

The Evening Herald

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Monday, November 23, 1925

A GOOD ACCIDENT POLICY

No driver of a vehicle and more especially no driver of an automobile, should ever cross a railroad or inter-urban track without first looking in both directions to determine whether a train is approaching.

Where there are two or more tracks, never start across after a train has passed without waiting to see whether another train is approaching on another track. Let the first train get by at least 500 feet. If necessary to shift gears, do so, not less than 50 feet before reaching track, lest auto stalls on the track.

At crossings protected by flagman, gates, bells or wig-wags, never attempt to cross while flagman is on the crossing, or gates are lowered or bells or wig-wags are in action, for this means that a train is closely approaching.

These are a few suggestions to drivers which occasion no inconvenience, and which if observed will prevent accidents at grade crossings, for a grade crossing is only dangerous when made so by careless driving. In fact, the danger is in the driving, not in the crossing.

TEACH CHILDREN TO BE KIND

One of the most important things to teach children is to take good care of their household pets, to remember to feed them and to give them water to drink at regular times if possible. We are only doing right if we treat every living creature as we would wish to be treated ourselves. If you drive a horse, think how you would like to be treated if you were that horse. Treat your dog and cat as you would like to be treated if you could change places with them. Kindness on the farm—gentle treatment of cows; good bedding, good food and a stall large enough to lie down in, for the horse; shelter for the swine; proper food and care of poultry all repay the farmer in dollars and cents. Try it.

Why Young Men Go West



Dolores Conrad of Sterling, Colo., has been chosen as Colorado's prettiest girl. She will represent the state at the International Petroleum Exposition at Tulsa, Okla., next month.

SALEM CAMP CLOSED

The Salem auto camp closed Saturday, though it was planned to hold the camp open until the last of the month. The setting in of the rainy season was given as the reason for the sudden closing.

There remains at the end of the auto camp season a surplus of \$957.77 in the park fund, according to report filed by Lewis Aldrich, treasurer of the park board. He states that there are still a few bills to be paid. Receipts at the camp for the year amounted to \$4537.28, as compared to expenditures of \$3581.61. This includes the cost of the community house built at the park this year, at a cost of \$1200. It also includes the salaries of the two caretakers and incidental expenses.—Salem Statesman.

NEW BRONZE MARKERS

Mrs. A. B. Woodworth was appointed chairman of a committee to secure bronze markers for the rooms of the Wesley hospital when all pledges have been paid at the hospital board meeting held last night in the chamber of commerce room in the city hall. Mrs. Woodworth will appoint a committee to work with her.

Mrs. J. W. McInturff, chairman of the board, reports that the payments are coming in fairly good, the fourth installment being due December 1. The fifth and final payments will be received June 1. To date there are about \$3000 in back pledges due.

The bronze plates will have on

them the names of those making the pledges. It was announced.

The board also discussed the disbursements of payments due December 1. Practically the entire board was present last night, there being only one or two absent.

Rev. T. H. Temple of Medford, formerly pastor of the Methodist church here, was in attendance at the meeting. He left early this morning, driving back to Medford in his car. Rev. Temple was largely instrumental in securing the hospital here and is better informed in its workings than any one else. His presence last night aided the board materially.—Marshfield Times.

ESTATE \$5,527

Mrs. Pearl S. Ellingsen has been appointed administratrix for the estate of her husband, Edwin P. Ellingsen, who was killed September 7, in an automobile accident near Arizona Inn. The personal property is valued at \$527.50. He also left a \$5,000 insurance policy which was not listed in the petition.

The heirs include the following children: Pauline R., 15; Grace M., 13; Herman, 11; John E., 3 and Theodore, 1.

S. A. Malehorn, George J. Bohrer and Arthur Ellingsen were named appraisers.—Marshfield News.

PORT MOREYS, N. J.—Postmaster Edward S. Thompson thinks that the fifty fourth robbery of his general store in 25 years is altogether too much, so he's quitting Uncle Sam and business cold and going farming.

