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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The news that Henry Ford is going to produce his product by the millions in Russia, would be just cause for alarm in this country if there was any way to get across the Atlantic ocean in one of the contraptions.

Maybe the Hill lines, if the Portland chamber of commerce will allow them to build a railroad in this state, will install crossings that an autoist can beat a train to—once in a while.

YE EFFICIENT PAINTER
(Ohio State Journal)

The marvelous thing about the efficient house painter, and they all seem to be efficient, is the way he can be up on a ladder directly outside the window of the room, with special reference to the bathroom, in which some member of the family happens to be at any given moment, and we notice also that he sings and whistles well and very steadily.

A good car washing rain fell over the valley last evening.

"Gentlemen of the Press" is a talking picture of life in a pantatorium.

People wonder where all the pins go. Why don't they try looking in the coat lapels of G. Laidley and Clarence Mecker?

Strawberries are now very plentiful, and showing up in the middle of the strawberry shortcake.

"The dead man scrawled his name in an illegible manner on the hotel register."—(Mail Tribune).

There is lots of information these days on the society pages anent "the bride-elect of June." There should be a few words about the groom, who elected himself.

The first farmer has stepped on a rusty nail, and it's time for a small boy to fall out of a tree and break two small bones in his forearm.

The president has been asked to repeal the immigration law, that restricts the influx of aliens to these shores. It should be. Between the morgues and the prisons, the nation is running out of bootleggers, counterfeiters and picturesque gangsters.

But dealers are now encouraged and optimistic. Soon the sons and daughters of Union county adults will be home from college—and the monthly gas bill always takes a jump when there are youngsters to take the wheel.—(La Grande Observer.)—Optimistic note tooted for the gas silo tenders of the wide open spaces.

The Portland ball team lost a ten-inning game one day last week, and in spite of all the visiting team could do they had to win it.

Housecleaning has reached the cussing stage, and most of the stovepipes are down.

The temperance plan William Randolph Hearst paid $25,000 for is available, and the concensus of opinion is that he paid too much.

The drug store fan is coming off on coat collars.

'HANG TOGETHER'—RIGHT-O!

Muscatine, Muscatine!
Of southern Iowa she is the queen.
The girls are the fairest,
The boys are the squarest,
Of any old town that we've seen.
We are strong for our home town
We want you to come on down,
Do your work and have fun in between.
We'll serve sweet potatoes,
Fifty-seven tomatoes,
Watermelons and cantaloupes should they not be too green.
In all kinds of weather,
We all hang together,
And boost for good old Muscatine.
—(Iowa Humdinger Hymn).

Countess Ill

NEW YORK, June 4.—(AP)—Countess Folke Bernadotte, the former Estelle R. Manville, whose husband is a nephew of King Gustav of Sweden, was in Fifth Avenue hospital today after being taken off a ship at quarantine suffering from acute appendicitis.

Oregon Weather

Unsettled with showers tonight and Wednesday; continued mild. Moderate, variable winds on the coast.

WHAT PRICE,—MODIFICATION?

THE message to the American people to "give Prohibition an honest trial" is chiefly interesting because it is signed by no fanatical Drys. There isn't a member of the Anti-Saloon League, nor an official of the Methodist Temperance Board of Temperance among them.

Henry Ford, Thomas A. Edison, Capt. Robert Dollar and J. C. Penney are too well known to require comment. The others are not national figures in the same sense, but they can all be classified under the title of conspicuously successful business and professional men.

* * *

THERE is R. Fulton Cutting, of New York, for example, lawyer, prominent clubman and philanthropist, president of Cooper Union, and the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

There is James N. Jarvie, sugar magnate, director of the Southern Pacific, and the Bank of America.

There is Clarence H. Kelsey, prominent Yale graduate, president of the Title Guarantee and Trust of New York City.

There is R. A. Long, chairman of the Board of the Long-Bell Lumber Company, who controls 13 of the largest lumber plants in the country.

There is George F. Milton, prominent Democrat, former editor of the Knoxville Journal and successful New York publisher.

