

The Evening Herald

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 10, 1919.

BOTH ENDS AGAINST

THE MIDDLE.

When President Wilson announced that he would carry the fight for the League of Nations to the people, the opponents were glad of it. While the president had been in France, the Senators at home had their ears to the ground and their fingers on the pulse of the nation, and they knew that the people wanted none of the foreign alliance that the president was forming on the other side.

Reports which so far have come back from along the route indicate that the president has not yet emerged from the zone in which, as his opponents would say, he is known and understood. It is not necessary to examine between lines of the dispatches of the most reliable newspaper correspondents of the presidential entourage to see that the "going is not yet good."

It is significant enough when David Lawrence, faithful friend of the president and representative of the New York Evening Post, strong for the league of nations, writes of the president's greeting at Columbus, Ohio:

"He got more attention in that very city seven years ago as an unknown candidate."

Robert T. Small, for years with the Associated Press and whose entire newspaper training has been away from partisanship, says in his report of the first day:

"It required but one day of travel in the near west to make it apparent that President Wilson in taking the league of nations fight to the people of the country must combat a very definite amount of apathy."

And it must be remembered that Mr. Small represents on this trip the Philadelphia Public Ledger, which would be glad to hear from its correspondent that the president's remarks received unanimous approval along the route.

Digressing from his account of the reception at St. Louis yesterday, the same correspondent said:

"The democrats in this section feel that they need whatever benefit may accrue to the party from the president's tour. They are very low in their spirits just now, and while they say the republican radicals in the senate are hurting the party by their fantastic tactics with the league of nations, still the ears of the democratic donkey out here are not flapping defiantly in the breeze. There is a considerable drop to them, and the tail has a tendency to sag between the legs."

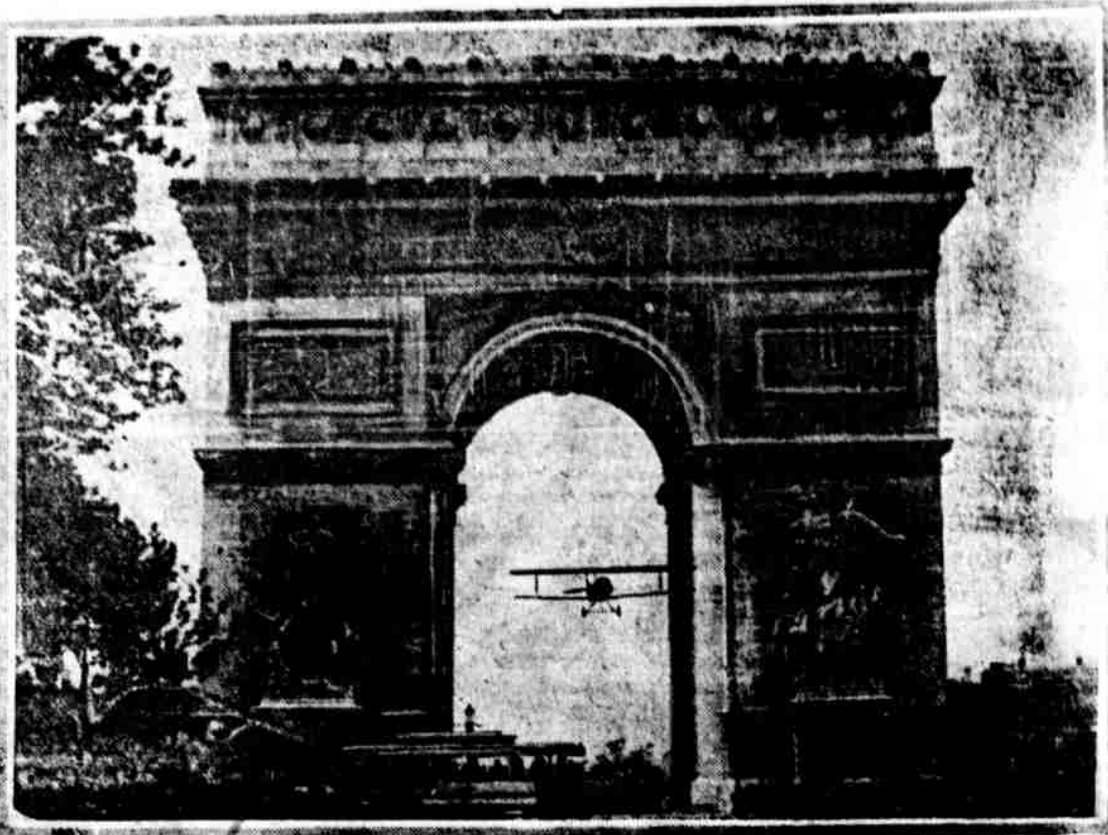
This sheds some interesting light on the partisan aspects of this non-partisan tour.

