

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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"Obsolete Men"

THE magazine "Fortune" in its December number develops the subject of the permanent displacement of men in industry through the introduction of machinery. The subject is not at all new, and has had recent critical study by a group of scientists the fruit of whose labor has been made public under the subject of "Technocracy". From the time of the riots in Lancashire over the introduction of power looms to the present there have been intermittent periods of revolt against the machine which was regarded as the foe to employment. Until recent years economists convinced the general public that the machine was a blessing and not a curse; but the late increase in unemployment has given the machine fresh disfavor until by some it is regarded as the "bete noir" of modern life.

According to "Fortune" "the rapid acceleration of production of machine energy has already rendered a part of the human race obsolete and a further part obsolescent". It further states that if on the first of next month production would be resumed at 1929 figures "there still would remain an unemployed population variously estimated at four to six million".

So the question arises: Are these men obsolete? Will there be no place for them in the economic scheme? While there are a rich and prosperous nation with millions enjoying the fruits of machine labor and at the same time millions outside the circle who are doomed to permanent poverty and destitution?

There are those social students who look upon the future with dread, who see the social order growing progressively worse until civilization will collapse in one grand crash, or else subside steadily into the morass the same as it has been doing for three years.

It is true that there have been times in recent months when conditions made even the stout-hearted quail, and fears for the very security of government and the social order arose. The dislocations were so extreme, the remedial processes so ineffective, the disintegration so progressive, that one came to wonder if even the foundations would hold. In such a frame of mind one takes the most gloomy view of the future; and his mind quickly accept the prediction that even if recovery comes the machine will work fresh ills for humankind. Fortunately that mood appears now to be passing. The indications are that the masonry and timbers of our political and economic order will stand the strain. With this atmosphere of pessimism lifting perhaps we can examine more dispassionately the claims of those who like the writer in "Fortune" see only the millions of "obsolete men" in the years stretching ahead.

Granted that the machine has solved the problem of production, what remains is the problem of distribution of the goods produced. For it is still inconceivable there the wants of humanity have reached the point of satiety. There may be saturation points for particular items like bread and automobiles, but there are countless other items which people would buy if they had the means to purchase. Our chief breakdown came, not through "overproduction" but through overspeculation and breakdown in the credit structure, locally and internationally. The country was very largely absorbing all that it produced in the prosperous years.

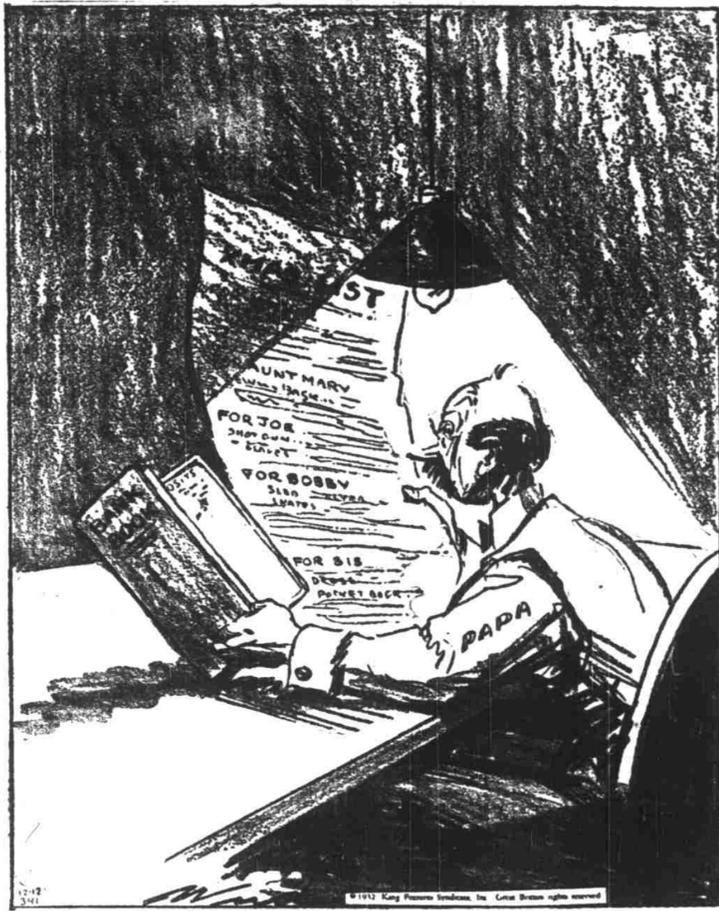
The problem of the future then resolves itself largely into one of the allocation of the rewards of industry. Instead of piling up the profits of factories in a few hands, there should be the scattering into more hands. Particularly should there be less of savings and investment by the wealthy classes and more of consumption of consumers goods by the masses. We must recognize that the processes of wealth creation are no longer just individual, but to a very great degree social. Instead of clinging to the economy which permits the individual to retain the lion's share of the socially created wealth, society must insist on wider distribution of the benefits of the machine age both to labor and to consumers. As "Fortune" recognizes, even the obsolete men are needed as consumers in order to keep factories operating and farms producing.

