

Friends in High Places

Dogs always have had loyal champions in high places. The White House never has been without them. Kings and princes often have thought more of their dogs than of their subjects—to say nothing of the subjects often agreeing with their rulers and thinking more of the dogs, too.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

Boomerang

His own misdeeds often return to the author of them.—Seneca.

FOR EARLY MORNING HEADACHES



15c FOR 12 2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25c

Demand and Get Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Vice Most Contagious

No company is far preferable to bad, because we are more apt to catch the vices of others than virtues, as disease is far more contagious than health.—Colton.

Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierika. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Adierika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierika gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

Persistence Wins

Stubborn labor conquers everything.—Vergil.

A FAMOUS DOCTOR



AS a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce practiced medicine in Pa. After moving to Buffalo, N. Y., he gave to the drug trade (nearly 70 years ago) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women who suffer from "nerves," irritability and discomfort with functional disturbances should try this tonic. It stimulates the appetite and this in turn increases the intake of food, helping to rebuild the body. Buy now! Tabs. 50c, liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

Tax That's Collected
Someone wants to tax sin. Well, isn't it taxed?

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Departed spirits.
SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —Continued failure of mediums to claim the reward offered by the late Harry Houdin, who provided a test for proof of communication with the spirit world, makes me think of a thing that happened at the first seance ever held down in my neck of the woods.

The operator was summoning the spirits of departed dear ones to order. A lanky youth out of the bottoms desired to speak with his father.

Presently, a shadowy figure appeared between the cabinet's dark curtains and a voice uttered muffled sounds.

"Is that you, Paw?" inquired the seeker.

"Yes, son," answered the voice.

"Paw, air you in heaven?"

Seemingly startled, the ghostly apparition hesitated a moment before giving what might be taken for an affirmative sound.

"Paw, air you an angel?" demanded the son.

Again an embarrassing delay, then a diffident mumble.

"A regular angel with wings and everything?"

Once more a low grunt.

"Say, Paw," cried the youth, perking up, "whut do you measure from tip to tip?"

Senatorial Shifts

NAMING no names, a little bird just in from Washington whispers that one senator, under the influence of alternating psychic waves something, already has shifted three times on the plan to make the Supreme court over. First he was against it, then for it, then against it again, and is now threatening to change once more. They'll be taking bets on him at Lloyd's next.

Once in a while we get a statesman who reminds you of a hunk of country butter in an icebox—takes the flavor of everything near by, but not improved by any one of 'em.

Maine's Statesmen.

THERE is but one answer to the attitude assumed by both of Maine's senators, who show a pronounced inclination to balk at whatever the New Deal calls for in congress and especially at the plan to mold the Supreme court somewhat closer to the boy scout model.

If these here foreigners don't like this country, why don't they go back where they came from?

The Game of Poker.

CALIFORNIA'S attorney general decides that draw poker, unless played as a percentage game, is not gambling.

Had he gone deeper into the subject, he might have ruled that draw poker, as generally played nowadays, is not even a game. What veteran would call it anything except a sacrilege against an ancient and once honorable sport when folks are free to introduce at will such abominations as deuces wild or one-eyed jacks or barber's itch or spit in the ocean?

To draw honest cards; to try to play the other fellow's chances as well as your own; to try to figure when to raise and when to call and when to quit; to try to pick the right moment for bluffing, since the bluff is the real soul of the thing—that's poker, my masters, an American-born pastime, hallowed with age, ennobled by usage, beloved of the fathers.

IRVIN S. COBB.

But It's True



Mrs. Graham was the last person to receive a pension for services rendered in the War of 1812. She was the widow of Isaac Graham, who was born about 1790 and saw service in the war which started 22 years later. Mrs. Graham married the former soldier in 1869. Her husband died in 1881.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK... By Lemuel F. Parton

When Floods Subside.
NEW YORK.—Two men in the news this week attest the fact that floods subside and wars end. It was only a few weeks ago that Churchill Downs was a dismal swamp. And now the Kentucky derby fanfare is on again, with the purse upped \$50,000 and the durable Colonel Matt Winn taking bows for having lined up again all the truly illustrious three-year-olds in the country, flood or no flood.

Ol' Man River backs away, and there is assured a braver flare of silks and trumpets than ever before, as the pastures grow green again in Wall street and Kentucky.

