The Evening Herald

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Herald Publishing Company.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1922.

FAIRLY DEALT

MANY sighs of relief will be breathed at the announcement that an eight hour day has been restored in Klamath's lumber industry. It stabilizes things, and gives us all a working basis for gauging next year's business.

It is unthinkable that when the operators have done the obviously, square thing, and stood right up to their pledges, that employes will fail to meet their obligations squarely.

Disquieting rumors have been afloat all season that Klamath's labor controversy had not been settled, but only postponed. Not only locally, but far and wide, the rumors have had disastrous effects. They have kept local business enterprises from expanding as they should, and they have kept away from Klamath the most desirable class of citizens.

Klamath county is not a battlefield, upon which all the warring elements of society are entitled to meet and settle their differences. It is an undeveloped country, where everyone must put his shoulder to the wheel and lift to his utmost, often at considerable personal sacrifice of cash and conviction.

Unquestionably the lumber men have made sacrifices in this move in the interests of general harmony. But they have made a gain of inestimable value. They have proved that they have dealt from the top of the deck throughout the game, and that their interest in the welfare of this community is a heart interest, and not merely a financial interest. They have erased the last trace of skepticism and are entitled to the full credit that public opinion bestows on men who squarely meet their public obligations.

AN UNHOLY WORD

IF YOU can't do anything more to make the world better during the holiday season, you can at least refrain from the butchery of language which substitutes "X-mas" for Christmas, in writing of the festival.

And if you do your part to rid the news and advertising pages of the newspapers, shop windows, signboards and your personal letters of that unhallowed word, you will have done a very worthy work.

Do you ever stop to think of the denial of Christian faith involved in the abbreviation?

Christmas is a word of the most beautiful significance, a combination of the holy name, Christ, and mass, a religious observance.

The other word—we hate to write it, we hate to see it in print—substitutes for the name, round which is wrapped our deepest cherished faith, a letter that is a recognized symbol of the unknown quantity.

The non-Christian and the atheist may be entitled to use the shorter term, but the believer in the teachings of the new testament shows a world of unthinking ignorance when he allows himself to do so.

The newspaper headwriter, always seeking the shortest forms of expression, is probably as great offender in this regard as any one. But we have known ministers of the gospel to fall into the snare.

It is an offense against good taste that no one should wish to commit wittingly, and we trust that some day such a general crusade will be launched against it that it will disappear from use.

BIG STRIDES

TO THOSE who have failed to mark the march of industrial progress westward in the past two decades, we call attention to two news stories of the week.

One is the announcement that the Willamette Iron & Steel Works of Portland has completed the first locomotive ever manufactured on the Pacific coast, a big, side-drive logging engine. The machine was assembled in the Willamette plant, from parts cast in Portland foundries. It is the beginning of a great industry. Even under the present program the plant plans to turn out one of this type of locomotives a month.

Another important industrial announcement, and one in line with the first, is the formation by Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Seattle plants of a $20,000,000 steel merger, that will make the western steel industry independent of the east. It is proposed to erect a $7,500,000 blast furnace in Utah, close to iron and coal deposits, to supply the coast plants participating in the merger. The Southern California Iron and Steel company, the immense Judson works at Oakland, the Miller interests of Utah, which control the raw material, and the gigantic Pacific Coast Steel company are in on the deal.

Only those who realize what a part steel plays in modern industry, can appreciate the magnitude of these new developments in western industrial enterprise.

As these new industrial links are forged, there should be a corresponding development of transportation facilities.

The industrial era is upon the west, and the old policy of erecting barriers and maintaining gateways for the protection of favored railway systems must be abandoned.

Personal Mention

Mrs. John Short was in town shopping yesterday from her home near Merrill.

Tom Newton, a sheepman from Malin, was a county seat visitor this morning.

Dave Skeen is here today from the reservation looking after business affairs.

William Griffith was a county seat visitor from his Poe valley ranch home yesterday.

Louis Ault, who resides on a homestead near Odessa, is in the city for a two-days' visit.

Oscar Anderson, a farmer near Olene, was is town yesterday afternoon transacting business.

A marriage license was issued yesterday afternoon to Homer R. Coffey and Miss Florence Finnis.

Hugh and Dennis O'Conner are in town today purchasing supplies for their ranch near Stukle mountain.

Frank Davis is here for a brief business visit from San Francisco having arrived last night. He is registered at the White Pelican hotel.

R. L. Thompson arrived here last night from Sisson, California, and is registered at the White Pelican hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Egan spent the day in town from their home at Algoma on a combined business and pleasure visit.

Vern Gordon was a county seat visitor yesterday afternoon when he came into town from his ranch on the Merrill road.

Fred Love, a building contractor, left on the morning train for his home in Seattle after several months spent here on business.

S. W. Dwinnell, a lumberman from Macdoel, arrived here last night and will attend to business affairs for the next few days.

Miss Grace Harrington, who was here on an official chapter visit from the Red Cross headquarters in San Francisco, returned south this morning.

