

The Evening Herald

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Tuesday, January 28, 1930

Half A Million Years

THE 500-word history of the United States which Calvin Coolidge will write and which will be chiselled on the granite face of Mount Rushmore in the Black Hills of South Dakota will last, with any kind of luck, for 5000 centuries.

This, at any rate, is the fond hope of the Mount Rushmore National Memorial Association. Erosion of the face of the mountain is proceeding at the rate of one inch every 100,000 years. Mr. Coolidge's inscription, carved in giant letters, has a long life ahead of it.

It takes a strong faith in the permanence of human institutions to undertake a work of that kind. This history of the United States will be legible for half a million years; but will there be anyone, by the end of that time, who cares a fig about it or knows how to read it? Will it be anything more than a curiosity like the inscriptions in the forgotten temples of Central America?

Before those 5000 centuries are over a new glacial age may come crawling down from the North Pole to wipe the slate clean and give what is left of the human race a chance to start all over again. Indeed, long before that stupendous stretch of time is over mankind may have descended to the jungle, risen from it and descended to it again, half a dozen times over; and the 500 words of 20th century script on the face of Mount Rushmore may be one of the world's minor, forgotten mysteries.

One is reminded of Mark Twain's gloomy meditations. Two thousand years from now, he said, such a world-famous figure as U. S. Grant would probably get in the encyclopedias, some such paragraph as this:

"Grant, Uriah S.: minor poet of the Aztec provinces of British North America, who flourished about 1300 A.D. some 300 years before the Trojan war. He wrote 'Home, Sweet Home.'"

All of this, to be sure, is taking a roundabout way to say what everyone knows—that time has a way of burying everything that men make under a heap of dead years, and that the greatest treasures of this earth are sure to be corrupted if they are left around long enough.

Yet that isn't a bad idea for us to ponder over a bit, even if it is an old story. We live rather too intensely in the present. The things that we put together of steel and stone and concrete overshadow all our lives. They look more permanent than they are, and hence we think them more important than they are. It is good for us to remind ourselves that none of them will last so very long.

By the time Mr. Coolidge's 500-word history has lived its life out there may not be one person on earth who ever heard of the United States of America. If, in our centuries of national existence, we manage to bring into the world a little addition to the spirit of kindness and brotherhood, some new eagerness for grasping at the beauty beyond the stars—those things, in one way or another, will endure, coloring the life of every man on the planet. But nothing else will remain.

As covetous Continental Europe glares this way, you can't tell which she hates most—the Shylock or the padlock.

Given a sheet of ice and a blanket of snow, old Mother Earth doesn't seem to need anything except a little comfort.

Prohibition probably hasn't noticed much change. A war was going on when it got here.

The air industry rejoices because life insurance will be good if you fall. But what we want is some good insurance that there won't be any falling.

And horse stealing would flourish in the West even now if old timers had given thieves opportunity to hire a lawyer.

EDITORIALS

From Over the Nation

WHERE IS THE LINE?

Milwaukee Sentinel: The radio, great blessing though it be, has power to raise prejudices in the operator, to shorten his views, and to make of him a testy, complaining citizen who is liable to confuse the privileges we have been inclined to allow him with his natural rights.

These undesirable effects are not caused by the programs to which he listens, but by what is generally known as "interference."

A flashing electric sign, to illustrate, makes crackling noises in near-by radio receivers. An electric motor, operated in proximity, does the same thing. A power transformer—the kind you see perched near the top of the wire poles—may create a terrible uproar in sensitive receiving sets a short distance away. The operators of all these af-

flicted receivers are prone to tear their hair and cry for relief. Law suits have been instituted to restrain operators of the interference creator.

