

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Daily, Sunday, Weekly... Published by the MEDFORD MAIL PRINTING CO. 15-27-33 N. F. St. Phone 14

ROBERT W. BULL, Editor... H. BUMPSTEIN SMITH, Manager

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES... Daily, with Sunday, year... Daily, without Sunday, year... Weekly Mail Tribune, year...

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches...

Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1919.

Beats daily average circulation for six months ending Oct. 1, 1928, 14,638.

Advertising Representative... M. C. MOGENSEN & COMPANY... Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland.

Ye Smudge Pot

It begins to look like the recently organized "Minute Men of Oregon" were taking their time.

A skeleton with a skull three inches thick has been found in New Mexico and sent to Washington, D. C., without the expense and trouble of an election.

How does the Portland chamber of commerce, which is opposing any more railroad crossings in this state, stand on women using sun-tan powder?

OUCH!

(Scrimer's Mag.) A California author sent a manuscript to Ambrose Bierce with the request that he give her "a criticism in one sentence, and drop further comment." Something was heard to drop all up and down the Pacific coast when he replied: "The covers of your book are too far apart."

A Russian army has invaded China. This is probably the Russian army that started running the first time they met the Germans in 1918, and have not learned the war is over.

Next Thursday will be the longest day of the year, and means that the present winter is about half over.

The Older Girls are swinging strange juke and eating aspersions at Charlie Strang's seats.

An augur-tailed bug is raising the chickens with the German cat, and the amateutanted carrot batters of the valley have invited the goddess to visit here.

The Tennessee girl who killed a grocer who tried to hug her, with a wagon spoke, has been acquitted and, from all that can be learned from the press dispatches, has been allowed to retain the wagon spoke.

The comet that went down the main st. last evening was later identified as a meteorologist.

Congratulations have been extended to the Portland Oregonian for one of the outstanding journalistic achievements of the year. "The word immortal was used in a headline without the letter 'r' escaping."

Michael Hanley layed in town yesterday.

The Galshevichs are waging their summer fur. The Basque infamy of last winter is now a domestic squabble. The port of raising cats.

When the writer gets his million dollars, if ever, a chair of newspaper men will be established, as there are too many journalists being catapulted from our colleges.

The vine variety of raspberries are on the markets, and beyond the reach of plutocrats.

FANCY WRITIN' (Jols (Kau.) Register) Ira Fields little girl was near to find visiting their relatives a day days last week when Unclechilly and wife brought them Home a Sunday.

Try and make some one happy—as you go through this busy world—don't have any stumbling blocks in life.

Miss Parker entertained her daughters and Fashers and Nefewchilly a Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Baker war the Guest of Mrs. Nottle Fashers Sunday.

Many thanks to Miss Maud Boeken for a treat of fine strawberries a Saturday—Harris Boeken has a fine Fruit Farm and it is exp in fine shape. Trained sprud and he has fine fruit.

You can tell who is the Oak in the Human timber in a Town. An act com by our Home and stayed all night a number of years ago he said he had canvassed through the Co South for a number of years and once replace a Man Reed in a small town—He died and the son Married and took Possession and built a fine Houa and Barn and the other day we wer driving by and a large crowd was there we said whats going on the man said it is a sheriff sale the boy could not make things go like his Dad.

Mrs. Spangler walked out in the yard a few times last week. Jim Clark and Jim Jr.—was a round with his Ice Waggon—and it sure looked cool.

The darkest and most lustreous minks are found in Nova Scotia.

JOHN BULL WANTS NO MORE WAR

THAT Great Britain, the greatest sufferer from the World War, is now the greatest force for world peace, may be true after all.

We all know what the Labor government thinks about the necessity of not only talking peace but acting it.

But here is a remark made by Premier Baldwin, the leader of the Conservative party, only the other day, regarding the Kellogg treaty to outlaw war:

"Believe me, the alternative before us if Europe is very simple, and the choice ought to be easy. We must either keep faith with the spirit of the pact that we have signed, or in time we must go down the steep place altogether like the Gadarene swine and perish eternally."