There is James H. Post, of the National City Bank of New York and president of the National Sugar Refining Company.

There is Dr. Wm. Jay Schieffelin, internationally known chemist and drug magnate; Ambrose Swasey, constructor of the Lick telescope, and millionaire manufacturer; A. A. Welch, Yale graduate, executive head of the Traveller and Phoenix Mutual Insurance companies.

And finally, Alfred P. Soan, Jr., president of General Motors, regarded in many quarters as the most brilliant big business executive of this generation.

* * *

NOW why do these men take this action? Because they regard Prohibition as a "new religion," because they regard the drinking of a liquid containing more than one-half of one per cent alcohol as inherently wicked—a violation of an Eleventh Commandment?

Hardly. It can scarcely be the moral phase of the question in this sense, which has impelled them to take this action. It must be, we take it, for two main reasons:

First, because they believe that law enforcement in this country must be upheld. And second, because they believe, that, from the standpoint of economics, the world position this country has achieved can't be retained unless outlawry of the liquor traffic is sustained.

In other words, they are looking at Prohibition, not from the standpoint of moral crusaders, but from the standpoint of practical, hard-headed business men.

* * *

AND in this direction and this direction alone, lies the importance of this appeal. It is not going to change any opinions over night. The time has passed for that sort of thing. But it is going to bring into sharp relief a very important element in the problem, which has been too generally overlooked, and which must be considered. That is, in brief:

The effect of Prohibition, modification or repeal upon that familiar political slogan:

"American prosperity and the full dinner pail."

LET THE POWER TRUST BUY NEWSPAPERS

YES, we sometimes read the Congressional Record, and occasionally feel repaid.

In the last issue we ran into the recent passionate outburst of that venerable radical of Nebraska, Senator Norris, against the power trust with particular reference to its attempted control of the press.

If this thing goes on, cried he, the only remedy will be the public ownership of newspapers.

How characteristic of the lovable, but somewhat "twisted," senior solon of the corn belt.

If power control is bad, how much better government—political—control would be!

* * *

AS a matter of fact, there is no reaon for alarm over this power trust control of newspapers. Let them buy newspapers if they want to spend their money that way. It will prove expenive. But they have a cause to present, and if they believe they must own newspapers to properly present it, why complain!

The only danger would be in keeping such control secret. As the New York World well says:

"Full and complete publicity about ownership, rather than laws restricting it, is the right answer to the problem."

Absolutely true. The people of this country are not foolish as Senator Norris so often assumes. Let them know whether a newspaper is free and independent or merely the mouthpiece of some self-interested public utility, and they will do the rest.

This power trust newspaper campaign is only a proof of how absolutely stupid Big Business can sometimes be.

By the very nature of the proposal the effort has within itself the seeds of its own defeat.

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.

WE OLD DOCS WILL BE MORBID, YOU KNOW.

My counsellor and guide tells me that in a talk I gave recently about the nonentity of "nervous breakdown," I left victims dangling in the air with no visible means of retort. My friend says I should have presented the poor nervous wrecks with an assortment of ailments to choose from, to take the place of the "nervous depression" I banished. At first blush I thought my mentor was quite right, and I felt discouraged for I had flattered myself that I had made a thoro job of the abolition of "nervous exhaustion." But when I attempted to select a representative array of maladies to offer victims of the bad nerve complex in place of the meaningless diagnosis, I saw that it could not be done—not in a health column, not if the court knows itself.

When I have good news I am mighty glad to publish it, so that everybody may help himself to it. But when I have bad news, I prefer to suppress it, unless I am convinced that printing it will do somebody some good.

Things do not always turn out just this way. Here is an instance that makes me all the more cautious:

"Mother just asked whom I'm writing to, and when I told her she said she'd swear by that man, and I agreed I would also,' when I'm not swearing at you . . . For Pete's sake don't put any more morbid stuff in your column. Ever since I read about the patient who up and died just as you were about to aspirate the pleural cavity, I have been feeling squeamish about pleural shock. I have had about 50 pneumos and never felt a thing, but I began to dream about pleural shock night after night, and it is just wearing off. I told my doctor, and he assures me . . . but I now have a ticklish feeling every time he gives me the air. . . ."

