

The Evening Herald

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One year	6.00	Six months	3.50
		One year	6.50

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Saturday, October 19, 1929

Outposts In The Night

THE real estate people employ some very clever men to write their advertisements. It is odd that they never seem able to explain the real reasons why owning a house is worth all of the sacrifice that it often involves.

The advertisements and salesmen talk of "economic security," and the like. They spend a lot of time praising the nice neighborhoods that surround their houses. They labor hard to convince the prospective buyer that his wife and children will be much better off with fresh air, a back yard and a flower garden.

But, somehow, they never quite hit the mark.

Every householder knows that these things, while they are important, are not the real elements that make home-owning a notable experience.

The genuine joys of the home-owner are little things—things that no man ever speaks about, because they seem so trifling and unimportant. They are easily forgotten. Sometimes they pass unnoticed. Yet they are the things that make millions of men glad to meet mortgage payments, taxes, insurance premiums and those ever-mounting incidentals that the realtor cannily lists under "upkeep."

And what are these things?

Well, they don't sound like much. There is, for instance, the sudden, inexplicable feeling that comes to you on a winter night when you give your furnace its final prodding before going to bed. The doors clang open, the poker stirs the glowing coals, the blue flame dances gaily—and, unexpectedly, there comes the understanding that keeping this fire alive is a sort of mystic rite, by which a few extra cubic feet of warmth and cheer are reclaimed for a wistful race out of the everlasting, lonely cold that cradles the world.

Or, perhaps, you sit in your living room, late at night. The window panes are black, the fireplace fire is dying, the street is silent as an avenue of the dead. And then, somehow, you realize that your four walls are a notable bulwark; a compartment in which you have trapped joy, security, contentment and peace from a world that never has an over-supply of any of those commodities. It is more than your castle; it is your excuse for existence. It is the chief of your accomplishments.

Then, before going to bed, you lock up; and, if you are a veteran, you open the front door and survey the night just before turning the key. And the empty silence overhead does not seem hostile, menacing and cold. It turns into something that you have conquered. Empty space may be infinite, profound, the realm of unending night—but what of that? In your own house you are supreme. You are master of heat and cold, light and darkness. If only for an interval, you have reshaped your universe to your own liking.

These are the things that don't get into the real estate advertisements. Perhaps it's just as well. The man who never owned his home wouldn't understand—and the home-owner doesn't need to be told.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

ON COMING BACK HOME

Christian Science Monitor: Gilbert K. Chesterton, the English master of paradox, once having decided that he needed a new slant on the routine business of living in the same house for many years, undertook to enter his home by way of a ladder perched against a window sill. As a matter of fact, he craved the exciting adventure of investigating his own premises at midnight, that he might taste the savor of a novel experience which presented familiar surroundings from a sharply different angle.

It's a capital idea, if not carried out too literally. Most people need a fresh perspective on old scenes and well-remembered duties, and a vacation in some alien environment supplies the spice of variety for the achievement of that end. Within the next week or so the family will be flying back to the old nest after a summer spent in European sight-seeing. In the sequestered woods, along automobile trails. And every member of the household will find that he enters the house by an attractive new passageway.

It will be good to see again the old green davenport by the window, and the floor lamp that casts a bright ray over the shoulder as one scans the evening paper. It will be good to hear Neighbor Brown clucking to his greedy chickens across the way. It will be good, after dinner, to amble down the familiar, tree-bordered streets with all their lighted, cheerful houses, and see again the old signs on the old buildings across Fountain square.

The best thing about going away is coming back home. In the intervening weeks of absence something has happened to the family roof-tree, and to the friends of long standing, even to the jobs that daily engage the energies of men and women. Some skillful hand has burnished the family silverware with magical polish, and the figures of the past gleam forth with fresh meaning and renewed beauty.

Yes, Mr. Chesterton, it's not a bad notion to explore old haunts and associations from the high elevation of an opened window.

VALUE OF MATHEMATICS
Commerce and Finance: In the editorial page of the New York World we find so habitually such sound and suggestive observations on the course of events and the ways of man that it is with something of a shock that we come upon a more or less bantering approval of one William J. O'Shea, New York superintendent of schools, asking what value there is in ordinary mathematics.

It cannot be an utterly lawless or hopeless universe wherein one may rest with absolute assurance on the eternal equivalence of the square of the hypotenuse to the sum of the squares of the other two sides. There is hope for the outcome of thought and purpose, for the ultimate good of plans well considered, in a world where one may set down for the use of the men and women who will be living 10,000 years hence the precise instant at which the sun will be blotted out and the corona will flash upon the upturned

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"Europeans know how to mind their own business."—Frank Ward O'Malley.