To which all the war apologists, munition makers and big navy men will reply, "Applesauce!"

Premier Baldwin, however is no visionary and no pacifist. He knows what the world war was, for he was in it. He knows what the next war will be. And as far as world peace is concerned he stands with the theoretical pacifist who just defeated him.

We suggest that those wise people who greet all efforts toward world peace with a cynical sneer, cut out Premier Baldwin's remarks and paste them in their hat for future reference. Some day they may come in handy.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO HELP HOOVER

IN his inaugural address, President Hoover announced his desire and purpose to secure a more effective administration of our federal criminal laws.

Many of the newspapers seem to have misapprehended his declaration, for they assumed that it had reference only to certain specific statutes. The language he employed would indicate a broader scope for his purpose.

The necessity for a general readjustment of the whole machinery of law enforcement is apparent. And it is not to be assumed that the President's vision fails to encompass the whole field or that his purpose falls short of the real need.

In this broad view of his declared intent, President Hoover will find the whole membership of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks loyally supporting him.

The honest, prompt, and effective administration of justice is an essential of good government. Whatever may tend to promote this, and to insure the impartial application of the laws to all, and to prevent the delays which are so fruitful of miscarriages of justice, will appeal to every true patriot.

The Order of Elks, as a patriotic fraternity, is naturally deeply interested in any endeavor to improve our admittedly antiquated and imperfect system of legal procedure. And it is in consonance with the recognized objects of the order, and in confident reliance upon the loyal patriotism of the membership, that assurance is given to our President of the earnest and loyal support of the order in his announced endeavor to bring about the desired, and much needed, reform.

The order will welcome this opportunity to give renewed evidence of its patriotic character, and of its capacity for service, by every proper activity in the effort to promote the prompt accomplishment of the President's declared purpose.—Editorial from the Elks Magazine.

Description of a nobody: "He's so unimportant he feels flattered when he gets a questionnaire."

Bonds are those cheap things bought by the broker who urges you to spend yours for stocks.

Life insurance: A sum of money entirely surrounded by automobile salesmen.

An automobile salesman fell dead in St. Louis, which probably shows the danger of offering to pay cash.

Prohibition has its faults, but it doesn't keep half the force from showing up Monday morning.

A house dress is any fet-ting little thing a woman slips on when she sees a neighbor coming.

Boredom: The state of foolish people who would think the hours too short if they had but a week to live.

Bonds would be issued more sensibly if people would remember that highway paving is not permanent construction but an everlasting expense.

Maybe the League of Nations will save the whales, but it won't save any other helpless area that is full of oil.

Americanism: A national condemnation of gambling; a national yearning to get something for nothing.

The chap who once sold horses that would be eight years old next spring now offers forty used cars, all traded in by old couples who never drove fast.

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.

YOUR OWN NUTRITION.

The conviction grew upon me long ago that popular education in physiology, sanitation and hygiene is a farce, and I developed a foolish inspiration that somebody ought to try and tell me, I know what I know. I know that in a nation where I've been trying for years and I find that in order to tell you anything you have to knock 'em on the head and when they're helpless take away from them a lot of things which ain't so, before you can begin educating them. And believe me, when folks have cherished fables, fads, fallacies and fancies for years they're not so amiable about being enlightened.

For instance, it is a fond belief of many readers of claptrap magazines that it is a matter of considerable importance that one should get each of 16, or maybe it is 18 elements in one's diet—or in a nostrum one may purchase, if it is not convenient to arrange the diet just so—and one must get every element in just such and such combinations. Many a time have I attempted to reassure a victim of this humbug that one need lose no sleep over the seventeen elements in one's food as long as one has a fair appetite, a good taste of variety, and a reasonably liberal supply of foods to choose from. And many a time the victim has set me down as an ignorant fellow, like so many of my incredibly backward ward calling and gone right on with his fascinating game of tracking to get the right elements.