The machine has put many out of work; on the other hand it has created vast markets which call for the employment of millions of workers. Consider the home for example. In the matter of laundry the primitive woman took garments to the creek and beat them clean with stones in the running water. She made her own soap. The tub and the washboard saved the trip to the stream, and gave employment to hundreds in the tub and washboard factories, and back of them in the woods and in the metal mines and mills. Later the washing machine came in, doing the same work which was formerly crudely done in the running stream, or laboriously at the washboard; but providing far more employment in the factories and at the sources of raw material used in the manufacture. Various soaps and bleaches, made in factories, are also in demand for the home laundry. This is merely one illustration of how markets are constantly expanding, calling for new armies of laborers, and making valuable contributions to the comfort of human life at the present time. Here are some of the newer inventions which have employed more labor than they have driven out of jobs: motion pictures, radio, automobiles, bed springs, furnaces. There remain great areas only partially developed where human wants are still unsatisfied: travel, reading, housing, air conditioning. These will call for fresh employment and not reduced employment.

We have had the power machine for well over a hundred years. Instead of judging its vice or virtue by the present distressful situation we should look back over the century and note its effects. Not only has it lifted the burden from the back of slaving millions, shortening their workday, lightning the loads, but it has brought comforts and conveniences never dreamed of in the past. The lowly today are in better condition physically than the rich of two centuries ago.

The population of Europe in the year 1800 was only 180,000,000. In 1914 the population of the continent was 460,000,000. In just a little over a century the population more than doubled. Now if "Fortune" is right in its implications Europe should turn back the clock of time and give "obsolete men" more jobs through hand labor in fields, hand power at the oars of ships, hand power digging ditches and moving materials. But the mathematics disproves such a pro-

The Book of the Month



"THE BLACK SWAN" By Rafael Sabatini

SYNOPSIS

It is the year 1698. The "Centaur" sailing from the West Indies for England is captured by the cut-throat Tom Leach, who, on board his vessel, "The Black Swan," has long terrorized ships on the Spanish Main. Passengers aboard the "Centaur" are Priscilla Harradine, daughter of the late Sir John Harradine, Captain-General of the Leeward Isles; Major Sanda, Sir John's middle-aged assistant, who hopes to marry Priscilla; and Monsieur Charles de Bernis, gallant, young Frenchman. De Bernis was a lieutenant of the notorious buccaneer, Henry Morgan who returned to enter the service of his King and rid the seas of pirates. Morgan has offered a reward for the capture of Leach. After seizing the "Centaur," Leach murders the captain and crew. The passengers are spared a life fate through De Bernis' wit. He introduces Priscilla as his wife and the Major as his brother-in-law. He then tells the pirate chief a convincing story about his leaving Morgan to search for Leach and enlist his aid in capturing a Spanish plate ship worth a king's ransom. It is agreed that De Bernis is to take command of the "Centaur" and lead Leach in "The Black Swan" to the treasure. Major Sanda, who dislikes De Bernis because of Priscilla's interest in the Frenchman, believes the Frenchman to be in league with Leach. De Bernis assures Priscilla and the skeptical Major that they are in no immediate danger. Later, Priscilla defends De Bernis against the Major's criticism.

CHAPTER TWENTY

Monsieur de Bernis paced the high poop of the Centaur in the starlit, moonless, tropical night. His tall figure could be seen by those in the waist below, sharply silhouetted in black against the golden glow of the great poop-lamp as in his paces he crossed and recrossed the ambit of its light.

An eighth of a mile or so astern three tall poop-lamps showed where Tom Leach followed in the Centaur's phosphorescent wake.

