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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The Astoria gentleman, who imagines that he is representing Congressmen Hawley in the primary, argues that Mr. Hawley is very small potatoes as a congressman because in 16 years he has introduced only 21 bills. This is five bills too many, as one a year is sufficient, and more than enough to establish the stigma of statelessness. (Hawley's opponent has been serving in the Oregon legislature, and is described by his admirers as a "fire-eating attorney.") There is not a chance of him functioning as a human torch in the national capital.

Nigh unto 100 blushing ladies and bushy lads, comprise the graduating class of 1928, who in a fortnight will step forth to apply their noses to the economic grindstone, never to remove them.

A citizen has built a house on the outskirts, and with premeditation built a picket fence around his cozy abode. There is a picket fence in Eagle Point, and three in Ashland, which have survived the years and reckless auto drivers.

The cigarette issue was not smoked out by the Methodists in general conference, but they are seeking light on the subject. (Oregonian.) Try this lighter!

Home gardeners will soon be eating string beans, they bought at the grocery store.

AVERRED BUSTED KNUCKLE

(Vreka, Cal. Journal)
Harrison C. Caldwell, colored, who pleaded guilty in Justice of the Peace Langdon's court in Medford, Friday, to the charge of striking his wife over the head with a bench, and broke the bench, will have plenty of leisure to think things over.

The favorite dirty dig, spoken with a sanctimonious upturning of the eyebrows, is: "Al Smith will put the salmon back on the corner." As a matter of fact, most of the gas slips have 99 year leases on all available corners.

The beautiful ladies, who formerly occupied prominent spots on the billboards by inference that was, heralding the glories of cigarettes, have faded from the picture. In their place are men with well shaped noses and their hair combed, that any girl could ask freely for a cigarette, without unobscuring or alleging she seldom smoked.

The treaty to outlaw war, should be amended to include motorcyclists who play saxophones. No mercy should be shown, even if they do carry the saxophone with them on their journey, as Providence always forgets its traditional wisdom, and all come out of a mishap unscathed.

WHAT'S WRONG HERE?

(Good Health)

An automobile was assigned leisurely along the streets of Bend Sunday was followed by another car, driven by one of Bend's most reputable citizens, had three young women as passengers. The second car carried three young men.

Chin-wagging is well underway by gossip bladders. The most vicious of the gossip is told with a sigh.

Civil War Widows Aided.

WASHINGTON, May 11.—(AP)—An increase in the pension allowed widows of Civil War veterans from \$40 to \$50 a month is provided in a house bill passed last night by the senate. The widows would have to be 72 years old and have been married prior to June 27, 1905, to receive the benefits.

LA GRANDE, Ore., May 10.—(AP)

Yellow Lake Wonderland, a resort a few miles south of Joseph, Ore., will be officially opened on Saturday, May 19. It is announced today by John C. MacIntosh, owner.

New Things in Face Powder

A new youth shade that is exclusive to MELLO-GLO. Says on longer, less affected by perspiration, does not clog the pores. This new wonderful Beauty Powder is made by a new French process and you will be delighted with it. Absolutely pure. Just try MELLO-GLO and note its rare qualities. Only one dollar. Heath's Drug Store.

A SAD STORY

DEAR old "Life" is dead. The "Punch" of America is no more. On a local news stand yesterday we bought what is called the "New Life" and within read the sad announcement of the old gentleman's demise.

"Gentleman" is the word. The old Life was always a gentleman—talked like a gentleman, dressed like one, and tempered its wit, with intelligence and kindness, as a gentleman should. For several years the "Old Gray Mare" had not been what it used to be. It put circus rosettes in its bridle, and tried to do the "Black Bottom." But it still retained its fine appearance, and now and then displayed some of its old time form.

But now even the "appearance" has gone, and Life has frankly gone over to the cynical, burlesque-show school—apparently because of successful competition on the part of "Judge."

At any rate, "Life," in its new form, looks more like "Judge." Martin, Benchley and Sherwood are still there, but they appear out of place, entirely surrounded by "queer" art, shady jokes, and features that try hard to give the faded Broadway a "kick" but fail.

