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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

A St. Louis woman fractured her husband's skull, by hitting him on the head with the heel of her shoe, to awaken him for supper. She is now more embarrassed than the time the heel came off at a dance.

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The Americas cup yacht races, now in progress, "can be enjoyed by rich and poor alike," press dispatches state. Right off the bat, it is impossible to recall anybody so poor they would enjoy a yacht race.

• • •

"What we liked and continue to admire in the present administration is its bent."—(Coos Bay Times)—The way the administration has bent everything the wrong way is regarded by many as nothing short of immortal genius.

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The Oregon Shakespearean Festival association has been formed, but it will be well along in the 1952 campaign, ere candidates quote "As You Like It," as freely as they now do the Psalms.

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Premier Mussolini of Italy has assured Premier Chamberlain of Great Britain of his friendship, in a personally signed letter. This is noble and good fellowship, even if the two never meet in a front-line trench for a hand-to-hand combat with bayonets.

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DEADLY ACCURACY.
(McPherson (Kan.) Advocate)
"Once in a blue moon the editor is offered an opportunity to write a social event as he sees it, and a picnic last Sunday was the answer to this long-waited moment. In short, the food was neither delightful, delectable, delicious nor delovely. It was just plain fittin' for the occasion. Then, too, a good time was not had by all—one gent fell off a rock and skinned his elbow."

• • •

The deer hunting season opened in California Sunday, with three killed and two injured. No hunter was mistaken outright for a deer, accidental discharge of the weapons causing the fatalities and injuries. One mother, while washing, was shot in the neck by her two sons—aged 9 and 10 years—hunting in a nearby orchard. Juveniles of that age, while armed, are a menace to every living thing in range. The season will be in full swing by the coming weekend, when the timber will teem with nimrods, as reckless with a rifle, as a steering wheel.

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It's just a guess—probably wild—but it looks like a battallion of upstate patriots, when not making speeches to Townsend clubs, are writing letters to the editors on the Bonneville Dam administrator question.

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C. Strang, the pioneer apothecary has returned from Spokane, well tanned and full of statistics about Coulee Dam.

• • •

S. Morris, the T-Rk. tiller, is about ready to do to his wheat what he has often threatened to do to your corn.

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"Why they are 'English' sparrows we do not know, as they are definitely the Japanese of the bird world."—(Detroit News)—And, furthermore, the feathered pests are more than human in their shiftlessness.

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The wrecked auto created considerable excitement, and approximately 125 dry votes in the next prohibition election.

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A Mid-West bank robber was caught at Loon Lake in Douglas county. A lady companion, who as usual, did not know he was a bank robber, was also caught at Loon Lake.

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Cucumbers are now being ripped asunder, by Older Girls making pickles. The pre-autumn housecleaning has started, so the house will be clean when the kids start to school next month.

The United States patent office has operated for three years without costing the treasury a single dime.

Editorial Correspondence

ABROAD PORTLAND STREAMLINER EN ROUTE EAST, Aug. 2.—It's warming up now in the middle of the Wyoming "bad lands". But again deliciously cool, streaking across the states of Oregon and Idaho last night. This is our third trip east on the Streamliner, and our enthusiasm continues. This is the only Streamliner running from the coast, which demands no extra fare,—it's extremely comfortable, saves a day and a night, the service is excellent. Can't quite understand why there are long waiting lists on all the other trains, and none on this. We couldn't get the accommodations desired when we decided the date for departure ten days ago, but when the Pullman conductor came around, shortly after leaving Portland, he fixed us up. Asked him why this was so and there was no extra fare. He said it was a matter of demand,—tremendous demand for fast travel in California, not so great in the northwest. There are however only two sections on the entire train not occupied, while the day coach in the rear, is chuck a block. Tomorrow morning we are due in Chicago at 9:30 a. m.—39 hours from Portland, for a trip that took a minimum of 72 hours only a few years ago. Time marches on. In another four or five years, we predict, Streamliners will have practically all the first class rail travel from coast to coast.

