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Official paper of Jackson County.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

War has been declared again on
Oregon's nickname—the Webfoot
State. A swap might be made with
Illinois, known as the Sucker State.

Charles Chaplin, the movie com-
edian and ex-wife, have had another
fight in a Los Angeles cabaret, and,
as upon a previous occasion, Mr.
Chaplin was hit in the eye with a
custard fist.

The enraptured boost that the Cali-
fornia climate has nothing on the
local brand, was corroborated this
morning by a beautiful and invigorating
fog of unusual heft.

A babe in arms, acted like Governor
Pierce Tuesday eve, at the playhouse,
without saying anything about reduc-
ing the taxes.

WAYWARD BRUTES EXPOSED

(Salem Capital-Journal)
I have always thought it was
because they were not particularly
interested, and would still
think so if it were not for the fact
that nearly every married man of
my acquaintance—and they are
mostly the husbands of my
girl friends—in a very collection of
my comfort and some seem to
evince a great affection for me.
I am not aware of anything I do
which should call forth such
demonstration as, personally,
married men have no attraction
for me.

The metropolitan aspect of the biz-
dist, was enhanced on the 22nd, in
mid-afternoon, by a sturdy citizen
scratching his back, now fashion,
against a jagged-edged lamp post.

The Pendleton murder case is a
great victory for the gossips, most of
whom are in the courtroom daily, full
of sorrow for the false defendant bat-
tling for her life.

Mrs. Cummings has not seen her
brother for fifteen years, so her
pleasure can be readily understood.
(Corvallis Gazette-Times). The muf-
fled knock.

GOOD WORK! WHOOPER!

(Marshfield News)
Charles Hunter who was to
have rendered a tenor solo,
"Roses of Picardy," was unable
to do so on account of a severe
cold, the remainder of the pro-
gram being carried out.

A LADY TALKS

As sure as you're standing there,
she kissed that dog right square,
smack dab in the mouth, like she
meant it. Over comes the boss. You
tell the guest we don't tolerate such
carrying on in this dump. Orders are
in here, not that we give a continental.
Up stage she goes. To whom do you
refer, young lady? I barked right
back: Take another guess, it's a free
country. I came back to the boss,
like Napoleon from Moscow. She told
me I'd kissed worse. Maybe so.
When I watered the old girl, I gave
Mr. Pup a sly kick, and he squealed
like a rear brake. She and Lovey got
outside a tenderloin, and she gave
the boss a sample of her winning
ways, and she told the life history of
the hound when she paid. Quite a
line, she had. Now the boss is in-
fatuated with the cat, by golly! Hain't
there a mess of funny hairpins in this
world. Last night I wanted to die,
but split the difference—going to
bleach. Come around some time
again and I'll let you know how the
man behind the gun is making out.
If he can't beat that dog's time, this
Jane moves—and, I don't mean may-
be. My pride has been stepped on
enough, and then some.

Many of the men of the neighbor-
hood helped Monday to get some work
done.—(Eugene Register). Lifted the
wash boiler off the stove.

Prohibition Officer Cleaver has
confessed that a number of his men
have prison records, but he insists
they should be encouraged to live bet-
ter lives.—(Salem Statesman). A
shortcut to redemption.

Jesse Driskill went to her father's
place below Junction City Wednesday
to help butcher hogs.—(Eugene
Guard). An old fashioned ride.

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE IS MAKING GOOD.

THIS MUCH may be said about President Coolidge,—there is
nothing of the demagogue about him. When a leader of any
political party in this country can dispose of an issue like the soldiers'
bonus in one phrase, and write several thousand words on the farm
problem, without saying how much he loves the hard-fisted son of
toil, he can at least escape being classified with the conventional poli-
ticians.

In fact, President Coolidge has yet to deviate from his habit of
talking common sense to the American people. His first message was
a model of condensation and verbal economy. His special message of
yesterday, while a comprehensive summary of the farmers' problem,
was amazingly devoid of rhetorical appeal.

