

The Evening Herald

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MONDAY, AUGUST 3, 1925

THE CITY PARK

The time has come when a definite decision must be reached by the Park Board as to what action will be taken upon the application of the Oregon Trunk railroad to purchase the city park property. The Herald would suggest that the proper thing for the Park Board to do is to refuse to sell any part of the property to the Northern Line. Instead, it should give the property to the Oregon Trunk absolutely free.

We know that some will think this is throwing away about \$10,000 of the people's money, especially so since handsome prices have been paid for adjoining property. But is not the good will of the Oregon Trunk worth more than \$10,000 to Klamath Falls? We paid \$300,000 to Strahorn for less. Such a donation will be like casting bread upon the waters. It will return an hundred fold. There are very few taxpayers in the city who will object to the donation and fewer still who believe that this property ever could be used as a park.

The railroad development projected in the vicinity of this site is so extensive as to make it impractical for park purposes. The amount of money the city has invested in it is so small and its importance to the Oregon Trunk is so great that its donation to the railroad will have such beneficial effect as to make it one of the wisest actions ever taken by any municipality.

Let us give the Oregon Trunk the park site to be used in the furtherance of its development plans.

SEEING THE WRONG SIDE FIRST

People are divided into two classes by their attitude toward new things.

Some jump at them. Others shy at them. Some anticipate their advantages. Others perceive their dangers.

When Faraday in 1832 showed before the British Association at Oxford that a spark could be produced by magnetic induction, a dean of the university who watched the experiment shook his head and said: "I am sorry for it." He then turned and walked away repeating: "I am sorry for it." As he passed out of the door he turned again and said: "Indeed, I am sorry for it. It is putting new arms into the hands of the incendiary."

Nobody can deny that his apprehensions have been justified. But the learned gentleman overlooked the electric light of the future.

At the time of Charles II a law was enacted to prohibit coaches on the streets of London because of "the destruction caused by their wheels to the paving stones."

There was undoubtedly reason for such legislation. Coaches did wear out the pavement. So do trucks nowadays. But it would be better to strengthen the paving than to abolish the trucks.

Neophobia is a dangerous disease.

Sideswipes at Headlines

MILT SWARTWOOD

Gosh, Monday comes around in a hurry. You get to bed Sunday night with no premonition of disaster. Get up early, sore and lame from your fishing trip and feeling as though old man Time had played a heinous joke by putting Monday on such a day, you start off for a miserable try at a day's work.

Here's Some Truth

"An' yo' say dat little twin baby om a gal?" inquired Parson Jones of one of his dusky flock.
"Yassuh."
"An' de other one. Am dat of de contrary sex?"
"Yassuh. She am a gal, too."

We feel like something of this kind today, so why not spill it?
Me: I'm allus settin' in the sun, Jest settin' with my cheer agin the wall.
I ain't got nary a trouble, not a one, Taint everybody boasts of one at all. Money in the bank, but not so much; 'Nuff I guess to last me till I'm thru, And keep a place to eat for me and Bitch.
There's nothin' else for him and me to do.
The Judge, he stopped and spoke f'other day:
Asked me why I didn't go to work, Says, "Just because you're hair's a gettin' gray,
Is no sign you should sit all day and shirk."
But I jest grinned, and Jedge he passed on by.
His head held high, 'n. Oh you know the way;
Like he'd first mortgaged all the earth and sky,
And goin' to lease the moon that very day.
The Judge, his house is made of brick.
You see it standin' thar atop the hill, Lookin' like a place to keep the sick. It can't be called a home, and never will.
And Jedge, he's rich.
Richer than the rest for many mile, And yet his boys they kinda like to snitch,
And no one ever saw him crack a smile.
His wife is kinda funny, seems to me. They say they don't get on the very best.
She's like a poker, stiff as she can be,
And always saying "My" and, "I'll be blest."
Well, Jedge, he works all day you know,
Goes home to see a naggy wife at night,
A figurin' all the time about his dough,
And wonderin' if the balance come out right.
I guess the Judge is happy, I don't know.
A draggin' in the money every day, But allus workin' and a worryin' so,

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MOTORISTS! BE SURE OF YOUR COLORS

Accidents will happen to the best of motorists, but the odds against them will be less when traffic signals are standardized throughout the country. In that belief several highway and engineering organizations have agreed on a code to include the use of luminous and non-luminous signs and signals.

