

The Evening Herald

O. G. Crawford Editor
F. H. English Business Manager

Published every afternoon except Sunday by The Herald Publishing Company at 102-112 South Fifth street, Klamath Falls, Oregon.
Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Klamath Falls, Oregon, on August 20, 1904, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

MAIL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

By Mail	Outside County	Delivered by Carrier	Is City
Three months	\$1.75	\$1.75	\$1.50
Six months	3.50	3.50	3.00
One year	6.50	6.50	5.50

ASSOCIATED PRESS LEASED WIRE
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Thursday, October 31, 1929

400 Years Too Late

THREE ships owned by the Hudson's Bay Company have finally succeeded in forcing the famous northwest passage, and a cargo has gone from Vancouver, B. C., to London around the northern end of the American continent.

The only thing the matter with this bit of news is that it comes four centuries too late.

Most newspaper readers probably failed to notice it at all. But if it had happened, say, back in the days of Queen Elizabeth, the commander of the squadron would have become the most famous sailor in the world, and all the riches and honors that the British government could bestow would have been his.

The exploit makes interesting reading, at that. It carries one back to the old days. The Hudson's Bay Company itself, as a matter of fact, has a name that seems out of place in the twentieth century—a magic name that speaks of far-off places and legendary heroes.

And the northwest passage! For centuries it was the goal of daring explorers. Martin Frobisher gave the best years of his life to the search for it. Britain was obsessed with the idea. To gain a route to the orient around the upper edge of the continent seemed one of the most important things on earth. Ship after ship went to the northland, battled stormy seas and unending winter, and finally returned beaten—or, perhaps, did not return at all.

Now the job has been done, and officials of the Hudson's Bay Company are wondering whether the new route will ever prove a commercially practical thing. But nobody is excited about it. The northwest passage is there and it can be navigated, just as the old-time adventurers suspected; but the world has grown beyond the need of it.

Things often happen that way. Human progress seldom goes forward in a straight line. It goes obliquely, and one generation attains the goal of its predecessors only to find that its own goal is something entirely different.

The navigators of Elizabethan England would have been dumfounded if they had been told that the northwest passage, someday, would seem unimportant; and we today, no doubt, would be equally amazed if we could see the way our grandchildren are going to look at some of our most cherished ambitions.

It is no use trying to predict the future; no use to say, "In 100 years America will be like this, and people will be doing this and this." History has a way of fooling people.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

WAS MACDONALD UNDESIRABLE?

Brooklyn Eagle: Ramsey MacDonald was an opponent of the war with Germany. Like some other distinguished Britons he made no secret of his feelings. But he was prompt to volunteer for ambulance service in Belgium and went to the front to join a British hospital unit attached to the Belgian army.

We are now informed by H. H. Tiltman, who has published a biography of Mr. MacDonald, that the labor leader was "arrested by a Belgian general under instructions from the British authorities," and that the excuse was given that his passport was not in order. Mr. Tiltman avers that "the real reason was that the higher British officials on the spot—ones of whom is today governor of an important state within the empire—considered him an undesirable person to be allowed to serve at the front in any capacity." Mr. Tiltman adds that Lord Kitchener, when he heard of the incident was "extremely angry," and returned Mr. MacDonald to the front with a pass.

It would be interesting to have Mr. MacDonald's version of this alleged incident and to learn whether he believes, as his biographer does, that he was deliberately made the victim of official vindictiveness. The passage of time and the revolutions of the political wheel have placed him in a position where he holds in his hands the fortunes of the unnamed individual who is "today the governor of an important state within the empire," and to whom is ascribed, in part, at least, the responsibility of his arrest and expulsion from the Belgian front. But Mr. MacDonald is too big a man to use his present power to even old scores.

WHITHER GOETH, MALE?

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Not in some time has masculinity received a shock comparable to the one which has come to the under, namely, that the fashion-

able male attire for next summer will resemble something of a cross between that worn by a British foot soldier in Mandalay and the garb of a well-to-do Chinese mandarin.

Featuring the new sartorial effect, it is said, will be pants, reaching only to a point six inches above the knees. Socks, garters, shoes, oxfords—all will be swept aside and the American male will seek to regain an Apollo-esque form by wearing dainty rolled socks and sandals, and by going bare-legged. Shirts will be collarless, sleeveless and open at the front to display the manly chest and expose more territory to the sun's rays.

