

The Evening Herald

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Three months	Three months	Three months	Three months	Three months	Three months
2.75	3.25	3.25	3.25	3.25	3.25
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Tuesday, January 21, 1930

Sinking The Battleship

THE battleship is apparently just about ready to embark on its final cruise. A queer combination of idealism, changing strategy, economy and plain common sense seems to be on the verge of scuttling the so-called "capital ship" forever; and no one need mourn very greatly over the loss.

Taking one thing with another, the battleship has been the object of about as much inventive genius and scientific study as any other institution in all history.

More money has been spent to perfect it than has been spent in the war on cancer. Some of the best minds the world has produced have been devoted to solving the battleship's problems. Great laboratories, as expensive as anything the Rockefeller Foundation ever built, have been established for it.

And yet, all in all, the battleship has advanced human happiness very little. It has been a weapon of destruction. From start to finish it has been a necessary evil; and now that we are learning that it is not quite as necessary as we had supposed, we can give it up without a tear.

But no friend of peace has any reason to relax and think that the abolition of battleships, speedy or gradual, is going to bring naval warfare to an end. It will save everybody a lot of money—a modern battleship costs around \$35,000,000 and the United States fleet has 18 of them at this writing—but it will still be quite easy for any nation to go sailing gaily into war with submarines and cruisers.

The battleship, to be sure, can hit harder than anything else afloat. But an eight-inch shell can do a goodish bit of damage, and a cruiser that can fling ten of them at a time can break a lot of crockery in the course of an hour's engagement. And you might remember that the most horrible aspect of the sea fighting in the last war was caused, not by battleships, but by submarines.

If battleships are eliminated it will not be because the rulers of the world have had a change of heart. It will simply mean that they have decided that the battleship has grown too expensive to be put up with any longer—and, also, that naval strategists have decided that fleets can fight just about as well without battleships.

The danger of competitive armament races will remain just as strong as ever. If the United States and England, for instance, continue to scan one another's building programs anxiously, and lay down new cruisers frantically in order to keep from being outbuilt, we shall have another race identical with the German-English race that led up to 1914, even if the ships involved are lighter and less costly.

It will be good to see the battleship go; but we needn't kid ourselves that its abolition, if and when it comes, is any very great step forward.

One explanation of many troubles in America is the fact that any gump can make up an intelligence test his betters can't pass.

A girl baby may be a disappointment, but there's comfort in knowing she needn't die to settle some diplomat's quarrel.

Golf teaches restraint. You must give the ball a gentle tap just when you are mad enough to sock it the hardest.

Synonym for today: As brave as Dad is about having Willie's tooth pulled.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

1930 LITERARY FORECAST
Ted Shane in Judge: Several psychological novels will appear in which a Columbus man will describe his most minute sensations as he moves, step by step, from his bed to the bathtub to murder his wife singing in the tub.

Several Ludwigs will spring biographies proving Napoleon had a huge inferiority complex. Each will have such a sentence: "The Corsican stood and surveyed his army. He thought of his aide, Gen. Quercuod, back in Paris, bending over Josephine's corset."

There will be innumerable mysteries about who killed and pickled Jake O'Donovan, alias "The Moth," who was a lecherous good-for-nothing anyway.

that year. The birds winged up from the southern moors. The cows moored. Rebecca Peterson lay on the sweet-smelling earth, into a couple of mouthfuls of hay and wondered about God, when Ezekiel would come, and what life was really like.

Among the realistic biographies will be one like this: "In 1669 a man sat and picked his nose at a fashionable Nieu Amsterdam dinner party. He cut toothpicks from his wooden leg and offered them around table, much to the embarrassment of his hostesses. There were no bathtubs in those days. The man was called Peter Stuyvesant. He was yet to be a phone exchange."

There will be 3,000 novels about young professional lovers estranged over a silly quarrel who are reconciled by poison liquor or the pater of baby feet. There will be several novels about large, fresh, young middle western girls who arrive in New York with loam on their heels, make good in the theater or marry the editor.

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"Is it the fault of the malign human heart that we are so accustomed to anxiety that we refuse reassurance even when it is provided us?"—Edmond Rossier (Living Age.)