I have nothing more to lose, so I dare say now, what I believe is scientifically qualified person will challenge, that even in the case of iron, there is never a shortage of that good old element. Many a diet is restricted in some material way, as in prolonged confinement to a milk diet, or prison rations, or a famine in order to substantiate this assertion, in your mind—for it needs no corroboration in the mind of any one who has any knowledge of human physiology.

I append here a list of foods with their relative iron content. The puzzle is, try and select a mixed diet that doesn't contain enough iron for the body's requirements.

Food Iron.

Egg yolk, wheat bran, entire wheat, dried beans, dried peas, spinach, dried prunes, almonds, lettuce, oatmeal, lean beef, potatoes (especially skins), onions, oysters, molasses, maple syrup, dandelion greens, rich in iron.

Milk or skim milk, cheese, white flour, string beans, beets, cabbage (especially raw), carrots, turnips, apples, oranges, bananas, raisins, tomatoes, berries, chocolate, contain less iron yet enough.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. TB or Tbc. Suit Yourself I can't see the sense in your distinction about TB and Tbc. Everybody calls tuberculosis T. B., and even if Tbc. is the correct abbreviation, it is your place to enlighten the world about it? I dare to speak because I myself believe I am developing tuberculosis. . . —L. D. O.

Probably you would never have written me had I not caught your interest in that way. Now I am glad to send you my monograph on the subject. It may help you to find your way to recovery if you have the disease; it may show you how to enjoy peace of mind if you haven't. Anyway, it will convince you, I hope, that my little monograph about the proper abbreviation for tuberculosis is not so inexcusable. I am glad to send this monograph or treatise on tuberculosis to anyone who asks for it and incloses stamped addressed envelope. It clarifies the frequent question: "How can I tell whether I am coming down with tuberculosis?" and also the question "How does one contract tuberculosis?"

In Other Words. I have had stomach trouble for six years. . . doctors call it nervous indigestion, with the exception of one doctor, who says it is a condition of the nerves of my stomach due to gas. . . Mrs. H. J. Answer—Or maybe a nebulous right ear.

YOUR OWN NUTRITION.

state of mind due to the doctor's indifference. If any doctor tells a patient the trouble is "nervous indigestion" or a condition of the nerves of the stomach due to gas, that goes to show that something ought to be done about this free and easy prating on the title of "Doctor."

No Such Place. Kindly tell me whether there is any place in — or a nearby city where — pads or other means of spring ruptures are sold. . . H. C. Answer—There is no such place, the doubtless you will find plenty of places where they sell things purporting to cure rupture. Rupture cannot be cured by any such means. Only surgery will cure rupture. This does not imply that every one with rupture must be operated on. I assume from your letter that you are a young man. If so, and you have rupture, the sensible and economic thing for you to do is have the surgical cure now.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

of his life in vain and that he really knows something worth listening to, the average "dad" would be pleased.

James Simpson of Chicago, the owner of Marshall Field & Co., big store in the United States, steps across the continent to Seattle and purchases Frederick & Nelson, one of the most important stores on the Pacific Coast.

This interests Seattle, which realize Mr. Simpson's knowledge of business and is proud to have him select Seattle for his first important undertaking outside of Chicago.

Mr. Simpson's purchase interests merchants in other cities, who will see in Marshall Field's Seattle purchase the beginning of a chain of big stores.

Flying in 1925 cost 384 lives, a majority due to stunting and other recklessness and to use of planes unfit to fly. The marvel is that so few are killed.

Because flying is now an occasional death horrifies the public, which pays little attention to 20 times as many deaths on tall buildings, subways, bridges and railroads.

The French police on Thursday arrested a young man accused of passing worthless checks. He confessed and, being rich, arranged to have the checks paid. When an old woman asked him, "Why did you do it, my boy?" he replied, "Whiskey."

Was this a French boy, lured to destruction in a land where nobody drinks ice water? No. Strange as it may seem, it was an American boy, who had become a drunkard here in good prohibition United States.

