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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Journalistic opponents of Al Smith implore their readers "to visualize a Saturday night, with his liquor plan, and the present state of the automobile."

The outstanding literary feat of some years is the poetical effusion of A. B. Williams. This poem has a wing spread of 27 verses, and measures four feet, seven inches from snoot to tip of tail.

THE MOONMOON WAXES (Ashland Tidings) To whom it may concern: I am not responsible for bills contracted by — before our marriage.

More Oregon editors are laying their natty bonnets to the claws of the Tammany tiger, and fiercely attacking at long range. The same ferocity displayed in 1921, against the hell-raising KuKluxKlan, when some was in their very midst, would have spared the state a lot of misery, and Walter M. Pierce.

It looks like the valley would be treated to what Col. Voorhies and the farmers always need, no matter what the precipitation.

The state is asking the railroads to build a cross-state line through central Oregon. The railroads should ask the state to build and maintain a paved highway for the use of auto stages and freight lines.

The Professional Women held a picnic Tuesday. A resolution was adopted condemning amateurism.

Two more voters have left the best and board of Democracy, and will never be postmasters.

Several of the college boys, home for the summer vacation, are actually at home. They are adept at employing the patented "caveat" phrase: "It is I." "It is I." is intellectual, hot, and colloquial, and much better than saying, "It is me," or "I'm the guy."

The Sultan of Turkey, recently ordered that all Turkish males should wear the fez for the European hat. The first pictures of Turks in European hats have been printed. Bert Anderson should write a letter to the editor of the Constantinople Times, and demand that the Turk return to the fez.

FANCY WRITING (Lola, Kam, Register) Bert Curtis is sure a happy man. They have a new boy. Poor child, has five sisters to dictate to him. We sure wish him well, and may Mr & Mrs Curtis succeed with him.

Mrs. Joe Spangler fell and broke her leg a Tuesday while doing the work at home. Mrs. Spangler is very ambitious and it sure will be hard for her to keep quiet.

Mrs. Hastings is getting ready for winter. She is expecting her grand daughter to stay with her.

Mrs. Marie McDonald is entertaining her daughter. They will keep rooms this winter.

Mr & Mrs King returned from seeing his mother who is seriously ill at her daughters in Fort Scott.

The Farmers Union is sure a busy bunch, shipping cattle, selling feed and candling eggs. Mrs. Roberts is housekeeper. Puss is all around master for the farm.

Mr Yates, Otto Barker, and Mr Myers, and Mrs Penland all deliver milk on the street, then you see them getting milk at the stores and Fred Texels have a cow, so our street is well provided for.

Mr & Mrs Burchett entertained some company from southern Mo., said they had plenty of rain, and eggs were 30c a dozen and it was not a grain Co but poultry, and fruit don well and young chickens don well and were shipped out early in the year. He was great on dry, too. His wife was with him, they returned a Tuesday.

OH! WHAT A HEADACHE!

Everybody who is nominated for office stands on the platform of the party, to-wit: the national convention—I see no reason why any sensible dry should be alienated by my stand on Prohibition.—Alfred Emmanuel Smith.

WHERE are we, in a Krazy-Kat comic strip, or only in the padded cell at Bellevue? Neither, patient reader, we are in a political campaign, the morning after the night before.

According to the always reliable Associated Press, the above is what Governor Smith said, the morning after his "cleansed" acceptance speech, when asked if there was anything inconsistent in a dry Democrat running for the Senate or the House on a ticket with him.

"Then you don't regard them, bound by your acceptance speech?" "No one can mend the platform," Mr. Smith came back, dismissing the subject.

So that's that! The debate is over, the subject is dismissed, and our happy warrior is dispersing himself in the stimulating moistness of the Sea Girt surf.

Too bad, too bad. No doubt the hard-working newspaper reporter would have liked to have cleared up his headache by propounding at least two more questions, to-wit:

If a party platform cannot be amended, then how was Governor Smith able to amend his platform AFTER his nomination, by favoring Prohibition modification, when the delegates to that convention voted AGAINST such modification?

If no sensible dry should be alienated by Governor Smith's stand on Prohibition, then why should any SENSIBLE wet be attracted by it?

Rather pertinent questions, one might imagine. But straight shooting Al, that uncompromising foe of equivocation, misrepresentation, and partisanship, thinks otherwise.

The subject is dismissed! Run home children, school is over. Our next lesson will be on Chapter XI, of the late Dick Croker's "Tammany book of politics," entitled:

"Don't talk too much and you can fool most of the people all the time."

