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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The Bend Bulletin reports that the bicycles of that city are getting to the fires ahead of both the Fords and the fire department. The fire chief warns the bicyclists, on the front page, that it must cease.

The way to tell a girl tanned by a drugstore, from a girl tanned by Old Sol, is to look under the bracelet, or wrist watch band. Old Sol is a lazy workman, and is unable to overcome the above obstacles.

"Charles Trale of Hamburg Creek was in town Thursday, after a doctor" (Montague, Cal., Items) Go on! did he catch him?

A short license from Portland recorded a social fox calling San Francisco, "Frisco" latest evening.

HEIGHT OF APOLOGY
(Chico, Cal., Enterprise)
In the report of the charivari given recently to Mr. and Mrs. Wendell McDonald, as published in The Enterprise yesterday, the names of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Dolan were inadvertently omitted from the guest list.

Maybe the athletic girls and the outdoor girls would watch more closely if a springboard was attached to the kitchen sink.

The screw-tail Boston bulldog has gained the imported Persian cat as something to step on in the living room.

Miss Dolly Nightingrass expects to pick a fake fur coat, which will look like, but have no nutriment next January.

The deer season opens September 15th. Citizens in the woods before that date should be careful or they will have their horns shot off.

Science reports that the sun is 5,678,888,888 miles nearer the earth than last August. The reader is asked to note how flabbergasting the regiment of 8's make the allegation look.

Some of the new money is still around.

The bonding referees of the land, including the Bishop whose alibi when caught gambling on Wall St., was too much for even the Portland Oregonian and the Salem Statesman, put their heads together the first of the week and came to the conclusion that what the Prohibition cause needs is a new batch of reformers.

We have read the articles by Mrs. Mabel Willebrandt, the ousted lady officeholder, and there is no doubt but what she is mad at the Republican party.

It is time to start burning red-fire on the roof of the City. A soft cooked potatoes on valley land. The potato can not be raised in this valley because of lack of nitrogen in the soil and inability to dig themselves, while the potato grower goes fishing.

The cooking school is over. What a cooking school could do is a football team for hungry chefs.

The brightest idea unleashed in these parts in many a day, was liberated yesterday by a citizen who has always been normal, though a Democrat. He proposed that a code quarter be formed, for "the furtherance of road development in the southern Oregon empire." Good anything he answered! Suppose the code quarter called the Williams Creek district. The 1,247,888 readers of this paper would be advised by the Williams Creek correspondent next Friday as follows.

Four cougars were heard bellowing in our neck of the woods one evening lately.

Many favor the formation of a civic mule quarter at once. They desire to know, definitely, if there are four mules in the community who would join up with such a hoe-down conspiracy.

Poe Comes Last

NEW YORK. —(AP)— Commander Dick Byrd in the Antarctic has radioed to the Edgar Allen Poe society here to "name something for Poe if there is anything left after the long list I now have." Byrd said he would first commemorate members of his expedition and those who made it possible.

Rogers Hornsby is having a hard time getting his batting average up to his high mark of 1928 when he was leader or runnerup most of the time.

HOW ABOUT THE MEXICAN MENACE?

IN an amazingly short time, the racial situation in California has completely changed.

Only ten years ago, the Japanese problem was so acute that Secretary of State Bryan had to make a special trip to the coast in an effort to settle it.

Now no one hears about the Japanese in California. A trip through that state fails to reveal any indication of even a minor "Yellow peril."

In the wink of an eyelash, so to speak, the Japanese problem has disappeared, and its place has been taken by the Mexican.

• • •

LOS ANGELES has become the second largest Mexican city in the world. Out of every 100 citizens in that polyglot metropolis, 15 are Mexican. There are smaller settlements in Southern California where English is scarcely spoken, and American customs are as scarce as white skins.

Moreover, the average Mexican is as difficult to assimilate as the Oriental. L. A., with a population of over 150,000, naturalizes on the average one Mexican a month. In the largest of the Mexican colonies in Los Angeles, totaling 47,400 people, there were at the last election only 270 voters. Nor is the Mexican physically or morally desirable material. Los Angeles alone spends from 35 to 60 per cent of all its relief funds upon Mexican indigents.

This problem is not confined to California. Not only all the border states but many of the northern and middle western states are beginning to have their Mexican colonies. In fact, statistics show that one-fifth of the Spanish speakingpopulation of Mexico is today living under the Stars and Stripes. We talk of our capitalistic penetration of Mexico; but it is nothing compared to Mexico's labor penetration of the United States.