For many months the halls of congress have resounded with the
agonies of the down-trodden farmer. Until yesterday President Cool-
idge had said nothing. Yet in that message the president undoubt-
edly showed a firmer grasp and a clearer understanding of what that
problem really is, and what must be done to solve it, than any of his
more vociferous contemporaries.

The habit of keeping still until one has something to say is one of
the rarest traits in American public life, and one of the most valu-
able. President Coolidge has that habit deeply ingrained in his na-
ture.

Of course, political predictions are never safe. The future is
always too uncertain. But this much may be safely said regarding
President Coolidge: his popularity with the American people as a
whole, is steadily increasing. Thus far everything he has said and
done, has strengthened the impression, that he is a man, unusually
qualified, to guide the ship of state at the present time.

QUILL POINTS

Why should we sell arms to Mexico? We haven't promised to
be neutral.

No man need be a failure. Success is just a matter of picking
out a job your size.

At 13 he is humble because he is ignorant. At 80 he is humble be-
cause he is wise.

A man isn't really old until he begins to talk about how severe the
winters used to be.

An inexperienced Congressman is one who can't think up a way
to worry the railroads.

The most popular roadhouse, however, is a little shack built on
a jitney chassis.

It's a case of real love if he can get the same thrill when he hugs
her now, fur coat and all.

"Protection," may mean tariff; and then it may mean that you
won't be raided without warning.

The records show that almost everybody has been to Europe as
a doughboy or an investigating committee.

You can't blame the girl, however, if she hears her proud mamma
telling what a whiz she would be in the movies.

An experienced wife is one who keeps still and provides noble ra-
tions when her husband has a pouting spell.

No man is prejudiced against capital. He is but prejudiced
against the scheme that permits the other fellow to have it.

Correct this sentence: "Don't urge me, please," said the white-
haired lady: "I'm getting too old to dance."

OREGON GROWERS MAY
LOSE BERRY CONTRACT

NEWBERG, Ore., Jan. 24.—George
L. Woodworth, president of the Wash-
ington County Fruit and Vegetable
Growers' association of Hillsboro, H.
N. Shears, treasurer of that organi-
zation, and A. J. Larkin, one of the
directors, visited Newberg yesterday
attending a meeting of local grow-
ers planning to establish a uniform
minimum price for berries of various
types and also to take up other mar-
keting and harvesting matters. The
local growers are considering the ad-
visability of forming a local organiza-
tion distinct from the larger Oregon
Growers' Co-operative association.

TREMENDOUS OUTPUT OF
AUTOMOBILES IN 1923

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The out-
put of motor vehicles in the United
States during 1923 was placed in a
commerce department announcement
today at a total of 3,626,500 passenger
automobiles and 367,257 trucks as
compared with 2,339,760 and 246,281,
respectively, in 1922.

Astoria Wants a Bus Line
ASTORIA, Ore., Jan. 24.—In view
of the withdrawal of the street car
service from Astoria the city commis-
sion authorized a call for bids for a
franchise for the operation of an
intra-city motor bus service.



THE DEADLY DRINK.

THEY'VE planted J. Josephus Jinks; we ne'er shall see him
more; he bought himself illicit drinks at Batwing's Bootleg
Store. I often warned him when we met to shun the bootleg
graff; I said, "Your crew is always wet with beakers you have
quaffed; you've had a wondrous run of luck, which cannot last
always, and in the undertaker's truck you'll ride, upon a day."
He said, "My works are copperplated, they bear a guarantee; there
is no liquor you will find, can put a crimp in me. Let sissy men
avoid the gin and walk the temple's road; they're lined with
cheaper grades of tin that liquor might corrode. I do not like
to see the young their time to booze devote, but I have whiskers
on my tongue, asbestos in my throat." He made that day his
daily trek, and poured some booze inside, then wound his legs
around his neck and yelled three times and died. And other
wights may wet and wist that they have copper flues, but human
works can't long resist the poisoned bootleg booze.

Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.
Noted Physician and Author

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or
treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed.
Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received, only
a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions.
Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

No Change

I wonder why it is that so many
people get mad when a doctor tells the
truth, even in print? I receive an
average of a dozen letters a month
telling me severely to
take for my in-
ordinate teachings
that there is no
such disease as
"catarrh," no such
condition as "ner-
vous breakdown,"
no such calamity
as "taking" cold
from exposure, and
no such state as
"change of life."

Most of these indignant folk who
question my mental balance have
something the matter with them and
have been advised that they have
some such apocryphal condition, and
perhaps are "trying" some remedy or
treatment which purports to be good
for it. How ridiculous, therefore,
that I should blantly assert that
there is no such thing.

It all comes down to a lack of
knowledge and a superabundance of
misinformation of knowing so many
things "which ain't no."

All sorts of functional and organic
derangements of diseases are cloak-
ed with these meaningless names.
When I assert boldly or baldly that
there is no such disease as change of
life I do not mean to imply that I
am prepared to tell all who think they
have it just what is really the mat-
ter with them. I can only tell them
that they are simply closing their eyes
to the truth when they try to jolly
along with the notion that any such
conception as that accounts for any
impairment of health. I repeat that
a great many diseases, some grave,
some minor, in importance, may mas-
querade under the soothing title of
"change of life." The harm in this
kind of deception lies in the procrasti-
nation it leads to. So many tragic
events develop from the postpone-
ment of a medical examination by
the woman who listens to the dan-
gerous assurances of her friends that
it is all "just the change."

I cannot afford too seriously that
a woman is no more subject to a
disturbance of her health at the age
of 45 or 50 years than a man is at
that age.

And now to quibble just as speak,
even the famous hot flashes or flushes
which some women complain of are
not experienced by the majority of

women; I have a theory that they
are attributable chiefly to overeating
and the neglect of wholesome exer-
cise. Middle aged men who are guilty
of these sins not rarely complain of
the same kind of discomfort. At any
rate I commend to such sufferers the
consideration of a healthful reduction
regimen if they find themselves totting
a superfluous burden of slacker flesh.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Cacao Butter.

Cocoa butter, cake form, seems to
relieve chapped condition of my
hands and face. Will this grow hair?
Also, can cacao butter be dissolved?
How?—R. L. Z.
Answer—I know of no cosmetic
material that will grow hair on the
face. That fact arises perhaps, from
the fact that too much rubbing of
the face, with or without a cosmetic,
tends to make the fine lanugo or
down that covers all parts of the skin
except the palms and soles becomes
coarser and visible. Cacao butter is
not soluble in any liquid which can
be employed as a cosmetic. It may be
emulsified. It has the advantage over
other oils or fats that it does not be-
come rancid.

What Is a Moron?

Please explain in your column what
a moron is.—Mrs. M. M.
Answer—Feeble minded persons
are divided into three groups or
classes: The lowest grade is the idiot
whose mind does not advance beyond
the normal child of 2 years; the next
grade is the imbecile, whose mind
remains at about the 4 year period;
third is the moron, whose mind does
not advance beyond the normal de-
velopment of a 12 year old child. All
grades of mental deficiency or inferi-
ority between the moron and nor-
mality occur and are sometimes re-
ferred to by experts as "psychopathic
inferiority." From the moron grade
come a large share of the moral de-
linquents.

Home Doctor.

Can you recommend some books
for the following purpose: (1) As a
home doctor book; (2) a guide for
the prospective mother; (3) How to
take care of a baby?—Mrs. N. A.

Answer—(1) "Personal Health,"
by yours sincerely, published by W.
B. Saunders company, Philadelphia, Pa.
\$2. (2) "The Prospective
Mother," by Dr. J. Morris Slemmons,
published by D. Appleton & Co., New
York City, \$2; (3) "Care of the
Baby," published by W. B. Saunders
company, Philadelphia, \$2.50.

"JUST TOWN TALK"

Copied Right By Mike

IF PEOPLE don't stop

COMING IN to the office

OF THE Mail Tribune and

TELLING THE boss

HOW THEY like to read

THIS TOWN Talk stuff

ITS JUST going to force me

TO ASK for a raise

AND THERE'll be no raise

AND THERE won't be

ANY MORE "Town Talk"

ANYWAY WITH what I know

I'M a wee bit dubious

SO TO speak

ABOUT ASKING an advance

AND MUST be content

TO STRUGGLE along here.

