

The Evening Herald

O. G. Crawford Editor
F. B. 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 26, 1904, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

MAIL RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE			
By Mail	Outside County	Delivered in City	Carriage
Three months	\$1.75	\$1.75	\$0.85
Six months	\$3.25	\$3.25	\$1.60
One year	\$6.00	\$6.00	\$3.00

ASSOCIATED PRESS LEASED WIRE
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION



Member of the Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use or republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published therein. All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

Saturday, December 21, 1929

The Way Of The Wheat Market

TO the farmers who have wheat to sell, and to those playing the wheat market the following statement by the U. S. Department of Agriculture may be enlightening, if not assuring:

"The general wheat market situation continued weak with large market stocks apparently overshadowing the smaller total supply. Around 190,000,000 bushels of U. S. wheat are still in store in domestic markets, while Canadian market stocks in North America have been increased to nearly 227,000,000 bushels. Around 25,000,000 bushels are still available for export from the old crop in Argentina, and weekly shipments have averaged 3,000,000 bushels the past two weeks. Australian shipments for the week total 1,010,000 bushels. The offerings of this southern hemisphere wheat in competition with North American grain appears to be the principal weakening factor in the market. Native wheats are still being offered in good volume in the principal European markets at prices below those of imported wheats, duty paid."

Regulation Needed

ATTENTION of this paper has been called to the lack of traffic signs in the Riverside school district, especially from the west end of the Lnk river bridge and around the hill skirting the school property. Children living to the east and south of the school are in constant danger from passing cars and the wonder is that accidents have not been more numerous. The average autoist has a disinclination to slow down even for well marked areas and it is certain that caution will not be exercised where there are no markings. Then, too, there are many car drivers unaware of the location of the school and they are not to be blamed for speeding if there are no warning signs. The greatest danger is at the noon hour, when children and cars alike are hurrying along. One accident in that vicinity about two months ago nearly cost the life of a little girl. That should have been evidence enough of the need of better traffic regulation in that vicinity.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

A MAMMY SONG WRITER

WARLES HIS DEFENSE

Robert J. Casey in the Chicago News

They met upon a city street,
The boys who write the songs,
And straightaway began to bleat
About the country's wrongs.

The "Wants-Go-Back" song they found
Had "Maa-Mee's" competition,
While "Red Hot Baby" jazz was sound
In dubious condition.

"We waste our time," one genius said,
"In seeking variation,
Let's write composite songs instead
That neither sad or gay shall."

They wrote about a Red Hot Mam
With Silver Threads Among the Golden,
Who's going back to Alabama
Hot diggety dog. . . . The Days of Olden.
—Pest Pocket Anthology.

Manual Fritzer's eyes filled with tears as he looked at Judge Joseph Burke—and this is no reflection on Judge Burke. Mr. Fritzer's tears were due partly to the injustice of the charge against him and partly to the fact that a policeman had just stepped on his foot for attempting to sing in the courtroom.

Mr. Fritzer was accused by Mrs. Urna Elsans of having blacked her eye. It was the contention of Mr. Fritzer that such an affair was temperamentally impossible for Mr. Fritzer, and in this contention he was ably supported by his attorney, Chester C. Caldwell.

"Your honor," argued Mr. Caldwell, "I shall be able to prove in this case that my client not only did not black the eye of the complainant but that he could not have blacked the eye of the complainant."

"He is not charged with inability to black an eye," replied the judge. "You won't have to prove that and the hour is getting late."

"He is a brute with no sentiment and no soul," moaned Mrs. Elsans, weeping out of the eye that remained open. "He is a born tramp with no idea of home ties."

"Just a minute," counseled the judge. "You have stated your charge. We may hear what the defendant has to say."

"Your honor," proceeded Mr. Caldwell, "I have a witness who can prove that my client did not black the eye of the complainant. This witness is the defendant's mother-in-law."

