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Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry

Three weeks from tomorrow, thousands of people, if they can think of nothing else to do, will assemble to the polls, and vote.

Arthur Bodfeld of California spent his week-end visiting his niece, Mrs. A. F. Mitchell.

What the lower classes call for, and the upper classes fawn, has come in abundance.

H. Fluhrer, our sleepless baker, has evolved the "long loaf." It has been dedicated to the study side of the Bill Gore bank.

A dirty story was told yesterday in the presence of a campaign yarn, and the dirty story blushed to the roots of its hair.

GOOD MORNING, MRS. SAMSON! (Florence, Ore., News) A woodshed fell on Mrs. Elmer Houshion last Tuesday and hurt her pretty badly.

Hickman Remus DeAutremont escaped from prison yesterday, and stole seven gallons of gas from your court, and put the cap of the gasoline tank in his pocket and walked off, darn him!

Now that a dirigible has flown across the Atlantic, the auto stage companies will inaugurate a row-boat service over the same watery surface.

A number of young men attending the cow-cowed week-ended here. None had nose-width mustaches, changed their feet, or played the ukulele.

Lady Ford-Coupe of the local imitation British set, reports that she was told a barbelegged he, Saturday, and the same "was not crickled."

Colds are the order of the day. The usual number will endeavor to wear out the cold and not quite make it.

James Grievous of Prospect, got ahead of himself Saturday, and came to town to see the Salome-Medford football game next Saturday. He was trying to fool his boy Dewey, and loved man Houston.

An auto, with a deer prone on the fender, scouted up a dark street last night, when traffic was congested on the Main Stem.

POOR HOPE (Hosberg News-Review) An enthusiastic tourist who was undoubtedly in a great hurry ran through the Ford fence at the south end of the steel bridge Wednesday.

Bar to "Humming" CHICAGO—(AP) A well known gate crasher was invited to try to "bum" his way on an air mail plane. He objected because it carried mail. When reminded that he had ridden free on mail trains, he replied, "But there's a lot of difference if you're thrown off."

Woman Candidate Busy COLUMBIA, S. C.—(AP) Mrs. Mary Gordon Eads of Ridgeland, Democratic nominee for the state senate, is mother of three children, former county school superintendent and manager of a large live stock farm. Her husband is a turpentine operator.

THE GRAF ZEPPELIN ARRIVES

THE significant feature of the arrival of the German dirigible in this country is that it is expected to mark the inauguration of the first regular trans-Atlantic passenger service by air.

Whether or not this original plan is carried out, however, remains to be seen. From all accounts the voyage was not a particularly pleasant one.

Taking everything into consideration, it would seem probable that, while the successful conclusion of the voyage marks an important step in the development of aerial ocean travel, material improvements in lighter-than-air transportation must be made before trans-Atlantic dirigible service can be regarded as a permanent and satisfactory medium of long distance travel.

GOVERNOR SMITH ADMITS IT

WHEN this presidential campaign first opened the Republican effort to make the tariff an issue was generally regarded as a perfect example of political buncombe.

We now admit we were wrong and Dr. Work was right. If any further evidence were needed Governor Smith has supplied it, by devoting his most important speech in the South to a denial that he favors a reduction of tariff schedules.

And now Chairman Raskob tells the world that he is and always has been a high protectionist, and if the leaders of his recently adopted party don't like it he is willing and ready to resign.

There is no doubt of Mr. Raskob's sincerity. It is no longer a secret that he has had his fill of professional politics and is anxious to return to the more congenial atmosphere of General Motors.

Needless to say if Governor Smith were not aware that the tariff is a real issue, and his endorsement of the Underwood tariff in his acceptance speech is losing him votes, he would never would have allowed the Republicans to maneuver him into another defensive position.

For in politics, as in war, it is the offensive campaign that wins. Strategic retreats, such as Governor Smith is now negotiating on the tariff, may not be an admission of defeat, but it is certainly an admission of fear and weakness.

At the outset of the campaign, Governor Smith was lauded as the master politician and Dr. Work as the dub. With only three weeks to go, no fair-minded person can deny that thus far the amiable doctor has beaten the idol of Tammany Hall in every major encounter.

Distance lends enchantment, and the nice old ladies who think Volstead a saint never saw him spit tobacco juice.

Smith has one consolation. The kind of people influenced by a "whispering campaign" would vote against him anyway.

It may be an impudent question, but can Europe tell us what becomes of all the cooties in times of peace?

Numerous creatures squirt nastiness when they are scared, so political parties aren't unique.

Actually there is very little immodesty now. Immodesty consists in showing something that doesn't show all the time.

The busiest man can find time to listen while a caller tells him how wonderful he is.

Freedom became a myth at about the time everybody began to depend on baker's bread.

So far the fight is even. Each candidate has been fortunate enough to gag the most vocal of his fool friends.

If the man says "our ear" instead of "my ear," he has been married since a year ago last June.

Tragedy: She dreams of a bold knight and gets a bald plumber.

Kisses may transmit pyorrhea, but four out of five won't give a darn.

A child is old enough to "have everything explained" when it becomes conscious of dirty finger nails.

In ancient mythology there was a creature half man and half goat. The animal isn't a myth now. Ask Dad.

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.

IF IT'S SIMPLE IT'S NO GOOD Haven't heard or seen a word of caution lately against the practice of using ordinary wheat bran as a natural laxative.



For a while the subsidized "experts" stirred up a veritable tempest in the teapot over the alleged dangers one incurs in eating bran that hasn't been "prepared" or otherwise sanctified by some manufacturer.

