

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Editorial Correspondence

BARSTOW, Cal., Jan. 26.—In the desert. We left Arrowhead last evening at four, and sailed over the Cajon pass reaching here at six—pretty good going for a trip of 50 miles over the mountains. A little further than the road from Medford to Yreka, but nothing like the Snake River grade. The highway is nearly straight, only a few curves near the summit, which is marked by an airplane beacon to you, and when you pass the summit, you are treated to your first surprise. For there is no downhill curve on the other side, a perfectly straight pavement leading down a level plateau with just enough decline to make fifty miles an hour easy without more than touching your foot to the throttle. In either side of the highway, nothing but sand and various types of cactus—some five fingered ones nearly as tall as the telephone poles.

The week's storm had left the mountain peaks covered with a light mantle of snow, and the colors were beautiful in the setting sun. As we passed down the slope we caught a glimpse of the Santa Fe Eastern Express starting up the grade en route to Chicago—there is always something picturesque and vaguely romantic about a trans-continental passenger train starting its long journey at night—the big engine chugging hard and the billows curling in and out behind, like an illuminated dragon.

Barstow is a one street town, mainly bargains, and shacks, like stores, its main asset being a fine Harvey station hotel, which we found with some difficulty, as it was dark and the railroad is behind the town. We had an excellent Harvey dinner, and secured good rooms, away from the railroad tracks, remarkably quiet and comfortable.

After dinner the lobby with the dining room on one side and a large Harvey lunch counter on the other, apparently patronized at all hours of the day or night, was a busy place, a score of motor tourists some of them bound for Death Valley like ourselves, more en route to Las Vegas, Nev., site for the new Boulder dam, just now a typical western boom town. In fact nearly everyone in southern California just now, out of a job or looking for riches or excitement, is bound for Las Vegas. We heard accounts that represent an economic phenomenon, which is rapidly passing from the American scene—a genuine frontier boom in full swing. The difficulty lies in seeing the place and not staying there for the night, for there are no rooms to be had, and even with one, sleep and eat, he must or else out of the question.

We were talking about Las Vegas when a large man, his vest half buttoned over an ample and protruding tummy, bed room slippers on his feet, joined us with the information from the Boulder Dam mecca. He said he owned a 10,000 acre ranch near there—irrigated by the Virgin river, six cuttings per year, dairy cows and cheese ranch, etc., etc., and that this Las Vegas bubble would blow up in two weeks or so. Town lots selling for \$20,000 and \$30,000, not worth 20 cents a few months ago, but now worth much more now. There would be a Union Pacific egg put in, much construction work if the dam really is built, but nothing about there worth irrigating, too much alkali. Yes it was a regular frontier boom, saloons running wide open, gambling all night, held up and murders, all the crooks and riff raff from the west fishing in—but it couldn't last long.

The newcomer proved a most loquacious and interesting party, we heard we were from Medford, Ore. He said he was the man who put Granada in Shikoy county on the map, that the war spoiled his plan and he lost something like \$750,000 on the deal—but in spite of the crook bankers from San Francisco, he saved the farms for the original purchasers. Whereupon he presented his card—A. L. Harlow, President of the Foundation Bond and Mortgage Co. of Los Angeles.

Yes he knew Medford well—Emil Mohr, John Cochran who wrote him a \$50,000 insurance policy. Fine men—John, a great hunter, wanted to be remembered. He had once owned a Medford pear ranch and still owns some lots in Ashland. Alfalfa and cows had become his hobby now. This Nevada ranch is going in his second time six crops a year, put it in the cows, make them produce the milk and cream, cheese and butter. He let us all top soon, so full of big figures, our various and sundry heads swam. Said he had

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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 without conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, in care of this newspaper.

