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Ye Smudge Pot
(By Arthur Perry)

It is time to take an inventory. One of the delegates to the Republican convention, now in agony at Portland, alleges he was "instructed by Providence" to be among those present. It takes a politician to gown his every move in an aura of holiness.

Another autoist has skirted the edge of a precipice, and needs a new pair of pants.

"VIOLENCE EXPECTED TO BE VIOLENT"—(Arlington News) It's one of the main characteristics of said condition.

Several, who do not believe in Santa Claus either, doubt that the ancient Turk visiting this country, is 156 years old. He recently recalled thrilling incidents of a battle that was waged two years before he was born.

The Portland press states that a Washington farmer finally managed to beat all the Oregon agriculturists to a poker game sponsored by a well dressed stranger, and is no sadder or wiser. He was denuded of $500, and smashed the tradition that only Oregonians can journey to Portland and be financially skinned.

The present stringency caused a distressed Democrat to pick up a manhole cover yesterday, under the impression that it was a dime.

THE GLORY OF WORRY
(Kansas City Star)

His utter boredom apparently was the reason for the suicide of Harry S. Black, known as "the world's greatest landlord." There is a gleam of hope in this for the person who always has a worry or two to whet his interest in life. Obviously, the trouble with Mr. Black was that he was too perfect an organizer. It was unnecessary for him to give personal attention to his business. He did not play cards or golf or indulge in any other sport. He had not lost in stock market speculations. He was happily married. In him we perceive the error of perfection.

The first of the dog days has passed, and there is considerable talk about dogmas.

An earthquake rolls over Italy and leaves a million homeless. The tragedy may remove some of the snarling combativeness from the heart of Mussolini. It is no time to talk of war with France.

Grasshoppers are quite plentiful. This interesting insect is able to leap 110 times his own length, but nevertheless the sparrow that wants him, gets him.

The Lindbergh baby will fly across the continent with his folks when he is three months old. This is about the age the average kid starts endeavoring to eat a rocking chair.

PEE-WEE GOLF

Under the spreading floodlight glare
The peewee-golf bug stands.
This chap a mighty man is he,
With large and sinewy hands.
He swings a petty putter—
Like a beetle's kiss it hands.

The pellet dribbles down the green,
The chap takes six long strides.
He loves this healthy exercise,
Each evening, he confides.
And say, one nearly walks a block
around the lot's four sides!

The course leads over baby bumps
And hazards ankle high.
The sand traps seem to be the spots
Where Tige a bone did spy.
"Is that guy tryin' to dig for worms?"
The sidewalk critics cry.

Under the bright, synthetic suns
Which toast a corner lot,
The peewee-golf bug plays as if
The country club's forgot.
Next year he'll give up midget golf
For marbles, like as not!
(Chicago News)

Editors to Confer

SALEM, Ore., July 26.—(AP)—A group conference of the Oregon State Editorial association, comprising editors of Multnomah, Clackamas and Marion counties will be held here August 9.

DOES CAPITAL PUNISHMENT PREVENT CRIME?

JUDGE MARCUS KAVANAGH of Chicago has lately attracted some attention on both sides of the Atlantic by his remarks on capital punishment, which have added weight because of his position. He has publicly announced on several occasions that where capital punishment has been abolished, the homicide rate has promptly risen; where it has been restored, the homicide rate has obligingly gone down again. We should be interested to know where Judge Kavanagh gets his figures, and how he is so sure that a decrease or increase in the number of killings is due to this one factor and not to others.

In Missouri, for instance, capital punishment was restored in 1919, after a two-year interval, and the homicide rate has been slightly higher during most of the subsequent ten years. The same is true of Tennessee, which followed a similar course. Complete figures are not available for Arizona, which also restored the death penalty, but the homicide rate has been higher there each year for the past three years.

Oregon restored capital punishment in 1920, and the next year saw an increase in homicides of more than 50 per cent. Washington did the same thing and the rate remained approximately stationary. There is no evidence that the rate is now rising any faster in those states which have abolished the death penalty than in those which have not.

