MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

A prison reform society pamphlet reports the case of an Illinois resident, who has been in jail 367 times in 12 years. The average citizen does not run in and out of a hotel lobby that often in a lifetime.

• • •

An East Side boy, who has been monopolizing the comic section of the paper, before his Papa has a chance to ponder over it, was punished yesterday for not coming straight home from school.

• • •

This lawmaker, maybe exaggerating a trifle, avers that every time a wastebasket is emptied two or three democrat job holders fall out. —(Eugene News)—The situation at Salem.

• • •

Many of the Older Girls have started preliminary fretting about their syringye hattes.

• • •

Gloria Vanderbilt, 10, according to a decision of the Surrogate court of New York will have to rough it the coming year on an allowance of $48,000.

• • •

Sneezing and skiing continue the main outdoor sportss these days, in these parts.

• • •

The city fathers had a force of men on the streets the latter part of last week giving them a thorough cleaning.—(Eldorado (Kan.) Times) —Maybe they needed it.

• • •

Spring styles for males will be "distinctive." This means the pants will be too big and the coat too small.

• • •

The Republican party of Jackson county is so weak from the licking received at the polls last November, it as yet has been unable to muster enough strength to announce its annual Lincoln Day banquet February 12.

• • •

Old-fashioned corn dodgers have been dealt beanery patrons the past week, and several did not know enough to dodge.

• • •

J. Kort Hall, the orchardist, has recovered from eating something that did not agree with him, or he did not agree with.

• • •

PLUS THE HOUSEWORK.
(Albany Democrat-Herald)

Of course there are some exceptions. For instance when a young farmer is lucky enough to get married to a nice refined girl who is willing to help him in doing some of the lighter chores, such as splitting rails, pitching hay, driving fence posts or helping lift the grain sacks onto the truck and a few more things along the same lines he can get along O. K. either with or without keeping a record of what She is doing.

• • •

Prices on foreign liquors have been reduced, but are still so high, the purchaser has to be drunk to pay the price asked.

• • •

Wintery conditions are causing considerable disgust among citizens, but as yet nothing has been done except to predict an early spring.

• • •

A number of local statesmen have started to act like they would be infatuated with the Huey Long Whack-Up the Wealth, and Every Man a King notion. Quite a contest is apt to develop over who will be the first Jackson county king, under the new order. A long-headed gent from up one of the creeks, has announced his candidacy for treasurer of Huey Long Millionaire clubs for this neck of the kingdom.

Urges Crime Course in Schools.

MADISON, Wis. — (UP) —Prof. J. Edward Mathews, University of Wisconsin ballistics expert, recommended that colleges and universities offer a course in crime detection. He suggested that it include studies in the basic sciences, law, medicine, psychology, sociology, criminology, crime detection and police methods.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Whats the Difference?

THE Portland Journal and the Oregonian have at last found something to fight about.

The Journal favors a Lieutenant Governor for Oregon, and the Oregonian doesn't. In their respective issues today, the two journalistic giants go through their verbal workouts, in preparation for the final tug-of-war, at Salem.

Characteristically the Journal sees in the present procedure, a haphazard modus operandi, inviting corruption, skullduggery, and the victory of a senate political cabal, over the will of the people. We quote:

> "All the people of Oregon should have a hand in the selection of their governor. The choice should never be by a handful of senators under many and sometimes compromising influences."

The Oregonian, also characteristically, is less positive and more ironical in its pronouncements. It asks "who wants a lieutenant governor?" and answers its own question by saying "no one but the legislature."

This proposal it maintains is a four-time loser, represents no popular demand or need, and chides its evening contemporary, for supporting a measure the dear people have rejected four times, when it so vehemently opposed the revival of the sales tax, because it had been defeated only once.

• • • •

FAIR enough on both sides. But if this first round is a typical example, we maintain the controversy is rather less important and exciting than Max Baer's shadow boxing routine, on the vaudeville circuit.

At any rate this lieutenant governor issue leaves us cold. We can't see that HAVING, or NOT having, a lieutenant governor, makes much difference one way or the other. If Harry Corbett did not happen to be president of the senate and Governor Martin were not in his 70's, we believe the question would never have come up.

Corbett is a Republican and one time defeated gubernatorial candidate,—we can understand how it would burn up the Democrats and the esteemed Journal to see the administrator of the extensive Corbett estate, slide into the governor's chair, without a vote of the people.