• • •

SO here we have, figuratively speaking, overnight another racial problem to take its place with the colored problem, and what was once the Oriental problem.

And, strange to say, the quota system of immigration which applies to Europe has never been applied to Mexico.

It seems fairly evident that unless some restrictions against the Mexican invasion are made, or some satisfactory understanding regarding immigration reached with the Mexican government, this peaceful conquest of our Southern border by an alien and undesirable race will soon be complete.

OREGON FINDS NEW SETTLERS

THE OREGON STATE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE has made a report on its land settlement campaign for the first six months of 1929 that shows that definite progress is being made.

Since anuary 1, 307 new families have purchased 17,903 acres of land and invested $1,122,725.

The methods of the Oregon chamber are unique. While it sent out 17,903 letters and 24,355 pieces of literature, it also employs a traveling agent who meets many of the prospects and aids them in reaching a decision to move to Oregon. Some of the 307 new families are directly traceable to his personal solicitation.

Another significant thing in the Oregon experience is that Middle Western farmers are being interested in reclaimed land. The Oregon State Chamber has followed its present land settlement policy with good results for four years, and has certainly earned the support of all forward looking citizens of this state.

The easiest way to gather the facts for an autobiography is to run for office or sue for divorce.

Endurance fliers have their reward, if only the privilege of riding that long without getting bawled out.

And where are the wise birds who thought Lindy a fool for turning down chances to get rich in vaudeville?

In all lands and ages there is freedom for the man who gets a respectful bow from the paying teller.

If he says "No" in a quiet, pleasant way, that settles it. If he adds a cussword, he isn't sure of himself and you may try again.

Freedom: The blessed privilege of the man whose signature on a slip of paper is worth money.

A plane isn't the only thing that can't keep up without refueling. There's the reputation of a famous guy.

The path of glory leads but to the grave, and as soon as a Democrat begins to get somewhere, they want him to accept the nomination for the Presidency.

Americanism: Spending a million to produce vast numbers of mouse traps; spending nine million to develop a national fear of mice.

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 instruction. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

DON'T TRY TO ROLL THE SYMPHONY; YOU'LL GET ALL BALLED UP

Here is an inquiry from G. B. S.—not George Bernard Shaw, but Mrs. G. B. S.—who asks me to explain the "Brady Symphony" as regards the effect on the liver.

Then the lady begs me not to shoot her directions for performing the "symphony," as she has already learned that and she thinks it is great. What she wants is the explanation I once gave in print about the splanchnic pond and all that. She says a nurse laughed at her for indulging in somersaults, and, not remembering all of my scientific thesis concerning it—concerning what the turkey trot? — the nurse's superior knowledge on anatomy and such things left her gasping. She adds, does this lady who has everything so balled up, that she shall henceforth feel like a worm if she attempts the above mentioned contortions (you may take your pick, symphony or somersaults) without the proper comeback ready to serve if she should come up smilingly to find someone in the room. Finally, my womanlike correspondent avers that the neophytic attempts of a lady of 45 at turning a perfect somersault may be softened by a caustic explanation of the supposed value to her health, digestion and figure.

I desire to go on record here with a warning against my attempt at rolling the last Brady symphony. If you try it I can not be responsible if it proves to be your best symphony. None of my three symphonies ever was intended to roll. You play a symphony. You roll a somersault. That is something else. I do not wonder that many neophytes get all balled up trying to roll a Brady symphony. One of my competitors in the newspaper hearth column field evidently got a little dizzy trying to do the symphony for a few somersaults, for he told the medical world and a few thousand readers of a health magazine that I imagine somersaults constitute a good form of exercise.

I have never imagined any such thing. Somersaults are not exercise. Let no roller deceive himself about this.

The Brady symphonies, first, second and last, by Bogo, were sets of exercises for folk who wished to avoid getting stale, flabby and unfit. But until further notice I have no symphony for anybody. The somersaultagia is as nearly a substitute for exercise as I can devise. For persons too darn lazy to take the daily minimum of exercise to prevent staleness and flabbiness, or for persons who are too poor to afford six miles of oxygen on the hoof every day, a dozen rolls night and morning will take scarcely two minutes and—well, try 'em for yourself and if you are not pleased with results you may roll 'em back and get your money—if you are good at that sort of thing. The somersault habit is an antidote for the effects of dignity. Whether dignity manifests itself in your case as autointoxication, intestinal stasis, constipation, difficult digestion, flatulence, gas, poor circulation, cold feet, sallow complexion, liver spots, furunculosis (pyrexiarrhea or sphanchnic neurasthenia (as one ingenious nerve specialist labelled the blues), no matter, unbend, limber yourself, have a roll, join our somersaultagia and quit this groaning.