* * *

IN FACT, there is no reason to believe that capital punishment or the lack of it has anything to do with the amount of crime. The six states within the registration area which no longer kill criminals have a homicide rate which is less than half as high as that of the twenty-six states in that area which still resort to the rope or the electric chair. Some states which have the death penalty have fifteen times as many homicides in proportion to population as some others which do not. The point is that abolition of legalized killing and a low homicide rate are both symptoms of a high degree of civilization. They appear together, but not as cause and effect. The argument for abolishing the death penalty is not that this action will be followed by a decrease in crime, but that the penalty is barbarous in and of itself.—New Republic.

WILSON PLANS WIDESPREAD BLUE LAW CAMPAIGN

IF Prohibition enforcement ever becomes a proven success, the United States may look forward to nationwide campaigns for blue laws governing almost every aspect of life which will make the Puritan regime in New England seem liberal by comparison. Already Dr. Clarence True Wilson, executive secretary of the Methodist Board of Prohibition, Temperance and Public Morals, has laid the foundation for such campaigns to succeed Prohibition as the issues of a new decade of moral reform.

Ray T. Tucker, widely known Washington political observer and writer, makes this assertion in an article sketching Dr. Wilson's career published in the current North American Review. Mr. Tucker points to Dr. Wilson's announced intentions to bear out his belief that Prohibition is not a goal but only an opening wedge for the regulatory element.

* * *

"ALTHOUGH Dr. Wilson concedes that the Prohibition question has not been satisfactorily settled, he has already outlined an even more ambitious program," says Mr. Tucker. "This requires laws to outlaw the cigarette, to compel teaching of the Bible in the schools, to regulate the Sabbath with blue laws, to prohibit prize-fighting, to clean up the motion pictures, to banish all forms of gambling, and to eliminate the 'social evil.'

"As if this were not a sufficiently elaborate project for a church which, he insists, holds aloof from politics and government, he would have it strive for laws withdrawing protection from Americans engaged in 'unconstitutional commerce' abroad, laws compelling the use of the English language as the exclusive medium of education and publication, and, as a tail-end proposition, laws installing the direct primary, the initiative, referendum and recall."

"Unless we abolish the gold standard nothing can prevent a revolution in this country in two years. The common people are up in arms. Who so blind as those who can't see?" We are indebted to J. S. C. for this extract from a speech by W. J. Bryan 30 years ago. Perhaps the revolution predicted today, will be equally slow about arriving.

A pessimist thinks fire insurance an extravagance because he doesn't have a fire; the optimist buys insurance cheerfully, for he knows he's going to have a fire.

Long engagements are better. The man kept waiting four years doesn't mind so much when he's kept waiting forever after.

The first step in ridding a big city of crime and vice is to find a set of policemen who don't want any money.

MAIL TRIBUNE DAILY CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Illuminant
4. Collection of maps
9. Poultry product
12. One who receives
14. Shelter
15. Rubs out
16. Perform
17. Insect
18. Crawling animals
19. Condensed atmospheric moisture
20. Symbol for tellurium
21. Plural ending
22. Bitter vetch
23. Possessive pronoun
25. Mining chisel
27. Southern constellation
28. Relating to a node
29. Like
30. Streaked
32. As far as
33. Come forth
35. The present time
36. Complete collection
37. Devices for catching fish
40. Permit
43. Saints: abbr.
44. Mother
45. Offer
46. Pig
48. Diminish
49. Sun god
50. Song birds
51. Every one
52. Commencing
53. Female ruff
54. Cripples
55. Golf mound

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

S	K	I	S	■	B	L	A	B	■	A	L	I	V	E
T	E	M	P	E	R	A	T	E	■	M	I	N	O	R
O	F	■	Y	E	A	■	E	G	R	E	T	■	L	I
A	I	D	■	L	E	T	■	G	U	N	■	P	U	N
T	R	U	E	■	S	E	D	A	N	■	T	A	N	■
■	P	A	L	■	A	I	R	■	T	O	R	T	S	■
P	R	E	T	E	N	S	E	■	C	R	Y	■	E	L
L	E	D	■	V	I	E	■	P	O	E	■	S	E	A
A	M	■	M	E	T	■	P	E	D	A	N	T	R	Y
Y	O	D	E	L	■	P	A	W	■	T	I	E	■	■
■	V	A	N	■	C	A	D	E	T	■	P	E	T	S
S	A	Y	■	P	A	T	■	E	R	E	■	R	A	T
O	B	■	A	O	R	T	A	■	A	L	A	■	B	U
A	L	A	M	O	■	E	D	U	C	A	T	I	O	N
P	E	N	A	L	■	R	E	S	T	■	T	R	O	T

