

Comment On This and That

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS
United Press Feature Writer

Washington, June 3—(U.P.)—I have at hand a letter from a father who thinks his boy would make a swell president of the U.S.



The father is C. H. Sparks of Frankewing, Tenn. He is plugging Frank H. Sparks, his son.

Dad does all the talking in this piece. The first Sparks thinks that as a politician and vote-getter, his lad has no peer. Particularly in his appeal to the girl. He loves the ladies, and from all reports from Tennessee way they feel that way, too.

As his pop puts it:

"He's a killer with the women folks. He is a master of subtle flattery. He can play on the list-

ener's emotions like Heifitz on his fiddle."

As for party affiliations, it's an old party for our man. But, in his way of thinking, the party comes first and the devil, or whoever, can have the hindmost.

Has Own Ideas

Our candidate has his ideas about the foreign situation.

He'd just forget about the whole business as something too hot and complicated to handle.

And as for national affairs, he says that the only jerk he would be interested in would be one Frank H. Sparks, who would draw a regular paycheck for just being F.H.C.

This paycheck, according to his blueprint, would be the only check issued by the government and would save us tax-givers a lot of dough.

Our man has everything all figured out.

Shift for Themselves

Everybody but the president would shift for himself.

The army and navy would be paid off in beer and pretzels, cokes, smokes, and convertibles. No checks, the autos to be donated by dealers.

As for taxes—well, we'd have a crap game around the country every Saturday night with the Sparks gang conducting things with a small cut from each pot to take care of the president's salary.

All other taxes would be abolished.

I read Daddy Sparks' letter with great interest.

But apparently he has never been to Washington. He doesn't know anything about red tape. If his son campaigned on such a platform he would go down squirming.

Nobody in this town could possibly shift for himself.

Law Would Interfere

The law would come running to bust any crap game or give-away for convertibles to the army and navy people.

And you've got to have some idea about foreign problems and labor and industry and the business of whether we ought to sell peanuts and wheat or give 'em away.

Sparks Sr., lets me down in the last line of his letter. He says a lot of things about squaring a circle.

His boy, the "man" he has in mind for candidate, was born in 1945 and knows what war is like—in case we have another one. The "candidate" is all of five now.

Spar vish, highly resistant to dampness and the destructive action of water, gets its name because for many years it was used to coat spars and ships.



(Acme Telephoto)
EXTRA CURRICULAR—Mississippiman Robert R. Monroe of Knoxville, Tenn., gets a kiss from his color girl, Miss Charlotte Anderson, also of Knoxville, after she presented the colors to this year's winning company during annual presentation of the colors at the Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md. Midshipman Monroe, captain of last year's color company, is the Academy's honor man.

Your Health and Its Care

By DR. WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Readers should address inquiries to: Dr. William Brady,
265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

HOW'S YOUR LIVER COMPLAINT?

I have long suspected I might have liver trouble, snipes a masked person from ambush. What would you advise for it? The sniper, of course, does not sign his or her letter. Hence I do not take it seriously. But it may serve as a theme for a few drizzletory remarks.

When I was a boy on Chapel street in Canoga, there was little distinction attached to liver complaint. You could step into Simmon's drugstore any time, choose an almanac from the assortment kept in readiness, open it at almost any page and there you were.

Even along Chapel street, which was never nearly so snooty as Gibson street, although I daresay, a cut above some other streets, there was a case or two of liver, sluggish liver, liver trouble, liver complaint, too much bile, thick bile, bile on the stomach, yellow bile, green bile or black bile in every house but one. That unibillious house was the Brady place. We just couldn't afford liver pills, that's all, not when senna leaves and salts were so cheap.

For the record (I'm proud of it now) let me repeat that in those days the Brady family, usually seven persons, lived and lived well on a monthly income of \$35. That was a feat even when eggs were nine cents a dozen and round steak (better than any so-called steak you can buy today) was three pounds for two shillings.

This sniper's suspicion that he or she has liver trouble would not interest a doctor if the sniper removed his or her mask and

consulted the doctor in the open. Such notions merely waste time when one seeks medical advice. You dumb laymen do not listen to what I tell you again and again, or if you listen, you dismiss my advice as applying to other people's troubles, not to yours. Nevertheless I'll tell you once more. When you consult a physician leave your own funny notions as to the cause and nature of your trouble out of it. You are not prying the doctor for the satisfaction of impressing him with your superior knowledge of medical matters, are you? If you inflict upon him your own boring and boring when the doctor is bored in that way he cannot help wishing to get rid of you as soon as possible.

