



ALFRED D. BOWEN.

TELEPHONE MAIN 500
Subscription Price, per Week
Delivered anywhere in the City 10 Cents
By mail to any address, \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for four months.

JOURNAL PRINTING CO., PUBLISHERS

SOME REMARKS MORE OR LESS PERSONAL.

Now that the political contest is assuming shape, and the opposing factions have placed their candidates before the people. The Journal will undertake to say a few words from its own standpoint.

In the first place, without referring to the causes which have led to the disruption of the Republican party in this county, we believe the people—and by the people is meant ALL THE PEOPLE—will be better served by the election of the Citizens' ticket. It is not only composed of the best and most available candidates, for the most part, but it stands for principle and honesty. It has been nominated by the people in a fair and honorable manner, and not by ring methods, such as characterized the Scott-Matthews-McGinnis faction of the Republican party at the late convention.

In the second place, the election to be held in June is a business matter in which every good citizen in the state is interested. Those who live in Portland are doubly so. The election of a Governor is no more important than the election of a Mayor. In both instances, as in the other selections, they should be from the best material.

The mere matter of party affiliation has no significance at this time. The fact that Mr. Furnish claims to be a Republican is not a fit argument why he should be the next Governor. His only qualifications, if they can be called qualifications, lie in the fact that he has been enabled by shrewd manipulation to accumulate a little money.

As against his opponent, Mr. Chamberlain, there is such a vast difference as to make comparisons odious. Mr. Chamberlain is an able, honest man, with a record as a man and as an official which insures him the confidence of every man in Oregon.

The same disparity might be said of the nominees for Mayor. One is extremely aged and in consequence more or less feeble, while the other is in his prime and is full of mental and physical vigor, and in every sense a man of the people.

Because of these facts and because of the shameful method used in thwarting the will of the majority and the attempted dictates of such men as are now at the "rump" end of the Republican party, The Journal will lend its best efforts toward electing the best ticket. The self-respecting citizen, the man who likes to have a voice in the matters in which he has an interest—an interest arising from being called upon to foot the bills—will rebuke the efforts of the Matthews combination.

But aside from any personal feeling that may or may not have been engendered from factional fights, this election is strictly a business affair.

At this election we are not voting for the retention of the Philippines or for the endorsement of the Roosevelt administration. It is simply changing one set of officials for another set. It concerns Oregon, and no other state. As self comes first, so it is in this case. The morning paper tries its best—or its worst—to draw into this discussion all sorts of issues foreign to the subject. As far as the state is concerned, it would not be a matter of great concern to see it counted in the Democratic column. In fact, we could see where it might be of great good.

While we have been prating of our big Republican majorities and our loyalty to Republican doctrines with their billion-dollar trust appendages, our neighbor on the south—California—and our neighbor on the north—Washington—have been getting about all they have asked for from Congress, while we, in Oregon, have been told to go "way back" as we were so solidly in the Republican fold that we could not break out if we tried. So we say again that worse things could happen than to be called a Democratic state. California is not a safe state for the Republicans, so it is to be considered. So it is with Washington.

Now, if Oregon was not quite so certain, Congress and the Administration might be induced to notice Oregon's location on the map. As self-interest controls in most instances, so it is in this, and the people of Oregon feel that it is time they were working a little for their own interest.

One of the results of this will be the election of George E. Chamberlain and the Citizens' ticket on the 2d of June.

At the Democratic State Central Committee rooms it was said today that the impression appears to be gaining prevalence that the Republican State Central Committee will concentrate its efforts upon Furnish for Governor and Williamson for Congress. The reason given for this special stress on those two candidates is that the fight has grown so hot that something must be done to stem the tide that is rapidly running against them.

Yesterday (Colonel L. L. Hawkins) piloted an Oregonian reporter over the hills west of the city—Oregonian. This important event having passed into history, the city may return to its normal condition, and the commerce of the metropolis continue to course on and on in its accustomed channels.

In the matter of feeding frogs at the City Museum, Colonel Hawkins may be a dandy; but when it comes to selecting a location for a great exposition—a little travel will do him good.

If the Exposition is to be located at the City Park, the question arises, Will the directors supply each visitor with a pair of climbers?

HINTS FOR WOMEN

A beautiful young Kentucky woman is headed for Congress.

