Women's Clubs

UNDER the head line of "How Many Hours Shall a Woman Work?" the Federation Bulletin for April quotes at length from an opinion handed down by Justice Brewer of the supreme court in an Oregon case in which he claims that a woman is entitled to more protection than man.

Through Justice Brewer's decision, says the Bulletin, laundries and other concerns employing women in mechanical labor in Oregon may not require such employes to work more than ten hours a day, in compliance with the law enacted by the legislature of that state in 1903.

Curt Miller, a laundryman doing business in Portland, attacked the law as unconstitutional, claiming that it puts a limitation on the power of contract. The Oregon supreme court upheld the statute on the ground that it is a police regulation, and its decision was affirmed by the federal supreme court.

Holding first that woman's rights can be no more infringed than those of men, Justice Brewer went still further and held that on many accounts woman is entitled to greater protection than her brothers. On that point he said, in part:

"Differentiated by these matters from the other sex, she is probably placed in a class by herself, and legislation designed for her protection may be sustained even when like legislation is not necessary for men and could not be sustained. It is impossible to close one's eyes to the fact that she still looks to her brother and depends upon him.

"Even though all restrictions on political, personal and contractual rights were taken away, and she stood, so far as statutes are concerned, upon an absolutely equal plane with him, it would still be true . . . that her physical structure and a proper discharge of her maternal functions—having in view not merely her own health, but the well-being of the race—justify legislation to protect her from the greed as well as the passion of man. The limitations which this statute places upon her contractual powers, upon her right to agree with her employer as to the time she shall labor, are not imposed solely for her benefit, but also largely for the benefit of all. Many words cannot make this plainer. The two sexes differ in structure of body, in the functions to be performed by each, in the amount of physical strength, in the capacity for long continued labor, particularly when done standing, the influence of vigorous health upon the future well-being of the race, the self-reliance which enables one to assert full rights, and in the capacity to maintain the struggle for subsistence. This difference justifies a difference in legislation, and upholds that which is designed to compensate for some of the burdens which rest upon her."

Friday Morning Club

George H. Stewart, president of the Los Angeles chamber of commerce, was the speaker Friday before the Friday Morning club. Although announced to deliver an address on "Made in Los Angeles," his subject, translated in the light of his address, should have been "La Belle Los Angeles," for fervid and sincere was the tribute of admiration he paid the state that has been his home since early manhood and the city where he has made his home.

"In 1845 the republic of Mexico," said he, "parted with an immense domain bordering on the Pacific coast, and September 9, 1850, a part of it added the thirty-first star to our flag and became the state of California—an area of 158,360 square miles, equal to Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, the District of Columbia forty-five times—once for each star in our flag—and still leave twenty-six acres, more or less, for a children's playground.

"Gold had just been discovered and the forty-niners started the tide of immigration. They came to get rich and go home, but when dawned the comprehension that in agricultural possibilities the state was far richer than in mere yellow treasure, the hospitable climate joined in attracting the migration of families; a stream, small at first, but increasing in geometrical ratio, has since 188 caused our City of the Angels to outstrip more than 100 cities then numerically greater, and now with the largest proportionate telephone service in the world.

"In spite of the town lot craze and other forms of high pressure rampant periodically throughout the state, there has been constant advancement in all that makes for real progress and prosperity. Among the factors in this advancement have been our manufactures, and California stands first of all states in the average wages paid to employes. Then come our agricultural products, in which she ranks first in oranges, lemons, olives, honey, prunes, walnuts, almonds, beans, grapes, peaches, cherries, apricots, etc.; first in wine, variety of fruits, canned fruits, dried fruits and barley; first in irrigated farms; first in borax, asphalt, quicksilver, platinum and petroleum.

"Its reported wonders drew me to California before a college course was completed. I have never regretted the move. Although always most optimistic as to the grandeur of future development, the chievements have surprised me by their early date.

"When I arrived in the Santa Clara valley things boomed; after I left times were reported dull; the same thing happened in Butte county; then the San Joaquin valley advanced and stood still; next San Francisco was the victim of my departure, and finally when I reached Los Angeles results came so fast, and have kept coming, that for our city's sake I fear to go away, and am led to believe that somehow I am bound up in the fate of Los Angeles and fortunate in being a participant in her advancement. It is fair to say that the dullness in other localities, to which I referred, has disappeared in the long ago.