The fact is that the president, to paraphrase the old but sententious remark, has been playing both ends against the middle class. It is now the middle class that has got in the way of some of Mr. Wilson's enterprises both at home and abroad.

He has pleased on the one hand and placated Wall street on the other, and he is now out on the platform to induce that great big middle class to subscribe to his personal ideas. He has satisfied labor by helping settle some wage disputes its way, and he flattered the large financial interests by taking two members of J. P. Morgan & Co. along with him to Paris to frame the financial provisions of the peace treaty to their liking.

But in dealing with these two extremes, the middle class, comprising more than three-fourths of the people has been, as Senator John Sharp Williams said the other day, crushed between the upper and nether millstone. It is, therefore, the disposition

FLYING THROUGH ARC DE TRIUMPHE WITH ONLY 15 FEET LEEWAY—ONE OF DAILY FREAK PERFORMANCES



Freak performances with airplanes are recorded almost every day. Landing on the roof of skyscrapers soon will be stale. This photograph shows the most remarkable feat yet accomplished. It shows Charles Godfrey, a French pilot, guiding his plane through the Arc de Triomphe in Paris. The wing clearance was only fifteen feet.

tion of this middle class to stay at home and do the fall housecleaning or dig the last crop of potatoes that is causing some of the cities that Mr. Wilson is visiting to look deserted.

Instead of standing the senate on its head and make it come through with the necessary two-thirds vote for the League of Nations, it would seem that the president is losing ground. Senator Shields of Tennessee, upon whom the president had counted, has deserted the ship and definitely lined up with the opposition. Reports from Washington are to the effect that the indications are that the president has only 27 votes upon which he can absolutely rely, while the opposition appears to have the two-thirds and a good margin, besides.

AUTUMN

The glory of summer is waning—Autumn touches the morning air with chilly fingers.

Yet in the noon times brightest hour The butterflies and bees sip at some gorgeous flower And glorious summer hesitates and lingers.

The hills wear a gauzy, purple haze, And seem to cluster near in friendly fashion. In wooded glens the fluttering leaves are falling.

The lonely quail to their wandering mates are calling Reminiscent of a happy summer's fleeting passion.

The tired, sleepy children of Nature Commune their common thoughts in the various languages blended Serenely and peacefully they bow to one great Power

That tenderly bore them here from Spring time's hour, Nor sigh, nor brood that earth's short life is ended.

Would that I might live as these And all my cares and melancholy fears dispel— That I might forget the curse of human strife

And live like God's true children—a perfect summer life, To fall asleep in the Autumn and know that all is well.

—Observant.

The first recorded move toward prohibition was an act by the English Parliament in 1552 limiting the sale of liquor to certain places. The first prohibition propaganda in the United States appeared in 1802 in a book published by Dr. Benjamin Rush, a signer of the Declaration of Independence. The first prohibition society in this country was organized in 1808. Maine was the first State to go dry, adopting prohibition in 1849. Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Vermont went dry later but afterward voted liquor back. In 1853, New York went dry by its own vote, but the law was soon declared unconstitutional. Prohibition, as an organized movement, did not begin until after the Civil War. The prohibition movement of today started in the Middle West, with Kansas as the leader, and spread to the South.

Nawog Says:

Many merchants charge advertising to EXPENSE whereas if ATTENDED TO and EXTENSIVELY and JUDICIOUSLY used it would show in annual statements as a very profitable INVESTMENT.

No Man a Hero to His Valet

Colonel House who has been described as President Wilson's Brain Valet, is said now to be at outs with our Chief Executive.

NEVER SAW THE SUWANEE

Writer of Popular Song Used Name Because Rhythmic Sound of It Appealed to Him.

