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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

TEN YEARS AGO, IT WAS THE FIRM BELIEF, THAT THE WORLD HAD PASSED THROUGH THE LAST OF THE GREAT WARS, AND THAT THE BUTTER LESSON OF THE BARBARIY OF WARFARE HAD BURNED SO DEEPLY INTO THE HUMAN HEART AND BRAIN, THERE WOULD BE NO DANGER OF FUTURE CONFLICTS ON AN EXTENSIVE SCALE.

TEN MILLION DEAD, AND TWENTY MILLION WOUNDED, WITH HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS REDUCED TO THE VERGE OF POVERTY, SEEMED LESSON ENOUGH FOR ALL TIME, BUT IT WAS NOT. THE WAR LORDS WERE HEAVEN, BUT THERE REMAINED THE DIPLOMATS, AND, WORSE STILL, THE PROFESSIONAL POLITICIANS. THE MEN OF WORDS TOOK UP THE WORK OF MEN OF SWORDS. THE ORATOR TOOK THE PLACE OF THE GENERAL. THE GENERALS HAD REACHED THE POINT OF EXHAUSTION, BUT THERE IS NO EXHAUSTION OF THE ORATOR, WHOSE COMMAND OF WORDS, MAY BE EVERY BIT AS DANGEROUS AS THE WAR LORDS' COMMAND OF SOLDIERS.

Doc's Salade of Central Point and Philadelphia, hits out for California today, if it don't rain.

SUREST THING YOU KNOW (Cincinnati Engineer)
Things are so contrary that probably even a cigarette lighter would work if you used it to see how much gas you had in the tank.

War has been started on auto traffic crimes, such as parking in the middle of the street while trying to get a No. 8 hoof in a No. 3-A shoe.

Glean Pounds, pianist of the popular Pounds orchestra, has been taking a vacation for a dance or two.—(Vale, Ore., News.) Eternal fitness.

The community is well along on its third year of being subjected to no burning of a fiery cross on Roxy Ann, in honor of a distinguished upstate denizen.

Cigarettes were given a good chewing yesterday, by a purist who pulled out a plug of chewing tobacco, and wiped it on the seat of his trousers before he took a chew.

Never before in the history of eating, have the gizzards and bellies of turkeys and chickens tasted so much like beef hearts, say observant eaters.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson and little Mary Louise drove their new Chevrolet coupe to Brogan last week.—(Malheur, Ore., Enterprise.) With the accent on "Little Mary Louise."

The chief sport of the valley at this writing, is lying on your back in a puddle of water, until a duck flies over, or lumbago sets in.

Our county judge is back from the metropolis, wearing a black hat with grey whiskers.

A number of the University boys were down for the week-end. All picked up their feet, and none played the ukulele.

Bill Budge's boy is here. He is a North Dakota product, thawing out in Honolulu. He is now able to recognize a depot, even if it has no jingles longer than himself dangling from the eaves.

It was predicted that canary birds would sing bass when "Texas went for Hoover," but they needn't unless they feel like it.

Hardy adventurers of both sexes are bravely clambering into rumbly seats.

SILLY, YET—
The majority of popular fallacies, like the one about the rabbit's foot, are harmless enough; but the one about potatoes is dangerous. Any fallacy is dangerous when it interferes with big business. Captains of finance have discovered that the superstition about potatoes being fattening has made terrific inroads on the consumption of potatoes. Forthwith the captains of finance are busy furnishing women with the real truth about dietetics. We've been telling our hungry friends the real truth about it for to these many months, and they wouldn't believe us. Go to it, girls. The potato won't hurt your silhouette. (Concordia, Kan., Blade.)

OUR celebration of Armistice Day differs in one significant way from similar celebrations of the past, both in this country and abroad.

There is very little glorification of the military spirit. Those of us old enough to remember the Fourth of July orations of a generation ago can recall the stirring declamations, the round periods, which always left the impression that war was the greatest adventure in human experience, the most thrilling big-game sport in the world, and that, man for man, if ever called upon, America could whip the world.

For ten years now we have been celebrating the Armistice, and yet the speeches given in the East last night, by President Coolidge and General Pershing, were typical of all the speeches that have been given.

True, there was a genuine pride in the glory of our arms, and the highest possible tribute given to those men, living and dead, who offered and gave their lives to the cause of America and her allies, but as to the glorification of war, per se, there was none.

