Ramblings of a Foot Creeker

APTOS, Cal., Nov. 8.—In our last letter we only told of our way of living. And in telling of our trip to Monterey we did not mention seeing the monkey tree, in the grounds of the Del Monte hotel. This particular tree was about 18 ft. high, the limbs began at the ground; growing long and winding like the monkey's tail, each limb looked like an elongated artichoke; each point being sharp like a needle. We were told it was called monkey tree because no monkey could climb it. However, it was the most curious specimen of nature we ever saw.

Another week we went to Stockton—the heart of the most prosperous portion of California. Here we saw large boats from San Francisco loading and unloading all kinds of freight. Next year work begins to make the arm of Martinez Straits deep and wide enough for the largest ocean going vessels. As Stockton is now directly connected by rail with the entire southwest and the inter-mountain country, it is expected that in a few years Stockton will be the principal seaport of the Pacific coast. We passed great ranches, with hundreds of Holstein cows; great barns and ricks of hay, fruit, vegetables, corn and wheat. It looked like real living to us. Stockton is the new home of the College of the Pacific. We counted eleven beautiful buildings; saw a large swimming pool, tennis courts and ball grounds. The lawns looked like green velvet; beautiful flowers and vines were everywhere. We noted the absence of trees, and were told the college had been at San Jose, until four years ago. The St. Joseph hospital and grounds were the most beautiful we ever beheld—and we passed many fine buildings and homes. The Sperry flour mills were on the canal. It seemed to us they were large enough to supply the world with flour.

Here also Sears & Roebuck and Montgomery Ward have fine buildings and large stocks of goods. We went into both buildings but did not purchase any goods.

As we were in Stockton Oct. 12th the Portuguese from all over California were there in great numbers celebrating the day. For some reason we had always felt the Portuguese were a small people—but the men were not only tall, but very large. I remarked of one man that the diameter of his chest must be six feet—yes, I mean just that. And he was not a fat slob either.

An extremely high cold wind prevailed all the way over. I was chilled and so worn out I could hardly get out of the car. Our landlady told us the wind had prevailed all the day and night before we came. On our return to Mt. Hermon the wind had gone down—the weather warmer—so we enjoyed the trip. Again we passed the old Mission San Jose; also the residence and grounds of General Vallejo, the first Spanish governor of California. Signs were up, "Private, No admission." But it looked like an enchanted land from the highway.

We had lunch at a cafeteria in San Jose; here people of all classes could gather for reading, or games of checkers and chess. We had trouble in piloting Mr. Carle out of the building after he caught sight of the games. However we successfully steered him out—and after spending an hour walking along the principal streets, we once more started out, reaching Mt. Hermon at 5 o'clock p. m.

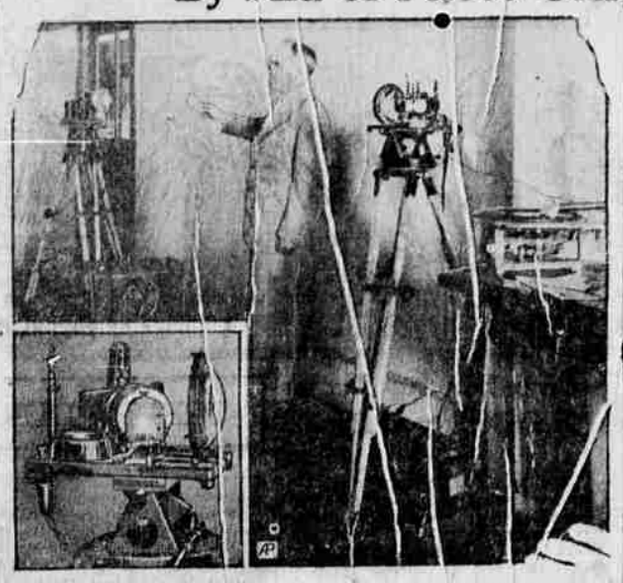
Next day we took up our journey toward the southland. Pitched our tent at Soquel for one week. Here I got a terrible dose of poison oak, and was most thankful to move down to Pleasant Valley near Watsonville. But I battled poison oak for ten days after coming here, and don't want, ever again, to be near it. Here we live on a large screen porch, with a big pantry for a kitchen. There are two each of orange, lemon and grape fruit trees, besides apples, pears and grapes. The man in charge told me to use what I wished. Only a dozen ripe grape fruit were left, and some small oranges, but they were good. There is a fine crop of lemons—blossoms and fruit in every state of development on the same trees. Also the grape fruit trees are full of large green fruit. There are several large English walnut trees, but the crop had already been gathered. Mr. Carle has spent a part of the time, since coming here picking apples. I had some thought we might stay at Watsonville for a good while, as I like the country. But it's low and damp, and unfavorable symptoms are developing rather too rapidly—so we will soon take up our journey to the southland.