Too bad, too bad. For years "Life" was in a class by itself, towering above competitors like Mt. Shasta above the scrub oaks. It was always original, sprightly and clean. And, above everything, it always had an "air"—what is the world?—well Quality with a capital "Q."

But now it is all gone. That rare charm and distinction has—at least to our mind—vanished. In its present form it is merely "Another one of those funny papers."

Can it be that this transformation was necessitated by an SOS from the business office? If so, then a day of mourning is in order to mark the decline of American taste in the last 20 years.

A GREAT VICTORY

THE victory of Walter Hagen in England is a remarkable demonstration of a fighting spirit that refuses to say "fail." Only a week ago Hagen was slaughtered by Compton in a special match by the record-breaking score of 18 up and 17 to play.

Such a defeat would have taken the fighting heart out of an ordinary man, at least for a time. But this man Hagen is no ordinary man. It is reasonable to predict that nothing will ever shake his self-confidence, except Old Father Time. Not only is he never beaten until the last hole, but he can be hammered into pulp one day, and smash par the day following.

Such a demonstration as Hagen has given, not only takes skill, it takes character. Hagen with all his "cockiness" has both. And his feat of today, combined with his good sportsmanship when he was outclassed by Compton, will give him a personal popularity in the golfing world, both here and abroad, he has never enjoyed before.

QUILL POINTS

Americanism: Accusing the jury of being influenced by the man's wealth instead of evidence; reading no evidence and yet thinking the man guilty because he's rich.

We are a suspicious people, and the better the paint job on a used car, the more we wonder what's wrong with it.

Distribution is the great problem. Many a farmer needs the rain that falls unprofitably on a ball game.

They say the price out on cigarettes will increase consumption. Well, it may increase coughing, but that doesn't always mean consumption.

If they are ashamed when a casual visitor finds them eating in the kitchen, they are making "easy payments" on a car they can't afford.

Companionate marriage seems reasonable to everybody except those who are married, have been, or expect to be.

Don't blame the show-off. The man with a small stock must keep most of it in the window.

A farm measure is something generously offered to the farmer with the assurance that the President will veto it.

Experience isn't always a good teacher. Even a bald householder will try year after year to remedy the bare spots on his lawn.

Correct this sentence: "We won't let her have a date until she's eighteen," said the mother, "but she doesn't feel abused."

Correct this sentence: "If I mention an ache," said he, "my wife begins to describe hers, but I never feel offended."

Religion seems foolish to some people. The idea of eating cooked food doubtless seemed foolish to primitives who hadn't tried it.

THE NEBBS—What Goes Up Must Come Down



Personal Health Service

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D.

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.

AN OUTLINE OF HYGIENE

Immunity Is Not Resistance.

A veterinary authority tells me that even goats sometimes have tuberculosis.

There is no such thing as absolute immunity against any known disease, for man.

If I have been vaccinated once in my life, no matter how long ago, I still have some immunity against smallpox, though it may not be enough, after many years, to protect me against an extraordinarily virulent or overwhelming infection.

We have some things yet to learn about immunity, but we are learning about it fast, and we would learn faster if there were sufficient human material to experiment on. In scientific medical research we are under a serious handicap, for it is not always possible, or even safe to assume that a thing which may be true of animals is also true of man. Recently Vilhelm Steffensen, famous Arctic explorer, who has already contributed enormously to science, voluntarily subjected to an exclusive meat diet for about three weeks, that nutrition experts might study the effects of such a diet on man.

Instead of using our great research laboratories for such experimentation, we might well use the advice in our excellent prisons as subjects for human research and experimentation. This was proposed by the noted chemist and food expert, Dr. Albert P. Sly, who thinks such experimentation might settle some of the greatest dietary problems.

We know definitely that the character of the food has some influence on immunity of animals against respiratory infections. Animals require an adequate supply of some mysterious substance called vitamin A in their food, otherwise they suffer from respiratory infections. We do not know, but only surmise, that human beings require a sufficient ration of vitamin A to enable them with a fair degree of immunity against such infections. Vitamin A is provided in cod liver oil, butter, raw fresh milk, yolk of egg, and such green leaves as are palatable, as well as carrots, sweet potatoes, liver and sweetbreads. Prolonged heating or roasting destroys vitamin A, but brief heating or cooking does not.