In fact, it was the cost of war, the horrors of it, the duty not only of this country, but all civilized countries of the world to do everything in their power to avoid it, that formed the salient features of these two addresses—the one by President Coolidge being, to our mind, one of the greatest he has ever delivered.

This radical change in spirit, from the spirit of the past, is not only the most significant feature of Armistice Day, but it provides the foundation for our greatest hope of world peace.

The World War destroyed the romance and the deep-seated lure of armed conflict on a large scale. The strongest single force in this country today against the cause of war are those members of the American Legion, who saw the most of it.

As President Coolidge said, the World War demonstrated that peace is the normal, natural condition of human life, and war is its antithesis; peace is the state of health, war the state of disease.

Armistice Day has, therefore, become more than a day of rejoicing over the military glories of the past, although in our services, our sports and pastimes, this note should not be forgotten. It has become a day of emphasizing just what war is and what it means, and reeducating ourselves, not sentimentally or feebly, but in the full vigor of our strength and manhood toward the elimination of those forces in national and international life which have caused wars in the past, and threaten them in the future.

The old-fashioned large family slept on the floor when necessary, but of course the rooms were larger then, and even the tall ones could lie full length.

You can't blame a man for wanting to be President. Think of the good trout fishing he gets.

Another indictment of sex is that it causes matrimony.

In England a husband is responsible for what his wife does. Over here he isn't responsible for what he does.

Americanism: Yearning to speak some other language; making very little effort to speak your own.

Woodrow Wilson's name contained 13 letters. Herbert Hoover and Charles Curtis have the same. Q. e. d.

Hypocrite: Somebody who pretends to be what he isn't. Not, as commonly supposed, somebody who doesn't agree with you and yet has the gall to call himself decent.

Sufficient description: She's the kind of woman that does not make you conscious of needing a shave.

The usual reward for careful driving is that some fool bumps you from behind.

The reason a man gives ten thousand to the party and drops ten cents in the collection plate is because the party doesn't make him wait so long for his reward.

Soft foods require no chewing and some day Nature will dispense with teeth. And how will the doctor diagnose then, poor thing?

The women in the group who henpeck their husbands are the ones who spit fire when you remark casually that women have less intelligence than men.

Correct this sentence: "I asked to see something cheaper," said he, "and the clerk didn't seem offended or scornful."

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 copy can be made for those not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

RULES FOR THE CONTROL OF DIABETES

Here are some rules given by Dr. Elliott P. Joslin, who is one of the foremost students of diabetes:

- 1. Any person who has 0.1 per cent or more of sugar in the urine is a suspect and should be watched for life.
2. Normal weight or less should be insisted upon in each diabetic, suspect, or relative of a diabetic, but sedentary, if undertaken, should be extremely gradual.
3. The nearer the proportions of carbohydrate, protein and fat in the diabetic diet conform to those of a normal maintenance diet; the better for the patient, provided the urine be kept sugar free and the blood sugar low.
4. A carbohydrate tolerance, unutilized, retrogrades. This means that a diabetic patient who does not receive quite all the starches and sugars his crippled metabolism can use, is likely to lose still more of the capacity to utilize such food.
5. When the diet includes too much fat and too little carbohydrate, coma (stupor or loss of consciousness) is likely to occur.
6. Undernutrition prevents diabetes, say in a family where there is a tendency, and is the foundation stone of modern treatment. Yet it is wise to avoid hunger, if possible, for hunger tempts patients to break treatment, indulge in some excess, and in consequence die of coma.
7. Emaciation is not wise, merely to bring the blood sugar down to the normal maximum.
8. Diabetes is not fatal of itself; death occurs from other intercurrent diseases, complications or accidents.
9. Coma is an accident, usually inexcusable, more easily prevented in 99 cases than treated in one.
10. A diabetic patient when ill from any cause should (1) go to bed, (2) keep warm, (3) take a glass of hot water, tea, broth, orange juice or oatmeal water crust every hour, (4) empty bowel with an enema, (5) call a doctor.
11. Gangrene can usually be avoided by treatment with posture, by washing the feet daily, and by reporting immediately to the physician any trifling lesion or bluish about the feet or legs.
12. Any patient with a tolerance of less than 100 grams of carbohydrate should regularly test his own urine for sugar, keep the urine sugar free, and employ a scales for weighing out his rations accurately until he can keep sugar free without these checks. (As I have mentioned before in this column, Dr. Duffie's "Book for Us Diabetics," published by E. J. Miles, South Lancaster, Mass., is a handy guide for such patients to follow.)
13. Firm adherence to a diet adjusted to the patient's tolerance and needs is essential for the safe and successful use of insulin. Insulin simply enables the patient to gain the benefits from intelligent regulation of diet, exercise and other important factors.