It is a picture likely to send cold chills down the spines of bow-legged, muscle-bound and knocked-kneed males, and one to bend the women double with mirth. There is no outward connection between the new style and the editor who has gone into the north woods wearing only a smile.

Men, too, will hesitate to expose their lowermost limbs to the inclemencies of the weather, the ravages of insects, prickly burrs, barbed wire fences and other impediments.

A healthy dose of ambitious mosquitoes would be likely to send the most venturesome male forth with for his winter "longies."

CONSEQUENTLY—

"I have less dread of influenza than of its consequences."
"Yes, I haven't paid my last doctor's bill either."—Montague, Charlier.

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"My advice to art students is to shun colleges."—James Montgomery Flagg.

"The fact that the German republic has weathered the storms of its first ten years does not at all mean that the next ten years are necessarily plain sailing."—T. R. Ybarra (Outlook and Independent).

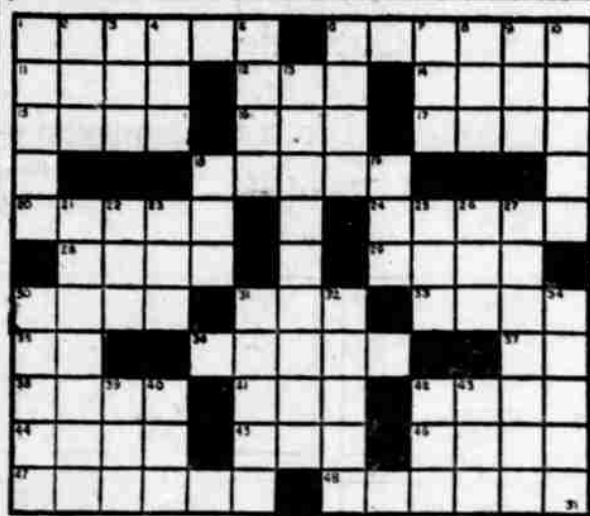
"There must be population control of some sort. When a force of infinite potentialities is hemmed in by inflexible barriers, repression is the only possible consequence."—Henry Pratt Fairchild (New Republic).

"If young people are not better than the old, I don't know what is going to happen to the world."—George Bernard Shaw.

"The defense myth is a popular smoke screen behind which we cling to our military tradition."—Jane Addams.

"The death penalty is so horrible and the danger of inflicting an irrevocable punishment upon an innocent person so real, that in those countries which retain it, justice hesitates to convict and often return verdicts contrary to the evidence."—E. Roy Calvert (The Nation).

Territorial Question



HORIZONTAL
1 What territory did we buy from Russia?
6 Calm.
11 Sound.
12 For each.
14 Donated.
15 Rock fissure.
16 Wine vessel.
17 Gem.
18 Odor.
20 Scent.
24 Harcm.
28 Verbal.
29 First king of Israel.
30 To crack.
31 Period.
33 Wild duck.
35 Pronoun.
36 Flaxen fabric.
37 Verb.
38 Sour.

VERTICAL
41 Truck.
42 Snare.
44 Afresh.
45 Beer.
46 Part of harness.
47 Sugar stalk.
48 The palm.
1 Bearer of.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS
FLOE ADIT NOR
KITE TIME ANA
RIKE ROE LON
TED HEMTTERS
AID CAM
EDUCE CAP BIS
RENT DAM LATE
OPI SITE OTIC
NIT OVER FOOT
TEMPERAMENT

CHIEF OF PURE FOOD WAR ILL

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31. (AP)—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, center of a 29-year "pure food" war as chief chemist of the department of agriculture from 1883 to 1912, is seriously ill at his home here.

The storm center of such controversies as "the battle of benzene soda," was 55 on October 18. His insistence on purity of food and food flavors and preservatives, kept him in the limelight over a long period of years. After his resignation he became contributing editor of a magazine devoted to food problems.

DOLLAR YEAR MAN IS DEAD

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31. (AP)—Dr. Edwin B. Parker, arbiter of the American-German mixed claims commission, died here today.

Judge Parker was 61 years old and had a distinguished career as an umpire in the settlement of

international disputes. Born in Shelby county, Missouri, Sept. 7, 1868, Mr. Parker attended the University of Texas and later practiced law at Houston. Parker was a dollar a year man during the World war.

