

LOS ANGELES HERALD

THOMAS E. GIBBON, President and Editor. Entered as second class matter at the postoffice in Los Angeles, California, under postoffice number 1077, dated October 2, 1878. Published daily, except on Sundays and public holidays. Chamber of Commerce Building. Phone—Sunset Main 5000; Home 10211.

The only Democratic paper in Southern California receiving full Associated Press reports.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION WITH SUNDAY MAGAZINE: Daily, by mail or carrier, three months \$1.50; Daily, by mail or carrier, six months \$2.90; Daily, by mail or carrier, one year \$5.00; Sunday Herald, one year \$5.00; Postage free United States and Mexico; elsewhere postage added.

A file of The Los Angeles Herald can be seen at the office of our English representatives, Messrs. E. and J. Hardy & Co., 26, 27 and 28 Fleet street, London, England, free of charge, and that from will be glad to receive news, subscriptions and advertisements on our behalf.

Population of Los Angeles 319,198

They that govern most make the least noise. —Selden.

THE CHRISTMAS EDITION

THE Christmas number of The Herald, which will be issued tomorrow, is unique in its arrangement, covering as it does the principal features of Los Angeles from the pueblo days down to the present great period of prosperity and solid development.

The Herald Christmas edition will be treasured and preserved not only by the earliest residents now living but also by the younger generations who take a personal interest in the wonderful growth of Los Angeles in population, in commerce and in industrial development.

Special features of the Christmas Herald include, among a mass of information, a carefully prepared list of the names of pioneers who were identified with Los Angeles and her business affairs dating back more than forty years ago; views of the old and the new skyline, facts and figures collated by the chamber of commerce, building data from 1894 down to date, giving comparisons in the growth of substantial improvements, with 1910 as the banner year, the total valuation of improvements during the past twelve months aggregating \$21,125,000; also a list of all the business structures erected within the fire limits of the city during the past five years, total valuation of which amounts to more than \$15,000,000.

The Christmas Herald is one of the best editions ever issued in Los Angeles and should be sent to all parts of the country for the information of those who contemplate coming to the best city in the world to make investments and where they may dwell in comfort and contentment.

The high cost of living has at last brought prosperity to the codfish fishermen. They are getting higher prices now than at any time since the Civil War, because codfish is the only food staple still within pocketbook range.

WOOD SAYS "TUT-TUT" TO WAR

GENERAL WOOD in an address at Washington has declared all present war scares are foolish and announces that his program for the expansion of the army does not in any way mean there is immediate danger from a foreign foe. He merely announces that it is time for the United States to stop talking about its vast war resources and simply get down to a basis of making them available in case the need should arise.

He declares the main dependence of the country lies in the militia equipment of the various states and he would knit the regulars and the guardsmen closer together.

He says it is for that purpose he is asking for the appointment of 600 to 700 more officers so he can detail men to service in the militia. After they have served four years in that capacity the officers will be able to readjust the relations between the civilian soldiery and the regulars on a basis that will result in greater efficiency and greater protection to the nation.

The general says we must naturally expect wars in the future just as we have had them in the past, and while he is convinced that peace tribunals and arbitration will avert many conflicts he adds:

"So long as nations believe they are right they will fight."

Let us hope that with the spirit of charity that goes with this glad Christmas time we will be spared hearing someone speak of "our deserving poor." Don't you think it sounds smug and unchristian?

DON'T MISS THE BIRD MEN

GO to Dominguez field today for the opening of the aviation meet. If you can't go today, arrange to be there at least once before the meet closes. Take the children with you. It will be an epoch in their lives, for it will be the greatest gathering in the interest of the science of navigating the air that ever has been known. It is not merely a show, an entertainment or a spectacle. It is all this and more, because it marks a milestone in the march of human progress.

It is the magic flying carpet of the Arabian Nights made real beyond the dreams of those ancient dreamers. Their wildest imaginings are the facts of today. In the aeroplanes at this gathering from both sides of the sea the public has the privilege of seeing the advancement of what was scarcely more than a toy last year into what now approaches being a tool of commerce.

