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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry... We have swallowed the major portion of a drugstore...

Proving once more that newspaper editors are human... (Portland Telegram) As, no often suspected.

HAIR EDUCATION WONDERFUL

(Penderton East Oregonian) A girl and a boy, students at Oberlin college, were sauntering along a railroad track...

It ended just as you would suppose. The girl, eager to prove her daring, stayed too long—and got hit.

Two misses were noted walking to school this morning, a phenomenon that compares favorably with the eclipse of the moon...

Fog prevails. This is the atmospheric nuisance that takes the links out of permanent waves, and settles on the long eyelashes, which are blinked furiously occasionally to attract attention.

The son of the President is going to marry a Governor's daughter. This does not seem to be as much everybody's business as formerly.

Owners of cows, horses, burros, goats, mules, and sheep, complain of the number of autos on the highways.

Several postal clerks are fatigued from thinking about the Christmas mail.

YE HUMAN RACE

It takes a pretty imagination to share the optimism of those who believe that the various leagues, alliances, conferences and mystic backslappings currently being indulged in as a step to end wars will succeed in their lofty purpose.

Ways may no more be got rid of by such means than smallpox or lumbago may be got rid of by calling meetings. All the cool, calm, hard common-sense and wisdom in the world cannot change human nature and its impulses...

It is a platitude that wars are started by inflaming the emotions of a people. Inflammation of the emotions is one of the most pleasurable phenomena that a people experiences...

Alaska Rivals Africa. WASHINGTON—(AP)—The interior department says Alaska is becoming recognized as second only to Africa as a "paradise" for big game hunters.

HOOVER MEANT WHAT HE SAID

DURING the campaign we frequently called attention to the fact that in his quiet, undramatic fashion, Mr. Hoover was assuming leadership of a new political party in this country.

We realized this statement was not taken very seriously by our readers at the time. It was generally dismissed as merely more of the prevailing partisan "Blah," which would be forgotten as soon as the votes had been counted.

But we meant what we said then because we were convinced Mr. Hoover meant what HE said. That reference to the abolishment of poverty was not a mere idle gesture...

The first step in this program can now be seen in the proposal of Governor Brewster, at the recent governors' conference in New Orleans, for a three billion dollar federal reserve fund to do for labor unemployment what the Federal Reserve system has done for financial panics.

Governor Brewster explained this was President-elect Hoover's proposal and presented at the latter's request. It was not only enthusiastically endorsed by the governors present, but by the officials of the American Federation of Labor.

When Mr. Hoover spoke of bettering conditions by giving every man a job, instead of giving the unemployed government doles, his opponent dismissed such talk as "vague generalities and pleasing phrases"—mere molasses to catch political flies.

But those who believed in Hoover greeted the same statements as of far reaching importance and destined to result in epoch-making economic and political consequences.

The Hoover partisans were right. What the opponents of Mr. Hoover failed to grasp—particularly the Republican opponents—was that a new type of political candidate had entered the presidential field.

In other words, Hoover, in his somewhat repressed, non-spectacular fashion, was drawing up a new program of action for the Republican party—a program which briefly would not only retain what is known as Big Business prosperity...

Rumania is an efficient country. She got rid of her professional politicians without clattering up the jails.

Americanism: Dieting in order to look skinny; wearing a fur coat that would make anybody look stout.

Maybe prosperity isn't real, but you never hear a man refer to his other pants.

It is understood that nothing else can overcome the marines, but it is hoped a good-will tour can.

A lot of promising football teams have gone Democratic. That is, they score enough points to win, but let the other fellow score too many.

Models change, but when you see the driver's leg hanging over the door, you know what kind of car it is.

Hungary can make a new royal line, but royalty must make its own bee line when the reaction comes.

Chile Buys U. S. Planes. GARDEN CITY, N. Y.—(AP)—The government of Chile has ordered 18 observation planes and nine pursuit planes of American design and manufacture.

Machetes From U. S. MANAOS, Brazil—(AP)—Machetes, heavy knives which originated in the tropics and were widely used in South America...

