

**The Evening Herald**

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City Editor

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1919

**GIVE IT TO THEM**

The directors of School District No. 1 have decided to go to the voters and ask permission to increase the salaries of the teachers. It will call for an addition to next year's budget of \$4500. This will mean so little to the taxpayer and so much to the teachers, that we doubt if there will be a single vote against. We are certain there would be a vote against it if the property owners were as familiar with the little sacrifices, the hardships, the self-denials of the brave little women who are working so hard to teach the children of this city as we are. We know of one teacher who has slept in a room without a fire all this winter, just to save two dollars a month. We know of others who spend their spare time washing and mending, so as to enable them to make both ends meet. We know that practically all of them daily deny themselves the little comforts and pleasures and nick-knacks so dear to the heart of the average woman. All because the pay they are getting is insufficient.

There has been practically no increase in the salaries of teachers in this district for years—nothing near the increase in the cost of living. The pay of the teachers in District No. 1, is close to the lowest in the state, and this fact is a disgrace instead of a credit. It should be the proud boast of this district that it pays the highest salaries to its teachers of any district in the state. Such a claim would be an asset, for it would bring to us the best teachers on the Coast and it would keep them here. We have lost some of our best teachers because they could go elsewhere and get better salaries.

The minimum salary of any teacher in this district should be \$1200 a year—\$100 a month for twelve months. This should be increased ten per cent a year until every teacher was getting \$1800 a year. The antiquated plan of paying for only nine months in the year should be abandoned, just as every antiquated method in the schools has been thrown out. The teachers should have the vacation time for rest, study and improvement both mentally and physically. They should have as an inducement to return to the district the ten per cent increase in salary.

As it is now, they have the rush from the school room in June and grab the first job they can get. They are denied the rest and recreation

their physical condition demands. The time has come for Klamath Falls to drop this shameful practice and take up the progressive, business-like one of paying a living wage, paying it for twelve months and gathering in and keeping a corps of teachers that will give to Oregon boys and girls that will be a credit to the schools of this district.

**ON THE SCREEN**

"Broken Blossoms," Beautiful Screen Play by Griffith, Scores Triumph

"Broken Blossoms," which will be at the Liberty Sunday, is the most beautiful motion picture we ever have seen or ever expect to see.

If we were a director we should give up all idea of ever being original and spend the rest of our time trying to make something as nearly as possible like this wonderful, fragile thing that David Wark Griffith has done.

For the last two years we have seen at least one picture a day and yet, last night, we sat on the edge of our seat, one hand grasping the arm and the other crushing a wet handkerchief and trembled and grew hysterical over what we saw before us.

While we always have been devoted to the pictures, we never really liked them nearly so well as the spoken drama, but surely "Broken Blossoms" could never be done so appealingly in any other medium.

Such photography we did not dream existed. It was soft and lazy and blue and roseate and—but what is the use? No words can tell anything about the picture.

Lillian Gish is "the girl," for "Broken Blossoms" is taken from "The Child and the Bird" by Thomas Burke. Miss Gish's work is so tender, yet so convincing that there comes a time when you just can't watch her any longer. The tragedy of it is too great!

And Richard Barthelmess, as the Chinaman, does the most beautiful and delicate work of his career. Donald Crisp is "Battling" Burrows, the unwilling father and the torturer of the girl. "Battling" is as much like Bill Sykes as may be, with some thing thrown in for good measure, and the death scene is done in the same way we saw it done in "Oliver Twist." He strikes, but you cannot see the blow fall. The violin gives a strange, weird, almost grotesque wall, and the little blossom lies broken at last.

And the speedy death of "Battling" by the hand of the Chinaman seemed terribly inadequate.

Another thing which Mr. Griffith has done is to keep the story a simple tale of a few people. It is told exactly as it would be in a book or on the stage. There are scenes between Mr. Barthelmess and Miss Gish which last for several minutes and nothing at all happens to disturb the tranquil beauty of them—not even a title.

