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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Dr. Atz, of Harvard, reports "that the healthy human animal, if true vent was given to the emotions, would indulge in song after a meal." Last week your corr. encountered a rib steak and felt like singing, "Ol Man Ribber."

Hill and dale are blanketed with snow. It is not much of a snow. In the Dakotas it would be a mild June day. However, in this neck of the woods it is an event of outstanding importance. It paralyzes speeding on the highways and byways, causes citizens to recite "The Beautiful Snow," demoralizes telephoning upstate, causes he postoffice to close doors, and, if a woodpecker and snowflake drop upon the power line at the same time, there will be no lights tonight. The fair sex will put on what their grandmas called "arctics," and sturdy males who have been braving the elements bareheaded, will find a hat some place. The farmers rejoice. They can't plow in the snow. Snow comes about once every four years to this favored section, and is about the right distribution.

Thousands of Oregonians Sunday morning perused the sporting pages and noted that the University of Oregon polo team was defeated by the Oregon State college polo team. Very few taxpayers suspected that this condition existed at the two leading educational institutions, as a "polo team" has never been listed as a long-felt want. Not a single poloist fell off his fiery mount, but otherwise conducted himself like the Prince of Wales. There will be general satisfaction that the flower of the state's manhood is learning the requisites of adept horsemanship, so they will be able to maneuver a cow into a corral before noon, if they arise at the usual farm hour of 4:30 a.m. It is also hoped that the fashionable sport will also result in the athletes of the two institutions being able to score a touchdown, or throw a basket with more frequency than has been their wont. Polo is played from the hurricane deck of a horse, the players wearing white buckskin pants and white shirts, with the collars open at the throat, and short sleeves. When they ride against the wind the back of the shirt bellies out, producing a novel effect. A great deal of British etiquette is connected with polo, and when something goes wrong the poloist ejaculates, "The bloody, bleeding luck," instead of the strictly American, "Hell's bells." The ordinary run of citizens may wonder where the money for oats and currycombs, and the stable chambermaid's salary is coming from. Also, a horse able to snort and cavort up and down a polo field costs more than a popular-priced auto. Polo is not played aboard 2nd hand 4ds. The silver lining to the coming of an aristocratic sport to the campus, is that the girls' pistol squad of OSC, (nee OAC) has some work to do, if they will only do it. The public is viewing the innovation more in sorrow than in wrath, and the general reaction is expressed in,

"Ye Gods! A polo team at Oregon!"

The government has asked all citizens to look and see if any of their $100 bills are counterfeit. A card of thanks should be extended to the government for the compliment.

Anent the following, many have felt the same way, without results, and besides, it is none of their business. If a kid, of either sex, is half-dressed, and completely frozen, it is a sign that the vitamins they get in their oatmeal is doing the work of warm underclothing. Their Paw's should be forced to amble about in the same style of dress, and it would not be long before Junior would be encased in long pants—inner and outer. The following, mentioned above, is as follows:

We are sort of glad that we grew up in the "stocking age," when the children of the "best families" wore long woolen hose and welcomed a snowstorm and skating weather. Now half hose are worn by the children of the "best families," with underwear so skimpy and thin it is hardly worth mentioning. When you see the pathetic blue knees, the "goose bumps" and the shivering child, you have to repress the desire to take it downtown and buy it some clothes, as the modern mother resents any expression that the child needs more clothes and speaks up, saying, "Jimmy is so warm-blooded, he can't stand any more clothes and long stockings." Fortunate indeed is the child today who has a mother who can still clothe her child comfortably. She will not have to blame Providence, as her child will not develop tuberculosis and kindred ills.—(Clinton, Mo., Eye.)

ANOTHER GOOD OMEN FOR 1930

If our recent rain storm was worth the usual million, then this snow storm must be worth two or three.

For we note in the book of Science that snow has a number of advantages over rain. Snow takes impurities out of the air and fertilizes the soil. It deposits certain mineral salts of great value. It packs in the hills and form a reservoir of water for the summer.

Incidentally it delights the chibiren, reminds the grown-ups of their youth, and beautifies the landscape. The present downfall of the "beautiful" appears to be the largest and most permanent since the great blizzard of 1919. And there were bumper crops in 1920, so there is good reason to expect bumper crops in 1930.