"In my trips eastward, whenever off the beaten track, I find frank wonderment at what California has been reported to produce and manufacture. But when I tell of the nearness of mountain and sea, with fruits and flowers between; of the thousand miles of ocean front over whose breakers come to us the cooling summer breezes; of our mountains, with their snow caps; our hills, with frostless belts; our valleys, with soil of unequaled fertility and depth; how artesian water evidences its power by evolving mammoth pumpkins, luscious grapes or ripe bananas from desert sands; when I refer to our gigantic forests, rich rocks, asphaltum and fuel oil; when I have pictured the comforts we may here enjoy, depending wholly on our climate and its products—then, if I hand out for inspection only an orange or a bunch of raisins, a Manzanita trinket from Mount Lowe or a shell from Long Beach; or if I take a gem or perfume or other article made available by the industries of our city—yes, then has been created away down in the hearts a longing, which, so far as I have observed, never ceases until those hearts throb joyously in the confines of California.

"If I were to prolong the journey to those countries which claim to teach so much of history and present wonder, I would find their people, while digesting California flour and fruits, or between drinks of beer made from California barley, figuring how to get money enough together to bring them to this marvelous country. If I return by way of China or Japan, I will see the millions who, but for our necessary restraining laws, would be farming, doing housework and washing clothes in California, thanking their lucky stars and forgetting about Confucius and the mikado.

"Yes, the eyes of the world are upon our nation and particularly on our great state since the Oriental relations have assumed so much importance, and right here comes the assurance that Los Angeles is to be the largest city. The sooner we appreciate her resources and utilize the products of worthy home enterprises, to the extent of our needs, the sooner will the result come. A look at other nations will convince you that much of their prosperity lies in loyalty to home products and manufactures.

"The Chinaman is possibly the most exclusive, and, barring breadstuffs, can and does keep his money at home, and by being satisfied with this procedure has cultivated habits which, when China realizes her power, will be a great factor in national achievements. While willing to live in other countries long enough to make his modest fortune, he believes China the only spot worthy of holding permanently his decaying bones.

"And why should we not be proud of our place of habitation? Longed for in summer by our sweltering friends beyond those mountains, sought out in winter by the frozen man of wealth and the shivering invalid; talked of, dreamed of and bought of by fresh thousands every year and never unappreciated unless occasionally by forgetful ones at home;—there are beauties about our landscape that attract the best from every locality, a charm in our climate that holds and satisfies, and commercial opportunities constantly enlarging to employ both brains and money.

Ten years ago J. S. Slauson said of her at the annual banquet of the chamber of commerce:

Let Spain sing of her Alhambra and her olive groves;
Let Italy sing of her azure skies and sunny clime;
Let Germany sing of her vineland and Rhineland—
But Southern California—we will sing of thee!

"On a similar occasion, February 22, 1900, and in this very room, Judge Cheney paid eloquent tribute from which I quote:

"'With prophetic eyes I can see that when the unnumbered millions of Asians behind the open doors of China shall call for the products of the Anglo-Saxon factory, California shall yet make a response which shall astonish the world.

"'So far as our future production is concerned, the man who, in looking over the fields of Southern California of the future, can perceive only the olive and the orange, should avoid the calling of a prophet, for he will be without honor in his own land.

"'So, hail to the California of the future! She is a Siren. She sat by the western sea, her rising song of mountain pines, leaping cataracts and beating surf, swept over the glittering spear points of her virginity protectors, the Sierras, and lured the weary sons of men, not to destruction, but to drink the balmy breath of roses, and feel the pulsations of her heart of gold.

"'She is a Siren! She sang us all from the icy blasts of loveless winters and holds us by her charming, winsome bounty—leave her if you can—your feet shall no sooner strike the sand upon the desert hem of her skirt than you shall cast longing eyes back to her outstretched arms and fly with regretful cries to her embraces.

"'She is a siren! No longer a virgin, but a bountiful mother, she cries, 'The half has not been told!' She opens the storehouses of wealth and arms her stalwart sons with the forces that move the world, and then she sings, 'The west is my kingdom, but from the western sea the fleets of all empires shall drop their anchors in my bays.'