At Soquel we found a little Irishman in the Congregational church. But he could and did preach. After coming here we went back once more to hear him. Two weeks ago we went to the Watsonville Presbyterian church. The preacher, a young man, gave us a genuine Hell fire sermon. And moreover he spoke straight from the Bible—so, if anybody objected they would have to quarrel with the author, and not with the preacher. There was a good congregation and the people very friendly. A surpliced choir rendered fine music; we enjoyed it very much. Last Sabbath we went back to Mt. Hermon for a farewell visit with a former mission teacher in Alaska. We had a sermon on good citizenship. But I get fed up on such stuff. I thought I was an out of date old fogy. What was my surprise to hear our hostess, now well toward 80 years, say "I always get the Catholic service—I hear only God's word—and there is such a reverent spirit as it comes over the radio. And she is a dyed-in-the-wool Presbyterian. To me, the music in the Catholic church, is just the kind I believe we will hear in our Father's house. I feel I have been in the presence of God.

We hear Hoover has been elected, but there is no enthusiasm.

MRS. CARLE.

Sound Transmitted Over Beam of Light By Aid of Photo Cell



Apparatus for the transmission of sound over a beam of light has been developed by John Bellamy Taylor, consulting engineer. The transmitter with electric phonograph pickup is in the foreground and the receiver in the rear. Mr. Taylor is regulating the intensity of sound by cutting off the light beam with a piece of pape. At the lower right is a closeup of the transmitter.

ATLANTA, Ga. (AP)—An intricate apparatus which transmits sound over a beam of light has been demonstrated here. The process is "narrow-casting."

The equipment, developed by John Bellamy Taylor, consulting engineer of the General Electric company, is a photophone, built on old principles, but utilizing the perfected photoelectric cell, electric pickup and newly developed amplifiers and sound reproducers.

Electrical energy is sent over the light beam to transposing and reproducing elements, mounted on a tripod some distance away.

Energy is led to a mirror, one thousandth of a square inch in area, suspended in a magnetic field by wires. The mirror, quivering in tune with the electric current, focuses the light by a lens into a narrow beam, which, pulsating at the frequency determined by music on a phonograph record, is projected through space to the light collecting mirror or lens of the receiver.

The mirror, or lens, condenses the light on the photoelectric cell, which responds to every variation in light intensity, and translates the light into electric energy. This, after amplification, passes to a loud speaker, where the final sound transformation occurs.

The process differs from radio broadcasting in degree only. In the case of light, frequencies of several hundred trillion per second give wave lengths of the order of a fifty-thousandth of an inch, while broadcast waves are from 600 to 1,500 feet in length. The light waves will pass only in a straight line and through only such solids as are transparent, while broadcast waves will bend around obstructions and pass through walls.

Mr. Taylor is able to control the sound produced at will by passing his hand or any non-transparent solid in the path of the light beam. The lighting of a match produces a sound not unlike the rumble of thunder, while the varying light from a small dynamo-driven flashlight sounds like a siren.

Mr. Taylor has been able to pass a light beam during daytime across a street, and at night the beam may be projected three or four miles.

Tulips in Stripes and Splashes

Gaily Striped Tulips Return to Popularity

In the days of Holland's famous tulipomania when the bulbs were a speculative medium and operators established corners and squeezes much as the modern wheat pit operators sometimes do, the popular tulip was the striped one. The tulip has a peculiar habit of appearing first of solid or self-color or with at most a shading of colors and then without warning breaking into stripes. The striped tulip is known as a "broken" or "rectified" tulip. It was for many years believed to be the mature form of the tulip although some tulips go for years with no signs of breaking into motley.

Recently some doubt as to the reason for this "breaking" has been raised by scientists who have attributed it to disease carried by insects, particularly a form of plant lice that sometimes cover the bulbs. The striping is said to be a manifestation of the mosaic disease. Equally good authority disputes the disease theory and maintaines that tulips break into stripes quite aside from any diseased condition. In support of this theory is the fact that striped tulips have endured and maintained their identity for many years. If it were a condition of disease, tulip experts insist, the bulbs would have died out.