The story is so simple that it needs no comment. It is short and ineffably sad, but when it was over we wanted to rush up to every one we met and cry: "Oh, don't miss it—don't miss it!"

Mr. Griffith refused to appear until the people refused to leave the theatre, and then he spoke only a few words, thanking them, and also the people who had contributed to the success of the picture. He seems a very modest man! 18-11

Eating is no proof of a pudding unless it is accompanied by a rest for more.

**RED TAPE FINALLY UNWOUND**

For a Time It Had Sergt. Hayes Tied Up, But He Came Out a Lieutenant.

Once upon a time there was a man who "fired" his employees that he might have the pleasure of hiring them over again. That would seem to be somewhat the way with the marine corps. It "fires" its men that the government may do them special honor.

Sergt. Edgar Hayes, a red-blooded patriot of the marine corps, overheard an aspersion upon the uniform of his service. Sergeant Hayes promptly hit the speaker in the nose. The marine corps sat upon his case in solemn court-martial, and after much deliberation dismissed Sergeant Hayes from the service, thus creating civil disabilities. The case later was reviewed by the president, who pardoned Hayes and restored him to citizenship. Hayes has now been restored to the service and created a first lieutenant, an act of congress having empowered the president to make the appointment.

It is a roundabout way of doing a man honor. And it shows something wrong with the system. We wonder what the dignified gentlemen of the court-martial would have done if it had been proved that Sergeant Hayes, now Lieutenant Hayes, having overheard an aspersion upon his honorable service, had condoned it by inaction.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

**Lumber Cut of 1918.**

The lumber cut of the United States in 1918 was 29,302,023,000 feet, as reported to the forest service up to June 15 by 14,753 mills. The complete total cut is 31,890,454,000 feet, based on the assumed operations of 22,546 mills. The computed cut in 1918 is 11 per cent smaller than the computed production in 1917.

A comparison of the computed cut of several of the larger general producing regions in 1918 with the figures for the preceding year shows a smaller output by approximately 20 per cent in the yellow-pine group of states, a decrease of 19 per cent in the North Carolina pine group and of 9 per cent in the Lake states. An increased cut of 2 per cent is noted for Oregon and Washington.

**Huge Hailstones.**

There are numerous well-authenticated cases of hailstones weighing half a pound and more, but claims which go far beyond this meager weight are made. Stones of six to eight pounds are said to have fallen in Namur in 1719, and the missionary, Father Hue, who ought to be a credible witness, records the fall in Tartary in 1843 of a block of ice as big as a millstone, which took three days to melt. In May, 1862, a Hungarian village reported an 1,100-pound block, requiring eight men to move it, and in Tipoo's time one as big as an elephant was said to have fallen near Serapatam. These are "some" hailstones.

**Helpfulness of Criticism.**

It is natural to resent criticism. We dislike anything that shakes our self-complacency or compels us to think. Here and there a man has learned the real service of criticism and usually he is a man who has attained to more than average success in life. We are all more or less like the proverbial ostrich. We like to convince ourselves that our faults are really our virtues, in that we are doing good work in the world when in truth we are lagging far behind our actual capacity and drifting along rather than really living.—William E. Towne.

**Bee, Are Brainy.**

What a bee does not know is supposed to be not worth knowing. London Answers says. That may or may not be true, but the two following incidents—one of which was witnessed by the writer—testify to the remarkable sagacity and efficiency of bees.

On one occasion a hive was being "spied upon" by a wasp. When a wasp ascertains that a hive is worth attacking, he carries the news to his friends, and sometimes succeeds in ousting or severely worrying the bees. While the wasp scout was nosing around, the bees stayed in the hive, but every time the wasp approached the small entrance hole a bee came out and walked round in a circle, doing sentry work till the wasp departed.

An hour later a wasp—presumably the scout—was found dead on its back on the top of the hive, and the bees were busy again.