As a result of the softened wind, the night was hot, and most of the succeeding hours were spent in the waist below, sharply silhouetted in black against the golden glow of the great poop-lamp as in his paces he crossed and recrossed the ambit of its light.

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BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

McLoughlin's answer to spies:

(Continuing from yesterday:) "Their lands are invaded."

"This is true, but in proportion to numbers the lands of more American citizens have been invaded than of British subjects. The only claims of British subjects that have been invaded are mine. Mr. McFavish's when he had it (but the invader was put off by the organization) and my son's—and the Hudson's Bay company premises. And mine and Mr. McFavish's which now belong to our connection with the Hudson's Bay company, to which the Americans were incited by the Methodist mission (by their saying we covered those plans with our names to keep them for the Hudson's Bay company), who treated them with every courtesy and politeness, I may say kindness, still forgetful of their sacred calling; underhand from political and national enmity excited their country. Men as much as they could against us—and for no other reason but that the Hudson's Bay company is a British company supporting British interest and, after all, as far as my experience goes, I have found British subjects just as keen at catching an opportunity to benefit themselves (and that at instances to my cost) as these American backwoodsmen, which leads me to

suppose that human nature is pretty much the same all over the world.

"Themselves insulted."

"This also is news to me, and I believe to every person in the country, and that they will acknowledge their perfect ignorance of a single instance of the kind, and to which the officers of the Hudson's Bay company would not submit. It is true they thought they were not to consider themselves insulted because an ignorant man was wanting in manners or because he thought to have a better right to a piece of land than they had and attempted to establish his right—in the only way the law admitted.

"They now require the protection of the British government."

The Hudson's Bay company's officers require the protection of the British government for the security of British property, but more particularly for the maintenance of British rights from the aggression of people who I may say are publicly encouraged to do their duty, mind their business and take care of the Hudson's Bay company affairs under their charge and leave those of government to the proper authorities whose duty it was to attend to them and give the proper authority for the purpose. Following these principles, I assisted the immigration of 1842, 1844, 1845, with the loan of boats to transport their families and property from The Dalles to the Willamette and assisted the immigrants of 1843 with means to sow in 1844, so as to be able to assist the immigration expected in the fall. In doing this I was fulfilling the duties of humanity, which calls on us to assist our fellow creatures in distress, as several of the immigrants were very ill and required to be transported to Vancouver as soon as possible for the benefit of medical assistance, and though some died there, certainly more would if I had not afforded them prompt assistance—and while acting as I did I was only fulfilling the duties of humanity. Still I was also pursuing the conduct most conducive to the interest of the Hudson's Bay company's affairs under my charge, and while I did only what the necessity of the case required, but as it was done in a proper manner it was appreciated—as if I had not lent boats to transport them as soon as possible to the Willamette if the Columbia froze before they got to the Willamette (and I have known the Columbia to freeze in the beginning of December), they would have been on our hands at Vancouver and we would have to feed them, as of course they could not be allowed to starve, and, besides the expense, it would cause us a great deal of trouble and inconvenience. Misunderstandings would arise between them and us which might lead to great evils. I assisted the immigrants of 1843 with means to put a crop in the ground in the spring of 1844 and urged them to exert themselves to raise wheat so as to be able to assist the immigrants expected that fall to guard against a famine in the country in 1845—and as people will not allow their families to starve when provisions are in their reach, and if we had not assisted them, Vancouver would have been destroyed. The world would have said we were treated in the manner our inhuman conduct deserved. The character of the Hudson's Bay company and of its officers from the governor to the youngest officers would be covered with obloquy and the company's business in the department ruined, for which I

New Views

"What motion picture and what actor or actress has been your favorite for this year?" Answers to this question were sought by Statesman reporters yesterday.

Rex Wirt, newsboy: "My favorite show was 'You Said a Mouthful', Joe Brown, I like Constance Cummins best."

Lynn Martin, high school student: "I liked Harold Lloyd in 'Movie Crazy' best but my favorite actor is Douglas Fairbanks. He was good in those sword fighting pictures."

Mrs. Ralph Curtis, housewife: "I liked 'Blessed Event' best. It was a rapid-fire play. Ruth Chatterton remains my favorite actress despite 'The Crash' which was hurriedly put together and not a good picture."