HUMIDITY FOR HEALTH

This seems a good time to re-assert the belief, which, of course, is inescapable of proof, that damp walls, a damp cellar under the house, or the absence of a cellar, or an accumulation of water in the basement. In short anything that you may conceive under the heading of dampness, is not a factor of ill health. Damp living rooms, damp bed-rooms, damp bedding or damp clothing will be uncomfortable but will never injure anybody's health or render one more susceptible to pneumonia, "rheumatism"—whatever that may be—tuberculosis, malaria, bronchitis or other illnesses.

Everybody knows that the weather feels colder, or, as we say, the cold is "penetrating" when the humidity is comparatively high, when the air is damp; and on the other hand the air does not feel so cold if it is fairly dry. Zero or sub-zero temperatures in a comparatively dry climate or place are not so cold to one's feeling, not so "chilling" as temperatures ten or twenty degrees higher in climates or places where there is more moisture in the air. Water vapor in the atmosphere is a good heat conductor compared with dry air. The body heat is more easily dissipated to the surrounding air when the air is moist.

In a hot climate the heat is less depressing, easier to endure if the air is fairly dry; with increasing moisture or humidity the tropical climate becomes less endurable. The same principle is involved—water vapor in the air conducts the heat from the body, but it hinders evaporation of the sweat and that is the more important factor in the cooling of the body, or the dissipation of body heat. Any householder who installs an effective means of evaporating water in the air in the winter time or when the dwelling is artificially heated soon discovers that everybody feels comfortable at a more moderate temperature than every-day equipment was brought into use.

A household temperature of 65 to 75 feels as comfortable, indeed more balmy and less chilly, to Grandpa, uncle and the girls than did temperatures of 72 to 75 before the humidity was corrected. If this does not seem consistent with the explanation just given, the best way to settle the question for yourself is, try it in your own household. The ideal installation is built in and automatic. This costs something and is worth all it costs if one is building a home of health. Most people must resort to ordinary schemes for providing a desirable moisture in the air. Unless a substantial quantity of water is evaporated daily it is scarcely worth while; people should not be misled into thinking that a mere gallon or two of water evaporated in a dwelling, no matter how tiny, can be of any appreciable service; for an ordinary dwelling it is necessary to evaporate thirty to sixty gallons of water daily in order to maintain the humidity at even a fair level when the air is heated to 68. This is accomplished by simple pans or reservoirs on radiators or registers, with many folds of absorbent wicking suspended over and dipping into the water. Mere open pans of water will not evaporate so much.

London savins on the winter's fuel bill moisture in the air keeps everybody's temper and complexion smooth and is kind to mucous membranes. QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Remedy for Ivy Poisoning. Mrs. L. B. R. reports that after a painful experience she found a simple remedy that brought relief to her ivy poisoning. This was prescribed by an old-fashioned country doctor. The doctor may have been old-fashioned and a mere country doctor, but evidently he knows his pharmacology. He directed the sufferer to keep the inflamed skin wet with a strong solution of Epsom salts. She kept white stockings on her arms, saturated with the solution. It worked like magic. Mrs. R. says she has since resorted to the remedy several times when she happened to come in contact with poison ivy.

casual births of "Mongolian idiots." In his practice, and you learn that Asiatic blood is never completely absorbed, by whites. The Mongolian idiot appears frequently in Italy, both parents apparently white, and scientists trace the appearance to the importation of Mongolian slaves, as far back as Marco Polo, in the thirteenth century. Whether or not it be true that the white, yellow and black races sprang originally from three different semi-human animals, there is no doubt as to the importance of keeping the main blood streams pure. That interests Asia, as much as it does us. Charles Evans Hughes, formerly chief justice, and as great a lawyer as any, warns the bar that United States administration of



