

SPENT NIGHT UNDER ROOF OF MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE HAD MILLIONS

By JOSEPHINE VAN DE GRIFT
NEA Service Staff Writer

MIDDLEBORO, Mass., Oct. 28.—I have spent a night under the roof of Charles Garland, 23-year-old millionaire, who gave up fortune, wife and children in order that he might be himself.

His home retreat is a room-furnished but almost devoid of things.



JOSEPHINE VAN DE GRIFT

the middle and equipped with a stove a table, a cot, a desk, a lamp and a typewriter.

Here is the oddly assorted family which is seeking to wrest happiness out of Garland's tumble-down farm seven miles out from this picturesque little town.

Garland—tall, clad in a heavy woolen shirt, khaki trousers, woolen stockings and moccasins; a little shaggy mustache betraying gleaming white teeth when he smiles.

Doris Benson—foster sister of Garland, sturdily built, hair cut short, clad in knickers and a blue sweater.

Alice Edgerton—friend of Doris and of Garland, blonde braid down her back, clad in knickers and green blouse, and using the soft "thee" and "thou" of the Quakers.

There was Laughter

As I stumbled across the darkness the lights from the reconstructed chicken house shone warm and yellow. A blonde girl was sitting on the cot and hugging her knees contemplatively. A tall dark man was reading something out of a book. There was laughter. They greeted me kindly.

"If folks would only get to know us," said the Quakeress.

As we sat and talked Miss Edgerton suddenly said:

"Hut thee been fed?"

And so while some argued and others listened she built a brick little fire in the range and piled me with hot chocolate and soup left from supper, and fresh brown bread. These persons who have figured so in the news are just like other persons, it seems, only perhaps a little kinder.

Over on the couch Doris Benson continued her contemplative stare. "She's thinking about sea on-

gines," explained Miss Edgerton. "Barley (the family name for Garland) was explaining the car to her all afternoon, but she can't get it through her head." Doris was contrite.

Garland smiled at her indulgent. Every few minutes he would reach over to light a pipe, cigarette from among the things. Behind the easy were two rows of books, all the different of them all the works of Tolstoy, Scott's "Outline of History," "The Outline of Science," a volume of Ibsen's plays, a work of Edward Carpenter, other books complete poetry, history and science.

Between cigarettes Garland leaning back in his chair offering occasional observations.

"Jung and Freud and the rest were given to interpreting everything through the medium of sex," he said. He didn't know but what some other medium would do as well.

He hadn't read "Tertium Organum," but meant to. Understood it was a meaty book. He wished mere people would read Edward Carpenter.

Once he jumped up to get Webster's definition of pathological. Then he led an animated discussion as to the exact relation between pathos and disease.

Afterward he took a volume of poems by Edna St. Vincent Millay under his arm and went to his bed in the barn.

Women Seeking Happiness

The two women told me they are seeking happiness through this venture of shaking off the trappings of city life and living simply and plainly and close to the soil.

Though shy and wistful, Doris Benson vigorously denied that she agreed wholly with all of Garland's theories.

"Any way," she said, "each person has to work out those things alone. What I want to learn just now, though, is to be a good farmer."

Alice Edgerton was likewise anxious to learn to be a good farmer as part of the pursuit of happiness.

Almost as picturesque as Garland's has been the career of this friendly-eyed young woman who for two years has lived without money. Her clothing has been of the simplest, one skirt, two middies, and the plainest of other garments. Recently she has substituted knickers for the skirt.

Her policy has been to work wherever she was needed, in shop, hospital or home, and to ask for such simple things as supplied her wants. Holding such ideas it was natural that she should gravitate eventually to the habitat of Garland, where she has been living quietly for several months until the departure of Garland's wife for Europe again called public attention to the millionaire philosopher.

"At first," she said, "my idea

was just to give what I could to others. But then I found out there is something bigger than giving—and that is sharing."

And so the night wore on. She drew out of the desk a little notebook of poems which Garland had written. Some of them savored remarkably of Walt Whitman, although Garland, she assured me, had not read a line of Whitman until recently.

Eventually we, too, turned in, and the last yellow light was blotted out of the little reconstructed chicken house where a drama of considerable proportions is being played.

