

The Evening Herald

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THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1929

Brethren

It is well for brethren to dwell together in harmony but it seems as though it just can't be done, even when they are bound to such ties as mutual hatred of capitalists and the bourgeoisie.

There doesn't seem to be any standard method for hating capitalism. Just now it has to be done according to one of two formulae, either as a left wing Trotskyite or a right wing Stalinite, that is if the hater happens to be a resident in some such land of proletarian slavery as America. In free Russia he hates it Stalinite fashion or gets in trouble with the police.

In New York the other day the left wing boys and girls gathered to say a few kind words about Trotsky and a few of the other kind about his deportation. No sooner had the first speaker got well started on his eulogium of the hero of the meeting than a Stalinite uttered a long and loud and derisive boo or bah—it is uncertain just which. It was swallowed up in the commotion that followed.

During the excitement some one tipped over a table. A Trotskyite got the first leg and batted a Stalinite over the head with it or vice versa. Then an umbrella was brought into play and finally canes, chairs and other objects that could either be thrown or brought down on somebody's head.

It wasn't until a third party in the form of the police came in and arbitrated the difficulty that the row ended. The cops offered to let the Trotskyites have the meeting but the latter wouldn't suffer such an indignity as being protected by American police and everybody went home to rub arnica on his bruises.

A Police Chief Recants

THE American flapper, apparently, has a certain dauntlessness before which even the determination of a chief of police is as nothing.

The police chief of a small Illinois city the other day, stirred by the outrages his modesty suffered whenever he walked down the street, announced that the girls must wear stockings. Any girl, he declared, who appeared on the street bare-legged would be taken to the city jail. Then he sat back and waited for developments.

They came rapidly. The girls who had been going stockingless continued to do so, and defied the chief to arrest them. And, presently, the chief wilted. He rescinded his edict; more, he announced that he had never issued it, and said that anyone who said he had, lied blackly.

And there the matter stands. Evidently it takes a strong man to defy the American flapper.

Eliminating The Guides

THE city officials of Fredericksburg, Va., have hit upon a system of handling sightseers that, for its good taste and common sense, deserves to be copied widely.

Fredericksburg, scene of Washington's boyhood and filled with interesting historic landmarks, draws many tourists every year. But Fredericksburg does not propose to be overrun with sight-seeing busses, leather-lunged guides, and the other paraphernalia of the ordinary tourists' haven.

So the city has printed little maps, with the places of interest all marked, numbered and described. And whenever a tourist comes to town he is given one of these and told to go and show himself around.

This scheme is better for the tourist—for who would not prefer to see the sights that way than to listen to the sing-song speech of a bored guide? And it is better for the town, too. Would that some other of our historic towns could copy it!

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

JAPAN'S NEW CODE

Time: To a Japanese gentleman of the old school there are two ways of avenging an insult:

1. For an Insult-In-Ordinary, repair to the doorstep of your insurer, and there publicly jump up and down, holding your breath until your face is purple with congested blood. The insurer's neighbors will not let him forget this rebuke in a hurry.

2. For an Insult-Extraordinary, you repair again to the insurer's home, and standing upon the door sill, disembowel yourself with a sharp knife. This is the final resort (hara-kiri), to which there can be no reply.

Last week, a young Japanese named Furuda, made up his mind that he had been extraordinarily insulted. Japanese of the old school understood, sympathized. They were glad that at least one young man had the spunk to consider himself insulted by the frequent radical utterances of the notorious Senji Yamamoto, loud-mouthed farm-labor member of the imperial diet, ex-Canadian dishwasher, publisher of the Japanese Birth Control Review.

However, although young Furuda had announced himself extraordinarily insulted, and although he seized a hara-kiri knife and rushed in a towering rage to the house of his insurer, he

failed to disembowel himself upon the doorstep. Instead, when insurer Yamamoto opened his door, Insultee Furuda, violating every canon of Japanese etiquette, plunged the short sharp blade not into his own vitals, but into those of the astounded farmer-laborer, who died instantly.

"These young people!" muttered dignified Japanese gentlemen. "Such bad taste! Such bad vulgarity!"

THEY KNEW

Open road: The young lady teacher was enthusiastic, and she had been studying the wind all week—its power, its effects, and all about it, until the subject was exhausted. At the end of the week's lesson, in order to arouse interest and to test the children's power of attention, she said in her sweetest and most winning way:

"Children, as I came to school today in Mr. Jones' car the door softly opened and something came softly in and kissed me on the cheek. What do you think it was?"