So in another direction 1930 promises to be a great year for Medford and the Rogue River valley.

"GOOD MORNING—GUV-NOR!"

GOOD MORNING! Have you announced your candidacy for Governor yet? No. Why so dilatory? Might as well go in while the going is good. There are several dozen candidacies already, there might as well be several hundred.

And the amusing feature of the present situation is that every candidate thinks he has an excellent chance. The more there are, the stronger this conviction will be, for in a primary race there is not only safety but opportunity in numbers.

Yet only one man can win. But you might as well be the "one" as anybody else. That is the psychology of "homo politicus." You doubt it? Then you don't know the breed.

* * *

WE have just been reading Al Smith's "Up to Now." Did you know that Mr. Smith and all the little Smiths thought Al would win? Well, they did. And not until 24 hours after the polls were opened did they give up hope.

More than that, John W. Davis was actually certain he would be elected President, and Jimmy Cox was the most self-confident of the three.

Hard to understand. Yes, but not so hard if you understand "homo politicus."

* * *

FOR once be bitten good by the political bug, and a self-hypnosis is unavoidable. Many years ago we thought this breezy self confidence, "these delusions of grandeur" on the part of the candidate were merely a part of the game,—a matter of bluff.

But after several decades' experience, we have been forced to abandon that view. The candidate is perfectly sincere, he honestly believes it, and never abandons that belief until the votes have been counted. Then in many cases he has been "robbed."

Look up paranoiac in the dictionary and you will find that delusions of grandeur and delusions of persecution are characteristic symptoms of this mental disease. So is a great verbal fluency—a weakness for hot air.

In short, to be bitten by the political bug is to contract a definite mental disease. With the epidemic in full sway, why not jump in while the jumping is good. From the standpoint of the victims, the more the merrier.

CHARLES B. MOORES

IN the death of Charles B. Moores of Portland, the state loses one of its finest citizens and one of its most beloved pioneers. Above everything else he had that rare gift of making and holding friends. Active in politics, a staunch and uncompromising Republican, he numbered almost as many personal friends in one party as the other. Many opposed him, but no one disliked him. He was a striking example of the truth that an attitude of true friendliness toward others is invariably an attitude that others return.

Yet some fraternity houses are so old-fashioned they haven't a gallon of liquor on the place.

A hick town is a place where people weep when a neighbor is sick and guffaw when a heart is sick.

False teeth have advantages. It must be nice to possess something that doesn't ache when you have grippe.

The Soviet government may put a better face on things after all. It has granted a concession to a safety razor factory.

About all you can say for the after-dinner speaker's ability to talk on his feet is that feet were made to travel with.

Mayor Walker's salary has been raised to $40,000 a year, which is more in keeping with his getting-up time.

Thousands of wives will tell you that Hoover patriots aren't the only men working for a tenth of what they are worth.

And if a Carolina jury should convict officers or lynchers for killing factory workers,—that would be "news."

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.

OH, IT'S FINE TO HAVE A WHOLE SKIN

Of course I mean a nice young skin, but even an oldish one is not at all bad if it is not frayed or cracked too much. And a nice young skin must be full of something, too. A skinful of yourself.

According to a newspaper item sent in by a reader, a Professor Walker Hall, nominated in the item, "distinguished toxicologist," recently faced death in a little experiment. It seems that Professor Hall contends that arsenic cannot be absorbed through the skin. Now I have it on the word of F. G. G., an analytical chemist of a southern city, that on page 554 of the 5th Edition of Blythe's "Poisons, Their Effects and Detection," appears an authoritaive assertion to the contrary, and Blythe, F. G. G. assures me, is considered by chemists the most authoritative work on the subject of toxicology (toxicology is the study of poisons and their effects). Here is the assertion quoted from Blythe:

> Metallic arsenic, according to the experiments of Paschkis and Obermaier, is capable of being absorbed by the skin, and then undergoes oxidation, and produces poisonous effects.

Now if any of you good readers are thinking of getting rid of a rich relation by massaging him with a little arsenic, I earnestly advise you not to waste valuable time that way. That is, not unless your uncle's skin is all cracked or raw or scratched, and even then, it would be a very tedious process indeed, and you'd probably have uncle grunting around for a year or two before it was all over.