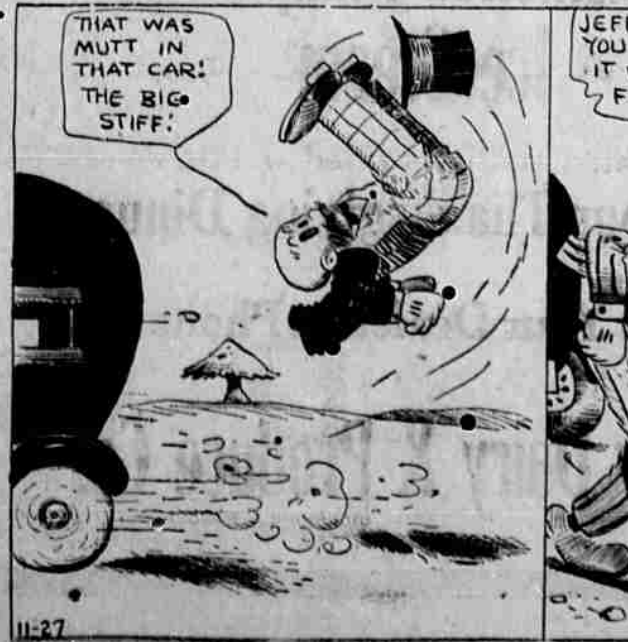
Settled the Case. ASHEVILLE, N. C.—(AP)—When attorneys in a civil case were within \$25 of a settlement and it appeared the case would cost several hundred dollars if it went to trial, Judge H. Hoyte Sink recommended that opposing counsel "match it out."

Save Rural Beauty. LONDON—(AP)—A "Gallery of Horrors"—500 pictures showing modern vandalism of England's beautiful countryside—is to be sent on tour through the country in an effort to stop the destruction of natural rural beauty.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. No Melancholy Days to Come. A lady puts a card to say: "It doesn't seem quite fair; for serious readers it is plain the doctor does not care. I wrote to him a month ago and much regret to state my stamped and addressed envelope has not come back to date."

Answer.—Oh, gosh; oh, gosh; oh, gosh; oh, gosh. This is the song I sing the first of every month you know when bills come piling

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt's Not a Hit and Run Driver Anway



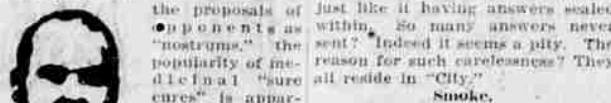
Personal Health Service

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.

ADVENTURES IN DIETETICS

Due partly to the inconsiderate way some people have of telling the truth about certain lines of business, and the unfortunate habit politicians have of characterizing the proposals of opponents as "nostrums," the popularity of medicinal "sure cures" is apparently waning.



declined to be a party to the old game; alas, the Shakespearean proves as human as the other great testimonial writers. But if the medicinal nostrum is doomed to fade from public view its passing is no complaint to popular intelligence.

The cure-all has been removed from the parlor table to the cupboard in the woodshed, mainly because its fond patrons could not stand ridicule.

In a great many homes where this reform has been brought about the quondam customer of pills and potions now turns to other diversions and sooner or later the reformed medicine sampler is pretty sure to be intrigued by the plausible fallacies of the food shapers.

Invigorate the exact word; I mean, invigorate. The patient medicine is combined in just the right proportions the secret of the correct combinations, being the private property of a few mail order concerns, and your fortune is assured.

A good example of the sort of flapdoodle I am trying to unmask is this paragraph from a page of advice mailed to a reader by a fake "doctor" who conducts a health department in certain newspapers of careless standards.

"If the trouble is purely catarrhal all fats and oils must be avoided. Milk should not be used at all, and only small amount of cream and butter. A blood stream which has been full of catarrh for years will need a rest from all forms of carbohydrates and hydrocarbons.

The fault lies only in the patient's dietetic habits, and the cure rests with his power of will in using only the RIGHT FOODS IN THE RIGHT WAY."

The fake "doctor" (he invariably calls himself "doctor," never divulging what kind of a "doctor" he pretends to be) for he is too stupid to defy the law or even to assume the suspicion of his glibly read-said shows great skill in bending the prospect along the very edge and then leaving him dangling there.

