

A SAD CITY THAT SHELTERS BROKEN FRENCH DIPLOMAT

By Thomas T. Topping
(Associated Press Staff Writer).
LA MALMAISON, France (AP)—
This is the city of the living dead.
Light and joy, even frivolous at
times, in those days of the First
Empire, when Josephine, Napo-
leon's vivacious, creole empress,
held court here, it has become an
desert of the Third Republic, the refuge
of harassed and broken down
politicians and statesmen, the
"Pantheon for former great
Frenchmen still alive."

The war which on the fields of
battle mowed down 1,500,000 men
in the prime of life, the flower of
France, also levied a terrific toll
among its statesmen, who wrestled
with the problems of a nation
and lived hours of anguish when
the enemy hammered at the gates
of Paris and the anser of treason
was gnawing at the country's
vitals from within.

The former lost their lives with
a smile, but the minds of the latter
foundered in the gloom with the
pictus of terror or vacancy
on their faces.

Four former leading statesmen
of France broke down mentally
since the Armistice. They were
all interned in La Malmaison.
Two have since died.

Paul Deschanel, president of the
French republic, and Rene Viviani,
French premier at the dec-
laration of war, came to La
Malmaison and left only to go
to their graves.

Stephen Pichon, premier of for-
eign affairs in Clemenceau's war
cabinet and more recently Lucien
Koltz, minister of finances in the
same government, are still in-
mates of the sanatorium.

Situated in a magnificent park
arranged by Napoleon for Josephine,
the immense building sur-
rounded by flowers even in the
coldest days of the winter, gives
one the impression of an artificial
paradise, for which it was intended,
rather than a house of gloom.

The greatest concern is main-
tained by the attendants concern-
ing the actions of the patients.
A pretty nurse, still young, but
on whose features sad experience
has already traced the imprints
of age, told the correspondents
inquiring after M. Koltz: "This
is a private sanatorium; no one
here will speak to you."

Yet it could be learned that
when poor ex-President Deschanel
lived here his intellectual fac-
ulty, the result of overwork and
anxiety during the war, was of
the mildest character. He was
the first of the quartet of great
Frenchmen to be stricken down,
a few months after he had achieved
his life's ambition and reached
the highest honor which the
republic can bestow, the presi-
dency of France.

He wandered through the large
park, his unflinching good humor
and impeccable politeness never
failing him, but he had to be
watched lest he enter into one of
the ponds that glisten in the beau-
tiful sunlight. "I have seen too
much blood and fire," he would
say with a sad smile when ward-
ed off the water, as if waking
from a dream.

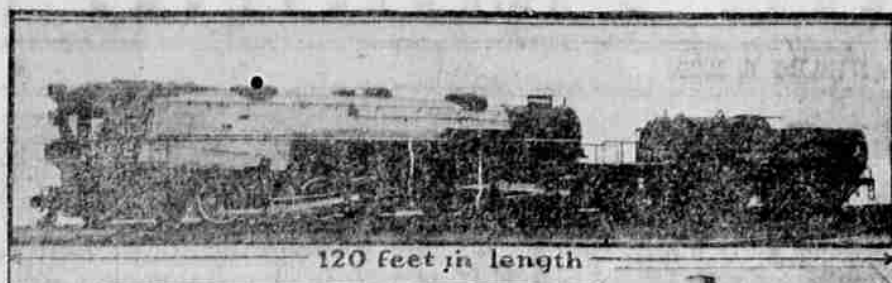
He died in 1924.
Viviani, the greatest orator that
modern France has produced, was
wont to launch out into im-
passioned tirades, at a time pre-
siding at the Chamber, which
he had so often dominated by the
charm and warmth of his oratory.
All of the retired statesmen were
troubled with mental derange-
ments of the mildest and most
inoffensive sort. Their lights
simply went out. Viviani died in
1925.