All is in readiness for the throng, and the aviators declare there cannot be any vagaries of weather that could prevent an exhibition every day, although only last year crowds waited impatiently for the wind to die so that the bird men might venture into the air. Now they fly in any kind of conditions that a bird can stand and they can outfly any bird except the hawk or the eagle.

The transportation companies have arranged to handle the enormous crowds in comfort, and the ride to Dominguez field is a joy in itself. For those who want to go by automobile the Compton road stretches invitingly, and there is good going all the way.

The achievements of last year have brought here the best and newest of the aeroplanes with high power motors. The aviators intend to make new world's records under our perfect aviation conditions and no doubt the limit of accomplishment for the aeroplanes of today will be reached here, and every one of you will be sorry if you are not there when it is done.

A REAL POLICEMAN IS CHIEF

THE Los Angeles police commission yesterday selected a man from the ranks to be head of the department. Police Lieutenant Charles Edward Sebastian is the man, and the general belief is that the commissioners made a wise choice. Mr. Sebastian will assume the duties of chief on January 3.

He is a man with years of service in the department behind him and an excellent record. He is a man who knows every step of the work of protecting the public and it is the duty of the police commission and all the civic bodies to see that he gets full sway in the control of the department. He has been on the force in Los Angeles for many years and he knows the capabilities and the limitations of almost all the men in the service by reason of having worked with them. He is not bound politically or by any clique and should have the assistance of everybody in bringing the department up to the fullest limit of its efficiency.

The Herald ten days ago was the first to announce the probable appointment of Lieutenant Sebastian and repeatedly has urged the naming of a real policeman as the head of the department. The action of the board yesterday was made after a diligent search for the right man, as it has been tacitly understood for some time that Chief Gallo-way would retire.

The new chief is 37 years old and is the youngest man who ever has held that position in Los Angeles. He also is the only man on the force who ever has won enough marks to be awarded the bronze medal the police commission gives for faithfulness and efficiency.

The Herald congratulates Mr. Sebastian and the police commission, and assures them that this newspaper will do all in its power to assist in improving the efficiency of the department.

WHY BURN A HORSE'S HOOF?

ONE of the relics of barbarism that anti-cruelty societies and owners should take notice of is the habit still in vogue of burning a horse's shoe onto his hoof. The fact that a horse does not go lame immediately after the operation is no proof that the animal has not been injured. It only takes a little more time and work to carve a setting for a shoe—and it is humane.

If we walk out in rainy weather tight shoes will expand after becoming wet, which brings relief by giving out feet more room. A horse's hoof is not his foot; the sensitive foot is inside the horn. The comparison between the hoof of a horse and our leather shoe is a fair one, as they are both affected in the same way by the same cause.

Experienced horsemen know what relief a sore-footed horse gets from soaking his feet in water, but the relief is only temporary.

Ninety per cent of horse lameness, according to the best writers on the subject, is lameness of the feet. And nearly all foot trouble is caused by contraction or shrinkage of the hoof, which crushes the foot within and, like an ingrown toenail, causes suffering.

Cold fitting of shoes to horses' feet is both humane and practical, although it is the general belief of shoers that a level bearing cannot be obtained without burning the hoof. But by a little more time being taken in shoeing the horse a level seating can be secured by any ordinary mechanic with the aid of a good rasp and a good eye.

When common sense does not teach shoers the great mischief of burning the hoof, law should be enacted to prevent this cruel practice.

The nation will watch eagerly the result of Senator Aldrich having his itching pain removed at the Roosevelt hospital in New York. Surgery claims to have reformed many persons who were careless about the rights and property of their neighbors.

Believers in the theory that insanity is a microbe and infectious can gather arguments from the attempt of Actress Edna Loftus to commit suicide in San Francisco after seeing her husband, Harry Rheinstrom, safely stowed away in a sanitarium.

The dove of peace is again reported missing from the marital affairs of Nat Goodwin and Edna Goodrich. It may be that the peace doves are only attending a convention to discuss the Carnegie \$10,000,000 and that the Goodwin bird is a delegate.

Since the Mauretania has established a 12-day round trip service between England and New York it may be possible that some of the expatriated American millionaire land owners may take a fortnight off and visit us.