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cedure; for it has been only through the machine age that Europe has had its expansion of population. The same thing has been true in America. If we abolished our machinery our people would starve and the land would revert to thinly populated, scantily fed and supported districts in the more fertile portions of the continent.

This does not deny the reality of technological unemployment. It has existed and does exist; and calls for enlightened treatment. But our major problem is not one of employment but of distribution of the products of employment. The solution is not the smashing of the machine, but greater social control of machine production.

We take this means of passing the word to old man Talmadge that the Cherry sisters are planning a comeback. In the long ago these girls toured the network east of the Missouri, and in city their famous ditty: "Cherries ripe and cherries red; Cherry sisters still ahead." We are sure the "sage of Salem" washed the ink off his fingers on the old roller towel and put on a stiff-bosom shirt properly to greet the Cherry sisters when they came to his town.

Coach Pop Warner is leaving Stanford to coach at Temple university. We did not know that Temple went in for football in such a big way. It was founded by Russell Conwell ("Acres of Diamonds") and was originally designed as a school for people who had to work and could only put in part time at lessons. Still, since football players are also recruited from the "workers", Temple should be able to muster a good team.

Mayor Via of Forest Grove has promised his city a reduction in its debt. Now if only the other towns could find a "via" (Latin

people. It is true they defeated many American traders in fair opposition—in doing this they conducted themselves so that the Hudson's Bay company nor any of their own friends have any cause to be ashamed of their conduct, as their defeated opponents are the first to acknowledge their fair dealing and honorable conduct. If this renders us more than accessories to the introduction of these people we must bear the consequences and cannot help it, as we must acknowledge the fact; but to me, though I may be misinformed and therefore mistaken, it always seemed that this was due to the great influx of American missionaries—to prevent whose coming I do not know that the Hudson's Bay company officers had the right or the power. The statements of the country these missionaries sent to their friends circulated through the United States in the public papers was the remote cause, and the encouragement held out in Lin's bill, 520 to a woman and 140 to all under 18, and the silence of the British government, were more than accessories to the introduction of these very people, and certainly not I or any officer of the Hudson's Bay company whose obligation it was, whatever might be their feelings, to do their duty, mind their business and take care of the Hudson's Bay company affairs under their charge and leave those of government to the proper authorities whose duty it was to attend to them and give the proper authority for the purpose. Following these principles, I assisted the immigration of 1842, 1844, 1845, with the loan of boats to transport their families and property from The Dalles to the Willamette and assisted the immigrants of 1843 with means to sow in 1844, so as to be able to assist the immigration expected in the fall. In doing this I was fulfilling the duties of humanity, which calls on us to assist our fellow creatures in distress, as several of the immigrants were very ill and required to be transported to Vancouver as soon as possible for the benefit of medical assistance, and though some died there, certainly more would if I had not afforded them prompt assistance—and while acting as I did I was only fulfilling the duties of humanity. Still I was also pursuing the conduct most conducive to the interest of the Hudson's Bay company's affairs under my charge, and while I did only what the necessity of the case required, but as it was done in a proper manner it was appreciated—as if I had not lent boats to transport them as soon as possible to the Willamette if the Columbia froze before they got to the Willamette (and I have known the Columbia to freeze in the beginning of December), they would have been on our hands at Vancouver and we would have to feed them, as of course they could not be allowed to starve, and, besides the expense, it would cause us a great deal of trouble and inconvenience. Misunderstandings would arise between them and us which might lead to great evils. I assisted the immigrants of 1843 with means to put a crop in the ground in the spring of 1844 and urged them to exert themselves to raise wheat so as to be able to assist the immigrants expected that fall to guard against a famine in the country in 1845—and as people will not allow their families to starve when provisions are in their reach, and if we had not assisted them, Vancouver would have been destroyed. The world would have said we were treated in the manner our inhuman conduct deserved. The character of the Hudson's Bay company and of its officers from the governor to the youngest officers would be covered with obloquy and the company's business in the department ruined, for which I

jury they never could get any indemnity, and the troubles that would have arisen might have involved the British and American nations in war." (Concluded tomorrow.)

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

December 10, 1907
Secretary of State Frank W. Benson has recently compiled a little booklet entitled, "Constitution of the State of Oregon and Official Register of the State, District and County Officers," which lists out the present officers. I obtained a copy by applying to Mr. Benson.