AND DEPEND on fame

TO DISCOVER me

AT SOME future date

AND WHEN she comes

KNOCKING (?) AT my door

I'LL HAVE on

MY HAT and coat

ALREADY TO be shoved

OR EVEN kicked

INTO THE limelight

FOR I would like

TO GET a chance

TO SHAKE the hand

OF OLD Dame Fortune

BEFORE MINE grows cold

AND I'M too far gone

TO SMELL the flowers

KIND FRIENDS will send

AS WE make ready

TO LEAVE this vale

I'D LIKE a glimpse

THAT BUYS hard coal

AND FOOTS grocery bills

I'M NOT so strong

FOR THE other kind

THAT MARCHES slow

ALONG BEHIND you

AND THAT sometimes makes

LITTLE CHILDREN hate you

BECAUSE THEY'RE compelled

TO LEARN all about you

WHEN THEY start to school

I THANK you.

Have Kidneys

Examined By

Your Doctor

Take Salts to Wash Kidneys if

Back Pains You or Bladder

Bothers

Flush your kidneys by drinking a

quart of water each day, also take salts

occasionally, says a noted authority, who

tells us that too much rich food means

acids which almost paralyze the kidneys

in their efforts to expel it from the

blood. They become sluggish and

weaken; then you may suffer with a

dull misery in the kidney region, sharp

pains in the back or sick headache, dizzi-
ness, your stomach sour, tongue is
coated, and when the weather is bad
you have rheumatic twinges. The urine
gets cloudy, full of sediment, the chan-
nels often get sore and irritated, obliging
you to seek relief two or three times
during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating

acids, to help cleanse the kidneys and

flush out the body's urinous waste, get

four ounces of Jad Salts from any phar-
macy here: take a tablespoonful in a
glass of water before breakfast for a
few days, and your kidneys may then
act fine. This famous salt is made
from the acid of grapes and lemon juice,
combined with lithia, and has been used
for years to help flush and stimulate
sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the
acids in the system so they no longer
irritate, thus often relieving bladder
weakness.Jad Salts is inexpensive; can not in-
jure and makes a delightful efferves-
cent lithia-water drink. By all means
have your physician examine your kid-
neys at least twice a year.

Mt. Pitt \$1.75

Marvel Loaf \$1.60

MORTON MILLS

LAUREL CRAY
LOVE GOSSIPTHE GREATEST THING IN THE
WORLD

By Laurel Gray

There's no stye chain to pop up the
heart that has gone stale of sentiment-
tal attachment. And I believe it's just
as well that this is so. If love dis-
solves, it is because there is a
reason for it. And no amount
of stimulant will ever revive the
rich quality of the first sensa-
tion. Who would want a warmed-
over attachment dangling about
the place, any-
way? I hope I'm
not too pessimistic when I say that
there are many affairs continued
when there is no authentic reason
why the couple should not be hang-
ing on the door-knob. Men are usually
too much habituated to her to care to go
to all the trouble of a separation, or
an "understanding," as we women so
naively put it. Women, alas, are too
cowardly, as a rule, to put a definite
end to a romance that has lost all
flavor and zest of romance. Men and
women, both, are afraid to face the
fact of disillusionment. Disenchant-
ment is a bitter pill to swallow.
Of course, there are those gifted crea-
tures who are merely in love with
love, and to them each fresh excur-
sion packs a luscious "kick" and they're
satisfied. Perhaps they are the hap-
piest of mortals. They are never
really in love with the individual at
all and the countless funerals of pas-
sion which show their path are sol-
diers and recollections. When love is
dead, let it lie! To attempt to resur-
rect it is almost ghouliah.



Elections circulate money and
demagogic business, but they
never result in lower taxes or
settling anything. The jury acquit-
ted Mrs. Lee Clark today but
was too late as ever-buddy had
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Abe Martin

THE GREATEST THING IN THE
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By Laurel Gray

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