The song, "Old Folks at Home," made the name of "Swanee River" famous, but few people, except those of Florida and Georgia, connect the Swanee of the song with the Suwanee that flows from the southern swamps of Georgia down through the woodlands of Florida to empty into the Gulf of Mexico.

"Way down upon the Swanee river" suggests vaguely the South of the antebellum days with its cotton plantations, its mansions and negro cabins. None of these things are found along the Suwanee. Yet Floridians claim that the song was written in honor of their forest stream, and boatmen even point out a tree under which Stephen Foster is supposed to have penned the memorable lines. Reports less picturesque, but more generally accepted, say that Foster never saw Suwanee river, but that he used the name because of the rhythmic sound, dropping the "u" to perfect the meter.

While the Suwanee river may not be what its name suggests to most of us, it is a beautiful stream, flowing through a semi-tropical country where live-oaks and cypresses are mirrored in its clear depths. Heavy forests of cedar also grow in its valley, but these have been reduced in recent years, as the wood is in great demand for pencil making.

The Suwanee figured largely in early American history, for it was a favorite haunt of the Indians, and many battles with the red men were fought in its valleys.

The name Suwanee has an Indian sound, but it is said to be a corruption of San Juan—a name given the river by early Spanish explorers.

Embroidery an Old Art

Embroidery is supposed to be one of the earliest domestic arts, for it is argued that it must have been employed for decorative purposes very soon after sewing was invented. This would place it long before the art of weaving was discovered and back in the days when the skins of animals were the only material for clothing that existed. The earliest known specimens of embroidery, however, are some fragments discovered in Egypt, and the earliest of these is supposed to have been made about the fifteenth century B. C. Naturally materials of this kind disappear very rapidly, and it is only in a very dry climate like Egypt, with its sandy soil, that fabrics suitable for embroidery could survive.

Dental Hygiene in Africa

The manufacturer of a popular dental powder advertises that "Savages lead a different kind of life from us, and therefore nature takes care of their teeth without artificial help." Wellerburn, the wanderer in remote places, saw this and laughed. "I know of at least three African tribes," he said, "that brush their teeth regularly. Each person carries a twig of a certain fibrous tree. They chew the end of it into a good bunch of bristles and spend a quarter-hour every morning cleaning their teeth thoroughly. They tie a string to the twig and dangle it from the waist cord, if they have no other clothes to fasten it on. It is an important thing to them."

The Needed Lubrication

A fervent, but unlettered, preacher among the mountain whites of the Carolinas was exhorting his flock to come forward and take advantage of the "means of grace." "It air pride that's keeping you settin' in yore seats," he cried. "Come to the altar and get down on your benders, and if they air too stiff with pride, lie 'em, lie 'em, as it says in the Scriptur with lie of Patmos."—New York Evening Post.

BOOKS IN TRANSPORT

Expect Literary Treasures to Be Unearthed From the Volumes Stored at Constantinople.

Some of the books of Livy undoubtedly will be found among the great number of volumes ascertained to be stored in crypts under the public buildings of Constantinople, but will the last books of Livy be found?

The report that the long-awaited discovery is about to be made may rest on no better foundation than the vague impression of some uninitiated Turkish under official. And, indeed, in the absence of any information whatever, on the subject, what more natural conjecture than that the lost historical works will be restored to the world when the vast collection of ancient books whose existence was previously unsuspected came to be examined?

Of the 35 books of Livy preserved to us out of 142, two are incomplete. Of the other 107 books the summaries remain, so that their contents are known. Their full text probably would not add so much to the sum of knowledge, but their recovery has been the dream of classicists for centuries. The occasional discovery of even a fragment in the Vatican or other libraries has been a sensation for scholars.

These tons and tons of books, which it was supposed the Turks burned during their conquests, but which, it appears, they took back to their capital, may increase stores of learning and make more definite our knowledge of particular men and particular periods. It is agreeable to think that forgotten authors of great merit and forgotten works of undoubted value will gain new recognition.