"What the prohibition situation needs, first of all, is disarmament."—Jane Addams. (Graphic.)

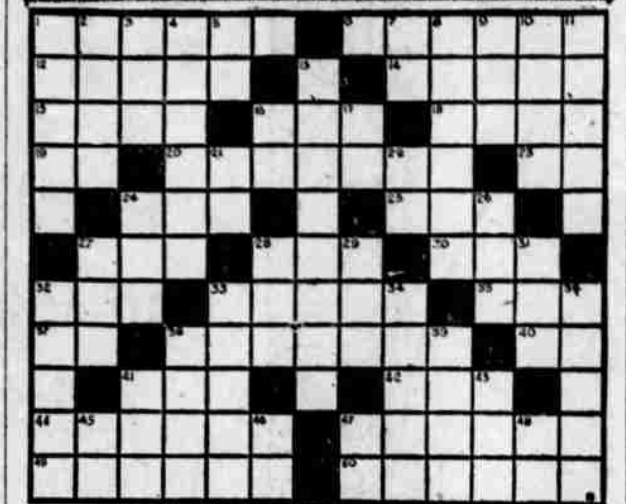
"Never has Europe been so conscious of its relative poverty (to the United States) as in these post-war years."—H. N. Brailford. (New Republic.)

"Aviation is no longer an infant. It has gone far since 1903. But . . . it still needs and appreciates the attention and sympathetic interest of the public."—William P. MacCracken, Jr. (World's Work.)

"The modern method of insincere propaganda serves best in a short campaign which accomplishes its object before the public takes sober second thought."—Will Irwin. (Scribner's.)

"We are sorry that prohibition deprives the moderate drinker. It was not aimed at him."—Rev. Dr. J. E. Skillington.

Today's Puzzlers



HORIZONTAL	41 Ago.	43 Dined.	45 Mississipi river.
1 Stars.	42 Yet.	44 Rogue.	16 Doctor.
6 Musical composition.	47 Top of a bird's head.	5 Delity.	17 Scale's note.
12 Inherent.	49 Auriferous.	7 Upon.	21 Conjunction.
14 At no time.	30 Saturated.	8 Where is Carson City?	22 Company.
15 War flyers.	31 Saturated.	9 Farewell!	24 Bird.
16 Not bright.	32 Saturated.	10 Wigwag.	26 Noise.
18 To sell.	1 To grind teeth.	11 Eagerness.	27 Vegetable.
19 Direction.	2 Shoe string.	13 Longest branch of 31 Middle.	28 Blue grass.
20 Napoleon's birthplace.	23 Toward.	32 Composer of "Peer Gynt Suite."	29 Eagle.
24 Obstruction.	25 Queer.	33 Polished.	31 Middle.
27 Chum.	28 Who wrote the "Raven"?	34 Opposite of credit.	36 Appears.
30 Intention.	32 To secure.	35 Small nail.	38 Christmas.
33 Fruit.	35 Nothing.	41 Measure.	43 Golf device.
37 Sun god.	38 What famous stone is in Ireland?	45 Say.	46 Half an cm.
40 To fare.	42 To fare.	47 Postscript.	48 Above.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER

COMES HAT DEMI	36 Appears.
AYER ANA ABET	38 Christmas.
RATE RIM TONE	41 Measure.
PLEDGE PLENUM	43 Golf device.
AMUSE	45 Say.
VOCAL S' SCAMP	46 Half an cm.
ACUTE U SAVIOR	47 Postscript.
CURE TRY ROTA	48 Above.
ALA PAPA WIT	
TAIL OPERA AVE	
ERE JARDY LED	

faces of men along a tiny strip of the earth, and can tell today the exact moment at which the light will return a few moments later in the year, A. D. 11,929.

It is well to live occasionally in the atmosphere of that kind of certainty. It induces just appraisal of our daily gropings among provisional hypothesis, shifting values and bewilderingly mutable standards. It is a high spiritual tonic to go occasionally up into the high mountain peaks and live for a while among such supremely truthful things as triangles the sum of whose angles, though the heavens fall and every trace of man's work shall vanish for a time, shall forever remain precisely equivalent to two right angles, never varying to all eternity by the estimation of a hair.

Even the good Dr. Einstein and the marvels of the new physics, relativity, quantum theory and all, do not shake the faith of man in the truth that may be proved once for all. Relativity simply means that in time and space there are many "frames of reference"; we live in but one of them and within that frame the truths of mathematics stand unassailable and eternal.