Three colors have been selected for primary traffic control; Red to stop, yellow for caution, and green to proceed. Careful experience showed that at a distance the red lights were most easily distinguished from other colors, and require the lowest light intensity for unmistakable recognition. A red light of 75 candle power could be distinguished at 600 feet, on the average, but a green light had to be of 250 candle power, a yellow light required 750, and a blue light 1,000 candle power.

The use and significance of traffic signals should become so familiar that they would promptly cause the desired reaction from motorists. But efficiency of the signals depends on the color sense, and color blindness is common among men, doctors say, although it is a rarity among women. That conclusion may explain why women never miss a bright bit of color in a show window, be it hat, gown or lingerie. But it doesn't explain the wear and tear caused by folks who see red all the time. The hue and cry over the traffic problem has had expression in all sorts of slogans. Why not "Be sure your colors are right, then go ahead?"

But folks is happy many different ways.
Me: I'm allus sittin' in the sun, Jest settin' with my cheer agin the wall.
I ain't got nary a trouble, not a one; Taint everybody boasts of one at all.

Two Killed When Auto Turns Over

It isn't hard to tell how lazy we are this morning is it? In fact we're so darn lazy that we're ending this column before we think of something else to say.

FALLS CITY, NEB., Aug. 3.—Mrs. Ernest E. Beech, 38, of St. Louis, was instantly killed and her husband was probably fatally injured when their automobile overturned on the King of Trails highway, four miles north of here early today.

All Laundries Aid Movement For New Signs

Street signs will be a big benefit to the laundries of Klamath Falls, as their drivers can give better service to patrons with all streets of the city properly marked. And the laundries are appreciative of the efforts of the Evening Herald to pass this movement to an early completion. That's why they've come through like a good bunch of sports.

The New City Laundry will wash and iron all baseball suits used in the benefit game yesterday. The Klamath Superior Laundry donated \$10 to the Herald fund, and the Troy Laundry sent in its check for \$5. This sort of cooperation on the part of the laundries is the sort that is making Klamath Falls a better place to live.

Escaped Convict Caught Near Salem

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 3.—David Jackson, a trusty who escaped from the state penitentiary potato patch last Thursday, was caught yesterday near Jefferson, Marion county. Philip Davies, another trusty who escaped at the same time, is still at large. Jackson was sent up from Klamath county to serve two years for forgery.

Jack McAuliffe Is Taken South

Accompanied by Mrs. McAuliffe and his nurse, Miss Frances Clarke, Jack McAuliffe left on this morning's train for San Francisco, where he will be placed under the care of Dr. McGeittigan, the family surgeon, who operated upon him a year ago for appendicitis. It is the plan of the family to have the attending physician start the grafting of skin upon his burned limb as soon as he reaches the southern city.

MEET WITH MISS MACKS

The Christian Endeavors of the Presbyterian and Christian churches met with Miss Donna Macks on Sunday at the Macks home on the road to Merrill. About twenty of the members attended the meeting, which was followed by an informal afternoon.

AT CRATER LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Delzell with Miss Geraldine Watt and Cy Perry enjoyed a trip to Crater Lake Sunday. Mrs. Delzell, one of the city's most recent brides seeing the scenic spot for the first time.

WAY DOWN SOUTH

Visitors over the week-end from the extreme south included M. H. Rosenthal Jr., of Memphis, Tenn., and M. Friedlander of Columbus, Georgia, who were guests at the Hotel White Pelican while here, leaving this morning to see Crater Lake on their tour of the west.

SUSANVILLE PARTY

H. D. Burroughs, John B. Spalding, A. E. De Forest and Robert M. Cook, all of Susanville, California, making a motor tour of Oregon, stopped here over Sunday enroute to Crater and Diamond lakes.

