

The Evening Herald

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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.

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.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1923.

OPPORTUNITY IS HERE

ON both sides of the Cascades there is a realization that the completion of the Natron cut-off is going to put a new complexion on the future development of the communities on the route.

Just what the influence will be, nor how far-reaching, no one is able to predict, but the building of this road through virgin country, with great tonnage producing potentiality; and the linking of two rich sections of the state, making many new trading possibilities, has loosed a new and a great force.

Something is bound to happen. New people are going to be attracted, new money is going to come in, perhaps pour in.

Just how fast or how far, or in what direction, the development will spread, time alone will show.

But one thing is certain. The greatest development will come to the communities that go out after it.

Klamath is in a position to reap great advantage from the new line; but first there must be a diligent and careful sowing, a vigilant and constant watching.

Other communities realize this. Below is an analysis from the Eugene Register. The situation pictured and the advice given is as applicable to Klamath as to Eugene. The alert community is the community that will go farthest and garner most from the new construction. A waiting game now is certain to prove a losing game. Here's the Register's sound size-up of the situation:

Actual letting of contracts for completion of the Eugene-Klamath Falls cut-off transforms into reality what for nearly two decades has been only a dream. It is now only a question of a short time until main line traffic will be crossing the Cascades by this new and shorter route.

When this happens, there will be brought to completion a considerable part of the railroad program that a few years ago was expected to result in building a city here. The coast range is crossed and the fertile country of southwestern Oregon is tapped by a railroad leading from Eugene. When trains are running on the Eugene-Klamath Falls cut-off, central Oregon will also be put in close touch with Eugene. In addition, of course, there are the existing north and south lines.

Look anywhere in the west where railroads thus center and you are pretty sure to find a city of considerable importance. It takes back country to make towns grow into cities, and railroad concentrations such as this add tremendously to the back country of the cities where they occur. Thus they make opportunities for growth.

But there is one thing that must not be overlooked. If Eugene sits contentedly back, secure in the belief that completion of this trans-Cascade railroad will bring growth and development on a silver platter, with no effort involved on her part, there will be an exception here to the general rule that excellent transportation facilities build cities. They do not. It is the people who build cities, and transportation facilities merely provide the opportunity for building. If Eugene is to become an interior distributing point of importance it must be largely by the efforts and faith of her own people.

GLAD WE'RE OUT OF IT

(From Kansas City Times)

THE United States is fairly unpopular in Europe as matters stand, but probably has reason to congratulate itself that it is not involved in the present reparations controversy. In that case probably it would be even more unpopular—that is to say, as unpopular as Britain is in France and as France is in Britain.

Both of these nations belong to the league of nations, organized to promote brotherhood. If the United States was in the same family circle we can guess what brotherly attention would now be bestowed upon it.

Britain and France after long negotiations cannot agree on a policy toward Germany. Their efforts have resulted in wrecking the entente and producing a feeling between them as bad as existed at the end of the last century. So much for the league of nations in its own household. The United States never was a member of the European family. If it had gone into the league it would have been as an outsider without understanding of the relations subsisting in that family.

We now are getting some hints of what those relations are, and some hints too of what we would have been letting ourselves in for if we had taken a seat in the circle and attempted to settle its differences.

Many women with beautiful hands are said to be quite fond of doing needlework.

THE ANNUAL GIFT



COFFEE GROUNDS START FOREST FIRES, DECLARES RANGER BILL

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 31.—Coffee grounds are directly responsible for many forest fires, according to a statement made here recently by "Ranger Bill" of the United States forest service. "Ranger Bill" and his pony "Buck" have covered much ground in racing from camp to camp to put out fires started by the careless city man who—but let "Ranger Bill" tell it in his own words.

"It's plumb surprising how many careless people there is in this world," said Ranger Bill as he pulled the saddle off his steaming horse and turned him loose in the corral. "And ignorant, too, 'bout little things, when they're in the woods. You can believe it or not, but I'm giving it to you straight that just common, ordinary coffee grounds is the cause of more fires in this national forest than most anything else."

"You see it's this way," continued the ranger, as he lit his old briar and puffed away thoughtfully. "Most people that live in the cities think we folks up here in the mountains are—well, kind of 'know-nothings.' I admit that when we go down to town we do kind of shy at the trolley cars, and some of us don't know whether the mezzanine floor is upstairs or down, but somehow we manage to get around without getting lost, and I've noticed that our money is still at par."