After all, a universe like that is worth sticking to.

CONFERENCE OF LAYMEN OPENS

The laymen's conference which is being held in Klamath Falls this week-end at St. Paul's Episcopal church opened last night at 7:30 with reports from the field on the present status of the church program in eastern Oregon. Bishop William P. Remington presided.

Laymen from Burns, Bend, Alturas, Lakeview, Langell Valley and Klamath Agency arrived yesterday in time for the opening. Among the clergy present are Bishop Remington, Archdeacon S. Creasey, Rev. Phil Sturges, Rev. John Pickell, Archdeacon J. Henry Thomas and Rev. Joseph Ewing.

Throughout today there will be talks with Archdeacon Creasey, the Bend laymen, Bishop Remington, F. L. Crittenden of Klamath Falls, A. D. Hay of Lakeview, W. B. McMillan of Klamath Agency and R. J. Thew of Langell Valley, presiding as leaders in the discussions. A duck dinner will be served at 6 o'clock this evening, the ducks to be furnished by Klamath sportsmen.

ERRORGRAMS



This is Scrambled.

ELHNOCNU

Working people go out after it and come back after it.

There are at least four mistakes in the above picture. They may pertain to grammar, history, etiquette, or whatnot. See if you can find them. Then look at the scrambled word below—and unscramble it, by switching the letters around. Grade yourself 20 for each of the mistakes you find, and 20 for the word if you unscramble it. Find corrected list on page 8.

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

MacDonald's Visit to America Really Due to the Work of Edward Price Bell, Correspondent for Chicago News—He Suggested It and Favored the Way Here and Abroad.

By RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON, Oct. 19.—If it had not been for the active efforts of a veteran American newspaperman, Prime Minister MacDonald probably would not have made his important visit to the United States. Apparently the idea never occurred to anyone else.

Mr. Edward Price Bell, who was for 25 years correspondent in London for the Chicago Daily News, sold the suggestion to MacDonald and was the first to advise President Hoover that MacDonald would like to come. Bell is a man about 60 years old. Lord Northcliffe called him "the best journalist America ever sent to Europe." After studying and writing about international affairs for three decades, Bell came to the conclusion that Anglo-American relations were in an unusually bad way and that it was very much worth somebody's while to try to head off a possible war between the two countries which might in time develop if the situation were allowed to go from bad to worse.

Sounded Out Statesmen
He talked to Hoover about it and found that Hoover was thinking much the same thing. Later he was to find that most of the more prominent American and British statesmen agreed that the existing mutual misunderstanding and near distrust between the two countries was deplorable. Hoover thought it was largely up to the newspapers to change public opinion. Incidentally, former President Coolidge once expressed an identical idea to your correspondent.

Hoover told Bell that he was especially anxious to see naval expenditures reduced in both countries, feeling that increased armaments were both an unjustifiable economic burden and a menace to world peace. Bell went to Canada and discussed the situation with MacKenzie King, who felt the same way. Then Bell sailed for London, talking a great deal en route with former Secretary of State Kellogg.

Bell was on a journalistic mission of good will. "I thought that if the heads of the two governments didn't have brains enough and power enough to keep us out of war, something was very wrong," he told your correspondent. "Until we could establish the principle that no war could occur between us we were in greater or lesser peril."

He found an impression in

England that Hoover was unfriendly to the British and set out to correct it. He recruited many of his old friends on the British press, including the famous J. L. Garvin of the London Observer, to help in the effort to create a better understanding of American motives. Garvin credited Bell with sweeping away a general misconception and called him "the best unofficial ambassador the American people ever sent to our people." Other British newspapers heaped praise on him.

Bell first proposed the Washington trip to Prime Minister Stanley Baldwin, who said that he would "love to see the president and go over everything of interest to our two peoples, laying all cards face up on the table." Baldwin regarded "a frank interchange of views of the greatest moment" and authorized Bell to report that to Hoover. Bell did. Sir Austen Chamberlain, minister of foreign affairs, was enthusiastic over the idea and so were other British statesmen with the exception of Lloyd George.

MacDonald Was Eager
Baldwin was voted from office in the elections and Bell turned to the new premier, MacDonald, who told him to tell Hoover that he was eager to go to Washington. Bell promptly sailed for the United States and made a full report to Hoover. Unofficial messages were then exchanged between the two capitals and MacDonald's journey was arranged.

Bell was born in Parke county, Ind., was educated at Wabash College and began newspaper work in Terre Haute. He has covered wars, rebellions and race riots and has lectured widely in English public schools about the importance of Anglo-American friendship. He continues to hold a high position with the Chicago Daily News.