A kitten, until recently a derelict of the Boston streets, went to sleep at the foot of the bed.

(Copyright, 1922, NEA Service)

HE SWORE

William Constable (the officer who has been knocked down by passing automobiles) "You didn't see the number, but could you swear to the man?"

Witness: "I did, but I don't think I heard me."

Get results by using class ads.

7000 Miles by Parcel Post



Julia Kahan, 8, has been safely delivered to her father in America after having journeyed 7000 miles from Bavaria in the care of postal authorities. She wore a parcel post tag.

I. W. W. FLAYED AS OUTLAWS BY SPEAKER

(Continued from Page 1)

Things they dare not print are now being circulated by word of mouth. They are same old unlawful organization."

During one year, when destructive measures were at their height, said Hughes, the I. W. W. boasted of the destruction of \$8,000,000 worth of property in the Sacramento valley alone.

This was regarded as satisfactory but not the limit, for the expressed hope of a "better record next year."

Feeling Declared

Hughes started his address by a declaration of deep feeling on the subject of I. W. W.ism. At the conclusion he said he was dedicated, as long as he held public office, to use his best efforts to crush the I. W. W. organization and stamp it out.

"We must stand against the I. W. W.," he said, "for the same reasons that organized society prosecutes murderers, arsonists and burglars. They are in the same class as foes of civilization, and the orderly government of organized society."

Sheriffette



Clara Benson, St. Paul, thinks she's the world's only official sheriffette. She's had that title conferred on her by Sheriff John Wagner and she wears a star to prove it. She cares for women prisoners.

STARTING TOMORROW---THURSDAY
Fully a month of Pre-Season Selling



NOVEMBER

Sale of Dresses



NOVEMBER
2nd, 3rd, 4th



NOVEMBER
2nd, 3rd, 4th

We do urge you to take full advantage of this dress sale, as it affords you the opportunity of purchasing your winter dress at a greatly reduced price. Bear in mind you not only have the choice of the eastern market but the largest stock to choose from in this part of the state. Whatever your plans are in wearing apparel be sure to include a dress.

More remarkable is the fact that this sale comes so early in the season. Right now you will find a greater selection of dresses in our stock than at any other time of the year. To make it more convenient to shop groups have been formed at uniform pricings that will appeal to the woman who knows superiority in design and material.

Peggy Page, Marion, American Lady all are included, also those R. C. U. garments purchased through our New York office. The saving effected through our New York office alone should make these garments beyond comparison, to say nothing of the further price cuttings. Only your personal inspection will prove to you the importance of a dress sale like this.

GROUPED TO MAKE SELECTION EASIER

\$9.85	\$16.50	\$23.50
\$33.50	\$44.50	

ALSO SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTIONS ON THE VERY HIGHEST PRICED DRESSES

THURSDAY--FRIDAY--SATURDAY

No Refunds
No Exchanges

No Approvals
All Sales Final

ALL ALTERATIONS FREE OF CHARGE

A Dress for Every Woman at a Price She Can Afford to Pay

<p>Materials— Satin faced Canton Crepe back Satin Canton Crepe Chenille Tricotine Poiret Twill</p>	<p>Colors— Seal Brown Jet Black Navy Blue Nutmeg Brown Midnight Blue and others</p>
--	---

NOTICE—Store closes at 8:30 P. M. sharp Saturday nights in compliance with State of Oregon Industrial Welfare Commission, which prohibits the employment of women in a retail establishment after that hour.

THE WOMAN'S STORE

Truth in Advertising

TONIGHT AT THE

STRAND

10c ONE PRICE TO ALL 10c

A Million Dollar Show for Ten Cents

See it tonight at the popular show house of Klamath Falls, where the price is small and the show is big.

House Peters in

"You Never Know Your Luck"

The romance of a wealthy young man who lost his fortune gambling. Also

TWO GOOD COMEDIES

Show Starts 6:15, 7:45 and 9:15

10 CENTS — ADMISSION — 10 CENTS

Coming Friday—Rodolph Valentino in the Big Masterpiece, "STOLEN MOMENTS"