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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

It might not be a bad idea, while nipping the earwigs in their incipiency, to nip any signs of a boom in the same place. "Do you know," said J. Pierpont Wind yesterday, "the valley would grow 199 times as fast if high pressure was applied." They put lead in arsenate of lead for those with a boom complex.

"The Green girls have been at home for over two weeks."—(Lostline items.)—Interesting, if true, but not probable.

Sons of the soil are too busy to take a chew of tobacco.

Gallant young men continue to wander into the wooded areas to hang by their left heel from the limbs o'er the cliff to pick an auriferous fern for the lady, who does not think much of it after she gets it.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, committed an error yesterday. She said "Golly!" when she usualy says "Chawming!"

The Sun-tan Duco jobs on female backs are beginning to look like something, with a little assistance from Old Sol.

Every time some questionable deal is pulled off by one or more of our great corporations we loyal republican editors announce that this is the day of big things and let it go at that.—(Ohio State Journal.)—Inside stuff on journalism.

The June prayers for rain show a deficit.

JACK'S CAR
(Fountain Inn Tribune)

This is the agent, sleek and fat, with cloth top shoes and high silk hat, who sold the car that Jack bought.

This is the genius, all grease and oil, who charges like sin for his daily toil, and mends the car that Jack bought.

This is the dealer with friendly smile, who dresses his wife in the latest style on profits made from bolts and springs and lamps and paint and things to patch up the car that Jack bought.

This is the sheriff who grins with glee as he gathers the tax and the license fee that grow on the car that Jack bought.

And this is the buyer of rubber and rags, and worn out Fords and paper bags, who buys the car in its second year when its lungs give out and its wheels won't steer, and melts it down with his other tin to make quart cans to put peaches in.

And this —xz——!?——!—grr——grr! is a true and exact report of the cross between an oath and a snort that seems to set the air on fire when thoughtless, curious ones inquire, "Where is the car that Jack bought?"

Oh, where are the cars of yesteryear? And why do the mortgages linger here? When the cars are wrecked and the junk man gloats, why can't the banker tear up the notes?

Summer has hit upstate. Editors have started re-printing editorials they wrote last winter, upon subjects almost as thrilling as the tariff. They always do so by request—of themselves.

SUSPEND LUTHERANS FOR SECRET LODGE

RIVER FOREST, Ill., June 27.—(AP)—An Omaha Lutheran church which was suspended from the Nebraska district for allowing communion to parishioners who belonged to secret fraternal organizations will seek reinstatement before the 34th triennial conference of the Evangelical Lutheran synod of Missouri.

COPENHAGEN, June 27.—(AP)—The second Lutheran world convention opened here today in the presence of thousands of delegates and visitors from all parts of the world and of King Christian of Denmark.

Divine service was held in the Copenhagen cathedral with a sermon by Bishop Ostenfeld of Copenhagen.

Theatre Damaged

DELANO, Cal., June 27.—(AP)—A fire sweeping the interior of the Delano theatre caused damage estimated at $12,000.

ANOTHER GOOD OMEN FOR THIS VALLEY

THE purchase of the Golden Crest orchard, for $100,000 by E. W. J. Hearty, the wealthy fruit broker of New York City, announced in yesterday's Mail-Tribune, adds more evidence to the fact that after twenty years the orchard business in the Rogue River Valley has come back.

The only period to compare with the present one in activity of orchard properties, was that of 1909 and 1910, two decades ago.

But, as has been previously pointed out in this column, there is one striking and very significant difference between that period and the present one.

Twenty years ago practically all the purchases were made by individuals without practical experience in the fruit business. Today they are being made by individuals, who not only know the fruit business, but for many years have been actively engaged in it.

* * *

THIS Hearty purchase is a case in point. So was the purchase a few days ago of the Three Oaks orchard, by two local fruit brokers and orchardists, W. F. Biddle and J. E. Edmiston, for $112,000. These men know the fruit business from the inside. They know its history, in the past; they know—as far as anything in the future can be known—what it development will be in the years to come.