Workmen were engaged yesterday making the city's bastille more impregnable by placing heavy woven wire screens over the windows. Hereafter it will be impossible for persons on the outside to hand anything through the bars to prisoners. For a while the officers were puzzled as to why some of the city's boarders did not sober up, even after they had been in jail for some time. It was finally found out that the stuff was handed in through the bars.

It is reported that low colonists rally rates from all points in the west will be in effect next spring. The cheap rate this fall resulted in adding many thousands of new settlers to Oregon's population.

December 10, 1923
Fifty Salem boys went to Portland last night to be initiated into the DeMolay order, the Salem branch of which is just now being instituted.

Maximum temperature yesterday was 44 and minimum, 40 degrees. Precipitation for the day was 1.54 inches, bringing the Willamette river to the 6.1 foot level.

L. D. Brown, Dallas attorney, is being bowed for appointment to the state highway commission when Governor-elect Patterson

stood sentinel, and who, he surmised, would have been responsible for the fact that the lamp there was extinguished.

In the light of the cabin, after the door had been closed, the young half-caste's cheek-bones looked of grave. He spoke swiftly, in French, his voice soft and liquid. He had been on his way to the deck to take the air, when, as he reached the entrance of the gangway, he had heard the voices of Halliwell and Wogan; and Wogan had mentioned the name of de Bernis in a tone that in itself had been informing to Pierre. He had gone quietly back, and had extinguished the light, so that he should not be seen. Then he had crept up to the entrance, and had stood there listening to the conversation of those two. It had disclosed to him the treachery in the minds of those whom Monsieur de Bernis had now joined, and Captain Leach was in it. The intention was to let him guide them to the plate fleet, and then pay him his share of the plunder in cold steel. Wogan had disclosed this to ally Halliwell's grumbling at the fifth share which under the articles de Bernis claimed for himself. Halliwell had accounted the chief proposer of this, and blaming Leach for having agreed to such terms. Wogan had laughed at him for being such a fool as to believe that the terms would be kept. De Bernis should take what they chose to give him. If that didn't satisfy him—and there was no cause to be over-generous—they'd slit his throat for him, and so make an end of an impudent swaggering dawcock.

Halliwell, however, was not so easily to be reassured. De Bernis had always been known as a tricky, slippery devil, who had his way of defeating brute force by artifice. He called to mind more than one trick that de Bernis had played on the Spaniards at Panama, and but for which Morgan might never have had the town. He called to mind that it was de Bernis' wit had found a way to deal with the herd of wild bulls which the Spaniards had goaded into charging the poocaneers on the savannah. Halliwell had been a man of a different kind, but he had seen and he knew the opinion in which de Bernis was held. It was not merely for his foppish mannerisms that they called him the Topgallant. In a tight place de Bernis knew how to supply just the little more that made all the difference to their sailing powers. Did Wogan and Leach suppose that de Bernis would not be fully aware of the possibility of just what they proposed?

"Sure now he may be aware of it. But it's the risk he has to take. How could he be helping himself?" "I don't know," said Halliwell, "if I did, I should be as spy as de Bernis himself. You'll not persuade me he don't know what he's doing, and just what we might do."

"Why shouldn't he be trusting us to keep faith?" Wogan had countered confidently. "He's a buccaneer of the old sort. They respected articles. And we'll do nothing to alarm him. Until we have the plate fleet gutted, we'll just be humouring him and suffering all his impudence. But if there's too much of it, sure we'll be keeping the score, so we will. And it's the fine reckoning we'll be presenting at the end."

And then Monsieur de Bernis had come down the companion, and the talk had ceased.

The Frenchman heard his servant out. He stood by the table, chin in hand, his face thoughtful, but neither surprised nor alarmed.

"Bien, mon fils," he said, when Pierre had ended. And he added, after a moment: "It is just what I supposed would happen."

His calm seemed to fill his servant with alarm. "But the danger, Monsieur?" "Ah, yes. The danger." Monsieur de Bernis smiled upon the other's gravity. "It is there. At the end of the voyage. Until then, we have something in hand. Until the plate fleet is gutted, as they say, they will humour me and suffer all the impudence I may show them. I may show them a good deal of it. He laid a hand on the slim lad's shoulder. "Thanka, Pierre, for your diligence. But no more of it. You take risks; and it is not necessary. Preserve yourself against my real need of you. And now, to bed with you. It has been a heavy day for us all."

