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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Far more interesting than the climate
conditions is the latest scandal of
filmdom and murder mystery of Los
Angeles, wherein the victim, "a man of
charming personality," awakes one
morning with a bullet hole through it.
He dwelt in a luxurious bungalow, and
had a cellar full of gin. Demure queens
of the movies came often to see him;
always, the reports say, "to discuss the
technique of a picture," or, as one
stated, "just to glean a bit of information
from his vast store of knowledge."

Yesterday I was a brunette.
Today I am a blonde.
Henna-way I should worry.
And wallow in deep despair.
Amelia Day.

A number of citizens are working
themselves up to the point where they
have hysterical fits, and maintain the
solar system will not function unless
they errand choice for office is elected.

John Jones of Red Dog, Kan., is
looking over the valley, and submitted
to a minor operation in the Nash dist.
A vocal anaesthetic was applied.

DOWNTRODDEN

(Coco's Bay Times)

A surprise party was sprung on
L. P. Branstetter at the residence
of J. W. Leneve, where the Branstetters
are visiting for a while before
leaving for California. Mr.
Branstetter was "dolled up," ex-
pecting to spend the evening else-
where, when the door was sudden-
ly thrown open and a large num-
ber of friends walked in on him.

The senate is still investigating the
war time plaint: "I'll be hanged if I go
to France."

Spring hats have arrived. The
womenfolk are pondering the momen-
tous question of which one they will
stand under.

The disarmament treaties have been
signed, and a step towards world
peace accomplished without the chief
executive gadding around Europe,
"seeing spirits on the horizon," and
"hearing voices in the air." It was not
necessary to give Armenia a mandate
over Maine, and nobody called a mess
of half-baked socialistic notions "the
new freedom."

THE MODEST WOMAN ANSWERS THE CHICKEN

The years roll on, but we are not trod-
den down.
And our skirts are longer, as you can
see.
Our calves have no business whatever
in town.
And things are better than they used
to be.

We dress our hair our husbands to
please.
And we are true and noble as you can
see.
We keep a clean face, and cover our
knees.
For we are sorry for the mothers of
today.

We cover our breasts, pneumonia to
miss.
And a collar of fur we can wear.
Our old fashioned skirts are longer,
we confess,
And time blesses us all with gray hair.

We'll dance the old fashioned waltz
with a spring.
And keep the love of our husbands
dear.
The old fashioned sacred songs we'll
sing.
And our husbands will pay our bills.

The modest women will improve the
town.
We save the babies and work at the
kitchen sink.
Our peek-a-boo apron sleeves we'll roll
down.
And care nothing about what the
world may think. (Mrs. B.E.A.)
Gold Hill, Feb. 2.

*Attention Miss A. Fossil.

MOVIELAND AS A TEXT.

THE wages of sin is death. Many people smile at this ancient warning and see no connection between dislocating the Ten Commandments and sending an invitation to the undertaker. They point to "goody-goodies," as singularly deficient in vitality, and to hardy cave men, and women, dashing along the primrose path, with never a call for first aid.

Therefore moralists usually make a distinction. Spiritual not physical death, was the original meaning of the scriptures. Probably this translation is correct, and yet if one were so disposed, examples might be cited to justify the more literal interpretation.

Take the recent tragedies of Movieland for example. Death has closed the careers of Miss Virginia Rappe, and Director William D. Taylor, and to raise the curtain on their pasts, is to give vitality to the age honored biblical quotation. The wages of Sin, in their cases at least, was death. And to go no further back than Stanford White, one meets the same rather disquieting affirmation.

All of which supports the view, that morality like honesty, is the best policy. It involves both principle and prudence. Disregarding all theological speculations concerning a hereafter, human experience, here on earth, seems to persist in pointing a moral lesson. It is not the idealist, but the realist, not the person who lives in the clouds, but the person who faces the facts, who is eventually forced to this conclusion.

