

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. H. HILL City Editor 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

Table with subscription rates: ONE YEAR \$6.50, SIX MONTHS \$3.50, THREE MONTHS \$1.75, ONE MONTH .65. Includes 'By Mail' rates: 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.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1923

WELL DONE

KLAMATH FALLS PUT IT OVER! Without a hitch or flaw, the pageant depicting the successive stages of western development was produced, and the men who conceived and directed the idea, and every one who took part in carrying it out, have just cause for pride in the achievement.

It meant sacrifice and hard work for every one, but the result was worth the effort.

The behavior of the crowd that jammed the "Crater," last night attested their appreciation. It was a spectacle to thrill the imagination, and stir the blood of every lover of the West. Even the most unimaginative could not fail to get a thrill from the scenes and the surroundings.

The writer of this column will leave the details and detailed praise to the news writers. No praise can be too great for every individual who took part, from the man who conceived the idea, and neglected his own large affairs for a month, working night and day for the success of the community enterprise, down to the boys and girls of the coming generation of citizens, whose task it will soon be to carry out the development of the west that their fathers so nobly won.

No one can know, except those who had an active part, the work required in the production of the pageant—the planning and re-planning, the long trips, the reconstruction at the last minute of details gone awry, the unending attention required of the executives, the sacrifice of time required of the actors, and so on, world without end.

Teamwork did it—and had no other result been attained the lesson of co-operation the community has learned would be sufficient compensation for the pecuniary cost.

Of course out of it all will come much valuable publicity for Klamath. Her visitors on this occasion cannot fail to be impressed with their reception, with the natural resources so lavishly bestowed on this region, and with the pageant.

But of the innumerable lessons it has taught—and the future good that will result from them—none is more valuable than the lesson that no obstacle can stand against the united force of community effort.

THE OPTIMIST



Rivera's "Big Stick"



FIRST CLOSE-UP PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDY OF RIVERA WIELDER OF THE "BIG STICK" IN SPAIN.

BY MILTON BRONER NEA Service Staff Correspondent

LONDON, Oct. 13.—There's a glint of steel in the eyes of Don Miguel Primo de Rivera, Marquis de Estella, military director of Spain. When it flashes, a whole nation trembles—and he just laughs. For Rivera, apostle of strong arm methods, has battered his way to the foremost position in Spain, and has made himself one of the powers of Europe. But he has never lost his sense of humor.

In some aspects his advent to power is only a purely local matter. In others, it is an indication of the wave of reaction that is setting in all over Europe.

In Germany it follows the banner of Hitler. In France it manifests itself in the "Camelots du Roi"—the wild young striplings who pretend to believe they can restore royalty to the throne there. In Italy it is Fascism and Mussolini. In Spain it is Rivera and his rule by the army. Mussolini overturned constitutional government in Italy by forming an army outside of the army. The king bowed to an accomplished fact.

In Spain de Rivera overturned constitutional government by means of the army. The king was apparently "in on the know" and delighted to see the politicians turned out.

Mussolini sprang from the people and had once been a Socialist. De Rivera belongs to the aristocracy and is counted among the intimate friends of the king.

He inherited his title from the late

First—the situation in Morocco. Second—the situation in Catalonia.

For ten years Spain has been draining herself of men and money in fruitless wars with the wild Riffan tribes in that portion of Morocco which she claims as her protectorate.

The Moslems have liked the stuffing-out of the Spanish troops. The officers have proved themselves singularly inept. The peasants are bitter against their sons being taken off the farms and carried off to Morocco to die. On the other hand, there are military men who say the "honor" of the Spanish army demands a further campaign.

The situation in Catalonia and its great city, Barcelona, is simpler. The Catalans despise the rest of Spain. He holds that he alone is abreast of the times. In Catalonia the hum of the factory and the stir of business is manifest. The Catalan wants his own language, his own laws and either complete independence or a very large degree of local autonomy. All except the great Barcelona manufacturers.

Thanks to a high protective tariff, they have a cinch on the business of Spain. And to keep it, they must keep Catalonia part of Spain. And Barcelona has also been disturbed by fights between the bosses and the workmen, the latter being very largely anarchists. Hence, the frequent assassinations in that great town. Rivera understands these problems, and faces them with a glint in his eye—and a smile on his face.

Halloween tallies cut outs and decorations at Southwell's, 12-13.



The Office Cat

OFFICE CAT The wide difference in prices makes A. M. Collier wonder if they still get bacon from hogs nowadays.

"Dental golf is the new popular sport," notes Hugh Reynolds. "Anyone who has blackberry pie for dinner, and a set of toothpicks can play."

