

The Evening Herald

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TUESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1920

VET. TAKES VACATION

For years the readers of the Sacramento Bee, that unbending vertebrate in the backbone of California journalism, have turned each Saturday to the editorial page to see what "C. K." might have recorded there in the way of "merely a private think." And they found there food for thought, albeit to some it was oft-times an unpalatable diet, for the hard-thinking Bee editor had small consideration for feelings of individuals when principles were involved.

Saturday, in the accustomed place the usual headline was changed and the article by C. K. was captioned, "A Parting Private Think." Forty-five years in the harness have earned a rest for the veteran and he is off to see such parts of the world as are not in bolshevistic control. He expects to be wandering for the next two years.

In close to a half century on the ground floor of newspaper making C. K. McClatchy has picked up a few grains of experience. If space permitted his valet-ditory would be printed in full, but expediency compels choice of but part of it:

The years of the writer's activities in Sacramento have been those of a plain, ordinary, common, garden-variety of newspaper man—not a "journalist."

The newspaperman is the laborer in the vineyard.

"The Journalist" is the daller therein, too supremely dignified and self-consecrated to have a thought nearer the common man on the street than the seventh story of his own idealism.

Those years have been very, very pleasant ones to this writer.

It cannot be denied that there is something fascinating in real newspaper work—the work that counts in a newspaper office; the work that includes reporting as well as editing.

And the editor who considers himself too advanced and exalted to do reportorial work when an advantageous opportunity presents itself is a vermiform appendix in the newspaper world.

For the reporter is the bone and sinew, the foundation, the keystone and the arch of every successful newspaper.

In no other place can human nature be studied so thoroughly and comprehended so intimately as in a newspaper office.

If newspaper men would only tell the plain unvarnished truth about the capacity, the ability and the character of some of our alleged great ones, many a shock would run down the American spine.

But there are things that cannot be done in honor; confidences given that must not be broken.

And, from the experience of a life time, this writer does not hesitate to say that newspaper men generally would cut off the right hand before they would break a confidence; before they would do the dishonorable thing.

Of course there are exceptions to this rule; but really they are comparatively few.

And the general run of newspaper men also are very jealous of their

reputation for truth and veracity, and very dependable in that line.

In bidding at least au revoir to this page, the writer desires to say most sincerely and from the bottom of his heart that, if ever he has wronged man or woman, no matter how humble, he begs now most sincerely to apologize and to ask pardon.

On the other hand, if bitterness and hate still be ranking against him in the breast of any "malefactor of great wealth"; of any betrayer of a public trust; of any oppressor of the poor and the helpless; of any vile profiteer, who coins dirty dollars out of the very life blood even of little children; of any alleged servant of Jesus Christ who degrades into a political arena the pulpit that should be dedicated only to the service of the Ever-living God; of, most particularly, any hound of a wife-beater—if any or all of these frauds, and pharisees, and hypocrites, and brutes yet are embittered and still have the gall to think they have been wronged, then this writer's parting to them is with a smile on his lips and his thumb to his nose.

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands has a very decided artistic bent and draws quite well.

The Federation of University Women of Canada will hold its first triennial conference in Toronto this month.

"March Dust" and "King Ransom."

"March dust," for which farmers have vainly pined amid the recent bleak rain, snow and sleet, is a most coveted commodity, of which in different countries a "peck" or a "bushel" is said to be "worth a king's ransom," writes a correspondent from England. The proverb dates, I am assured, from Saxon days, when murders could be expiated by fines or a sliding scale, which in the case of a king might vary from \$100 to \$300—huge indemnities for that period! But the saying probably enshrines some dim, sub-conscious memory of the crushing taxation imposed on the English people to pay the heavy ransom for Richard Coeur de Lion, who had been "interned" on his way home from the Crusades by the medieval predecessors of our late enemies.

Easy Road Seldom.

Not one in a thousand can stand the pain of a thorough preparation for the sort of career he would like. Nearly all take the easy road which the multitude travel, writes Orison Sweet Marden in the Chicago Daily News. But most people prefer the smaller, the inferior thing that is right in sight and can be had with little or no preparation, to the bigger, grander thing that can be reached only by hard work and a lot of self-sacrifice. And in middle life, when they find themselves plodding along in mediocrity or galling poverty, many of those men and women who would not in youth pay the price for the bigger thing which they would