Don't approach the doctor with your asinine suspicion that you have liver trouble, bad nerves, too much acid in your system, eyestrain, weak blood, a sinus condition, high blood pressure, gout or mucous colitis.

A person with common sense begins the interview with the doctor by telling the doctor what aches, pain, fear, incident or other symptom or occurrence brings him or her for advice. In other words the patient should tell the doctor what he or she complains of, not what he or she thinks a doctor would diagnose. We are assuming, of course, that you consult a good doctor. Otherwise, if the doctor you select is one who likes to play along with glib customers and wisecracks by agreeing with the ready-made diagnosis and prescribing what he or she thinks the sucker wants...

Now that I have got this black bile out of my system maybe we'll have something more helpful to say about liver trouble in the next talk on this subject.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS
Chalazion
Chalazion in lower eyelid. Will it

6 BIG DAYS Starting Tomorrow Night!

AUSPICES SPORTSMAN'S CLUB
MATINEES SAT., SUN.,—CENTRAL POINT

LAST TIMES TODAY IN PHOENIX

Shady Cove - Trail

Shady Cove-Trail, June 3—Mrs. Eleanor Sawyer of Shady Cove and Mrs. Clara Thurman of Elk Creek, Trail, hospital chairman for Steelhead Auxiliary No. 6881 V.F.W., represented the auxiliary at their monthly visit to the Camp White Domiciliary, Center on May 26. During their visit Mrs. Thurman and Mrs. Sawyer passed out 240 packages of cigarettes to the veterans.

Regular meeting of the newly organized Shady Cove Grange was held May 24 in the old Tavern building. State Grange officers W. E. Howes and Roscoe Roberts were present and the evening was taken up with installation of the newly elected officers, appointment of an agricultural committee, and appointment of an H.E.C. chairman, Mrs. Marcella Blackman of Shady Cove. Refreshments followed the meeting. A number of members visited Pomona Grange at Eagle Point on May 27 taking the 5th degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mitchell came back from Toketee Falls where Mr. Mitchell is employed, to their home in Shady Cove over the week-end after having been at Toketee for some time. Mrs. Mitchell's mother, Mrs. Rose Llewellyn of Hayward, Calif., also arrived over the week-end and plans to return to Toketee with them to stay for some time.

Mrs. William Tunberg and children of Trail are leaving to spend the summer with Mr. Tunberg in southern California. Mrs. Tunberg is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bosworth of Trail. Mr. and Mrs. George Pfeiffer and son, Jack, of the Shady Cove Market, have rented the Bosworth residence, and plan to move soon from the old Perdue place in Shady Cove where they have been living.

Miss Carolyn Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Johnson of Trail, one of the members of this year's graduating class at Eagle Point will spend the summer visiting her grandfather, R. E. Welch of Van Nuys, Calif. Her brother, Douglas Johnson, will spend part of the summer visiting with his uncle, Mr. W. B. Matheny of Arbuckle, Calif.

House guests of the Allen Eastgate family of Shady Cove during the past week have been Mr. Eastgate's mother, Mrs. Frances E. Eastgate of Richmond, Calif., and her brother, Louis Eastgate of Colstrip, Mont. While here Mrs. Eastgate and son also visited with the R. C. Eastgates of Jacksonville.

Mrs. Eva Segessenman of Shady Cove accompanied by her niece, Miss Marian Roach of Vancouver, B.C., made a trip to Portland recently for a check-up at the Portland Clinic. They were gone for several days.

Mrs. Irwin Howe of Trail has been ill in bed for several days but is reported to be doing better now. Her daughter, Wanda Steacy has returned from the hospital to her home in San Pablo with her new baby boy.

Berry syrups are some of the newest in the market. Blackberry or raspberry syrups are put up in 8-ounce and 16-ounce bottles. Use as is for topping waffles, pancakes, ice cream or puddings.

eventually impair vision? Is surgery the only treatment? Would it be dangerous to let it alone for a while?

(Mrs. K. W. A.) Answer—Removal of the mass through small incision in outer lid or through lid lining, according to the conditions present, is the best treatment, painless under local anesthesia. No particular danger to eyesight whether surgery is employed or the trouble is left alone. But it seems silly to endure the annoyance, just because of childish fear of the doctor.

Hernia, Rupture, Breach. Kindly explain the difference between hernia, rupture and breach. If you have any advice about these troubles I'll appreciate receiving it.

