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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

The local campaign is going to be muddy, but there will be no vituperation.

Mr. Benjamin Garnett informed the writer yesterday, that the famous hairy growth on his boy's upper lip, hurt worse than if the boy had unexpectedly received the unsolicited democratic nomination for the legislature.

Many pretty compliments are being bestowed upon the weather by citizens, and the weather must certainly deserve them.

The anguish caused by Pola Negri tumbling off an equine in Paris, is second only to the despair occasioned by the husband of Renee Adoree, another fair film queen, casually remarking that he hoped she broke her swan-like neck.

The Home Products exhibit at the county fair is complete.

Dummy football scrimmage will start at the 10:00 tomorrow. A movement has been launched by the Alumni, to jall the campus politicians, so the dummy scrimmage will not manifest itself in the scheduled games. It's about time the Portland Oregonian informed the state that "the gathering of the football candidates at Eugene, looks like a reunion of Portland high school players."

The latest Chicago gangster to bite the pavement was known to Eugene, as Giuseppe, but the boy who fired the bullet that plunked Giuseppe, was named Tony.

USED ONLY FOR JELLO (Kansas City Star)
One glass company produced 1,152,908 whiskey glasses last year; another glass company produced 1,272,384 whiskey glasses in ten months, and a third company produced 113,592 whiskey glasses in the same period, and many other factories' production of whiskey glasses has multiplied to startling figures.

To the lady who has telephoned three times this week, that Mrs. Mary Blank and Samuel Dash left Monday on a short auto trip to the northern part of the state, it is no use to continue further efforts to have this sly bit of gossip published as a count news item, as the undersigned has had his life threatened too many times as a result of the same trick. It is difficult to convince theirate parties concerned, that the item was telephoned in and, furthermore, they always insist that they will never be satisfied until a few backs are broken in the journalistic world.

Taku, the youngest doll of Sairo Nakato, not her right arm caught in a lumpy wheel yesterday afternoon, and collapsed before the flow of swiftness could be stopped.

A crew of notch-tailed woodpeckers came down from the Prospect district the first of the week, and are hanging out in the Pub. Lib. oaks.

"Experienced Nurse wants night or day nursing. Phone Woodlawn 786-4."—(Portland Journal Want-ads.) Call the doctor, before you start in.

Frank Rybee, the prosperous agriculturist and stockman was in town yesterday, and went home before anybody could write their name on the front of his hard-boiled, snow-white shirt.

SO SAY WE ALL
To the dull and stupefied
I too numerously meet
Am I tolerant and patient?
I am absolutely sweet!
Yet a faint and shallow furrow
Deepens in my tranquil brow
When a braying human burro
Bays. "And how!"

Sings my merry heart a song now,
Breaks it now to smithereens,
An one says, "It won't be long now."

And I wonder what it means,
Angry ripples, once atomic,
Lash into an angry sea
In my soul when says a comic,
"Pardon me."

As a cowboy or a picky
I remain serene and cool
At the job who calls me "Big boy."
At the "hot-and-bothered" fool.
But I'll shoot without repentance,
And into the nearest lake,
Him who says with every sentence,
"There's a break."

(N. Y. World.)

Editorial Correspondence

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—The Hearst papers (that really should be for Smith but aren't) claim that the Maine result absolutely confirms the straw vote they are now conducting. This straw vote now gives both New York and Pennsylvania to Hoover, but Massachusetts, New Jersey, Connecticut and Ohio to Smith. The total gives Hoover 244 electoral votes—28 more than he needs to win. Without New York, Hoover would be seven votes short of a majority which, however, would be more than made up by Kansas, which is regarded as certain for Hoover and is not included in the poll. Brisbane calls attention to the fact that the Wall Street odds have declined from 3 1/2 to 2 1/4 to 1 for Hoover to win. They should decline still more. The sporting chances, we should say, are now about 19 to 7.

A. P. Giannini of the Bank of Italy returned from abroad yesterday where he was seriously ill during the period of the banditry collapse. He looks like a prize fighter—and has fought his way up from a pushcart to the head of one of the most powerful financial institutions in the country. He announced he would recommend an extra dividend January 1st on Bancaly stock, but the market, instead of going up, went down. Apparently the speculators expected something more than a dividend three months hence.

Patner Bleard was right, after all. It rained in San Francisco yesterday and we are wondering if the Fair in Medford was well-served with the usual precipitation. Hope not.

