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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

There seems to be considerable editorial chattering going on in the upstate press, anent what a newspaper should stand for. This manifestation of fearlessness is timely, as there is nothing much to be fearless about. When the state was riven and torn by the hellraising of the Ku Klux Klan in 1922, the upstate press was completely terrified—the metropolitan press being awed into the deepest silence. They are now boasting about what "they stand for" when they stood for plenty. The present parade of their journalistic virtues is seven years too late. However, they may have a chance to display their courage between now and the next primary election, as trump lecturers are abroad in the land.

A long, low, carpet-scraping howl for the local maid whose old-fashioned Maw makes her wash the dishes, but with the charm of Peggy Joyce, and the artifice of Cleopatra, she inveigles the boy friends to vie in the doing of the dishes. She is a genius with a master mind.

The deer season has opened, but no shooting will be allowed on the Main Stem after sundown.

V. Vavter has returned from Frisco, where he attended a meeting of the Federal Reserve, and a good vaudeville show.

With all the leading lawyers in our midst, now is a good time to ambush your leading enemy and go crazy and free.

TRUTH RAISES UP A NEW
(Arkansas Gazette)
The two additional verses of Home, Sweet Home, recently discovered, came too late to do any good. The sole remaining use for the two we've always had is to end a dance.

While the community is waiting for the patient, it would be the part of civic wisdom to have another boom, as plenty of wind is available for the project. The boom is favored by those who lost their pants in 1913, and those who never had any pants to lose. The present steady growth of obnoxiousness. "The mushroom valet not, but the oak endureth in the storm."

The story about the Zeppelin, sailed majestically over the heads of the local bon vivants yesterday.

This cool still insists that Edward W. Carleton should be sent to the next nonsense session at Salem.

K. Napoleon woodpecker, knot-hole engineer, and corps of assistants has started drilling operations. Nap is an artist. He can drill a hole in a tree and place a nut there and Man, to save his soul, can not put the same nut in the same hole without bawling up the edges of the hole, or enlarging it. Neither can Man remove the nut from the hole without botching up the excavation.

ON BEING SHOCKED
"Being shocked" was once regarded as being as much the duty of the best people as law observance. But just as so many of the best people have been loose about observing the law so, too, they have been loose about getting shocked. They even do shocking things themselves. While it was easy for the best people to be shocked at the doings of those who were not the best people, it is twice as difficult to be shocked at the doings of themselves. It is like being called on to arrest your own brother. Temptation is too strong to disregard duty and follow the lead of the best people who do shocking things; and then when everybody does a thing it ceases to shock, becomes custom and therefore respectable.

Yet the disappearance of "shocking" from the vocabulary and the sensation of being shocked from human behavior must be attended with universal regret. For after all, the shock was one of the most satisfying of emotions. To the person shocked it gave a pleasing sense of moral superiority and rightness, while the person doing the shock was gratified at the attention he attracted to himself, to say nothing of the pecuniary reward, if he was a professional shocker.

Shocking used to be so easy that all it required was impudence. Now it calls for intelligence and originality of the highest order. (Baltimore Sun.)

"WELCOME TO OUR CITY!"

THE MAIL-TRIBUNE extends a cordial welcome to the members of the State Bar Association, and trusts they will have an enjoyable and profitable session in this city.

No group of men holds a greater power over the lives and destinies of the people, than the lawyers and judges; and there has never been a time in history, when the people realized this more keenly, or the members of the profession sensed their responsibility more strongly.

The growth of lawlessness and crime the past decade has become the most serious social problem of the present generation, and as a result the status of the courts and the methods of the legal profession have come in for unprecedented scrutiny; and an unusual amount of criticism.

That this fact is realized by members of the profession is shown by the amount of time in the two days' program devoted to defects in judicial procedure and discussions of reform. These discussions and final conclusions will not only be of interest to the people of this community but to the people of the entire state.

IMPORTANT as these deliberations are, however, we must confess at the moment, that we are not so interested in our visitors solving the problems of the nation, as in having a good time. After all, epoch-making reforms can scarcely be achieved in a two-day session. Moreover, the human element is supremely important in the achievement of any permanent betterment in our social relations, and to have a good time encourages the essential personal contact.

So we trust our distinguished visitors will not overlook that dinner-dance tonight, the trip to Crater Lake tomorrow, or the banquet tomorrow night. The valley was never more attractive, the lakes and hills never more alluring, the air seldom more tonic, the views never more inspiring.