When he was taken to the prison in Paris, you would have tried in vain to find among the millions of French boys, that live in Paris, one single drunkard of that type so common in America.

That puzzles us, good prohibitionists, but it need not. The French don't drink ice water, but they would no more think of drinking whiskey than this American boy would think of swallowing prussic acid.

PORTLANDER FIGHTS BANDIT WITH PARASOL

PORTLAND, Ore., June 15.—(AP)—A running battle between a desperado armed with a pistol and Edwin Cosper, 74, armed only with an umbrella, last night resulted in possibly fatal injuries for the aged victim.

Cosper, Portland street sweeper for 25 years, was in a hospital today in a critical condition. He was suffering from a wound made by a bullet which entered under his right eye and came out under his left.

DELLA STEVEN'S MEYER. Clerk. HELEN DUGAN, Deputy.

Notice of First Meeting of Creditors No. B-12541—In Bankruptcy. In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon, in the Matter of Thomas Grigsby and Ernest Ludwig, partners, doing business under the name and style of Grigsby Brothers, Bankrupts.

To the creditors of Thomas Grigsby and Ernest Ludwig, partners, doing business under the name and style of Grigsby Brothers, Bankrupts, and the first meeting of their creditors will be held in the office of the Referee, Medford Building, Medford, Oregon, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1929, at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupts, and discuss such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

HARRY C. SKYRMAN, Referee in Bankruptcy, June 14th, 1929.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

Grid for crossword puzzle with words filled in: PAPA, PIPER, PASE, ELECT, KURT, JOSE, AMER, ETON, BALD, LARUP, ED, BORIS, SOAR, PIED, PRESS, GLO, UDET, LAVER, GOAL, YENHO, ANEW, HENRY, SHELW, TEH, MA, GAG, EARN, E, PUN, LAG, EARNS, LOS, T, LINS, CHAR, T, SALMON, LENT, TUMS, LAURJ, ARC, RAME, MISTO, DEE, EXACT, NECT.

15x15 grid for crossword puzzle with numbers 1-15 in the first row and 14-15 in the first column.

Citation. In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson, in the Matter of the Estate of William A. Cowley, Deceased.

To Mary E. Cowley, widow of deceased; John Farnam Cowley, Doris E. Cory, Charles Andrew Cowley and William Aaron Cowley, children of deceased; Henry Riley and Irvin H. Hamilton, and all other parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real or personal property hereinafter described, greeting.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Jackson, at the court room thereof, at Medford, in the County of Jackson, on Tuesday, the 24th day of July, 1929, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why an Order should not be made by said Court authorizing the sale of the real estate, as Executor of said estate, to sell at private sale all, or such portion of the real estate, as may be necessary to pay the debts and expenses of administration against said estate, of the following described personal and real property, to-wit:

A one-half interest in about 200 folding chairs, two stoves and pipes, and the entire interest in one iron safe, and miscellaneous lot of iron and soil pipe fittings and an oil tank, said personal property, and the real property being located in Central Point, Jackson County, Oregon, the real property being described as follows: An undivided one-half interest in Lots 6, 7 and 8, of Block 7, together with the improvements thereon, and the entire interest in Lots 7 and 8 in Block 45, including the improvements thereon, all being in Central Point, Jackson County, Oregon, as is further shown by the official plat thereof now of record.

Witness the Hon. Alex Sparrow, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon, with the seal of said Court affixed this 14th day of June, A. D. 1929.