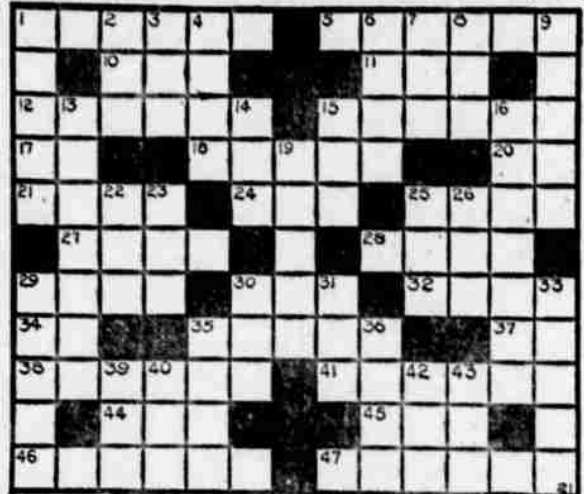
"The goal of every man is to make money faster than his family can spend it—a few succeed."—Lord Dewar.

"The capital which has been hitherto absorbed in stock market loans for speculative purposes is now returning to the normal channels of business."—President Hoover.

"Wages are not in the discretion of the employer but in the productivity of the business."—Henry Ford.

"Our military forces must always be in such a state of preparedness that they may, without delay, take the initiative for the protection of our country in event of an emergency."—General Charles P. Summerall.

Easy Questions



HORIZONTAL
1 What was Isadora Duncan?
3 On what bay is the Malay peninsula?
10 Pronoun.
11 To emulate.
12 Myth.
15 Covered with a base.
17 Exclamation of laughter.
18 Artist's frame.
20 Northeast.
21 Metal.
24 Play on words.
25 Spread of arch.
27 Spike.
28 Booty.
29 Saucy.

VERTICAL
1 Capital of India.
2 Wooden peg.
3 Billiard rod.
4 Eagle.
6 Bad.
7 Nothing.
8 Jewel.
9 Loaded.
13 Serious.
14 To dabble.
15 Moor.
16 Kinship.
19 State in Venezuela.
22 Paddle.
23 Insect's egg.
25 To dip in.
26 Blue grass.
29 Puzzles.
30 Sky.
31 Frequently.
33 Second highest mountain in North America.
35 To let.
36 Divan.
39 To total.
40 Raffle bird.
42 Vetcher.
43 To annoy.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
CARP RAIN BODE
ORAL ATE FIDE
MANY MOT DISC
P CUPLET
LEPERS KESEDA
IMAGE GIVEN
DIGGEL LAIENT
A DEVIL M
TAPS MAN MAKE
EXIT USE OVEN
DENY RED PENT

novels proving divorce a great boon, written by lady authors who wrote the same stories five years ago, proving the opposite.

There will be several new Ford Madox Ford novels.

But Emily Ludwig will make Ford look as idle as a crystal set.

There will be quite a lot of the Ruth Suckow thing, a la the American Merk, going: "The prairie stretched endlessly. The milk was frozen in the cows. She drugged at the sink. 'Papa,' she whined, 'ain't chu never gonna get up? I'm already thirty-five and I wanna husband!'"

The Minnesota Young Intellectual will write: "The dim wing of the gray bird swept with an avid curve over the gleaming March hill. The wind brittle through the cloistered branches which reached like frozen worms seeking the lush spring. Grandpar Goober rubbed his red underwear on the zinc. Grammas: puled whitely from the cables: "Not through yet, ye lazy Unionist!" She still thought of her white youth and Patience Roseberry Jane dead and frozen in the great swamp. A allow owl booted. It was a compassionate year."

Despite everything, the crime wave will wave.

Sinclair Lewis will grow patriarchal and glorify the garage mechanic in a novel.

And, oh, the Hemingway imitations!

Thoughts We've Been Thinking

(Continued from Page One)

members of the jury who convicted Mooney are still living. Nine of them say now that they believe Mooney was innocent and the tenth refuses to state what he thinks.

One of the witnesses against Mooney has confessed that he lied. Perjury has been proven against two other witnesses. Recently Mrs. Dora Wegee said her brother, Lewis Smith, confessed before he died that it was he, not Mooney, who threw the bomb. A. L. Smith, a brother of Lewis Smith, confirms this statement and he also alleges that Lewis was in the German secret service at the time and took part in two other bombing affairs.

IN view of these facts Tom Mooney should be given a pardon and not a parole. A pardon will only in a small way tend to right the wrong that has apparently been done this man whose hair has turned gray and whose form is shattered by long incarceration for an act that he apparently never committed.

ERRORGRAMS

GAURANTEED ALL WOOL MADE BY RAY & CO

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. Turn to the back page and we'll explain the mistakes and tell you the word. Then you can see how near a hundred you bat.

