

The Evening Herald

G. G. Crawford Editor
F. B. English Business Manager

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 13, 1929

A Dream Realized

COMPLETION of the Klamath Falls-Alturas railroad line brings to full realization a dream of the late Edward H. Harriman.

In the days when Mr. Harriman was associated with the Southern Pacific, he frequently visited this region. Each visit convinced him that here was an empire the development of which could be brought about with adequate rail transportation. Perhaps it was to strike the Klamath basin that his Union Pacific branch was built into Central Oregon. Whatever his plans were they were frustrated by his untimely demise.

But others were dreaming also and in due course of time the line through Klamath Falls was built and the vision of a city which Mr. Harriman talked of became a reality. Just how large a city the master railroad builder dreamed of will never be known, but the evidence is here that his dreams are bearing fruit, and the growth in the future depends largely upon the further opening up of the trade territory of which Klamath Falls is the logical center.

The celebration at Alturas tomorrow marks the beginning of a new era in the Klamath basin. It should mean the early establishment of important wholesale houses in this city and the reaching out into wider territory by the merchants in business here now. The opportunity is here and no better chance will be given the business men and citizens of Klamath Falls to start the ball rolling than to have a live wire representation at this official opening of the new line which is termed "Breaking down the last barrier."

The March Of Progress

A MAGAZINE writer recently remarked that the American people have less feeling for their homes than any other people on earth.

He developed his surprising theory like this:

Ever since America was settled, the population has been on the move. From colonial times onward, there have been unsettled places to fill up. Individuals and families have kept in motion, swinging from the east coast to the west without ceasing. Today the free land is gone; but the amazing progress of modern industry is providing a similar situation, as cities develop new manufacturing districts and draw thousands from the surrounding countryside to work in them.

The result, he says, is that few families get rooted in one spot. A man may be born and grow to manhood in Philadelphia, for instance; his son, instead of settling down there, moves to St. Louis for his work; and his son, in turn, wanders about and finally establishes himself in Denver. The family that stays in one city, generation after generation, is the exception.

We are so used to this sort of thing that we take it for granted. We are not yet settled into grooves; and while we are considered a nation of conservatives, in a political sense, the truth is that no people on earth is so ready to accept radical changes in its social and economic order.

In other words, we are restless. Most of our troubles and most of our blessings grow out of this fact.

Stability and contentment are fine things. Taken together, they constitute the goal that nearly every man sets himself. Yet no man, once he has attained them, ever amounts to much afterward.

Achievement springs out of discontent. The man who is forever restless and dissatisfied, forever looking for "something better," forever believing that there must be a better way of doing, of living, of creating, than he now has, is the man who accomplishes things. And the same thing is true of a nation as a whole.

Because we are so restless, Europeans who visit us go home shaking their heads and remarking that we have everything but happiness. It is our restlessness that makes young novelists sit down and write books bewailing the fruitless sterility of our "machine civilization." The same thing is responsible for our high divorce rate, our "crime waves," our lack of veneration for law. And—by the same token—it is our restlessness that causes our progress.

We who are now living probably will not survive to see the goal to which our eternal, restless activity is bringing us. But it will be reached just the same. Something very marvelous lies just over the horizon. Our restlessness will some day be justified—not for us, but for our children.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

REAL BATTLE OF THE CENTURY

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette: Mere man has at last got up his courage to speak on the subject of dress reform. It draped in the society column in He may still submit to being "conventional black" and to having his clothes generally standardized, but there is one point at which fashion must stop right now or fight to the finish.

Manhood will put up no longer with the collar button. At any rate that is the word proclaimed for it from a movement now starting in London to form the men's dress reform party. It started out talking about a number of other suggested reforms, but finally contended itself as to most of them simply with an appeal for more sensibleness in dress. The main and vital stand taken was that men now wear

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"Cruelty, in its many forms, is the one detestable vice against which all the powers of good are in rebellion."—Sir Oliver Lodge.

"The Socialist party has gained office by making promises they cannot fulfill."—Winston Churchill.

"In a strict sense of the word there can be no rudeness toward the office of President. You cannot very well insult a symbol."—Heywood Brown. (The Nation.)

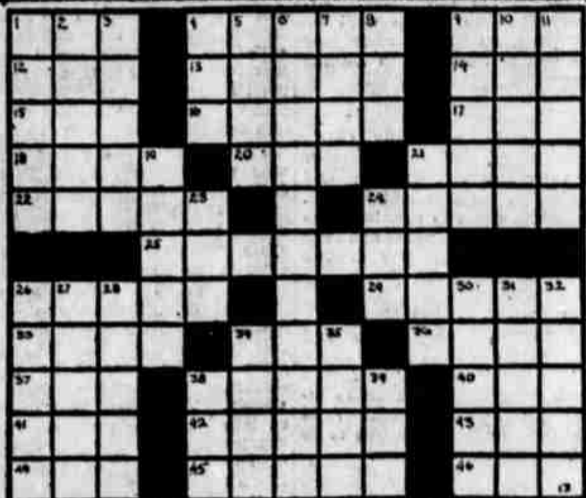
"Vigorous enforcement will increase sobriety, for drinking

naturally decreases as it becomes more difficult to secure intoxicants."—Francis Scott McBride. (Forum.)