The twenty-eighth child has just been born to a couple in Newcastle, Ind. So that explains how Indiana has held the center of population for the last two decades.

Civilization's benign influence on the Indian has been demonstrated again. An Alaskan squaw and several bucks have been arrested charged with moonshining.

An Italian has invented a pocket wireless receiver. Lots of investors have carried wireless stock in their pockets and never have received anything.

It is hinted that the Reno fight pictures will be shown in court when that case comes up for trial here. Won't there be a rush for places on that jury.

Dr. Cook gave his explanation to a magazine instead of to the scientists of Copenhagen. The Danish university does not pay space rates.

Rush the dredging in Los Angeles harbor at San Pedro. There is a big lot of commerce headed this way and we want to be ready for it.

You can start rumors today of having inherited a fortune by actually being seen buying a real turkey at present prices.

Germany is scared by race suicide. Possibly it is because it fears losing its grip on the title of "fatherland."

Now begins the last mad rush for the Christmas things you forgot to buy.

TEXAS GUINAN PLAYS SANTA FOR ORPHANS IN LOS ANGELES HOMES

ACTRESS BRAVES XMAS RUSH TO BUY GIFTS

Kissing Girl Star Now an Angelino, for She Purchases an Orange Grove

"Yes, I've bought an orange grove. I had to get in line with all the other men and women in my profession. Why, do you know there's hardly an actor on Broadway who doesn't own a ranch or at least part of one out in California? And I'm so much in love with Los Angeles that I'd just love to stay here. Any way, I thought if I had a ranch here it would give me an interest out here, and more of an excuse to come back."

This was the greeting which breezy Texas Guinan of the Kissing Girl company offered as she shook hands, placed a chair comfortably for her caller and called out laughingly to her companion, "Now, Dixie, don't you let me be interrupted, for I'm to be interviewed. Just think of me, Texas Guinan, being interviewed! Oh, I think the newspapers are just too lovely."

"I'm proud of my newspaper notices, too," she said, "and I guard my press clippings as carefully as a queen would her crown jewels. I suppose you'll laugh at me, but it's a fact that when we open in a new town I never go to bed until the morning papers are out. A good many actors pretend they don't care what the critics say—it's only one man's opinion, and all that sort of thing—but it's an opinion which lots of people read, and which goes all over the country, and it means a great deal to me whether I get a nice notice or whether some one says 'Miss Guinan looked well, but—' Oh, that's a bitter flavoring for my morning coffee and rolls."

"Perhaps these interviews keep you within doors when you would like to be outside?"—this with a glance at the fluffy, lacy negligee which she wore.

"Oh, dear, no. You see I knew you were coming, and I meant to be in early enough to be nicely dressed to receive you, because I believe in looking my best for the newspaper folk; but, well—I got caught in a bargain counter rush—and, my dear, I never thought of you or anybody else. These lovely bargain ribbons seemed just the things for hair ribbons for my dear orphans, and I bought yards and yards and yards of pink and blue and flowered ones."

"Have you adopted an orphan, Miss Guinan?"

"An orphan? No. Some orphans. I want to tell you. It's this way," she continued. "When my mother was ill she came out here and stayed for over a year, and she took a great interest in these orphan homes, and so this year when I found that I could be here over holiday time I decided to try and do some of the nice things for the little kiddies that my mother would do if she were here. That's all, and she laughed in deprecation of her own efforts to bring happiness to those children, as though it were a common thing for stars to spend time and money in such pursuits."

Just then the telephone called her, and another glimpse of her generous, kindly spirit was seen as she said, "Yes, this is Miss Guinan."

A pause and then—"Oh, yes, the hospital. Yes, I called to inquire about Miss Blank, a young girl from the 'Kissing Girl' company who is ill there. I wanted to know if she could eat some fried chicken if I had it cooked here at the Alexandria and sent out to her. 'You think she could?' All right, I'll see that they fry it nicely. I ordered some holly and flowers sent out to her, too. Will you be sure that they are arranged in her room, and send the bill to me?"

"Christmas makes every one kinder," quoted Louise Dresser last week, and surely if the spirit and soul of kindness will bring happiness, then Miss Guinan will bring it to many this year.

