

The Evening Herald

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LUTHER W. ROOD President and Editor
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FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1924.

MOTHER'S DAY

SUNDAY is Mother's Day!

The wearing of a bright flower on your coat lapel if mother is living or a white flower if she has passed beyond, is one of the accepted tributes.

If she is still living write her a long, loving letter assuring her of your continued love and your resolve to live as she would have you. If she is on the "other side" send a silent message across the space that divides you from her.

These are the traditional and beautiful methods of observance. To be pitied, indeed, is the man or woman who does not cherish for his or her mother a sufficient love to do one or the other of these simple things.

Hark back to childhood days. Recall the hours and hours when Mother gladly did little things, big things—all manner of things—for you. Her love was unwavering, her patience unflinching and her devotion unchanging.

With the most of us the years have cut asunder mother and son or mother and daughter. But even eternity cannot obliterate the fact that during childhood days Mother rendered a service few of us repay.

Truly a little thing—the wearing of a flower. Surely a simple thing—the writing of a letter. Yet big things in the eyes and the regard of Mother.

Do them!

THE EPIDEMIC OF SLANG

THE "orgy of slang" which seems to be a characteristic of the neurotic life of a certain class of young Americans is deplored by a popular writer, who seems to think this is a disease, when it is only a symptom.

This is taking the matter too seriously. That vagabonds and rogues use phrases current in the transient vocabulary of slang concerns the average youth not at all.

There should be no alarm. Slang there will always be, of course, and not all of it will be objectionable or useless. The present tendency to indulge in an orgy of unlovely speech will pass sooner or later, as all extremism does.

A WORD FOR A DEMOCRAT

H. J. TICKNOR of Langell Valley wants to represent the state of Oregon as a delegate to the national convention opening in New York on June 24. While this paper is more or less republican in its leanings, it may be pardoned if at times it hops over into the democratic corral and communes a while with the brethren of that affiliation.

Says a news dispatch: "There has been a great deal of talk in congress with regard to the proposition." Another reporter who does not know the meaning of brevity, or he would have stopped with the word "congress."

A California justice of the peace, famed for the sentence he has imposed on speeders, married an eloping couple. This is the first time he has imposed a life sentence.

When a young lady with a comfortable parlor all her own can't be a June bride she isn't half trying.

Campaigning by radio will appeal to the politicians, who then will have all the wires for pulling.

About all the South has to do to get rid of its boll weevils is to claim they make fine fish bait.

These "endurance tests" make little impression on a man who has been having a tooth treated.

A lawyer minds his own business when he attends to the affairs of other people.

By driving carefully your car may last you until you get it paid for.

In these days much beauty is not even skin deep.

OASIS OR MIRAGE?



HUNT'S WASHINGTON LETTER

BY HARRY B. HUNT

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9.—There's more than appears on the surface in the selection of Representative Theodore Burton, former senator from Ohio, to succeed the G. O. P. keynote at the Cleveland convention June 10.

Burton was not chosen because of outstanding oratorical ability. He is a ponderous speaker, with a husky throaty voice that is hard to follow. His speeches are informative rather than inspiring.

President Coolidge promptly disposed of a story that Burton's selection had been made without his approval. He himself, he says, suggested the Ohio representative as a proper and desirable choice.

The fact that Burton is a resident of Cleveland, where the convention is to be held, at the Ohio, the home state of President Harding, who accepted for the intervention of Fate would have been the nominee of main this year—made the choice of an Ohioan and a Clevelander particularly happy, Coolidge suggested.

All very true, doubtless. But keynoters for national conventions are selected on practical rather than sentimental grounds. And granting that this sentimental reason exists in the case of the Burton selection, there was a piece of practical politics involved that played a much greater part in the decision. For instance:

Ohio is debatable ground this year. It is one of the "pivot" states. The Buckeye electors may throw the decision for or against Coolidge for reelection.

Meanwhile, the position of the party in the state is not happy. There is an intrastate battle raging between rival groups backing rival candidates for the head of the state ticket. This cut-throat fight over who will be the Republican candidate for governor threatens to gum up the race of the Republican candidate for president in that state should any one of the factional leaders now involved be nominated.

And right there's where Burton, as a keynoter, comes in.

The recognition of Burton as party leader in Ohio, by choosing him to set the pitch for the national campaign, is directly intended to boost him into the spot-light as a man behind whom all the party's factions in Ohio could unite for governor.

As head of the state Republican ticket, it is figured, Burton would be a big help toward pulling Coolidge out of the state with a majority. The nomination of a gubernatorial candidate from any of the factions now at war, however, would distinctly handicap the national Republican ticket in the state and might make a difference of 48 in his total vote to count.