Even if only one out of every seven of prospects bites, and writes to the fake "doctor" for further details about the right foods in the right way, the game pays.

"Hydrocarbons" are oils or fats; "carbohydrates" are starches or sugars; exclude these two kinds of food material from the diet and you have nothing left to eat but protoid. Mr. Vallbaner Stefanssen has proved that one may live quite comfortably on an exclusive meat (protoid) diet for many months, but this self-styled "doctor" has no more reason for advising such a diet than he has for assuring unfortunate readers that a fast will cure cancer.

Indeed the nostrum and quackery trade is far greater now than ever before, only it is in foods rather than medicines.

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in. But neither words nor music serve to sketch the bitter pain I have when correspondents find I'm stealing stamps again. I found the lady's S. A. E. in the "can't deliver" bin, with hundreds more just like it having answers sealed within. So many answers never sent? Indeed it seems a pity. The reason for such carelessness? They all reside in "City."

I smoke but do not inhale. Will this harm me in any way?—H. D. J.

Answer.—It makes little difference, except that when you inhale the drug or poison is more quickly absorbed. But you absorb just as much in the long run either way.

School Teacher Complains. If it saves so much time to omit the e in iodine why not spell other words without the final e, such as dine, bite, hope, etc.? You have accidentally stepped on a rule of pronunciation, namely, that a silent final e makes the preceding vowel long. Do you want to pronounce it i-o-din?—M. D. B.

Answer.—Yes, with the greater stress on first syllable. Likewise atrophy, morphin, strychnin, vitamin, hyoscin, scopalamia, etc. You might get up a good argument over my pronunciation of vitamin with the first i long, but these other words are now spelled without the final e by nearly every scientific person. As for your spelling or pronunciation, teacher, I long ago dropped them all, because I found them too treacherous to depend on.

(Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

Philadelphia criminals have a hard time. They keep bumping into policemen, even in jail.

It's easy to estimate the genuineness of our prosperity. The more prosperous people are, the worse their manners.

Why don't the police catch the big crooks? Well, why don't all the \$100-a-month fellows outguess Wall street?

"Matter apparently destroyed reappears in a new form." This is especially true of the last fly.

Disposing of used razor blades is a minor problem compared with disposing of used gum.

Doubtless it has occurred to you that Mr. Hoover will be the first to serve a third term.

The love of money is the root of all evil, and also of a considerable portion of "sport."

The man who first said politics makes strange bed fellows probably went campaigning and slept in a hick-town hotel.

Americanism: Not caring a whoop how the big fellows get theirs, just so you get yours.

An orator says the boy taught to play a saxophone won't blow a safe. The choice affords an excellent example of double jeopardy.

You can tell a radical by the wild look in his eye. But there isn't any universal symbol of conservatism except suspenders.

There's a difference. In the old days men drank beer like water. Now they drink water somewhat like beer.

The girl who once began work on

that they pour into the stream of life.

Some of these glands, necessary to the proper development of the female baby are useless, or positively harmless, to the infant boy. No one is complaining. Nature is partial to girls wisely, for they create the race.

The health of men in our army is better than it has ever been, and the suicide rate is highest in ten years. Loatheless explains that.

Ambassador Morrow's mother-in-law, past 89, went flying with Lindbergh. Mrs. George Collett, who says she has lived so long because she lives in California, went flying with Chuck Dowling, a good pilot, in a monoplane. She says "The airplane is not so wonderful, not more wonderful than railroads—not which she also saw the beginning."

Professor Coleman, of the University of Toronto, says another ice age is coming in 100,000 years, and an ice age, left to itself might be a serious matter. Montreal, where the professor made his announcement, was once covered by a field of ice 5000 feet thick. No real estate boom could survive that.

But the ice will not have its own way, when next it comes sliding and freezing over this earth. When you consider what men have accomplished, in the 12,000 years that separate us from the stone age, when flints, bows and arrows were the only tools, you can easily believe that in 100,000 years more, men will know how to deal with any ice age.

Heat, tapped in the earth's interior, or surplus heat transported from the equator, will attend to the ice problem. In 100,000 years men will control this earth.

