

The Evening Herald

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

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR	Delivered by carrier	\$6.50
SIX MONTHS		3.50
THREE MONTHS		1.75
ONE MONTH		.65
ONE YEAR	By Mail	\$5.00
SIX MONTHS		2.75
PER MONTH		.65

INFORMATION FOR ADVERTISERS

Copy for display advertising must be in this office not later than 2 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.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1923.

WASN'T IT FUNNY?

SOME people have a queer sense of humor. Take the fellow, for instance, who started the rumor that a local taxi man had met with a fatal automobile accident. There was a keen and brilliant idea. It must cause the author of the joke a lot of secret pride to know that for an entire day a family was torn with suspense and grief, and friends of the joker's victim were sympathetically anxious.

The natural reaction to such a mirthful idea is another idea similarly mirthful. Our idea of a beautiful joke would be to catch the person who sprung the practical jest on the taxi man, throw him in a pit with a few bushels of lame grasshoppers and leave him to be kicked to death.

BETTER UNDERSTANDING NEEDED

THE world has never witnessed a more impressive demonstration of national mourning than that which followed the death of President Harding, says the National Republican.

Throughout the country business was suspended, the ordinary activities of men ceased, the heads of millions were bowed in sorrow and in prayer, and with a unanimity which was almost without a single note out of harmony with the general spirit of the hour, the American people, knowing no division of section, class or partisanship, joined in heartfelt tribute to the chief magistrate who had fallen under the burden of his great office.

Here was convincing evidence of the essential oneness of the American people in the face of an event which called out of every being the best impulses of humanity and the deepest respect for and love of country as represented in the highest post of power in the national government.

To a degree this astounding manifestation of national grief was due to the vast and increasing importance of the American presidency. The president of the United States is the most powerful, the most influential ruler in the world, albeit his exercise of power represents the expression of public opinion, speaking through him, rather than the autocratic will of the individual occupying the place.

To an even greater degree this outburst of popular feeling represented a genuine feeling of affection for President Harding, whose love of the republic and of its people expressed itself in his consecrated public service. The intense humanity of President Harding made an appeal that touched every heart in the nation capable of responding to a worth-while emotion.

Millions of people felt, as President Harding was carried to the grave, the deep regret that comes from having been inconsiderate in criticism. President Harding filled the most difficult post in the world in one of the most difficult periods in American history. He died under the unbearable strain which the presidency put upon him. Yet he was subjected to the most widespread criticism, most of it thoughtless, little of it justified, nearly all of it due to the destructive psychology of the time which, ever since the war, in increasing degree, has been finding expression in a censoriousness that is the biggest single obstacle to the restoration of normal, healthful, stable conditions in this and all other countries.

Political pessimism since the close of the world war has become violently epidemic, poisoning the minds of millions. The infection has spread from mind to mind like some deadly plague, influencing the attitude of millions toward public and private affairs. A Greek philosopher says that sorrow, becomes weary of sorrowing—is it not about time that pessimists should become weary of pessimism and awake to the realization that when constructive thoughts begin to occupy the minds of the American people a constructive era will begin?

What a wonderful thing if the American people could by the sad circumstance of President Harding's

DISQUIETING, TO SAY THE LEAST



death be restored to a saner, sweeter, fairer, more wholesome and constructive frame of mind? Why should not the things Americans have in common be accentuated more, and their differences be stressed less persistently? President Harding was the apostle of better understanding. Why should there not be better understanding? Why should not the preachers of envy, hatred and class prejudice be compelled to keep still and the voice of American fraternity and patriotism be given a better hearing?

The lesson of President Harding's death should not be lost upon the American people. They owe President Coolidge more consideration than was generally given to President Harding. By the radicals President Harding was denounced as a reactionary; by the reactionaries he was criticized as too radical. The only common ground upon which these two extremes met was that from which they criticized President Harding for things done and left undone.

It is too much to expect that every act of any president will please everybody. Government is a matter of give and take. But genuine patriotism requires of the American citizen that he give a square deal to those elevated to positions of vast responsibility.