"With such ideas of Southern California it would seem that every one must be eager to promote her progress by eating and drinking and wearing and using, so far as obtainable, everything produced or manufactured in a climate and on soil that have no superiors—by taking a pride in the fact that nobody else's stuff is quite as good as ours. But unfortunately we get thoughtless and forget.

"Last January Dr. Quinine said to his friend, Lawyer Subpoena, 'The survivors are not paying up promptly for my services to the departed, and those of my patients still living are very slow. Usually pay pretty well. What is the matter?'

"'Ah, doctor, everything is slow, nothing remarkable in your case. Several of our factories have laid off help, among them our friend Jim. There he comes.'

"'Say, Jim, some of the boys in your factory are very slow to pay me. Can't you transfer the accounts?'

"'No, sir! Had to give them a rest and stop for a spell. When this stringency struck us one wholesaler alone had half a million packages of the kind of stuff I put up, but less than one-fifth of it was made by me. He will not buy any more of mine until all the other brands are sold and paid for; must get real money for their brands and send it away, as those fellows will not take scrip. So I had to lay off about fifty men. I tell you, if the people of Los Angeles would insist on having my brand (and it has won many a gold medal away from home) neither that wholesaler nor his competitor would have been stocked up on eastern and other outside goods, my men would all be working and paying their bills and a breeze like this would not harm a single hair of mine. Why, if I had only the Los Angeles trade on my stuff, which is staple and happens to be made by no one else here at present, I would be selling at least 20,000 packages a day, with doubled pay roll and three times the profit."

"'Dr. Quinine goes on down town; meets this wholesaler coming out of the bank after having paid three times the usual exchange on remittances to cover some of those eastern bills; the doctor drops in on his grocer to explain his failure to send check as usual for his previous month's bill, and asks him about Jim's stuff. 'Yes, sir; best brand on the market—none better—but you know we have to keep that Illinois brand because Mrs. Pepperbox won't even try anything else, and, you know, we cannot argue with her. Then there is Mrs. Codfish from Boston; she must have that Massachusetts brand because her mother used it. But her mother never had the chance to taste the goods your friend Jim makes. And you know Mrs. Pudding? Well, she is about the limit; has a new cook every month; guess she has had one from every state and country, because one month nothing will do but this brand, and the next month she must have that brand. No use trying to protect her kitchen by practical hints about good home stuff, for she lets her cook do all the ordering, and my solicitor knows better than to differ under such circumstances. And then there is Mrs. Sardine, who buys only those goods which are 'brought on' and smack of imported flavor. To her nothing is attractive that flavors of Los Angeles, where her husband earns his living and expects others to be satisfied with his production from brain and muscle. I would advise Jim to stick a French label on his goods if it were not for the pure food law.'

"The doctor found one of his patients waiting at his office. 'Doctor, we just can't pay you now. Smith & Co. had to lower my husband's salary because trade was so dull. They said though they paid good wages, used the best of materials and paid a very high rent their landlord's wife never bought their goods, but insisted on having an imported brand. And you know she sort of sets the pace. My husband, who keeps the books, says if the people would only call for Smith's goods the railroads could be hauling in material for them and hauling out their product by the carload, instead of hauling in the carloads of foreign made stuff and sending away the money. They would then have to enlarge the factory, employ a score of additional hands, raise my husband's wages and give him an assistant. Now, doctor, can't you invent a prescription that will make everybody think and then insist on buying home products?'

"The doctor is still pondering as to the ingredients for that prescription. It would fill a long felt want and work marvels.

"Meantime a friend of Jim took dinner at one of our leading restaurants and in the course of his meal a bottle of ketchup, made somewhere far away, was passed out to him. Jim's friend happened to know that California tomatoes were deemed the best everywhere and he could not see why ketchup made from such tomatoes here by just as honest and skilful compounders should not be served to guests by a local caterer. He asked for one of the local brands, but got it NOT until it was made clear to the caterer that the question before the house was local ketchup or no dinner.

"Jim's friend's name was Frank Wiggins and the caterer has served ketchup made by members of the chamber of commerce ever since.

"Please take note of the results in this case, and when you find similar conditions in ketchup or any other item you can do good work for the community. Most of the caterers are glad to comply with expressed preferences from their patrons. Therefore express yourself.