If there is anything desired, which does not show on the horizon, just let us know and every effort will be made to see that it is forthcoming. We laymen can't do much in the matter of court deliberations but can, and intend to, do everything possible to make our visitors' stay such a pleasant one that in the not distant future they will be able to come again.

NO BUNK ABOUT BYRD

IN commenting upon the Byrd Polar expedition, a Southern contemporary terms it a big publicity enterprise serving no useful purpose.

"The South Pole has been discovered once," it is stated; "why should hundreds of thousands of dollars be spent to send a ship and battery of movie cameras down there now? It makes good newspaper copy for those who can pay for it, but as far as serving any useful purpose is concerned the money might better be spent on putting umbrellas on telephone poles."

Judging from other comments heard this seems to be a very general impression, but like many other "general impressions" it is entirely erroneous.

Commander Byrd hasn't gone to the Antarctic to rediscover the South Pole or attach radio wires to icebergs; he has gone primarily to discover the effect of polar currents and conditions upon the climate, particularly the climate of the temperate zones.

How successful he will be no one knows. But if he does secure sufficient inside knowledge of meteorological laws, at the poles, to render weather predictions more nearly science and less nearly guesswork, every cent spent on his adventure will return profits one hundred fold.

IMAGINE what it would mean to the world in dollars and cents if the farmers could know whether the growing season ahead is to be long or short; wet or dry; if manufacturers could be apprised in advance of extreme periods of heat or protracted cold.

Not hundreds of thousands, but literally millions of dollars would be saved. No, this expedition is no joy ride or publicity stunt, for Commander Byrd or anyone else. It is a scientific investigation with a most serious purpose.

If it is successful in its main aim, more material good to the world will result than in the discovery of a thousand North and South Poles.

It must be a great consolation to the Chinese and Russians killed over there to know that their countries haven't violated the Kellogg war treaty and declared war.

"Up to now" is a clever title for Al Smith's autobiography, but Southern Democrats are more interested in what he's up to now.

If the next great war is to be against the insects, America's experience will be helpful in dealing with the humbug.

California simply follows old Noah's example. He, too, planted grapes as soon as the land got dry.

MUTT AND JEFF—His Pitcher of Joy Runneth Over



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.

A REGULAR MOTHER RISES TO REMARK

An Illinois mother cuts loose and I am glad to let her do it in this column because I think she has something to say that a lot of well-to-do won't say half-baked, for that might offend them, but we'll say poorly educated mothers had better hear. By poorly educated I mean that the average young mothers, no matter how much schooling she may have had, has never been taught the rudiments of maternity or child care, for these are shameful subjects, you know, in the estimation of those who control education in this queer country.

Dear Sir: I wonder if all this piffle written by a contemporary is meeting with your approval. (We can't say, not knowing what piffle the correspondent has in mind.)

I would like to see my 19-months-old youngster wait till 19 a. m. for his first substantial feeding.

Why two tablespoons of applesauce? Wouldn't two tablespoons of peaches, bananas or other fruit serve as well? And why the limitation of two tablespoons?

Why stop at any certain feeding time if the baby's appetite demands food at that time?

Zwiebach which is recommended is a dry, unnatural food for babies, and they will not eat it unless it is softened with milk. Of course a crust of bread which the baby enjoys munching on and which you would probably have on hand would be terribly commonplace. Oh horrors!

Rule 2—"Coddle liver out." One of the best things I know to set up retching and sour stomach for several days. Why recommend that, for a healthy baby?

I was brought up by an old maid aunt who religiously followed instructions in a book by some great M. D. author, whose perule was, no water, one hour before or one hour after meals. I suffered from constipation and attendant evils till I was 18. Then I noticed my cousins, whose mother hadn't read the book, drinking copiously with their meals. When they didn't roll over and die the faith suffered a serious jolt. They never suffered from constipation. I practically cured myself of it by drinking plenty of water with my meals from then on.

I'd like to get hold of that medical author and tell him how grateful I am for the years of misery his theories caused me.

It's a crying shame, all the fables and nonsense that are printed in the name of health.

Won't you tell mothers to feed their babies just plain pulped food, the same as for an adult, from the age of a month on. Babies thrive on it. I have had experience with three children; two strong and healthy from birth, the other rather delicate and weak. They are all strong and healthy now.

I am going to get busy if some better qualified person doesn't, and write a book on what to feed a baby.

Sincerely, I do advise mothers to begin feeding well ripened bananas to the baby at the age of four months. Maybe, plenty of babies would thrive on it earlier, but I haven't the courage to come right out and say so in print.