"I'm truly sorry to have you see me



MISS TEXAS GUINAN.

looking like this," she chatted as she glanced at her rather informal garb. "But I do have an awful time keeping my appointments out here in Los Angeles, where everything in the streets and the shops is so attractive. Do you know," and she laughed at the whimsicality of her idea, "I think I'll have to get one of those meters like they put on taxis and set it so it will tick off the time for me, and give me warning when to steer for home."

Miss Guinan, like many other stars and leading women, is besieged with writers who want her to sing their songs and with managers who want to secure her services. "It's a poor man which doesn't bring at least one lyric for me," she said, "and as for managers—well, they spring up in my path. But most of them want a woman for stock work, and I never could do that. A new play each week! I take off my hat to your leading women, and I hear you have two who are fine. They must be wonders, indeed, to keep the pace very long. It would certainly be too strenuous for me."

THE HERALD'S PUBLIC LETTER BOX

FREE AD BROUGHT HOW MUCH

Editor Herald: It would be interesting to know, through your public letter box, just how much the receipts of the box office were increased through the advertisement of the "Queen of the Moulin Rouge" by the reverend successor to Robert J. Burdette. Of course there was no cash consideration for the advertisement given, but then—

J. J. ALLERS, Pasadena, Cal.

POINTS OUT DIFFERENCE

Editor Herald: Please permit me to enlighten the correspondent who advises me "to read the Bible" concerning little more familiar with his dictionary he could discover the difference between sin and error, and not make such blunders in presenting matters of such vital importance before the public. However, ignorance is always to be excused.

MRS. FANNY E. GREEN, Los Angeles, Cal.

LAWLESSNESS DENOUNCED

Editor Herald: I am a winter resident and an admirer of Southern California, but I regret to see Los Angeles becoming the paradise of thugs, robbers and holdup bandits. A good asset for Los Angeles city and county would be to find a place in the state prison, or better still, in some cemetery for a score or more of these enemies of your country and all good people.

A SUBSCRIBER, Los Angeles.

DOES THE EGO PERSIST?

Editor Herald: J. G. says, in effect, that Edison is wrong in doubting the existence of an immortal soul, and contends that "man cannot lose his identity" (at death), and is "consequently immortal." He goes on to declare that spirit "cannot die, and man carries his form and identity throughout eternity. Edison is the identical Edison."

"Prave ers!" indeed! the last sentence especially, but a little examination will suggest to any person of common sense habit of thought that there is more sound than meaning in them.

"Edison is the identical Edison." What, when Edison is dead, when Edison, being dead, no longer exists? "Ah, but," says J. G., "his body may no longer live, but his 'identity' remains. Very well, let us see what this identity really is: Is not a man's identity—or ego—the sum of all his experiences, of his sensory or mental relations to all the conditions of his life? Take away (as by death) all the conditions and relations to conditions which constitute a man's personality or identity, and what remains? Will J. G. or any one else answer me strictly on this point, in words that really mean something. Like John Foster, I want "light and logic, not flowers" of empty verbiage. I myself favor Edison's view, not because he is a great scientific inventor, but because I have thought the thing out for myself on the lines above indicated, of which the logic seems to me invincible. So here's the word "go!" But strictly to the point, friends, please, in mercy to myself and other readers.

Los Angeles, SPECTATOR.

MEDICAL LAWS OPPOSED

Editor Herald: The presentation of the proposed medical legislation at the last session of congress was by no means representative of the wishes of the people of this country, as the American Medical Association, through its committee of one hundred, has attempted to make us believe.

As a matter of fact, for twenty years or more this colossal organization of physicians, largely allopathic, has attempted in every way to pass laws in cities, counties and states which have in most cases resulted in an interference of personal rights and thrusting the views of one school of medicine against the protests of all of the many legitimate independent schools.

There is no doubt but the passage of the proposed health laws would lead to an autocracy in medicine which would savor of Russian oppression far more than of American democracy.