The "50 pneumos" the correspondent mentions mean, I think, injections of air into the pleural cavity, to put the damaged lung in a splint, as it were, for a while. This artificial pneumothorax treatment is exceedingly valuable in many cases of tuberculosis limited to one lung. I regret sincerely the impulse that made for print the item about "pleural shock." I hope this reader and others will pardon me for it. It is pretty difficult to conduct a column such as this in a perfectly fair manner. On the one hand are a lot of readers who clamor for medical information and advice; on the other hand are a large number who properly object to morbid matter of any kind in a family newspaper. My own estimate of the effect of what I print here is scarcely unbiased. Yet the estimate of a layman is not necessarily much better—as witness the suggestion my lay friend gave me about the nervous wrecks. Imagine the consequences of handing a lot of —well, nervous people a list of diseases to try on! With an implied hint that each victim must have something in the list!

It is quite a while since I left the dissecting room, yet here I am, still talking shop regardless of the company or the occasion. We old docs, will drag in these delightful anecdotes of the clinic and the mortuary.

Just the same, even if I do make a sick man sicker now and then, I have a barrel of letters here from folk, both the sick and the well, who testify that what I have said here has made them happier, if not wiser, so I am hoping for another message from my pneumothoracic friend saying "As you were—all is forgiven. Frances."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Skin Still Impervious.

Another newspaper doctor tells the world, as per clipping inclosed, that drugs can get into the skin by mixing with the grease on the skin and being picked up by the blood. You newspaper doctors should try to agree about these things!—B. F. W.

Answer—We should, of course, but suppose one of us is subsidized by a drug interest that thrives on the popular notion that the skin can be made to absorb things that way?

Immunity Against Cri.

My 9 year old son gets frequent colds and my doctor advises inoculations for them. Please tell me whether they are all right for one so young. I am not greatly in favor of them, as I am afraid they may do more harm than good. Will abide by your advice.—Mrs. H. J. W.

Answer—In my judgment the weight of evidence is unfavorable to the bacterin or bacterial vaccine treatment of such a state. I believe that unless the doctor finds the repeated attacks are due to a specific infection, and uses a bacterin or vaccine prepared from the specific germs obtained by culture from the individual patient, such treatment is generally disappointing.

Worth the Difference.

Please write about food values of butter and oleo or other fats used in place of butter.—D. W.

Answer — Nearly or quite as many calories in a pound of any kind of oleomargarine as in a pound of butter, but no such butter substitute can compare with butter as a source of desirable or necessary vitamins. Because of this the real butter is worth the difference in my judgment. However, if good butter is not available, oleo may be used instead, provided the vitamins are obtained from other things in the diet. For example, fresh raw milk or cream, and fresh eggs.

Goiter.

Some doctors say I have an inward goiter. Others say no. Sometimes when eating I choke on a lump that comes up in my throat. Please tell me the symptoms of goiter.—Mrs. M.

Answer—If the doctors are incapable of deciding whether it is goiter or not, how futile it would be for you to attempt to diagnose the trouble. Your complaint does not suggest goiter. But I advise you to select one doctor and abide by his opinion.

Ivy Poisoning.

Something to relieve ivy poisoning . . . —V. C.

Answer—Apply a lotion made of tincture of iron chloride and water half and half.

(Copyright John F. Dille Co.)

Abe Martin

Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One.)

Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., head of General Motors; Henry Ford, Thos. A. Edison and 21 others urge the people to "give prohibition an honest chance."

These good, solemn business men, in their touching appeal, say:

"There would be little traffic in illegal liquor if only criminals patronized it. We must awake to the fact that this patronage from larger numbers of law-abiding citizens is supplying the rewards and stimulating crime."

At least 10,000,000 people have been awake to that fact for some years. The bootleggers' list of customers is a complete who's who and social register.

A law that "respectability" defies proudly, and that gives hundreds of millions a year to organized crime, is something that business men and others may well take seriously.