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If you have any stock in a first class railroad don't sell it. Some of the weaker railroads will be washed out, no doubt, but the mainliners won't. And, as we view it, railroad developments are going to be sensational in the nevt decade. Safety and speed promise to continue to be the two desiderata of long distance transportation. On the first count railroads have a tremendous advantage, and promise to maintain it. On the second, with its clear right of way, the railroad can beat anything but an airplane, now, and the limit has not been reached. Take this train for example, one of the first streamliners built. The Pullman conductor is authority for the statement that a broken truck on the engine car, a few weeks back, held the train at Cheyenne for four hours. Repairs were finally completed, and the Streamliner reached Chicago on the dot. At points along the main double track line, a speed of 120 miles an hour was reached, and an average of over 80 miles an hour maintained. Perhaps there is no limit to the speed we crazy humans will demand, but it seems to us, that an AVERAGE of 80 miles an hour, on a cross country hike is fast enough for anyone. There appear to be no mechanical reasons why this can't be reached eventually, without leaving terra firma,—feet first or otherwise!

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From the same source we find train travel has been heavy all summer and promises to continue, until school opens in September. Tourist traffic receipts have increased steadily since 1933.

Only one change in service since our last trip. This concerns dining car only. The dining car space is small,—for a train like this and a year ago meal time meant first come first served, with a wild scramble and unless you jumped the gun, a tiresome wait. That has been eliminated in simple fashion. Late in the afternoon the dining car steward goes through the train and asks when you wish to dine. There are three hours, five-thirty, six-thirty and seven-thirty. You get a meal ticket only good at the hour you select. As a result there is no crowding, pushing or standing in line,—no passenger has to sway and totter in the aisle, craning his neck over other standees, and watching some lucky stiff eat more than he needs and then dawdle with his dessert! Also when you do get in you find everything clean and neat, and you don't have to knock over a pile of dirty dishes to get to your seat. Prices have gone up however. For dinner there is no a la carte and the table d'hote, reduces your budget balance by a dollar and seventy-five cents. The boys and girls in the day coach are favored in this department. They have their own kitchen, their own waiters, and they can enjoy three meals a day, for that investment, or less.

• • • •

Asked the conductor if we could go forward to the engine car and see what makes the wheels go round. He said it was against the rules but an exception might be made for the press. He would do what he could, but have heard nothing since, so guess that's out. Just as well, from what he says. The engine is air cooled and the draft is so strong, that he would have to have some strong armed gent open the doors for us. (What an insult for the power-driver of the tin-cup flight!) Also the entire enclosure is sprayed with oil, so you are out a suit of clothes, unless you have a divers suit in your kit, or some such. The best argument against such an excursion the conductor never mentioned. We wouldn't know any more about what makes the wheels go round after the trip than before.

• • • •

Ran into a rain near Rawlins, but it didn't last long. Judging by the green hills and the pools of water along the right of way, there is no danger of a dust bowl in these parts. As we don't touch South Dakota, go through Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois in the night, guess we will see nothing of the dust bowl this trip.

• • • •

This Streamliner trip is very different from the first one early in June a year ago. Then practically everyone on the train was bound for the Republican convention in Cleveland, there was general excitement, much conversation, a great deal of mixing, stimulated by White Rock and Scotch. Quite the reverse on this trip. All and sundry are keeping pretty much to themselves,—and there are five or six young babies aboard,—one leather lunged youngster next door who doesn't like the Streamliner a little bit—who require the undivided attention of their parents. The general idea appears to be—Oh hum,—we will be in Chicago early in the morning, the trip will be over—what's the use! To those socially inclined that may be a count against a streamlined trip.

R. W. R.

Memory System Upheld By Tutor for 57 Years

NEW ORLEANS — (UP) — Retired after 57 years of teaching, Miss Annie R. Taafee has "seen a lot of water go under the educational bridge, but the methods of nearly six decades ago yet have my vote."

Officially, Miss Taafee was retired as the second oldest public school teacher in point of service in Louisiana. But she explained that one year that she taught in a private school was not counted. She is a native of New Orleans but has lived in St. Bernard parish since she was 9. She was graduated here from Holy Angels academy in 1876 and opened a private school with 14 pupils in 1879.