The ultraviolet ray of sunlight, the electric arc lamp or the mercury vapor quartz lamp, imparts to the body the essential influence of vitamin A, and is so recognized as a means for building up immunity against respiratory infections. I cannot substantiate my belief with scientific evidence, but nevertheless believe that, once an individual has acquired a given degree of immunity against any respiratory infection, it is no more likely that his immunity can be lowered or reduced suddenly by casual causes than is the immunity of a vaccinated person has against smallpox. All or nearly all the scientific evidence bearing on this aspect of immunity is negative, that is, it fails to support the theory that this or that casual factor, say fatigue or cold or hunger, lowers immunity or renders one more susceptible to respiratory infection. In logic it is impossible to prove a negative, and by the same token the weight of negative evidence is always zero. However, Voliva has traveled around the world in quest of evidence to support his contention that the world is not a global body, and maybe some day the old fogey doctors who still believe in "lowered resistance" will snap out of it, too.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
12 Years Old.
I am 12 years old and I am fat. My arms and legs are thin and so is my face, but my hips are large. The other day I went away for some bath salts. You put them in the bath and after a while you get them. My father says you get them that way. —D. C. Answer—Your father is right, for once. The bath salts would reduce your pocketbook. But do not feel lonely, Doris. I reckon there are thousands of grownups who are just as credulous as a normal 12-year-old child. Haven't you a physical education instructor at school? She can tell you about the only safe way to reduce the hips.

Quadruple Trouble.
For four or five years I have been humiliated with what seems to be a combination of skin troubles:

1. Acne, one doctor said, but he was unwilling to do anything, as he said it is hard to get rid of. "Subcutaneous sebaceous secretion," another doctor said, and prescribed boric acid and ammonia water, which didn't help a bit.

2. Flocks and droves of pimples that appear, leave, and come back just when I am beginning to rejoice.

3. Last and not least, hairs turning under the skin after shaving, causing some serious trouble.

Answer—1. Mention your age and your trouble (no clipping) and send a stamped envelope bearing your address. I will mail you general advice.

2. This is a humorous way of describing acne, blackheads or pimples.

3. A certain amount of pimples or acne is rather good for a normal boy or girl—tends to keep the young person from becoming vain.

4. The old myth, "growing hairs." Nothing of the sort happens. The sore lump is just an inflammation of the hair follicle, a frequent occurrence in simple acne.

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Abbe Martin



Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason)

CAGED ANIMALS

I watch them critics at the zoo, the wumbal and the kamra, the ruzzed Russian bear, the lion with his tawny coat, the wolf the baboon and the goat, the gnu and the Beikian hare. I often watch them by the hour, and they look sullen, sad and sour, and far from satisfied; they utter plaintive calls and cries, there is rebellion in their eyes, impatience in their stride. I have no doubt they're better off, with food abundant in their trough, and kindly men in charge, with shelter from the sun and storm, and quarters clean and neat and warm, than if they were at large. Trained experts view them every day and try to make them glad and gay by wanding off disease; and if a lion has the itch a doctor comes with compounds rich to drive away the fleas. And if a snake declines to eat the whole some and refreshing meat the management stuffs it on deck to fill the serpent to the brim with water, worst and pie. All things are done that can be done to make their lives a round of fun and merriment and bliss; and yet the critters walk the floor, and spit and snarl and yowl and roar, and bark and yell and hiss, I wonder if they can recall the jungle where they used to crawl, the silent forest aisles, and do they yearn for their old lairs where they were captured unawares, the yaks and crocodiles? I've seen no caged-in critters yet that didn't seem to fame and fret, as though they'd lost their way, or as though they were lonely or, in jungle, swamp or lonely fen, where bright lights do not burn, I pity all that pace the floor, that travel on two legs or four, that walk or leap or crawl, that never see the sun or stars except between some rusty bars—I've pity for them all.