It's so hot in the big towns, wheezes R. C. Groosback, that people look like poached eggs hunting for toast to sit on.

Unrecorded historic moments (Queen Elizabeth to Sir Walter Raleigh) keep your shirt on, Wait.

From the "Book on Etiquette," The gentleman has sat upon a tack shall he call the waiter or extract it himself

The Screen

AT THE LIBERTY

The cave-man method of wooing a fair lady was much more direct than the modern system, but it had certain defects of its own. The mortality rate was higher.

On the other hand divorcees were very much more simple. But it was almost always fatal to the man.

Buster Keaton, whose first feature comedy-drama, "Three Ages," a picture in six reels, is coming to the Liberty theatre Sunday has that and more to say about the art of love. And he ought to know as he completed an exhaustive and painful study of the problem in his picture which skips brilliantly from the cave era to the Roman era and down to our own age.

Wooing was a simple matter in the cave-man era. Buster explained, "You got behind a rock and when your fair one came along you soaked her over the head with your club and—she was yours; if you hit too hard," Keaton shrugged his shoulders, "well, in that case you had to woo someone else."

As for divorce, it was very simply arranged. The lady waited till the right opportunity and then pushed her shack over a cliff.

All this is clearly expounded in "Three Ages."

All fish aren't caught on bent pins. Some get caught on fraternity pins, says H. W. Poole.

No doubt men would like salad and lettuce sandwiches if they had to do the cooking.

SOME HAM

A young lady was waiting to mail a package at the Klamath Falls post office when a stranger bumped her shoulder. She glared at him, thinking it was done intentionally.

"Well," he growled, "don't eat me up."

"You are in no danger, sir," she said. "I am a Jewess."

"I can't make head or tail of this thing," said the dub as she puzzled over the elephant.

The chief trouble with the Volstead law isn't defective teeth, but itching palms.

You can't string me, said the bean.

Lima where have you Bean?

"Wouldn't it be terrible," says R. T. Baldwin, if a woman wanted a new washing machine every time her husband decided to trade in his old car for a new car?"

There is one consoling feature about poverty, it is one thing congress hasn't discovered a way to tax.

PLEASE BE NICE

Why not stop this kicking And all this fuss and fret? The sort of weather that we have Is all we're going to get.

Why not cease this knocking And all this hate and spite? If things go wrong, just hating Will never make them right.

The way we treat our presidents is to heap abuse upon them while alive and heap flowers upon them when dead.

"Savages hear phonograph for the first time," says a headline. Then what in the world make them savage all this while?

Dow nat Merrill the young shicks are carrying powder puffs and a drugist there says sales are mounting. Doubtless it will be but a short step now to hipsticks and chiffon hose, comments Harry E. Peltz.

AT THE FINE TREE SUNDAY

Alice Calhoun has two distinct advantages which make her ideally suited for the role of Lady Babbie in James M. Barrie's famous story, "The Little Minister," which will be shown at the Pine Tree theatre on Sunday. They are splendid parts and one that scarcely can be improved upon to meet the facial requisites and splendid acting ability of the young girl. She is actually the type called for by the script. Secondly, she is under the direction of David Smith, the man who gets what he goes after in film productions and makes every celluloid drama a living, pulsating reality. He is rapidly becoming famous for his uncanny tendencies at magnetizing the best that lies beneath the surface of screen folk. By nature he is extremely conservative, but he expressed himself as delighted with the amount of energy and display of talent evidenced by Alice Calhoun.

A new Chinese phonetic alphabet has been adopted by the Chinese for the transmission of telegrams. Heretofore Chinese telegrams were coded into numerals and decoded by the receiving office.

The full gasoline tank has superseded the full dinner pail.

EPICURELESS

Names is names the country o'er, But we are puzzled yet; Hunger—tortured, lean and poor, What has the Soviet

It seems as though one way to link nations is through golf.

PINE TREE advertisement with logo and text.

OUT OF THE DUST advertisement with logo and text.

Advertisement for Betty Compson in 'THE WHITE FLOWER'.

Advertisement for 'THE LITTLE MINISTER'.

Advertisement for 'THE DEVILS BOWL' and 'FIGHTING BLOOD'.

Large advertisement for 'AT THE LIBERTY' featuring 'THE DEVILS BOWL', 'FIGHTING BLOOD', and 'THE THREE AGES'.

Advertisement for \$1,000,000 featuring a woman in a dress and text about a contest.

Advertisement for 'OFFERS SOLUTION TO S. P. TRACKAGE PROBLEM' in Klamath Falls, Oct. 11, 1923.