And a much less margin than 48 is likely to decide the result. Burton, a bachelor, was 72 last December. He is one of the senior sages of Congress and set the precedent of running for and being

re-elected to the House of Representatives after having served in the U. S. Senate.

Burton's withdrawal as candidate for reelection to the Senate in 1914 paved the way for Warren G. Harding to succeed him in the Senate and win ultimate promotion to the presidency. As a keynoter this year—and gubernatorial candidate—he may help Coolidge to retain that office.

THE OFFICE CAT



There is no place like home—according to the glowing description given by the man who is trying to sell his.

If you want to make us mad just come in the office, gossip around a while, don't tell us any news, and then walk out and leave the door open.

Fine feathers make fine feather beds.

Some people couldn't kick any more if they were centipedes.

Any man can get ahead, if he has a head—and uses it.

Lon Chaney had to get a hump on himself to play "The Hunchback of Notre Dame."

Some people seem to think that marble-tops have gone out of date—yet Washington, D. C., is full of them.

A Harvard student claims that he can live on a dollar a week. But he neglected to say how long.

"Are you sure you have shown me all the principal parts of the car?" asked the fair prospective buyer.

"Yes, madam, all the main ones," replied the dealer.

"Well, then where is the depreciation?" Tom told me that was one of the biggest things about a car.

Divorce: Proof that people found out about one another before they got used to one another.

Dollars have treads like auto tires which lets them travel fast without skidding.

A failure is merely an ordinary man who thinks the big ones get by because of luck.

Its Purpose Poverty may pinch—but maybe it does so only to keep us awake.

The remaining hobo has much difficulty in locating the efficiency department's back door.

We used to hear a good deal about dry humor, but that kind doesn't seem to be funny any more.

TOM SIMS SAYS

Atlanta (Ga.) woman shot at her husband three times without hitting him, proving some women are not trained for matrimony.

In Blytheville, Ark., a man tried to run down his enemy with an auto instead of with his mouth.

A spotless reputation needs more care than a pair of white trousers.

Bandits robbed a Granite City (Ill.) bank. Got \$53,000. This is enough money for a vacation at a summer resort.

New York girl who led a double life reached her end just twice as quick.

Agrarian bands are terrorizing Vera Cruz land owners and many American jazz bands are still at large.

The wild flowers are holding their annual beauty contest.

One thing the scientists have shown us is that the first million years have been the hardest.

Faint heart never won fair lady but man, a fat-head has.

A negro rector was preaching on the horrors of hades, and when he finished the phrase, "And there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth," there was a sudden burst of emotion in the front row.

"What's the matter, Myrlah?" he asked.

"Dere, sah, I've ain't got no teeth."

Myrlah said, "Teeth will be furnished he added."

The Arab lives largely on dates, and so does his American prototype of the younger generation known as the sheik.

A railroad time table is subject to change without notice, and so is a red-headed girl.

Wife (from above)—Ready in a minute!

Husband (a little later)—No hurry now, dear, I've got to shave again.

The life of the big battleship puts us in mind of a woman's watch—two thirds of its life is spent waiting for repairs, and the other third being repaired.

It isn't the high cost of living, so much as the high standard of living that makes things expensive.

Even after the family's latest hair-cut ceases to be a lively topic of conversation, there is always the permanent wave.

Success is not made by lying awake at night, but by keeping awake in the day time.

Very few college girls are in jail, says Dr. Davis, a New York penitentiary expert, so it seems that higher education does pay.

The Call of the Home

By MILES CANNON, Director of Farm Economics, U. S. Bureau of Reclamation

Some people of our day, probably on account of the deflation problems following the World War, are inclined to murmur and complain. As a matter of comparison, therefore, is here designed to reproduce the experience of that company of pioneers known to history as the Pilgrim Fathers.

In the affairs of the human race the morning of December 7, 1620, brings into view an interesting epoch. The early dawn revealed in the offing a strange craft from the deck of which the Pilgrim Fathers for the first time sighted the snow-covered mounds of Cape Cod. It was an inhospitable coast at best but at this particular time its desolate appearance was magnified by a strong winter wind laden with a mixture of sleet, snow and rain.

Clamber Ashore

It was not until the 21st of December that they found, by accident, a little harbor, created by a small depression traversed by a now feeble stream between two hills. Near the entrance of this stream was a partially submerged rock over which the Pilgrims, drenched by the icy waves of the bay, clambered to the shore and at once set about to build homes in the wilderness.

Under such conditions was the first attempt made to establish permanent homes in the western world. Without wealth or patronage, hemmed in by a trackless forest, with savage perils about them at every turn, separated from friends and relatives that they would see no more, but sustained by a faith unparalleled, this little band of farmers set out to lay the foundation of a colony based upon the two compelling features—home and liberty.