Standing by the grave of a president prematurely dead because the burdens of his office were too heavy for him, the American people should resolve that hereafter they will be more constructive in their attitude toward public questions and toward the leaders called to positions of great responsibility and tremendous difficulty.



Two's company. Three's an argument.

First sign of fall is when the frost is on the pumpkin and the shock is in the price.

A rolling stone gathers no moss, but a man who keeps his nose too close to one does.

It often looks as if talk is the best policy and honesty to cheap.

Old debts would be easy to pay if it wasn't for the new ones.

Almost time for the friend to return the lawnmower and start borrowing coal.

One thing you have that is hard to get is a phone number.

Hot weather knockers will be cold weather kickers in a few weeks.

Be careful how you act. The nut-gathering season is coming.

Fewer babies are born in summer. We don't blame them.

New dance steps are awful. They barely move. And move barely.

The only cure for freckles and sunburn will be out soon. Very reliable. It is water.

More women are driving autos. Perhaps changing the gears is what appeals to them.

If the farmers don't get help soon this will become the land without a country.

Difference between movies and vaudeville is in movies the audience does the talking.

CROTIAN FEMALE SPY LANDS IN AGRAM JAIL

BELGRADE, Yugoslavia, Aug. 29.—If Danitza Androlitch had been content to do her spy work quietly and without ostentation, she probably would still be at liberty, and still of use to her employers. But she must have tired of the lack of excitement attached to getting military information of Yugoslavia for the officers of a foreign power, and therefore decided to live things up a bit by playing two hands at once.

Danitza is a Croatian woman, and the story from Agram, where she is now behind the bars charged with spying for Italy, sets forth that, under the alias of Iva Birner, she appeared before the Serbian chief-of-staff of the Croatian capital and offered her services to secure and sell him Italian military information. The chief listened to her tale, but was not impressed. So little did he like Danitza that he detailed two of his men to watch the woman night and day until they got something on her.

Eventually it was reported to the chief that Danitza had sent out of the country, and to Italian agents, it was said, 12 military documents, each one in a private code. Then she was arrested. So thorough was she in her work that she learned her codes by heart.

ST. LOUIS BOASTS FINE ORCHIDS

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 29.—With 5,200 plants recently added to its orchid collection, the Missouri botanical garden here is said to have the largest and most varied orchid collection in America, if not in the world.



The Office Cat

The Hope Chest: A relic of the days when a man married for a wife, when marriage was an institution, not a destination.

Scientist says the earth's center is gold, he may be wrong, but you have to dig to get any.

A school kid's definition of water is as good as any. "It's a white liquid," he said, "that turns black when you put your hands in it."

A man in San Francisco claims he has a clock 110 years old. It must be an old timer.

Never ask a girl what she is thinking about. There are enough lies in the world already.

"Ham And—" How cunning are the little pigs. That squeal and run and dance. To keep the measly flies away. Because they have no pants; They are so innocent and mild. So kittenish at play. I love to watch them as they pass. The careless hours away; I love them for their shiny coats. Their curious wobbly legs; But most I love them just because They'll soon be ham and eggs.

Oily To Red, Oily To Rise "Well done!" den' of the drifter as his outfit struck another gusher.

When we refuse to meet an emergency it is apt to overtake us.

Why does a chicken lay an egg? asks Geo. Barth. Because if she dropped it it might break, George.

Some girls expect barbers by bobbing their hair to make them look beautiful when mature (and ago gave it up as a bad job).

Fruit trees may be improved by grafting, but A. J. Lyle says it doesn't seem to work in the case of political timber.

Now that the long skirts have come into fashion again, a girl once more will be taken at her face value.

Percy Evans was saying yesterday as how the fact that a man led his victorious college debating team doesn't do him a bit of good when he gets into an argument with the girl he married.

Free love is usually the most expensive.

Now that eyeglasses are cheaper you won't have to look over the

THEATRES MOVIES

AT THE PINE TREE

A continuous laughing and novelty program is presented on the vaudeville bill at the Pine Tree theatre tonight.

