

The Evening Herald

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MONDAY, MARCH 14, 1921

THE RE-OPENING

The re-opening of the First State and Savings bank marks the beginning of a new era in Klamath county. Its closing was recognized as the greatest set-back this community ever had, a set-back that would have been permanent if the courage and faith of the people had not risen to the test and re-opened the bank.

But the bank is a mere incident. It simply typifies Klamath Falls, Klamath county, Southeastern Oregon. Its opening tells a story of rehabilitation unequalled anywhere on the coast, and when it reaches the outside world will do more for the benefit of this section than any one thing that has happened in recent years.

The central figure of the affair—Captain J. W. Siemens—has reason to beam with the pride that must be his. Today tells him of the confidence his friends and neighbors have in him and the appreciation the entire community feels for what he has done for the development of the resources of the county. They will look to him for greater efforts, and we are sure they will not be disappointed.

Like every citizen, we welcome back into the business circles of the city the First State and Savings bank, an institution that was and will continue to be an important factor in the upbuilding of the county. Its loss would have been irreparable; its return will add another powerful force back of the great constructive program that we hope to see arise out of the troubles of the past few months.

SENATOR HALL

Into the banking circles of Klamath Falls has come a new figure—one that is destined to play a leading part in its development and the development of the county. The Herald is glad to welcome to the city, to count as one of its citizens, to introduce as one of its builders, Senator Charles Hall, the new president of the First National bank. We need men of the type of Senator Hall, men whom nature has equipped with the faculties of constructive genius. We are a new country, demanding new enterprises, new ideas, new leaders, and we believe Senator Hall measures up to these standards. He is not only a banker, but he is a builder. This he has proven by the great constructive program he inaugurated at Marshfield, the success of which has attracted the attention of the people of this state and worked wonders for the Coos Bay section.

For years Western Oregon was the victim of Portland and the Willamette Valley, just as Eastern Oregon has been. Like the latter, it played the mule. It would sooner kick and balk and fight than to try the other method. The same was true in Marshfield and Coos Bay. This is no secret history—everyone who knows anything about his state knows it.

Then Hall entered upon the scene. He was received just about as he is going to be received here, just like every "new-comer" who comes with a desire to build, to draw together, to heal, to become part and parcel of the city in which he is to make his home. He would be welcome if he kept still, but if he became active—well, every hammer in town would swing.

They swung on Hall, but he just sat tight, told them to wait and learn about what he proposed to do. If they were not satisfied he would listen to them. After a little while he never was the audience. He was the leader, and he led Western Oregon out of the wilderness. He got them mills, and farmers, and milk cows, and dairies and highways. Greatest of all, he brought them harmony, until today they are pulling together among themselves and pulling with Portland and the Willamette Valley. By his efforts and his energy he spread the influence of Coos county throughout the state.

He comes to Klamath Falls bringing with him all of this experience, and influence, and leadership and constructive ability.

A smart new purse will complete your Easter Wardrobe



The New Capes and Wraps Are Very Distinctive
Materials soft and elegant. Workmanship of the highest order, and styles of individuality and smartness. Prices always moderate, for which the Style Shop has become noted.

PRICES RANGE FROM \$25.00 TO \$89.50

THE NEWEST IN EASTER MILLINERY

Hats that are fairly alive with charm, brightness of color and daring youthfulness. For tailored or dressy wear. Moderately priced.

\$7.50 to \$35.00

EASTER SUITS
Custom tailored effects

\$29.50 to \$85.00
Unlimited variety to satisfy both the youthful or more matured tastes.

ANDROSS-GLOVER
STYLE SHOP

New Gloves in the 16-button lengths have just arrived

SHOP IN KLAMATH FALLS

New Models for Easter

Beauty of fabric imbued with that youthful verve and dashing esprit, so reflective of Paris.

Charming New Frocks

\$29.50 to \$79.50

Taffeta reigns supreme. Canton Crepe is again in favor. Tricotines and Twills for smart tailored wear. Navy, sand and rookie are attractive and becoming to all types, while the new silver shade is here in all its splendor and beauty.



We hope he will exercise them here as he did in Marshfield; that we will have the benefit of his influence throughout the state—perhaps the greatest of any individual in Oregon; that he will gain for us and Eastern Oregon the same recognition that he secured for Marshfield and Western Oregon; that he will help to lead the way towards that harmony in this community that must precede the development we hope will place us as the second city in the state.

A PULPITEER IN POLITICS

Warwick has spoken and in his speaking has cast aside the shield of his calling. Realizing public sentiment has had enough of the puppets of the invisible government on the city council and their ceaseless machinations to block Mayor Wiley's plans for a newer, cleaner, greater Klamath Falls, in which their ilk would be utterly out of place, the preacher has come down from the pulpit to play politics.

The Herald has all reverence for the ministerial cloth in its proper place, but the frock of this preacher is dripping political ooze and he leaves a slimy trail.