Bill Allen, the Chevrolet king

is here on business and took in the history at the Palace hotel yesterday. J. B. Sutton, president of the Rotary International, was the guest of honor, being on his way to the Orient. Bill reports everything fine in Medford and the Chevrolet business booming.

Chan Egan is here, en route home, after being turned-up in the Pebble Beach golf tournament. He offers no alibi for his defeat in the finals, but the fact might be noted that his back was strapped up like a saddle horse, and he had to walk with a cane the last two days of the tournament. Under the circumstances his showing was simply phenomenal. Unless we are much mistaken, Chan will put some reverse English on that California old-man talk at his next session.

Seelye Hall passed through here the other day en route to the big air-circus at Los Angeles. Today a flock of planes left Oakland for L. A. in one of the frequent runs to that metropolis. The air cleared the skies of clouds and for and they made a pretty sight against the gold-sweet blue.

Met a man today who says he knows a man, who knows a man, who is a close friend of Jake Raskob, Smith's campaign manager. Jake, it seems, is worth \$300,000,000, which is almost as much as Andrew Mellon is credited with. Our informant also said Jake is really doing very little in the campaign. He is merely a figurehead, and was selected for the sole purpose of convincing Wall Street that Al, if elected, would be "safe."

It may be a joke, but we notice in a western magazine that Al's real chief of staff is one Jimmy Hooey. That is almost as good as Dick Bolonnen. R. W. R.

QUILL POINTS

Fable: He was a barber and did not read the baseball news.

A friend in need frequently isn't a friend when he isn't in need.

Maybe our best men keep out of politics because they don't want their records examined.

Nobody has yet devised a way to throw political mud without getting the hands dirty.

Evidence: All that mass of fact which the jury forgets when the lawyers begin to talk.

The more a great man tries to explain his success, the more you wonder how a man like that got anywhere.

Now let's try the blindfold test and see whether famous ladies can recognize the kisser.

The people who brag about going to Europe are the kind you didn't see over there in 1918.

To arrive at the cost of sending the kid to college, take the catalog figures, add \$800, and multiply by 2.

Americanism: A theoretical disbelief in the existence of classes; an actual eagerness to talk and believe and act as the "best people" do.

Another way to get yourself hated is to return from the city and tip the fellows who remained in the old home town.

The story tells us that Diogenes got sprenstie about finding an honest man, but doesn't name the make of the used car he had bought.

It isn't the herd instinct that makes ears bunch on the highway, but the fact that the idiot in front enjoys loafing at 10 m. p. h.

There's one nice thing about buying overalls. The clerk does not use a little French to make them seem more attractive.

Slow driving is more enjoyable. Just so you know you know you could keep the darned little flivver from passing if you wanted to.

College equipment, 1890: Two middy blouses, a skirt and a dress; college equipment, 1928: 12 sport outfits, 10 frocks, 6 evening gowns.

Correct this sentence: "Oh, my dear," she cried, "I hadn't dreamed of your giving me a real diamond engagement ring."

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.

THE MAIL COMES THROUGH

The list of plenipotentiaries in the international sanitary convention at Paris in 1926 reads like a rough test questionnaire in the new geography. It begins with the delegate of his majesty the king of Afghanistan—which somehow reminds me of De Wolf Hopper reciting Casey at the Bat—runs through the doctors sent by the president of the republic of the United States of Brazil and the public health officer representing the Republic of Cuba.



his majesty the King of Hedjaz (a name familiar enough to anyone who has been stuck with one or more of the 47 current versions of Lawrence and his Arabian nights) and winds up with the names of delegates for his highness the Bey of Tunis, the president of the Turkish republic, the president of the republic of Uruguay and the president of the republic of Venezuela. Our plenipotentiaries were Dr. H. S. Cummin, surgeon general of the United States public health service, and Surgeon W. W. King of the same service.

Among the things agreed upon in this convention were the methods for dealing with outbreaks of cholera, plague, yellow fever, typhus and smallpox; especially the measures to prevent the spread of these epidemic diseases via transportation of travel routes. These sanitary measures deal with seaports and ship travel mainly, but also with land travel over continents. In view of the popular impression that books, magazines, letters or papers may carry disease, I quote from the convention agreed upon article 10:

Letters and correspondence, printed matter, books, newspapers, business documents, etc., shall not be subject to any sanitary measure. Post parcels shall be subject to restriction only if their contents include articles on which the measures provided by article 17 of the present convention may be enforced.