Caldwell, "It is apparent that this woman does not know who my client is. You may have wondered a moment ago why my client started to sing when you asked him to testify."

"I never wonder at anything that happens in a courtroom," announced Judge Burke.

"Well, I'll tell you anyway," volunteered Mr. Caldwell. "It's because he's a writer of ballads. That's how he has made his great success. He has written more mammy songs than any other three song writers in America and he wanted to show you by the power of his art how silly is this charge that he could have struck a woman."

"Mammy songs are legal but hardly evidence," ruled the judge. "However, if you care to quote one without the music we might listen to it."

So Mr. Fritzer looked squarely at Mrs. Elsans and with a voice shaken by emotion he quoted the poem with which he hoped to soften her heart and destroy the hallucination that he might have blacked her eye.

"Maa-mee! Maa-mee!" he moaned. "I loves onise you. . . . You is the one I'm thinking of On days when I happen to be feeling blue."

"Maa-mee! Maa-mee!" he moaned. Your little boy is lonely Because he wants you oh-ho-ho-ho. Maa-mee I see a comin' back Right along the railroad track. Till I find the little shack and Maa-mee."

Probably because the music was lacking the song was not an unqualified success. There wasn't a wet eye in the house except the one belonging to Mike Callen, the eminent bailiff, and he turned out to have a cold in his head. Mr. Caldwell seemed greatly impressed.

"There you have the situation, your honor," he said. "Does it seem likely that a man capable of expressing the mother love embodied in that beautiful ode, not to say lyric, could possibly forget himself and black the eye of a woman? No, a thousand times no! The poet in this defendant would rebel at the thought. It would be contrary to all the principles that he has expressed so often in his songs. . . . Maa-mee! Mother! Womanhood. . . . Your honor, the defense rests."

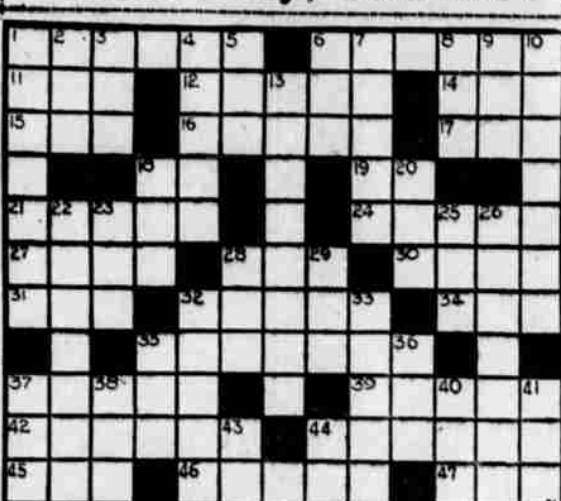
"What have you to say to this?" inquired the judge of Mrs. Elsans.

"I'm this bird's mother-in-law," replied Mrs. Elsans.

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"England still remains a man's world—in spite of votes for women and flappers and the Lord-knows what."—Michael Arlen.
"Every vice was once a virtue, and may become respectable again just as hatred becomes respectable in war times."—William Durant.
"When the universe no longer holds any amusement for a man, it is time for him to die."—Professor Albert A. Michelson.
"Some women apply mixtures to their faces that would take paint off an automobile."—Dr. Charles W. Pabst.
"Motherhood is an art, a rarer art than is commonly supposed."—Havelock Ellis.

Looks Easy, But Isn't



HORIZONTAL
1 What is Ross's poison.
48 Mien.
44 To testify.
6 What was Captain Kidd?
11 Bustle.
12 Cut.
14 Pale.
15 Modern.
16 Wrap.
17 Unit of work.
18 South American.
19 Deity.
21 Concord.
24 Greek "D."
27 Ethereal.
28 To peep.
30 To mend.
31 Born.
32 Valleys.
34 Accomplished.
35 Wreath.
37 In collision.
39 Disease.