Thoughts We've Been Thinking

(Continued from Page One)
able genius, and Portland people were very anxious to hear him. Mrs. Trumbull, like many other public officials, takes her job entirely too seriously.

DEER hunters who have no luck should read about the deer at the state penitentiary which attacked E. H. Batson, a state employee, and bruised him up.

DAWES is home from England on a vacation. He will have a lot of inside knowledge about diplomacy if he only would divulge it, for Dawes is one of the most level headed Americans who has ever been in public life. He is too positive a character to ever be elected to high office other than a vice presidency which carries with it nothing but honor. However, if the Ameri-

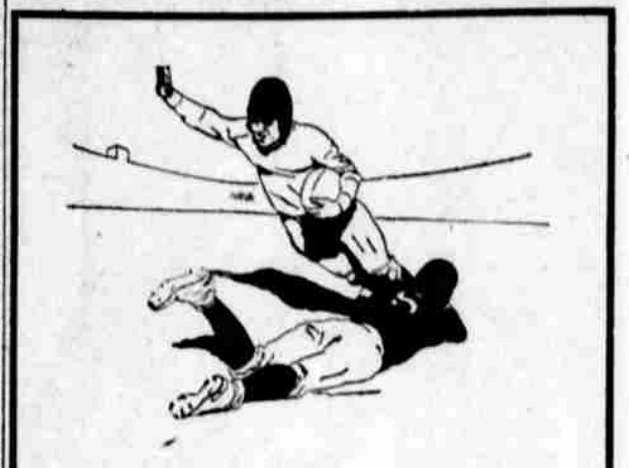
can people should ever want a man with a heavy punch to handle things at Washington, Dawes is that very man.

Mrs. John Coolidge says her aim is to live on her husband's income. That's every wife's aim, but a lot of them are poor shots.

The mayor of Berlin, visiting this country to study American municipal government methods, gets word from home to return at once, because a big graft scandal has broken out in the German capital. Apparently we can't teach those Germans a thing, after all.

LOST \$100.00
One new 1929 Chev Coupe. Very small mileage. Don't fail to see this one.

LOCKE MOTOR CO.
8th and Main



PLAYING THE GAME

When the football player goes into the game he expects to be tackled and tackled hard. His coach has however taught him and he has learned from experience that there are certain ways of falling which relieve the shock.

There is a similarity here to real life. We who are playing the game are almost sure to be tackled by adversity sooner or later. And ADVERSITY is a hard tackler. But a Savings Account will lessen the shock.

First National Bank
Member Federal Reserve Bank

Week-End Specials

We Have the Largest Selection of Used Cars and the Lowest Prices in Our History.

1925 Star Touring— Fine tires and ready to go.....	\$ 75.00
1924 Ford Roadster— Has box on back.....	60.00
1923 Studebaker Touring— Runs fine, looks well.....	60.00
1922 Hupmobile Roadster— Four new tires. Motor A-1.....	65.00
1925 Ford Coupe— New paint. Motor overhauled.....	140.00
1926 Ford Roadster— Cheap transportation.....	150.00
1922 Chandler Roadster— All good tires, Fikes Peak Motor.....	75.00
1926 Star Coupster — Paint, motor and tires A-1.....	195.00
1926 Chevrolet Roadster— Ready to go. Motor in good condition....	220.00
1923 Chevrolet Coupe— A nice little closed car.....	65.00
1926 Chevrolet Sedan.....	325.00
1927 Chevrolet Sedan.....	445.00
1928 Chevrolet Coupe.....	475.00
1928 Chevrolet Coach.....	495.00
1927 Chevrolet Coach.....	375.00

A large assortment of good used trucks. Fords and Chevrolets at all prices. Come in and look them over. We trade and give easy terms.

Locke Motor Co.
8th & Main 600 South 6th 521 South 6th
Open Evenings and Sunday

SPECIAL
Sunday
Dinner
\$1.00
Hours—11:30 to 2—5:30 to 8:30

Last Sunday's dinner proved very popular. So many people expressed their thanks for being able to get such a choice dinner for only one dollar that we are repeating it again tomorrow.

Menu	
India Relish	Olives
Fruit Cocktail	Marachirno
Chicken Florentine	Consomme
Crabmeat Salad	Louis
Tenderloin Steak	Mushroom Sauce
Potatoes Monaco	Stringless Beans
Hot Rolls	
Green Apple Pie	Pumpkin Pie
Italian Cream Macaroons	
Ice Cream	Cake

It's Where Everybody Goes
Hotel Willard