WHAT OTHERS ARE DOING

Bits of News From Towns Throughout the State FROM ALL OVER OREGON

\$50,000 DIVIDEND

It is reported that the First National Bank of Bandon, in hands of a receiver, would declare dividends to its depositors some time this week. About \$50,000 will be disbursed, it was said.

The bank holds a mortgage on the Silver Spray dance hall at Bandon which will be sold Saturday at auction. It has been suggested that the bank might give a dance in honor of its first disbursements. H. F. Shilling, bank receiver, was in Marshfield yesterday on business.

The Moore Lumber company also holds a mortgage on the dance hall property which is owned by the Beach Investment company of Bandon. It was said that the bank and the lumber company may purchase the hall.—Marshfield Times.

MOOSE RATS CURTAINS

Tuesday, Hobart Durbin and Ben Fieke, his guest from Ogden, Utah, had a most exasperating experience, says the Port Umpqua Courier. They started out hunting to "take the lake. After arriving at the hunting field, they went a way from the car leaving it parked.

They had been away about five minutes and returned for their guns when they were startled by the sight of one of the Moose, pets of the same commission, poking its horns through the top of the car and eating the curtains. They tried every conceivable trick to distract the Moose's attention from his feast, but to no avail. They now realize their error in not bringing an apple along.

It is customary for Fred Schelling, when passing through that section with his car, to take an apple along. When the Moose puts in an appearance, he feeds it the apple and is permitted to go unmolested. Mr. Durbin's regret was his inability to prevent such wanton destruction of his property.—Marshfield News.

MISS CONN HONORED

Miss Mary Conn of Lakeview, has just been honored with membership in Theta Sigma Phi, national honorary journalistic fraternity at the University of Oregon. Miss Conn has been very active in journalistic

affairs at the University serving on the reporting and advertising staffs of the "Emerald," the daily publication at the University. An article on the "History of Journalism in Lake County" will appear in an early issue of "Oregon Exchange." Miss Conn prepared the data for the articles during the summer vacation from files of the Examiner and from information received from pioneer residents. The article will be published in serial form in the Examiner as soon as released.—Lakeview Examiner.

OPEN HOUSE

An open house for all persons in Bend interested in the class time operation of the new Bend high school will be held Thursday night from 7 to 9 o'clock. It is announced in a letter sent today by Superintendent G. W. Agor to all principals.

In each room of the new school building, with a teacher in charge, work of pupils will be on exhibition, and several of the classes will be in operation. These classes include typing, bookkeeping, mechanical drawing, chemistry, biology, physics, machine shop mathematics, manual training and domestic science and art. At 8:30, a short musical program will be held in the senior assembly room for adults, especially for fathers and mothers who are inspecting the new building.

Dedication ceremonies are to be conducted in the school gymnasium Friday forenoon, beginning at 10:45 at which time the architect for the new building will turn over the keys to J. O. Gibson, chairman of the school board. Rev. Francis H. Hall will deliver a short address on "The Aims of Education."—Bend Bulletin.

SAYS HUBBY CUT CLOTHES

June Emma Buffum has a real grievance to recite in her divorce complaint filed in circuit court against Frank M. Buffum.

Incidentally she says, that her husband was addicted to drinking liquor, that he struck her, pulled her hair and was generally annoying. However, these little trivialities on his part seemingly are customary jivalities of martial existence, if the divorce records of the country

are a criterion of general married bliss.

But this husband went the limit, seemingly, from his wife's allegations, as he topped off his playful ways by going home one day, taking a sharp knife and cutting up her clothing so he ruined all of it, she says. In addition he was accustomed to using vile language, she asserts.

She wants \$150 attorney's fees, saying her husband is an able-bodied man, capable of earning \$135 a month. The couple were married at Oregon City in November, 1924.—Salem Journal.

JIM MINUS \$45

"N savvy, no mon, no nothing,"—thus spoke Jim, who also bears the ancient and honorable name of Long Chong, last night when two masked men broached the subject of a loan of a few dollars in his restaurant at 363 North Second street.