"Some ten days ago my wife visited a leading drug store to purchase toilet soap, asking for the kind 'Made in Los Angeles.' I happened to be with her and therefore speak from personal observation. After fumbling around for some time the druggist succeeded in producing one variety only—a dandruff soap—which was not wanted. I then asked for a particular brand which I thought was made here. A vigorous hunt failed to find it, whereon I was assured this soap was made away off—somewhere else. Being somewhat hurried we were induced to buy one of the eastern brands, but on the way home each looked at the other reproachfully because we had not the good sense to insist on our original request, especially as I was then working on this talk. Next day I took the matter up with a representative of a local manufacturer, who assured me the brand I asked for, though not his, was made in Los Angeles, and then proceeded to put me wise on soap.

"He showed me in the way of toilet soaps a delicately scented article named after one of our parks—the finest they turn out—a number of wrapped goods of pronounced quality and style—on down in price to a cake made from strictly California olive oil, smooth and soft in use, which can and should be retailed at 5 cents per cake. And every one of the many samples had a pretty California name. Considering that the quality, style and names appeal to the distant consumer I wonder why our Los Angeles women do not compel this concern to enlarge the factory.

"Then come the bath soap of cocoanut oil and California borax, the laundry, either white floating or yellow. Thne the washing powder. My friend says:

"'This contains more fatty acid (the washing element of the powder) than any other; but you know everybody is hollering their heads off for Gold Dust because they see two little niggers on the package paddling in a bathtub or doing some other stunt, and the housewife thinks she must have Gold Dust. She is just sending so much money out of Los Angeles and hurting home industry.'

"I am not in the soap business, but it is something every one uses every day, and besides it is easy to figure. According to statistice the average family numbers five persons. We have, then, in Los Angeles, say, 50,000 families, each of which will use per month, say, two cakes toilet soap, four bars kitchen soap, four bars washing soap, half package washing powder, aggregating 100,000 cakes toilet soap at, say, 7½ cents, $7500; 200,000 bars laundry soap at 5 cents, $10,000; 200,000 bars kitchen soap at 5 cents, $10,000; 25,000 packages washing powder at 20 cents, $5000. Total per month, $32,500. Total per year, $390,000.

"Let us suppose 20 per cent of this is profit to the dealer and which in any case would benefit Los Angeles, there still remains $312,000 to be kissed good by every year by our community on this one article alone unless you buy the home product. Just think what it means if such an amount can be kept in circulation here!

"And now, the household being cleansed to perfection, the doctor's wife probably adorns herself for a trip downtown, but little does she think that her beautiful ostrich plume is the product of home growth and industry, which now employs about a hundred people, mostly women, and distributes from perhaps the largest retail ostrich plume business in the world. Separate mention of each of the Los Angeles manufactories would be impracticable, as there are more than one thousand of them, but the references made may be opportune because several of the employes are patients of Dr. Quinine and a dozen of them paid Lawyer Subpoena a good fee organizing an oil company for them; and then a number of them built cottages last winter and the architect was enabled to buy his wife that long delayed silk dress from the Boston store, where his wife's brother has worked for several years.

"A few of Mr. Rivet's men also built cottages last winter and some of the fittings were specially nice. I heard it rumored the plumber bought them from a wholesale house which, during the recent times of stringency, did not lay off an employe nor fail to meet a bill when due. I understand the head of the house takes pride in the fact that his wife is a member of the Friday morning club.

"But back again to ostrich plumes. I wish every plume could have engrossed on its flowing curves the words 'Made in Los Angeles' and thus remind the wearer that, if the scores of less costly articles of daily wear and use are demanded and insisted upon bearing a similar legend, there are other worthy women whose husbands or fathers could then afford to adorn them with like trimmings.

"Our great wheat crops sails over the briny deep and provides the bread and dainties for the tables of King Edward and the kaiser, and yet there are still some of the Los Angeles women insisting on Kansas City or Nebraska or some other flour at $2 per barrel more than our own. Flour made in Los Angeles in 1907 aggregated about 300,000 barrels, worth over $2,000,000. Los Angeles used somewhere about 300,000 barrels. How is it that one-half of this local product, instead of the mere surplus, was compelled to hunt an outside market? Simply because our bread makers have not learned that their own locality furnishes both the wheat and the machinery and the brains and that the Los Angeles mills place at their disposal the equal of any flour made.