Strange it is that Pichon's de-
lusions, he who handled France's
foreign affairs throughout the
dark year of 1925, with the Ger-
mans at Chatou, a Thiers and
Sollers, should revert to the
early days of his career, when as
Minister for France to Peking
he lived through the siege of the
city by the Boxers. M. Pichon
never talks of the late war, but
he sees Chinamen hounding him
continuously. His health is good.

Former Minister Koltz, the last
to join La Malmaison colony, has
been removed temporarily to the
Infirmary of Fresnes Prison. An
effort is being made to transfer
him to La Santé Prison. He is not
a direct victim of the war, but
has suffered financial troubles, in
which the fortunes of his mother
and his wife were involved. He
was caught in the last slump of
the New York market and is re-
ported to have lost heavily at
the races and baccarat.

The doctors say that a few
months' rest may bring the former
Clemenceau minister back to
normalcy, but the same men of
science aver that the other three
eminent cabinet members, Pichon,
is doomed to end his days in the
sanatorium.
Sturdy as an oak, at the age of
87, the Old Tiger himself, who
has seen much younger colleagues
carried away in the maelstrom
of life, looks forward to his ap-
proaching four score year and
ten with the clearest of minds
and the healthiest of bodies.
Even his bitterest political en-
emies, and they are many, have to
admit, "La Malmaison will never
open its gates to let the Old
Tiger in."
And then they add:
"He would promptly overthrow
the Malmaison Cabinet."

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS OF LOCOMOTIVE GROWTH



120 feet in length

"My! What a big boy my great grandson grew up to be!" said the "C. P. Huntington," otherwise "Southern Pacific No. 1," when it came out of retirement to pose beside one of the Southern Pacific's new giants of the rail just placed in service. Grandpop weighs 39,000 pounds. Grandson tips the scales at 906,900 pounds. Quite a difference, but it represents 65 years of locomotive development on Southern Pacific Lines.



29 1/2 feet in Length

LIKE father like son" may fit the human race but it won't work in railroad locomotive circles. And when it comes to grandsons and great grandsons, blood relations in the "iron horse" family pass for perfect strangers.

More and more the likeness between the old and new is passing, until today it's a wise locomotive that recognizes its progeny and a wiser engine, that knows its parent!

Which is introductory to announcement that the Southern Pacific Company has just placed in service ten of the largest and most powerful locomotives ever operated over its lines.

Although they are lineal descendants of the pioneer woodburner "C. P. Huntington," known as Southern Pacific No. 1, the new oil-burning maedons of railroad motive power

bear little resemblance to their great grandfather.

How times and appearances have changed since the first locomotive was shipped around the Horn in 1863 for service in California is best illustrated by the following comparison:

The Huntington (now used for historical exhibition purposes only) is 29 1/2 feet in length, and weighs 39,000 pounds. It could haul four small cars up a grade of 25 feet to the mile—a surprising performance for its day!

The Southern Pacific's new giants of the rails are 120 feet long, 16 feet four inches high and each weighs, when loaded, 906,900 pounds. They have individual tractive power of 112,760 pounds.

Ten of the new locomotives, technically described as "single expansion articulated" engines, have been added to the company's motive

power equipment on the 139-mile run over the Sierra Nevada Mountains between Roseville, California, and Sparks, Nevada.

To appreciate fully the size and power of the iron steeds just harnessed by Southern Pacific, it must be known that "articulated type" means two separate engines hinged together. So it is a case of two locomotives in one, but operated as a unit.

The new engines, unlike most locomotives, have the cab in front. This arrangement has not been utilized by any other railroad but has been previously employed on a number of Southern Pacific Mallet compounds. Its purpose is to keep the cab clear of smoke and gases while operating through tunnels and snowdrifts and to give the engine-men a better view of the track ahead.

Disputed Chaco Area of Paraguay

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 29.—The Paraguayan Chaco, area of the Bolivian and Paraguayan boundary dispute is no minor morsel of land.