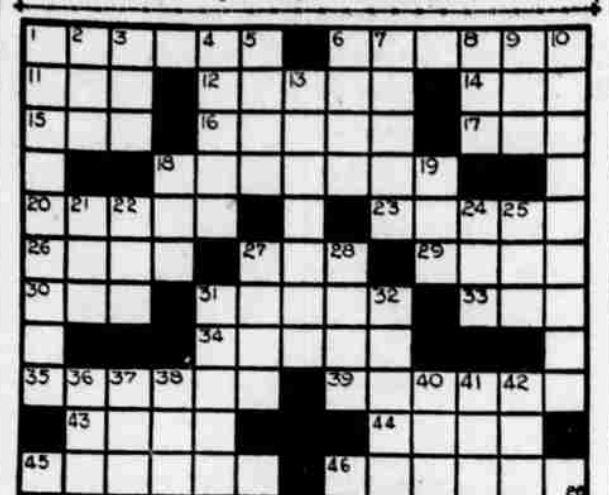
The complaining radio listeners reveal a new slant on the anciently recognized rights of the individual. How far may he curb the activities of others to keep the ether in the neighborhood of his aerial free from exasperating noise waves?

Appeals to the courts to abate these troubles open the way to speculations. If a lives on a street car line, the passing of street cars creates a great uproar in his delicate receiver; therefore he sues to enjoin a street car company from operating cars while he is listening to baseball broadcasts. B lives in the lower floor of a duplex house and the woman upstairs operates a vacuum cleaner;

TIMELY QUOTATIONS FROM PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE

"We should never, never count our birthdays."—Mary Pickford.
"It is better for a boy to be born poor than to be born rich."—Josephus Daniels.
"Life's greatest handicap is being contented."—Anne Nichols.
"Give the boss more than he has a right to expect and if he is any kind of a boss he will see that you are properly rewarded. And if he doesn't no man can succeed under him—and you had better find another job."—Walter P. Chrysler.
"When you get a decent profit take it."—Robert Dollar.
"Playing bridge is the lowest depths to which the human can fall."—Professor Robert Emmons.

Easy Questions



HORIZONTAL
1 Supporting framework of an organ.
4 Our war president.
11 Also.
12 Son.
14 Reversal.
15 Social insect.
16 Aphid.
17 Moisture.
18 To usher.
20 To come in.
23 Tapeworm-like food.
26 Chair.
27 Offer.
29 Festival.
30 Males.
31 Killed.
32 To immerse.
34 Rapt.
35 Dazed.
39 Maker of hats.
43 Cogwheel.
45 Fixer in mind.
46 Erring.

VERTICAL
1 What was Henry Clay?
2 2000 pounds.
3 To decay.
4 Pertaining to the cheek.
5 Acidity.
6 Yearning.
7 Thoughtful.
8 Sorrowful.
9 To be indebted.
10 In what line did Horace Greeley gain fame?
13 What nationality was Catherine the Great?
18 Joined.
19 To loiter.
21 Horn.
22 Light brown.
24 Boy.
25 Prophet.
27 Shed blood.
28 Platter.
31 Grim.
32 Approaches.
36 Era.
37 Vegetable.
38 Nominal value.
40 Child.
41 Sailor.
42 Period of time.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
1. STAIRS
2. PANEL
3. APT
4. LANA
5. RIGS
6. LEE
7. STAR
8. ACES
9. WALK
10. ELL
11. SCAR
12. NAPES
13. DELUDE
14. FINALE
15. ARTISE
16. OLIVER
17. DEPEND
18. RECEDE

therefor he seeks an injunction to restrain her from operating electric motors that spoil his enjoyment of the Roly-Poly hour. C lives near a power transformer—you can go on through the alphabet in this fashion.

Where is the line to be drawn and why?

A GOOD PROVIDED
Haynes Spilot: "Say, looky hyar, Rastus, you know what you're doin'? You is goin' away for a week and they ain't a stick of wood cut for do house."

"Well, what you'll whinin' about, woman? I ain't takin' de ax wid me, is I?"

Sarazen Accorded Rousing Reception

NEW PORT RICHEY, Fla., Jan. 28. (AP)—The whole town turned out last night to cheer and shout greetings as Gene Sarazen came home from the golfing wars in Mexico with plenty of laurels and \$10,000 as prize money for winning the Agua Caliente open tournament last week.