"But you take Mr. City Man and put him up here in the 'tail uncut' and the shoe on the other foot. To him anything that's not paved is 'a bear of a road,' and his folks

are 'fraid of snakes and wild animals where there ain't none, and when it comes to north, south, east and west, why they just naturally all look alike to him. He's mighty glad then to have a ranger tell him where and how to go to camp and fish and hunt. And we're more than willing to do it, too, because that's a part of our job."

"Then comes the morning after. A good night's sleep out in the open and a hearty breakfast makes the world look pretty bright and smiling to the city folks. Every one's packing up and anxious to be off. Mr. City Man bustles around to see that he hasn't left anything. His eye lights on a sign on a tree: 'Put out your camp fire.' He stops and scratches his head. The creek's a long way off, and the shovel, if he has one, stowed away in the car. He looks at the fire. The coffee pot! Eureka! He rushes over and pours the dregs and the coffee grounds over the smoldering coals, kicks in a little dirt, and is gone."

"After that. Well, it's mostly a race between the morning breeze and Buck and me to see who'll get to the fire first. Sometimes we win; today we lost, and there ain't no camp ground there any more. But I'm still living in hopes that some day we'll be able to educate people that coffee grounds won't put out a fire. It takes water and lots of it, and a heap of real earth, not rotten wood and needles. If you ever go into the mountains, here's a good motto to carry under your hat: 'Be sure your camp fire is dead, then bury it!'"



Through arrangements with commanding general, ninth corps area, San Francisco, Cal., the American Legion has secured the crack army band of the 7th U. S. Infantry to play during its three days sessions.

The band is composed of sixty pieces and is rated with the famous marine band of Washington. Concerts during the three days sessions of the legion will be given when it meets in Seaside, September 6-8.

The knockings from a historic gavel in the hands of George R. Wilbur, department commander, Thursday morning, Sept. 6, will officially open the fifth annual convention of the American Legion of Oregon.

Carved from the hull of the famous old gunboat, U. S. S. Beaugard, herself a veteran of the Civil war, the gavel will mark intervals in a state gathering of men and women who fought in a later conflict. The gavel was painstakingly carved from the wooden hull of the old gunboat which has rotted on the bottom of the Mississippi river for over 60 years, by a Civil war veteran who had two sons in the American army in the world war.

At the zero hour of 9:00 a. m. when revolve blows, announcing the opening of the legion state convention in Seaside, Sept. 6, fully a thousand or more legion men from all corners of Oregon, and hundreds of auxiliary women and members of the legion's state fun branch order aside from a large number of visitors, are expected to be in attendance. State conventions of the legion, of the 49 and 8, and the legion auxiliary will be held during the three days of reunion, work and pleasure.



The Office Cat

Still we fail to see that long skirts in combination with bobbed hair are more incongruous than a bald fat man in gold pants.

"Believe me," said the Keno flapper, "I'm careful about showing too much of my silk stockings, when they have cotton tops."

One way to please your wife is to make her believe you're jealous.

Page Father Time

Then—Down the street they strolled. Her skirts were short, her socks were rolled;

Now—Her skirts are long, her socks are thin. But memories cause the roughs to grin.

Be it ever so small. There's no place. Like a parking place.

"There's something dirty on foot," said the Klamath Falls man as he donned his last week's socks.

A Busy Line

Modern inventions play an important part in our every-day life. A telephone, for example, is an innocent looking tool yet it causes many complicated situations, and it happened here in Klamath Falls.

Friend wife was visiting her mother and dear "hubby" was endeavoring to survive as best he could. Each evening by means of the telephone they learned the good or bad news of the day. On a certain eventful evening during the course of the conversation the wife inquired of her devoted mate as to his actions of the present moment. Being a truthful chap our hero replied that, if the truth was demanded, he was washing his B. V. D.'s. At this juncture central sung out in an awe inspiring voice, "I'm rigging them for you!" Whereupon the family cat turned a back somersault and another divorce case was in the offing.

Smooth sailing never tested any skipper's talents, Arthur Leavitt has noticed, "and they tell us—the agents, we mean, that anybody can drive a new car."

It is suggested that we all should work for the government and receive a guaranteed living. The only new part would be the guarantee.

