no contribution to the uplift of the community. When such a person "passes on" no one seriously misses him because from him radiated no moral or spiritual values. A negative life is a wasted life.

The problem in the field of economics is not production but adequate distribution. The wasted power in the Niagara falls would run all the machinery of the country if it could be controlled and directed. There is sufficient moral and spiritual power going to waste to solve all the problems of our social order.

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## Do You Know That...

"MIDAS TOUCH" is an expression denoting a means by which things are turned to gold or money. The saying had its origin from a Greek myth. King Midas in return for an act of kindness had been promised by the god Dionysus that whatever he might ask would be granted him. Thereupon, King Midas, being very fond of gold, asked that everything he touched might turn to gold. His request was granted and accordingly everything he touched turned to gold, even to the food set before him. Of course Midas soon saw the folly of his wish and beseeched the god to take back the favor. Dionysus again granted his wish and ordered Midas to bathe in the River Pactolus. This bath saved Midas but the river from that time on had an abundance of gold in its sands due to the touch of Midas.

Anna S. Thompson

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## Mother's Cook Book

"The surest road to health, say what we will, is never to suppose we shall be ill! Most of those ills we poor mortals know from idle minds and dreaming fowl."

### SOME CABBAGE WAYS

THE common vegetables which are always on the market are often underrated. Cabbage is such a wholesome vegetable that it should be served often.

**Cabbage With Sausage.**  
Cook a head of cabbage whole with several pork sausages or with half a dozen frankfurts; arrange on a platter and garnish with the sausages. Season well with pepper, salt and a bit of onion while cooking. The liquor should be saved and used with the cabbage and chopped potatoes for another meal, as hash.

**Lady Cabbage.**  
Shred tender, young cabbage and cook until done, seasoning with butter, cracker crumbs and enough milk to make a sauce. Serve hot.

**Fried Cabbage.**  
Chop cold boiled cabbage and press out all the liquor. Season with melted butter, pepper, salt, and four tablespoonfuls of milk. Add two well-beaten eggs and cook in a hot frying pan, stirring often at first. Then let brown on the bottom and turn out on a hot platter. Garnish with sliced hard-cooked eggs.

**Hot Slaw.**  
Beat the yolks of two eggs with two tablespoonfuls of cold water, add a tablespoonful of butter, a little salt, and one-fourth cupful of vinegar. Cook the dressing over hot water until thick, then stir in finely shredded cabbage; heat until hot and serve hot.

**Stuffed Cabbage.**  
Cut out the stalk end of the cabbage, leaving a good-sized cavity. Tie up the cabbage in a cheese cloth and cook it until tender in boiling salted water. Make a stuffing of seasoned crumbs and any chopped fowl or meat which is well seasoned. Fill the drained cabbage, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and cheese and bake in a quick oven until brown.

**Cabbage With Cheese Sauce.**  
Prepare and cook the cabbage as above. Place on a hot chop plate and cut into pie-shaped pieces. Pour over a thick white sauce made by melting four tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour and mixing well, then add a cupful and a half of good rich milk; season with salt and pepper and cook until smooth and thick, adding a half-cupful or more of chopped rich cheese to the sauce while cooking.



"Probably," says Beachy Mayme, "the wild waves are wild because so many bathing beauties avoid their caps."

## YOU CAN—AND WILL

By EVELYN GAGE BROWNE

DON'T listen when people tell you "It simply can't be done!" For somebody's bound to do it. And YOU may be just that one.

There's nothing that man has thought of  
But what some man can do—  
And there's no earthly reason  
Why that man isn't YOU.

When folks say—"No use trying!"  
Just keep right on with a smile,  
You won't need to do much talking,  
You'll show them after awhile.

There's nothing worth the having  
That's going to be easy to get,  
And whatever you strive for hardest  
Gives you the most joy yet.

It can be done—and it will be!—  
If it's ever been done, that's true,  
And greater things wait for some one  
To be the first to do.

Somebody's going to do them;  
Some one who really tries,  
Who believes in himself and his  
power,  
To win the highest prize.

And YOU can be just that some one,  
For the best is waiting still,  
And there's nothing you can't accomplish,  
When you say—"I CAN—AND WILL!"

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## WHEN I WAS TWENTY-ONE

By JOSEPH KAYE

At 21—Montague Glass Tried to Be a Lawyer.

AT ABOUT this time I was in a law office and while there, because I had a boss who made frequent visits to a resort downstairs, I had the leisure to write a story called "Papagallo."

"Papagallo" cost me, and the law firm between us, several dollars in postage stamps and at last I disposed of it to a Canadian paper for a trifle less than the law firm and I spent on it. It was a fairly bad story, written after the manner of Edgar Allan Poe, with just a suggestion of Barrie.

Many years later I reprinted it in a magazine called "1910," a purely artistic effort fostered by Charles B. Falles. It had no editor and no publisher, only contributors who agreed to furnish a story, an article or a picture each month during the year 1910 and \$10 towards the cost of printing the magazine. In May, 1910, I went to Italy and never definitely knew what became of "1910," which ceased publication while I was abroad, but I think I can tell what happened to it. It died of a story called "Papagallo."

—Montague Glass.