This was the inception of the great Republic which already has surpassed in power and wealth any political organization in the history of the world. These farmers set to work without delay building log houses, but nearly all were ill more or less and before they felt the invigorating touch of spring fully half of their number were buried in a new made cemetery hard by.

No pen has ever depicted their suffering but in the annals of the world their fame is securely fixed. Those of us, however, who in this day are inclined to complain, should remember that these farmers were actuated by the call of the home, by an insatiable thirst for liberty of thought and action and a settlement governed by laws of their making and administered by magistrates of their own choosing.

As a matter of policy we may, with much profit, again turn back the pages of time. The Plymouth settlement succeeded, when others failed, for the reason that these Pilgrim farmers reversed an old custom by putting everything possible into their farms, including the elements of a home, instead of getting everything possible out of them.

The Love of Home

Actuated by any other purpose than that of establishing homes

wherein to dwell in perpetuity, the Plymouth colony, handicapped by poverty and by the severity of the climate entirely unlike that which they had been accustomed, would have failed miserably. It is a fact the love of home that made this republic possible.

It was this principle which survived the vicissitudes of the intervening years; a principle which has not yet been extinguished and one which a greed for power cannot corrupt. It was this love of home and liberty that prevailed on the field of Lexington; that sustained the fathers on Bunker Hill. It was this principle which triumphed at Yorktown.

The Garden

THE ANNUAL PHLOXES

Efficiency of color, a characteristic of annuals which makes them the ideal material for the flower garden, is nowhere found in greater quantity or variety than in the phloxes, known as Phlox Drummondii, all descendants of a native of the Texas prairies. There is no more easily grown annual, none quicker to come into bloom and none to give a more lavish display.

Ranging in color from white to glowing scarlets, crimsons and maroons with purple and lavender shades and with many beautiful shaded and variegated types as well as peculiarly fringed and cut petalled types, this annual offers wonderful material for summer bedding.

Seed may be sown at any time now in the open ground and the plants transplanted to their permanent quarters later, giving them from six to eight inches apart. They revel in rich soil and sunshine. There are two distinct types of this annual which have been developed known as the grandiflora type and the dwarf type. The former gives the largest flowering and most robust plants, growing to a foot in height with clusters of large flowers with round overlapping petals.

The dwarf or nana compact type is the best for ribbon bedding or massing. These plants seldom grow over eight inches in height and are a mass of bloom from early summer on, in wonderful ranges of coloring. The fading flower spikes should be kept cut to prolong the season of bloom. If left to themselves they often bloom themselves to death.

Phlox Drummondii are particularly valuable for planting among perennial borders where the early perennials have finished blooming, or for covering for full beds. Groups of three or four of them tucked into any vacant spots in the garden will give a fine flash of color. They are also useful for planting among late blooming gladioli to furnish color while the bulbs are making their early growth. As the gladioli rise above them and the first flash of bloom is over they can be pulled out to give a free field to the gladioli. The fringed and star types are more curious than beautiful but offer an interesting variety. They are smaller flowered than the two types which are more popular and more usually employed in the garden. All are fine for cutting.

BUDDHIST LEADER, FORCED TO FLEE, HEADS FOR CHINA

CALCUTTA, May 9.—The Tashi Lama, head of the Buddhist religion in Tibet, who was recently forced to flee from his monastery at Tashi-lumpo, has reached Calcutta incognito and immediately embarked for China. His holiness is now on his way to Peking, where he hopes to find refuge in a large Buddhist monastery which sheltered the Dalai Lama who fled from Lhasa ten years ago.

The Lama's flight was the result of his having been subjected to unbecoming indignities, supposedly through jealousy of his exalted position as the ecclesiastical head of Tibet. His property and lands are said to have been confiscated by order of the supreme council at Lhasa, which reduced him to the level of a small landholder.

Direct Beach Road Wanted

EUGENE, May 9.—Plans are being made for the construction of a new road to Lane county's ocean beaches. A petition signed by practically every citizen along the proposed route has been presented to the county court, asking that a road be built from the Eugene-Florence state highway at Rainrock on the Siuslaw river, up Indian creek and over the summit of the Coast mountains, thence down Ten Mile creek to Roosevelt beach, not far from Yaquina, the Eugene chamber of commerce has endorsed the plan.

Missouri Bureau of Labor Statistics reports that 8,789 farms in Missouri are farmed or supervised by women and more profitable than are average farms controlled by men.

Mannequin



Miss Elizabeth Pensonby, daughter of Arthur Pensonby, the undersecretary of state for foreign affairs in the British Labor cabinet, is a mannequin in a fashionable London establishment. She was snapped displaying an exclusive suit pattern.