In the interests of his fellow voyagers, or, perhaps, purely from a chivalrous interest in Miss Priscilla, Monsieur de Bernis displayed next morning some of the impudence which Wogan and Halliwell condemned in him. Coming early on deck, and finding the two together there, he addressed to them as a command what might better have been preferred as a request. "Madame de Bernis is in delicate health. Sometimes she sleeps late. I desire that the cabin be left to her in the morning, so that she may not be disturbed. You understand?"

Wogan's face darkened as he looked at the Frenchman standing before him so straight and aloof and with such airs of master. "Sure now, I don't understand at all," said he. "What of breakfast? We must eat, I suppose, by your gracious leave."

"You'll break your fast in the wardrobe, or where else you choose. But not in the cabin." He did not wait for an answer, but passed on to make a round of inspection of the ship.

When he was out of earshot, Wogan breathed gustily in his indignation. "Airs and graces, by heaven! It's not fine enough we are, you and me, Ned, for madam. The delicate piece! Well, well! Maybe there'll be another opinion before all's done. The delicate piece may have to learn to be less delicate, so she may. Meanwhile, what shall we be doing?"

"Same as you said last night," grumbled the corpulent ship-master. "Humour her. Pay out rope. So long as we break our fast, what odds where we breaks it? To tell you my mind, I found it none so joyful at table with them yesterday. Madame with as many simpers as a courtesan from Whitehall, and her brother mute but for grunts, and this Bernis with his fine, fawning manners. Bah! I wonder the food didn't turn sour on my stomach." He spat ostentatiously.

"Give me the wardrobe by all means, says I. I like to be at my ease at table."

Wogan slapped him on the shoulder. "And it's entirely right ye are, Ned. And, faith, we'll let him know it."

So, presently, when de Bernis was returning, he found an Irishman awaiting him arrayed in sarcasm.

"Twas a fine notion yours, Charley, of the wardrobe for Ned and me. We're much obliged. So well we like it that we'll not be troubling you lively madam and her silly brother with any more of our company at all. Ye understand?"

"Perfectly. You have my leave to keep to the wardrobe." And he passed on, by the companion, to the quarter-deck.

The shipmaster and the Lieutenant remained staring at each other a little dumfounded.

"He gives us leave!" said Wogan at last. "Did ye hear that now? He gives us leave. Glory be! I wonder if he has his match aloft for impudence."

(To Be Continued)

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Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

interfere with the general health and nutrition of the patient. Every effort should be made to prevent the occurrence of this disease. Since recent investigations have revealed contaminated milk to be the most common source of infection, it can be guarded against. Proper tests of goats and cows supplying milk to the general public must be made and rules for dealing with such animals enforced. Infected cattle should be isolated and receive the necessary medical attention.

Fortunately the germ that produces undulant fever is quickly destroyed by heat. It is known that the bacillus of undulant fever is killed when exposed to a temperature of 143 degrees Fahrenheit for twenty minutes. This is the degree of heat used when milk is pasteurized. To pasteurize milk it is kept at this temperature for thirty minutes and then cooled. No cases of undulant fever have been reported in any household where pasteurized milk is used.

It is always a good plan to know that the milk you and your family drink comes from a reliable source. Make sure that the dairies that supply your milk are carefully inspected. Milk which is pure to begin with and quickly transported under proper refrigeration and sanitary precautions is a safe milk. This is your protection against undulant fever, tuberculosis, typhoid fever, and other infectious diseases.

If you live in a community where pasteurized milk cannot be obtained, avoid using raw milk for beverage purposes. If you must use raw milk, boil it and then quickly cool it and keep it in a refrigerator. Milk is only safe when it is kept absolutely clean. It should always be kept on a shelf and never allowed to remain in a temperature above fifty degrees Fahrenheit.

At the beginning there is headache, accompanied by pains in the bones and joints. Then there come profuse sweating, constipation and an irregular fever. The temperature rises in the afternoon and the fever may persist for a week or ten days.

Not a Serious Disease
Very likely there will be a period of good health and the patient feels entirely well. But in the chronic form there are relapses, on and off for several months. Though the disease is not a serious one, it may last for a long period, as I have said, and

Answers to Health Queries
Mrs. A. B. Q.—What causes a lameness in the knees?
A.—This may be due to rheumatism.

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