VERTICAL
45 Measure.
46 Tusk.
47 Beverage.
1 CAPITAL OF Porto Rico.
2 Fish.
3 At the present time.
4 Theme.
5 Hurrah!
6 Church bench.
7 Wasted time.
8 Reverence.
9 Saller.
10 Who's ruler was "Good Queen."
18 Where Napoleon met defeat.
19 Pig pen.
20 Conducted.
22 Essential.
23 Wrath.
25 Boy.
26 Chief of a tribe.
28 Japan's monetary unit.
32 Male servant.
33 VII.
35 Vehicle.
36 Point.
37 Kon.
38 Lubricant.
40 To decay.
41 Ocean.
43 Southeast.
44 First note.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
1. HED KEMITTED
2. ULE AWAKE
3. LAT TENON
4. ITEM SIN DADO
5. PERIL P SOLEN
6. TABULAR
7. IRIK L LITIMID
8. IRIS LAW CONE
9. DAM NATAL NAR
10. ATE AVENIA ANT
11. LED PADDY LET

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

The Marines Seem to Be Doing a Thorough Job in Haiti—They've Killed Over a Thousand Haitians, and Until Recently the Country Has Been Very Quiet

BY MILTON BRONNER
NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—For a good many years now our gallant U. S. marines have been killing those pesky Haitians for their own good.

Nowhere else in the world have our brave boys so convincingly demonstrated their superiority over a foreign populace. They have killed some 3,000 Haitians, according to Haitian themselves; 1,861, according to the secretary of the navy's report for 1929 and only about 1,800 according to the report of a Senate investigating committee.

Only a dozen marines have been killed by Haitians and although that was enough to provoke sensational stories of atrocities and human sacrifices in this country the ratio of casualties shows what our leathernecks can do when fighting for their country.

Not So Common Now

Of course there are those in Washington who think it wasn't necessary to kill so many Haitians—Senator King and Senator Borah, for instance. But for all your correspondent has ever been able to get out of the State or Navy Department, the killings were a blessed boon to Haiti. They occurred in the carrying out of the American occupation beginning in 1915 and for the last ten years, until recently, few further killings have been necessary because of the thoroughness with which the Haitians were taught their lesson.

The immediate background is still a little vague. One cannot be quite sure about official claims that the Haitians love us and our occupation and regard Brig-Gen. John H. Russell, the American high commissioner and so-called dictator, as Santa Claus himself.

Even if one is assured that the Haitian bandits are a bunch of bandits whom every 100 per cent American should hate, it must be recalled that General Smedley Butler is reported as having explained in a Pittsburgh speech the other night that in Haiti the marines always formally branded as bandits those who opposed American policies. Even President Hoover declares solution of the Haitian problem "still obscure."

But the previous facts in the situation are well known. Marine killings and other tactics of subjugation robbed the Haitians of their traditional pastime of killing each other. There is plenty of debate as to whether occupation has done the island any great good, but it brought an unprecedented period of comparative tranquility.

The incumbent Haitian president, Borno, has been kept in office by the American bayonets which gave him his job, but of the 26 Haitian presidents who preceded him 15 were driven from office and several were murdered. The mass of Haitians are about as backward as can be and there was a time when even a cannibal or two attained the presidency.

Strangely enough, however, the occupation coincided with attempts toward an American treaty which would have given up control of the country and allowed us to establish naval and military bases. Also, the Haitian constitution, which we promptly abolished, provided that no foreigners should hold land there despite the fact that there were some valuable plantations. The immediate pretext for the marine landing was the assassination and cutting to pieces of President Sam, a bloodthirsty gent whose recent massacres had irritated his subjects.

Congress Was Fired

The Americans disbanded the Haitian congress, abolished the constitution, installed a president of their own and took full fiscal and virtual political control of the country. As a substitute for Congress, which was dissolved because it refused to adopt the new constitution which we handed it, we created an "executive council" of 21 members to elect and assist the president. At last reports 14 of the 21 were Borno's relatives. The marines staged a "national referendum" to put over the new constitution, in the effective manner which has been explained by General Butler, and the official report on the vote showed 98,294 in favor and 769 against. Whether any marines were court-martialed for allowing those 769 votes is not known, but there have been many loud horse-laughs at the figures.