And a smiling chorus of children answered, "Mr. Jones!"

AN ALIMONY PROBLEM

Brooklyn Standard-Union: Just how much sympathy ought to go to the payers of alimony is,

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"Many of these half-way folks get by, but they never get far. There is always a premium in business on the man who does his work painstakingly, with completeness and finality."—J. Ogden Armour.

"Just so long as we believe in a government based upon individualism and the freedom of opportunity, just so long must we realize the pitfalls which are inherent in any system that divides us as a nation into paths other than those which we have traveled to the success that is ours today."—Roger W. Babson.

"Pleasant traditions are difficult to establish and unpleasant ones are more difficult to destroy."—B. Th. Tarkington.

"Girls have some values everywhere, even in such regions as Papua and Patagonia. . . . It is only in the United States that they are prized for what they are more than for the promise of what they will become when time has matured the rawness of extreme youth."—R. L. Clere Phillips. (North American Review.)

"It is a safe prediction that this American tariff bill, if enacted into law, will hasten the movement in Europe, of which the signs are everywhere evident to bring about an economic federation or customs union on the continent."—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president Columbia University.

"A tonic or stimulant may fool you into feeling better for the time being, but it is in no way adding to your energy reserve. You have to manufacture your own energy by not trying to dodge the rules of health. Remember, a tonic may fool you, but you cannot fool life."—William S. Sadler, M. D. (The American Magazine.)

Answers Start With "W"



HORIZONTAL
1 What is the army system of signaling by means of a flag waved according to code called?
6 What city is the capital of Poland?
11 A standard of perfection.
12 Nothing more than.
13 Sun god.
14 Kinds of flies.
15 Hope kills.
16 Measure.
17 Tower property.
18 To elect.
19 Possession.
20 A abbreviation for "street."
21 To twist.
22 A tendon.
23 To suffer.
24 Rudely to console.
25 Small memorial.
26 Center of an apple.
27 Delirious.
28 Hoys.
29 Painful mischievous.
30 Chief.

VERTICAL
1 What castle is the chief residence of?
2 The British sovereign.
3 Secure.
4 Exhausted.
5 Morbidly dyed.
6 Finish the name of this United States President.
7 W o r k o f genius.
8 See and note in the scene.
9 Got up.
10 Manner.
11 Principal conduit.
12 To leave out.
13 Jarroon.
14 Type of narrative poem.
15 To charter or employ.
16 Slipper.
17 What canal is a kind of lake?
18 Lake Erie and Lake Ontario.
19 A level surface especially along the banks of a river.
20 Fruit of a pine tree.
21 To run away and marry.
22 A brow.
23 Deceased.
24 Nobility.
25 Matter from a soap.
26 Pale.
27 To immerse in.
28 Italian river.
29 Point of compass between rising a sun and South Pole.

STUNT AVIATOR DIES IN CRASH

Falling Plane Makes 12 Separate Loops; Last One Perfect.

LOS ANGELES, July 18. (AP)—Wings that had carried William Hauber through many hazardous scenes as a movie stunt performer before the expertly directed camera of Alvin Knechtel, late yesterday plunged the pair to a death they had consistently defied.

It was strangely coincident that the fatal flight should be fraught with the element of the spectacular beyond anything their work in motion pictures had dared them to attempt. No less anomalous was the fact that Knechtel, the cinematographer, not Hauber, was piloting the plane when it went into a wing-over, as if the pair were stuntmen, and then looped its way to earth.

Observers were of the opinion that Knechtel had fainted, and that he slumped over the stick, causing the Waco biplane of which he was the owner, to start on its tragic journey. It was believed that Hauber was left powerless even to save his own life by a parachute leap.

Those who saw the craft fall said it completed twelve loops, the last an almost perfect one, as the plane nosed into the ground two miles west of the Metropolitan airport where it had taken off. Both bodies were badly broken in the twisted wreckage.

The crash climaxed a day's work in filming airplane scenes for an aviation picture. The pair were making a reconnaissance at the time, seeking a place to make a forced landing in a scene of the picture planned for today. Officials said it would have been next to impossible to have made a safe landing at the point where the plane fell.

Knechtel had been ill for some time, causing a delay in the picture, but he insisted on working yesterday in the face of protests of film officials. As a cameraman he was considered one of the best in the profession despite the fact that he was only 28 years old.