Justice needs a house cleaning. He mentions "delays, favoritism, and of date procedure and misuse of the jury system," among other evils. Disregard of law is flaunted on every side, says Mrs. Hughes and the example of older lawyers corrupts young lawyers. With lawyers making laws, exploiting laws and providing all judges are devised to produce profit for lawyers rather than to serve the public. In England, a poor man with a just claim against the biggest railroad or other corporation, can bring his case into court, and have something left, after winning his fifty dollars. Ask any honest lawyer, there are thousands of them, fortunately, whether it would pay you to sue an American railroad for fifty dollars, or one thousand dollars. You would get your permanent decision in England in a few weeks or days. Here the big corporation can keep the little man coming to court for several years. The small man cannot get justice. Crime goes unpunished. Laws that do not suit the rich are ignored by them. We do need some changes. While we discuss new fast cracker, letting others question our right to regulate our own defense, the Italians go ahead, and build. Thirteen new battle ships is Italy's program, and Italy does not ask permission of England, or anyone. An Italian newspaper simply says "Italy is not racing with the crazy nations."

Why this powerful nation should hem and haw, hesitate, and wonder if anyone will be offended by our plans is incomprehensible. We should build what we need, asking no one's approval. And what that original blotic five, five, three naval pact comes up for renewal, we should politely eliminate it. President Coolidge, whose speciality is wise economy, also favors spending when that happens to be wise. He recommends an additional sum of \$1,500,000, for the agricultural department. The money will be used on a station devoted to dry farming, to fighting forest fires, and to combating the Asiatic and Japanese beetles. Encouraging news from the Irish Free State will please all but a few that dislike seeing any compromise succeed. Ireland is more prosperous than for a long time. Savings in banks are increasing. The balance of trade, including the "invisible" balance is in favor of the free state. The remarkable development of hydro-electric power in the south of Ireland, the work done by German contractors, will add to the country's prosperity, and to northern respect for the south of Ireland.

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The University of Oregon is no great shuck upon the gridiron and the line athletic court, but her co-ed make up for this slight discrepancy, by spelling shucks—shux.

Mrs. Cecelia Meadow-Lark indulged in some impromptu vocalizing on a Bill Gore fence post yesterday.

Herbie Swift of Linnar, Mo., yesterday. An defendant on a liquor charge, she criticized the sheriff, prosecutor, state's witnesses and even her own attorney—and was sentenced to jail.—(Press Dispatch.) How like a lady!

No names shall be mentioned, but the popular derby has a tendency to make the wearer look like the pictures of the bunco artists who operated at the Chicago world fair.

The Ben Plymouth boy will return today from a business trip to Prisco, where he was called to describe his sister.

WILL IS A DEVIL! (Church Notice) Senior League program. Topics for discussion: Prayer is not just asking for things by Mrs. W. M. Moore. Prayer helps us withstand temptation by Will Curry. (Found by K. J.)

Several modest bungalows are being put up on the outskirts. Nothing so disgusting as an immediate bungalow.

Science has not been able to explain why more of the fair and frail sex are not perched on the rear seat of a motorcycle these evenings.

A recent shipment of liquid from the wilds of Northern California demonstrated again the invincibility of the human stomach.

A card has been received from the Johnson-Davis globe girdling expedition. They sent us a picture of a church in Singapore, and it is hoped to ray from home, they will go inside.

A neighbor, according to town in his wagon last week, killed five rabbits. Guess the roads were so rough they couldn't get out of his yard—(Fairview Items.) Tougher than the road that caused the Portland drummers to arrive breathless—almost.

Harvesting of the pussywillows is underway by schoolboys and women who want to live up to the front rooms with spring verdure.

Some new villas is being perpetrated by local chefs. They are using garlic, and not caring much what it gets in.

Don vivants are telling a Mark Twain story of sufficient gusto to make demure ladies kick over the bridge tables.

J. W. Shirley, the carrot-batter and third bank clerk, is getting ready to penetrate the wilds of Missouri.

Tomorrow is the 63th birthday of the state of Kansas, and the Barnes Boys, J. H. (Bert) Anderson, S. Sumpter Smith, the writer, and a coterie of valley residents, who will not confess it, will give three cheers for their native Kansas. Kansas is called "Bleeding Kansas" and despite the departure of the show has not stopped bleeding. Uncle Aaron Schollars chased redskins and steers all over Kansas, and fought a mortgage and cyclones there for 23 years. His present whereabouts were ascertained in Kansas. Among the distinguished citizens of Kansas was Congressman Jerry Simpson, who was called "Bleeding" because he was so weak during a political campaign. Kansas falls for some fool notions than Oregon, but recovers faster. An income tax would not have to be defeated nine times, to convince the powers that be, that an income tax was not wanted. It gets so cold in Kansas that milk pop out of the sides of the horses. Nothing can be painted green, and brasshoppers will eat it up. Kansas has produced many bright men, who have made their mark in other states. They brought here did not consist wholly of leav-av Kansas.