This isn't saying that she'll get there. But just the same, she represents an innovation in behalf of modern women.

That Miss Mary Buckhart is beautiful is an undeniable credential for popular favor—but her cleverness counts more heavily in the campaign and her wealth stands sponsor for her local importance.

This ambitious young woman wants to represent the Tenth district of her state. She has more than \$100,000 in her own right, and likewise is the heiress of her father, a rich lumberman of Lone Wolf county.

Of course, Miss Buckhart's fortune is no sign or symptom of her ability to represent her constituents. Her qualification stands apart from her wealth and is appreciated and recognized. However, this fortune gives to Miss Buckhart a material interest in the laws concerning property as well as issues pertaining to the great benefit for the largest number. She argues that she has an equal privilege of opinion regarding national economics with men who have industrial and commercial and real estate interests.

Miss Buckhart is not making stump speeches. Instead she is making a house-to-house canvass. This method is rather picturesque, considering she traverses a mountainous section, and, on horseback, rides through an almost trackless forest. She says:

"Some of the men up here are saying that my race is useless—that if elected I can't be seated. I want to say right here that if I get a majority of the votes cast in the Tenth district I'll go to Congress all right, and there is no law to prevent me."

If Miss Buckhart doesn't win out—well—she will not have been on the winning ticket.

You see, she is running with the Prohibition party—therefore, other than a political principle may be the germ of her defeat.

GOLDEN RULE.

The associated girl students of Paris have established a beneficiary for the practice of the golden rule among themselves.

At a recent meeting held in the hall of the Societe des Savants, the young women engaged in the study of medicine, law, philosophy and other kindred branches of science, agreed that those able to contribute to a fund should do so. The fund to be considered a treasury from which students in financial distress can take an honorable loan.

In spite of protest and jeers and insult, the girl student has gained an equality in the Latin quarter. This equality was

gained by the American and English girl students—now, among the French themselves, higher education for women is gaining practical favor every day.

From all over Europe, in Paris, girls are now studying for degrees in professions and the sciences as well as for skill and reputation as artists.

This "honorable fund" will greatly mitigate the hardships of a certain class of students whose ambition is no less staunch than their bitter struggle for success. It is said that since the girls have started the fund several wealthy millionaires of this country and Europe have signified an intention to help deserving students help themselves.

Of course, while the fund is philanthropic, it is not a source of charity in the pauperish sense. It is a business scheme on a philanthropic plan—there is a system of creditor and debtor through which the student who borrows may avail herself of the benefit and still preserve her independence.

Stuffed prunes and dates and crystallized oranges are included in the 6 o'clock tea dainties. A drink made from preserved tamarinds is another welcome addition.

The new French slipper is as picturesque as lovely. It has a vamp of pompadour brocade, a diamond buckle, and a long tongue in black patent leather. It is truly Parisian, chic, and at the same time elegantly distinguishing.

A small hint worth remembering comes from a cooking school teacher, and is that in beating eggs with a wheel-beater, if the latter is held at an angle in the bowl, rather than straight up and down, the eggs are frothed in much less time.

Great-grandfathers' knee buckles make the nicest possible belt buckles, and the most desirable thing in neckwear is a band of velvet ribbon fastened with an old shoe buckle of silver or gold. Old brooches, old earrings, which may be reset as brooches, and old bracelets are all in great demand.

There are one or two important points that are worth noticing in connection with the care of hair. For one thing, the use of soda and of ammonia in washing the hair is not to be encouraged.

The one causes it to break and fall out, the other has a whitening tendency. Two of the best shampooing mixtures have egg yolks as their foundation.

The 1890 sleeve, with a very springing fullness below the collar, is a prominent feature in sleeve shapes for Spring.

WITH THE JOKESMITHS.

MUST HAVE A SPECIALTY. "So you are going to embark on an official career at Washington?"

"I am."

"What is your specialty, prose or poetry?"—Washington Star.

HARD ON THE DIGESTION. "Yes, sah," said Charcoal Bph, in another one of his ruminative moods, "bit keeps er man's digestive apparatus busy 'periments' wid de suah cure fo' col' in de haid dese days."—Baltimore News.

HOUSEHOLD HINT. Mrs. De Fads—The latest fashion is to have the piano built into the wall. Mrs. De Fads (crearily)—Wall, that's sensible! Let's wall up ours!—Tit-Bits.