"Spend as much time only as it takes to pull on your opera gloves in learning how to handle your home flour and your home made bread will be the best ever.

"If you will drink beer, which I do not advocate, do not feel it necessary to have the California barley sent to Milwaukee or St. Louis to be hauled back here to drink, you paying the freight both ways. It is a losing proposition.

"Now, everything made here is not yet the best, but quality will respond quickly to the demand for same by the consumer. Demand the home made article and insist on its being of good quality. If not right, complain to the dealer, who in turn will pass it up to the manufacturer, and he will make good to the customer that time and make the article good the next time if he has good sense. If no complaint is made your manufacturer, not being a mind reader, suffers for a fault which may have been caused by failure of some machine or operator to do good work that particular minute and which fault is only disclosed after marketing.

"You owe a duty in this respect to the manufacturer who plants his money here, becomes your neighbor, helps boost our city and is always at hand to adjust troubles and complaints.

"Since my engagement with the Friday Morning club I have talked with manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers, each of whom have a settled conviction that it is far better to deal with him than with houses at a distance, and yet even he becomes thoughtless and forgets.

"One manufacturer, who rubbed his hands gleefully in the hope that this talk would awaken the consumer to the direct and indirect benefits of buying home products from himself, was nonplussed when I called his attention to the fact that he was not buying the wooden boxes in which his product is marketed from manufacturers in Los Angeles. He had forgotten that the local box man had offered to give him quality equal to any from the outside and to meet the price. I am inclined to believe the preparation for this talk may have already increased the box business of our city.

"Our jobbing houses tell me the exact truth when they say, 'We must keep what is called for and if there is to be reform it must come from the consumers' end of the line.'

"I realize I am speaking to an aggregation of intelligent women, interested in everything pertaining to the financial, commercial, intellectual and social life of this city, and if by direct or indirect reasoning I can impress you and your guests with two great facts our time will certainly not be wasted.

"First—That sooner or later every dollar kept in circulation here will benefit every citizen.

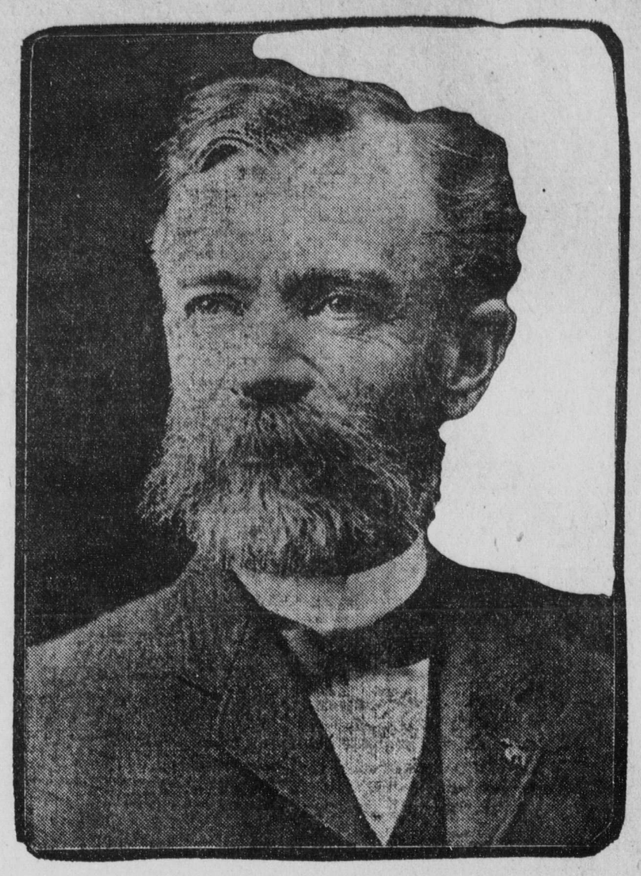
"Second—That when the dollar passes out of our midst the benefits leave our community and follow its path.