**Dust on Ocean's Bed.**

To an enormous extent the bed of the ocean is covered with lava and pumice stone, says the Family Herald. Still more remarkable is it to find the floor of the ocean covered in many parts with the dust of meteorites. These bodies whirl about in the heavens like miniature comets, and are for the most part broken into innumerable fragments. We are all familiar with these heavenly visitants as shooting stars; but it has been only lately discovered that this cosmic dust forms layers at the bottom of the deepest seas. Between Honolulu and Tahiti, at a depth of 2,350 fathoms—over two miles and a half—a vast layer of this material exists. Falling upon land this insipid dust is indistinguishable; but, accumulating for centuries in the sea depths, it forms a wondrous story of the continuous bombardment of this planet by cometary bodies.

New Jersey thieves stole a bridge. And that's not all—they got away with it.



**Hart,  
Schaffner  
& Marx  
Over-  
coats**

All over America, as men throng the streets on Christmas errands bent, they are wearing overcoats like these I show. There's good companionship—good fellowship—in these big, warm, roomy garments. You feel it when you slip one on. Do YOUR Christmas buying in one of them.

"Sugarman's Holiday Certificates as a Gift"

**K. Sugarman "The Holiday Store for Men"**

"I AIN'T MAD AT NOBODY"

Store Opens Week Days at 8:30 a. m.; Closes Week Days at 6 p. m.  
Store Opens Saturdays at 8:30 a. m.; closes Saturdays at 9:00 p. m.

**Are You a Booster?**

Do you believe that a live commercial club is essential to the development of Klamath county? Are you willing to back your opinion \$10 worth (payable in four annual installments and entitling you to one year's membership) providing enough of your neighbors do the same to insure the stability of the organization? If so, fill out the blanks below and return them to The Herald, or to J. W. Siemens, chairman, or O. C. Applegate, secretary of the organization. Friday night at 8:00 o'clock at the city hall the first organization meeting will be held. Do your share. Fill out this pledge and be there:

**KLAMATH COMMERCIAL CLUB**

Klamath Falls, Oregon, April 1, 1919.

1. Do you favor a Commercial Club to promote the interests of Klamath County?  
Answer .....
2. Will you attend the first meeting and at least two other meetings each year?  
Answer .....
3. Do you favor an organization such as we have had in the past, with office and paid Secretary?  
with paid Secretary in charge? Answer .....
4. Do you favor a club with rooms, open day and evening, where luncheon is served at noon, and with paid Secretary in charge? Answer .....
5. What salary do you favor paying Secretary?  
Answer .....

Have you any further suggestions to offer regarding the organization of the club?  
.....

Signed.....

On or before April 1, 1920, for value received, I promise to pay to Klamath Commercial Club, incorporated, or order, the sum of ..... Dollars (\$.....) in installments, without interest, as follows: One-fourth of said sum on or before April 15, 1919, and the remaining three-fourths in quarterly installments thereafter until this note is fully paid.

I have an account with..... Bank, ..... Oregon, and I hereby authorize any bank in Klamath County, in which I have funds deposited, upon presentation of this note, to pay all sums due hereunder at time of presentation, and charge same to my account.

This note is given in consideration of..... membership..... at \$10.00 each in Klamath Commercial Club and validity of this note is contingent upon securing signatures to obligations similar to and which together with this note, all payable to said Klamath Commercial Club on or before April 1, 1920, together with cash donations and subscriptions, shall make a total sum of at least \$3500.00. Such contingency shall be determined by the President and Secretary of said Commercial Club by indorsement of their approval hereon

Approved: .....

.....  
President Klamath Commercial Club.

.....  
Secretary Klamath Commercial Club.

**Klamath Falls Adv. Agency**

F. J. SUTHERLAND

First State & Savings Bank Bldg.

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| BOOKLETS       | INTERIOR DECORATING |
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