If the missing works of the Roman historian are among the volumes further cause will be given for congratulation over the Turkish downfall.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

May Mean War on Rats

There is not enough leather to go round. Fish skins are susceptible to tanning, and there are rat skins which make good leather, large enough for many purposes. They would do for some kinds of gloves and mittens, says the Little Journal. They may be sewed together to make cloaks and other garments, and they are not too small to be available for parts of boots and shoes. The general rule as to leather is that the thicker the fur is the poorer the hide, and vice versa. According to this, rat hide would produce superior leather.

Somebody with the gift of guessing computes that there are 100,000,000 rats in this country, and the damage they do would feed a food-sized army. It would take at least 5,000 skins a day to supply a small modern tannery. Nobody wants the rats; they belong to anybody that can catch them. That is the only problem—to catch them and skin them, and then deliver the goods.

New Insulating Material

A new insulating material that is inflammable is made by mixing 51.7 per cent powdered asbestos, 14 per cent powdered mica, 20 per cent mineral rubber (a soft substance found in deposits of oleaginous schist); 1 per cent rosin and 0.3 per cent of bisulphide of selenium. After washing and evaporating in the air, a hard, non-absorbent substance is obtained which, on heating, becomes plastic and can be molded to any shape.

Classified

Joe!—Say, Jim, you didn't know that I was an electrician? I missed my call.
Jim—How's that?
Joe—Why, last night, over at Jane's the electric light fuse burned out. Guess who fixed it? Me—I myself.
Jim—Hub! You're no electrician—you're an idiot!—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

AN INVITATION

Wishing to establish dancing classes of the school children of Klamath Falls, I extend to them a cordial invitation to come to Moose Hall Friday and Saturday afternoons, from 4 to 6 o'clock, at which time classes will be formed. I shall be very glad to have the parents of the city come and pass judgment upon my method of teaching that they may see the wisdom of securing for their boys and girls the proper instruction in the art of dancing. It would be a pleasure to extend a formal invitation to each family, but since this is manifestly impossible at this time, I take this method of bringing this important matter to your attention through the columns of the press.

PROF. L. A. HEPBURN

CHINA NOT LAND OF HUSTLE

Traveler in That Country Must Possess a Generous Amount of Patience and Tact.

Sooner or later, writes E. H. Wilson in "A Naturalist in Western China," the traveler in China must dispense with the comforts and luxuries of modern occidental methods of travel and adapt himself to those more primitive and decidedly less comfortable of the orient.

In the regions with which we have to deal there is nothing in the nature of wheeled vehicular traffic save only the rude wheelbarrows in use on the Chengtu plain. There are no mule caravans, and scarcely a riding pony to be found. For overland travel there is the native sedan-chair and one's own legs; for river travel the native boat.

Patience, tact and abundance of time are necessary and the would-be traveler lacking any of these essentials should seek lands where less primitive methods obtain. Endowed with the virtues mentioned, and having unlimited time at his disposal, he may travel anywhere and everywhere in China in safety, with considerable pleasure and abundant profit in knowledge. With her industrious tolling millions, her old, old civilization, her enormous natural wealth and wondrous scenery, China alternately charms and fascinates, irritates and plunges into despair, all who sojourn long within her borders.

Elephants' Picnic

An act not down on the program was given without charge the other day in the old seaport town of Marblehead, Mass., when four elephants of a small circus, named with fine allied patriotism General Foch, General Pershing, General Haig and Princess Pat, jumped a stone wall, escaped the circus and took to the woods. The personnel of the circus, acrobats, riders, clowns and canvasmen, followed, and so did many of the townspeople and half a dozen policemen, but the elephants made the woods first, and there they spent the day with "a large and appreciative audience" watching on the outskirts. Pennuts and bananas, usually a temptation to elephants, failed to entice them from their New England jungle; but as twilight fell, and habit suggested feeding time, the big beasts came peacefully out of the woods and allowed the trainer and his assistants to lead them back to the circus grounds. And all Marblehead went home to belated suppers.

Germany Seeks Wool Substitutes

Search for wool substitutes will doubtless continue in Germany, where sheep rearing is not likely to increase materially. Dogs' hair and even human hair have been tried, and even human hair have been tried, and the long hair of women found military use during the war. A possible new industry is to be based on the white, silken-haired rabbit. The hair may be spun into very fine soft threads, suitable for weaving certain fabrics, and plans are said to have been made for breeding several millions of the animals.