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

Even if the Government Propaganda for Prohibition, There'll Be Plenty of Literature Available to the Dry Organizations Are Issuing as Much of It as in the Old Days.

By RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON, July 18.—The government has decided not to go into the business of broadcasting prohibition posters and spreading prohibition propaganda in the schools, but that will be no great loss. There will still be plenty of propaganda available and it will continue to be handled by experts.

The dry organizations are pushing it out today with all the volume and fervor of the pre-Volstead era, although they are now directing their efforts for law enforcement and against the bootleggers rather than on behalf of a proposed new law. Most of the present day propaganda comes from the Anti-Saloon League and the Methodist Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals.

The doses are large and potent and may be ordered either in portrait or pamphlet form. Just of late your correspondent has been studying a collection of cartoons from the Methodist Board, some of which have tigers and dragons in them. They are available for school teachers, Sunday or secular, and editors may obtain mats of them, free, read for publication.

You Can Get Anything
Here is a brief prospectus of these posters or cartoons which will show how vigorous the dry in their ceaseless warfare, outlined by titles:

"SHALL WE UNLEASH THE TIGER?" Shows man and woman beneath drooling mouth of huge, vicious tiger, inscribed "Liquor Traffic." The Tiger is restrained by a leash labeled "Prohibition," upon which a butcher knife is descending to free it. The man, who bears a marked but unintentional resemblance to Al Smith, is wearing white flannels. Both he and the lady appear agitated. Significant bonus: Lie about on the ground.

"CROSS ROADS": Sign post shows that one road leads to "Corruption and Dishonor" and the other to "Prosperity and Honor." Farmer stands beneath sign, holding rein of both a pig and a horse. Pig is labeled "Wrong Arguments" and is headed toward "Corruption and Dishonor." Horse is labeled "Right Arguments" and is headed on the other road. Pig is hitched to farmer by a chain tied to his hind leg.

"THE MEN IN THE BACKGROUND": In the foreground lies "Constitution of the United States." "Privileged Wealth," a gent in silk topper and spats, is trampling on it. "Football Youth," another good looking boy in white flannels, is about to join in the trampling. The dim figures in the background, wearing flowing robes, are Lincoln, Washington and Lee. Lee appears to disapprove.

"A CONTRAST IN CRIME": On one side stands a little girl at a department store counter, apparently about to steal some pure silk hosiery, with a man in a frock coat approaching as if about to arrest her. On the other side sits a tough-looking gent in a swivel chair, lighting a cigar. He wears a striped collar and double-breasted vest and is surrounded by money bags. A bottle of what appears to be bootch rests on his desk.

"THE FLAG OR THE BOTTLE": With a question mark poised over his head, a young man stands between Old Glory and a bottle of "Special XXX Rye." He is gazing toward the bottle and ignoring the flag.

"PROGRESS AND CRIME": A knight in chain mail, holding a sword entitled "Progress," is shown meeting a horrible dragon on a narrow path at the edge of a precipice. The dragon's tail is about 45 feet long. Skulls and rib bones are scattered about and buzzards hover in the background.

The Downward Path
"THE ROAD TO RUIN": A character in cap and striped sweater, carrying a bundle of papers marked "Anti-Prohibition," is leading a bright young man along a road on which four successive signposts say "Law Violation," "Disloyalty," "Anarchy" and "To Ruin." The young man has been pulled half way between the first two signs.

"PARTNERS": Shows four men, walking arm in arm—Liquor Purchaser, Bootlegger, Unfaithful Judge and Crooked Politician. The Liquor Purchaser is dressed normally, the Bootlegger features the customary checked suit, checked cap, moustaches and cigar; the Judge wears robes and the Politician has a cigar in his mouth and a derby on his head.

The apologist of these vigorous cartoons is "Chandee." The Methodist Board says they have been increasingly popular.

CHAMP GRANDMOTHER
LONDON.—Hand some kind of a trophy to Mrs. Michael Fitzhenry, of East Dedham, who in her 40 years of life has raised a very large family. Although comparatively young, she has reared 13 children and helped raise nine grandchildren. "It is not an easy task," she says.

THOUGHTS ON STATE AFFAIRS

(Continued from page one)

be able to serve the hot biscuits that Georgia serves, we may fall short in a few things that link the south with its remarkable "mint julep" tradition, but just the same the heart of the west is genuine and though we present ourselves in ways that are a little rough, and at times probably a trifle uncouth, unpolished and unrefined, that western heart beats a true welcome to our guests—a welcome which means division of what we have with our friends.