DELLA STEVEN'S MEYER, Clerk. HELEN DUGAN, Deputy.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale in the partition suit wherein Louis Werth and Nina Werth, his wife, are plaintiffs and Johanna Ludwig and Ernest Ludwig, her husband; Fred W. A. Werth and Josephine Werth, his wife; Mathilda Venzta, Henry Werth and May Werth, his wife; August Werth, George Buhr and Meta Buhr, his wife; Otto Buhr and Frieda Buhr, his wife; Ernst Buhr and Wilhelmine Buhr, his wife; Charles Werth, Rose Werth, her husband, and Ethel Werth are defendants, duly made and rendered in the Circuit Court of Oregon for Jackson County, on the 12th day of June, 1929, authorizing the sale of the property herein and hereinafter described, I, the undersigned referee, will at the front door of the Courthouse at Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, on the 25th day of July, 1929, at 10 o'clock a. m. offer for sale at public auction and sell to the highest bidder all of the following described premises, to-wit: Lot 1, Block 8, Beatty's Addition to Medford, Oregon; Lot 10, Block 2, Pace Addition to Medford, Oregon; the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 25, range 28, south of range 2, west of the Willamette Meridian, Oregon, excepting land hereinafter sold described in volume 109, page 182, volume 126, page 217, volume 139, page 221 and volume 154, page 285. Deed Records of Jackson County, Oregon, and also excepting 14 acres sold to East

Referee's Sale. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale in the partition suit wherein Louis Werth and Nina Werth, his wife, are plaintiffs and Johanna Ludwig and Ernest Ludwig, her husband; Fred W. A. Werth and Josephine Werth, his wife; Mathilda Venzta, Henry Werth and May Werth, his wife; August Werth, George Buhr and Meta Buhr, his wife; Otto Buhr and Frieda Buhr, his wife; Ernst Buhr and Wilhelmine Buhr, his wife; Charles Werth, Rose Werth, her husband, and Ethel Werth are defendants, duly made and rendered in the Circuit Court of Oregon for Jackson County, on the 12th day of June, 1929, authorizing the sale of the property herein and hereinafter described, I, the undersigned referee, will at the front door of the Courthouse at Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, on the 25th day of July, 1929, at 10 o'clock a. m. offer for sale at public auction and sell to the highest bidder all of the following described premises, to-wit: Lot 1, Block 8, Beatty's Addition to Medford, Oregon; Lot 10, Block 2, Pace Addition to Medford, Oregon; the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 25, range 28, south of range 2, west of the Willamette Meridian, Oregon, excepting land hereinafter sold described in volume 109, page 182, volume 126, page 217, volume 139, page 221 and volume 154, page 285. Deed Records of Jackson County, Oregon, and also excepting 14 acres sold to East

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of Mail Tribune.)

June 15, 1919. H. C. Garnett announces candidacy for school board.

Three hundred special trains will be run to the Willard-Dempsey fight at Toledo.

Fire at M. F. & H. Co., building is quickly extinguished; but basement badly damaged.

U. S. cavalry parades Villa force into Mexico.

Lieut. Brown and Captain Alcock win \$50,000 prize for flying from New York to Iceland. They reported weather conditions very bad and narrowly escaped death, when the plane was brought out of a tail-spin in mid-Atlantic.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY (From files of Mail Tribune.)

June 15, 1909. George Derrick, who while crazy drunk Saturday put up such a fight it took 10 men to hold him, was so weak this morning he had to be held in jail before Recorder Collins. He was fined \$10 and costs.

Mayor Leever of Central Point thanks Mayor Cannon for work of Medford fire department, saying Central Point from destruction by fire June 13.

Ed Andrews sells his interest in Sutherland Land and Water company.

First National Bank celebrates fourth anniversary with large banquet tendered by President W. S. Crowell.

Burglars break into Mordoff & Woolf's second hand store and steal a large number of revolvers, containing 55 acres, more or less.

Said sale to be made subject to confirmation of court. Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 14th day of June, 1929. L. A. ROBERTS, Referee.

Notice of Annual School Meeting. Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 47, of Jackson County, State of Oregon, that the Annual School Meeting of said District School; to be held at the hour of 2:00 o'clock p. m. on the third Monday of July, being the 17th day of June, A. D. 1929.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing two directors to serve a term of three years and to transact such business usual at such meeting.

Dated this 3rd day of June, 1929. Chairman, Board of Directors, Attest: REBECCA MELLOWS, District Clerk.