"There weren't any regulation text books as there are today so we just made use of what books the children had," she recalled. "I wrote my own review tests which were given each Friday.

"We taught the children to memorize the main facts in arithmetic, geography and history and other subjects. They don't stress memory much these days and I bet the grandmothers know their facts right now better than the pupils in school today."

Arithmetic was a staple item of scholastic diet in the early days, Miss Taafee said.

"We'd have arithmetic tables almost every day. One day the pupils would have addition and subtraction and the next day they would have multiplication and division.

"I'd stand them in a row and fire questions at them and if they didn't know what 7 times 6 was almost before I'd finished asking the question they went to the foot of the class. They didn't pout about it, either, and the parents didn't side wih the children. They were always on the teacher's side."

Forty-six of her teaching years were in the old first ward school which has been replaced by the Joseph Maumus school. For six years Miss Taaffee has been an auxiliary teacher.

Though she's released from classroom duties, schooldays are not over for Miss Taaffee. For years she has painted in oils. Now she is teaching art at the Holy Child of Jesus academy in exchange for lessons in textile work. Miss Taaffee plans to keep busy.

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 No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino Beverly, Calif

TIME AND PATIENCE AND SOMETHING ELSE

A press article endorsed by the Iowa State Department of Health and prepared by the Iowa State Medical Society says the great American complaint, constipation, may be overcome, but it requires time and patience to do so. Ninety per cent of the cases, says the bulletin, are due to irregular habits of elimination, plus improper diet.

Come, now, fellows, where do you get that "elimination" trick? Certainly not from Noah Webster. Why not give the elementary physiology a break? If the Iowa papers will let you say constipation they will hardly boggle at evacuation. One of the first lessons to learn in this base trade of educating the public is to say what you mean. If you are prudish about it you will only add to popular confusion.

In the 90 per cent of cases—I'd put it nearer to 98 per cent—where constipation is just a bad habit, it requires time and patience and something else to overcome the bad habit.

The time element may be set down as five days in the average case. The patience part doesn't matter much if you have the other two essential factors well in hand. Indispensable for success in the battle is sufficient knowledge of physiology to offset or counteract ill effect of the misinformation you have accumulated from years of research in almanacs, testimonials and the lore of folk as untutored in the way the body works. Impossible to teach that lesson in a paragraph or a letter, but a good many readers testify that they have learned it from the booklet, "The Constipation Habit," learned it so well that they are now free from the habit.

The fourth factor of success in breaking the physic or enema habit is intestinal vigor. That is what the victim of constipation lacks, whether the constiuation is of the hypnotic or spastic type. One way to recover intestinal vigor is by restoring natural foods, unrefined foods, to the diet. An earnest endeavor in that direction should be made in every instance. But modern ways and customs have it extremely difficut to carry on this endeavor. There is a great conspiracy against you from first to last. Another way to recover intestinal vigor is by supplementing the best diet you can achieve with a daily ration of the vitamins in which modern refined foods are most deficient—namely vitamins B. D and G. Decide first on the form in which you will take your optimal vitamin ration—there are various preparations available, you pays your money and takes your choice—and begin taking the vitamins—a week or two before you throw physic to the dogs. Then keep on eating vitamins or get back to undenatured food, whichever you find easier to do.

It takes time and patience, perhaps, to learn a little physiology or rather to unlearn a lot of false pathology, but meanwhile cultivate intestinal vigor and presently you don't need any laxative.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Air Cooler

Air cooler in our home, large box with excelsior pad at back which is kept wet. Fan in front draws cool air through pad into room. Reduces temperature about twenty degrees. Friends now suggest unhealthy to breathe such damp air. What do you think?—Mrs. K. L. D.

Answer—Under the conditions you describe, I think you can enjoy a quiet chuckle and tell your friends "You're telling me?"

Guide Passes.

Please send me your Guide to Right Eating, and also let me know of a bitter herb that would be good for the liver.—E. F.