Prof. G. Frank Lydstrom, M. D., of the faculty of the medical department, State University of Illinois, Chicago, in an address before the Ohio valley (medical) association, November 10, 1909, said:

"Despotism in medicine is not a theory. It is a condition—one that should alarm all save its direct beneficiaries. No physician can with equanimity survey the trend of affairs medical in America unless he has no interest in personal liberty and has forgotten the ideals of our medical forefathers."

This is the time for every liberty-loving American to register his protest against paternal and un-American medical laws.

Los Angeles, Cal. CITIZEN.

CRAZE FOR GOVERNMENT

(From the Washington Post)

The agitation for a department of health, with a seat in the cabinet and nation-wide ramifications, does not have its origin in popular demand or pressure of conditions. The assertion that the real object sought is the creation of a medical trust is not far-fetched. It is not countenanced by the best thought, nor has it the sympathy of the bulk of the medical profession. At best, it is only another manifestation of the madness for overgoverning ourselves, which finds expression in the naming of commissions and boards and courts and other such instrumentalities to deal with matters already otherwise provided and paid for. Usually their period of uselessness is limited by law, but not infrequently they manage, by hook or by crook, to secure a new lease of life, and in the end fasten themselves on the government as a permanent charge.

The medical department scheme is one of half a dozen now on the carpet, none of which can boast any real merit or public backing; but the particular case in question is perhaps the least desirable of any. It seeks to create a national health board, with power to encroach on the functions of the several state boards and to supersede or take over the marine hospital service. The latter is ample to look after port conditions affecting the public health and to keep a vigilant eye on plague epidemics in other lands and guard against their gaining a foothold here. The successful efforts of the marine hospital service in closing the door against the recent outbreak of the plague in Italy is a striking proof of the efficiency of the federal health service as it stands. The state boards also have reached a high state of efficiency in recent years, and their work leaves nothing to be desired at the hands of the government.

Doubtless the "lama ducks" will flock to Washington this winter, on the keen scent for life jobs, and congress will be importuned to create this or that department or commission in their interest. They are not likely, however, to meet with as great success as in the past. The reaction against the accretion of wards, leases and barnacles is voiced in the general demand for economy, and the political situation argues strongly that congress will harken to the call.

THE PROGRESS OF THE NATION

Assuredly no chord has been struck whose vibrations will more broadly emphasize progress and promote the tie that binds the country in the bonds of union and fellowship than President Taft's appointment of that eminent jurist, Mr. Justice White of Louisiana, to the chief justiceship of the United States supreme court.

The late President Grant, after the death of Chief Justice Chase, told Justice Clifford, the acting justice of the court, that but for his being a Democrat and because of the times, he should have given him the appointment, and thus this evidence that politics can be made subservient to these broader and deeper principles, becomes a distinguished instance of national progress.

As in the moral so in the national compass, there should be no points, neither north, south, east or west, but only one united country, in order that the natural bonds of fellow understanding and confidence of union and common interest, which bind, should bind us close, as one great virile, progressive and composite nation.

LINCOLN C CUMMINGS, Baltimore, Md.

A HEARTY LAUGH

Being the day's best joke from the news exchanges.

There are but few who would not appear a trifle bored if compelled to listen a second time to a sermon. This weariness might be somewhat alleviated if repeaters of sermons would bear in mind the remark of a little daughter of a preacher who was asked the question:

"Does your father ever preach the same sermon twice?"

After a moment's contemplation she replied:

"Yes, but I think he hollers in different places."—Lippincott's.

Excerpts from the Ballad of the Christmas Shopping

(Paraphrased from those of Reading Gaol)

I never saw a man who looked

With such a wistful eye

Into the windows of the shops

In all parts of N. Y.

At everything in every shop,

For he knew he had to buy.

I walked with other souls in pain

Among the Christmas creep.

And I wist not to buy a book

Or a jeweled razor sharp.

When a fellow's got me whispered low,

"That fellow's bid to shop."

Yet each man buys for whom he loves

Whiles that he hath his life.

Some purchases rings and useful things,

Some buy an ice cream knife.

The rich man buys for every one,

The poor man for his wife.

It is sweet to shop in villages,

Where each may have his wish—

A manure cart, a labourer,

Or a swell hand painted dish.

But oh, to shop in this metrop.

Is a helvaporosteth.

—New York Evening Mail.