

The Evening Herald

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1929

Keep Out The Peddlers

THOSE who give in to the wiles of peddlers who intrude into their homes are taking support away from their neighbors who operate stores in Klamath Falls, and are giving it to concerns that pay no taxes here, that do nothing to build up the city, and that have no right whatever to ask for the patronage of Klamath Falls people.

The right policy of the loyal citizen of Klamath Falls, therefore, is a firm refusal to buy of agents who represent outside concerns.

There is a real need of firmness in this position. Many peddlers make themselves plain nuisances. If the door is opened only a little, they will push it wide and thrust themselves through it, so that before the housewife knows it they are in the house pouring out a torrent of argument.

It is not only loyalty to the community, but sensible self-protection, for the housewives to refuse to open the door to peddlers.

Times May Change But Men Do Not

TIMES may change, but the fine traditions of heroism of the sea still remain.

One finds the proof in the thrilling story of the rescue of three men and one woman from the wave-tossed waters of Lake Erie after a Cleveland-Detroit passenger plane had been forced down and sunk the other day. One man—John Kasper, a co-pilot of the airplane—was lost, but the other three were saved.

Weighted down with heavy flying clothes and heavy boots but aided by a life preserver, Cy Caldwell, the chief pilot of the plane, swam four miles through rough seas to the nearest steamship lane.

Caldwell was a mere dot on the horizon, bobbing up and down with the waves, when Allan Emerson, eagle-eyed second mate of the Canadian freighter Midland King, chanced to sight him. Quickly, the ship put about and Caldwell was hoisted aboard where he told of the other survivors still out there in the water.

Captain Roy Burke, master of the Midland King, turned his vessel and raced for the scene. His powerful searchlights penetrated the darkness and revealed Mrs. Robert Little, a passenger, struggling in the water.

One glance at her predicament was enough for Walter Joslin, first mate of the Midland King. Without even waiting to don a life preserver, Joslin dived over the side and swam toward her. She was so exhausted that she could do little to aid him and he soon became exhausted, too.

Sam Wilkinson, a wheelman, saw what was happening and dived overboard to aid the fast-weakening Joslin. Wilkinson, however, was swept around the stern by the strong current and barely managed to save himself by grabbing a life preserver that was thrown for him.

Joslin, with a half-unconscious woman on his arm, made his slow and painful way to a rope ladder, dropped over the Midland King's side, Supporting Mrs. Little with one hand, he grasped this. The waves tossed him about as though they were trying to snatch him to his death, but he held on with one hand until his arm was nearly pulled from its socket and the bone nearly broken. Then he passed Mrs. Little up to Second Mate Emerson, who had descended to the foot of the ladder. Slowly, he followed them up the side of the ship.

Meanwhile, C. A. Lupold, another airplane passenger, was being picked up by another ship where much the same scene was being enacted.

Yes, the glorious traditions of the sea still live, even in this modern day when survivors from ill-fated air liners are rescued from the deep. Times are different, but the cry for aid still finds willing and heroic rescuers ready to respond.

Thank God that even in this day of advanced progress and modern science we still have men who are real men!

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR

Karl W. Detzer in the North American Review: The country doctor is not passing. As 51,000,000 rural citizens know, he is doing business at the old stand just as faithfully as he did when father was a boy. And he has no intention of quitting.

Of course he has lost the luxuriant and awe-inspiring set of whiskers which once were an integral part of an M. D. diploma. He has lost the horse and buggy. He has lost faith in whiskey and quinine as a last resort in all mysterious ills. But what of it? So has the city lost its old-fashioned horse car, the old-fashioned mustache, the old-fashioned editorial writer with his gun on his desk. Let us be of good cheer.

It is true that the old-fashioned city doctor is out of the picture. He has been succeeded, legitimately, by the specialist. But there has been no such success in the country. The wide open spaces still have and need their country practitioner. It is no place for specialists out where the pavement ends.

The house in which these for a machine like that.

words are being written is 160 miles from the nearest street car and thirty miles across snow drifts from the district metropolis (not in our country), which boasts 10,000 people.

In all this thirty windy miles now, at 10 o'clock tonight, there are probably not a dozen lighted windows. But fighting the storm, wallowing in drifts on some lonely road, burrowing stubbornly ahead with one of those wind-downs as his goal, you may be assured at least one of our five doctors is still going his daily rounds.

ELECTED SUPREME KNIGHT
MILWAUKEE, Aug. 22, (AP)—Martin H. Carmody, Grand Rapids, Mich., was selected supreme knight of the Knights of Columbus by an unanimous vote of delegates at the 47th annual convention today.

An Englishman is going to introduce a car in this country that will travel 88 miles an hour and run 56 miles on a gallon of gasoline. There ought to be a grand rush of Sunday drivers.

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"NORMAL health and normal bodies would have robbed us certainly of many, many of those outstanding characters now called geniuses."
—Helen Leonard, (Plain Talk.)

"THE right people . . . lay too much stress on what the wrong people do, not on why they do it; on what they are, instead of how they get that way."
—Jack Black, (Harpers.)