They have paid high prices for sound properties, not for speculation but for operation. There has been no "boom' to lure them on, no mob spirit to cloud their judgment, no get-rich-quick illusions, to distort their calculations.

* * *

IN other words, the present situation demonstrates that those who know the most about the fruit business in this valley have the greatest faith in it. It also demonstrates that, in spite of the risks which attend the marketing of any product of the soil, the purely speculative phase of the growing of pears,—from which the industry has suffered so many years—has definitely passed.

The pear industry has "grown up." And as this is the foundation of our material well being in Southern Oregon, the fact is an important one, and cause for general and mutual rejoicing.

LOCAL ORCHARDISTS ARE ON THE JOB

WHILE on this subject there is another very interesting feature of local orchard development.

In no business has the importance of personal contact and proprietary supervision been more clearly demonstrated.

Twenty years ago there was a very general impression that one of the chief attractions of what was then popularly called the "fruit game" was that the man who owned the orchard could let other men do the work. The "big red apple boom" was not so much a return to the soil, as it was a return to the psychology of the pre-bellum Southern planter—with his leisure, his slaves, his mint julip and his well upholstered pocket book.

Well, that pretty dream passed even before the cool and glamorous "Nash Bar." Rergrettable, no doubt, from the standpoint of certain cherished amenities, but inevitable.

Thanks to Mr. Darwin's law, the fruit industry in the valley today truly represents the "survival of the fittest.

For not only has the pear industry grown up, the pear grower has grown up. If there are any amateurs or triflers left, we don't know them.

Not that actual manual labor has been essential to success. But "being on the job,"—not here and there and now and then—but all the time—HAS BEEN.

Which is another cause for increased confidence and mutual congratulation.

WHERE WETS AND DRYS CAN UNITE

THERE is one phase of the controversial liquor question upon which we believe even the rabid Drys and Wets could agree, namely:

MIXING BOOZE AND GASOLINE MUST BE STOPPED.

Because the driver of a car in San Mateo yesterday was drunk, Mrs. Croker and Mrs. Monteagle are dead, and Mrs. Fannie McCreary is dying.

It is not because these women were socially prominent, and greatly loved and respected in their communities, that the tragedy deserves special attention; but because it represents a growing tendency in this speed-mad and lawless age.

The job of drying up this country may be an impossible one. The task of making sobriety "fashionable" may be equally impossible.

But the job of eliminating the drunk from the driver's seat of an automobile should not be impossible. For here certainly is an effort which should be backed up 100 per cent by public opinion.

And public opinion, united and aroused, can rule.

Let's see, how did the movies make the Vamp seem wicked before the ten-inch cigarette holders were invented?

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.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS NOT BLISS.

A young couple married in August were separated after 16 months, neither claiming divorce.

The wife says she has recently learned "thru an old friend" that her former husband had been pronounced in the third stage of syphilis after a Wassermann test by an "institute" specialist. Now she has noticed some acne pimples on her face from time to time, and she wants to know whether she should have a Wassermann test, as she doesn't wish to spread any disease unwittingly among the girls and women who work in the same place. She says that at the time of the marriage both were absolutely ignorant of any such state of affairs.

In the first place, how did the old friend get the information? Reputable physicians do not betray such confidential knowledge; the other kind of physician can't be trusted anyhow.

A Wasermann test is only a biological reaction, and as such it is subject to error and to the "personal equation" of the laboratory worker who makes the test. It is not absolutely dependable even in the most competent hands. In any case the opinion of a physician is the important thing, and the Wassermann test, if one is made, is only corroborative evidence; if the Wasserman test is negative, it is no evidence at all that the patient has not syphilis. If the Wasserman test is positive, it doesn't prove the patient has syphilis. The doctor's opinion is the essential part of the diagnosis.

So far as the young wife is concerned it is probably true that she had no knowledge of the state of affairs at the time of the marriage, but if the young man had syphilis he certainly had knowledge of it, or at least he was not so innocent.