A petition is being circulated by a group of mothers today asking that the hours of the first grade be changed in order that their children may get out at noon instead of after lunch. If this were done there would be no recess during the morning but the little people would study straight through until noon. There was some opposition to the plan by mothers who are working since it leaves their children home too long alone and they prefer to have them in school.

Mrs. Rex McMillan, who for the past two weeks has been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Low, left this morning for her home in Hornbrook. She was accompanied by her small nephew, Jack Siemens.

Alfred Blaeser left this morning after a brief visit here with his sister, Mrs. L. B. Hague. Blaeser, whose home is in New York, has been on the coast on a combined business and social visit for several weeks. Mrs. Hague had not seen her brother for 11 years.

Miss Dorothy Elliott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Elliott, who for the past few months has been in Portland studying music at the Ellison-White conservatory, returned home last night for a visit which will extend over the holidays. Miss Elliott was accompanied home by Miss Cecilia Anderson who will visit here until the first of the year as the house guest of Miss Elliott.

MOTHERS FORM CLUB

Arousing of Interest in Academy Pupils is Parents' Aim

Mothers of students at the Sacred Heart academy met yesterday and formed a club, as yet unnamed for the purpose of arousing interest in the pupils, their studies and social functions. Mrs. Fred Houston was elected chairman and Mrs. O. W. Engle secretary. Their days for meeting will be on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Educational week, which comes the first of December, will be observed by the clubs and on Tuesday and Friday of Educational week any one will be welcome who wishes to visit the school at any hour during these two days.

You may thing your luck is bad, but what about the Akron (O.) man who pawned his false teeth just before Thanksgiving.

AT THE THEATRES

PINE TREE

The stories being told of the engagement of Pola Negri to Charlie Chaplin add considerable interest to the pictures being shown at The Pine Tree tonight as both these stars will be shown. Whether the story be true or not many will see the pictures tonight because of that report.

There is only one complaint to made about "Pay Day", the latest Charles Chaplin picture which opens tonight at the Pine Tree Theatre. Its two reels should be ten.

There is only one Chaplin. Anyone doubting it need only see "Pay Day." The distinctiveness of art is something that can be acquired neither by study or work. It is a matter of ability and instinct; and

Charlie Chaplin in Pay Day

Chaplin is the one person who can blend the fine art of pantomine with a serious mien that makes the whole impersonation irresistibly funny.

Don't ask what "Pay Day" is all about. It hasn't a plot like "The Kid." It isn't supposed to, but it's just as funny. Even a sphinx would break into a coy giggle if it could see Charles hanging on to a long chain of sausages, nonchalantly reading his Evening Gazette under the impression that he is swinging along on a crowded street car.

It's Chaplin's picture. He wrote the story. He directed the making of it and he stars in it. Apparently it would seem that when you've said Chaplin you've said all that needs to be said about a Chaplin comedy. It's more of a truism in this case than ever because in addition to Charles brother Sydney is in the cast, too. But the players also include Edna Purviance and Mack Swain, who are splendid dfolls for the star's stunts. The comedy brings the inevitable reflection that "Pay Day" comes only too infrequently.

THE LIBERTY

Many surprises are awaiting those who see "Where Men are Men," which will be shown at The Liberty theater today. The story deals with the Death valley gold mining region of California and William Duncan, star-director, has prepared to show the public a picture of the locale as it is. He has put a ban on the horse drawn stage-coach, the bad man firing guns as he rides into camp and a thousand and one other antiquated stunts found in films of the Buffalo Bill type.

Instead Mr. Duncan presents a clean story of the west, showing real mining camps and settlements. The action is swift moving against picturesque back-grounds and the climax comes in a real fist fight between Duncan and Sailor Tom Wilson, formerly sparring partner of Bob Fitzsimmons. This is a real combat and different from the ordinary screen conflict. Both men fight to win and it is only Duncan's superiority that saves the day for the hero.

THE STRAND

The girl who came to scoff and remained to pray is admirably portrayed by beautiful Doris Kenyon in "Wild Honey" an excellent photoplay production that is booked for exhibition tonight at the Strand theatre. "Wild Honey" is the name of a dance hall girl who lived in the wicked west in the pioneer days. She was amazingly pretty and took delight in breaking men's hearts.

She concentrated her coquetry upon the young new parson, and he, being human, succumbed to her wiles. She used him as a plaything until strenuous circumstances revealed his true manhood to her and she awoke to find herself his loving slave. The part of Wild Honey gives Miss Kenyon a wide range for her great versatility and she plays the gamut, from wild abandon to pious devotion, with extraordinary skill.

Tomorrow night two turkeys and two chickens will be given away, but the real value of the show will be greater than ever for there will be Norma Talmadge in "The New Moon," a story of riot in bleeding Russia.

BUDGET COMMITTEE MEETS

The county budget committee met yesterday afternoon at the county court and began the work of drafting the budget for 1923. The committee consists of the members of the county court assisted by Will Baldwin, J. H. Hobbs and F. M. Lever.

THE OPTIMIST

In winter, when the trees are bare,
And frost flies in the biting air,
He hears the echoes, far away,
Of songs the birds will sing in May;
To him is borne, in wintry hours
The redolence of sleeping flowers—
The optimist.