NON-PROGRESSIVE. Farmer Dunk—That 'ere hired man of yours is pretty slow, ain't he, Bary? Farmer Hornbeak—Yuss. He's too slow to make a successful palibearer.—Judge.

HAD NOT REACHED THE LIMIT. Customer—This steak is the toughest thing I've ever had here, waiter. Waiter (confidentially)—Then you ain't tried our roast chicken, sir.—London Tit-Bits.

SINGULAR, NOT PLURAL. "How is it that you're getting married? You've always boasted that you didn't care for women."

"I don't. But I care an awful lot for one woman."—New York World.

WEATHER WHYS.

A red sunset is hailed with delight by people who are going to take a holiday the next day. But the reason why a red sunset should indicate fine weather the next day is probably explained by few.

It is very simple. Watery vapor in the air affects the refraction of the light, and where there is a large amount present it largely cuts off the red rays. When, therefore, the red rays are freely transmitted the amount of moisture does not approach the rain point, and therefore the chances are strong that the weather will be fine during the next 24 hours.

When the barometer falls sharply we all expect a gale. The barometer falls because at that time it is under the trough of a big atmospheric wave. Therefore the pressure upon it and is less than usual. The ordinary pressure of the atmosphere is 14 pounds to the square inch. If the barometer falls an inch, that means 12 pounds less pressure on every square foot of surface. When pressure is decreased so much as this, and rapidly into the bargain, the surrounding air rushes inward to fill up the vacancy thus created, and a gale results.

Again the Small Boy.

A charming young lady of Kennington, who stories in the possession of a wealth of bright auburn-colored hair, is the teacher of a Sunday school class. On recent Sabbath the rector made the announcement of a hymn to sing, and, rising, waved his hands, and the organ pealed forth.

"Now," said he, "ready—sing." A small and precocious youth in the young woman's class said:

"Why don't you sing, Miss Frisbee?" "Me? Oh, I never sing," replied the teacher, smiling pre-territ.

"But," exclaimed the boy, "the minister says you must. Didn't he just say, 'Now, ready, sing?'"

Smelling saits and numerous other rectoratives had to be used to bring the teacher out of her faints.

CHURCH NEWS AND VIEWS.

The Church of St. Louis, Williamsburg, N. Y., was entered by thieves last Wednesday night, who smashed the tabernacles in the altar and took therefrom a gold and silver chalice valued at \$100. The "blest sacrament" was strewn on the floor, the priest declares that the carpet on which the host fell will have to be destroyed, also the flooring, between the cracks of which some crumbs fell. Poor boxes in another Catholic church were robbed the same night.

An English non-conformist minister, who has been traveling in this country, writes to the independent his impressions of our churches. This is what he says about our church music:

"As a means of entertainment it has no place at all in the distinctively religious meetings of the church, but the average congregation left upon me by what I have heard Sunday after Sunday has been that it is for providing musical entertainment that the average church quartet earns its salary. I admit the technical ability which distinguishes the performances in the best equipped churches. My complaint, however, is not against exhibitions of imperfect training, but against exhibitions altogether. The concert-room and the Christian sanctuary cannot be satisfactorily combined under one management."

Great Britain is only half as big as Sumatra, and double the size of Newfoundland. It stands fifth in point of size in the list of the world's islands. England, without Wales, is almost identical in point of size with Roumania. It is less than one-quarter as big as France or Germany. The whole British Isles only occupy the one-sixteenth-hundredth part of this globe.

There is not much danger of Great Britain being swamped by the sea, for the average height of the whole country above high-water mark is 714 feet. The great average elevation of the country is extraordinary, for there are but three peaks over 4000 feet high. These are all in Scotland. The Highlands of Scotland have, however, no less than 184 summits which rise to over 3000 feet. The sea, on the other hand, is shallow all round the shores. It is rarely over 300 feet, the deepest point being a pit between Gallo-way and Belfast, where a sounding of 684 feet is found.

Great Britain is widest between Land's End and Kent. This utmost width is 328 miles. It is narrowest between Looe Broom, on the west coast of Scotland, and Dornoch Firth, on the east coast. The distance between the heads of these two inlets is but 24 miles.

Is This a Joke? Two fair daughters of Eve were looking at a broad-brimmed creation of the milliner's art in a down-town window, when one of them remarked: "What a lovely chance for the wind."