QUILL POINTS

Smile for a political year: "As regular as a boarding house man."

There's one born every minute, but what of it? "Gold diggers must eat."

The words that get men into the most trouble are "I love you" and "Charge it, please."

Size isn't anything. When a two-hundred-pounder sits on an ant, the ant seems the less annoyed.

What ears need is a rear seat drive, so the lady who asks for a lift can't place a gat against the back of your neck.

Having to stay at home enrages a man, but not like coming home and finding his wife isn't there.

Both candidates being scornful of faked pictures, the White House lawn can again be used for sheep.

If New Orleans is determined to stop gambling, she might put in elevated crossings.

Won't it be refreshing when our President reads a solemn diplomatic message from Europe and cables in reply: "Bologna."

The question is, will the college boy who hums a ride expect somebody to give him a ride all through life?

Vacation: A rest period when a man works his feet and stomach harder and pumps in twice as much smoke as usual.

If he clears his throat before each sentence, he wears a white shirt on a fishing trip and expects his wife to call him "Mister."

There's always something. If there's breeze enough to make you cool, you must chase a straw hat two blocks farther.

The candidates won't kiss babies this time, so the poor little things must get all their germs from maiden aunts.

An educated man is one who understands just why Al's rich friends make the Republicans a little more uneasy than usual.

We have no officials who look as important as Mussolini, but our floorwalkers run him a close second.

Correct this sentence: "The unusual thing about our silver anniversary," said she, "was that not a single gift was duplicated."

MUTT AND JEFF—They're Guests of a Real Gentleman at St. Andrews Today



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

COUNTERFEIT ECONOMY

Formerly the United States post-office used string to tie up bundles of letters. Then, about the time the blight of Yankee pinhead penny economy befell the nation, some one conceived the happy thought of saving



Another Remedy for Ivy Poisoning. Boil sweet fern in water, apply the hot tea to the affected surfaces. A few applications will cure the severest case of poison ivy. We have had it so bad our faces would be frightfully swollen, but one or two applications of sweet fern tea and we were all over it. This treatment is so remarkable I wonder why so few use it.—A. E. R.

Answer.—Thank you. I had not heard of this remedy. Sweet fern is a stimulant. So is tincture of iron chloride, which, mixed with water, half and half, is quite famous as a lotion for ivy poisoning.

And One for Canker Sores. Your remarks on canker sores reminded me of an empirical remedy I hit on when I was a boy and which always seemed to work. When one of these sores appeared on my tongue or cheek, I simply rubbed it with the business end of a common match. Sometimes I used two or three matches, in a thorough application. This usually brought prompt relief, and the speedy disappearance of the sore. I had one of these canker sores a few weeks ago, the first for years, and the old remedy failed me for the first time. Safety matches will not do the trick. So I procured parlor matches, and found them effective.—J. E. M.

Answer.—Canker sore itself doesn't sound so bad, but great remedies are not always as bad as they sound.

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Communications

Success! To the Editor: Just a friendly tip, which I will try to confine to your limit of 1500 words.

If Bert publishes about three more anti-Al and pro-Herb articles, Alfred Emmanuel will succeed carry Jackson county, and Herb can shoot clay pigeons to his heart's content during the next four years.

T. A. WATERMAN, Medford, Aug. 25.

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.) ever have a war. One plane from Europe or Asia could drop on any city enough poison gas to kill 200,000 human beings.

In seven days New York's telephone company collected \$3858 for answering "What time is it?" Those that asked the time and paid for an answer numbered 75,100.

At that rate "smiling" volved young ladies, looking at the clock without effort would collect for the telephone company \$200,616 every year. Nickels count in big things.

Get a reliable time piece. Windsor, Ont., witnesses swear that Canada's rum king, who does his selling from a motor, on the American side, spends \$10,000 a month "for sales promotion."

Sales promotion is sometimes described as "watering the flowers." It means handing money to those that COULD interfere with you if they wanted to, but don't when the flowers are properly watered.

More business failures in Italy. Business men blame their troubles on the high price of the lira, stabilized by Mussolini. He wanted to make Italian money more valuable, to help the Italian people.

Business people say, "We need cheap money that we may hire labor for less REAL money and thus compete with other nations."

Business, stabilizing the franc at 1 cent below the lira, has helped French business.

GLENDALE.—Three buildings to cost \$82,000 are ordered to replace recent fire losses.