Answer—The "Guide to Right Eating" has been merged in a more comprehensive booklet, along with the former No. 8, "Regeneration Regimen" and No. 16 "Building Vitality," the title of the revised and enlarged booklet being No. 8 "Vittuals and Vite." For copy send ten cents coin, and a three-cent stamped envelope bearing your address. A bitterish herb that is good for the livery is chicory greens, escarole, endives, whatever you prefer to call it. (Copyright 1937, John F. Dille Co.

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady M D. 265 El Camino Beverly Hills Calif

NEW YORK Day by Day

by O.O.McIntyre

NEW YORK, Aug. 4.—Jay N. Darling, known to the world of cartooning as "Ding," is the only member of his craft to make good in New York, find it distasteful and hike back to the hills. He began his career on the Des Moines Tribune to which he returned a number of years ago.

Ding, like Webster and Tad, suffered an affliction in his right arm that forced him to learn to draw with his left. There was a time when he drew an hilarious comic strip which was the talk of the syndication field. He has a highly developed sense of broad humor.

But he had a colossal aversion to the "pow" school of limning. He is the son of a preacher and a bit of preaching appealed to him—the sort of preaching that a front page cartoon can do. He is one of the cartoonists to express independence of thought.

He will attend editorial conferences and listen to suggestions but refuses to delineate any idea that does not accord with his own views, political or otherwise. Big cities depress him and he thinks Des Moines the ideal sized place in which to live.

Various observatory towers such as the Empire, Chrysler and Radio City have increased the vogue of advertising on roof tops tremendously. From these observatories one may see ads of department stores, proclaiming sales; hotels, announcing attractions in their grills, etc. One institution plans a large electric sign that will glow skyward solely for tower visitors and airplane passengers.

Nostalgia: I never visit crowded streets such as Delancey with sidewalks over run with children that I do not think how much these tots must be missing. No tall sycamores grow there, no coyotes howl at night, no red squirrels scamper through fallen leaves, no woodpeckers tap out their afternoon music. A copy reader with whom I once worked on Park Row told me sadly that being city born he had missed the thrills of boyhood he had read so much about in small towns. His most vivid childhood memory was of being asked by old women to chase to the corner for a bucket of beer.

So often men who occupy big desks in the dizziest spires are found great hands for fishing and the outdoors. At a casual glance they seem to express Harvard, rowing on the St. James, a post graduate at Oxford and the like yet in reminiscent moods you find they know intimately the woods and streams—the big mouthed cat fish, the mallards that visit in the autumn, all the barnyard animals and fowls, how a horse's fetlock is constructed, how a cow's tail works, and such. It is difficult to imagine such a man perfectly at home in a deep cushioned chair with his late afternoon Scotch and Schweeps at the Union Club. And I don't believe he is.

Marshall Neilan now and then goes on an eating binge. All of a sudden he acquires a yen for M. Frederick's version of the pressed duck at Tour d'Argent or for a chine of beef at Simpson's on the Strand and off he goes. On a recent excursion he found the finest oysters at a little place called Constantine's in Mobile. And the best red snapper at the Columbia cafe in Tampa. The fellow that runs it made the blend and roasted all the coffee for Alfonso before Spain booted him. Neilan found grand cooking, too, in St. Petersburg, Fla., especially mullets. They take the stalk of a palm, split it down the center forming a fork, then stick these forks in a circle around an old-fashioned bonfire and let the mullets roast, after which they are dipped in drawn butter—oo, la la.

They were talking of high in similies. Until something better comes along my vote goes to Noel Coward in 'Present Indicative" who similied: "Fears twittered in my stomach like birds in a paper bag."

I have come to know—being one of the guild—that the fellow who has quit drinking becomes pretty much of a nuisance discussing alcohol. Most of us carry around our soap boxes upon which to mount at the first opportunity, ready to make the average tippler feel cast to play lead in "The Face on the Barroom Floor."

(Copyright 1937, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

HOW TO WIN BETS TOLD BY BANKER

KANSAS CITY—(UP)—When it comes to making bets it's wise to let the other fellow pick the winning team, E. F. Swinney, chairman of the board of the First National bank, believes.

