The Evening Herald

Issued daily except Sunday by The Herald Publishing company. Office, 119 North Eighth St., Klamath Falls, Oregon

F. R. SOULE ..... President and Manager
RUTH SOULE ..... Secretary-Treasurer

Entered at the postoffice at Klamath Falls Oregon for transmission through the mails as second class matter

Member of the Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and to all local news published herein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

F. R. SOULE ..... Editor
H. R. BILZ ..... City Editor
F. C. SICKLE ..... Advertising Manager
H. W. REYNOLDS ..... Mechanical Superintendent

The Evening Herald is the official paper of Klamath County and the City of Klamath Falls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Delivered by carrier.

ONE YEAR	$6.50
SIX MONTHS	3.50
THREE MONTHS	1.75
ONE MONTH	.65

By Mail

ONE YEAR	$5.00
SIX MONTHS	2.75
PER MONTH	.65

INFORMATION FOR ADVERTISERS

Copy for display advertising must be in this office not later than 3 p. m. on the day preceding publication in order to be inserted in the issue of the paper of the next day.

Want ads and reading notices will be received up to 12 noon on the day of issue.

Advertising for fraternal orders or societies charging a regular initiation fee and dues, no discount. Religious and benevolent orders will be charged the regular rate for all advertising when an admission or other charge is made.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8, 1923.

WE CANNOT SUFFER THIS

THROUGHOUT this nation Friday will be a day of mourning. In numerous communities plans for entertainments have been cancelled. Good citizens, their hearts responding to the grief of the nation and with sympathy for the bitter woe of the widow at Marion, have no interest in pleasure-seeking and light diversions. It is to be hoped that Klamath Falls will not be made conspicuous by an open-air jazz dance Friday evening. Such an affair, we understand, is proposed, but certainly the good taste, not to speak of the humanity, of Klamath citizens will revolt against the carrying out of the proposal. There are some decencies that cannot be transgressed.

NO TIME FOR CHANGE

IF AN executive had entrusted a complicated and difficult task to a man of experience, and the passing years had added to the store of the man's experience, and established affiliations that were invaluable; if at the critical point of the task, with all the intricacies in the hands of the delegated servant, the executive should suddenly decide to fire the man and place the job in the hands of an apprentice of no training nor experience, what would you think of his executive judgment?

Naturally you would think he had no judgment. You would say that his responsibilities had warped his mind. In plain language such conduct would mark him as crazy.

And yet, in Oregon, sane citizens are going to be asked at the coming election, to sanction and to authorize just such a crack-brained performance.

They are going to be urged, and there is a possibility that the scheme will succeed, to replace a tried statesman, whom the years have given a leading place in national councils, with an untried apprentice.

Without consideration for the interests of Oregon, the self-servers who for the moment are in the saddle, are out to "get" Senator McNary.

There are three things just now vital to the development of Oregon.

They are reclamation and irrigation, transportation and reforestration. The three things must be regarded from a common standpoint. Their correct handling is vital to the future of the state, and each is quite as important as the other.

Senator McNary has an important place in the senate of the United States in the consideration of these matters. He is a leader in the committees assigned by the senate to deal with them. He is looked upon as an authority. He is in a position to see to it that, while the interests of the whole nation are served as regards the expansion of reclamation and transportation, and the conservation of the remaining forests, that they are not served at the expense, nor to the detriment, of Oregon.

He has won by hard work, efficient service and undoubted ability, the confidence of his colleagues. If he were replaced by a man of equal ability, the interests of Oregon would languish for three or four years while the successor was attaining the same measure of confidence. For it is not in the cards that members of the senate, any more than the average citizen, give their implicit trust to a stranger. It takes time to establish a working relation.

There are three men prominently mentioned so far to succeed McNary—two of his own party, the other a democrat. None of them measure up to the incumbent in ability.

There is K. K. Kubli, speaker of the house in the last legislative session, who won his place by successful maneuvering for the Ku Klux and Federated Orders vote; and who when seated used his influence to side-track the legislative proposals of his fanatic supporters, doubtless on the theory that when the time for senatorial selection had arrived the fanatics would be so discredited in the state that they would no longer be of use to him.

We give K. K. Kubli credit for being a clever politician—but where is his record as an irrigationist or a conservationist, unless it be that he has cheerfully watered the flowering Kubli political ambition assiduously, and consistently conserved all forces that might aid the attainment of the same ambition.

There is George Baker, Portland's mayor, and the carefully groomed choice of the Portland Oregonian. A splendid showman, with the showman's gift of oratory. Plenty of free publicity and a showman's aptitude for getting in the limelight have builded the burly mayor a background of soaring ambition.

Beyond some harmless osculatory performances with an actress, the historic dinner engagement with the Ku Klux representatives, and his grandstand chastisement of Fred Fleet at a local chamber of commerce dinner, we can recall no outstanding achievements of the aspirant that fit him to succeed a man who has made good on the job.

The democratic aspirant is George Mansfield, of Medford, who recently resigned as head of the state farm bureau. A well-meaning man, considerable of a theorist, with the reputation of radical leanings, likely to be the center of attraction for the non-partisan league and radical vote, whose election would repeat in Oregon, to the general mind at least, the recent Minnesota debacle.

That's the line-up so far. No one knows what other factors will enter between now and the primary. It makes no difference. McNary is so far above his possible opponents, so far mentioned, as to make any suggestion of change ridiculous.

But regardless of who the opponent may be, and there are men in the state who might serve in the United States senate with benefit to the state and addition to its dignity, now is not the time to change. Time is an element. We need development now. To perpetrate a political mistake that would delay that development another half decade would be as foolish as the hiring of an untried apprentice to replace an experienced journeyman, on a job requiring the utmost technique and skill.