KILLED BY TRAIN

TORONTO, Oct. 31. (AP)—The death of Jean Dickson whose body was found on a railway bridge near here on September 11, today was in the category of murder, by verdict of a coroner's jury.

The jury decided the girl had been placed on the railroad track while unconscious and that she was alive when the train struck her causing the injuries from which she died.

They named no one as her slayer.

WOULD RAISE LIMIT

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Oct. 31. (AP)—A committee of state department heads was appointed by Governor Young as members of a committee to consider expansion of age limit requirements for state employees. The present maximum entrance limit is 50 years.

ERRORGRAMS



That is Scrambled
NADYUS
Something that is always due the first of the week.

There are at least four mistakes in the above picture. They may pertain to grammar, history, etiquette, drawing 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

Golden Age for Lobbyists Came Just After Civil War, When Northern Industrialists Descended On Washington and Walked Away With Everything They Wanted.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the sixth of a series of stories by Rodney Dutcher, telling how some of the historic lobbies of Washington's past used to operate.

By RODNEY DUTCHER

NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—The golden age for the lobbyists of Washington came in the sixties and seventies. The northern industrialists had destroyed the power of the southern planters at the seat of government and there was little they didn't want—and get.

"Never have public men in responsible positions, directing the destiny of the nation, been so brutal, hypocritical and corrupt," So says Claude G. Bowers of the 12 years following the death of Lincoln in the introduction to "The Tragic Era," recently published.

The lobbyists of the time, of course, both helped create and took advantage of this situation. In that period rose Sam Ward, who rejoiced in the title "King of the Lobby." His majesty came from a distinguished family and was a brother of Julia Ward Howe. He is described as a "compactly built, round-headed gentleman" who had studied abroad, dug gold, written verse and served as a diplomat in Nicaragua. Being a man of imposing manner, wit and culture, he tried to elevate the lobbying business to a profession.

During the day, "Uncle Sam" made his headquarters in the Appropriations Committee rooms at the Capitol and at night he entertained royally in a little house on E street. His sister says in her reminiscences:

"He had an unusual power of reconciling people who were at variance with each other, and the dinners at which he presided furnished occasions to bring face to face political opponents accustomed to avoid each other, but unable to resist the homie which sought to make them better friends. He became known as the king of the lobby, but much more as the prince of entertainers. Although careful in his diet, he was well versed in gastronomy, and his menus were wholly original and excellent. He had friendly relations with the diplomats who were prominent in the society of the capital. Lord Roseberry and the Duke of Devonshire were among his friends, as were also the late Senator Bayard and President Garfield."

It was Ward who presented to the speaker of the House a silver cup inscribed from "Rex Vestal"—king of the lobby.

The lobbyists apparently did not march to the battlefield in the Civil War, nor let up in their efforts here, for a writer of the time describes a large collection of "ex-members of either House or Senate, professional borers, broken down politicians and other vagrants who negotiated for votes of members on terms to be agreed on by the contracting parties."

These men presumably had

much to do with the astonishing frauds which were put over on the Lincoln administration. The government paid enormous sums for worthless munitions, ancient disintegrating hulks bought as army and navy transports, food for the army so bad that it caused epidemics and many deaths, and all kinds of shoddy material.

After the war the G. A. R. maintained a political organization which was strongly represented at the capital, lobbying for the desires of its members.

All accounts agree that the lobbyists swarmed here during the Andrew Johnson administration and that there were many signs of bribery. Railroad men and other capitalists were still grabbing the public lands. One reads of the "Northern Pacific plunderers in the galleries, looking down at the scenes like beasts of prey."

E. H. Godkin in the Nation denounced the tariff lobby of the time as "one of the most fertile sources of corruption ever opened in any age or country." "Lobbyist" became a term of opprobrium and it was noted that "these genteel loafers, having no apparent business, yet manage to live at the best hotels, drink the best wines and go home at the end of the session with more money than any of the honest members."

At the time of Johnson's impeachment trial one of Johnson's lawyers, Jeremiah Black, who had lobbied on Capitol Hill, tried to get the president to send a warship to a Caribbean island where his clients had a million-dollar claim. Johnson refused and Black deserted him.