Note one curious fact. The government could diminish bootleg profits at least 60 per cent by making it a felony to buy liquor.

Respectability would be less proud of breaking the law if it meant jail.

Can it be that real enforcement of prohibition is not wanted. In burglary you punish the burglar and the man that buys stolen goods from him, knowing them to be stolen.

Why the tender treatment of those that buy illegal whiskey? More than half the politicians buy it and drink it. That is the explanation.

Consider the very Rev. Herbert L. Johnson, dean of St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral in Detroit.

He told a congress of the Protestant Episcopal church at Ann Arbor that his congregation, which he called capitalistic in character, would not let him preach on prohibition, sex or labor.

He has resigned and gone abroad. "I know that six of my vestrymen have wine cellars," is one of his statements. That may interest the 24 business men, and six in nine is not a high percent age.

Yesterday was King George's birthday, and the world learns with pleasure that his health is better. He is a good man and a good king. To celebrate his 64th anniversary he changed five good Britishers into British peers of the realm.

The power to make noblemen of commoners is a most valuable and economical faculty of royalty.

Read Bacon's letter of advice to King James on the government of Ireland, recommending especially that an Irish nobility be created and a reasonable number knighted.

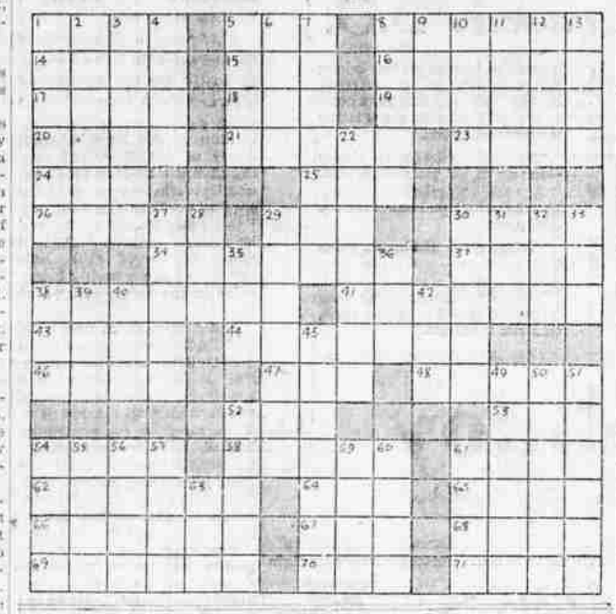
Human beings like to think they are better than others. Titles in our secret societies prove it. To be called a grand exalted supreme something even delights us United States democrats.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Squall exclusive sounds
5. Inferior debon
8. Locality
14. Medieval plant
15. Nothing
16. Hard, glossy covering
17. Measure of duration
18. Born
19. Part of a radio
20. Masculine name
21. Slight, hasty repast: coll.
23. Old Norse literature
24. Roy's nickname
25. Declare
26. Ox raised for beef
29. Overt: poet.
30. Blood: comb. form
34. Wander aimlessly
37. Sour
38. Pledge
41. Metal ring or cap
43. Facility
44. Furnished with a nozzle
46. Let it stand
47. Measure of length
48. Sinkers
52. Peer Gynt's mother
53. Permit
54. Household pest
56. Son of Abraham
61. Narrow way
62. Assented
64. Beverage
65. Volcano in Sicily
66. Silk not yet twisted
67. Mistake
68. Abound
69. Seesaw
70. Habitual drunkard
71. Fragments left at a meal

DOWN
1. Eucharistic plates
2. Mount of Olives
3. Hair ointment
4. Discreet
5. Hotels
6. Demeanor
7. Gratified
8. Not watertight
9. Cult
10. Concern
11. Among
12. Heavy metal
13. Feminine name
22. Cautious
27. Ant
28. Brazilian coin
29. Daily
30. Capable of endurance
31. Small medieval shield
32. Wire measurement
33. Lyric poem
35. Beast of burden
36. Soak
38. Footlike part
39. Rodent
40. Full of: suffix
42. Primary color
45. Salts of oleic acid
49. Click beetle
50. Substance used to curdle milk
51. Books
52. Helper
54. Vertical pole
55. Cast amorous glances
56. Large woody plant
57. Warmth
59. Air: comb. form
60. Wagon
61. Mother of Apollo
63. First woman



Quill Points

Perhaps the forests that get petrified contained more than the normal content of wood alcohol.