That makes it necessary to examine article 17:

Subject to the provisions of the last paragraph of article 10 (letters, etc.), we'll leave these other articles out of the story, the entry of merchandise and baggage arriving by land or by sea for import or for transit may not be prohibited, nor may merchandise or baggage be detained at land frontiers or in ports. The only measures which may be prescribed with regard to such merchandise and baggage are specified in the following paragraphs:

(a) In the case of plague, body linen, wearing apparel and bedding which have been in recent use may be subjected to disinfection (dousing) and, if necessary, to destruction.

Merchandise coming from an infected local area and likely to harbor plague-infected rats may be unloaded only on condition that the precautions necessary to prevent the escape of rats and to insure their extinction are taken as far as practicable.

(b) In the case of cholera, body linen, wearing apparel and bedding which have been in recent use may be subjected to disinfection.

In derogation of the provisions of this article, the importation of fresh fish, shellfish and vegetables may be prohibited unless they have undergone a treatment calculated to destroy cholera vibrios (germs).

(c) In the case of exanthemata (rash) typhus, body linen, wearing apparel and bedding which have been in recent use, as well as rats carried as merchandise in large quantities, may be subjected to disinfection (dousing).

(d) In the case of smallpox, body linen, wearing apparel and bedding which have been in recent use, as well as rats carried as merchandise in large quantities, may be subjected to disinfection.

These provisions fairly reflect the world view of the question of the conveyance of disease by inanimate objects. Note that the world's sanitary authorities no longer imagine there is any real danger of the spread of smallpox by letters, for instance. Note that an important, if not paramount, purpose of subjecting clothing, bed clothing and the like to sanitary measures is to prevent vermin from carrying the germs of disease.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
The Dust Hazard
Does the dust from garnet, flint

or silicon carbide enter one's lungs when he breathes it, or does it remain in the throat and nasal mucus? Is a workman likely to become consumptive from breathing this dust regularly? (J. B.)
Answer:—Silica dust is most harmful, and probably garnet and flint dusts are as bad or worse. Inhalation of this dust in itself produces a chronic lung disease similar to tuberculosis and the damage to the lungs predisposes the workman to tuberculosis. The mucus secretion of nose and throat does not provide protection to rely on when the workman is constantly exposed to the dust.

Why No Clippings
I have no wish to send you a clipping of your own material in lieu of my request for something, but I wish you would some time explain why you object to clippings so seriously. (Mrs. Dab, E. C.)
Answer:—First, because it wastes my time. Second, because often the clipping does not apply. Third, because often the clipping is lost. Fourth, because the correspondents who resort to that method of communicating requests often take something from another column and it is meaningless to me.

Willing to Sacrifice Health
Can you tell me of anything that will reduce excess weight rapidly even though it is injurious to the health? Is there a method for that purpose? (Miss D. P.)
Answer:—The drug you mention is sometimes used in a reduction regimen, but it is dangerous for anyone without medical training to use. I can give no advice about reduction unless I am first convinced that you should reduce. In my judgment no one under 19 years of age may safely attempt reduction, except by direction of his or her own physician. Persons over that age may safely reduce by following a reasonable reduction regimen—that is, properly adjusted rations and exercise. Readers seeking my advice about reduction should not fail to give height and weight, and if not endowed with the gift of "Mec" the age is well worth your willingness to risk or sacrifice health for the sake of reduction is a reprehensible thing, to my mind. Of course you would do that because you know no better; but you should know better.

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Abe Marlin



"Be home early, and don't you dare let it set down in public," said Mrs. Joe Kite, last evening, as her daughter started off. "They may be a few days, but I've never met any society," says Miss Fawn Lip-pinent.

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Communications

To the Editor:
September 17 of each year has been set aside as Constitution day. Read Conard A. R. Talbot of the Modern Woodmen of America has issued a proclamation to a Modern Woodmen asking each one on that date to turn his thoughts to his country, its welfare, and the great blessings which come to him under our Constitution. There has never been a time when it was

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.)