Oil in Mexico

Recent investigations which have been made on the Pacific coast of Mexico reveal the existence of rich deposits of petroleum. These discoveries are of great importance, because they will ultimately serve to intensify maritime traffic and seem to presage for some of the western ports of Mexico a future as promising as that of Tampico or Tuxpaun.

Simple Budget System

"Every young wife should have a budget system to govern her expenditures." "I know. I have one. I pay what I can and owe the rest."

Qualified

He was applying for a position as attendant in an insane asylum.

"Have you had any experience handling irrational persons?" he was asked.

"Some," was his response. "I was a motion-picture director for several years."

And he was hired forthwith.—Film Fun.

Proof

"My dear, I was one of the very first to leave," said a man, who, on returning from an evening party, was greeted reproachfully by his wife.

"Oh, you always say that," she retorted.

"Well, I can prove it this time, anyhow," insisted the husband. "Look in the hall and see the gold-mounted umbrella I've brought home."

WASN'T ASKING FOR MUCH

All Buffalo Wife Wanted of the Husband was Just "One of Those Regional Banks."

Stevenson, we believe it was our memory isn't as good as it was before the income tax passed—tried to locate the greatest happiness in married life, remarks a writer in Buffalo News. He said the greatest need of joy comes from recounting tales of courtship, didn't he? Or is the pinnacle of happiness found in social contact with others, whereby husband and wife are spurred by the law of contrast to love one another more dearly? We forget which was his conclusion.

"Tennyrate, both are wrong and unworthy of so great a master of literature. Our notion, you may say, is unimportant, and very probably you speak within the law when you say so. But to us the greatest joy comes in that mystic hour beside the evening lamp, when the gray moss hangs low from the nuptial tree, casting shadowy fancies about the heart of the home. To sing to her, to write odes to her, to recount the day's work to her—all are pleasant occupations.

To read to her, though, is the very height of evening enjoyment; she is so attentive, hangs so interestedly upon every word, and then her refreshing woman's views on what has been read! For example, last night, when he read two columns of comprehensive matter on the currency innovation, after which she yawned wound up the clock and said:

"I wish you would stop tomorrow and get one of those regional banks and bring it home. I have one of the A. M. & A. banks and a dime bank, too. But I think one of those regional banks would be so much more desirable for larger money."

BRITISH ADVANCE IN AFRICA

Plan to Open Country Which the Huns Had Picked as Worthy of Exploitation.

Railway development in Africa is evidently to be prosecuted with vigor. At any rate, preliminaries are under discussion for a branch railway into Ruanda from the trunk line that German engineers had but just completed from the Indian ocean to Lake Tanganyika. The new line will advance into a country where the war in Europe probably saved the natives from German attack. Ruanda had remained an undeveloped part of the German possession, but had been examined and written down as particularly worth while to develop for the variety of its products. The new railway had brought German military force within striking distance, and the history of German management in Africa gives every reason to believe that the opening up of the Ruanda country would have been a disaster for the natives who inhabit it. From the British viewpoint, these natives are to be conciliated rather than antagonized. They are, in fact, one of the superior races of Africa, held to be related to the Egyptians, Assyrians, or some other ancient African people, and should be benefited rather than injured by the coming of the iron horse and the opening up of their country under British auspices.—Christian Science Monitor.

Appreciated American Spirit

Here is an anecdote from Maj. Ian Hay Belitt's "The Last Million," that shows the feeling of one British officer toward the American doughboy. "I like the young American's passionate affection for his country," said the officer, "and his fixed determination to boost everything connected with her. One day I was waiting in a village for an American staff car which was being sent for me from Chaumont. I found one standing at the corner of the street, so I asked the chauffeur, thinking he might be from headquarters, 'Where are you from?' And he sat up and replied all in one breath, as if I had pressed a button. 'Sir, I am from Marion, Ohio, the greatest steam-shovel producing center in the world!' Just like that. That is what I call the right spirit."

New Kind of Construction

Several exhibition halls and assembly rooms have been built in Norway by attaching to the uprights a "netting" fashioned from wooden rods about a third of an inch square in cross-section, which are bound together with tin-plated iron wire, and subsequently covered with a durable plaster. Structures of this sort, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, are easily and quickly constructed and are said to be useful in winter time.