I do believe a normal baby who enjoys plain, sensible feeding such as this mother suggests, needs no cod liver oil, but puny and poorly fed infants, and those who get little or no direct sunshine on naked skin, often benefit from a few drops of plain cod liver oil, perhaps, given mixed with any fresh fruit or vegetable juice, from the age of one month up to the end of the first year. Specifically this prevents rickets and probably helps the infant to develop a fair degree of immunity against the eri.

I second what the correspondent

What, Dignified and Settled at 40?

I wish to thank you for the Somersaults. So far I have not been able to do much with it, as one flop puts me out with the dizzies, like biliousness. . . . I am 40 years old. . . . (Mrs. R. A. B.)

Answer—That's a good indication that you should persevere, until you can roll 'em at will without getting at all flustered.

Quill Points

Be firm; but give in when necessary. A bumper never shows as many scars as a fender.

A normal town is one that issues bonds this year to retire the bonds issued 20 years ago.

The trend of population may be cityward, but there are few native Americans who don't know what a husking bee is.

But why a guest book? If you're snobbish enough to keep one, you haven't any guests important enough to justify it.

Some manufacturers can find ways to encourage consumption, but sex magazines are helpless. Nature fixes the percentage of feeble minded.

SHH! A world champion is just a man who excels at some stunt that better men won't waste their time on.

A philanthropist is a man who works girls at \$4.50 a week and thus gets rich enough to endow a home for "fallen girls."

Another thing your dearest friend won't tell you is that you are foolish to believe everything you read in a magazine ad.

Correct this sentence: "I know he belongs to the intelligentsia."

Maybe Chairman Legge is willing to eat at the second table because that's the place where the farmers are.

That woman who sued a butcher for not delivering an order of liver reminds us that liver was for the cat in the old days, too.

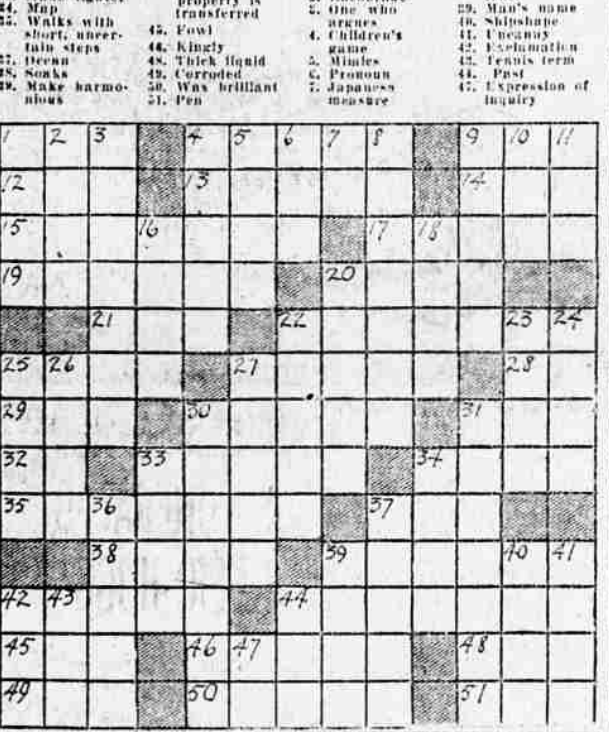
Alas for human modesty! We call ants the most intelligent insects because they behave most like men.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS
1. Small soft mass
4. Dens
9. Equine animal
12. Man's nick-name
14. Pertaining to the eye
15. Small
16. Discrepancy
17. Fictitious of the year over the year
19. Hoarse
20. Nourish or grow
21. Neglected
22. Intestimation
23. Hellish
24. French article
25. Pronoun
26. Amusing
27. Everlasting
28. Making a statement
29. Mistle
30. Make lighter
31. Walks with short, unsteady steps
32. Ocean
33. Snake
34. Make harmonious
35. Solitary
36. One to whom property is transferred
37. Fowl
38. Kindly
39. Thick liquid
40. Corroded
41. Way brilliant
42. Pen

DOWN
1. Strife
2. Encourage
3. One who argues
4. Children's game
5. Nucleus
6. Pronoun
7. Japanese measure
8. Stage setting
9. Show as due
10. Dry
11. Put in position
12. In a line
13. Cooking utensil
14. Victory
15. Part of the body
16. Girl's name
17. College of dent
18. Interrogative pronoun
19. Valiant man
20. Stratauous
21. Resistant
22. Parades abruptly
23. First garden
24. Man's nick-name
25. Male name
26. Step for passing a fence
27. Man's name
28. Skitshape
29. Uncertainty
30. Elevation
31. Tennis term
32. Past
33. Expression of inquiry



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Americanism: Working at top speed to get a fortune; spending it to support a sanitarium.