THE NEXT THING

The day's at hand when Dad will say, "I'm tired of riding in a dray, the auto's obsolete; the man who would be in the swim must through the clouds, like Lindy, skin, on pinions strong and fleet. The auto's served its purpose well; the ponds for it promptly fell, when it first made its bow; but it is sadly out of date, unfit for any modern skate; it is a has-been now. Some fifty miles an hour it goes, or maybe sixty miles it throws behind it now and then; now such a snail may do for snails, but in a world where hasty motorists it won't suit busy men. Life is too short to waste it thus, so I'll dispose of my old bus and get myself a plane; the man content to trail along behind the modern, bustling throng, is scarcely safe or sane." When Father sets himself a ship that will enable him to skip through countless leagues of air, he'll find that Ma must have one, too, for she is tired of cars that chug along the thoroughfare. And there are sunny girls and boys who'll raise a loud, discordant noise, if they don't have their planes; they cannot travel with the crowd that is with ensembles endowed, and ride in old time wains. Dad has his little problems now, but coming times, he must allow, will multiply the same when all his kin must be supplied with airplanes fifty cubits wide, he'll weary of the game. He'll have to buy a farm and build a hangar that will soon be filled, and he must build some more; and from his window he'll regard the airships strewn about the yard and piled against his door. And he will cultivate gray hairs while paying money for repairs—such bills are never small; and he will put up circus tents to catch his wife and other pets when from the clouds they fall.

so important that the people generally should be persuaded to rely more thoroughly upon the Constitution of the country and to believe more devoutly in the constitutional government and a common obedience to the laws and order of our states and nation.

In my judgment there have been few crises in the long history of our beloved country when it was more important for American citizens to stop for a moment and reflect "whether are we drifting." With nullification of the Constitution openly preached by men in high places; with the provisions of our Constitution and the laws of our land being flouted and disregarded by prominent and influential men of every community; with a candidate for president of one of the great political parties suggesting and advocating insidious ways by which we can nullify and make ineffective a part of the American Constitution, and by his every word and act declaring his determination to find a way, some way, to return to the slavery and degradation that follows and attends always the use and abuse of alcoholic beverages. Let no man in Jackson county argue himself into the belief that we are not facing a crisis—for we are.

On September 17 say a prayer and pledge anew your influence and your voices to upholding and supporting the Constitution and the laws of this country.

BERT ANDERSON.

Asks Judge Thomas Questions.

To the Editor:
Have just read an editorial in a Medford weekly of September 6. This editorial brings several serious charges against Judge Thomas. I have voted for the judge and am sending you a copy of a letter just mailed to him, asking him to explain how said charges could be made. It is only fair that he and his friends know what is being published in this county. I asked him to answer the following questions so he will be able to clear the trouble away:

Were your endorsements for the federal bench secured at your request?
Were your endorsements from the Josephine county lawyers last March obtained by your request or through any person acting for you?

Were your endorsements of the Josephine county lawyers last March procured by your personal efforts?
Believing the judge and his friends will clear this trouble up

In good time, hope you will kindly publish this.
ELIZABETH BREESE.

Hoover Will Do It

Medisings as to whether Herbert Hoover as president will measure up to the task of reconstructing agriculture on a footing of prosperity equal to other industries are expressed in a letter to the Oregonian on which we feel free to comment, though it is marked "not for publication." The writer concedes that he has knowledge and experience, "exactly understands and sees with the eyes of the farmer, knows exactly what to do and how to do it," but the question is asked: "Will he?" It is said that "he has safely landed in more desirable surrounding than poor, forlorn, old Iowa," and doubt is expressed that California is really his home, for he "spends almost all of his time in the east."

What better proof could be found that Hoover's heart works with his brain for the welfare of agriculture, that he still loves old Iowa, than his speeches at Palo Alto and West Branch? Pervert purpose to uplift agriculture breathes all thru those speeches. His heart is in the work before him. We can only judge of his will and power to do what it dictates, and to do it under the guidance of reason as ripened by wide knowledge and experience, from what he has done when other great necessities called him to action.

When the war broke out Hoover was in the way to amass a great fortune. A host of American troops were sent to Europe and Hoover, developing his own affairs, found the means to send them home. He knew what to do, and he did it. When the call came to him to feed the Belgians, he again forgot his own business and did it. Purchase, transportation and distribution of food, removal of obstacles placed in his way by flighted nations, constituted a long, arduous task requiring the highest ability of both the business man and the diplomat, but Hoover knew how and did it. Another great task was food administration in the United States during the war. With the minimum of consumption and the maximum of voluntary cooperation Hoover caused increased production, economy in domestic consumption and shipment of a great surplus to Europe. He knew how to do his work and did it. After the armistice he undertook to save Europe from famine by supplying it with the great surplus of food that America had produced. In that instance his heart and his reason worked together in the interest of both the American farmer and of starving Europe.