The present quotation on therapeutic bran is a dollar a pound. Each seed, if you believe all you read on the wrapper, has been subjected to the most scrupulous scrutiny of our private specialists, so that the bird who gulps down a regular ration of the seed may devote himself unreservedly to the business of raising another little round iron man to pay for next week's supply of the branseed and suffer no qualms about the composition of the stuff.

Wheat bran, such as you may buy from the miller, the feed store or the wheat farmer, in bulk, is as wholesome and desirable as any natural food cereal or any vegetable, if you have any use for bran.

Instead of handling over a dollar a pound for glorified bird seed, which comes in a very pretty package, one should buy from the drug-gist a pound of ordinary flaxseed for a quarter and take a few spoonfuls daily, if any such aid is required to stimulate the bowel.

One can assure you that plain raw flaxseed, so used, will accomplish everything that any fattened birdseed can accomplish and with no drawback that does not attend the use of the fancy stuff.

Some persons take a spoonful or two of flaxseed and wash the dose down with water. Others prefer to mix the flaxseed with cereal or with fruit jam.

Brain may be eaten raw, mixed with any other cereal, in soup, or in various recipes such as bran cookies, bran gems, bran bread, or bran macaroons.

One egg well beaten; a pinch of salt; butter the size of a walnut, melted; one cupful each of sweet milk, wheat flour and wheat bran; a teaspoonful of baking powder. Take in genu time. Bake thoroughly.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS A Lotia Hash I am a school girl in the eleventh grade. I have adenoids. My teacher advised me to have them removed. He said I could learn more rapidly if I would have them re-

Rippling Rhymes

(By Walt Mason.) ANCIENT AND MODERN It may be there are Goths and Vandals who still insist that 13-

Each new invention sets men kicking, and each improvement gets a kicking before it gains its place; the greybeards of old times are jealous; "Old ways were best," they often tell us, in accents deep and bass.

Salts Please tell me if it is harmful to take a teaspoonful of sodium phosphate every morning before breakfast?—Mrs. H. C.

Chalk It Down I asked for calcium carbonate in my drug store. They gave me "precipitated chalk" which some people use for tooth powder.

Up to that time we looked up to him as our superior when we supposed stood ready and willing to advise us as to what the law was.

BRISBANE'S TODAY So proceed with your stock and real estate business, in peace.

COMMUNICATIONS Mrs. Grievous Explains Further with reference to the "partial report" submitted to Judge Thomas in the Chaney investigation.

High blood pressure, hardening of the arteries, habitual constipation, headaches, "tired feeling" and premature old age are commonly due to system poisoning (auto-intoxication) as a result of sluggish liver.

Good news is the Western Union's announcement of a \$3,000,000 increase in pay, not as the result of a strike, but as a result of friendly conference.

Real civilization will come when men of ordinary ability, now struggling to get more than they need, change from COMPETITION to EMULATION, and work to provide

SAMPLE PRESIDENTIAL BALLOT

I intend to vote for _____ for President at the November election. I am registered as a _____ (Name party) Signed (Name) _____ Address _____ (Fill out and mail to Straw-Ballot-Contest-Editor, Mail-Tribune, Medford, Oregon).

so that ALL MAY HAVE AS MUCH AS THEY NEED. Lloyd George calls that naval agreement between France and England, kept secret until Universal Service published it, "a most sinister event, imperiling peace."

That can't be done, but the most nearly civilized nations, mounting the rich ones that have all they want and don't want to be disturbed, could agree not to LET little nations fight. That would help.

Quill Points

Hint to restaurants: Serve a scratch pad with the tea water to keep young go-getters from figuring on the table cloth.

The confession magazines are falling. They had to leave something to the minds of readers, and the readers didn't have any minds.

Americanism: Denouncing \$4 worth of "free" services, wondering why a 10-cent article costs \$4.19. "What has become of the old-

Men fight for the righteousness, but the right side always happens to be the one favored by selfishness, too.

Correct this sentence: "We'll go in debt to educate the kids," said he, "and then they'll work hard and support us in our old age."

A gentleman is a man who would keep on living just as he does now if he had no neighbors.

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VOTE FOR

- Alfred E. Smith President Joe T. Robinson Vice-President H. D. Norton Circuit Judge J. Frank Wortman AND Lloyd A. Williamson Representatives George A. Codding District Attorney Ralph G. Jennings Sheriff R. L. Cornwell School Superintendent C. W. Ashpole County Commissioner Chas. T. Sweeney M. D.—Coroner

WE DEVELOP FILMS FREE

West Side Pharmacy "The Rexall Store"

By BUD FISHER

MUTT AND JEFF—Mutt Smacks a Silencer on His Little Friend. I JUST RETURNED FROM WASHINGTON AND I HEARD ANDY MELLON TELL A GOOD STORY. STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD IT! THERE WERE TWO SWEDES WHO WENT TO HOBOKEN AND— THASS AN OLD ONE, MUTT. WELL, HERE'S ONE NICK LONGWORTH TOLD; IT SEEMS THAT THREE COLORED MEN WENT TO AN AVIATION FIELD AND— I HATE TO STOP YOU, MUTT, BUT I HEARD THAT ONE IN PITTSBURGH A YEAR AGO! CAL COOLIDGE TOLD ME A SIDE-SPLITTER; IT APPEARS AN IRISHMAN AND A JEW WENT INTO BUSINESS AND A RAINY SPELL CAME ON AND— THASS A GOOD STORY, CAL TOLD IT TO ME AT HIS INAUGURATION. PARDON ME FOR STOPPING YOU BUT— NOW THAT I WON'T HAVE ANY MORE INTERRUPTIONS, GEEWEM, I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING AND TELL YOU ANDY MELLON'S STORY. THERE WERE TWO SWEDES, ETC.— GLUB!