This will be Colonel Winn's sixty-third Kentucky derby. He saw his first one in 1875, won by a little red horse called Aristides. He was a grocer's boy, watching the race from the tailboard of his employer's cart.

Being a romantic Irish lad, the excitement never stopped boiling. After that, he never could keep his mind on his groceries. He has had many a run-around in the racing business, but, at seventy-five, he isn't the least bit track-sore. As president of the Kentucky Jockey club and executive director of Churchill Downs, he rides recurrent floods like Noah and always finds dry land.

In 1907, the late James Butler opened the Empire City track, but the nabobs of racing hereabouts refused to recognize it. Mr. Butler signed up Colonel Winn to run it. In eight months it was given full recognition.

When Charles Evans Hughes squelched racing in New York state, Colonel Winn tried his fortune in racing and management at Juarez, Mexico, with unhappy results. He returned to Kentucky, where he just naturally belongs, and now he just about runs racing in Kentucky and Illinois. He is president of the American Turf association, which controls not only Churchill Downs, but also the tracks of Chicago and Laurel, Mo.

The years paw at the Colonel's robust person the way the river paws at the track. So far, neither has won a decision. The Godolphin Arab, ancestor of all the Ranralls,

was never more alive than the white haired Colonel Winn, with his genial round face, up-tilted Irish nose and bright, twinkling eyes.

Proof the War is Over.

IT IS Dr. William R. Valentiner, curator of the Detroit Institute of Art, who provides this week's reminder that the war's over. As one of the most authoritative and highly respected art critics of the country, he passes as authentic the lost Rembrandt "Juno" portrait which arrived in New York recently. Seventeen years ago, there was considerable public concern as to whether Dr. Valentiner should be allowed to return to this country. This writer dredged up a most intemperate editorial on that subject—yellow with age and strangely unreal in the world of today.

Dr. Valentiner, frock-coated and dignified curator of decorative arts at the Metropolitan Museum, had been in Germany when the war started. He remained to fight for Germany.

He wrote happily to his confreres at the museum that his elevation to the rank of vice-sergeant major relieved him from currying his own horse. He resigned from the museum when we entered the war.

Before coming to America, he had attained distinction as a curator at The Hague and at the Royal museums of Berlin. He became one of the world authorities on Rembrandt.

He contends that, of the 175 supposed Rembrandts in the United States and Canada, only forty-eight are genuine—incidentally, worth \$50,000,000, as "time and the river" roll on for 350 years.

Campos the Conqueror.

ANOTHER Harvard man in the news—also in jail. The incarcerated Pedro Albizu Campos has been the spark plug, or main irritant, of the incipient revolution in Puerto Rico, flaring up again at San Juan with seven killed and fifty injured.

A wavy-haired mulatto with Valentino sideburns, pearl-button shoes and a Harvard degree, he has aspired to become the Henri Christophe of Latin America, spilling sesquipedalian words over eleven countries. His father was a Basque and his mother Spanish, Negroid and Indian. He is frail in physique, of cafe con leche coloring, passionately intense and racked with patriotic fervor.

Last month, the nationalist party, leading the present agitation for independence, again elected him president. Several years ago, he started his movement with a black shirt army with wooden guns. His arrest and trial for sedition, with seven others last July, has kept Puerto Rico boiling ever since.

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Enchanting Gifts of Lacy Crochet

A chance at rare beauty—genuine luxury—is yours in this lovely crocheted lace cloth! Just a 6 inch medallion crocheted in string forms it—you'll have a quantity of them together in no time. And what lovely gifts you can make of them—chair sets, scarfs, pil-



Pattern 1345

lows, buffet sets are but a few suggestions. They cost you next to nothing and are something that will last and be cherished indefinitely. Pattern 1345 contains directions for making the medallion and joining it to make various articles; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

DETOUR DOGS
"BLACK LEAF 40"
Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs, etc.
© 1900 Use 1 1/2 Teaspoonful per Gallon of Spray.

Friends in Adversity
True friends visit us in prosperity only when invited, but in adversity they come without invitation.—Theophrastus.

FOR COLDS
Nature can more quickly expel infection when aided by internal medication of recognized merit
Salicon Tablets
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