Psychologically, when I think of dignity I recall to mind a certain prominent neighbor of my boyhood days strutting down the street in stovepipe hat and all the trimmings. And when I think of somersaults I see a boy with deadly aim knocking a coconut at that target from a previously prepared position.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Signals Crossed.

What is the difference between sinus trouble, hay fever and rose cold? Is either curable without going to a dry climate? For a whole month last summer I suffered with terrific sneezing and watery eyes and running nose. —J. B.

Answer. — Your letter reminds me of the signal of the lady driver ahead. When she drapes her left crossing finger out of the window and gives you the come on, she's probably going to back up. It won't take two or three columns to answer the maladies you are studying. Let's go at this thing in the proper way. Ask your doctor what ails you, or if that is repugnant to your thrifty instinct, close your eyes, say eenie meenie and having remanipulated yourself, write and ask for advice regarding the trouble you choose as yours. The only serious drawback about this arrangement is that you must inclose an envelope bearing your address and a stamp. This is regrettable, but when we planned the service we did not know we were to have customers in Scotland.

Bambinos, Choice, Domestic, $40.

I am never constipated except during expectancy. The doctor I have engaged suggests various remedies which do no good. By the way, I would love to have one of those $40 babies you described a while ago. Our last baby came to $96, besides the hospital charge of $42.50, and I had very indifferent care.—M. J. C.

Answer.—Flaxseeds. Send SAE for advice for prospective mothers. They don't provide that grade of bimbos in hospitals. It is purely domestic stock. The 40 berries is the doctor's fee. It is still the current rate in many communities—10 and up, as the clothing dealers say.

Caught in the Act.

I was in the act of drinking a tumbler of water containing a drop of iodin the other night, when the wife, who was watching, knocked the glass from my hand and hollered for help. She accused me of attempting suicide. No amount of assurance that Doc Brady had suggested it would calm the missus. Please set everybody's mind at rest. Is the stuff that comes labelled "Tincture of Iodin," with skull and crossbones and warning on the bottle, the iodin you recommend? And do you advise a person to take a drop of this tincture in a glassful of water daily for a month in each of the four seasons of the year, as a means of getting a proper iodin ration? I have been taking a drop once a week for nearly a year and am still able to write this coherently. —R. M. L.

Answer. — I do. Just between ourselves I'll tell you how to handle the situation. Double the amount of life insurance you carry and then the wife will remain unruffled even if you take a slip of prussic acid or rough on rats.

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

Baker asks you to stay and eat one just as big.

Once, in the crater of an extinct volcano, near here, in a government forest, Bonfils watched a band of 200 mountain sheep. A mountain lion sprang from the woods, killed one sheep and its lamb. So Bonfils pays $25 bounty for lions, and has persuaded the state to add $50. At $75 each, mountain lions are vanishing.

Men came first, to find gold, and on the hilltop, where Buffalo Bill lies beside his wife, the Indians looked out for an trains slowly crawling. They saw them, in the clear air, three days before they could arrive, which gave them plenty of time to prepare a reception for them.

Now you see no Indians, but white people, with automobile licenses from every state in the union, winding up and down 1000 mountains. You never saw so many mountains. And as you look westward at the great wall of foothills and granite masses beyond, you might start and travel hundreds of miles, and still be mountain climbing.

Gold is still plentiful, and miners work industriously, pouring the waste into Bear Creek and Clear Creek, nearby. But gold mining is not what it was. It takes the same amount of gold to get one dollar. Labor and everything used in gold production costs twice what it used to cost. And the dollar you get for your gold is worth only about 60 cents when you spend it.

But Colorado has found in rich soil, industry and water power, greater wealth than was ever in the gold mines. Sugar beets give the state $22,000,000 every year. It takes a good gold mine to do that.

Three hundred and ninety-seven pounds of water will produce a three-pound beet, whereas it takes 554 pounds of water to produce a pound of dry material in potatoes. And sugar beets are a cash crop. The farmer is guaranteed $7 a ton as soon as he dumps the beets near the railroad track. "Dumps" are provided at convenient intervals.