This exceptional bill is headed by The Musical Misses, a quartette of beautiful young and talented females. They are well trained musicians and their musical numbers on the violin cello and harp are something out of the ordinary. Their program consists of operatic, popular, and jazz numbers which are rendered most exquisitely, demonstrating their musical ability. Peggy Vincent in a surprise of songs and stories, presents an offering which is up-to-the-minute and laughable and which you will have to admit after witnessing the performance. Ralph Sanford, better known as "Shuffles," a clever, blackface comedian, gloom dispeller and creator of laughter—nuf sed. Stanley & Stuart present a symphonic act that is different from the regular run of novelty offerings, featuring some emulations on the slack wire and other novelties.

AT THE LIBERTY

With its stupendous human lesson driven irrevocably into the minds of hundreds of local citizens, "Human Wreckage," Mrs. Wallace Reid's great anti-narcotic photoplay will be exhibited for the final times today at the Liberty theatre, where its compelling drama and brilliant characterization by a superb cast have thrilled capacity audiences.

"The Count of Monte Cristo," the novel by Alexandre Dumas, which is always in demand at the public library, is now a screen production. It was produced by William Fox with John Gilbert in the leading role, and will be seen at the Liberty theatre Thursday. The marvelous character parts are handled by an all-star cast.

No doubt the man who divorces one wife and weds another thinks it's a fair exchange.

Fall hat styles are ready at K. K. K. store. 27-1

AT THE LIBERTY

Orchestra Every Evening—Mr. Harry Borel, Director

Hundreds of people were turned away last night who wanted to see

"HUMAN WRECKAGE"

Mrs. Wallace Reid's smashing drama that is rocking the world to its very foundation. But there will be two full shows tonight, so everyone will have a chance to see this sensational dramatic drug exposure that will stagger the nation.

The prices tonight are Adults 50 cents; Children 25 cents.

Thursday Special

ONE! TWO! THREE!

Monte Cristo's fateful words, as one after another went his enemies to their just doom. It is the story of the revenge of a sailor lad, unjustly imprisoned, and

"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO"

will burn that story into your very soul. Without a doubt it is one of the really great productions. Alexandre Dumas' splendid drama of revenge is known to every reader of fiction as his most thrilling tale.

PINE TREE

TONIGHT

FREE CONCERT AT 7.30

From the roof of the Pine Tree by

BERT VINCENT

the man who sang from the Tower of Jewels at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

DON'T MISS THIS SHOW—IT'S THE BEST YET

4 entirely different acts of VAUDEVILLE

The Headline Act

Musical Misses—4 of them—in Musical Oddities

And Don't Forget Sambo

The picture is

When Danger Smiles

Starring BILL DUNCAN

Thursday and Friday JACK HOLT in "MAKING A MAN"

YOUTH STUDIES FOR LIFE WORK IN LITHUANIA

DANEVILLE, Ill., Aug. 29.—In the little village of Westville, near here, lives Bruce Stulginskis, who appears destined some day to sit in the government councils of Lithuania, one of the new nations of Europe.

Stulginskis is the nephew of Aleksandros Stulginskis, who was elected president of the far away Baltic republic in June. He lives in the Lithuanian colony of Daneville, is studying at the University of Illinois, and is preparing himself for a public career when he is graduated from college.

Bruce Stulginskis is the son of a Westville merchant, and since his father's death the Lithuanian resident has been directing the boy's education. According to the plan, Bruce will go from the University of Illinois to the University of Berlin for a graduate course.

Michigan millionaire marries his cook. If he succeeds in keeping her by that method, a new style may be started. But will she continue to cook?

Getting Onto The Ropes "I'm getting the hang of it now," declared the murderer, as the hangman slipped the noose over his head.

Students wanting work, and employers and housewives wanting students help should confer with F. J. Bennett at the high school Monday, September 3, between 9 a. m. and 4 p. m.

15 styles of leathers—vents at K. K. K. store. 27-1