The pimples the young woman has noticed are in all likelihood simple acne pimples, from blackheads, such as nearly all normal young persons have more or less. Syphilis, it should be known, seldom manifests itself by any eruption on the face.

It is unfortunately true, also, that the burnt offering nearly always purports to be pure.

Such unhappy marriages as this will not happen so often when parents or guardians demand from the prospective bridegroom a suitable health certificate, attested by a physician in whom the parent or guardian has confidence.

This is a sacred duty imposed upon every parent or guardian of a marriageable daughter, and there is no safe way to avoid this responsibility.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Old Ones Hard to Kill.

A friend told me that tomatoes cause cancer.—O. J.

Answer—Your friend is the only person under the sun that knows it. He or she should enlighten the doctors who are devoting their lives to the effort to find the cause of cancer.

More Power to Adventists.

I have a son 2 years old. I am 24 years old. Now here's my problem. I don't want any more children for a while. I have asked my doctor a good safe way to prevent having any more, but he is a Seventh Day Adventist . . . —Mrs. P. C. C.

Answer—Still, the man is evidently trying to lead a good life. When you're older, young woman, you will appreciate that your doctor was right.

A Railway Mail Clerk's Job.

I am thinking of taking a job as railway mail clerk, but my mother thinks the motion of the train affects the heart and shortens life, and that only men in rugged health can stand it.—O. D.

Answer—The work does not affect the heart nor shorten life.

The Masked Lady.

I have a 1½ hour ride on the train to school every morning. If you get a seat there are usually people hanging over you and coughing and sneezing in your face. What can I do to prevent infection? I gargle my throat night and morning with (a worthless "antiseptic" nostrum). Will this keep me safe?—G. Y.

Answer—It is a comical situation. There is an ordinance prohibiting spitting on the floor of the car, and if anyone commits that esthetic but not unsanitary offense you may call a cop and have him pinched right there for it. But there is no law or regulation prohibiting spitting in your face if the dose is finely divided in a spray, as in sneezng, coughing or close conversation. I do not believe gargling makes any difference. Anyway, a real antiseptic should be used if your gargle at all, not the worthless nostrum you mention. Boric acid, a teaspoonful to the pint of boiled water, is a much better antiseptic than the nostrum you use. The only way you can protect yourself from spray infection is by wearing a suitable mask while on the train. That is not less than 10 layers of gauze or cheesecloth with not less than 32 threads to the inch mesh, over nose and mouth.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Screen Life in Hollywood

By ROBBIN COONS

HOLLYWOOD—Now that a player's vocal ability vies in importance with his face and form as a factor in winning parts on the screen the possession of a good voice ordinarily is ample cause for an actor's swaggering a bit with self confident smugness.

But sometimes a voice can be too good.

That was the experience of Mr. Matthew Betz, movie villain, who discovered that his voice was, in fact, too "good" for the talkies.

He was known on the silent screen for his extraordinarily hard face—a countenance which one suspected was a brain eminently capable of devising and executing schemes for the routing of virtue.

Then he took his talkie test.

"How is it?" he queried afterward."

"Great!" The recording expert was enthusiastic. "Come in and listen. It's dep and melodious, has a good register and is expressive. It's very—pleasing."

Mild Bad Man

"Pleasing?" echoed Betz doubtfully. Then he heard and saw himself for the first time on a talking screen. That touch, hard countenance of his was still vicious enough, but from it issued a voice that was really "pleasing," mellow—and not at all villainous.

Now, nearly three months later, Betz is playing in his first talking picture. And he is using a voice which he has been studiously engaged in hardening to make it fit his screen makeup of wickedness.

Innovation

Previews conducted in neighborhood theatres of Los Angeles, or in the case of extra special attractions miles away, in order to give producers a "typical audience" reactions, sometimes in towns 40 or 50 tion to their new pictures before they are released generally, soon may become less frequent.