Several thousand people were at the railroad station, and a mighty shout went up as the golfer, smiling and bowing, stepped from the train. School children paraded through the heart of the city.

Seaplanes to spot whales are the latest development in the whaling industry.

Thoughts We've Been Thinking

(Continued From Page One)

them for about everything that is done. But why blame the college boy for all that happens in college? The official social director of a Chicago University suggests that the fraternities provide husky bouncers to keep crashers out of the nice parties, and then somebody else makes the complaint that both the drunkenness and disorder that has been pointed out in some colleges are brought on by the alumni who return to the fraternity houses for football games and on homecoming occasions. There is a possibility that the average college boy at the present time is just a victim of some of the deeds of his big brothers, who are called alumni."

LUCKY
PITTSBURGH.—J. J. Miller is unfortunate, but he's lucky he's living. Driving his car on a boulevard recently he became suddenly weak, lost control of the car, and careened from three trees, hit a fireplug and then wrapped his car around a fourth tree. He said his weakness was due to a recent appendicitis operation.

ERRORGRAMS



THIS IS SCRAMBLED
YOOONNTM
Generally tiresome.

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 had.

DAILY LETTER ON AFFAIRS AT U. S. CAPITAL

Everybody Seems Happy Over Prohibition, Wets and Drys Alike, With the Possible Exception of Hoover's Famous Commission, Tripped by a Web of Dark Politics.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—At the moment everyone seems to be happy over the prohibition situation.

The dry organizations are happy because "their" president has gone into action for the cause.

Dry senators and representatives who participated in the recent ballyhoo are happy because they may now turn to their dry constituents in the coming election campaigns and claim credit for the big drive.

President Hoover is happy because he feels that after this no one will have any reason to yell at him about prohibition enforcement for some time to come.

Wets Look for Breakdown
The wets are happy because they think the Commission on Law Observance and Enforcement is inclined to agree with them that prohibition can never be enforced and because they rely on the failure of the new big problem to prove their point.

Bootleggers have no complaint, for they have been given a pretext for raising prices, whether they are going to be hurt or not.

Of course, there are some persons who profess certain disgust over the fact that politics has completely dominated the landscape in these last few weeks of frenzied prohibition argument, but they don't count much in Washington.

The real victim of the whole melodrama is the Law Enforcement Commission, which had a and to a great deal of good for chance to gain enormous prestige the country, but may not be able to recover the opportunity. There will be an attempt in Congress to kill off the commission now and the board's best hope of survival lies in the fact that the politicians realize it might again sometime come in handy for political purposes.

A few blatant drys, quite without the support of the dry organizations which ordinarily control them, chased the commission all over the pasture, twisted its arm and made it say "Uncle!" That is the explanation of the commission's report, with the strange additional fact that President Hoover was willing to join the howling pack tearing at his own pet commission by supporting the demand for a report the commission wasn't ready to give.

Most of the people on the commission expected Hoover to back them up. They have been grieving deeply because he didn't. The commission was conceived by Hoover in the campaign as the best method of handling the ticklish prohibition issue. But when it was actually appointed everyone cheered because of the high caliber of its 11 members and the fact that hardly any of them were concerned with politics. For months it appeared as if the commission, engaged in exhaustive research with high and noble purposes, were going to be allowed to do a thorough and important job without interference. But that turned out to be too good to be true. Politicians on Capitol Hill joined together to make it a goat.

Makes Few New Proposals
The recommendations on prohibition were not new for the most part and might as well have been dictated from the White House. It made a couple of radical proposals which were new and even some of the drys have attacked those as half-baked. It is quite likely that this session of Congress will enact no more of the program than the transfer of enforcement to the Justice Department.

MANY YEARS APART
LONDON—George Skeet, 102, who won't stop working despite the fact he recently married, is championed by his child-wife, 25, who says that he is the sweetest man she ever met, and avows she loves him. Skeet is thought to be the oldest bridegroom in the country. He is a retired railroad man.

Natives of New Guinea plait their hair to protect their heads from club blows.