DOWN
1. Increased
2. Air: comb. form
3. Frightened
4. Monkeys
5. It is: contraction
6. Football position
7. South American mountains
8. Pack
9. Flushed with success
10. Produce
11. Obtain
13. Doctrines
19. Carried off moisture
22. Make a mistake
23. Device for carrying bricks
24. Long narrow opening
25. Profit
26. Come together
27. Devoured
28. Fresh
29. Genus of the swine
31. Kitchen utensil
34. Stall
36. Highway
38. Tropical vine
39. Eastern garment
41. Edge
42. Part of the mouth
43. Departed
44. Italian princely family
45. Organ of hearing
47. Vigor
50. 101

1	2	3	■	4	5	6	7	8	■	9	10	11
12			13						■	14		
15							16		■	17		
18					■	19			■	20		
		21		■	22			■	23			24
25	26		■	27				28				
29		■	30				31				32	
33		34				35			■	36		
37			■		38				39			
■	40			41				42			43	44
45				46			47					
48				49		50						
51				52						53		

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 The Mail Tribune.

THE DISINFECTION OF THE SKIN

Surgeons still rely principally upon vigorous and prolonged scrubbing with soap and hot water to "sterilize" or render "asceptic" the skin. But they recognize the practical impossibility of sterilizing even the cleanest or healthiest skin; that is, freeing the skin absolutely of germs; so it is the universal practice of surgeons to wear thin rubber gloves while operating, treating or dressing wounds or handling or examining patients with infectious ailments. "Infectious" means that the ailment is caused by germs; it is not necessarily communicable.

There is considerable difference of opinion among physicians at present in respect to the method which is most reliable for disinfecting the skin preliminary to an operation.

Formerly it was quite customary to cleanse the skin with soap and water scrubbing, dry it thoroly and protect it with a suitable covering or dressing or bandage until the time for the operation, and then the surgeon carefully removed the cover and painted the field of operation with ordinary tincture of iodin.

Then some scientific investigators found that iodin was not so efficient in disinfection as we had supposed. It failed to destroy some of the bacteria that are likely to be present in the ducts of the sebaceous and sweat glands.

Partly as a result of these observations new antiseptics or germicides were introduced and some of these attained quick popularity, aided with judicious advertising by their manufacturers.

I name no names, but merely indicate in a general way that these new skin disinfectants were mainly of the anilin dye class. I suspect that their staining effects had something to do with their popularity, not only among the doctors but among the laity as well. We all like to see the medicine work. But then, one might say the same thing about iodin.

Personally I have always preferred to rely on good old tincture of iodin when I wished to attempt to disinfect my own precious skin. Understand, I'm very old-fashioned about some things; for example, I have only this month discovered the safety razor, and now if you were to take mine away from me I'd turn bolshevik.

The most recent investigation of the skin disinfecting business by George W. Raizise, Ph.D., Marie Severac, M.D., and J. C. Moetsch, Philad., led to these conclusions:

Alcohol, which is used extensively, is disqualified as a skin disinfectant. (Nurses should make a note of this). A solution of hexylresorcinol 1 to 1,000 failed to prevent bacterial growths. Acriflavine base was efficient in 2 per cent concentration, resulting in sterilization in 80 per cent of cases. A 5 per cent solution of iodin is ineffective and a 7 per cent solution is effective in 88 per cent of cases. Two per cent mercurochrome-alcohol-acetone-water solution showed only 79 per cent efficiency. Four hundredths of 11 per cent (1 to 2,500) solution of metaphen in water produced sterilization in 100 per cent of cases.

So if we are going to use any skin disinfectant other than good old iodin it had better be metaphen. I'm not going to use metaphen myself, so I don't care if it costs 10 times as much as tincture of iodin costs.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Food for Drug-store Cowboys

Please advise whether a youth of 19 obtains proper nourishment from a malted milk for lunch. Sometimes an egg is mixed with the malted milk. That is all he has for lunch . . . (Mrs. W. A.)

Answer — No. Such a substitute for lunch might do well enough for a lounge lizard or a drugstore cowboy, but not for a regular boy. For health's sake it is generally better to buy lunch in a restaurant where real food is sold, and I believe any one with a fair understanding of food values can get better food at less cost in the regular restaurant.