TODAY—Montague Glass, as the creator of those national characters, "Potash and Perlmutter" is too well known to require an introduction from anyone. Potash and Perlmutter have been put into every conceivable form using words or action as a medium; in books, magazines, articles, dialogues, plays and "movies." Had he written nothing else, or intended to write nothing else in the future, Glass' bank account would be assured.

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## THE WHY OF SUPERSTITIONS

By H. IRVING KING

### FOUR-LEAVED CLOVER

WHO is there that finding a four-leaved clover, does not regard it as an omen of good luck? Few people, if any. Some may pooh-pooh the idea and laugh scornfully thereat; but, nestled away down in the bottom of their hearts is a secret satisfaction over their "find."

In this we are but harking back to our sun-worshipping ancestors. Clover was one of the plants of magic power gathered at the summer solstice from European fields in the dim past, because at the summer solstice the sun, giver of life, having reached his greatest power, certain plants caught from him mystic properties which made them potent for baffling the evil things which threaten the life of man. Now if an ordinary clover caught something of the sun's mystic properties a four-leaved clover—which was unusual and therefore must mean something—was especially marked out as having caught an extra share.

In the Tyrol and in some parts of France the idea that the four-leaved clover, in order to be potent for luck, must be picked on midsummer eve, still persists; but English-speaking peoples have dropped that part of the superstition and regard it as an omen of good luck when found at any time. Naturally such a specially endowed plant was long considered as an infallible protection against witches.

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If artificial oxygen is supplied, the height limit to which aviators can fly is 40,000 to 45,000 feet.

## Current Wit and Humor



### GOT THE LONG END

"George and Herman, you'll both stay in after school and write the name of your birthplace 50 times," said the teacher to the two bad boys. School over, the boys settled down to their task. The teacher, looking down the rows of desks, saw Herman in tears. Why, what's wrong, Herman?" she asked.

"It isn't fair," replied the boy through his tears. George was born in Erie and I was born in Conoquenessing. He's almost through—"The Path'nder."

### DUMB AND SATISFIED



"Jack is having a lot of trouble with his neuritis again."

"Well, say what you please, but my sweetie's flivver is good enough for me."

### Supply Equal to Demand

There's much material for fame. We'll still be celebrating. When we have cheered one honored name. Another stands in waiting.

### "H" of a Time

Director Bob Hill sauntered into one of the fashionable clubs one afternoon between ideas and proceeded to make himself comfortable in the barber's chair. The barber clipped and clipped at Bob's bushy locks and Bob fell asleep. He suddenly awakened as the barber said: "Hanything hon the 'air, sir?"

"I'm not interested in radio," muttered Bob as he tried to turn over.

### Oh Suda

Bill—What is Bob so pleased about?  
Harold—He's got an idea for an invention that will make him a millionaire.  
Bill—Well, what is the big idea?  
Harold—A cake of flying soap for shower baths.

### DIDN'T FILL THE BILL



"I am wedded to my art."  
"Your wife doesn't seem to have the artistic temperament."

### No Such Luck

The fool and his money are parted full soon.  
Could the fool and his auto be. Oh, what a boon!

### Ever Thoughtful

"In a little while we can go to the North pole by airplane."  
"Yes," answered the jovial realtor. "When we get through selling warm Florida sands in winter we can make a jump and sell Arctic snowbanks in summer."—Washington Star.

### Not Only That

Burglar—I beg your pardon, sir, but I mistook your house for mine.  
Owner—Yes, and I should say you've done the same with my goods.

### Those Husbands

Vera—My husband was furious when I asked him for a two-seater.  
Yvonne—Was he? My husband is different. I asked for a seven-passenger and he never said a word.  
Vera—Did you get it?  
Yvonne—Of course not.

### Her Fault

Wife—Doesn't your conscience hurt you for telling these lies?  
Hubby—Why should it? You don't believe me.

## BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

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Estacada's Leading Tonsorial Artist  
Popular Prices — Bobbing a Specialty  
Baths

Shop on Broadway Estacada, Ore.

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Haircutting 35c Shave 15c

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Lv. Portland	2:00	6:20	8:00	8:00	4:20	8:30
Clackamas	3:30	6:50	Eagle Creek	8:15	4:45	8:45
Carver	3:40	7:00	Barton	8:25	4:55	8:55
Barton	3:05	7:25	Carver	8:45	5:15	9:15
Eagle Creek	3:15	7:35	Clackamas	8:55	5:25	9:25
Ar. Estacada	3:30	7:50	Ar. Portland	9:30	6:00	10:00

\*Daily except Sunday (A) Saturday Only.  
SUNDAY—Leave Portland 10 a. m. Leave Estacada 4:30 p. m.

## WHAT IS ADVERTISING?

"Advertising is the education of the public as to what you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent or commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer the world in the way of commodity or service."—Elbert Hubbard.

## A Safe Place to Put Your Money

This Company has invested over \$77,000,000 in this territory.

It has 90,000 light and power customers and serves a population of over 400,000.

Its business is growing steadily every day.

We offer you an opportunity to invest your money in this successful and well-managed business at 6.67 per cent interest.

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INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT  
820 Electric Building

### Portland Electric Power Company

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