A territory more than 100,000 square miles in area, a region larger than the states of Pennsylvania and New York combined, is the subject of controversy.

Beginning in 1879 Bolivia and Paraguay have repeatedly tried to reach an amicable division of Chaco. An agreement to arbitrate has been made, but the dispute has not yet reached an arbitration commission.

Indians Roam the Region
"The Chaco is an Indian territory," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society, "and is known as Paraguay Occidental, distinguishing it from Paraguay Oriental, lying east of the Paraguay river."
"It is a continuation of the Ar-

gentine Chaco, a low-lying level, grass-plains country east of the Andes' foothills. The disputed area is a wedge between the Pilcomayo river and the Paraguay river roughly an equilateral triangle 500 miles on a side. Previous negoti-ations accepted Bolivia's rights to the base, or northern part of the triangle, and Paraguay's rights to the apex. How to make an acceptable upside down 'A' out of this 100,000-square mile unpartitioned 'V' is the question.

Lines Drawn: Not Surveyed
"Drawing boundary lines in the Paraguayan Chaco has its humor-ous aspects. Diplomats of the two lines on their maps in 1879, again in 1887, and in 1894, but no surveyor could have been found to lay out any of the irritating lines. Lord might Paraguay and Bolivia argue; the Chaco belong to the Indians. Until after 1909 few white men bold enough to pene-trate the Chaco came back to tell

the story. Expedition after expedi-tion, some with as many as two hundred soldiers, went in and was wiped out by the Indians. Because of the aborigines the geography of the Chaco remains hazy to this day.

For more than two centuries the Paraguay river separated savage-ry and civilization. Travelers on up-to-date steamers looked out on one bank and saw the towns and ranches of Spanish Oriental Paraguay and on the other a shore empty save for an occasional sil-houette of feathered horsemen bristling with spears.

Refuge of Inca Tribes
"Two centuries ago the Chaco wilderness became a refuge for remnants of Inca tribes that fled Spanish oppressors in Bolivia and Peru. They had learned their les-son. They would have nothing to do with white men. Most of the Jesuits who dared to enter the Chaco were killed; a few escaped.

"That the Chaco is now passably safe for white men; that perma-nent settlements have been set up; that settlers' homes begin to dot

the river banks, is largely due to the man, W. Barbrooke Grubb, a missionary, sometimes called the Liberator of South America.

"Grubb placated the Chaco savages single-handed and without a gun. Once an angry Indian pressed an arrow against his chest; another time witch doctors tried to poison his tea; but his closest call came when a trusted Indian guide ambushed him, shot him with an arrow and left him for dead. By honest dealing and by a mixture of courage and bluff Grubb won the Indians' respect, and, having done so, established a road into the Chaco and created the central town called Waikhatlingmangy-allow.

"Under his direction a definite effort has been made to conserve the Indians. Paraguay needs the Indians of the Chaco because they alone are adapted to the hazards of Chaco life. No attempt will be made to hurry the savages in the transition from bow and arrow hunters to rancheros and potato hoers. Indians will not be urged to wear the clothes of civilization; in fact, Indians are encouraged to come to church in native dress, consisting of a skin skirt, plus, on the part of the men, feathers fas-sened to the ankles.

"The Indians deserve credit for survival in the Chaco, which is a Pandora's box of all the pests and scourges of Nature. Droughts sometimes last two years, but when it rains the level plain becomes a vast swamp. Mosquitoes, fleas, ticks, scorpions, many poisonous snakes, and jaguars make life ex-citing. Locust swarms render ag-riculture next to impossible. Tem-perature runs up to 110 degrees in summer time. The Chaco is too tropical for the average white man.

"Curious and unlovely customs are the product of life in the Chaco. Infanticide is an evil that missions constantly work to pre-vent. The Indians mothers do away with many girl babies, on the principle that the fewer the wom-en the more attention a wife will receive from her husband. Wives divorce husbands at will, confident of finding another without delay. Burials must be made at sundown, according to Indian custom, so in-dividuals who are approaching death sometimes are hurried along with a knock on the head. Mis-sionaries are helping eradicate these practices."