Victor Bursell

Asking Re-election

On His Record

I am seeking re-election to the office of County Commissioner on my record, and I feel that I should set forth a history of the county's finances covering the time I have been a member of the County Court.

When I assumed office there was outstanding some \$155,000.00 general fund county warrants and the Pacific highway bonds of \$500,000.00 and the Crater Lake highway bonds of \$500,000.00 had been voted and were later issued. Today there are no outstanding general fund county warrants, the bonds have been retired with the exception of some \$421,000.00, for which there is at this time funds on hand, which cannot be retired owing to the splendid financial condition of the County the holders will not part with them before they mature. It has been the practice of the County Court to purchase back the county bonds as fast as there was money on hand that could be used for this, and with every purchase of bonds the court has been able to effect a nice saving to the taxpayers up to this time when we have found that no further bonds can be purchased at a saving and I quote from a letter to our County Clerk from E. H. Rollins & Son, bond buyers of Portland, Oregon, written under date of March 19:

"In my reply to your letter of March 8, we beg to advise that we were unsuccessful in obtaining \$100,000.00 Jackson county road bonds, for which you offered a 3.50% basis last December.

"The bulk of this block of bonds was owned by a large bank who refused to sell them at any price, strange as this may seem."

DEMONSTRATION OF KELVINATOR SATURDAY

The formal opening for the season's showing of the latest designs, sizes and colors of Kelvinators, the oldest of all electrical refrigerators, will be held at the Southern Oregon Electric tomorrow. The most interesting part of the display is the color scheme that is being carried out in refrigerators to match the kitchen.

The Kelvinators are of all steel construction and come in 63 sizes to meet the requirement of every home. The showing here will include the standard models as well as compressors that may be installed in refrigerators.

Speaking of pleased customers, Mr. Froehlich says: "The first electrical refrigerators installed in the Rogue River valley were Kelvinators. Some of them have been in constant use for the past five years and have given perfect satisfaction. Here is what one local owner has to say: 'My Kelvinator was the first to be installed in southern Oregon, after seeing it at the Medical association meeting in San Francisco in 1921. It has given good service.' Another satisfied

VICTOR BURSSELL.

(Paid Adv.)

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Political Announcements

FOR SHERIFF

I am a candidate for the republican nomination for sheriff, primary May 18. CHAS. D. STACY, May 17.

I am a candidate for republican nomination for Sheriff at the May primaries. I have had experience in both tax and criminal departments and promise efficient and economical service. GEO. B. ALDEN, May 17.

COUNTY CLERK

I am a candidate for republican nomination for county clerk; promising personal attention, economy and courtesy. G. R. CARTER, May 17.

I am a candidate for the nomination as County Clerk on the Republican ticket. A. J. CROSE, May 17.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the republican nomination for County Clerk. CHESTER PARKER, May 17.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for County Clerk for a second term. DELILIA STEVENS MEYER, May 17.

SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT

I am a candidate for the republican nomination for school superintendent. V. A. DAVIS, Medford, May 17.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for county superintendent. G. W. MILAM, May 17.

I am a candidate for nomination on the republican ticket for the office of County School Superintendent. SUSANNE HOMES CARTER, May 17.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

I am a candidate for re-nomination on the republican ticket for County Commissioner. If nominated and elected I will continue to do my best to give the people an economical business administration. VICTOR BURSSELL, May 17.

I am a candidate for the office of county commissioner, subject to the will of the republican party at the May primary. J. G. LOVE, Snowy Butte Orchard, Central Pt.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

I am a candidate for re-nomination in the Republican primaries, May 18th. I stand pledged to guard the taxpayers from long, unnecessary, expensive trials or investigations by securing pleas of guilty and speedy convictions. In 1927 I handled 428 criminal cases, secured 7 convictions from 1 trial and 430 pleas of guilty. ONE GOOD TERM DESERVES ANOTHER. NEWTON C. CHANEY, May 17.

I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for District Attorney at the May primaries. I am a native Oregonian and have practiced as a trial lawyer and prosecutor in Oregon for 14 years. I believe my record shows I am qualified for this position in every way. "PUT A LAWYER IN THIS DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE." ALLISON MOULTON, (Paid Adv.)

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