And to back up his contention, Swinney has a considerable number of checks which represent his winnings from friends who were sure they had a hunch on the winning team.

Under the glass top of Swinney's desk are a large number of these checks—all uncashed. Swinney would rather keep them to remind the losers of their bad judgment than cash them.

"I have always let the other fellow pick the side he wanted to bet on," Swinney said. "I took the other side and those checks are the answer.

"For the past 12 years I have had a friendly bet on the world series with a friend. I always let him select the team and I have never lost so far as I can remember. It's a good idea to let the other fellow do the picking."

Although the United States has a population almost three times as large as Great Britain, our income tax brings in about $150,000,000 less annually.

The department of commerce prohibits aircraft flights closer than one mile to the German Zeppelin Hindenburg when it is in American air.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

NEW war development:

Russia protests seizure and ransacking of Soviet consulate in Tientsin. The consulate was seized and sacked by "white" Russians, AIDED, Russia insists, by Japanese military forces.

("White" Russians are anti-communist Russians.)

JAPAN first attacked Soviet forces along the Amur river, presumably to find out whether or not Russia is in a fighting mood. The Amur incident indicated that Russia ISN'T ready to fight.

It is a good guess that the Tientsin consulate incident is another feeler. If Russia gets pretty hot under the collar over it and indicates READINESS TO FIGHT, it may be that Japan will pull in her horns somewhat in China. Soviet Russia, if it means business, is no opponent to be tackled lightly.

But if Russia does no more than protest the Tientsin consulate incident, following the Amur river incident, Japan will be warranted in believing that Russia means to do no more than growl from the other side of the fence.

In that event, Japan will probably feel that she is safe in going ahead and taking however much of China she has designs on at the present moment.

NEW political development:

The senate indicates that if President Roosevelt fills the present vacancy on the supreme court while the senate is NOT IN SESSION, the senate may fail to CONFIRM the appointment.

IF THE new justice took his seat before confirmation and then FAILED TO BE CONFIRMED, he would have to leave the court. That actually happened in the case of one of George Washington's appointments to the supreme court.

(Incidentally, there is a question as to whether or not there really is a vacancy on the court. Attorney-General Cummings says there is. Some senators insist that Justice VanDevanter RETIRED, but didn't resign. Retirement of a justice, these senators insist, doesn't constitute a vacancy.)

THE development is interesting only insofar as it indicates reviving intentions on the part of congress to reassert the constitutional powers which for more than four years it has surrendered to the President.

News Behind The News

(Continued from Page One.)

son the assistant floor leadership if he would play ball.

But the offer was never made, because it was learned "on good authority," as the saying is, that he wouldn't take it.

Since then has come a parting of the ways.

Senator Harrison seems to see more nearly eye to eye with the Mississippi Valley association, an organization of business men from Moline down to the gulf, than with the administration.

This organization is telling the country that "labor and industry in the south and middle west will be adversely affected and in some instances destroyed if the provisions of the Black-Connery bill are enacted into law"—a sentiment reflected in the speeches of some of the southern Democrats who opposed the bill in the senate.

The murmuring of innumerable bees (not Tennyson's, but the presidential variety) is rising to a hum amidst Washington's immemorial elms.

Of course, the murmur is by no means official here, but, down at the department of the interior they have had a buzz from Chicago which is reported as quite distinct.

Friends of Secretary Ickes report that other friends out Chicago way would like very much to show the world what a good vote-getter the secretary is.

The plan they are unfolding is to urge him to run for the senate in 1938. This, his supporters believe, would demonstrate his ability to secure a following, and the next step would be logical, if not simple, and require no seven-league boots, since, from Capitol Hill to the White House is only a little over a mile.

Of course, Senator Dietrich, junior senator from Illinois, would have to be hurdled at the start, for no one has heard him say he doesn't choose to run when he comes up for reelection next year.

"I myself," said Mr. Ickes in a recent interview, "have been a Republican, a Progressive and a Democrat. But whatever name you call it, I have adhered to the principles of liberalism."