Notice of Bonds Called for Payment. Notice is hereby given, that funds are on hand for the redemption of the following improvement bonds of the City of Medford, Oregon: Improvement Bonds, Series No. 1, Nos. 1 to 6, inclusive, dated July 2, 1928.

Said bonds are called for payment on July 2, 1929, and interest will cease after said date.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 1st day of June, 1929. H. BERRIAN, City Treasurer.

NOTICE OF BOND SALE. Notice is hereby given that the City Council of the City of Medford will on the 25th day of June, 1929, at the hour of 7:30 o'clock p. m. at the Council Chamber of the City of Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, offer for sale an issue of \$120,000 of bonds of the City of Medford, being the bonds authorized by the City of Medford General Obligation Airport Bonds.

Said bonds to be in the denomination of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000), each numbered one to 120 inclusive; to be dated July 1, 1929; to mature serially in numerical order at the rate of Twelve Thousand Dollars (\$12,000), per annum on the first day of July in each of the years, 1931 to 1940 inclusive; said bonds to bear interest at the rate of five per cent (5%) per annum payable semi-annually on the first day of July and January of each year; principal and interest payable at the Fiscal Agency of the State of Oregon, in New York City.

Said bonds will be sold subject to the approving order of Messrs. Test, Winfree, McCulloch & Schuler, Bond Attorneys of Portland, Oregon. Said bonds to be furnished and printed by the City of Medford.

Sealed bids for the purchase of said bonds will be received by the City Council at the City Hall up to the time of said sale as herein fixed. All bids must be accompanied with a certified check payable to the City in the sum of Six Thousand Dollars (\$6,000).

The right is hereby reserved to reject any and all bids.

A. W. PIPES, Mayor.

ATTEST: M. L. Alford, Recorder.

MUTT AND JEFF—Mr. Mutt Saves Two Lives (His Own and Jeff's)

Comic strip panel 1: Mutt and Jeff are in a boat. Mutt says: 'MUTT, HOW WE EVER GOT THESE JOBS AS LIFE SAVERS IS A MYSTERY TO ME! YOU KNOW DARN WELL WE CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!' Jeff replies: 'WHY WORRY ABOUT IT?' Mutt says: 'THERE'S A COUPLE OF SWELL LOOKING BLONDES IN ONE-PIECE SUITS; AND WE GET PAID FOR WORKING HERE! IMAGINE!' Jeff says: 'HARK! I HEAR A WOMAN'S CRY OF DISTRESS!' Mutt says: 'LOOK! WHAT'LL WE DO? WE CAN'T SWIM!' Mutt says: 'NEITHER CAN SHE, SO ALL THREE OF US GOTTA KEEP OUR HEADS!' Jeff says: 'STAY THERE UNTIL THE TIDE GOES OUT!' Mutt says: 'AND WE'LL RETURN!' Jeff says: 'BLUB!'

By BUD FISHER

Comic strip panel 2: Continuation of the Mutt and Jeff comic strip. Mutt and Jeff are in a boat. Mutt says: 'MUTT, HOW WE EVER GOT THESE JOBS AS LIFE SAVERS IS A MYSTERY TO ME! YOU KNOW DARN WELL WE CAN'T SWIM A STROKE!' Jeff replies: 'WHY WORRY ABOUT IT?' Mutt says: 'THERE'S A COUPLE OF SWELL LOOKING BLONDES IN ONE-PIECE SUITS; AND WE GET PAID FOR WORKING HERE! IMAGINE!' Jeff says: 'HARK! I HEAR A WOMAN'S CRY OF DISTRESS!' Mutt says: 'LOOK! WHAT'LL WE DO? WE CAN'T SWIM!' Mutt says: 'NEITHER CAN SHE, SO ALL THREE OF US GOTTA KEEP OUR HEADS!' Jeff says: 'STAY THERE UNTIL THE TIDE GOES OUT!' Mutt says: 'AND WE'LL RETURN!' Jeff says: 'BLUB!'