A few weeks ago President Borno, who is commonly supposed to take his orders from Russell, announced that he would not be a candidate for re-election in 1930. Subsequent developments in Haiti are being explained in current dispatches.

Comes From Texas To Visit Parents

George Riggs is home from Amarillo, Texas, (the oil town) to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riggs and his brother, Bob Riggs.

George tells of a cowboy who was wise enough to invest his wages in land, years ago, when land was very cheap around Amarillo, who today is receiving an income of \$7,500.00 a day at his share of the profits from oil wells producing on his land. There are many other oil millionaires in Amarillo.

The department of labor says 500,000 Americans have moved to foreign lands in the last twelve years. That's abroad statement. And it's one case where it wasn't cheaper than paying rent.

EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO IN KLAMATH

Articles of incorporation of the Klamath Development company were filed yesterday in San Francisco.

With a capital of \$2,000,000, the directors are: Herbert and Mortimer Fleischacker, San Francisco bankers; G. X. Wendling, S. O. and W. Paul Johnson, the last named being in San Francisco to attend the company meeting.

The articles say that the company will have its place of business in San Francisco, and will engage in expansion work, particularly in the vicinity of Klamath Falls.

Last night's meeting of the council failed for lack of a quorum, only half the membership being present. There was an informal discussion of certain matters.

It was decided to have the city engineer, Don J. Zumwalt go ahead and give estimates for the probable costs of sewerage portions of the city which are not yet furnished with that utility. It is probable that the cost of this improvement for the city will be in round figures, about \$100,000.

It was the sense of the meeting, lacking a quorum, that Mr. Zumwalt should go ahead with the estimate work on the basis of \$10 a day, which has been his pay in the past for similar undertakings.

Ice skating is a popular sport—season now open for those who like to glide, and holiday vacation gives scholars leeway.

Moore's Canal, Ewauna Lake, and the main government canal are favorite places for gliding, and this being Saturday, and school children being free, made larger crowds than usual at the chosen spots.

Tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock a special freight train of eight cars of cattle shipped by J. C. Mitchell will leave Midland for Sacramento to be marketed there.

Conductor L. M. Bradford has been selected to take charge of the train out of Midland.

Now in the city are 97 fire hydrants, according to a statement rendered to the city by the Klamath Falls Light and Water company, of which George Walton is manager. Fire Chief Edward Wakefield submitted to the council Wednesday night a list of fire hydrants wanted for new locations, which the council told him to order the water company to put in.

All the way from Iowa have come chickens to gladden the heart of Attorney E. L. Elliott, and to raise the standard of the feathered contingent of Klamath Falls.

The pen, which consists of four hens and one cockerel, is of Partridge Cochins, and from the town of Anamosa, a place celebrated for its pen, not of chickens, however, but for the confinement of prisoners.

Judge Henry L. Benson returned last night after a three weeks absence sitting for Judge Percy H. Kelly, with headquarters at The Dalles.

Ben Hur stunt fades away in feat performed by Police Chief, Samuel L. Walker, in borrowed automobile.

When two farmers, drunk and yelling like Comanche Indians, started off from Main Street down Sixth in their two horse wagon, with cries of defiance at Chief Sam L. Walker, the chief immediately took stock of his resources. This was about three o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the men whose blustering cries were raised in telling the chief that they would get beyond the city limits before he could catch 'em and that he wouldn't dare touch 'em beyond that line, beat their horses into a run that was much on the order of the famous Ben Hur stunt.

In a car belonging to Dr. Chilton, Walker pursued the imberbered ones, and caught them somewhere near the city limits. The men, prominent ranchers of this district, were fined by the Justice of the Peace.