But such an outcome is exceedingly remote. As far as the respective and prospective abilities of a lieutenant governor and president of the senate, to satisfactorily administer the affairs of the state are concerned, we would fix the betting odds at 50-50.

We know that in at least two states, the elevation of lieutenant-governors to the state house, marked eras of crookedness and corruption which are still bright in the memories of the older inhabitants.

On the other hand, from the standpoint of abstract principle, letting the people instead of the state senate, choose the gubernatorial "vice-president" is greatly to be preferred.

• • • •

But—what tell! There are few issues on which this paper doesn't take a definite stand. On this however, we PREFER to sit on the fence and use it as an observation post,—determined to lose no sleep, regardless of how the final vote goes.

Heavy Hens in Kansas

WE believe the following editorial clipped from the Emporia (Kansas) Gazette will be interesting to our readers,—particularly those who are trying to make a living off the land.

William Allen White is the editor of the Gazette, and probably the most able and distinguished "small-city" publisher in the United States. In the center of the American corn belt, he takes—and has always taken—a keen interest in the farm problem and its solution.

Unlike many of his mid-western contemporaries, "Bill" while a loyal Republican, has refused to take a narrow, partisan stand against the Roosevelt administration. In fact, many of the major features of the New Deal, he has championed from the outset,—and still champions.

The following comment, therefore, with facts and figures on the local Emporia markets, SHOULD represent a true picture of the present farm situation in the great state of Kansas, and the attitude of the farmers there:

"SHINE ON SILVER MOON"

The Gazette's daily quotations of Emporia markets show a decided improvement in prices over a year ago. The causes of the upturn may be due in part to an increased demand, the scarcity created by drouth and the AAA program.

In some cases the prices of farm products have nearly or more than doubled. But to offset the rise, the prices of feed to produce these farm products have trebled. Then too, farmers justly complain that prices of the things they buy are out of line with the price or scarcity of things they have to sell. All consumers, the employed, the unemployed and unemployable notice a sharp rise in common commodities like butter, eggs and pork.

Below are current local market prices compared with prices at close of the first week in January 1934.

	1935	1934
Hogs, 200 lb. class	$7.60	$3.00
Sows	7.00	2.45
Eggs, No. 1	.25	.18
Heavy hens	.10	.07
Light hens	.07	.04
Butter	.33	.19
Cheese factory milk per lb.	.34	.19
Butterfat	.28	.14
Wheat	.92	.67
Corn	.93	.38
Oats	.65	.31
Cattle, K. C. top, good yearlings	8.50	6.50

Most farmers in relating their complaints also see a bright side of the farm picture. Prices have been rising even if farmers have little or nothing to sell. With greater confidence they await the return of spring to plan, to sow and get back into livestock production. This year's harvest moon can shine none too soon.

Six Million Smokes.

CAMBELLSPORT, Wis.—(UP)—Bernard Ulirich, who claims to be Wisconsin's oldest cigarmaker, estimated that he has made 6,250,000 "smokes" during 50 years in the business. He is the inventor of a basswood mouthpiece which is worked into the cigar tips to make them easier to hold and prolong smokers' enjoyment.

Tame Blackbird Visits School.

MADISON, Wis. — (UP) — A tame blackbird calls daily at a grade school here and pecks at a window until the children let him in and feed him while he perches on their hands or shoulders. He is reputed to be very fair in dividing his visits among the various rooms.

The Average "mill run value" of Douglas fir at west coast sawmills in 1929 was $17.34 per thousand feet in 1932, $20.99, in 1931, $12.05 and in 1932, $10.53.

West Going Effete

RENO, Nev. (UP)—The west may be wild and woolly in the popular conception of peace officers, but times are changing. Calvin Banigan, newly elected constable of Reno, and his assistant, Walter Baring, it was discovered, both are college graduates.

Canada Prospers

MONTREAL (UP)—Canadian corporations paid out nearly $60,000,000 more in dividends to shareholders in 1934 than in 1933, figures compiled here reveal. Total dividend distributions were $198,039,411, compared with $141,326,826 in 1933.

Nearly seven million fence posts are needed every year to keep the farm fences of Oregon and Washington in repair, according to estimates made by the Pacific Northwest forest experiment station.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

MORE LIGHT ON FRESH AIR.