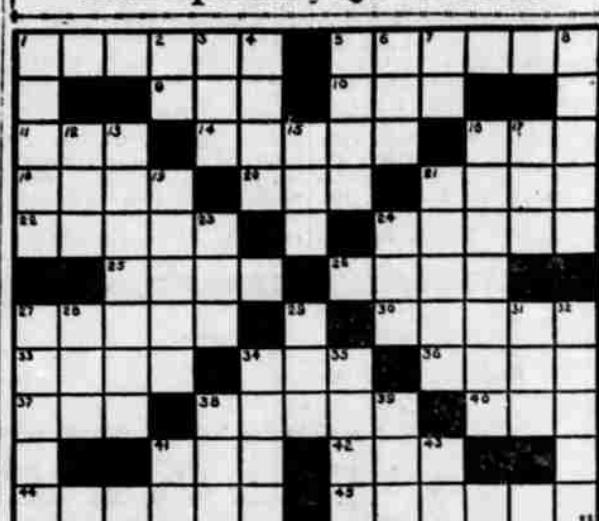
"WHEN an oppressed race asks for the bread of liberty it is not enough to toss it a mammy song."
—Heywood Brown, (The Nation.)

"I DON'T defend shootings for prohibition enforcement, but I know why these shootings are increasing. It is because the drys . . . are inside the citadel and they are going to stay there."
—Rev. John Haynes Holmes.

"IT is much better to have a few hundreds in the bank than millions on the brain."
—Lord De-war.

"GOVERNMENT by the majority is wholesome and benefits so long as it is tolerant and considerate."
—Dr. William S. Thayer, president American Medical Association.

European Questions



HORIZONTAL
1 What is the capital of Spain?
3 Who was the leader of the German Revolution?
5 Beer.
9 silk-worm.
11 Lair.
14 Hundred.
16 Freeman.
18 Day.
20 K. V. green tree.
21 To avoid.
22 Entanglement.
24 Platform.
26 Profit.
28 Perry.
30 Address.
32 Uncommon.
34 Small ship.
36 Saver.
37 E. K. harist.
38 Broaden.
40 Ocean.
42 Born.

VERTICAL
1 Who is the most famous miser?
3 Sue god.
4 Unhappy to hear.
5 Oven for an evening glass.
6 Type of coffee pot.
7 Note in scale.
8 S. N. what?

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
TALL SPA HATS
ALICE TOP OPEN
COVE YAP RANA
INERT RANCOR
TEE ARMOR ERE
CLEVER
ASS OATEN SAP
DEPEND AROMA
EVIL MOW ABOUT
PENS IRE PEST
TREE TED TREY

QUIPS AND QUIRKS OF AMERICANS

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

By ROBERT QUILEN

Any town is a bum town to the man who hates the meddling gossip.

The happy people you envy just seem that way because they haven't time to feel sorry for themselves.

How nice to live in Canada where a man can feel free without drinking mean liquor in August.

Tp: A small gratuity. Evidence that charity is expected to take the place of decent wages.

At the present rate of progress America should have a complete network of concrete highways by the time everybody takes to the air.

Fortunately, daughter can sleep late without disturbing the household's plans. She doesn't mind driving the car two blocks to get a nut sundae for breakfast.

A scientist is a man who can examine a skull buried in 1650 and reconstruct the ape-man it belonged to 850,000 years B. C.

Never yet have the wicked scorned a religion that made its followers good, tolerant and unselfish.

Nature balances things. The bonds of matrimony don't last so long now, but think how long the improvement bonds last.

Americanism: Keeping an accused man in jail six months; paying him nothing for lost time when he is at last acquitted; wondering why some people hate the government.

You can tell when a man is really sticking to the 18-day diet. Members of his family dodge when he comes near.

It takes many months to land a millionaire in jail. But you can't expect the lawyers to pick a bird of that size in a week or two.

Mergers are becoming popular; and if you don't know what a merger is, you should observe a small boy with an ice cream cone.

Signs: A motion made by the driver in front just before you cuss him.

The path of glory leads but to the grave; and as soon as a Democrat begins to get somewhere, they want him to accept the nomination for the Presidency.

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

Reed Smoot, the Senate's "Watchdog of the Treasury," Seldom Smiles, Works Hard and Gets More Abuse Than All the Other Solons.

BY HODNEY DUTCHER

NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The member of Congress who gets more abuse this year than all the other members together is the Hon. Reed Smoot, senator from Utah.

And yet Smoot is the one member who has worked most earnestly and has perspired most freely during the long hot summer. He probably is also the man who will be most satisfied with the results of his labors. That's always the way with Smoot.

He hears that his name is being used to frighten babies in some of the score or more nations which have protested our tariff plans. A Havana newspaper the other day, frothing at the mouth over Smoot's insistence on higher sugar duties, told its readers that because he had been deprived of 20 of his wives the Utah statesman had become so sour that all the sugar in the world could not sweeten him.