The reverend would-be maker of kings has evidently not forgiven the defeat of his candidate for mayor. Blocked in the committee of the labor council, of which he was, and doubtless is a pseudo member, by the intelligent members of that organization, defeated again overwhelmingly at the polls by an intelligent electorate, he runs true to type of the ward politician and has seized upon the political accident that seated a misfit in the fifth ward of the city and betrayers of their constituents' trust in the first and third wards, and is seeking to add further to the aftermath of regrettable discord.

Just how the combination works and where it hinges we do not pretend to say, but in the Rev. C. F. Tribble's Sunday argument, the community, that part of it that is not blind to the situation, is treated to an alliance between a man who says he is and should be a sincere representative of reform and the unseen forces that would trample upon every decent impulse and instinct if their financial maws batted upon the general corruption.

The preacher protests that the motives of these men (his three councilmen) should not be criticized

for doing their duty as they see it."

The Herald declares again that these men are not doing their duty. They were elected to support a decent, law-directed, upbuilding administration. They may see it as an advantage to betray the honest voters who elected them in favor of the baser elements of the city, but never as a duty. They have but one duty and that is to the whole people of Klamath Falls.

In support of his lily-white and much maligned friends' position, the modern Moses essays to quote the charter as the ruling law. But the charter is not a trustworthy guide. The charter is a hastily compiled document and is in places imperfect. Above it stands a long line of judicial decisions upholding the right of an appointive officer to be confronted with charges before his dismissal.

Not a man has dared to say to Chief of Police Wilson's face, or to put in writing, the whispered charges of a disgruntled underworld. The harpies know Wilson as an officer who chafed under the restraining influence of a former administration that looked with tolerant complacency upon evil conditions. They know that with a firm executive directing the campaign against vicious conditions, and with Chief Wilson and competent, loyal lieutenants carrying out the campaign, the halcyon days of grafting will soon be gone.

They are fighting in the last ditch, and it is surprising to find amid such a motley crew a man whose labors would supposedly be directed toward uplifting the community standards instead of pulling them down.

MOVING PICTURES AT BOY SCOUT MEETING

Two Boy Scout moving pictures will be shown at the Presbyterian church on Tuesday night, March 15th at 8 p. m.

The Boy Scouts of all troops are invited and also the parents of boys and any of the business men who are interested.

The reels are entitled "Every Swimmer a Life Saver" and "The Boy Scout Uniform." A collection will be taken to help pay for the expense of the pictures.

The Office Cat



BY JUNIUS

Scientific Refining

Did you note the sign in the window of a local meat market:—Tongue 48c; Brains 33c.

It is most significant of the times that tongue should command a higher price than brains.

Mebby He Starts 'em at 20 and Numbers 'em Backward
"I know a merchant," deposes Fred Fletcher, "who has four clerks and when a customer comes in he shouts 'number 19!'"

Our column has been ascribed as crude. We have been accused of butchering the American language not from intent, but of ignorance. We are very much annoyed at this and from now on shall use the Hard-Ingtonish English.

When a comedian can make the trapped drummer in the orchestra laugh he feels that he's a real success.

A colyum conductor applies the same test to his wife.
But we are inclined to believe that most drummers are easier to please than—well, our goodness, if the sun ain't shining again.

"Everything Comes to Him who Waits"

Says an old proverb: It's all wrong—everything waits for him who goes after it.

J. C. Brockenbrough says it may take nine tailors to make a man, but one can break him.

THE STAR DRUG CO.

The *Penall* Store

Klamath Falls, Ore.
March 14, 1921

Mr. Business Man:

Do you know that we always carry a complete and fresh stock of typewriter ribbons for all makes of typewriters? These ribbons are absolutely the best that can be bought for each make of machine, and cost no more than inferior grades. We carry all the standard colors and also the duplex. They are One Dollar each, or six for Five Dollars.

We are the Klamath County Headquarters for office supplies and stationery. Mail orders receive our most careful attention.

THE STAR DRUG STORE.

By the Stationery Man.

Isaac's Grief

The shade of Isaac Newton quivered with emotion.
"What's the trouble, Ike?" sympathetically inquired what had once been Christopher Columbus.

"Well, Chris," came the reply, "as a fellow discoverer, you probably can sympathize with me. You recall, perhaps, that I discovered the law of gravitation."
"Uh huh."
"Well, look at these blamed profiteers—they're violatin' it every day."

Then the two of them sat down on a damp cloud and wept bitterly.

Who remembers the day when he used to crouch way back in the saddle of his bicycle and ride down the street imitating the lucky guy who owned a wheezy onelunged motorcycle?

To a Faithless Contributor

Some day may we Not hope to see More stuff from thee Fair B. M. G.? R. S. V. P.

He—"There's an awful rumbling in my stomach—like a cart going over a cobblestone street."
She—"It's probably that truck you ate for dinner."

"Women Wanted For Hanging up, Shaking out And Folding."

What do you suppose is wanted, slimmy dancers or laundry help?

It works in a circle. Fat makes you lazy and laziness keeps you from getting rid of the fat.