"Isn't it, though?" rejoined the other.

And a man with whiskers who happened to be passing at the time got real indignant.

"If possible, please laugh here.—Chicago Daily News.

Tommy's Reason. Mother—There were two apples in the cupboard, Tommy, and now there is only one. How's that? Tommy (who sees no way of escape)—Well, ma, it was so dark in there I didn't see the other.—Exchange.

Everybody likes the Peacock four because it is the best.

OUR NEWSPAPERS READ TO CUBANS

The Cubans are anxious to learn all about the United States. There is a club in the cigar business away downtown in an old Wat Side street, not much frequented by any save those who live in the neighborhood. The little room contains from 15 to 25 men and boys engaged in shaping tobacco into cigars.

Not one of these workers can speak English. But they have employed a man who reads and speaks English and Spanish to come late their place every day and read newspapers to them.

He translates as he reads. The faces of the listeners are a study. Now the reader translates something humorous and the cigar-makers are convulsed with laughter. Now it is something serious, and the faces grow grave.

Sometimes the listeners stop work and look at the reader with intense expressions. A moment later the reader has a joke and the little room rings with shouts of merriment.

When the readings are finished the teacher explains in English the advertisements or whatever he thinks will interest the workers. When the lessons are ended the teacher passes his hat and each one in the class drops in whatever he can spare. The contributions vary, but the teacher makes a snug profit daily.

One of the workers has announced that he is going back to the new republic as soon as he becomes a little more proficient to teach his countrymen how Americans talk and act.—New York Sun.

Crisis in Co-Education.

President Edmund J. James of North-western University began his service as president of that institution with an attack upon co-education. "Co-education as a system," he said, "not only has ceased to make new converts, but there are indications that it is losing ground in the territory it had won."

The proportion of women to men in the Northwestern and other universities is increasing, and with this increase the curriculum has been modified to suit the tastes of feminine students. More attention is being given to literature, music and elementary sciences, to the neglect of economic, political and advanced scientific subjects in which men are chiefly interested.

President James adds that "the broad differences in the future careers of the two sexes should find a more adequate recognition in the college curricula." This objection to co-education seems to strike at the root of the problem. The education of women has proceeded on the assumption that there was in the future to be no difference in the careers of the sexes. The woman law student would read the same law books as the male student, and, in practice, familiarize herself with the same statutes. So with the woman physician, the woman scientist, or whatever department of intellectual labor the woman might enter. If women students, as a rule, do not like to follow the same lines of study that have been accepted by men as the best adapted to successful practice in the several professions, they will for ages be unable to cope with their male associates. If, as President James says, college studies had been modified to meet feminine tastes or capacity, a reason is given why the sexes should be educated apart. The Philadelphia Press fairly defines the scope and purpose of the movement against co-education in the following paragraph:

"The present opposition to co-education does not take the form of denying women college education. It is simply an expression of an opinion that women are out of place at a man's college. And the strongest expressions of this opinion come from the men undergraduates themselves. There are heard from nearly every college and university that has established co-education."—San Francisco Bulletin.

British Commercial Union.

The suggestion of a soviet or commercial union, to include Great Britain, Canada, Australia and other British colonies in a meeting with considerable favor in Canada. The stress of conditions in which British manufacturers find themselves, through the competition of the United States and Germany, has caused British journals to give more consideration to the subject than they were disposed to give it some years ago. The principle upon which British commercial union is proposed is the opposite to that upon which American industries rest. A British manufacturer virtually denies to the colonies an industrial future apart from the production of raw material. The United Kingdom will do the manufacturing for the colonies, while the colonies will devote their attention to an increase in the production of foodstuffs, which may in time render the mother country independent of other food-producing countries. The English objection to this form of commercial union was urged mainly on the ground that it would involve an abandonment of the English policy of free trade. The only way by which the colonies could be given a preference in the British market would be by subjecting duties to all other countries to bounties. But the adoption of such a policy would kill manufacturing industries already established in both Canada and Australia. While for a time the protective policy in the United States had the effect to make the South and West producers of raw materials, which New England converted into finished goods, the door was always open to the establishment of factories in all parts of the Union. At present, while certain states are, more especially than others, the seat of manufacture, the only protection they enjoy against agricultural states is in the cost of transportation. It is a question if a British commercial union can be built up on this principle. The cost of transportation would not cover the difference between the cost of manufacturing in the mother country and in the colonies. At the present time both Canada and Australia protect their manufacturing industries against the manufactures of the mother country, though Canada has tried to favor England by preferential duties.