This entirely false assertion, based on the fact that Smoot is a high ecclesiastic in the Mormon church, demonstrates the extent of his popularity in some quarters abroad. There are some quarters at home where Smoot is liked just about as well.

Blamed for Tariff Hiss

He has been hearing the brunt of the attack on the tariff bill, but he is used to that. This is his great hour. As chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, he is one of the most important men in Washington and whenever it's a case of tariff or tax reduction Mr. Smoot is the most important of all. Take a look at him.

He is 67 years old now. He is tall and lanky, almost always sober of countenance and invariably conservative in dress. His demeanor might be that of a venerable principal in a country schoolhouse. He isn't pompous, but he is always pontifical. It isn't true that he never smiles. They say he becomes positively beaming as he goes out in his yard of a morning to feed the birds. But ordinarily the rare Smoot smile is a half-smile. He smiles a little, but always as if he were fully aware that the next moment may provide something to frown about.

The Cuban newspaper was wrong in suggesting that Smoot is incurably sour. He was, it is true, rather sour when he read of this particular attack. But the fact is that Brother Smoot is too firmly convinced of the whole wide world's safety in the hands of the Republican party to permit himself to be actually sour except in Democratic administrations. And

of course there aren't many of those.

Brother Smoot might be said to have an abiding faith in the rightness of things as they are, except for such changes as have been made in his lifetime—and even that doesn't go for tariff increases.

A Model Republican

He is a model for all regular Republicans. He voted for the seating of Lorimer and Newberry and for all the other things that most regular Republicans have voted for while holding their noses. But it does not appear that Brother Smoot ever held his nose. Long ago he was taken to the bosom of the ruling senators, such as Penrose, Aldrich and Platt, for they saw in him an asset of great value.

For Smoot, though he gets flustered and sputters in debate, is the best statistician and the best economist in the upper house. Long years of patient toil and study have qualified him for his post. He's a glutton for detail and the grinding work that most other men are glad to escape. Efficiency and economy have been his watchwords—he waged a long but hopeless fight against the congressional practice of cluttering up the Congressional Record with great wads of bunk for home consumption. He is a sort of watchdog of the treasury. He conceived and nourished the Bureau of Efficiency and he has great power through his constant check on the work and expenses of government departments.

He never has to worry about re-election. He is one of the Twelve Apostles of the Mormon Church, and it was partly in gratitude for his fine work in straightening out the financial affairs of the church many years ago that he was appointed to the Senate. He was born in Provo and when he graduated from Brigham Young Academy at 17 took a small job in a woolen mill. He became superintendent following in paternal footsteps.

A Beet Sugar Protector
When he first came to the Senate, other denominations joined with politicians in a furious battle to oust him because of his religion. Brother Smoot said nothing and just plugged along. Today the old row is forgotten.

In all the tariff fights, Smoot has crusaded most zealously for higher duties on sugar and wool. This year he was chairman of the Finance Committee's sugar subcommittee. He has a sentimental devotion to beet sugar. His father imported the first beet sugar mill from Germany, and beet sugar is important to Utah and Smoot's people. But he owns no large interest in either sugar mills or woolen mills. Once when he was accused in the Senate he announced that he owned but 440 shares of sugar stock and would be glad to sell it all at \$10 a share.

Smoot is now committed heart and soul to a sliding scale for sugar in the new tariff bill. Instead of imposing a new high flat duty, this scale would vary according to the price of sugar

and would have the effect of guaranteeing what Smoot considers a proper sugar price. Although he has indicated that President Hoover approves it, the scale will meet a lot of trouble on the Senate floor. But whatever the result, Brother Smoot will be sustained by his conviction of the essential rectitude of his own position.

PAJAMA DANCE NOT TOLERATED

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 22. (AP)—The realm of the pajama is the bedroom and not the ball room according to an official pronouncement of the county prosecutor.

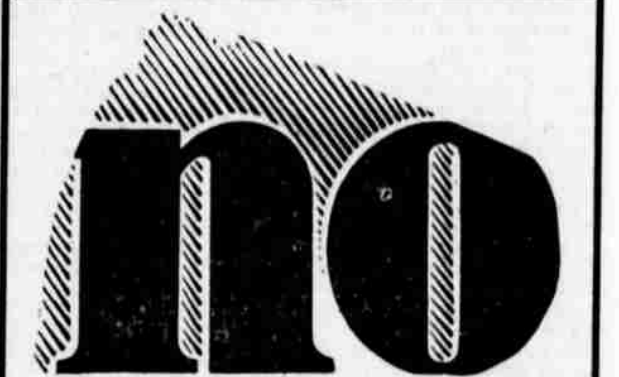
A local Casino advertised a "pajama dance" for tonight. Women's clubs protested and yesterday the dance was canceled.

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day Assistant Prosecuting Attorney E. G. Shoffner, issued a manifesto to Sheriff R. A. Cook, notifying the officer he would be within his rights in preventing the event.

The Department of Labor has issued a booklet, "Why Sleep?" Looks like "not a" is going after Congress after all.

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