They will, that is if the method employed by Dr. William M. Marston, Universal's movie psychologist, should supplant largely the present form of preview, which he believes not entirely satifactory in results. He has instituted a system by which the ractions of invited special groups of students, professional men and women, laborers and so on, can be ascertained. The groups, in numbers ranging from 20 to 50 and as high as 200, come to the studio projection room, view the completed picture or even parts of it during the filming, and then give their personal opinions as to its effectiveness. Results, says Dr. Marston, have proved helpful.

Meanwhile, however, the regular previews are being continued, and those who enjoy the hopeful search about the city for intersting new pictures still may "catch' Universal's products as well as others.

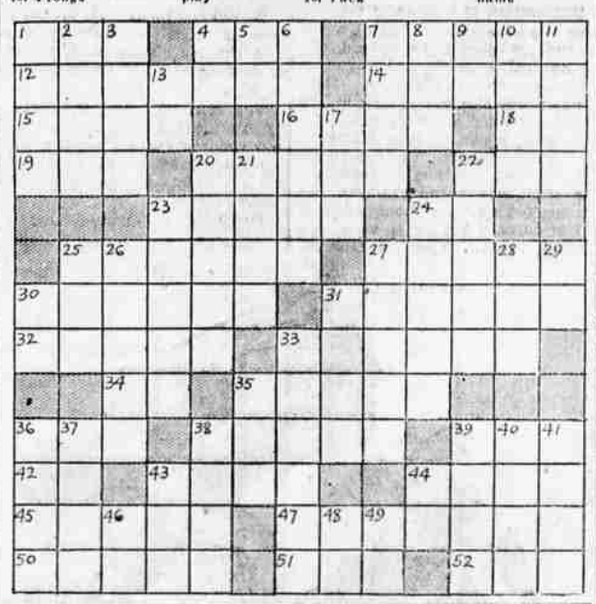
MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Took food
4. Possesses
7. Flower
12. Burn
14. Wrathful
15. Outer covering of a wheel
16. Grade of official standing
18. Olit: suffix
19. Scout with hostilepurpose
20. Caverns
22. Shoemaker's tool
23. Wise men
24. Of greater age: abbr.
25. Sea animal
27. Scolding woman
30. Make tardy
31. Word of honor
32. Over
33. Muscular
34. Pronoun
35. Deceased
36. Large serpent
37. Elector
39. Man's name
42. Forenoon: abbr.
43. Sheet of glass
44. First garden
45. Prongs
47. Constituent part
50. Dwarf
51. Incline the head
52. Public notices

DOWN
1. Divisions of a play
2. Stumble
3. Uncanny
4. Exclamation
5. Present
6. Ministers to
7. Fastens
8. Noah's boat
9. Continent: abbr.
10. Pack
11. Shout
13. Pronoun
17. Roman bronze coin
20. Bill of fare
21. Malarial fever
22. Indian weapon
23. Bondsman
24. Fragment
27. Spider's home
26. Hawaiian salutation
27. More rational
28. English cathedral city
29. Plural pronoun
30. College degree
37. Languish
38. Glossy cotton fabric
35. Achieved
36. Flying mammals
37. Leave out
38. Huge
39. Notion
40. Tear asunder
41. Industrious insects
42. Animal enclosure
44. Square of type
46. Greek letter
48. Behold!
49. Man's nickname

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

P	R	O	H	I	S	E	■	P	S	A	L	T	E	R
L	E	G	A	T	E	E	■	A	L	G	E	B	R	A
A	N	■	N	E	E	■	P	L	E	A	D	■	E	N
I	D	I	O	M	■	E	S	T	E	R	■	A	C	T
T	I	E	R	■	S	M	A	R	T	■	A	N	T	S
■	T	R	■	I	C	I	L	Y	■	A	G	E	■	■
A	I	■	U	N	A	R	M	■	C	R	A	N	E	S
T	O	S	S	E	R	S	■	W	H	I	T	T	L	E
E	N	T	E	R	S	■	C	E	A	S	E	■	I	T
■	■	A	R	T	■	S	H	A	R	E	■	O	M	■
A	R	M	S	■	S	T	A	N	D	■	R	A	I	D
S	I	P	■	S	T	I	R	S	■	M	A	R	N	E
I	S	■	F	E	E	L	S	■	O	A	K	■	A	L
D	E	C	L	A	R	E	■	E	N	T	E	N	T	E
E	S	T	A	T	E	S	■	L	E	S	S	E	E	S