Frenzied Lobbying
An enormous political lobby struggled for votes for Johnson's impeachment. The Union League Clubs, prominent in the fight, appealed to their members and other citizens for threatening telegrams to Congress. Brazen attempts were made to intimidate senators by threat of physical force and the anti-Johnson lobbyists even made life miserable for a senator's landlady, believing she had influence over him.

During debate on the army appropriation bill in 1865 the notorious Fernando Wood of New York offered an amendment providing "that no part of the sum appropriated shall be paid to Alexander Dunbar for his alleged discovery of a method of training horses' feet." It seemed the secretary of war had contracted to pay Dunbar \$25,000 for teaching the army his system of horseshoeing and hoof treatment. Wood argued that Dunbar was ignorant and his method harmful and painful to the horses, so the amendment was passed because no one knew anything about the subject. It later developed that Wood headed a lobby for a scheme to sell the government a patent horseshoe. Dunbar won out when he hired his own lobbyists to work for him.

Tomorrow: Lobbying and corruption in the Grant administration.

For results use Herald Class Ads

G. Q. D'ALBINI
Certified Public Accountant
Auditing - Accounting
Federal Tax Service
206 L. O. F. Bldg.
Klamath Falls, Oregon
Medford Phone 566

WRITER SAYS BASIN MARVEL OF PROGRESS

Writing under the heading "A Transformation," E. H. Godkin submits the following to the Evening Herald for publication. Mr. Godkin has evidently caught the Klamath spirit, judging from the following:

If Ponce de Leon in his fruitless search for the well-springs of eternal youth could have traversed what is generally known as the Klamath basin, he would have found, not the fountain of everlasting life, but one of the most wonderful sections of the vast diversified country on the American continent.

Once the home of thousands of half naked savages; thickly infested with the most dangerous species of wild animals on the west coast; the sun darkened by the flights of millions of every known species of inland water fowl, as they whirled and circled over the miles and miles of tule swamps adjacent to the chain of lakes; to the east the great lava beds—miles of unbroken dreary wastes, the home of untold mysteries; the one-time hot bed of crime and bloodshed.

But today a new type of animal is king and ruler of this vast empire—the animal Man. Where once roamed vast bands of semi-wild cattle and horses, modern towns and embryo cities have been built from which radiate all manner of rapid trans-

portation to the far corners of the earth. Where once was miles of foul smelling tule swamps today is great fields of golden grain, dark green meadows of sweet scented hay, fields of huge and luscious potatoes, great orchards of big red apples, golden hued pears and rosy cheeked peaches. The smoke from great mills and factories pours its scented volume high in the air. Day and night the sound of the ax and saw, the chatter of powerful tractors, the rumble of heavy trains vibrate and mingle on all sides, while the saw and hammer of the builder ring in all directions as huge structures rear their heads in the air under the craftsman's hand.

Little can we wonder that the stranger within the gates can only say: "Great is he who goeth into a wilderness and builds there from an empire."

NO poisonous compounds in

GENERAL VIOLET RAY

ANTI-KNOCK GASOLINE

AHEAD

ARCTURUS

Leaders in Vibration Reception

For—

Piano Moving

Hauling

Crating

Storing

CALL

Klamath Falls Transfer & Storage Company

702 Klamath Avenue
Phone 1097

NORTHLAND Transportation Company

To all points North East and West

For Convenience, Economy, Safety and Dependability—
"RIDE THE NORTHLAND"

Phone 999

Terminal Stage Depot

615 Main Street

BE THERE!

FACE-TO-FACE REALISM

GET THAT FRONT ROW THRILL

Something amazingly new in radio is in store for you... "FACE-TO-FACE REALISM." In it you will find genuine "front row thrill." The famous Sparton Voice has been developed to a perfection that is astounding, even in a Sparton. To listen is to step into the picture yourself; to SEE and to FEEL. Thrillingly you feel the tenseness of the moment. The newest Sparton EQUASONNE is truly ALIVE. Hear it.

SPARTON RADIO

"Radio's Richest Voice"

CLAUD H. DAVIS FURNITURE

721 Main Street Phone 581-W

To the charming hospitality of the tea table, Tree Tea Orange Pekoe brings a delicate fragrance that pleases the most particular guest.

TREE TEA

ORANGE PEKOE