You want more capital and more settlers in Oregon. You want lower taxes. We all do. Then be on your guard against the specious argument of self-seeking politicians that would close the partly opened door to the benefits that are awaiting just over the threshold.

ONE OF THOSE LONG-WINDED VISITORS

The Office Cat

Nowadays the young women have to pay a lot of attention to their hats. In the old days of short skirts nobody paid any attention to them.

"That man bores me to tears," said the sweet young thing as she crawled limply out of the dentist's chair.

About the only certainty, says Bill Lee is that Debs will be nominated and defeated as usual.

Last week, a Malin man was being married, and when the preacher said, "This is your lawfully wedded wife," the dumb brute turned and said "Glad to know yuh!"

The automobile has added eleven years to human life, a headline says. Not the pedestrian's life.

When father isn't shoveling snow he's mowing the lawn. And when he isn't paying coal bills he's settling with the ice man.

Our idea of zero in prospects is to have a claim against Germany.

How About You?

Of course we'd rather aim by far
To hitch our wagon to a star,
But if the stars will all ignore us,
We still have hopes to make the chorus.

Just because you're a plumber don't think you can pipe me down.

The wages of sin regulate themselves.

Before prohibition a man used to fall down his cellar steps. Now he falls up.

H. D. Mortenson says when some men miss a three-foot put on the golf links they go home and treat their wives as if they were to blame.

When a girl says she loves a fellow, it only means that she wants him to help her love herself.

Speaking of food supplies, why don't "sportsmen" go out and cut down trees and grain just for the joy of killing something.

As a small portion of the public we wish to say that we ask none of the dividends paid by the railroad. All we ask is that the cinders keep out of our eyes and that the trains move faster than a walk.

You can't talk too much and do it well.

A needed invention—soup that is noiseless.

But It Does

How doth the gentle grapefruit
Arise in righteous wrath.
And give the helpless eater
A morning shower-bath.

"Now that scientists have isolated the influenza germ," sighs D. A. Kenyon, "we hope they will do something about the parasite who borrows a cigarette."

"She was the belle of the ball and talked a lot."

The first time a man does you an injustice it is his fault; the second time, it is your fault.

Tom Sims Says

These bathing beauties, as they show so shall we peep.

A word to the wives is not sufficient.

Nothing is as deadly as a mosquito. He murders sleep.

Having cold feet doesn't keep you cool in August.

Los Angeles race-horse man is seeing ghosts. Maybe just the ghost of a chance.

When we learn how hungry a bear is, we tell you how hungry camping out makes people.

The mad college graduate informs us several men working under him make more than he does.

Judge says a man can marry on $90 a month. We say he can if she doesn't know about it.

Bootleggers are too busy to take their vacations now.

We like winter better than summer because flies don't.

Wonder if you can throw rocks at a girl in knickerbockers?

Must be great to be an oyster. Oysters get four months vacation.

A man with a fly swatter in each hand can't see anything so very wonderful in nature.

These candidates throwing their hats into the presidential ring may get them stepped on.

Coming Event—Watch for our surprise ad. Sugarman's Boys. 7-8

MICKIE SAYS—

THEATRES AND MOVIES

AT THE LIBERTY

William Fox's super-production, "Silver Wings," featuring Mary Carr, will be shown for the last time tonight at the Liberty theatre.

Mary Carr's role is that of a mother and a devoted wife who assumes, upon the death of her husband, the care of a profitable business as well as the care of two boys and a daughter. One son is a velvet unassuming chap and the other a lazy lad who permits himself to become the victim of social parasites and home breakers.

The daughter marries for love much against the wishes of her mother. The young son who has toiled diligently in his father's factory is forced to run away because of his brother's crime which has been fastened upon him. The mother—Mary Carr—watches two of her children depart and then discovers that this promising son on whom she has showered so much affection, is himself accused of forgery. He, too, absconds, but his waywardness forces his mother into bankruptcy. After the mother has drunken deep the dregs of poverty the family is brought together by curious twists of fate and once again happiness enters into the portals of their lives.

AT THE PINE TREE

Off with the old and on with the new is easy enough to talk about but, oh, man, when you are to get away with it, what a difference? "Love Is An Awful Thing," the picture in which Owen Moore is starred and which will be shown at the Pine Tree theatre tonight concerns the adventures of a poor man who on the eve of his matrimonial plunge is confronted by a very determined sweetheart who he believed had long since passed out of his life.

In a desperate attempt to convince the young lady, ably portrayed by Charlotte Mineau, that her love is hopeless, Moore, in the part of Anthony Churchill, tells her he is already married and the father of six children. He even agrees to show her his wife and children the next day. This he does after he has engaged a woman and six youngsters to play the part. Everything is lovely until Marjorie Daw, the girl he is to marry, discovers him embracing his alleged wife and children and believes along with the former sweetheart that he really is a married man with a highly developed family.

AT THE LIBERTY

Orchestra Every Evening—Mr. Harry Borel, Director

"SILVER WINGS"

A marvellously human story of American life. Starring Mary Carr.

TOMORROW

Doris May

In a cooling film frappe of fun and frolic

"THE UNDERSTUDY"

PINE TREE

Tonight

Vaudeville

—and—

Lewis J. Selznick presents

"LOVE IS AN AWFUL THING"

featuring

OWEN MOORE

The Funniest Photo-play Farce in Years

A Brilliant Selznick Cast Including

MARJORIE DAW

IRRIGATION BY U. S. URGED

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Aug. 8.—The government would spend at least $16,000,000 on irrigation projects in Utah if Congressman E. O. Leatherwood said he believed the government should do this inasmuch as more than $40,000,000 had been realized from leases on oil lands and sale of public tracts in Utah.