

## Ye Smudge Pot




ady who uses hard-boiled phrases and smokes cigarettes in theatres.
The art of gardening may be lost, but the beautiful vegetables on
the seed eatalog cover persuade us that the art of lying hasn't been

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| A L.OVG the well-known western coast the golden climate is hands, "ye weatherworn of here", they ery, with outstretehed forever dwells and every breeze is wearing bells, where winter's cold and sumuer's heat are goods you are not apt to meet, where azure skies above us bend, and human comfort has no end!" And now along this shining shore, for many weeks, and many more, a wet and weary rain has poured, and snow has swept, and gales have roared; and when a man steps down the strect a cloudburst lifts him off his feet, and drags him through a yellow flood, and slams him in a bank of mud. "And now." methought, "the booster gents will surely feel like fourten cents; all chilled by frost and soaked by rain, they'If cease their glad and wild refrain. I'll chase me down to their retreat, and note their cold and clam. my fect." And to, the boosters eried "Odsfish! What more could any mortals wish? These showers that soak the lea and wold are worth their weight in minted gold! The frost and snow will prove gee whiz, how versathe our climate is! Oh, hither come," the boosters cricd, "where every weather curve is tried! We spring some feature every hour, a squall, a snowstorm or a shower!" I sighed, while jogging lack through town, "You cannot keep grod hoosters down!' |

Travels 600 Miles to


Coming to MEDFORD Dr.Mellenthin

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Holland Hotel Monday, April 3
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