This man Blythe may be as high an authority on toxicology as F. G. G. says he is, but if that's the best evidence of it, I should say Blythe must be an awful old woman. As for the two Laplanders he mentions, and their experiments, perhaps the less said the better—I fancy Blythe said as little as possible in his book.

I do not like the way the English toxicologist goes about his work. First he contends that it is all stuff and nonsense about the unbroken skin absorbing mercury, arsenic and other things. Maybe he even makes a few bold or provoking assertions about it, and along comes a strange bird (there are a lot of strange birds in the world) who hides behind a hedge and tosses over a kind of challenge to the professor. I can tell you just how the challenge is worded: "If the skin won't absorb arsenic, try rubbing about half an ounce of it on you forearm, and see how stiff and white you'll be the next day!" And I can imagine the professor, tiring at last of this sniping from cover, gnashing his teeth, rolling up his sleeves, and rubbing in the arsenic. Then I can imagine the "scientific" people who tossed the challenges at the professor slithering off through the grass and underbrush, so that no one would know they had been in the vicinity.

Anyway, Professor Walker Hall, who I hope is not a mere figment of some kindly newspaper reporter's imagination, subjected his skin to this test and failed to turn up next day in the morgue. But even so, I wonder if the professor found any satisfaction in it? Unless the "scientific" gentlemen who insist things can be absorbed through the skin are willing to be seen among those present, a fellow must feel foolish doing these silly experiment on himself.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Might Market Is As "No Croak"

Some time ago you published formula and directions for use of a gargle for singers and speakers. I used it and found it remarkably effective. Unfortunately I cannot now find the formula and I need to have another supply made up. (C. T. T.)

Answer.—Singers or speakers troubled with huskiness of the voice may use this gargle once or twice within the half hour before beginning the torture. It is also valuable in many chronic troubles, or it may be used every two hours in mild acute sore throat if one has no medical care. Of course it can be made up only by the skilled pharmacist. Dissolve 2 drams of potassium chlorate in 4 ounces of boiling water, cool, and reserve. Dissolve 1 dram of powdered alum in 2 ounces and 5 drams of stronger rosewater, add ½ ounce of glycerin, ½ ounce of simple syrup, and 3 drams of fluid extract of red gum (eucalyptus rostrata). Then mix this with the reserved portion. The product should be ruby red, transparent, agreeable in taste and odor. Directions: Add a tablespoonful to an equal quantity of water, for use as a gargle. By way of checking against errors in printing we may repeat the formula thus:

Potassium chlorate, 2 drams.
Boiling water, 4 ounces.
Powdered alum, 1 dram.
Stronger rose water, 2 ounces, and 5 drams of glycerin.
Syrup, of each ½ ounce.
Fluid extract eucalyptus roserata (red gum), 3 drams.

For gargle, dilute with water, half and half. Sometimes it is difficult for the druggist to get fluid extract of red gum. If it is not available, TWO drams of liquid extract of Kino may be substituted for it. I found this formula in Shoemaker's Materia Medica and Therapeutics published in 1905. Shoemaker credits it to a Mr. Jos. England, who was pharmacist in Philadelphia hospital. Many singers, speakers and teachers of singing and speaking have reported it is very satisfactory.

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Quill Points

Well, was anybody green enough to think friendship is used to get favors from the government?

Freedom is that inalienable right people win just before they begin subjugating their weak neighbors.

It's a felony if you don't report the offense you know about. Take your choice. Be a felon or a Brookhart.

Popular music promotes culture. It's a rare number that doesn't give you fragments from at least five classics.

There's another side to the story too. It must humiliate a rabbit to know a hunter's pants were thought to resemble him.

Americanism: All of our kids learning Latin, French, German, Spanish; nobody learning to speak English, except the alien.

You see, since the nations renounced war, there can be no belligerents. No belligerents, no neutrals. No neutrals, no neutral rights. So that's settled.

A prominent clergyman says doctrine changes to meet the needs of the times. This is especially true of the Monroe doctrine.

Post-war truth telling has disposed of nearly all of the atrocities except spiral putties.

England has resumed trade relations with Russia, and now she will prosper again—if she sells for cash and counts her change and watches for a knife in the back.