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.) RULES AND EXCEPTIONS

There is no rule that always works, but we are told to exercise if you'd avoid the doom that lurks in ambush for all portly guys. We're often told that excess fat cuts down our years, perhaps a score; and being started much thereat, we walk until our feet are sore.

We exercise like everything, we would not be a total loss; we journey through the horse and hulk, and through the broken and the moss. And yet the fellows who are thin don't have a mortgage on this life; no more than fat men can they pin their faith on lasting through the strife. I sat north my hazyan tree two nights ago, and talked for hours; and William Wax was there with me, among the sweetly scented flowers. This William Wax is very thin, a skeleton is much his style, while I possess a double chin, and have a waddling worth the while. And William Wax has often said that I should walk twelve miles a day, or I may tumble over dead—I ought to walk the fat away. And I have said to William Wax, "The fat and lean must go their gait; the Reaper, he goes down to tacks, and carries no foot about men's weight." Well, as I said, we sat and smoked beneath my spreading maple tree; we told old tales and jested and poked, and were as happy as could be. And in the morning when I rose, I had no ailment any-where; in perfect order from my toes up to my crown of my wrinkles, hair, and William Wax had caught a cold, and he'd delirious today; it takes two delegates to hold his writhing body in the hay. And thus it is with all our rules—exceptions oftentimes prevail; and still as stubbornly as mules, we argue that they seldom fail.

Answer.—Thank you. I had not heard of this remedy. Sweet fern is a stimulant. So is tincture of iron chloride, which, mixed with water, half and half, is quite famous as a lotion for ivy poisoning.

And One for Canker Sores. Your remarks on canker sores reminded me of an empirical remedy I hit on when I was a boy and which always seemed to work. When one of these sores appeared on my tongue or cheek, I simply rubbed it with the business end of a common match. Sometimes I used two or three matches, in a thorough application. This usually brought prompt relief, and the speedy disappearance of the sore. I had one of these canker sores a few weeks ago, the first for years, and the old remedy failed me for the first time. Safety matches will not do the trick. So I procured parlor matches, and found them effective.—J. E. M.

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Discuss Plans to Refinance Pass District

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 25.—(AP) The issuance of refunding bonds at a lower interest rate is said to be part of a plan for refinancing and reorganizing the Grants Pass Irrigation district presented here today at a meeting of the state reclamation commission with the district bondholders' committee.

The meeting was in executive session and details of the plan were not made public.

The committee represents the holders of bonds of a par value of \$1,124,000 and the plan will be presented to these bondholders for acceptance or rejection before further action is taken.

Besides the members of the committee those attending were Robert S. Farrell and Amedee Smith of Portland and H. D. Norton and H. D. Willis of Grants Pass. Dr. C. C. Paul and William Grimes, the California members, were not present.

AH! ARTIST WISHES A JAIL SENTENCE

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—(AP) For driving too fast in a car with Grete Nissen of the stage and screen Jack Darcy, artist, is in the house-gow. He was fined \$25 and had the wheelwithal, but, as Miss Nissen explains, "Mr. Darcy does not want to be set free. He wants the experience. You see he's never been in jail before."

Boat Burns, Captain Saved. SAN FRANCISCO.—The fishing boat Oliver and Mary, bound from here to the fishing grounds off Santa Catalina island, caught fire and sank in mid-channel. Captain Peter Matson, alone aboard in the vessel, escaped in a skiff and later was picked up by the steamer Halo.

Save the Rogue River!

Application has been made for permits to construct dams across the Rogue and Illinois rivers in southern Oregon for the development of electric power. It is reliably reported that practically all the power generated would be transmitted to California for use of California industries. All the benefit accruing to Oregon would be the inconsiderable tax levied on the power site properties and the employment of labor during the construction period.

For this pitifully small mess of pottage, Oregon would surrender a portion of its brightlight of industrial possibilities some time to be realized, and destroy another resource, which is immediately valuable—sport and commercial fishing.

The Rogue is recognized as one of the best fishing streams in the United States. Every year it draws tourists from all parts of the country to find good fishermen's luck in its eddying pools and hurrying riffles and to spend good fishermen's money. In the communities nearby, commercial fishing in the Rogue is an established and profitable industry, the direct source of dependable income.

Major Ralph Cowgill, engineer of the state fish and game commission, who probably knows more than any other man in the state about dams in their relation to fish and the ladders that are intended to circumvent them, says there are no fish ladders in Oregon adequate to serve their purpose. The salmon must fight too hard to win their way upstream and receive too many falls and blows. They arrive, if at all, bruised and battered creatures, unfit for spawning. Worse than that the baby fish that should make their adventurous journey down stream and to the sea, find the ladders adapted only to one-way traffic. The result is that any stream, harrassed by dams, must lose not only the wilderness quality, which is part of its attraction for the sportsman, but finally lose the fish, which are the sport itself.