"You can't beat the game, my son," said Mr. Hardy's patriarch, "Don't try to do it."

In the press reports every day, there is evidence to support this view, there is no real evidence whatever to disprove it.

Quill Points

It isn't company that misery loves, but merely an audience.

They say Lenine encourages feminism. Also faminism.

After all, a girl needn't worry so much about her shape if she's square.

Many a man thinks he wants a divorce, when all he wants is a little excitement.

In this day of treaty making, the first line of defense is the dotted line.

The principles a party stands for are less significant than the leaders it stands for.

Well, if France can't depend upon Uncle Sam's arms, perhaps she still can pull his leg.

If the world's good resolutions are carefully matured, they should last until the next war.

O wad some power the giftie gie us to see collectors ere they see us

It is easy enough to get the bare necessities of life, but man does not fliv by bread alone.

What? An officer killed privates in the line of action? What was an officer doing way up there?

Of course the battleship is a menace, but the ship that business dreads most in these times is a receivership.

The use of goat glands may help some, but what the world needs now is more enthusiastic use of the sweat glands.

A short time ago recognizing Russia would have required only the scratch of a pen. Now it will require considerable imagination.



CHOOSING YOUR LAWS.

"THIS LAW," men say, "forbidding drinks was put across by loosed ginks whose belfries swarmed with bats; the other laws we will obey, but to this one we say, 'Nay, nay,' and also 'Slush,' and 'Rats!' We'll lift no chickens from their perch, we'll rob no train, we'll burn no church; we're law-abiding guys; but we will have our forty drops in spite of all the laws and cops, and all the frantic Drys." Respect for law is growing lax; the outlaws ever bolder wax, their business never stops; they hear the moral voters say, "This one punk law we won't obey—we'll have our forty drops." The man in high, commanding place, pours booze verboten in his face, and thinks he's being smart; the merchant and the ermined judge must have their little sip of budge, some comfort to impart. The rich man treats his friends to wine that's old and elegant and fine, and cooled on costly ice, and says, while moistening his tubes, "The law is for downtrodden boobies who cannot raise the price." The man who would not swipe a hen, or take his neighbor's iron men, keeps booze in his abode; and so respect for law grows weak, and if for anarchy we'd seek, we've found the shortest road.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

- 1—What is wash leather?
- 2—Is the time between new moons greater or less than the calendar month?
- 3—What city is the capital of Idaho?
- 4—Where is Cape Verde?
- 5—What is an osprey?
- 6—Who became president when Garfield was killed?
- 7—On what body of water is Galveston?
- 8—What does the expression "small pumpkins" mean?
- 9—If a light goes out when lowered into a mine or well what does that signify?
- 10—In a criminal case who prosecutes?

Answers to yesterday's questions:
1—Is news singular or plural?

- Ans.—News is singular and takes a singular verb.
2—What do we mean when we say an object is petrified? Ans.—Turned to stone.
3—Is a diamond harder or softer than glass? Ans.—Harder.
4—Are there really white elephants? Ans.—Yes, at least very faint.
5—What city is the capital of Georgia? Ans.—Atlanta.
6—What state is divided into two parts by a lake? Ans.—Michigan.
7—What is the distance between Asia and North America at the nearest point? Ans.—Thirty-six miles.
8—Of what French king was Marie Antoinette the wife? Ans.—Lewis XVI.
9—How many United States presidents have been direct descendants of former presidents? Ans.—Two.
10—Where is Cape Race? Ans.—Newfoundland.

NO MORE SPECIAL AGENTS FOR TIME BEING SAYS OLCOTT

SALEM, Feb. 4.—(Special)—Hereafter no special agents' commissions will be issued by Governor Olcott unless the application for the same has the endorsement of the district attorney, sheriff and county court in the case of county officials; the mayor, chief of police and recorder or police judge in the case of city officials; and the department or institution head in the case of state or federal officials.