The least a good party man can do, when the tariff bill at last is finished, is to hint that it fell on its head when it was little.

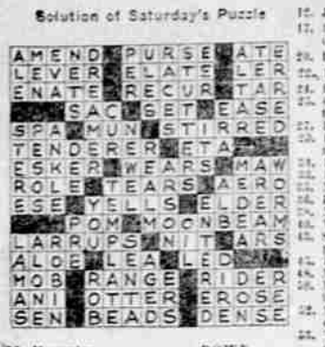
The marines aren't such a tough lot. One hundred and eleven of them are stationed on the Virgin Islands and the islands still retain their character.

Correct this sentence: "I have a pretty kid wife," said the old man, 'and I never sich for the companionship of a wise woman."

PORTO ALEGRE, Brazil—(AP)—No one may enter a dance hall in this land of the gauchos in southern Brazil without submitting to being "frisked" for weapons. Every man hereabouts carries either knife or revolver and disputes over dancing parties became numerous and bloody.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle



ACROSS

1. Ancient galley
7. Meal
12. Rubber
14. Wild ass of western India
15. Canvas shelter
16. Border on
18. Western Indian
19. Numeral
21. Egyptian sun disk
22. Preposition of place
24. Exist
26. Tear on a seam
28. Goddess of discord
30. Sign of assent
32. Supper
34. Winter storms
37. Set of three
39. Long narrow inlet
41. Give forth
42. Burns
45. Carsen
46. Before
47. Mother of Castor and Pollux
49. Tier
51. And: Latin
52. 100 square meters
54. Understand: slang
56. Muscular twitching
58. River: Spanish
60. Look after
62. Dark brown color
65. Cattle herder
67. Place of nether darkness
69. Guides the helm
70. Long-legged birds

DOWN

1. Wager
2. Anger
3. Bondwoman
4. Compound ether
5. Myself
6. Age
7. Course
8. Goes in
9. Parent
10. Poet
11. Bristle
12. Jar
17. Unenlightened
20. Insect's egg
22. Baseball team
23. Enamels
25. Greater quantity
27. By
29. Indefinite number
31. Part of a radio
33. River: Island
35. Metal thread
36. Let it stand
38. Native metals
40. Ventilate
43. Stationary part
44. Kitchen utensil
48. Mingle
50. Dried by rubbing
52. Segments of circles
53. Tumultuous disturbance
55. Half em
57. Solid with six equal square sides
59. Be indebted
61. Condensed moisture
63. Mongrel
64. Feminine termination
66. Have existence
68. Sun god

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Brisbane's Today

(Continued from Page One)

Kansas, dry as a handful of sand in the Sahara desert, joins Senator Borah in demanding better and brighter enforcement. The President's commission to find out what is the matter with prohibition comes back with an answer that would supply a theme for a Gilbert and Sullivan opera. The commission says: "We know but we won't tell."

The low price of silver worries many nations, especially Mexico, where 100,000,000 ounces are produced annually.

The price is below 47 cents a troy ounce, and but for use of silver in moving picture production the industry would be even more badly crippled.

George Eastman of Kodak fame uses more silver than anybody else in the world; 60,000,000 ounces a year are used in film making.

This is a good time to buy silverware, for low prices will close many of the mines, and the later the cost of silver will inevitably rise.

Clare Briggs, cartoonist, is dead, and has reached the day of days, "when a feller needs a friend." Briggs had many friends, thousands, and they feel sure that Briggs has found the friend that all men need at last.

His work made many happy, and hurt no one.

You hear much about "30,000 fatalities due to automobile accidents in 1929."

Those accidents are unavoidable, a part of the nation's progress.

You hear little about thousands of women that die in childbirth every year, because of ignorance, and brutal indifference.

Those "accidents" COULD be prevented.

H. G. Wells has invented "a better system of marriage, which will make divorce unnecessary."

The human race had that system before it made marriage legal and binding. The only way to do away with divorce entirely is to abandon marriage.

In the next million years women may complete their task of educating and improving men. Meanwhile you must have divorce to correct unfortunate marriages, just as you have corrections in literature and failures in business. You don't give up literature or business.

President Hoover announces a total of $4,700,000,000 to be spent in 1930 on public works, railroads, and other utilities.

It's a great deal of money and will help, but what the people earn and spend is the really important item.