Fish Must Have Air.

A salmon river with nearly an inch of ice covering all except the strongest water, with the hills on either side of its valley covered with deep snow, with its banks frozen as hard as stone, with its rocks rendered the more slippery by a veneer of ice and hoar frost, does not present an alluring aspect to the angler. Yet if there be a fish up, the case is not a hopeless one, as one day this month I

Willamette Iron & Steel Works
PORTLAND OREGON
MANUFACTURERS OF
Logging, Saw Mill, Power Transmission and Steamboat Machinery

LOOK IN YOUR MIRROR
We can make your Complexion clear. We can remove Superfluous Hair, Moles, Freckles, etc., permanently and leave no scar whatever. Dandruff positively cured; Gray Hair restored.
NEW YORK ELECTRO-THERAPEUTIC CO.
702 MARQUAM BUILDING.

Mysterious Lake.

A lake which is so sacred in character that boats have not hitherto been allowed up it, which is ruffled by no breeze, the depth of which has not been ascertained, the water of which is slightly brackish, made use of extensively by leprous natives for bathing and washing clothes, and is, in short, so foul that it is hardly safe for a white man to wash in it unless it is boiled—this is surely something of a curiosity! Yet such is the description sent by Malcolm Ferguson, the surveyor who accompanied J. E. Moors on his expedition to the central African lakes, to the Geographical Journal.

The reference is to Lake Busumohwt, Ashanti. It lies about 25 miles southeast of Kumasi, and is the fetid lake of the Ashantis. It abounds in fish, which are not easily caught by a baited hook, but which are taken by means of huge wicker-work baskets, open at the ends and woven from the split seams of a kind of lily.

The fishing is this nasty, if very sacred, water is really a great industry. As industries go in Ashanti, and people from far and near come down to its cleared or wooded shores to trade for fish in exchange for the fruit and vegetable produce of the cultivated land.

The lake, which is nearly circular, with a maximum diameter of about six miles, lies in a large basin entirely inclosed by hills, with an average altitude of 800 feet, and since Prempen's time the fishery is open, so that 25 villages have now sprung up around the shore, with a total population of nearly 10,000. Animal and bird life is scarce, and even mosquitoes are comparatively rare. Still, there are monkeys, leopards, bush antelopes, pigs, pelicans, kingfishers, cormorants and hawks, and Mr. Ferguson does not forget to mention that the sand flies come out in force in the early morning and evening, and are particularly troublesome.—London Field.

Versatile Tree.

There are, by careful computation, about 300,000,000 cocoanut palms in the world in full bearing and certainly no tree that grows yields so many different products, or is put to so many separate uses. Its wood is used for buildings and for boats, as well as for ornamental furniture. The leaves are the sole thatch of tens of thousands of buildings, and afford useful food for cattle. The natives also make good brooms with the ribs of the leaves, while the ashes contain so much potash as to be useful in soap-making.

From the trunk of the cocoanut palm oil barrels, tubs, and water pipes are easily produced, and the roots give a red dye. The fibers make ropes, mats, and even paper. The kernel of the nut is the main food of several millions of human beings, whose most nourishing drink is the milk. Cooked and evaporated, the kernel becomes the commercial coconut of the confectioner. Pressed, it yields coconut oil—one of the most important of commercial oils—used in cooking, for soapmaking, and for candles. Coconut oil soap will produce a lather even in salt water. Wax and resin are yielded by the same tree, and by tapping the central bud of a growing palm a delicate white is obtained. Even the shell of the nut is not without its uses. It is employed everywhere in the tropics for cups and dippers.

How Could She? "I'd like to see Miss Passay," said the man at the door. "You can't," replied the maid, "she's got the toothache."

"Impossible, for I'm from her dentist, and I've got her teeth here in this pack case."—Philadelphia Press.

Resignation. Employment Agent—I'm sorry, Mrs. Hankroop, but I'm sure I haven't a cook that would suit you.

Mrs. Hankroop—Never mind; I've got over all that. Just send me one and let me see if I could suit here.—Philadelphia Press.