"The investor must not assume that, because the principles are sound, any investment trust is as good as the best."—Professor Irving Fisher. (North American Review.)

"America is at bottom a new land of budding localisms, very much as Europe was at the end of the migration of peoples."—Hermann Keyserling. (Atlantic Monthly.)

Short and Snappy



HORIZONTAL: 1 Stapleton, 4 Siren, 7 To drink dog fashion, 12 To make a speech, 14 Sherbet, 15 March, 16 Dusted, 17 Humped, 18 Whistler, 19 Intention, 20 Whorl, 21 Pivotal, 22 Agon, 23 Entrance, 24 To weigh for grams, 25 Made, 26 Spigot, 27 Monday, 28 Stage, 29 Native, 30 Entered apartment.
VERTICAL: 2 Center of an apartment, 3 To grow old, 4 M a t h e m a t i c s group, 5 Angered, 6 Conducted, 8 Entrance into society, 9 Get up, 10 Salary, 11 Sharp-witted, 12 To become exhausted, 13 Grain stalk, 14 Dish, 15 Hill, 16 Mallet, 17 Axletree, 18 Old-fashioned, 19 To transmit, 20 Relating to a road, 21 Chisel, 22 Combed, 23 Sleet-storm, 24 Window glass, 25 Projection of rock, 26 Boy.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

SYDNEY HUGHES
DER LACES ALL
ATOM MAN BILE
N PUN N AIL N
ID DISBRAND RD
JOB TEENY SEE
JOES ART HOAR
MENU R WOOL
D TERMAGANT W
AL AGE EVE HA
MARKET TEDDER

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

The Case of Mrs. Willebrandt Emphasizes Anew the Politicians' Dislike of Giving Good Jobs to Women—They're Capable Enough But Too Apt to Spill the Political Beans

(By ROSEMARY DUTCHER) (SEA Service Writer)

WASHINGTON.—Mabel Walker Willebrandt's little row with James Francis Burke of the republican national committee, involving the question whether the best minds of the party caused her to whomp up the Methodists against Al Smith last year or whether it was just her own idea, inspires your correspondent to resurrect one of his favorite dispatches and give it some new trimmings.

This is the story of the touching way in which the women of the country have been so signally rewarded for their very large part last year in keeping the republican party in office. It's a story that always interests the female audience, if any.

They Expected Much While Mrs. Willebrandt was virtually running prohibition enforcement, the women of the country could point to one woman who was doing an outstanding job in the public service and suggest hopefully that, after the new administration was in, other women would be given similar opportunities by Mr. Hoover and to be working out that way. As his grateful party.

Unfortunately, it doesn't seem usual, the men politicians have copped all the jobs newly available. Even Mrs. Willebrandt has quit, after her failure to receive any reward except a gentle request to pipe down, and although there is a woman member of the civil service commission, your correspondent doubts whether there is now one in the entire government service—outside congress—whose name is familiar to one person in a hundred.

There are at least two reasons. One is that male politicians want to keep all the jobs for themselves and will do just that as long as they can get away with it. You can guess for yourself what the other one is. Perhaps it's an inherent fear that women are likely to upset apple-carts if placed in responsible posts.

Take Mabel Willebrandt. Although she insists that she was the goat insofar as those campaign incidents were concerned, and most persons here believe her despite denials, it is obvious that she just couldn't hold herself in after severing her connection with the government and with politics. She did fairly well for years, though frequently she talked publicly with too much frankness for male republican officeholders, but lately she has been spilling a few large beans. Now a man might have done the same thing, but the answer is that he seldom does. Consider the case of General Lincoln C. Andrews, who certainly had as much to tell and probably more. Andrews resigned the job of boss prohibition officer in disgust, but he hasn't ever been interviewed in the two or more subsequent years and has steadfastly refused to write anything. It can be argued rather convincingly that her visibility is more in the public interest than his tactfulness—but not to the ordinary politician, who doesn't want the public to know too much.

Mustn't Be Independent The politician's attitude is well expressed by Frank Kent in the Baltimore Sun, describing the search for the republican national committee's female vice chairman. First and foremost, says he: "She must be entirely docile, not addicted to independent political thought or action, content to be gently led, satisfied to be a symbol." The same things applies to the ordinary federal plum, automatically.

Helene is married. That may sound a little frank and perhaps those who believe that dignity is king might criticize. But Helene's friends will not criticize; they will all join us in reverently wishing this splendid girl and her husband, Dr. Peat, the greatest joy that this old world affords.

For several years Helene has been The Evening Herald's contact girl. She met the one who were happy and those who were sad; she mingled her joys with theirs, she shared the sorrows of the afflicted ones.

When anything happened in the city Helene was called; when the social side of life prompted many functions Helene was the girl who told the story in type, and in words possessed of feeling and friendship she touched the hearts of Herald readers.