Wage earners, for instance, collect sixty thousand million dollars a year. They spend forty billions to live, and have twenty billions left over, for amusement or investment, almost five times as much as Mr. Hoover's total. The important thing is to remain cheerful and continue spending reasonably. Prosperity depends on that.

JAPAN MAKES OVER FOUR BIG CRUISERS

TOKYO.—(AP)—The battle cruiser Hiyie, one of Japan's group of four of a type of fighting ship not represented in the United States navy, is to be modernized in 1930.

The navy ministry announces that she will be removed from the active list in January. Alterations will include additional protection against submarines and deck armor and will increase her displacement by 2000 tons.

The Hiyei is the last of the four sister battle cruisers to undergo such changes which, when completed, will increase Japan's total tonnage of capital ships by 12,900 tons.

DRESDEN—(AP) The Protestant Episcopal church of St. John, the American church of this city, has been reopened with Rev. Edward M. Bruce as rector.

AUCKLAND—(AP) New Zealand's once vast forests of the mammoth Kauri pine are on the verge of extinction. Milling has begun on the last big tract in the North Island and it probably will all be cut within four years.

Do You Remember?

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
January 6, 1910

Rogue River valley Yellow Newtowns win first place at National Apple Show at Denver.

Commercial club launches drive for 500 members by January 26, with Hi-Jinks as a climax. Leonard Carpenter is chairman of drive.

Petition filed for road from Butte Falls to Prospect. The road will be very scenic, and reaches fine fly fishing.

Adv.: "Wear C. M. Kidd's shoes."

Medford socialists hold dance and card party at Smith's hall.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
January 6, 1920

New York.—Thousands of Reds arrested in nation-wide arrests.

Washington.—Holiday recess of congress ends, and oratory on peace pact ratification resumed.

Local citizens busy writing letters to editor on Peace Treaty. One, who signs himself "Reactionary," stirs Jackson county Democracy.

Poultry show in M. F. & H. building draws large crowd. Bliss Heine exhibits fancy rabbits.

Portland.—Police statistics show increase in arrests for intoxication during past year.

SUNDOWN STORIES

THE WHY BUSINESS
By Mary Graham Bonner

How delightful it was for John and Peggy to go on adventures with the Little Black Clock. No one could have been a better guide.

He could change the scene in so short a time—his magic was simply marvelous. He could turn time backward or forward, and to be sure, never told the ordinary time. His hands always pointed to seven o'clock and it was only when they were starting on adventures that they could see that he had little legs to help him get about.

When they looked at him at other times during the day they could never tell where he kept his legs hidden! He could bring the children back to the same place they had visited the evening before so that it seemed as though they had never left it at all.

That was because he could turn the time back to the moment when they had finished their adventure for the evening before, and he also could give them some extra hours so they never missed a moment of their sleeping time!

Now he had brought them to see some creatures who looked just like question marks and he had told the children that they were called the Whys.

"We promised to tell you about the Why business," they said. And then one of them started to tell the story:

"It's our business when anyone says 'Why,' the question is rushed to us and if we're not too terribly busy we send back the answer. When the questions are answered it is because we have been able to send the answer back to the one who is trying to answer it.

"When some one cannot answer a question it means we're too rushed with questions. But we look like question marks because we're in that business. Oh, it's a splendid business. There's never a dull time."

And John and Peggy looked at all the members of the Why family and talked to them and asked them questions and had every one of their questions answered!

(Tomorrow—"The Great Wall")

Springfield. — Bids received for construction of new building to house Reid's Drug store.

666

Is a Prescription for
Colds, Grippe, Flue, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria.
It is the most speedy remedy known.

SOURCE OF MANY ILLS

Colon and Rectal conditions cause a great percentage of the world's suffering.

Constipation, Colitis, Hemorrhoids and other evidences of Rectal and Colon disorders may be looked to as the cause of most nervous diseases, rheumatism, stomach troubles, sciatica, neuritis, etc. Only such direct, specialized treatment as the Dean Clinic affords can bring permanent relief. Our FREE booklet explains our famous non-surgical method of treatment and remarkable GUARANTY.

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LOS ANGELES

MUTT AND JEFF—Beauty Is Skinned Deep

By BUD FISHER