To trade the present advantages of the Rogue for a doubtful development that would only benefit neighbors, would be to carry generosity too far. Meantime, the power of the Rogue is well used to turn the tide of tourist travel into Oregon.—Portland Telegram.

'Tain't Going to Rain No Mo' Has Red-Headed Son

CHICAGO, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Wendell Hall, composer of "Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'," had the "hiccups" yesterday because it rained and poured, and then belched forth in a deluge, and soaked him good.

He continued his wandering in the rain, finally heaving up to the Ravenswood hospital, the picture of utter wretchedness.

Then a nurse greeted him, and ringing roar served as an echo. "Do-gone, a seven-pound red-head, huh—and a boy. Guess I'll call him 'Orchestra Hall.'" Hall and his wife, the former Miss Marian Martin, were principals in the first "radio wedding" four years ago when cards were received from more than 1,000,000 persons who listened in on the ceremony.

Heard arrived a little later. He read a note written by his wife, grinned, and then attempted to shoot himself, witnesses said. When he was restrained he destroyed the note, made funeral arrangements and then climbed into his automobile and drove away rapidly.

De Long attributed his daughter's suicide to ill health and a trivial quarrel with her husband. They disputed last night at his home over a quarrel between another couple, he said.

SPIRITUALIST UNCOVERS GRAVE, DEATH DENIED

GLENEAGLES, Scotland, Aug. 25.—(AP)—The grave of Viscount Haldane, British statesman who was buried here yesterday, was found opened this morning with indications that an attempt had been made to pry open the coffin.

Lying asleep beside the opened grave was a man who stopped the funeral procession of the former cabinet minister in High street yesterday at Auchterarder.

Awakened by a cemetery attendant, the man was quoted as declaring that he had spiritualistic learning and had an appointment with the viscount. When he stopped the procession yesterday he asserted that Haldane was not dead and he repeated this in the grave yard today.

The police said that the man had admitted opening the grave with tools left by a grave digger.

U. S. LUMBER BUSINESS CONTINUES BETTER

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Resumption of the upward swing in the lumber industry, as indicated in reports received by the National Lumber Manufacturers' association.

New Business in the hardwood branch reached a new high for the year last week, when orders gained about 9,000,000 feet. In the softwood group, new business fell off somewhat, but production and shipments were unabated.

Fair Next Week. SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 25.—(AP)—The weather outlook for the week beginning August 26 was announced here today by the U. S. weather bureau as follows:

For western states, the outlook is for generally fair weather, but with fog on the coast; temperatures mild at the beginning of the week and becoming warmer with rising fire hazards over the interior thereafter.

SEATTLE BRIDE SUICIDES OVER TRIVIAL SPAT

SEATTLE, Aug. 25.—(AP)—Mrs. Maurice Hord, 29, wife of a well-to-do Seattle contractor, shot and killed herself at her fashionable home here last night. Her husband, neighbors said, attempted to turn the pistol on himself when he saw his wife's body.

When the young woman took her life her father, Harry L. de Long, was outside in his automobile waiting to ask her to dinner. A Filipino houseboy had just brought word to him "to wait a minute" when a muffled shot was heard from the house. Rushing in they found the young woman in her bedroom, lying from a bullet lodged in her brain.

Heard arrived a little later. He read a note written by his wife, grinned, and then attempted to shoot himself, witnesses said. When he was restrained he destroyed the note, made funeral arrangements and then climbed into his automobile and drove away rapidly.

ENTERTAINING AN ELEPHANT TRAINER TOO MUCH FOR CLUB

NEW YORK, Aug. 24.—(AP)—Because they entertained an elephant trainer garbed in the manner of his profession, the admens post of the American Legion has been denied the use of the Army and Navy club for their weekly luncheons.

Kear, who recently landed in Hoboken after a tour of Europe, dressed himself in the most approved elephant-trainer manner and in a talk enlightened the admens on elephants. A letter from the club's house committee followed, withdrawing the luncheon privilege.

Kenneth C. Conley, commander of the Legion post, in a letter to the house committee pointed out that the committee's objection is hardly sustained "when one of your waiters was seen leaving through the lobby in a costume comparable to that our guest."

By BUD FISHER