Happy Nymphs! "How happy are the water nymphs!" "Marie was heard to say: 'They dwell in springs; their clothes are made of rainbow fountains' spray. No matter if they're out of cash, they needn't feel distress; For, while the fountain springs, they'll never lack a new spring dress.'"

—New York World.

All Portland knows the Columbia telephone service is the best. If you're from Missouri, we will show you.

Do not delay trying the Peacock flour; you will never regret it.

THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The Medford city council has reduced the license on theatrical performances.

Mrs. T. J. Allen, of McMinnville, found a four-legged chicken among a newly hatched brood. It died soon, however.

An effort is being made to organize a uniform rank of Knights of Pythias at Medford.

At McMinnville the other day, Wash. Coltharp, a county charge, attacked a man named May, with a pocket knife, inflicting several painful wounds. Coltharp was arrested.

The Eastman News now appears as an all-home print paper. Ira Phelps is the publisher.

Charles Richey, of Marquam, and T. Eule of Woodburn, have contracted for 7,800 pounds of their next year's crop of hops to a New York firm at 12 1/2 cents a pound.

McMinnville is requesting the Southern Pacific Company to erect a better depot in that city.

The public school at Amity was closed for the term last week on account of diphtheria.

While working on a scow at Fishers last Friday, O. A. Cowles fell into the river and was drowned.

In default of \$30 bail, Andrew Horner has been committed to the Marion County jail for selling liquor to minors.

The Southern Pacific Company has engaged in building most of its road over the Siskiyou, south of Ashland.

Wasco County has called for all outstanding warrants prior to May 1, 1902. This makes the county two years behind in its payment.

The Southern Oregonian of Medford has decided to turn all its facilities over to the school children of that city who will get out the edition of the paper for one week.

Oregon City is arranging a program for a grand Fourth of July celebration.

Divisions. Jenks so, when your committee met to discuss the matter, there was a division of opinions, eh?

Casey-Hugh's Faith, there was division, sub-division, subtraction an ivory other side 'ing that's in the 'rhythmic.—Philadelphia Record.

HAIR-NECKER'S WEEKLY MEET

When the No-Shave Neck Club met in Pompadour Olsons back yard Saturday evening every member appeared with a new style of leather belt. This was a strip made of cordovan. Thus, by an economic move, it is made to serve a double purpose. There are other uses to which it can be applied. As a persuasive for bad boys it is unequalled, and as a means of keeping wives that get too gay in proper subjection it is unsurpassed. Pompadour Olsons confidentially said that this was his theory until he attempted to apply it to his wife, since which time his ideas have undergone a complete change. An indication in his noble brow caused by the heel of a fatiron tossed playfully by his spouse may have caused a radical change in his views.

Latherbrush Peterson had a grievance against the Barbers' Union. He shaves himself at home over the kitchen sink, to the imminent danger of the custard ples his wife soaks there in the dippan of cold water. "Ah, ha! a razor made in Sweden, an eye-tank set, a good tang to shave mass vickers of vim. Aye tack been down to barber shop to get keen sharpened oop. Aye had never pay but two bit for de dees femty, on de barber she charge moos femty sants. Aye don't wee lika dot. Aye tank ve skal better geev Barbers' Union boycot for his impersation."

President Whiskers McCarty remarked: "Aw, g'wan wid yeh. Yer face is as tough as a blacksmith's apron, so it is. Let your mazuzins grow, or plane them off with a machete from Cuba or let the Chinayman run the lawn mower over them. I never vote for your coming into the Club, anyway."

A chorus of angry voices turned the meeting into a pandemonium as the members took sides on the question. The wife of Pompadour Olsons appeared on the scene with a pan of dirty dish water. She properly drenched the members. The meeting adjourned and the members departed with their arders and shirt fronts considerably dampened.

The schedule of 5 cents for neck shaves and that of 50 cents for sharpening razors for patrons, which is just double what the men used to pay, still prevails. Maybe the membership of the No-Shave Neck club will increase when these facts become more generally known.

Discouraging. "It ain't no use for a man to try to reform at this house!" grumbled Uncle Silas.

"What's wrong now, uncle?" "Why, yesterday mornin' I started in to be a vegetarian for a month—"

"Yes?" "An' the ole woman went and had fried chicken for dinner!"