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EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO IN KLAMATH

Councilman M. G. Wilkins has called the attention of Chief of Police Samuel L. Walker to the need of chiding some of the boys that play about Link river. Yesterday with slings trying to pot some birds on the river, and some of their missiles failed to hit the mark, breaking instead, a pane of glass in the steamer Ewanna.

At council meeting last night Councilman G. W. White presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

"Whereas, the boundaries as defined by the present charter are indefinite and uncertain insofar at least as is concerned the new territory that was annexed at a special election held on December 21, 1909, therefore, be it resolved, that the city attorney be requested to examine into the proceedings and submit a written opinion as to whether said new territory is legally a part of the city of Klamath Falls."

When the council met last night the first business presented for its consideration was the proposed charter for commission form of government, which came in the form of a dozen copies of the charter, each accompanied by a petition. Henry Rabbes, gave City Recorder Thomas F. Nichols nine copies with petitions, Dr. W. A. Leonard two copies, and J. H. Colman one copy.

A very petite and decorous little group of indebtednesses were passed and allowed by the city council last night. The total amount disbursed was \$18.15.

Another of the Klamath Club's pleasant social functions will be given tomorrow night at the White Pelican hotel. The occasion will be the second of the trio of dances which the club has arranged, and which have

aroused much interest in the social circles.

EDITORIAL (continued) Here is a corporation (Klamath Falls Light and Water Company) which is told that it must do certain things, and must not do other things, or it will be spanked. The assumption of authority over the water company and acquiescence by that organization, may lead to some legal questions which may prove interesting and instructive for the city, for if the city recognizes and accepts the acts of the company, especially the ones it has ordered, it may give the company some standing in an implied contract, whether one written exists, or not.

Chas. Williams In Washington

Charles Williams, commissioner of Klamath county, is expected to arrive in Washington, D. C., today. Commissioner Williams left Klamath Falls last Thursday morning over the Klamath Falls Alturas line. He expected to stop in Chicago where he would change cars for Washington.

Commissioner Williams will present Klamath county's claim to the federal government for monies expended and taxes which were never paid on the Klamath Indian reservation. He will present the matter to the Oregon delegation in congress.

The Big Gun is back at the Gun Store. 25-31

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RABBITS INVADE TOWN
BEND, Ore., Jan. 28. (AP)—Long-eared jackrabbits invaded the Eastern Oregon cities of Bend and Redmond today after they were forced to seek new feeding grounds because of the deep snow. The high desert habitat of the jackrabbits is covered with two feet of snow and they are making roads on Deschutes county hay-stacks.

Human bones continue to grow until the twenty-fifth year.

LICKS HANDICAP; FINDS HAPPINESS; THANKS PAL'S TIP

Canadian Scottish War Vet Badly Wounded, Builds Happy Home After All

PRIVATE LOUGHNAN'S story is a simple one, after all. He was one of those Canadian Scottish heroes who in what Foch called the finest act of the war, counter-attacked in the beginning of the second battle of Ypres after being thoroughly gassed. Severely wounded in the abdomen, he lived two days on morphine and water, and ended up in Canada after the war with a bride who believed in him and a digestive apparatus that just naturally wouldn't work. It was literally "all shot to pieces." What could he do?



His great problem was to discover a safe, natural, gentle way to keep his enfeebled body cleaned out. No ordinary laxative could be used. He was enduring intense cramps, fainting spells, and acute pain. "During one of these attacks," he writes, "a friend advised me to try Nujol because of its gentle, harmless, yet certain action. His explanation of Nujol's absorbing and cleaning process sounded like good common sense, so my wife got a bottle for me at once. That was thirteen years ago. I don't know how many bottles of Nujol I have used since then, but I do know I probably owe my life to it. Here's one man's story!"

Remember, Nujol is not a medicine. It is simply the most widely used and harmless means of giving your body the lubrication it needs, like any other machine. Tasteless and colorless as pure sparkling water, Nujol sweeps your body clean of the waste poisons so you will feel bright, energetic, happy, full of vigor and pep.

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