The beet sugar barons, if there are such, act intelligently. If sugar is nearer, as it will be soon, thanks to earnest Senator Smoot, the beet farmer gets one-half the increase. And the big sugar men compel the farmers to diversify crops, to prevent calamity, in case of beet crop failure.

But life and health are more important than base gold, or even sugar beets. When Charles Hizzins, retired farmer and fisherman, reached 100, Bonfils gave him a banquet, inviting those in the neighborhood past 85. One hundred came. Their combined ages would have reached back almost to the late stone age.

Each centenarian is asked by Bonfils, who has plenty of money, "What would you like for your birthday?" One dear old lady wrote: "In all my life I never had silk stockings, or new fancy slippers, and I should like some, also some Baker's candy."

In the wide open west, or confined east, ladies at 18 or 100 are much the same. Bonfils sent her silk stockings, fancy slippers, and enough Baker's candy to make herself and the whole neighborhood sick.

But you can't tell about Denver, Colorado, and Bonfils all in one article. Another, tomorrow, is necessary. It will tell you that advertising made Pike's Peak, how to catch the very biggest trout, with flies mice, and some other things. Denver is the best city between Kansas City on the east, and San Francisco on the west. Going north and south it is the biggest city between the North Pole and Mexico City. And its park system eclipses by 1000 per cent and more that of any city on earth. All that requires space, to say nothing of the dinosaur tracks on the way to Echo Lake.

P. S.—If you come from the effete east, you will feel a little homesick when you pass the sign post near Buffalo Bill's grave. It reads "1881 miles to New York."

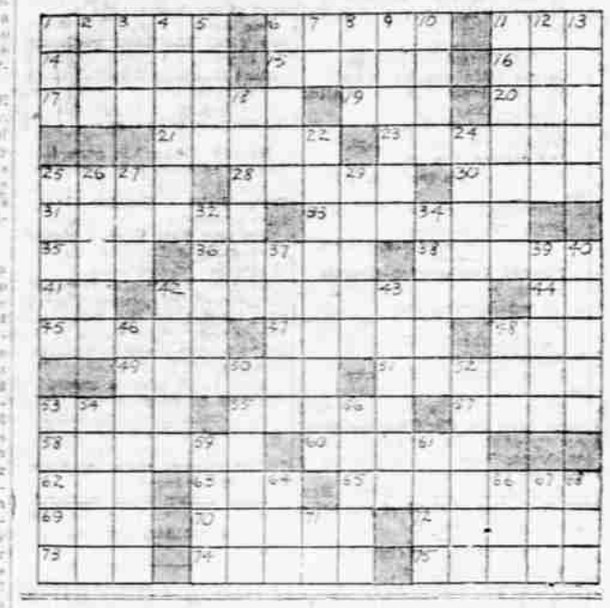
MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Vigilant
4. Greek portions
11. Pairs: abbr.
13. One that discharges
14. From here
16. Adjective suffix
17. Island in the China Sea
19. Vaudeville skit
20. Hall
21. Tread down: dialect
23. Deserted
24. Potion of Nanabozho
26. Unit of electrical capacity
28. Greases
31. Yellow jacket
32. Genus of trilobites
33. Similar
34. External coating of a seed
35. Bury
41. Freeman
42. Mutually planted
44. "—, the poor Indian"
46. Dress the feathers
47. Partaking to symbism
48. Self
49. Put in
51. Water nymph
52. Covers with turf
55. Lacks
57. Alder trees: Scot.
58. Introductions to poems
60. Performest
62. Be the trouble
63. Own: Scot.
64. Slumberer
65. City of an owl
66. Kind of rock
72. Retreat
73. Hotel
74. U.S. singing zone
75. Empresses

DOWN
1. Off: Scot.
2. Smoothly comb. form
3. Sib
4. Former president of Johns Hopkins university
5. Jar
6. Indian thrush
7. Symbol for tellurium
8. Buffalo of Sierra del Pardo
9. Ayrie
10. Bristle
11. Moslem
12. Pakuit
15. Winter resides
18. Make less hard
22. Declared against
24. Circular
25. Bite gently
26. One who lassoes
27. Before
29. Warning of danger
30. Jackets
34. Daughter of a brother
37. Tally
39. City in Illinois
40. Coasts
43. Offer incense to
45. Christmas tree ornament
46. Ghost
48. Kiers contraction
50. Put into a site
52. Hedge-like animals
53. Tibetan native cavalryman
54. Brilliant constellation
56. One who continually takes medicine
59. Upright pole
61. Month of the year: abbr.
71. Short for a girl's name
66. Lacuna
67. Organ of hearing
68. Thoroughfares: abbr.
71. Toward