There was a flourish and leveling process whereby Long Chong became Short Chong.

"Now, do you savvy?" asked one of the masked men.

Jim looked into the cold steel mouth of a ferocious gun and reflected on the hush and solitude that marks the graves of his ancient and honorable ancestors. After sufficient but not extended meditation he discovered he had a profound working knowledge of the universal lingo of triggers.

"The bill is you," quoth Jim and presently his guests had departed with \$45.

The holdup took place near midnight and was reported to Chief Jack Carter this morning. Jim was asked why he had not reported before.

"The already take the mon; why tell police," he remarked philosophically.—Marshfield News.

Considerable consternation prevails in the goose country around Klamath Falls as the result of advance tidings received there of an army of Coos county nimrods marching into that section.

The "army" will leave here Monday morning and includes such notable gunmen as Rev. J. E. Snyder, H. G. Kern, Harry Kern, Edgar McDaniel, Dr. Phil Keizer, Harry Wenderoth, Rev. W. R. Sanderson and Rev. C. C. Hulet of Myrtle Point. They will spend several days hunting geese.

Snyder has accepted an invitation to speak at the Klamath Falls chamber of commerce meeting Wednesday.—Marshfield News.

Stewart's Washington Letter

By CHARLES P. STEWART
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON.—Horseback riding is a great social fad in Washington. Among others a good many very prominent public men go in for it. Secretary of Agriculture Jardine is one of them. As might have expected he would be. Nor can it properly be called a fad in his case. Rather, it's part of his very existence. For, as all the world knows, he's an ex-cowboy.

front of him until it's funny he doesn't bump his chin against 'em when he bounces. He sits there insecurely on that little leather wafer, with nothing to hang on by, and somehow he manages to keep from being shot off into space even when his mount breaks into a canter. As for a lops, that horse would laugh out loud if such a thing were suggested to him.

An ex-cowboy, hey! He must be a picturesque sight in Washington, in his four-gallon hat, his fringed chaps, his high-heeled boots with spurs rattling, his bandana knotted loosely in front of his adam's apple, his flapping—no, no, cut out the six gun. He wouldn't wear that in Washington. But a breezy western figure anyway—loping along one of the Rock Creek bridge paths on his rough, tough little cayuse. See him away easily in his deep Mex saddle as he rolls a pill for himself with one hand and snags a match affame with his thumbail.

A picture of the good old times and wide open spaces, when and where men was men and all that stuff, ain't it? Well, it's purely a fancy picture, as far as Washington and Secretary Jardine are concerned. What Secretary Jardine really does ride is a tall, gangling, elegantly-groomed animal with a wild rolling eye, a dilated nostril, a rat tail and a rouched coliffure—a perfect type of the English hunter—all bedight in as English a saddle and accessories as the Prince of Wales ever parted company from at a water jump.

How does Secretary Jardine sit this critter? Believe me, he doesn't sit him like a centaur. Neither does he sit him like a cattelman, rather slouchily, with legs at full stretch. He's anything but a man and a horse. He's a man on a horse. He's distinctly superimposed. He sits in a fashion no tan bark riding master could find the least fault with. He gls with his knees hiked up in

The Old Farm Ain't What She Used to Be



"The Slick Guy"

Nearly every one of us has seen the checkered-suit person with the velvet tongue. How smoothly he once told of the merits of this product or that—and raked in perfectly good coin for purchases that were often worthless.

The "slick guy" is seldom seen today. When the wise person goes to buy, he knows what is good in value and fair in price.

Simply by glancing over the advertisements in your paper, you can see where to go for the best buys. You can compare values and check up prices without even stirring from your easy chair. You know in advance just what you are going to get and how much it will cost. And you can have the satisfaction that comes from knowing your money is wisely and safely spent.

Nowadays, no one need be at the mercy of the "slick guy." There are still a few people who fail to read the advertisements—and "take a chance." Don't be one of them.

Advertised products are safe buys.
They have made good before
they are announced