The doctor says I have too high blood pressure and gives me some medicine to take. Otherwise I am well. They tell me I must not drink coffee or eat meat. Is too high blood pressure serious?—Mrs. B. D.

Answer—"They" talk too much. Your doctor would advise you about food and drink, if it is necessary to apply any restrictions. Not knowing what, if anything, ails you, I can't offer any suggestions about that.

Chicago criminals, protecting their rum and beer running privileges with a reign of terror, turn back to ancient times for a new idea. They add poison, as a weapon, to their automatic, sawed-off shotguns, machine guns and bombs. Big business and big profits always develop more and more efficiency.

In Berlin there are left only 10 bottles of a certain Steinberger cabinet wine. The price is 250 marks, \$5 a bottle. None is sold, Queen Isabella of Spain paid 1800 a bottle, for some wonderful Chateau Lafitte.

In our prohibition night clubs, every little nobody pays \$25 a bottle for imitation bootleg champagne.

How pleasant to awake these sunny, invigorating mornings, with an hour before breakfast in which to take another nap.

The old boys in charge of the Insulation had fertile minds, and it's hard to understand how they overlooked painless dentistry.

Nearly all the Reds are silenced now, and the only people who tell the world what an awful country this is are good Americans.

Correct this sentence: "I am weeping," sobbed the maid, "because I forgot to sweep down a cobweb I saw on the ceiling."

John Hopkynson may have lost his place in the sun, but he has his moonshine still.

Ah, well; Jefferson, Madison and Monroe set their training in the cabinet.

Of course education increases your earning capacity. Note how rich college professors are.

The trick will be done when the world's cannon fodder instead of statesmen, sign a pledge not to fight.

The greatest moving pictures include Niagara, a fine sunset and a waving forest. The Lord does not close them down on Sunday. And anyhow, the Sabbath was made for man and not made to be a day of horror.

Those that object to Sunday movies should stay home, others go, if they choose.

H. G. Wells' son follows Anthony Asquith, son of the late British premier, into the moving picture field, writing scenarios, directing pictures.

Youth, wisely takes to the new thing. When they are older these brilliant boys will turn to something that will last, or specialize in educational pictures.

Merely making amusing films is too much like building sand castles on the seashore.

One big real issue won the election and that issue is PROSPERITY. Men with big wages, booming business and high priced stocks voted to keep those things.

His Republicans, it is said, oppose "punishing Norris for his insubordination." They are wise Republicans. Herbert Hoover will remind them that a United States senator has the right to think, talk and vote as he pleases. The attempt to bully young LaFollette was enough foolishness of that kind.

Senator Norris of Nebraska says "false issues won the election." His false issues are "religion and prohibition."

Government will give the new paper money before placing it in circulation. It would be awful to send it out young, considering where most of it will go.

When man gets into a tight place, where he must give woman what she wants to save his skin,

Herbert Hoover's popular vote,

Answer—Sorry, lady, but I am

EDISON RECEIVING HONOR MEDAL



Thomas A. Edison, inventor of the incandescent lamp and the phonograph, was given a medal voted by congress in commemoration of his achievements in "illuminating the path of progress." The medal was presented by Secretary Mellon at Edison's Menlo Park laboratory. At left is Ronald Campbell, charge d'affaires of the British embassy, who returned to Edison the original phonograph which he loaned the British government 45 years ago.

according to latest returns, is about 21,000,000; Governor Smith's vote about 16,800,000. Each candidate beat his party's record, substantially.

Some husbands buy nice presents for their returning wives, and others behave while their wives are away.