The night of Jan. 18, 1756, according to Rosenau, June 21, according to Brittannica, 146 men, prisoners of war were shut in a room about six yards square which had only two small windows on one side. They were shut in at 8:00 p.m., and within an hour some were dead. When the door was opened at 6:20 next morning only 23 men were found alive.

Just what killed the 123 prisoners has been a subject of speculation ever since. Today a black marble monument marks the site of the Black Hole of Calcutta.

From the description given by one of the survivors:

"By eleven o'clock great numbers were dead or dying, and those living were in an outrageous delirium and others quite ungovernable. A steam now arose from the living and the dead, which most awfully affected those who were still alive. Everybody except those at the windows now grew outrageous and many delirious."

Years before we knew precisely what "fresh air" and "vitiated air" meant, I was shut in a room of about that size with about that many men, on a warm summer day. The room apparently had no window or other opening for ventilation. (It was part of the initiation monkeyshines of a fraternity). Among us were a few ringers whose function was to promote anxiety and excitement. Soon these ringers began to faint, fall in convulsions, froth at the mouth, etc., and some of the more impressionable candidates actually fainted or became hysterical. As we learned afterward, the room had been well ventilated from invisible sources.

Crowd 146 men into a space of 6 yards square and you will have four men in each square yard. Say the room is nine feet high. Less than a cubic yard of air for each man. A man sitting or standing quietly breathes a pint of air at each breath, and takes 16 breaths a minute. Roughly estimated his cubic yard of air would last him 2½ minutes. Then he'd begin to rebreathe the air, and the increasing proportion of carbon dioxide in it would make him breathe more deeply. In six minutes he would probably be in convulsions and in eight minutes he would die from asphyxia, suffocation, just as tho he were drowned.

For years it was thought that some unknown poison emanating from the lungs killed the men who died in the Black Hole. But this theory has been disproved.

Deaths like those in the Black Hole are due not to suffocation but to heat stroke. Under such conditions the body heat is radiated with difficulty. If the men so confined had known that by fanning the air in from the one small window and out through the other small window they could have aided heat radiation, most all of them might have survived the ordeal.

Body heat is not only radiated into the air but dissipated by evaporation of the sweat. Layers of air in immediate contact with the body in a poorly ventilated room soon become saturated, so that the sweat does not evaporate freely, and that accounts for the oppression we feel from humidity.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
Gritting the Teeth.

Some one asked about gritting the teeth and you said that maybe the child required more calcium. Please give further instructions about this. —Mrs. M. M. C.

Answer — Sunlight or ultraviolet from lamp, on naked skin. In the diet, plenty of milk, cheese of all kinds, fresh eggs, nuts, especially peanuts, and daily one or more RAW vegetables such as carrots, cabbage, turnips, lettuce. Then a daily dose or two of fish liver oil.

Operation Failed.

Son, 18, underwent operation last year for hydrocele. But it has filled up with fluid again . . . Mrs. B. H. M.

Answer—Physician skilled in modern technic can cure hydrocele with injections. Be sure the doctor is one of good repute.

Cramps in Legs at Night.

Man aged 38 has to get out of bed and sit in a chair until early hours of morning sometimes, from his legs jumping or cramping in bed . . .— M. D.

Answer—He should follow the suggestions given for gritting the teeth, above. Also he should cut out the booze. A medical observer recently reported relief of leg cramps in elderly persons, from a course of calcium lactate or calcium gluconate. Gosh, seems as tho calcium lactate is a panacea these days. I'm almost ashamed to mention it at all.

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Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. O. McIntyre

PALM BEACH, Jan. 23.—In little more than a sleeper jump we live in a world of sun-glistened palms, dewy flowers and candy striped cabanas. The ocean at our doorstep shimmers away in aqua marine blue as far as the eye can see. This world dines in white flannels and chiffon, in patios flaky with moonlight, while New York shivers. Br-r-r!

A jewel box of luxury, Palm Beach sparkles most at luncheon time when the beach clubs become a peacock promenade, a glossary come to life. It seems a place where money is of little consequence. The taxicab has no meter. You pay what the driver decides.

It is a bounty of leisure that spreads on deep cushioned divans and under beach umbrellas, undisturbed by economic upsets and thoughts of tomorrow. Palm Beach is end of the trail for the last of the Mohicans. They have been everywhere and seen everything. And now bask in a show window of life.