Even when accompanied by these endorsements the governor reserves the right to reject the application when he believes the public may be better served or protected by so doing. In a letter forwarded to all former special agents, sheriffs, county judges, mayors and police chiefs, the governor has made plain this new policy governing the issuance of special agents' commissions.

Pending determination of this policy, he explains, no commissions have been issued this year and none are now effective. There is only one special agent paid from state funds, the others being employed by the various counties and cities of the state in special law enforcement work, especially connected with the enforcement of prohibition laws.

"I wish to state frankly, that regardless of care and caution exercised in issuing these badges of executive authority, in some instances they have been a source of annoyance and complaint to this office and in a few instances they have been subjected to abuse by the holder," the governor writes in explanation of the necessity of the new policy. "I consider it wise to place even closer checks upon this issuance and to definitely determine the necessity for their use before further issuing them."

"All commissions, from any source, must show clearly and positively that such commissions are necessary and give their reasons therefor."

"In any event, no commissions will be reassigned, whether or not accompanied by the recommendations here-in required, until the commission and badge now held are both returned to this office for cancellation. If you have not already returned both your badge and commission this office requests that it be returned forthwith."

News Summary of Last Night

WASHINGTON—Arrangements by group of German manufacturers to furnish 12,000,000 marks credit to Russian soviet government.

WASHINGTON—Director of Budget Daves criticizes and praises high and low officials in fiery speech before business meeting of government.

WASHINGTON—Edward U. Shaughnessy to be buried in Arlington cemetery today.

MIAMI—Judge Barlow Sumner Weeks, justice of supreme court of state of New York, dies.

EAGLE POINT EAGLETS

By A. C. Mowitt

Last Friday, Dr. Holt was summoned from Medford to the bedside of William Lewis and the result was that he was taken to Medford and upon examination I understand the case was pronounced a serious case of kidney trouble, but I have not heard further particulars, but hope that it is nothing very serious.

Mrs. Duffrey, the wife of the owner of the Duffrey & Son mill on the line of the P. & E. came in Friday evening and spent the night at the Sunnyside until Monday, looking after getting their teams stowed up and getting ready to go to work on his contract. He and his son, Carlyle, have been here for their meals up to this writing.

Buel Hildreth and his father-in-law, Mr. Fendale, who were here after the funeral of Mr. Hildreth, Sr., went on up home Friday on the stage, but his wife and mother have remained here up to this writing, as the weather has been so inclement that it was not thought prudent for them to undertake the trip by stage as the auto can only go as far as Derby and the rest of the route is in an open track.

Clarence Charley of Brownsville called Saturday for dinner and remained over night to attend the Saturday night dance.

In addition to Mr. Charley, Roy Conley of Butte Falls and Charley Hamscomb, J. W. Isbell, Planey Leabo and Charley Winkle were here for dinner Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Betts and a neighbor of theirs, Mr. Chris Bergman were also in town the same day, but I did not see them as I am still confined to the Sunnyside of the creek.

There was some four or five of the young men who attended the dance came in to spend the last end of the night and some of them took beds and breakfast while others simply enjoyed the good warm room and layed on the lounge and rockers, but that was better than leaning against a lamp post.

Jack Kerby, who has been boarding at the Sunnyside for the last month, freighting up, for he has been for the

past year or more in charge of Charley Dellin's horses at stable boss, has been making several trips to Medford recently, but he is a man who keeps his own counsel, but a more pleasant companion will be hard to find in any country. A great reader and seems to be well informed on all general subjects.

Albert Hill, who is working for Mr. Natwick, came in Monday noon for dinner and spent the night. He has been having some of the Natwick horses shod up, getting ready to start moving dirt as soon as the snow is gone at Butte Falls.

Sam H. Oeder, the young man referred to in my last letter as having gone to Lake Creek on business, returned Monday and went to work again on the railroad station.

W. G. Smith, who has been living here in town and a constant reader of The Mail Tribune, came in Monday evening and enjoyed a room and board for a few days, while his wife is visiting her parents out in the country. He is working on the railroad.