There were yes-men in the old days, too, but they were called Lord Chief Guardian of the Privy Council and things like that.

The British have a tough job in Palestine. An inhabitant's method of slitting a throat doesn't indicate whether he's a Jew, an Arab or a Christian.

When the common people at last own everything and boss the country, the stupid will face the same hard necessity of sweating to get their bread.

Some manufacturers can find ways to encourage consumption, but sex magazines are helpless. Nature fixes the percentage of feeble minded.

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Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
September 27, 1919

President Wilson cancels speaking tour at Wichita, Kas., and at advice of Dr. Grayson decides to return to Washington at once.

LONDON—Women here start smoking cigars as well as cigarettes in restaurants.

John S. Washburn, wealthy citizen of Minneapolis, drops dead. Deceased is a brother of Col. R. C. Washburn of Table Rock.

K. of P. barbecue held at D. M. Lowe's ranch.

Food Administrator Hoover retires from public life to work for endowment fund for Stanford university.

Cincinnati declares public holiday when baseball team wins National league pennant.

CELEBRATION
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
September 27, 1909
Census taking in Medford will start on April 15.

According to the postoffice mail is now being delivered to 3000 people in Medford.

Comice will sell in east for \$3.80 per box.

Local orchardists start move to supply better fruit to Medford dealers.

Start work next week to pave street from Central avenue to Bear Creek bridge.

Work resumed at Cascade coal mine near Rhy Anne.

Rumor from Portland that John R. Allen has sold P. & E. to Great Northern.

To Heave Horseshoes
LA GRANDE, Ore., Sept. 27.—(A) The first annual Eastern Oregon Open Horse Show tournament to be held here Friday and Saturday will be under the auspices of the American Legion. A large field is expected to vie for cash and merchandise prizes.

Show in Lakeview
LAKEVIEW, Ore., Sept. 27.—(A) The first snow since last spring and the first appreciable precipitation since June was recorded in Lake county last night and today. Forest fire hazards were removed and deer hunters were expected to be turned loose before Sunday.

PARIS—(A)—Hospitality at the French embassy in Washington costs \$46,000 a year and in London \$43,000. The French ambassador to Turkey gets along with an entertainment allowance of \$10,000. Appropriations for legations vary from \$3,000 for Luxembourg to \$15,000 for Peking.

Clean cotton rags wanted at Mail Tribune office.

In quantity and quality. It is maturing 30 days ahead of time. One dealer in Miami has just received, and is filling, a New York order for 48,000 boxes, which we regard as a pretty good start.

The newspapers will tell of a "tropical storm of great intensity leaping toward the Florida coast, taking in a region between Jupiter and Miami."

But, like eastern stories of western earthquakes, Florida's tornado stories often resemble the report of Mark Twain's death, which he described as "much exaggerated."

Russian bolshevism has abolished all religious holidays, including Sundays. Russians, clinging to the old religion, object violently to this.

Some of them have been pacified by an official announcement that under the new plan they will have a day off every five days, instead of their Sunday every seven days. The only holidays will be celebrations in connection with the Russian revolution, including the death of Lenin, January 9.

Russia seeks to establish a 24-hour day, no man working more than eight hours, resting every fifth day, machines and factories kept going constantly.

On the Island of Hawaii, many live in dread of frightful volcanic eruption. The mountain of Hualalai, supposedly "dead," has been shaken by frequent earthquakes.

And Dr. Jaeger, volcanic expert, expects a next-up mass of lava to force its way to the surface of Manna Loa.

Be grateful that you live in a land that remains reasonably quiet.

By BUD FISHER

WHY, THAT FOOL DIDN'T TELL ME A THING!

THE SAME GRAPE JUICE

YOU WHISPER LIKE YOU HAD HOT MUSH IN YOUR MOUTH!

LEAN A LITTLE CLOSER: ATTA BOY! LISTEN TO THIS: B-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

LOUDER!

IT'S SO BAD I GOTTA WHISPER IT TO YOU! LEAN OVER!! B-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!

NOPE! WOT IS IT?

M-M! MUTT, DID YOU HEAR THE LATEST SCANDAL ABOUT GUS GEEVEM?

GRAPE JUICE

Clean cotton rags wanted at Mail Tribune office.