Some Roaches Still Extant

Please send me your famous recipe for exterminating roaches. (C. J.)

Answer.—I really doubt whether I do right by the inoffensive little fellows. We have no evidence that they ever cause any illness or do any harm to man. I wish some Fabre would investigate these intriguing little insects and publish a book about them, before they become extinct. Meanwhile, if you insist, repeat the request and inclose a stamped envelope bearing your address. Recipe too dangerous to entrust to printers.

It Is Oil Right If Nice and Fresh

Being a constant reader . . . started taking cod liver oil. Would like to know if it can be taken during warm weather? (H. J. F.)

Answer.—Yes, if you wish. As a rule it is as well to lay off cod liver oil thru the summer. Let plenty of sunlight on naked skin substitute for it thru the season while the sun's rays are most nearly vertical.

Gosh, Here's Gratitude

Not long ago I wrote you for advice and you advised . . . then they found 10 of my teeth very bad. I decided to have every one extracted. Now I have a fine set of artificial teeth and I am getting better very slowly . . . I just wish you knew how grateful we are for your kindly helpful writings. (K. G. D.)

Answer.—I had to read it over twice, suspecting there might be a catch in it somewhere, but by cracky it is genuine. However, I certainly didn't advise any one to have all the teeth extracted because some were found bad. If they were my teeth I'd cling desperately to every one not positively condemned by both physician and dentist. One good tooth of your own is worth all the artificial sets ever fabricated.

Eye Work

My occupation requires a great deal of intensive reading. I would appreciate any suggestions you can give as to lighting and preventing strain. So far I have noticed no ill effects. (K. R. M.)

Answer.—The light should come from a source above, behind and slightly at the side of your head. As you work the source of light should be behind your plane of vision. Diffuse sunlight (never direct sunlight) is best. For artificial light, electric lamps of 60 watts with frosted or opal globes are most satisfactory, as a rule. The lighting should be bright enough but not so bright as to be glaring. If a lamp necessarily comes within your field of vision, see that it is covered with a shade to exclude the glare from your eyes without interfering with illumination of the work. This last point is perhaps the most commonly neglected one. It is a good habit for any one who does much close work with the eyes to look up and off at a distant scene for a moment every hour or less. Not day dreaming, but consciously regarding the distant view. This relaxes the eyes, much as a stretch or a change of occupation rests the tired body. Your posture at work has a good deal to do with eye-strain. Working with the head bent down to see is harmful; the desk, table or bench should be brought into better position, so that you may do your work with the head reasonably erect.

Boopa-Doop Girl Stars at Craterian

"Dangerous Nan McGrew" is coming to the Fox Craterian theatre tomorrow to shoot up the town with wild boop-boopa-doops and make coos and cuddles grow where only one coo and cuddle grew before.

You guessed it—Helen Kane's the title role player in this picture of wild and wooly Klondike clowning. It's the first picture in which the tiny-voiced queen of cuddlesome "It" has ever been billed as the leading personality.

"Dangerous Nan McGrew" is the story of a singer in a traveling "medicine show" who doubles in Annie Oakley obligatoes on a repeating rifle. Marooned at the spiffy hunting lodge of a wealthy family in the wilds of Canada's Royal Northwest, the "med" show personnel is pressed into the domestic circle as talent for a grand masked ball. It is at this brilliant jamboree that Helen Kane captures an escaped criminal and wins not only the reward of $10,000 but the heart of Stuart Erwin, the bashful beau, as well.

Quill Points

Heathen lands are the ones that have no padlocks.

Middle-class people are those whose table manners remind you of somebody showing how it should be done.

After all, perhaps the supreme test of true love is to watch her eating corn on the cob.

For that matter, the world will make a beaten path to your door if you invent a better sucker trap.

Hard times: A period when we use this year's income to pay for last year's "prosperity."

One way to outgrow this mad impulse to rush is to get a job as a messenger boy.

No more poles to conquer. Nothing remains—except the publicity possibilities of a new baby.

Banquet: A swell feed given to a struggling hero in recognition of the fact that he no longer needs it.

In a $4 hotel you pay for what you get; in a $20 hotel you pay for what you get away from.

Americanism: Making the movies pure to "satisfy popular demand;" using naughty posters to make people think the picture a wow.

Einstein isn't unique, however. A lot of people think grand opera great because they can't understand it.