GIRLS LASH YOUTH FOR SHEIK METHODS

NACOGOCHES, Tex., June 27.—(AP)—A report that five young women took a young man out and lashed him with his own belt because he had not been true to one of the girls, was under investigation today. After the whipping the youth made up with the girl and agreed not to let his affections wander again. Names of the principals were withheld.

FRANCIS PHILLIPS IS PLANE CRASH VICTIM

ROOSEVELT FIELD, N. Y., June 27.—(AP)—Francis Phillips, 21-year-old son of the late John P. Phillips reputed to have made millions in graft as head of the so-called Queens sewer pipe ring, was burned to death this afternoon when his plane overturned in landing and caught fire.

Classified advertising gets results.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of Mail Tribune.)
June 27, 1919.

Germany reported on brink of revolution.

Reported flight of crown prince of Germany declared a canard.

Three deputy sheriffs are in the Siskiyous keeping a watchful eye out for whiskey smugglers, as California goes dry July 1st.

Ad: "Every red-blooded 100 per cent American will want to see the boxing contests at the Page theater Wednesday."

Harry Manning has a black beard to protect his face against sunburn.

Oregon wool sells in London at 55 cents.

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

Mrs. W. H. Canon entertains at 500 in honor of Mrs. J. Stilwell Villis.

Chicago.—Thirty-seven deaths caused by heat.

W. K. Thompson of Gold Hill suffers heat prostration; finally revived by Dr. K. C. Kelsay.

New York.—Oregon apples have become all the fad in this city, particularly at the Waldorf Astoria, Astor, St. Regis and Sherry's. They sell at 60 cents a portion.

George Marshall sells 12 acres of orchard within the city to C. Piper of Portland for $13,200.

Farm home on Dr. F. C. Page's ranch near Talent burns to ground.

"Pimples do not embarrass me now..... they are all gone"

"S.S.S. has brought me health and happiness"

WITH the last blemish gone, confidence returns. More friends—more invitations—more good times. With the joy and pride of possessing a clear skin, self-respect increases.

Everybody wants to be attractive. It is a just and natural ambition. But no one can be attractive without a clear skin.

Skilled physicians recognize the appearance of pimples, boils, eczema and other skin eruptions as being an indication that the body's power of resistance is low.

The sure way to remedy this condition is to restore the red-blood-cells to normal.

This is why so many thousands have been enabled to free themselves of these unsightly blemishes and painful skin annoyances by taking a course of S.S.S.

S.S.S.

S.S.S. helps Nature restore the blood to its normal state. Healthy blood nourishes the body and works against infection and disease.

Without plenty of rich, red blood there could be no strong, sturdy, powerful men, or healthy, beautiful women.

If you are troubled with so-called skin disorders take a few bottles of S.S.S. Seek energy, vitality and a clear skin through the remedy, which is made from fresh vegetable drugs, and has stood the test of over 100 years.

All Drug Stores sell S.S.S. in two sizes. Ask for the larger size. It is more economical.

Copyright 1929 S.S.S. Co.

FOR FAMILY USE

Made up in unusual mountings, bringing out their full charm and beauty, they offer real possibilities in acceptable gifts.

YOUR FAVORITE JEWELER SINCE 1918
Larry Schade
The JEWELER
NEXT TO CRATERIAN THEATRE

The Rex Cafe
THE PLACE TO EAT
Good Food — Good Service

PHONE 474
CITY CLEANING & DYEING CO

MUTT AND JEFF—Pass the Schmelling Salts

By BUD FISHER