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By BUD FISHER

Haynes—Three Young Crows.
Clark—All About Animals.
Curtis—A Yankee Girl at Look-out Mountain.
Jay—Rag House Tales.
White—Dianna's Rose Bush.
White—The Adventures of Andrew.
Oleott—Concetta, the Coral Girl.
Tappan—The Prince from Nowhere.
Nusbaum—Zuni Indian Tales.
Crew—The Trojan Boy.
Berry—Black Folk Tales.
The Atlantic Treasury of Childhood Stories.
Finley—Wild Animal Pets.
New Books for Older Girls.
Lynn—The Land of Promise.
Crowfield—A Lion's Hair.
Perkins—The American Twins of the Revolution.
Michaels—Bibi.
Paine—The Girl in the White Armor.
Ashmun—Mother's Away.
MacGowan—The Trail of the Little Wagon.
Forbes—Mario's Castle.
Aspinwall—Caravan Girls.
Humphrey—The Story of the Caterpillars.
Dix—Turned About Girls.
Chaffee—Linda's 12 Dorado.
Abbott—Harriet's Choice.
Winters—Cornelia's Customers.
Daniel—The Seal of the White Buddha.
DuBois—Captain Madeline.
Kilpe—A Patriot Maid.
Seaman—The Disappearance of Anne Shaw.
Harris—Ship of Dreams.
Ferris—Adventure Waits.
Humphrey—Father Takes Us to Boston.
Prairie Tales Retold from St. Nicholas.
Kilpe—Lost a Brother.
For Older Boys.
Moon—The Flaming Arrow.
Daniel—The Honor of Dummer.
Watson—With LaSalle, the Explorer.
Lounsbury—The Boy Knight of Reims.
McNeil—Daniel Duluth.
McNeil—The Shadow of the Ironquills.
McNeil—For the Glory of France.
Tomlinson—Three Boys in Alaska.
Whitney—Tod of the Pens.
Walt-Wheeler—In the Time of Attila.
Singmaster—Sewing Susie.
Burton—Bob's Hill Meets the Andes.
Skinner—Andy Breaks Trail.
MacDonald—Count Billy.
Conner—On Sweet Water Trail.
Harper—Stowaway.
Thomas—Adventures in Afghanistan.
Douglas—Three Boy Scouts in Africa.
Green—Martin Johnson, Lion Hunter.
Watkins—Best Dog Stories.
Sandburg—Abe Lincoln Grows Up.
Lamprey—The Treasure Valley.
Evans—Derry, Alredale of the Frontier.
Ewart—The Bald Face.
West—The Lone Scout of the Sky.
Bishop—The Flying Squad.
Burtis—Russ Farrell, Border Patrolman.
Crump—Boy's Book of Airmen.
Sainsbury—Billy Smith, Exploring Ace.
Driggs—Heroes of Aviation.
Jacobs—Knights of the Wing.
Chamely—Boy's Life of the Wright Brothers.
Hutaburg—Beginning to Fly.
Adams—Cork Ships and How to Build Them.
Bolt-Wheeler—The Tamer of Herds.
Lomen—Taktuk, an Arctic Boy.
Garthwaite—Bread an' Jam.
Hogan—Sandy, Skip and the Man in the Moon.
Hutaburg—Little Heiskell.
Baker—The Lost Merhabby.
Baker—Four Times Once Upon a Time.
Baker—The Water Elf and the Miller's Child.
Salmon Poor.

PORT OREGON, Ore., Nov. 12. (AP)—Many salmon taken from northern Oregon county rivers this fall are of no market value, low water having deterred fish from entering streams until they are in poor condition.

INSURANCE

First Insurance Agency

A. L. HILL, Manager
Phone 105 30 N. Central
Medford, Oregon

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff's Brain Is Unusually Dormant Today



MUTT, WHAT MAKES YOU SO NERVOUS TONIGHT?
IT'S BECAUSE MY FUTURE'S HANGING IN THE BALANCE TONIGHT, GEEVEM! AS JEFF'S MANAGER I GOT HIM A WEEK'S TRIAL ENGAGEMENT AS A MONOLOGUE ARTIST IN VAUDEVILLE!

HE OPENS TONIGHT! IF HIS ACT 'CLICKS,' WE'LL GET A FORTY-WEEK CONTRACT AND MY WORRIES ABOUT EATING THIS WINTER WILL BE OVER. IT'S TIME HE WAS SHOWING UP.

JEFF, YOU LOOK HAPPY! YOUR ACT MUST HAVE 'CLICKED.'

IT SURE DID! AND HOW.

I TOOK TEN BOWS ON THE BOOS!