In order that Hoover may solve the agricultural problem, it will be necessary that he secure the cooperation of congress and the people. His great achievements have been made by securing the hearty cooperation of large numbers of people. As a mining engineer he directed the work of thousands of men, alien in race and language. In order to relieve Belgium he had to bring both the allies and the Germans into agreement with him, then to organize the Belgians for action with his American associates. After the armistice he overcame the objections of the allied statesmen to purchase of American food supplies and to raising the blockade of central Europe, then enlisted the aid of twenty nations speaking different tongues in distribution of food among their hungry millions. The man who can win co-operation in face of such obstacles as he then encountered certainly has the faculty to win the co-operation of his own people.

Hoover's home has always been in the west and his heart is there, though his work has required him to live in many parts of the world. He lived abroad at times, but he remained an American still, clinging to his citizenship and retaining his residence in California, to which he returned every year. What he has seen of other nations, of the way they live and are governed, has made him a more ardent American, for he knows by seeing the contrast the full meaning of the American principle of equal opportunity, which was the keynote of his acceptance speech. Born and grown to manhood in the west, he is of the west and his world-wide experience has equipped him better to serve the west and every other section of his country.—Portland Oregonian.

EUREKA.—Jack Ryan, 26, half-breed Indian, was sentenced to two terms of from one to 50 years each in San Quentin after his plea of guilty to charges of attacking two young girls. The sentences were to run concurrently.

News and Notes of Fair Grounds

Bob Boyle has little opportunity to exercise his "selling talk" in dispensing tickets at the main entrance. Bob's remarks, as he deals out the pastedowns are confined to a laconic "How many?"

Hunary husbands are star boarders at the various restaurant concessions located about the grounds. Baptist ladies, Talent M. E. church ladies, American Legion Auxiliary, the Bellevue Community club and ladies of the First M. E. church have home-cooked foods on sale.

Southern Oregon folks are exceedingly blasé. Arrival and departure of airplanes at the airport located on the fairgrounds, stunting and other maneuvers which a few years ago would have drawn the attention of the crowds, now bring only a yawn.

Morris Leonard, who has been loudly denouncing the oscillating electric exercise and reducing machine in the Southern Oregon Electric booth at the Merchants' building, has reduced his lip measurement to the point where spectators will soon be necessary.

Next week Dan Herring, assistant secretary of the fair association, will know how General Chairman Paul McDonald felt when the American Legion convention was over. Six months of preparation, four days of festivity, and then—with a dull, sickening flop, it's all over!

Sappella, flat-footed winner of the 120-lb. handicap race, was either bashful or sheepish when Carl Torgwald, scatted ruler of Medford lodge approached with the bit floral horseshoe after the race and attempted to place it about the animal's neck. Carl finally gave it up and "Doc" Gitten finished the ceremony. Maybe Sappella had been present at a French decoration ceremony and was afraid the exalted ruler would bestow a hiss.

Automobile men are overlooking no lots. Every visitor in the big Auto Show pavilion get an earful if he shows a sign of interest in one of the "sweet jobs" displayed on the floor. In this neck of the woods, the horniest-handed tiller of the soil like as not has a crop of pears which could take care of several auto purchases.

When Bob Harris' belt was momentarily turned from his work of arranging the Southern Oregon Experiment station display in the Horticultural building, a city slicker checked a newspaper on the table, disarranging Bob's article efforts. Mr. Norris laughed merrily.

An incongruous exhibit in the warm summer sunshine is the huge Wright snowplow near the main entrance. The mechanism is attracting much attention, however, and is probably the largest single piece of machinery on the grounds.

Hal Platt was annoyed by a sweet young thing at the Medford Furniture and Hardware booth where he was aiding in a paint demonstration. The S. Y. T. thought Hal was selling cosmetics.

A handful of lame ducks accidentally spilled by an enthusiastic decorator near the west entrance of the Horticultural building has provided something for unwary motorists to worry about besides traffic cops.

UPSTATE BRIDGE TOPPLES, 8 HURT

MONMOUTH, Ore., Sept. 14.—Eight persons suffered shock and bruises but escaped serious injury near here last night when the main stringer of the Luckiamute bridge collapsed and a truck and a passenger car plunged from the bridge into the stream bed 23 feet below.

Three men and three women were in the automobile. The truck was occupied by two men. The victims were taken to Corvallis by a passing stage.

WALLACE, Ida., Sept. 14.—The Northwest Contracting company of La Grande, Ore., has submitted the lowest bid, \$21,457, for the construction of a two-story garage by A. E. Frank. The awarding of the contract was deferred until today pending legal consultation.

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—So That's the Way It Is