J. J. Simmons of Trail came in Monday evening and spent the night.

Robert Harnish and Carlyle Natwick came in for dinner Tuesday on their way to Butte Falls with a truck load of fixtures for the Natwick road work.

In addition to the above we had as guests for dinner Thos. F. Nichols, one of the new firm of the Eagle Point Hardware company, as his wife was away visiting her relatives, and Clarence Lay of Wellen, Alfred Robinson of Trail, Buster Mathews and Mrs. J. Doolittle of Butte Falls.

Mrs. Doolittle came out on the Eagle Point-Butte Falls stage and after dinner went on to Medford.

Mrs. Sam Coy was also a visitor at the Sunnyside the same afternoon. W. D. Butler and E. E. Wilson, representatives of the Medford Furniture and Hardware Co. of Medford, called for dinner and left one of their beautiful, large calendars for 1922.

The P. & E. Railroad company are still pushing away, although they occasionally meet with a little setback, on account of the condition of the track, as many of the ties are among the first that were placed in the road bed and of course are badly decayed and every once in a while the track spreads and lets the engine go through, but then they raise it up, repair the break and go on and now are getting out a nice lot of ties and expect soon to have a good force of men at work repairing the old track will soon have it in shape so as to work to advantage and soon have the road in shape to get their machinery in place along the route.

TABLE ROCK TABLETS

Lydiard and Dunlap recently disposed of a car load of fat lambs at a fair price. E. W. Carlton, who has spent the past month in the vicinity of San Francisco has returned home.

According to the old adage, we will have six weeks more winter as the ground hog fairly says his shadow here on February 2.

The earthquake Tuesday morning caused very little excitement here as the few that felt it thought it probably another gas explosion at the Trigon oil well. An epidemic of colds and sore throat is going the rounds in this section.

Some six thousand of the new orchard heaters have been ordered by the Palmer Investment Company to be used in combating Jack frost in the Medoc orchard.

With adequate frost protection and a favorable season the Medoc Orchard will probably produce between twenty-five and thirty thousand boxes of choice pears this year.

Dr. Page of the Page Dressler real estate firm was looking over oil leases in this vicinity Sunday. He was accompanied by a mineral expert.

The Sams Valley school will give another of their popular entertainments Friday night, February 3.

A division fence between the Byrum and Pendleton ranches is being put in this week.

The cold weather has brought out many hay buyers and the hay market is quite brisk in these parts.

Frank Miller, the genial Central Point carpenter, is constructing a large shed at the Medoc orchard to house the new orchard heaters.

Several skating parties were held here during our coldest weather. Regular ice skates were used and some fine sport was had, notwithstanding that several of the participants carried away souvenirs in the shape of rising humps and severe bruises.

The one-horse buggy and old "dodger" is much in evidence on our roads since the new auto license law went into effect.

One Sams Valley resident claims that he uses his car on an average of about twelve times a year and if he buys a license under the new law, he will pay the state three dollars a trip for the privilege of riding in his own car.

At the present time some four hundred head of cattle and about fifteen hundred sheep are being fed in this district, some of the cattle are from outside sections.

We are glad to state that Mrs. Wilcox is in better health at this writing, also little Clemmie Vaughn, who has been suffering with chronic appendicitis is feeling much better.

A. L. Seabrook, who has some of the finest white leghorn hens in the valley, is preparing to extensively branch out in the poultry business and expects to have 1000 eggs in the incubators in the near future.

Sanford Houtin of Trail, who has been feeding cattle on the Miller place since the first of the year, returned to his home Monday, having disposed of his cattle to another party who will continue with the feeding.

Out of five sample bottles of water taken from that many Table Rock wells and sent to the state board of health for analysis, three were pronounced pure and two decidedly impure.

The headlight was raised and water was turned into the Table Rock ditch last week, which is proving quite a convenience to stockmen.