Answer—They are three words for the same condition. Send stamped self-addressed envelope for pamphlet. (Copyright 1950 by John F. Dille Co.)

Dead line on Classified Ads: 5:30 p.m. for following day; 10 a.m. Monday for Monday; noon Saturday for Sunday a.m.

ESQUIRE TODAY

Continued From 12:45 P.M.

W. Somerset Maugham

QUARTET

NOW TAKES ITS PLACE BESIDE

"THE RED SHOES" and "HAMLET"

AS THE THIRD IN A TRIO OF GREAT

MOTION PICTURES!

QUARTET

2 HOURS OF DIFFERENT ENTERTAINMENT

4 GREAT STORIES

"The Facts of Life"

"The Colonel's Lady"

"The Alien Corn"

"The Kite"

Movies are BETTER than ever

Sunday, June 4, 1950

MEDFORD (OREGON) MAIL TRIBUNE—THREE

... AROUND HOLLYWOOD

By VIRGINIA MacPHERSON
United Press Correspondent

Hollywood, June 3—(U.P.)—Housewives make better customers than movie queens. Dress Designer Steve Stanford said today, because they pay their bills on the dot.

And that's something you never hope for with the glamorous gals, he added. You're lucky if they pay you at all.

"That's why I changed my whole business," Stanford said. "I used to sell \$300 dresses to famous actresses. Now I make \$20 ones for housewives. And I'm earning ten times as much this way."

Stanford drifted in designing after winning the Norwegian ski championship. He worked in France and New York and then spent a couple of years in swank Beverly Hills dress shops. Then he "got the message" about queens in arrears.

"You lose 60 per cent," he sighed. "First you have to maintain a fancy address with a luxurious establishment. Stars won't go into a bargain basement shop."

"When they get behind on their bills you just carry them, that's all. You can't ask them for the money—you'll lose a customer. They keep forgetting to pay up. And after a year, the way they figure, they don't even owe it to you."

Hasn't Lost Yet

Two years of this and Stanford started his own business. Now he manufactures inexpensive dresses and suits and he hasn't lost a cent so far.

"And the funny part," Stanford grinned, "is I've seen many of my \$20 gowns in Ciro's or the Mocambo—on very famous stars. They change them a little... add a flower... or stick on some diamond clips. But they're still my dresses."

Next Saturday

THE FUTURE IS HERE!

ROCKETSHIP X-M

EXPEDITION MOON

CRATERIAN

Fact of the matter is, he went on, the big-name actresses aren't going in for \$250 cottons and \$750 cocktail gowns the way they used to.

Don't Make That Much

"They just don't make that kind of money any more," Stanford says. "And they aren't working as often."

That's why none of his outfits sells for more than \$20. He figures nobody's as well-heeled as they were in the war years.

"But almost any girl has a \$20 bill in her purse," Stanford added. "Or knows where she can get one. I sold 10,000 suits in the past six weeks for \$17.95 each."

That's almost \$180,000 he

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Continuous Show From 12:45 P.M.
Adventure at its boldest... from the pages of America's greatest chapter!
The **EAGLE** and the **HAWK**
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GOMEZ • CLARK • FAYLEN • NORIEGA
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CRATERIAN

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DOWN MEMORY LANE
KING OF THE COWBOYS
"SAGA OF DEATH VALLEY"
with GEORGE GABBY HAYES
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CLYDE BEATTY IN PERSON WITH THE LARGEST MIXED GROUP OF WILD AND FEROCIOUS MAN-EATING LIONS AND TIGERS IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD
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Plus "SARGE GOES TO COLLEGE"
NEWS—CARTOON
Gates Open at 7:30, Show at Dusk
50c CHILDREN UNDER 12 FREE

ESQUIRE TODAY
Continued From 12:45 P.M.
W. Somerset Maugham
QUARTET
NOW TAKES ITS PLACE BESIDE "THE RED SHOES" and "HAMLET" AS THE THIRD IN A TRIO OF GREAT MOTION PICTURES!
QUARTET
2 HOURS OF DIFFERENT ENTERTAINMENT
4 GREAT STORIES
"The Facts of Life"
"The Colonel's Lady"
"The Alien Corn"
"The Kite"
Movies are BETTER than ever

Today CONTINUOUS FROM 12:45 P.M.
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The **Daughter of Rosie O'Grady**
SHE'S THE WORDS AND MUSIC IN ALL AMERICA'S HEART!
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