KLAMATH MINT CO. STOCK IS SELLING FAST

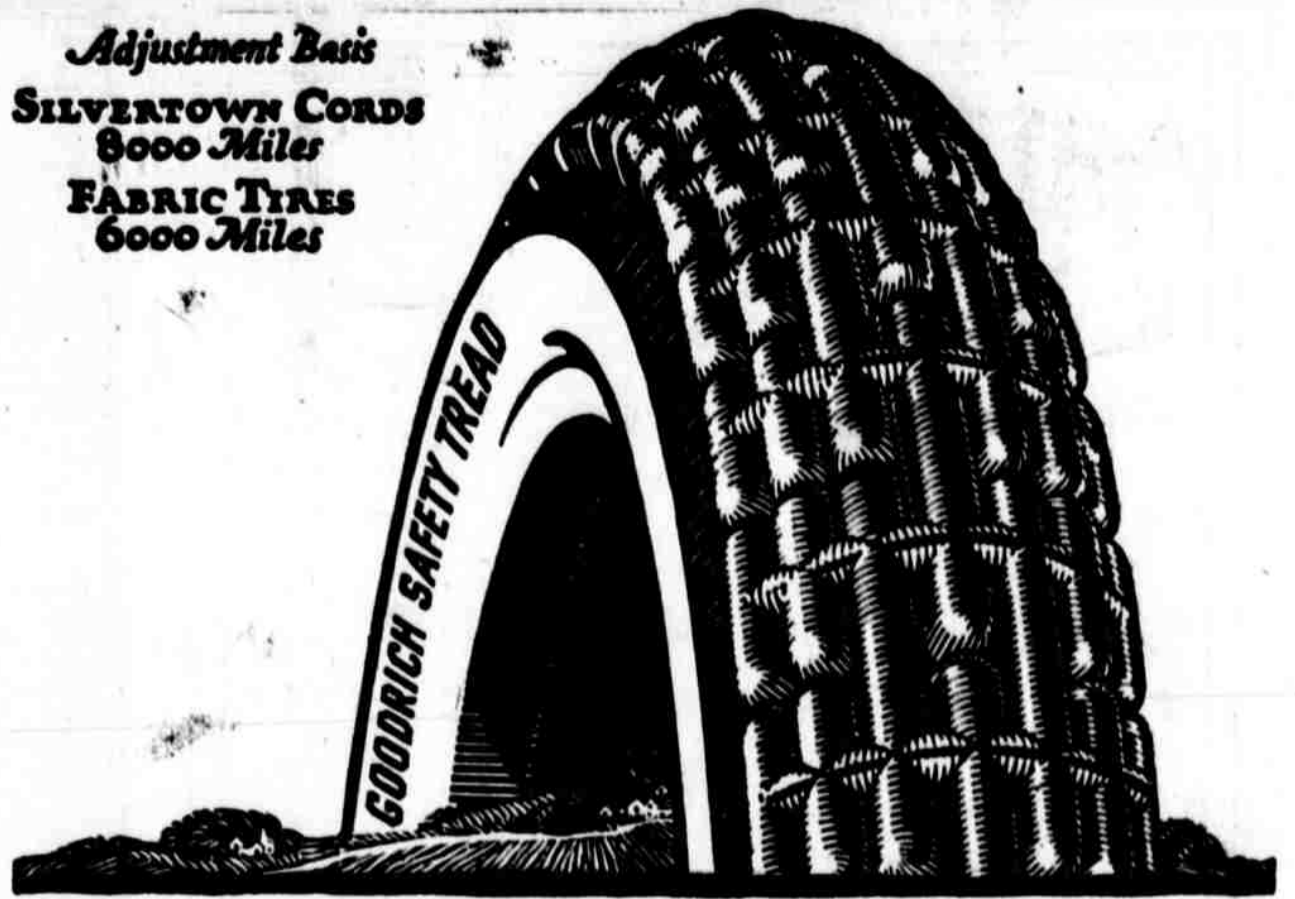
Manager Davies has returned from Stockton and other California points, and reports considerable interest being shown in Klamath county's new industry. While Manager Davies was absent, Mr. Bogardus, agent for the company, commenced the sale of shares, and reports fine success.

The company is offering \$50,000 of its stock in shares of \$100 each. All stock in the company is common, non-assessable, and fully paid.

The mint industry is destined to become one of Oregon's largest and most profitable industries in a few years. Investors are invited to join with us now at the start. We will have out next year, on our 2,500-acre tract located on the Caledonia marsh, on Upper lake, at least 500 acres, enough to pay good dividends on our investment.

THE KLAMATH MINT CO.

Adjustment Basis
SILVERTOWN CORDS
8000 Miles
FABRIC TYRES
6000 Miles



Goodrich Tires

BEST IN THE LONG RUN

Though Goodrich Tires to-day are delivering far greater mileage than pre-war tires, they cost 15% to 20% less than in 1910.

IMPERIAL GARAGE, JUST PURCHASED BY LOUIS HOAGLAND



HOAGLAND BUYS PARTNER'S SHARE

Announcement of the purchase of the interest of his partner, E. A. McCollum, in the Imperial garage, is announced today by Louis Hoagland. The garage, which was founded about a year ago by Messrs. Hoagland & McCollum, is located at the corner of Main and Third streets, and is one of the most modern and con-

veniently equipped buildings in the city.

While the transfer of the business to the sole ownership of Mr. Hoagland was definitely settled yesterday, Mr. McCollum will remain until September 1, when the actual transfer will be made.

In announcing the deal today Mr. Hoagland made the following statement:

"I intend to conduct the business in a way that will keep it constantly abreast of all similar concerns in the state in point of convenience and service, and if anything is lacking I will stand ready at all times to remedy it.

"Modern business is coming to realize that there is no better advertisement than the praise of the satisfied customer and there will be no dissatisfaction in the ranks of the Imperial garage patrons if I can avoid it. This policy will be retroactive also, for when I assume sole control I shall not try to shift responsibility for any dissatisfaction that arose under the management of Hoagland & McCollum, but on the contrary I will do all that I can to rectify any omissions or mistakes that happened when I only had partial say in the conduct of the concern.

"The business will be conducted on a business basis, and in the light of modern methods of garage management, as far as I am familiar with them, and I shall use every effort to increase facilities from time to time to keep up with the increasing needs of the community."

SPRING LAKE DRIPPINGS

Frank Stewart and daughter, Lucille, visited at the W. F. Reese ranch, near Dorris, one day last week.

The people of this district who were at the huckleberry patch, have all returned home, bringing several gallons of berries each.

Farmers are all busy harvesting their grain.

The Clancy Kids

It's Only a "Teeny" Thing, But—



By PERCY L. CROSBY