This being a reputable paper, not a blackmail sheet, the names of the happy ones will not be re-printed in this column.)

Councilman Clarence H. Underwood is on a trip to Portland.

Society in The Village—Duncan B. Campbell was host at a dinner and bridge party at the White Pelican hotel Monday evening, in honor of his niece, Miss Gladys Cochran.

The table was set for fifteen, with pink decorations. After dinner, punch was served in the pink room of the hotel.

A tea was given Tuesday afternoon at the White Pelican by Mrs. Richard Hovey complimenting Miss Gladys Cochran. Those present were: Miss Gladys Cochran, Mrs. C. H. Underwood, Mrs. J. S. Elliott, Mrs. D. M. Griffith, Mrs. W. O. Smith, and Mrs. Alex Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Griffith of Eagle Ridge Tavern have gone to San Francisco until after the holidays.

Mrs. Charles F. Stone, and mother Mrs. Skelton, returned Sunday from a visit with friends and relatives in Canada.

Thoughts We've Been Thinking

(Continued from Page One)

the streets of an Eastern Oregon town without attracting attention and admiration of those who love such entertainment.

UNDER the influence of Hoover's demand for new projects to be constructed in order to keep the old business pot boiling, Oregon will get another irrigation project.

It will be the Baker project which has been kicked about by the Interior department for many years. The Thief valley reservoir site will be used and land in the vicinity of Medical Springs will be brought under water.

The late Nick Sinnott, congressman from this district, nursed this project in season and out of season, always having a hostile and an unfriendly Interior department to contend with.

When the Baker project is actually built there should be a monument erected by Baker people to memorialize the work done by Nick Sinnott for them in years gone by.

FOR RESULTS USE THE HERALD WANT ADS.

HOUSE PASSES BILL
WASHINGTON, Dec. 21, (AP)—The House today passed a Senate bill to extend the time for the construction of a bridge across the Columbia river between Longview, Washington, and Rainier, Ore., to June 1, 1930.

Industrial Installations
Our Specialty
Power Equipment
MOTORS
All kinds and sizes, bought, sold, rented, traded and repaired.

CONSULT US
before having that wiring job done.

24 HOUR SERVICE
Phone 771-W
Night Phone 771-B

Industrial Electric Co.
7th & Walnut

ERRORGRAMS



They make you shift for yourself.

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 5.

TO MOST THEATRE FANS THE method by which the talking pictures are shown is a deep, dark secret, closely approaching witchcraft. Really they ARE somewhat complicated, but intensely interesting.

WE BOYS USED TO BE JUST Motion picture operators—now we have attained the dignity of SOUND PROJECTIONISTS. It takes two or more of us to do the work that one used to do before the advent of talking pictures—and there is a lot more work to do.

THE MOST INTERESTING THING that we do is pre-view the pictures. In an empty house, without the stimulus of lights, music or audience, we run each picture—to insure its perfection, before you, our critics, pass on it. And we call this "running the picture cold."

WHAT I AM BURSTING INTO PRINT about is to tell you that we have just pre-viewed a picture that is so real and with such natural sound and dialogue that we think it is the greatest sound picture yet made—and when a crew of hard-boiled operators are so sold on a picture—so filled with enthusiasm—that means something. That's what we think about "THE VIRGINIAN"—Baby, what a picture!

WHEN YOU SEE "THE VIRGINIAN" it's just like you were out there riding range, going to town with the cowboys, having all The Virginian kid's troubles—and how you hate that Trampas guy!

THE CHIEF SURE PICKED SOME WINNERS FOR OUR Christmas Specials—"THE VIRGINIAN" and "THE RETURN OF SHERLOCK HOLMES" and "THE UNTAMED" and the biggest hit of the season—"THE GOLD DIGGERS OF BROADWAY." All our gang feel that everything's on the up-and-up and wish you a Merry Christmas!

**Your Pelican Projectionist,
SANFORD A. (TED) SNYDER**