Dress Detail

The latest fashion wrinkle here is seamless stockings dyed to look like bare legs, but warm enough to keep pneumonia away from the wearer on chilly afternoons.

Hoover Grandchildren to Be Asked to Join Patriotic Society



Herbert Hoover III and his sister, Ann (above), grandchildren of President-elect Hoover, are to be invited by Mrs. Josiah Van Orsdel (lower right) to join the Children of the American Revolution, of which she is national president. Sue French Strother (lower left), daughter of Representative and Mrs. James French Strother of West Virginia, is one of the youngest members.

By Sue McNamara
(Associated Press Feature Writer)
WASHINGTON—(AP) It is an-nounced at headquarters of the Children of the American Revolution that the two grandchildren of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hoover will be invited to become members of that organization.

President-elect Hoover has joined the Sons of the American Revolution and that makes Ann, who is two years old, and Herbert Hoover III, aged eight months, eligible to membership in the patri-otic society of children.
Ann and Herbert are the chil-

dren of Herbert Hoover, Jr., an in-structor in Harvard business school. The two youngsters have often visited here in the Hoover home on 8 street.

With the exception of the pres-ident of each chapter, the offices in the "Children of the American Revolution" are held by children, some as young as five years act-ing as corresponding secretaries. The membership of 12,000 is made up of children whose parents are members of the Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution.

The children range in age from infants to girls of 18 and young men of 21. The youngest delegate to the last national convention was Sue French Strother, aged 12 months, the daughter of Rep. James French Strother of West Virginia.

More than 200 children are ex-pected to attend the next national convention in Washington the week of April 19 when the D. A. R. also will have its convention. One of the features of the chil-dren's gathering will be the ded-ication of the Tomb of the Un-known Soldier of the American Revolution in the yard of the old Presbyterian meeting house in Alexandria, Va. Each child in the society is contributing a dime to-wards the memorial.

Seeing that proper respect is paid the flag is part of the duty of the little members. A group of girls in Washington, seeing the stars and stripes hanging limply from a hotel staff one rainy night, indignantly called upon the man-ager. He assured them the error never would be repeated.

Mrs. Josiah A. Van Orsdel is serving her fourth term as na-tional president of the Children of the American Revolution. She is a native of Nebraska, but has lived in Washington for more than 20 years. She is the wife of Justice Van Orsdel of the court of appeals of the District of Columbia, and is a member of the local Dolly Mad-ison chapter of the D. A. R. In 1927 she was awarded the Ameri-can Cross of Honor by the United States Flag association.
Mrs. Harriet M. Lathrop, author of "Five Little Peppers," orga-nized the first chapter of the Chil-dren of the American Revolution in 1896.

FRANKFURT-ON-MAIN, Ger-many, Jan. 5.—(AP) Dr. Alois Sasek of Czechoslovakia, speaking be-fore the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom on the question of chemical warfare and international law today urged that an anti-gas pact be added to the Kellogg renunciation of war treaty.



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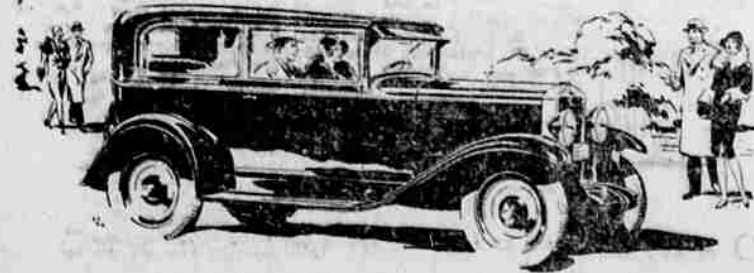
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		1 1/2 Ton Chassis with Cab	\$650

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