Wonder what the stork thinks



AT THE PINE TREE

Jack Holt, Paramount star, is a virile screen player. As such he has a virile director in Joseph Henabery. Henabery has a forcefulness that gets the utmost effect from strong situations, and this ability has brought him to the forefront of the directorial ranks. He directed such previous Holt pictures as "The Call of the North," "While Satan Sleeps," "The Man Unconquerable" and "North of the Rio Grande."

The latest Holt-Henabery picture is "Making a Man" and it will be shown at the Pine Tree theatre tonight. It is the story of the regeneration of a wealthy young snob after he finds himself broke and hungry and alone in New York. Eva Novak is leading woman.

STUDENT HELP

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

AT THE LIBERTY

Underwater scenes are an interesting feature of the super-production, "Monte Cristo," adapted from the famous novel by Alexandre Dumas and constituting one of the big specials for the season of 1923.

Few scenes of this character have been used as a sequence or part of a dramatic narrative. Readers of the great novel will recall the sensational escape of Edmund Dantes from the Chateau D'If; how, after twenty years imprisonment, he saws himself in a sack, is thrown into the sea as dead, rips himself free from the bag and makes his way to the island of concealed treasure.

As this episode forms one of the most dramatic and thrilling moments of the play, the introduction of underwater photography, showing every incident as pictured by Dumas, was first considered a risk because of the danger which lies in the usual methods of such filming.

"Monte Cristo" will complete its engagement at the Liberty theatre tonight.

AT THE LIBERTY

Orchestra Every Evening—Mr. Harry Borel, Director

Alexandre Dumas' world-renowned novel

"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO"

The immortal tale of a sailor lad's revenge. I take pleasure in commending this picture to my friends and patrons of The Liberty—it is one of the finest productions I have ever brought to this city. H. W. P.

Saturday—Round Twelve of
"FIGHTING BLOOD"

Sunday Special

WILLIAM FARNUM in

"BRASS COMMANDMENTS"

Coming Soon

Dainty LAURETTE TAYLOR in

"PEG O' MY HEART"

about a fashionable apartment house into which no babies are admitted?

Anyway, sports Arthur Wilson the girl who thinks she is cute isn't half as big a nuisance as the man who thinks he is pretty.

Thermometers are not the only things which are graduated without brains.

The Flapper

Some shape some style. Men gape, you smile; Cause you're wise To all those guys. And give them the cold shoulder.

Spit curls, lips thin. Teeth, pearls, firm chin; Cheeks are painted, Soul's untainted— You're a modern flapper.

Wealth may be a disease as some people claim, but those who have it can well afford it.

They say that Fords can go anywhere in the world, but it looks to me like a long, hard pull to the White House, eh, wot?

O. M. Hector says some birds act as if they are the press agents of despair.



Just a short time until boys and flies quit going shoeless.

Our guess is nine million acres of skin has been scratched by vacationists this summer.

Just wait until frost. Then go out in the garden and laugh your head off at the weeds.

Fall fashions say germs must jump higher than ever to grab the hem of a skirt.

Soon be time to take down the awnings and let the flies out of the house for winter.

Many of the light summer suits have shrunk until they are almost a vest and knee trousers.

Wear your best shirts now. Why save them until you have to start keeping your coat on?

Better start carrying last winter's ashes out.

When school starts ten million necks get washed.

Won't it be fine when we get the

PINE TREE

TONIGHT

Last Showings

Peter B. Kyne's

Making A Man

Starring

Jack Holt

A multi-millionaire, young and handsome, and undisputed king of San Geronimo valley, he is refused by the girl he loves and told there isn't a girl in the valley who would marry him. Why? The answer is only to be found in "Making a Man."

PINE TREE

SATURDAY

White Shoulders

With

Bryant Washburn

—and—

Katherine MacDonald

Saturday Night Is PAY NIGHT

screens down so we can throw things out the window?

Boy's school trousers should have a hip pocket big enough to hold a geography or cushion.

Thoughtful mothers pad the seats of school pants.

Grown sister's bathing suits will make a fine basketball outfit for little Henry this fall.

Trim the fringe off father's trousers and use it for making Johnny a cowboy suit.

Run your old straw hat through the meat grinder. Makes a good breakfast food as any.

WOOD TABOO IN

HUGE HOSPITAL

RENO, Nev., Aug. 31.—Wood will not be used in the construction of the new hospital for mental patients now being erected here. It has been announced. Concrete walls, floors and roof, and metal doors, window casings, and furniture will eliminate fire hazards, it is said.