"If the 'made in Los Angeles' article is used there is a profit to the dealer and the manufacturer who furnishes employment for the workmen; all these keep the grocer and baker and butcher going, besides paying the lawyer and doctor and minister, and many a dollar gets so ambitious as to pay dues to the Friday Morning club before it even thinks of stopping—but in fact it never quits, simply goes on and on in an endless round of good news. But suppose this dollar has no chance in its rounds to say 'How do you do' to the manufacturer? It must meet some manufacturer eventually, and when it has to leave home for this purpose its absence will be felt all along the line. Neither the doctor, lawyer nor minister or layman may be able to locate the trouble, but if consideration of these rambling remarks is insufficient your banker or Dun & Co. can tell you all about it.

"Please stick a pin in any idea that may have seemed good to you; if necessary use a trifle of the 150,000 pounds of glue made in Los Angeles last year. In any event let us all stick together to encourage those trying to give us good home products and at the same time do a good turn to ourselves."

"Made in Los Angeles"—that is the word
Somehow or other, should always be heard;
Buying or selling just check up your stuff,
If not made in Los Angeles, don't say enough
Until what you wear, what you eat, what you choose
Will be made in Los Angeles—yes, all that you use.

Speaks to Friday Morning Club



GEORGE H. STEWART

The west has its golden poppies and the north its crocuses that break through the early spring snow, but the glory of the southland is the yellow jessamine, whose fragrance once inhaled can never be forgotten. So it is with all else in the south, whether flowers, friends or old homes. The heart that has once known these and loved them, holds their memory ever dear, as was demonstrated at the southern afternoon given last Tuesday at the Friday Morning club.

The affair was in charge of Mrs. Charles Wellborn, who provided not only Cherokee roses, lilacs and stocks, redolent of the south, but also a typical "Mammy" to admit the guests at the front door. Mrs. Wellborn and officers of the club were assisted in receiving by a number of charming southern women, who were Mesdames A. M. Stephens, C. Q. Stanton, Olin Wellborn, Willoughby Rodman, W. S. Bartlett, J. C. McCoy, William Johnstone, Harriet Wright, William J. Hunsaker, C. E. Thom, W. D. Woolwine and W. L. Graves.

The following program, each number of which was given with sympathetic appreciation, won smiles and tears alternately from a responsive audience:

"Last Rose of Summer," by Mrs. J. B. Franklin; "Old Folks at Home," by Miss Ebbert; reading, "Extracts from Colonial Letters," by Mrs. W. S. Bartlett; "My Old Kentucky Home," by Miss Ebbert; reading from Paul Lawrence Dunbar, by Mrs. C. Q. Stanton; "The Las' Rest," by Miss Ebbert; reading from Thomas Nelson Page, "Uncle Edinburg's Christmas," by Miss Shepherd; "Marse Chan," by Miss Tobias; "George Washington's Last Duel," by Miss Kirkham (the last three young women being members of the Dobinson school of expression). Mrs. Charles Talbot was the accompanist. Mrs. Wellborn's son, 12 years of age, printed the programs for the afternoon.

A SEASONABLE SONG

Clinkety-clang!
Clinkety-clang!
Slam
Bang
Crash!
'Tis thus it runs its tuneful scale.
And father says: "By cripes!
I wonder what on earth can ail
The radiator pipes?"
Clinkety-clang!
Clinkety-clang!
Slam
Bang
Crash!
'Tis thus they go by night and day;
We've tried a dozen types,
But isn't it a soulful lay,
The radiator pipes?'
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not to Blame

Church: "There is a case on record, I believe, where a man got up out of his bed and wrote a poem in his sleep."

Gotham: "Oh, well, if he was asleep I suppose he couldn't really be held responsible?"—Yonkers Statesman

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TELLS PROPER WAY TO ADVERTISE A STATE

Work of California Promotion Committee Praised by Well Known Boston Newspaper Publisher

When General C. H. Taylor, publisher of the Boston Daily Globe, was recently in San Francisco he had occasion to learn much about local institutions, and since his return to Boston he has had many good words to say about San Francisco. The editorial appearing in the Boston Daily Globe April 1, 1908, headed "How to Advertise a State," has the following to say about the California promotion committee:

"The California promotion committee, composed of San Francisco business men, has illustrated in a brilliant manner the proper way to advertise a state, a way the forty-five other states of the Union might copy with profit. This committee is maintained entirely by voluntary contributions of its members, but no member seeks any individual emolument, the object of all being the upbuilding of California.