Oregon Weather. Troubled with snow tonight and Tuesday; continued cold. Fresh west to northwest winds on the coast. Classified advertising gets results.

OAKLAND AIRMAN MAKING RECOVERY AFTER LONG COMA

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 25.—(AP) Frank Barber, Oakland, Cal. pilot of a Boeing Air Transport plane which was wrecked in the Ruby Mountains wilds of Nevada last Thursday, regained consciousness for the first time since the accident this morning in a Salt Lake hospital.

Barber suffered concussion of the brain and was unconscious with L. J. Hines, San Francisco architect, and A. P. Ames of Camden, Maine, in the plane after it crashed at Secret pass, 45 miles east of Elko, Nev. A rescue party reached them early Saturday morning.

Plueger and Ames, who were en route to Salt Lake, arrived here by train with Barber early yesterday morning and left last night for their home. They said Barber struck his head on the cockpit of the plane when it crashed into the pass. The pilot sat unconscious at the controls until the rescue party arrived.

The three men were nearly frozen to death and were without food. They had no water and quenched their thirst by eating snow.

Several members of the rescue party who broke trail through seven feet of snow for six miles in a blizzard to reach the pass were exhausted and it was three hours before they were able to start on the return trip.

Physicians attending Barber said he regained consciousness shortly before 1 o'clock this morning and then lapsed into a deep sleep. They said there was a slight improvement in his condition.

Exploit African Forest. DAKAR, French West Africa.—Forests which produce 28 varieties of trees in this section of the Sahara, popularly believed to be a barren desert, are to be exploited by a French syndicate which sees the possibility of supplying France with railroad timber normally imported.

Peanut Use Extensive. WASHINGTON.—65.—Peanuts are increasing in industrial importance, the department of commerce reports, citing consumption of around 100,000 tons yearly in American candy manufacture alone. Although 12 states yearly produce 300,000 tons worth more than \$22,000,000, nearly 20,000 tons are imported yearly, chiefly from China. The department adds that the peanut accounts for 65 per cent of nut consumption in this country.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Is Going After a New Endurance Flight Record. And How!



TO EAT WITHOUT BECOMING FAT

Avoid Too Much of Any Food—And Too Little Exercise, Say Authorities

Some people seem to think that all they need to do to reduce is to stop eating sugar. That isn't true. As a matter of fact, as a prominent medical authority says, "Every food that has any food value at all is fattening if taken in large enough quantities." "Reducing weight," he goes on to say, "means to eat less, keeping the diet balanced and attractive."

Medical authorities are alarmed at the national "craze for reducing." "The experience of centuries has shown," says a celebrated doctor, "that a poorly nourished body becomes much more quickly subject to such disorders as anemia, tuberculosis, the common cold, or various types of infection, than does one properly upholstered. . . . The craze for thinness is an attempt to modify the process of nature."

How much more wise and sane it is to eat moderately of all foods rather than omit the one ingredient that adds so much to the enjoyment of eating. Sweetness is nature's ideal flavor. And no other food is so pure or so cheap as sugar. Eat plenty of such healthful foods as cereals, apple sauce, grapefruit and other canned fruits and vegetables of all kinds—sweetened to taste. Sweetening makes it easy to eat the healthful foods regularly and daily. Don't overeat, but remember it is dangerous to undereat. The sugar way is the happy way. The Sugar Institute.

The Woman With the Radio Mind

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By BUD FISHER