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

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



ENJOY SUNDAY PICNIC NEAR DODGE BRIDGE

EAGLE Crek, Aug. 17.—(Spl.) Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ellis, Sr., and Miss Marjorie Ellis of Grants Pass, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller of Pasadena, Cal., Mr. and Mrs. Harlman and two sons of Rogue River, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ellis and son Rolen, Mrs. Lucas, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lucas and daughter Ida (Pearl of this place spent Sunday picnicking on Rogue river at Dodge bridge.

There was church at the schoolhouse last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Childers of Gold Hill delivered the message.

Mrs. Chas. Mathews and infant son returned to their home from Medford the last of last week.

Mrs. Lucas, Sr., will leave the last of this week for Roseburg, where she expects to make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Jordan, for a few months.

Stone Age Compact

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn. —(AP)— The oldest compact extant is believed to be in possession of Capt. H. F. Wenning. It dates back to the stone age, he says, and winsome Miss Learskin used about the same equipment as her flapper sister except there was no mirror.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune, August 17, 1919.

New York.— Socialists organize for formation of Bolshevik party in the country.

In campaign to reduce high cost of living, U. S. department of justice agents seize over 19,000,000 dozen eggs and 15,000,000 pounds of butter stored in various parts of the United States.

Labor strikes, particularly the railroad strike, blamed for high cost of living.

Troops called out to suppress Sin Fein riots in Ireland.

Johnston & Griffin defeated U. S. tennis double finals by Brookes and Patterson of Australia.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune, August 17, 1909.

Social Item: "Gus Newberry of Jacksonville, ex-district attorney, marries Miss Maude McCoy, popular member of Portland's social set."

Fred Hopkins estimates he will net $20,000 on his year's pear crop, which makes makes $250,000 look about the right price for the property. He has offered it for $175,000.

President Taft definitely declines to visit Crater Lake this year.

S. S. Smith, a visitor from El Dorado, Kansas, is visiting Crater Lake with Wes Green and Ben Anderson.

Coming to Hunt's Craterian.

"No Defense," the newest talking production coming to Hunt's Craterian theater tomorrow with Conway Tearle, Irene Rich and Mae Busch, tells a dramatic and thrilling story with much of its action on and around a great railroad bridge which is being built in the Western state.

In the excellent supporting company are Kathryn Carver, William H. Tooker, Lee Moran, William Desmond, Bill Marshall and Charles Clary. Lloyd Bacon directed.

Coming Sunday.

Fourteen lions in one group in the jungle, playing about like a herd of elephants on a warpath, charging rhinos, leathery crocodiles by the score, leopards, antelopes, giraffes and, in fact, all the wild inhabitants of the African jungle will parade across the screen at the Rialto theater Monday, when "Simba," the wonderful big game film, will return for an engagement of three days.

This is the picture made by Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson, famous explorers, during four years in the wilds of British East Africa. It is filled with thrills.

"Simba" will be shown Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday matinee and night at regular prices.

GIFT WELL AT PARTY IN ROGUE RIVER HOME

ROGUE RIVER, Ore., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—A surprise shower was given Friday, August 9th, on Miss Laura Childers and Lloyd Milton at the home of Mrs. Glen Narse.

A cleverly arranged well covered with vines contained the gifts, on a rope with a basket attached was lowered into it by Mr. Milton. Little Orva Joan Blackburn and Harry Narse, concealed by the vines, placed the gifts, one by one, in the basket and Miss Childers received and opened them.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. James Blackburn and daughter Orva Joan, Mr. and Mrs. James Milton, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Milton and daughter Lois, Mrs. Mae Breeding, Mrs. Carl Mazerle, Mr. Lloyd Smith, Miss Delphia Milton, Miss Ellinore Robinson, Jane Beck, Roy Milton, Jim Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Narse and son Harry, Miss Laura Childers and Lloyd Milton.

After the presents were opened the hostesses, Mrs. Narse and Miss Delphia Milton, served watermelon.

Hillsboro—Building permit has been issued for remodeling the Hillsboro Christian church edifice.

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Ends His Endurance Flight With a Broad Grin

By BUD FISHER