Their routine is a treadmill grind. The morning plunge, a sprawl on the sands, the bedecking for lunch, siesta awhile, back to the surf, cocktails, dressing again for dinner, yawnings over bridge and so to bed. This is the squirrely life that more than triples population every winter.

Already the old rocking chair has me. And the sea air has the Boxtons. Their usual light napping has become dead to the world stretches of profound snoring. And right out on the verandah before all the people.

The flow past the verandah rockers is one of unending diversity. The new arrivel whose face is puffed grotesquely by a too long stay in the sun. The mincing husband who toddles in the wake of the buxom grand dame with a longnette. The flamboyantly pajamaed and chain cigarette smoking pippin. The blazer boy scouting for a push chair companion when the moon swings high. The Katharine Hepburn imitator. Newlyweds seeking to appear long established. Governesses and their rosebuds in loin cloths. Brazenly overdressed hotsy-totsies with bright and wary eyes for the house detectives.

It was in Palm Beach, as I recall, that Buga Baer's nipping and now veteran mot was born. Phoning the cashier at the end of his stay he tremoloed: "Please send up my bill and a fright wig." Not many hotels in America are more highly tariffed. Yet they have substantial alibis. Their investments are enormous and their areas is too far about ten acres. Not one, I am told, is paying dividends. Bell boys here belong to the roaming herd, swinging around the de luxe circuit—Newport, Saratoga, Santa Barbara, Del Monte, etc. Alert hops often make more than the managing directors. And a few have married Lady de Veres.

Many of the toniest visitors to Palm Beach, however, are not patrons of the flossy inns. Hotels, generally speaking, are for what Simb'a Variety terms muggs. For the ordinary fellow with a newly acquired Jeeves and the lady with a French maid, who thing they are giving the resort a shot of thata. Agade in the wood Palm Beachers are the owners of vast, terraced estates with winds of driveway leading to million dollar haciendas, private bathing beaches and pools that suggest the Grand Central. They arrive in special coaches that carry everything from the third assistant pantryman to a Parisian hairdresser. Their servants are the pick of the world, regimented under an aristocratic chatelaine who is sometimes paid $15,000 a year and keep. Madame deals only with her. Thus vast housekeeping problems are reduced to a minimum.

And speaking of servants, I heard today the story of a Palm Beach matron's Chinese cook, Ling. Every afternoon before sundown he called at the nursery for the four-year-old child of the household and carried him piggy-back to a projecting rock in the sea. There, with the child in his arms, he stood statue-like for an hour, his eyes straining towards the east. After many weeks it was learned Ling had three youngsters in Canton he had not seen for several years. His daily devoir was a stoic's tribute to them. Manghan in miniature.

It's doubtless the life magnificent here. But necessity has made me one of the silly busy bees. And it's far too late to join the drones. A day or so of lolling and a telegram touches off something akin to a slight congestive chill. I have an idea it will be from back yonder in in Times Square, reading: "Don't hurry home. We have another boy."

(Copyright, 1935, McNaught Syndicate.)

"Miracle Baby" of Chinese Tragedy Sought by Twenty

TSINANFU, China, Jan. 23.—(AP) Twenty persons throughout the world want to adopt Baby Helen Priscilla Stam, orphaned by the murder of her missionary parents, it was disclosed today.

Since the infant arrived at the home of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Scott, letters offering to provide the infant a home arrived from far-flung quarters of the earth.

While the grandparents expressed deep appreciation of the offers, they said "the miracle baby" is their most prized possession and they have no intention that she should live anywhere but with them.

Hattie Reames White, accredited piano teacher. Phone 449-M. Studio 320 Laurel St.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS.

THE Oregon legislature has been in session a week. Eighty-eight bills have been introduced in both houses, and ONE bill has passed both houses.

If that ratio can be followed throughout the session, it will be fine.

—•+•—

IN recent years, business has been greatly troubled by excess of supply over demand, and nowhere has this been truer than in the case of legislation.

—•+•—

ENCOURAGING news!

Livestock prices are better. Prime steers, which at the low point of the depression brought in the neighborhood of 3½ cents, have sold in the Oregon country in the past week for better than eight cents.

Fat lambs, also, are selling at better prices.

—•+•—

WHY are cattle prices up?

The answer is simple—the old, time-tested law of supply and demand has been at work. For several years cattle prices have been below cost of production, and as a result production has been DECREASING. Then the drouth of 1934 came along and still further reduced production.