If all of the useless words spoken were placed end to end, they would reach some busy man trying to concentrate.

If exercise will reduce, why doesn't an overworked tummy get thin?

Ordinary slot machines are being destroyed, but you still can take a chance with the one that promises gum.

The Chinese are funny. Over there the ones who aren't on the government payroll are called bandits instead of Democrats.

The European over here to study paving materials should examine the curious things that some of the older resort hotels call mattresses.

A woman will sacrfiice respectability for love; a man will sacrifice love for respectability.

"Chicago is the fourth city," says the census bureau. We can recall Sodom and Gomorrah, but what was the third.

Correct this sentence: "Yes, I saw the girl in front of us," said the man, "but I didn't notice that the seam of her stocking was crooked."

"Safety in Numbers" Rialto Tomorrow

The Fox Rialto theatre presents a sparkling "Buddy" Rogers picture, "Safety in Numbers" tomorrow.

"Safety in Numbers" is the breezy and highly amusing tale of a young man who is about to receive an inheritance of $350,000,000. His guardian uncle, deciding that the lad needs to be wised up to the wiles of the big world, sends him to New York to be the guest of three Follies girls. The idea is that if anybody knows what it's all about it's certain to be Follies girls.

But the handsome youth captivates the girls, and one by one they fall for him, although they have spurned other men for years. Buddy also falls for the phone operator in the building where the girls have their home. They chill this romance, but he gets out of bounds again and falls for a vamp from the chorus of the Follies.

Finally he finds that he is in love with Kathryn Crawford, the sweetest-natured of the three "guardians." It takes a fistic encounter with his rival to win her in the uproarious finish.

Do You Remember?

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
July 26, 1920.

Pendleton — Sheriff Til Taylor killed by prisoners in jail break. Entire state aroused.

Shortage of teachers for rural schools of county.

C. of C. to establish labor employment bureau.

H. R. Macy of the Macy-Baird comedians now appearing in a tent here, has a red auto with a canoe body. Mr. Macy is mortified by the publicity and attention his car causes.

Forest fire near Jacksonville brought under control, after hard fight.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
(From files of the Mail Tribune.)
July 26, 1910.

H. K. Hanna, beloved pioneer jurst of southern Oregon passes, after 25 years on bench.

"Verily, the Mail Tribune covers Jackson county like the dew."—(Ad.)

Os West, democratic candidate for governor visits city and valley.

Bijou theater closes its doors.

London—Dr. Crippen, wife murderer thought aboard America-bound ship.

Asa Hubbard and family drove to Butte Falls Sunday in their auto without a mishap.

SUNDOWN STORIES

POSSIBLE DISCOVERIES
(By Mary Graham Bonner)

The Little Black Clock and John and Peggy were having a talk at the end of the magic path. The clock was planning a big trip for their next one and so they all decided they would talk this evening.

It was always such fun talking to the Little Black Clock. He was always ready for them, every evening, and how they loved it when he stretched his little short legs which they could never really see in the daytime, and when he would come down from his place on the desk in the back hall.

"I wish I could discover something," John told the Little Black Clock.

"But then," he added, "maybe I would discover something and not know that I had."

"What do you mean?" Peggy asked.

"Don't you remember how we saw those children who discovered the pretty stone over in Africa when the Little Black Clock turned the time back?

"They didn't know—they never knew—that they had discovered a diamond and a part of the world where many, many diamonds were to be found.

"Lots of people haven't known their own discoveries, so maybe if I discovered something some time it will be a great discovery even if I don't know it.

"So it's lots of fun thinking that perhaps some things may turn out to be great after all."

"I see," said Peggy. "I found a very pretty piece of china—just a tiny piece—and it was a lovely color of pink. Maybe that will turn out to be something very old."

"Maybe," the Little Black Clock said. "One never can tell."

"But I do wish I could see something like a kettle of water boiling and discover how an engine can go by steam because of it," John added.

"That's the fun of discovery," the Little Black Clock agreed. "You never know when something is going to be wonderful."

Monday—"The Long Ride."

To Climb Mt. Hood

SALEM, Ore., July 26.—(AP)—Over 20 members of the Salem Chemeketans will climb Mt. Hood Sunday.

Pete Bostwicks, candidate for America's international polo team, weighs less than 130 pounds.

MUTT AND JEFF—It's News When a Tourist Bites a Guide

By BUD FISHER