THOSE who are a little sentimental about the slaughtering of five elk to provide meat for the barbecue, must not take the matter too much to heart. Up in Wallawa county, Oregon the elk are in droves on the range, in winter they feed of the cowman's hay and occupy the ranches with the cattle. There is no shortage of elk. They are plentiful, so be of good cheer and enjoy the elk meat at the barbecue.

LOTS of music. That is the life of an Elk. Harmony on every hand. There is nothing better in all the world than good music. Hear the bands and drum corps, hear the voices in song and in praise. It is the Elk's convention of Oregon—the music is an important part of that convention.

NEWS NOTES OF MIDLAND

(Special to The Herald)
Pauline Burnett, Correspondent
MIDLAND, July 18.—Mrs. William Kinspel has returned to her home in Seattle after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hooper. Mr. and Mrs. George Furber of Klamath Falls spent last Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Furber.

Mrs. Austin Hooper and small son left for Portland, where they plan to visit for several months. Eddie Shulmire and Wilbur Short left with Battery D, 249th coast artillery, for Fort Casey on Puget sound. Mr. Short only recently joined Battery D.

WELLINGTON, N. Z.—Physicians and medical men have an exclusive row of seats in the back of a theater here which is called "Doctor's Row." Doctors anticipating emergency calls can attend the theater and by means of a portable telephone can talk to anyone calling him at the theater without leaving his seat.

QUIPS AND QUIRKS OF AMERICANS

Robert Quillen's Pointed Satire and Broad Humor Gives Refreshing View of Human Traits.

By ROBERT QUILENN

Willie won't stop stealing jam if he knows you had rather lose the jam than to get too tough.

Now Mabel Willebrandt is doing it. The path of glory leads but to the magazines.

Among the yellow peoples are the Chinese, Japanese and those who gag their convictions to avoid hurting business.

When Mr. Coolidge promised to do some whittling, maybe he was thinking about expenses.

Think how it would annoy a woman Governor or President to find she couldn't change her mind after pardoning a convict.

You can do two things at once in some cases, but it takes undivided effort and freedom from all other cares to keep a linen suit respectable all day.

The Boston Herald suggests a college for snobbery. Did it ever hear of a place called Harvard?

The chief objection to being a magazine editor is that there aren't enough ex-great ones to go round.

Why muzzle matters? If it is wrong to shoot smugglers, stop it. If it is right, do enough of it to stop smuggling.

Americanism: A national culture inspired by the Bible slowly surrendering to one inspired by advertisements.

If the crime commission is going to waste time studying all law violation, Hoover's term will be over before it gets past the Ten Commandments.

Borah letters serve as passports in Russia, and any day now the White House may call that "highly unusual."

The question is, does boyhood on a farm make a man great, or does it just take a great man to work up from that?

Government may destroy the fruit fly, but it will be no easy matter to kill a creature that can stand grapefruit without sugar.

The British shouldn't get the wrong impression from Mr. Dawes' reluctance to expose his shins. He's a college man, all right.

The 1929 prize goes to the inspired compositor who changed

ed "full-blooded friend of the farmer" to "bull-flooded."

We haven't seen the paper published by lunatics at Humberstone, England, but we can guess which comic strips it uses.

Correct this sentence: "I don't keep a tooth," said he, "a single day after I discover it's a menace to my health."

PORTLAND COP KILLS ROBBER

Pay Roll Thief Trapped by Two Policemen Last Night.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 18. (AP)—A robber went to a theatre here last night to stage a show of his own and today he's in a morgue, unidentified, with a bullet from a policeman's revolver lodged in his throat and Portland Theatre officials have banked the day's receipts of \$4,000 they almost lost.

Edgar Perry, 16, usher, saw the robber slip past the unguarded entrance late last night, slug Jimmy Corcoran, checkroom boy, and then dash into the inner office where John O. Smith, theatre manager, and two others were talking. Perry notified police.

Inside the office the unidentified robber, who police said was intoxicated, forced Smith to give up \$4,000 in the safe. As he turned to flee he was confronted by officers Wright and Vincent, who returned his fire in a pitched battle. Both policemen emptied their revolvers at him, partially hidden by a door, until a bullet plowed through his mouth and ranged downward in his throat.

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