At any rate, whatever causes the striping, there is a distinct class of striped tulips that give a fascinating and interesting planting because of the bewildering array of their variations. There are late tulips and known as bizzares and byblooms. The former have a yellow ground and base and the latter white. The byblooms are subdivided into rose and violet byblooms, according to whether the stripes are in red or purple hues.

A third class is the Rembrandt tulip, a striped form of the Darwin. It, too, has the rose and violet division. The other bizzares and byblooms are striped forms of the Cottage class.

One of the curiosities of the tulip world and one which botanists have not accounted for is the parrot tulip with long petals curiously slashed and gringed and also coming in blotched and striped forms. It is one of the showiest of all the tulips but it has weak stems. A few of these should be planted as a matter of interest. The colors are mostly in red and yellow although recently the first in red and white markings has appeared. They open wide while most tulips retain their cupped form.

South African Hears Broadcast From America

Ernest Heald, P. O. Cape Town, South Africa, with a short wave receiving set, heard the church service of the Shadyside Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, Pa., broadcast through station KDKA, Sunday, September 23, beginning at 4:45 in the afternoon. The difference in time made it that the service was received in South Africa after 11 p. m.

"The voice of the minister and the selections sung by the choir came in very clear and loud," says Mr. Heald.

BOULOGNE, France, Nov. 17.—(AP)—The channel steamer Maid of Orleans arrived at Boulogne today after battling 13½ hours with enormous seas on a passage that normally takes an hour and a half.

RICHFIELD ESTABLISHES GREAT WHITE WAYS

Richfield's "Great White Way" of air beacons will eventually blaze a sky and highway path of light along every route between Mexico and the Canadian border.

Three of the beacon towers already have been completed in Southern California—at Palmdale, City, Beaumont, and Capistrano each in Spanish-American architecture, at the foot of the giBeach. Other towers, on sites which have been selected, will rise at the rate of one a month, or faster, till the great chain of glowing Neon Richfield signs will stain the sky with a ruddy message of cheer for night flyers.

The program of the Richfield Three-Flag Trail" company calls for the establishment of unique service stations, each in Spanish-American architecture, at the foot of the gigantic electrical beacons. These will form the nucleus for ideal villages at the site of each light tower, consisting of hotel, cafe, garages, stores and dwelling in addition to the filling stations.

Radio Service Laboratory

Repairs made to any make of Radio by an experienced man

Tubes Tested Without Charge

Receivers Balanced

WE CARRY BATTERIES, TUBES AND SPEAKERS

22 South Grape—Phones: Store 335; Residence, 1442—Medford

H. O. PURUCKER, Prop.

You're THERE with a CROSLEY

$69 Without Tubes

Whatever happens in 1928 YOU'RE THERE WITH A CROSLEY

First time in Chicago! First time in radio history!

Dynamic Power DYNACONE $27

A genuine AC electric 6 tube radio receiver

THE CROSLEY GEMBOX

EVERYWHERE—ANYWHERE

Crosley owners never miss the good things on the air. Reaching out into the air—pulling in the distant signel—building it up to surprising volume—and pouring it out in purest tone—or handling the enormous volume at local stations and toning it down with distortion, Crosley receivers and speakers never fail to give you the sensation that you are actually THERE. This is radio's greatest thrill, and is always yours with a Crosley. Radio genius, plus marvelous production methods with insured accuracy and precision assure amazing values—values so outstanding as to be almost unbelievable. These values can best be appreciated in your own home, under your own particular operating conditions. The opportunity to test to your satisfaction the Crosley model of your choice is here. We urge you to take full advantage of it, without obligation, of course.

See the New Showers Cabinet with Dynamic Built-in Speaker, priced at $62.70

The Music Box

402 East Main "Quality for Less Money" Phone 433

Medford Building

MEDFORD ELECTRIC CO.

Telephone 90

You're Right on the Side Lines with a

SPARTON

—Medford-The Dalles Game

—Big College Gridiron Battles

—East-West Games

—A few of the many joys for the owner of an All-Electric

SPARTON

For those who seek the very finest of radio enjoyment—the new, amazing SPARTON offers incomparable reception, tone quality and selectivity. There's REALISM in Sparton reception that can't be equalled—Just listen to it and you'll agree!

$188.00 COMPLETE WITH TUBES

$210.00 with Cabinet Speaker

See for Yourself the Superiority of Sparton Reception

COME IN!

Let us show the new SPARTON to you. You will be amazed at the beauty and dignity of SPARTON cabinets.