Because of this changed situation, there have been more buyers than sellers in the markets recently, and prices have been rising.

Prices always rise when there are more buyers than sellers.

—•+•—

ANOTHER angle of the law of supply and demand has been at work.

With prices low, per capita consumption of meat has been RISING in the past year or two.

When prices of any product are low, the public tends to consume MORE of that product, thus helping to get rid of the over-supply.

—•+•—

THERE is an old proverb to the effect that one extreme follows another. (Proverbs, you know, represent the boiled-down experience of many generations of human beings.)

The cattle men have been going through an extreme of depression. The pendulum is beginning to swing back in the other direction, and they are probably facing several years of reasonably profitable operation.

At any rate, here's hoping. Cattle men, taking them by and large, are a mighty good lot.

—•+•—

BERT HALL tells a good one about a citizen of the wide open spaces, where the cattle business flourishes, who went down to the city and strayed into one of the ritzy restaurants. A head waiter, looking like a prince of the blood royal and acting the same way, came up and took away his hat and coat. Telling about it later, he said:

"The son of a gun had me bluffed. After hi-jacking my hat and coat, he handed me one of these doggy bills of fare with the dishes all got up in foreign languages that no he-man from the sagebrush could be expected to understand.

"I was sitting there wondering how I was going to get something to keep me from starving, when a fellow came in all got up like the Prince of Wales, and I'm telling you he had that waiter twice as badly bluffed as the waiter had me. I'd have given my best shirt and a pair of pants to be able to put it over that waiter like he did."

—•+•—

AT this point, according to Bert's story, somebody asked him what the big shot in the boiled shirt and the high hat ordered.

"Well sir," the citizen from the wide open spaces anawered disgustedly, "I kept an eye peeled myself just to find that out, and I'll be d—d if he didn't order rabbit!"

Mickey Mouse Toy Enables Factory Forsake Red Ink

NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 23.—(AP)—Mickey and Minnie Mouse, furiously pumping a tiny mechanical hand-car on a small circular track, pulled a great big toy factory right out of the red.

Federal Judge Guy L. Fake yesterday dismissed the receivership on the Lionel corporation of Irvington, and praised one of the receivers, Worcester Bouck, for his ingenuity in devising the Mickey-and-Minnie hand-car.

No less than 253,000 of these toys were sold during the Christmas rush, the receivers said. This, and a snappy streamline train, enabled them to clear up the firm's $296,197 obligations and report assets of $1,900,000.

Public Service

ATLANTA, Ga. (UP) — Georgia's public service commission claims to have saved Georgians "not less than $6,000,000" in 1934 by ordering reductions in gas, electric, telephone, express and freight and passenger railroad rates.

Dorothy, you're telling me. I always keep my school-girl figure by chewing Wrigley's Gum.—Esther.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

Monument to Twain

A golden key, touched by President Roosevelt at the White House sent beams from this lighthouse over Hannibal, Mo., and the Mississippi River, signaling the opening of a centennial honoring the memory of Mark Twain, humorist-philosopher and creator of Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn. (Associated Press Photo)

TELEVISION SEEN CLOSER AT HAND BY PIPED CYCLES

A. T. & T. Engineers Experimenting With New Plan—May Be Link to Make Television Practical

By David Dietz
(United Press Special Correspondent)

NEW YORK, (UP)—"Pictures in pipes" briefly describes the new transmission method developed by engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph company, which may prove the link needed to make television practicable and which could be made on the basis of a system for transmitting pictures over wires superior to any now in use.

The new system, known technically as a "system for wide-band transmission over co-axial lines," represents the work of two A. T. & T. engineers, L. Espenschield and M. E. Strieby and is described in detail in the Bell System Technical Journal.

Briefly, it consists in supplanting the familiar telephone wires with a "co-axial line," a system consisting of a metal tube or pipe with a wire running through its center and insulated from it.

Existing types of wire circuits are able to carry currents of frequencies ranging up to tens of thousands of cycles. They are not able to carry much higher frequencies, because as the two engineers explain, these circuits depend upon balance to protect them against external noises and it becomes more and more difficult to maintain a sufficiently high degree of balance at the higher frequencies.

Carry Million Cycles

With the new co-axial lines, the two engineers say, it is possible to carry frequency bands ranging up to a million cycles or more.