Jim Gray, who for several years, has been one of the trusted employees of the Medoc orchard, has taken charge of the Clancy orchard near

Medford. His many friends in this district wish him much success and happiness in his new location.

GOLD HILL NUGGETS

J. B. Hammerly, who has spent the past two years in Idaho and Montana, trapping and hunting has returned to Southern Oregon and expects to spend the remainder of the winter around Grants Pass and Gold Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hittle were Medford visitors on Tuesday.

Fred McNeff, agent for the I. C. S., visited in Gold Hill on Thursday.

Work has started at the Centent Quarry after one day's lay off, while repairing the crusher.

Several more men have begun work at the Centent Plant. They began operating the raw grind Monday. Work is expected to continue until the entire plant is in operation.

Miss Lucille Hyde has returned home after several days' visit at the home of her friend Hilda Johnson.

Mrs. McNeff of Medford, visited with Mrs. George Hammerly on Thursday.

Jim Clement has rented the Baker place on the highway and expects to move soon.

Date Clement, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Clement, who has been quite sick, is much improved and able to be out.

Arthur Mullen, former freight agent here is now located at Powers, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark have moved from their residence into the rooms back of the store.

J. B. Hammerly visited in Grants Pass Wednesday, returning to Gold Hill on Thursday.

Everyone reports a good time at the dance Saturday night at the pavilion in spite of the cold weather. There will be another one next Saturday with the same music.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Sanderson are visiting friends in Tacoma. Master Jack is staying with his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Merritt.

MISSOURI FLATS

Ike Vincent and family motored to Grants Pass Tuesday.

Miss Esther Cook has been visiting the past week with friends and relatives in Jacksonville.

Ivan York and Wayne Bailey spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Grants Pass.

T. B. Roberts made a business trip to Medford one day last week.

Jess Williams has gone back to his work near Kerby.

Several persons were startled by the earthquake early Tuesday morning.

Mrs. T. B. Roberts, who underwent an operation at the hospital in Grants Pass is improving fast at this writing.

L. M. Mitchell, our rural mail carrier is the proud father of a bouncing boy.

Mr. Rainey who is slowly improving from his sick spell spent a few days visiting with W. B. York.

L. W. Carson was elected president of the Applegate Valley Telephone Co. at their annual meeting recently.

C. T. Davidson made a business trip to Grants Pass Thursday.

Mrs. W. B. York has gone to Grants Pass to spend the week end with friends and relatives.

RUCH RUMBLES

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. Throckmorton.

Friday found seven inches of snow on the ground.

Mrs. John Matney and Mrs. Allen drove to Medford Saturday.

Miles Cantrall and family motored to Medford Wednesday afternoon.

A local institute is to be held at Ruch school, Saturday, Feb. 4. Parents and friends are invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Cantrall and Mrs. Chas. Smith attended the funeral of Mrs. M. Thompson in Jacksonville Tuesday afternoon.

A few of the patrons of the school met Tuesday afternoon to talk over the luncheon plan for Saturday, Feb. 4. Melvin Rowden who has been quite ill is recovering rapidly.

Miss Burg, our county school super-visor was a visitor at school Friday morning.

Mrs. Rowden returned Wednesday from Medford where her son Melvin is in the hospital.

Jess Lench drove a herd of cattle through the valley Friday enroute to Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Throckmorton made a luncheon trip to Medford Wednesday.

The Ruch school boys are enjoying basketball playing in the Ruch hall after school hours.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson of Talent are visiting with Mrs. Johnson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Copple.

Never Wants Anything Else
"I tried many different kinds of cough medicine," writes Mrs. E. K. Olson, 1917 Ohio Ave., Superior, Wis., "but I never want anything else than Foley's Honey and Tar. I use it for all my children and also for my grandchild. I have always done fine work." Foley's is a pure, wholesome and absolutely safe remedy for the relief of colds, cough, croup and whooping cough. Children like it and it cheapens sneezing and sniffing. Sold everywhere.

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