So if you take a liberal view of it, you can take Mr. Ickes, no matter if you're a Republican, a Progressive or a Democrat.

COLUMBIA BASIN LAND BOOM HIT, WARNING ISSUED

WASHINGTON (UP)—Land speculators are warned to stay out of the Columbia basin irrigation project in eastern Washington by Commissioner of Reclamation John C. Page.

No land rush to the millions of acres in the dry plains to be irrigated eventually by water impounded by Grand Coulee dam is warranted at this time, Page said.

Page said penalties provided in the anti-speculation bill recently enacted in connection with the Grand Coulee dam and the Columbia basin project will be strictly enforced.

Anyone purchasing land for speculative purposes will be subject to heavy penalties which will be assessed when the land is sold, and no water can be obtained from project canals until they are paid, Page said.

"It will be to the advantage of anyone who contemplates the purchase of land in the Big Bend country, anticipating that it sometime will be irrigated, to investigate carefully and fully," Page said.

"In the first place it will be a good means years yet, even if construction proceeds as rapidly as possible, before the project will be prepared to deliver water to any settlers," he said.

"In the second place, the law requires the secretary of interior to obtain an impartial appraisal of all the project lands at their present day value without any reference to the probable availability of irrigation water in the future.

"Any land which is to receive water, under this law, either must be sold at this appraised value of dry land or its owners must pay a penalty ranging from half the entire amount paid in excess of the appraisal, otherwise water will be withheld," Page said.

Page advised that anyone interested in land in the Columbia basin ask these questions, the answers to which he supplied:

1. When will water be available? Grand Coulee dam will not be completed for several years.

2. What is the value of the land as dry land? Impartial government appraisals which will govern this have not yet begun.

3. For how much land can one person get water? One adult can get water for only 40 acres. A man and his wife can get water for 80 acres.

4. What penalty will be levied if I buy land which eventually is found to be higher than the government appraisals? Nothing if you farm it yourself. If you sell the penalty will depend on the profit.

5. Is there any advantage in buying land in the area now? No, if you anticipate irrigated farming soon.

6. How can I keep in touch with the progress of the project and how can I learn when the time is right for settlers? The progress of construction of the project can be followed through the newspapers or by writing the bureau of reclamation project office at Coulee dam, Washington.

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
August 4, 1927.
(It was Wednesday)

The Pacific Highway bridge over Rogue river at Gold Hill to be opened to traffic August 15.

Thunderstorms and snow give visitors at Crater lake thrill.

Tomlin Box Factory to make improvements to plant as soon as rush season is over. 750,000 pear boxes turned out this year.

President Coolidge's decision not to seek presidency in 1928 a world topic. Democrats are suspicious. Republican national chairman declares "Democratic party should strengthen and furnish real opposition. A democracy thrives on two parties."

Miss Jean Vilm returns from summer school at Corvallis.

City to spend $10,000 to make Bear Creek flood proof.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
August 4, 1917.
(It was Friday)

Protracted rain prevents resumption of allied offensive in Flanders.

Thunder shower late yesterday brings first rain in six weeks to city.

Coroner John A. Perl leaves on a two weeks' vacation.

Medford soldiers at Fort Stevens receive supply of dainties from home.

State dog license law is held unconstitutional.

All persons resisting the draft law will be hunted down by soldiers, and face military trial, Washington announces.

Germans drive Russians out of Galicia; wet weather halts Flanders offensive by allies.

The Texas public safety department, armed with a new anti-narcotics law, is out to rid Texas of the unsavory label of the "worst narcotics state."

J. L. Hanchey, paralyzed by an accident more than 13 years ago, successfully conducts a refreshment stand from a cot at Nederland, Tex.

New York, Ohio, Minnesota, Indiana and California have initiated or are contemplating illuminated highways.

I'D RATHER HAVE OOP!

WHO wouldn't rather have OOP? Old Oscar Pepper (OOP for short) has been a favorite American whiskey ever since 1838. And no wonder! OOP is all whiskey...rich, hearty, full-flavored whiskey...every drop distilled in the good old-fashioned way. Try OOP—today!

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