

The local postmaster has been endeavoring to discourage the habit some have of smoking in the lobby while the mail is being distributed, and in case he may be accused of having an overdose of grouchiness the following explanation is offered. Tobacco smoke from the lobby has an unpleasant tendency to float up and over the top of the fixtures and then take a nose dive square into the faces of any who may be working on the other side. This produces a sickening sensation that even a seasoned smoker could not long endure, and besides, there is nothing sanitary in second hand smoke that some one else's mouth has lubricated. The P. M. is thankful to say that a great majority of the patrons of the office are obliging enough to do their smoking either before the mail is distributed, or after they leave the office. Of course it seems inevitable that some must disregard a protest of this nature, but it is hoped all will eventually see the matter in its proper light.