INSIDE the grim walls of the print shop she was a "good fellow" with everyone. When the paper was late and pandemonium reigned, Helene answered telephones, waited on the counter, cheered up the back room force and helped the old ship on even keel until the press started and the sound of newsboys crying papers on the street brought relaxation to the force of workers in to the office.

Yes, Helene and Dr. Peat are married. It is the right way to live, and we join not in the usual stereotyped congratulatory words that follow marriages, but we join the friends of these two fine young people up and down Main street, in the stores, on the farms and in the mills and woods, for they have friends, earnest, genuine friends all over Klamath basin. And it is this army of friends that we join in wishing Dr. and Mrs. L. W. Peat happiness that their home is sure to have, and prosperly which we feel they are richly entitled to.

There were 40,980 marriages performed in Indiana during 1928, according to the United States department of commerce. This is in contrast to the 41,112 performed in 1927.

QUIPS AND QUIRKS OF AMERICANS

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

War and law have the same weakness. They always fail to get the higher-ups.

A republic is a land in which those who delight in cleanliness won't let the others play in dirt.

You can travel so much faster in a zoppella, if you care to go the way the wind's blowing.

Ethics alone restrain those who are ethical. The padlocks are for the others.

Success: Quitting the farm to become a banker and get rich enough to buy a nice farm.

The long-tailed evening coat is doomed because so many of the newly important look less important than waiters.

It's all in the state of mind. The things he does now because he is henpecked, he once did because he was chivalrous.

The ideal of civilization is to produce a man with the perfect poise and placid contentment of a wild animal.

The objection to pajamas for masculine street wear is that they don't reveal a good figure or hide a bum one.

Americanism: Howling "patriotism" when the Federal Government takes an interest in local affairs; howling for a Congressional appropriation when a local storm destroys a few barns.

Little joke for today: "He claims to be a Democrat, and

NUDE PARADERS GET JAIL TERM

CANOKA, Sask., Sept. 13. (AP)—Three score men and women Donkhobors were under jail sentence Thurs. for holding another nude parade. Thirty-seven children among the paraders were held for the child welfare bureau.

The nude parade was staged yesterday and was the first since that two weeks ago for which 103 Donkhobors were sentenced to six months in jail from Nelson, B. C. Those sentenced for yesterday's parade are to serve six months at Prince Albert jail. The charge was indecent exposure. They are members of the Sons of Freedom, an outcast branch of the sect.

The demonstration yesterday was made after the arrest of eight leaders of the sect at Midado, Sask., women and children appeared without clothing and men attempted to disrobe but were prevented by the arrival of Royal Canadian police, armed with riding whips.

Those under arrest are part of the 250 who a week ago engaged in a battle with police when they attempted to enter Kamaska. Since their repulse when they stormed a bridge at the edge of the town they have been wandering along the highway, sleeping at the roadside at night.

TRACKS MAY BE THOSE OF BOY MISSING WEEK

MEDFORD, Sept. 13. (AP)—Tracks believed to have been made by John Wright, 19, missing for a week, have been found in the heavy timber between Prospect and Red Blasket. Searchers believe Wright drowned in the Rogue river while fishing. Others hold to the opinion that the boy, dazed by a fall, and suffering from exposure, may be wandering helpless in the wilds. Searchers are beating the brush, spurred by the finding of evidence of a man crawling on his hands and knees for several hundred yards.

Wright disappeared Sept. 2. His fishing rod was found nearby. The river was dragged but no trace was found of a body.

HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO PRONOUNCE THE WORD DEFICIT.

The horse took longer to get you there, but you didn't have to drive half-way back to hitch. Doubtless our grandchildren will prize heirlooms all the more if they must finish paying for them.

Old timers want to the drug store after meals, not for meals.

"How come I always find Mr. Smith out?" asked the collector. "It is remarkable," said Mrs. Smith; "it took me five years to find him out."

The recent failure of dirty books and plays is like the failure of war-time idealism. The abnormal is thrilling, but one fed up is utterly fed.

These idiotic yo-dee-do songs serve one purpose. The applause shows how many in the audience are drunk enough to be maudlin.

What a world! Getting rid of liquor was to lessen the country's foolish talk, and now listen at the darning table.

Correct this sentence: "My party last night was a huge success," said she, "and I wouldn't mind giving another tonight."

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"LOOK" What's Coming

"A Big Free Show"

For the Kiddies—Wednesday, Sept. 18th
—At the—
Pine Tree Theatre
Time: 3:45 P. M.

SURPRISES GALORE FOR YOU
Mothers, see that your youngster doesn't miss this big treat—Remember how you used to enjoy this show? Call at the Buster Brown Shoe Store for your tickets—Get them now.

SHOES FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY
The Largest Exclusive Shoe Retailers in Oregon

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
"Before my third baby was born my husband advised me to take your medicine and he bought me three bottles of it. When I had taken the first one I began to feel better so I kept on during the whole period. We have a healthy baby boy and we are so proud of him and praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the help it gave me. I feel lots stronger since I started to use it and would not be without it."—Mrs. Frank Luket, R. No. 1, Box 38, Lemke, N. Dakota.