"It appears from recent development work that under some conditions it will be economically advantageous to make use of considerably wider frequency ranges for telephone and telegraph transmission than are now in use," the two engineers write. "Furthermore the possibilities of television have come into active consideration and it is realized that a band of the order of one million cycles or more in width would be essential for television of reasonably high definition if that art were to come into practical use.

"The future commercial application of these system will depend upon a great many factors including the demand for additional large groups of communication facilities or of facilities for television.

"The telephone channels provided by the system may be used for other types of communication services such as multi-channel telegraph, teletype, picture transmission, etc."

Pipe Is Shield

The co-axial line has the advantage of being an unbalanced system. The high frequency currents travel on the outside of the central wire and the inside of the metal pipe. The outside of the metal pipe acts as a shield, concentrating interferences on its exterior and keeping them out of the signals.

The two engineers have developed a co-axial line which is as flexible as an ordinary cable. The pipe is made of overlapping copper strips which in turn is covered with a lead sheath. The central wire is an ordinary copper wire held in place and insulated from the tube by a cotton string wound spirally around it.

Mr. Espenschied and Mr. Strieby have also developed the necessary "repeaters" or amplifiers for use with the coaxial line. These worked successfully upon an experimental line set up by them at Phoenixville, Pa.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago).

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
January 23, 1925.
(It was Friday)

Bill to limit candidates for county offices to three for each office, is called "wanton attack on the primary law, and the voice of the people."

Special school election for bonds for a new high school building is defeated by a vote of 315 to 257, with only 50 per cent of the vote going to the polls.

Congress votes $18,000 for paved roads in Crater Lake National park.

The eighth beauty shop to be established in the city is now open for business.

Dr. Bulgin, who conducted a series of meetings here, is now "storm center of strife" at Anaheim, Calif.

The new Stutz fire pumper is received and is tried out by the fire department.

Joe McMahon, traffic officer, rounds up three highwaymen, two hours after they hold up Ashland service station.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
January 23, 1915.
(It was Saturday)

Last days of the beet sugar factory campaign opened with final appeal to landowners.

The Jackson County Republican Central committee showed the first signs of life since the drubbing administered at the November election, Saturday, when members of the committee gathered and decided to hold a Lincoln Day banquet Friday, February 12, at the Medford Hotel, when the G. O. P. disciples from all over the county will meet and mingle.

Valley sportsmen to attend legislature and "battle for fish in Rogue river, and the right of fishermen to get into the open."

Germans again take the offensive on the Western Front.

The warm weather of the past 10 days has caused many housewives to plant sweet peas, and several back yards have been spaded for spring gardens.

Youth who shot and killed Sprague Reigel's dog, while it was chasing the boy's pet rabbit is granted parole by juvenile court.

President Gates of the Commercial club studying committee appointments for coming year.

CAPITOL GLEANINGS

(By United Press)

Governor Charles H. Martin is the first state chief executive to have been a major-general and a former congressman.

His inaugural message was shorter than many persons expected, but other instructions to the legislature will be forthcoming during the session.

Most members of the legislature—27 of the 90 senators and representatives—are lawyers.

Farmers are next in number with 23 on the list of lawmakers.

No relation are Governor Martin and Mrs. Hannah Martin, representative from Marion county.

A son of an ex-governor—Walter Norblad, Astoria—is a new member of the house.

A New Dealer is N. Ray Alber, Portland. His initials would scarcely let him be anything else.

Nine members of the house are under 30 years of age.

J. K. Weatherford, Albany, who was elected senate president in 1876 when only 28 years of age presented Speaker John E. Cooter with a myrtle wood gavel at the session opening.

Dwight Williams, Portland attorney, is the first negro to serve as an officer of either house of the legislature. He has been appointed to serve as assistant sergeant-at-arms in the house of representatives. For many years he was head bellman at the Portland hotel.

Ye Poet's Corner

BOUGHS.
(By Fred Alton Haight)

When the boughs bend low
Laden down with snow
And the biting north wind blows;
When the world around
Utters no sound—
Winter.

When the boughs are fringed
With the morn-glow tinged
And the gentle west wind blows;
When the whole day long
Would voice a song—
Spring.

When the boughs unseen
Spread their robes of green
And the balmy south wind blows;
When sweet melodies
Float on the breeze—
Summer.

When the boughs pose meek
Stalking bare and bleak
And the chilling East wind blows;
When the mist-shroud lies
Low 'neath dull skies—
Autumn.

COLDS Creomulsion

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund your money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.