There's No Sample Ram

ITEEESCXN

Something we should all be grateful for.

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

Prohibition is causing plenty of trouble for Mr. Hoover. These days—being President, he's a shining target for the brickbats of Wets and Drys alike, and it isn't very much fun.

By RODNEY DUTCHER, NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—On Christmas Day Mr. F. Scott McBride, the superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, proclaimed in mimeographed handouts to the press that prohibition was the great Santa Claus of the American people.

But to President Hoover, prohibition much more resembles Macbeth, the gent who murdered sleep. Especially of late. The recent ballyhoo about enforcement has been singularly covered with aspects of ignorance, hypocrisy and cowardice, but that doesn't let Mr. Hoover out. The Great White Father is always the goat on this issue. He it is who is supposed to administer and enforce the laws. Agents and coast guardsmen have to do the raiding and shooting and above them there are administrators, commissioners and other officers to see that they do it, but in supreme command is the president.

He's Always a Target
The sad state of prohibition enforcement makes him a shining mark. For anyone who wants to take a few shots at him it provides brickbats always at hand. When he is charged with failing to achieve satisfactory enforcement the charge can't be denied. All a poor president can do is to assure everyone of his good intentions and promise to try like the dickens to do a better job.

It doesn't make any difference whether a law can be enforced or not. As regards prohibition, there are two schools of thought on that. Mr. Hoover might believe it couldn't be enforced, but he wouldn't dare say so. He would have to carry on just as if he thought it could.

The notion that the president needed Senator Borah to tell him that the law wasn't being enforced is tinged with absurdity. The incident was chiefly valuable as demonstrating the value of ballyhoo. After Borah's blast Mr. Hoover had to pretend a sudden excitement over such astonishing revelations and act as if the wool had just been pulled from his eyes. It may be too much to suggest that Senator Borah deliberately sought to emarrass the president, but it was obvious enough that he didn't mind if he did.

The contrast in the attitudes of Harding, Coolidge and Hoover toward prohibition enforcement seems to be that Hoover is more conscientious about it. One can also say for Hoover that he has not been in office very long and can hardly be expected to do in less than a year what his predecessors failed to do in eight. He is fortunate in retaining the support of the dry organizations, with their control of Congress. The organized drys are not those engaged in hectoring him now. They have even come to the defense of his chief enforcement officials in the face of Borah's demands or a "top to bottom" clean-up. Some of them think all this hollering from the Senate is timely and ought to be helpful in prodding the president, but most of them are convinced that Mr. Hoover has always meant to do right by their cause. They don't dare believe anything else, as a matter of fact, because they pawned their clothes on him in 1925.

Temporarily the buck is being passed back to Congress, which will make more little laws to help enforce the big one. A joint congressional committee will have the job of preparing the program. General agreement calls for transfer of enforcement from the Treasury to the Justice Department, better border patrol, relief of federal court congestion through simplification of procedure and codification of existing laws relating to prohibition. That doesn't sound like much of a program considering the enormous size of the problem, but it appears to be the best product of the best minds to date.

There'll Be More Jobs
Since politics are still a large factor in enforcement Congress may also decide that the more prohibition enforcers there are, the more prohibition will be enforced, and so create many new jobs with augmented appropria-

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EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO IN KLAMATH

Bids are again wanted by the government for carrying the mails from Klamath Falls to Odessa, 28 miles, and back, from December 1 to March 31, three times a week, until June 30, 1914, or for two carrying periods. Bids will be received until February 20, each one to be accompanied by a \$1,200 bond.

The government proposes to send the mail up on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, and back on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

There will be a masque ball given by Klamath Lodge B. P. O. E., at the pavillion rink, Friday evening, January 26, 1912.

Elks and their ladies only are invited.

A report was brought to the office of the sheriff this afternoon that the body of a dead man had been found down the valley between the railroad bridge and the fairgrounds, and that from the description given the body is that of "Mitch" who disappeared from the county infirmary the night of January 15th.

Deputy John Schallack left to investigate the report, and had not returned when the Herald went to press.

The council wanted a committee to handle the new charter question, but the mayor said that the city attorney and he would do it. It remains to be seen how near the result will approach the desires of the council.

Taxes are not exorbitant in rate, but if they were made really high enough to care for daily expenditures on a cash basis the difference would be imposing, in both senses of the word.

The sooner the city pays cash the sooner will living expenses be pared some.

Tonight there will be two one mile races on skates and a bas-

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