"Itself a state central organization, it has affiliated with it 190 local organizations, has established a bureau at 9 East Twenty-third street, New York, and gives to the world reports on the commercial and industrial conditions of California. These reports are neither optimistic nor pessimistic; they are simply accurate, their accuracy being recognized by the federal government, which makes frequent calls upon the committee for information, and also seeks its assistance when making investigations. Recently when government engineers spent two weeks in San Francisco on their river and harbor inquiry hey were in constant touch with the committee. At present inquirers for information concerning California are referred by all departments of the national government to the California promotion committee. Foreign governments also make use of it and frequently send to it for information. Publishers of encyclopedias and other books regard it as one of their most authentic sources of information on matters relating to California.

"Even this brief outline of the great work being done by the business men of San Francisco not only shows what the committee is doing for its state, but clearly indicates the lines in which similar associations might be successfully conducted in every other state. Not only California, therefore, but the whole Union is indebted to the California promotion committee."

Stuck

A magazine editor of New York was praising Rudyard Kipling.

"I am glad Kipling got the Nobel prize," he said. "It will encourage him. He is in a bad way now.

"You know, he is writing scarcely anything. I thought he was idle, lazy, and in London last year I took him to task. He said he knew he looked idle, but in reality he was trying hard to work, only he was stuck.

"He said he resembled a man who made a bet one summer day at the shore that he would swim out a mile and a half to a certain buoy. The bet was accepted, the man stripped and plunged in. His friend retired to the hotel to watch his progress from the window.

"From the window with a field glass the friend saw the swimmer reach the buoy in due course, draw himself up out of the water and sit down comfortably, with his legs dangling over. So far, so good. Evidently he was resting, well pleased with his feat.

"Some minutes passed, and the swimmer had not moved. The watcher returned to his book. But every now and then he looked up, and still the swimmer sat in the same position on the buoy.

"An hour, two hours went by—still the swimmer remained. A white, slim figure seen against the oncoming dark, he sat on the buoy's edge; his feet dangled in the sea; he seemed to be musing.

"Finally it began to grow quite dark, and, thoroughly alarmed at last, the watcher got a boat and a couple of bargees and rowed out to his friend.

"Out there the mystery was soon explained. The man was stuck fast to the buoy, which had been freshly tarred that morning."—New York Times.

TALKS ON TEETH

By THE REX DENTAL CO. (Incorporated)

A Book Free

Only a few people know why teeth decay, loosen and fall out.

It is a subject that deserves close study.

We have written a book which goes into the subject of teeth in general—but the particular object we had in writing this book was to tell about the REX ALVEOLAR Method of supplying missing teeth without the aid of plates and bridge work.

When we first began to advertise this REX ALVEOLAR Method people were incredulous. They failed to see how the work could be done. It meant a revolution of existing methods. Dentists said it couldn't be done. But thousands of men and women throughout the country will gladly testify that it CAN be done, and in their cases HAS BEEN DONE.

They used to say Pyorrhea (Riggs Disease) was incurable, but we have been curing it right along and making loose teeth tight and firm in the gums.

Dentists and laymen have had to acknowledge that there was no use going behind the returns—THERE WERE TOO MANY PEOPLE READY TO TESTIFY IN FAVOR OF OUR METHOD.

Most of our patients come to us through reading this book. We want to send it to you if you have teeth troubles of any kind, and particularly if you are wearing a partial plate or so-called "bridge" work.

The REX ALVEOLAR teeth do away with plate or bridge work.

All we ask is two or more teeth in either jaw—don't ask that they be firm in the gums—we will fix that.

Just write to us—the book will be sent to you absolutely free. WHEN YOU READ IT YOU WILL ARRANGE TO COME TO ONE OF OUR OFFICES TO HAVE NEW TEETH PUT IN YOUR MOUTH—JUST AS THOUSANDS HAVE DONE AND ARE DOING EVERY MONTH IN THE YEAR.

Our diagnosis is entirely free and carries no obligation to have work done. BUT IT MUST BE DONE AT ONE OF OUR OFFICES.

Rex Dental Co.

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Room 200, Severance bldg., cor. 6th and Main.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Office hours, 8:30 to 5:30.
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