KANSAS CITY PEOPLE

In making a tour of the northwest, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harding of Kansas City visited Klamath Falls Saturday and Sunday made a trip to Crater Lake. Mr. Harding is in the restaurant business in the southern city.

CRATER LAKE PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Ball, C. A. Ball and Mrs. Leonard all of Elms, California, were guests here Sunday on their way to Crater Lake.

TO TULE LAKE

A. J. Connolly and Jimmy Daugherty motored to Tule Lake Yesterday where they spent the day.

ATTENDING MEETING

Lloyd Ryan, local merchant, with Harry Gooding left Sunday for Portland where they will spend the week attending the "Buyers Week" in the northern city for clothing merchants throughout the state.

SWIMMING PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Hamblett and Mr. and Mrs. Junior Daggott motored to Wul-Kee beach yesterday afternoon for a swim and ate their dinner out in the open.

ENJOY SWIM

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goetler and Mrs. Nate Otterbein were among the local people who motored to Wul-Kee beach yesterday for a swim and picnic lunch.

FROM FRISCO

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Graham of San Francisco arrived in the city this afternoon.

EUGENE VISITORS

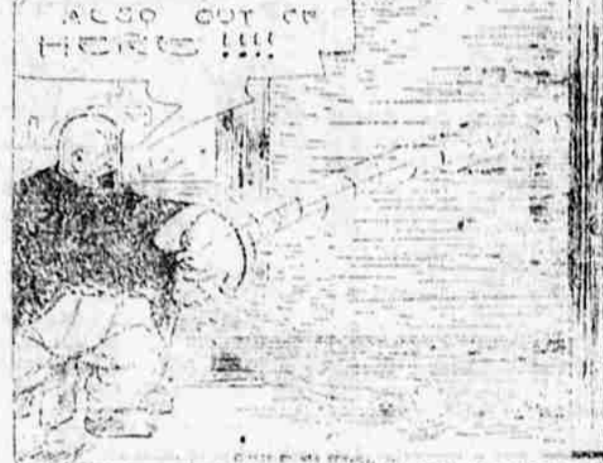
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Han are guests here today from their home at Eugene.

AT THE BEACH

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Hector spent Sunday at Wul-Kee beach enjoying a swimming party and picnic lunch.



EVERETT TRUE By CONDO



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RIM ROAD GOOD

The road around Crater rim is excellent according to reports brought back yesterday from Crater Lake by H. G. Shidler, A. G. Churchwood, T. T. Chaves and C. K. Brandenburg, who drove around the rim road yesterday. Mr. Shidler reported the lake to be beautiful and the tourists numerous. There is only one bad stretch of road, and that is between Anna creek and the Klamath entrance.

SUE FOR DIVORCE

Winifred C. Smith today brought suit for divorce from Alec H. Smith on the charge of cruel and inhuman treatment. The suit was filed in circuit court, but owing to summer adjournment the case will not be tried until September.

MRS. MARTIN HERE

Mrs. Thomas Martin arrived last night from San Francisco where she has been convalescing following a serious operation. She was met at the train and taken immediately to her home in High street between Sixth and Seventh streets where she will convalesce further.

FLOYD ARTHUR JOHNSON

Whooping cough claimed a victim early this morning at 1 o'clock when Floyd Arthur Johnson, thirteen month old son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie A. Johnson of Shippington died. Cause of death was declared to be complications as the result of a severe attack of whooping cough. The little child was born in Klamath county. He had been ill for three weeks. Funeral services have been set for Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock by the graveside in Linkville cemetery.

FROM LOS VEGAS

Mr. and Mrs. R. Jagger of Los Vegas, Nevada, making a tour of Oregon and Washington arrived here this morning from the north and will motor on to Crater Lake tomorrow after which they will return here for a short visit before going south.

SEE LAVA BEDS

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Wilson with the Misses Katherine O' Riley and Katharine Connelly motored to the Lava Beds Sunday, returning home late last evening.