The Macedonians say "The Bulgarians are taking from us all the liberty that we won by hard fighting from the Turks." And the powers are worried by bloody Balkan feuds of the old kind.

France and Britain have ordered the fighters to stop fighting, presumably in the name of the League of Nations.

The world will watch the result. Machadoff, leader of the insurgent Macedonians, seems to be a hard man to frighten. To the Bulgarian government's threats, Michaloff replies, "Any official who signs a decree against me signs his own death warrant."

Christmas presents early in November now goes shopping on December 24 and says: "Gimme six of them."

Speaking of silent drama, there's mother's face when dad asks for more at a company dinner when there isn't any more.

For that matter, you seldom see a bronze statue of a man who devoted his life to the exposing of official corruption.

One pathetic feature of the late campaign was Life's solemn belief that its campaign to eliminate bank was clever and funny.

It takes three generations to make a gentleman, but three good guesses on the stock market seem to serve about as well.

Correct this sentence: "He spent \$100 making whoopee with friends one night," said the gossip, "but he never brags about it."

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Rippling Rhymes

By Walt Mason.

THE BEST WE CAN. We do our best, and if our best is cheap, it's vain to mourn and wring our hands and weep. I cannot sing as Galli-Curci sings, I cannot walk with music's queen and kings; but I can warble sweet old homely lays the people chirped on golden yesterdays; and if the neighbors natter and console, and show their wrath by heaving shunks of coal, or calling cops to stop the musicfest, my conscience smiles. I know I've done my best; in art I know I'm not a master mind; but I can paint the barn and fence and shed a lovely green, a fine and subtle red; I paint the pump, I paint the cellar door, I paint the clothes horse and the kitchen floor. I know full well my efforts won't compare with those of artists who have flowing hair, and Vandylke beards, and who forever speak a jargon weird, the which to me is Greek. But people pause to view the work I've done, they see my shanty shingling in the sun, and say my taste in colors is so wise I should be jailed and kept there for a while. But well I know they envy me my abode, on which the paint I've lavishly bestowed, and they'll be spurred to do some painting, too, to make their barns a lovely pink or blue, and so the town will much improvement know and men will say, "Old Punktown is a glory." We do our best in any sort of line, and the result, however far from fine, example sets for other men to test; they shed their coats and also do their best.

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Screen Life in Hollywood

By Wade Werner.

HOLLYWOOD, Cal.—Young folks who used to stay at home and look at the family album go to the movies nowadays when they feel like gazing at pictures. The picture celebrities themselves, however, still enjoy an occasional: even at home with their photographic albums.

These albums do not lack portraits of Uncle John and Aunt Lizzy, provided they also were a nice folk of players in celluloid, but most of the pictures preserved in them are what studio Norma Talmadge language describes as "production stills." These photographic souvenirs of scenes they have played in various film dramas are among the most precious possessions of the stars.

Snapshots of Success. Lon Chaney, for example, values stills from "The Miracle Man" and "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" more than their weight in gold. Norma Talmadge delimits in pictures of the early flicker period when film ingenues were dressed down to the ground. John Gilbert's set stills show him in various old William Hart westerns and in "Apostle of Vengeance," the film in which he played his first lead more than 10 years ago, or in "The Big Parade," which made him really famous. The stills valued most highly by Greta Garbo are from the Swedish production, "Gosta Berling." Lew Cody's albums date back to 1915, when he played in "Mating," while Lionel Barrymore has pictorial reminders of roles he enacted for the camera as early as 1909.

So it still is no breach of etiquette in Hollywood to say: "Let's not go to the movies tonight. Let's stay home and look through these albums."

Chorus of Birds and Beasts. Producers of talking pictures so far have overlooked the opportunity to develop singing and talking stars among the birds and beasts. But the owners of these so-called "dumb creatures" are clamoring for action. One man who is especially proud of his trained parrot, has persuaded Pathé's casting director to give the bird a test on the strength of its alleged ability to sing "Over There." "It's a Long Way to Berlin" and "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles." Raymond McKee, the comedian, has a sad-eyed hound that says "Mama," and it probably will not be long before someone arrives in Hollywood with a trained seal that can crane itself over a brass rail and sing "Sweet Adeline."

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