The disadvantage in breaking a date is that you must walk home after he's broke.

The congressman who says peas are easier to raise than any other vegetable probably never tried it with a knife.

A young intellectual is one who thinks a little quotation clever if you credit it to Shakespeare.

"Must have imagination," says a help-wanted ad. Probably a job of writing resort literature.

A hick town is a place where a nice girl always explains the cigarettes are for her brother.

Every nuisance might be worse. Suppose somebody should think of an "Eat More Spinach" week.

Those who shake their heads when talking over the phone probably think the rattle can be heard at the other end.

The next time government decides to "get" an oil man, it should try him for spitting on the floor.

Americanism: Feeling flattered because seven uniformed attendants bow to you; kicking because the overhead makes a sandwich cost 20 cents.

Modern version: When you must choose the lesser of two evils, hit the pedestrian.

Election: A process much like a player piano. The returns you get depend on the roll you put in.

Nothing else so humanizes a great man as the publication of his golf score.

One way to discover how a girl looks in negligee is to stop a sport roadster in front of her house at 9 a. m. and honk.

What a woman! She wears a golf outfit when she doesn't golf; wears a riding habit when she hasn't the habit; gets a divorce suit when she can't suit.

The old games couldn't survive modernism. The modern laundry, for example, took all the mystery out of the old game called "Who's got the button."

Correct this sentence: "She scolds the boy just because she's out of humor," said the father, "but I never interfere to defend him."

Correct this sentence: "And then we divided the property," said one of the heirs, "and parted as good friends."

Do You Remember?

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of Mail Tribune)
June 4, 1919

Hay hands in the valley are reported scarce. Eleven vacancies in the Federal Labor bureau list here can't be filled.

Weather bureau predicts a light frost for tomorrow.

Mayor Gates announces there will be a public dance for returned soldiers at the Nat., June 11.

Austria refuses to accept peace terms presented at Paris.

Twentieth U. S. Engineers given rousing welcome on their arrival in Portland.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of Mail Tribune)
June 4, 1909

J. E. Barkdull circulates a petition asking President Taft to pardon Charles Nickell, convicted in land fraud cases.

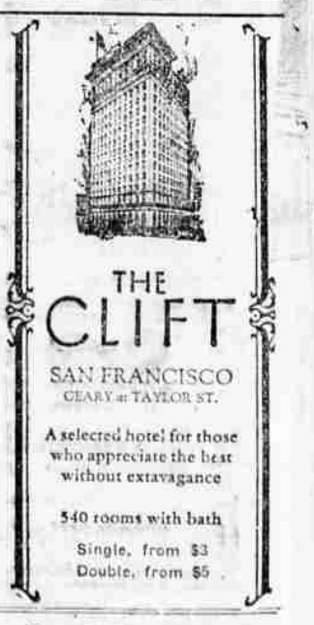
Butte Falls.—There is a lingering doubt among our people as to the completion of the P. & E. railroad extension. They have been so often fooled they have lost confidence.

Seattle.—Cold and threatening weather cuts down attendance at Alaska-Yukon fair.

Ad:—See Wilbur Wright, the wizard of the air, fly at the Savoy tonight.

Ad.—For sale, one of finest riding mares in southern Oregon. Many people know her. Gentle, pretty, fast. Enquire of Court Hall.

The Rex Cafe
THE PLACE TO EAT
Good Food — Good Service



THE CLIFT
SAN FRANCISCO
CEARY at TAYLOR ST.
A selected hotel for those who appreciate the best without extravagance
540 rooms with bath
Single, from $3
Double, from $5

MUTT AND JEFF—Social Complications Are Piling Up in Washington

By BUD FISHER