

The Evening Herald

LYNN ZIMMERMAN City Editor
LYNN ZIMMERMAN Advertising Manager
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Monday, December 29, 1930

Science And Invention Go Ahead

YESTERDAY there appeared in the morning newspaper of this city the interesting story of how medical science and modern invention combined to perform an all but miraculous operation which saved the life of a 5-year-old girl at Seattle.

The girl was nearing death from diphtheria. The attending physician realized that only an operation, of the most delicate nature could save her—an operation on the windpipe known to the medical world as Tracheotomy. Artificial respiration was essential to performing that operation. A call was issued to the captain of a life-saving crew of the Seattle fire department. Making a record trip through the traffic-congested streets of that city, firemen arrived at the home of the disease-stricken girl with a pulmotor. Following instructions of the surgeon, the firemen, with the aid of the pulmotor, supplied artificial respiration, while the former performed the delicate operation. Latest reports were that the little girl would recover.

Calling firemen to aid in the saving of a life would have been unthought of a few years ago. The invention and practical application of the pulmotor has brought about a marked change in the rapid advances made in the work of saving human lives. Scarcely a day passes but that somewhere some one is not saved from death through the aid of this device.

Science and invention are performing wonders—wonders, which viewed in the light of the knowledge of a few years ago, would have been considered divine miracles.

The President Was Right

ALTHOUGH many days have passed since President Hoover appointed William N. Doak to the post of secretary of labor to succeed James J. Davis, who has become a member of the United States senate, the public has not forgotten the courage and good judgment which the executive displayed in that appointment.

The appointment was made despite the strong protests of President Green of the American Federation of Labor. Green urged that the successor to Davis should be a member of the federation which he heads, and let it be said that Mr. Green wields no small influence in the politics of the nation and with its chief executive. But, the president struck boldly forward and named the man of his choice, who, although legislative representative of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, is not affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. President Hoover made another emphatic demonstration that he is not always a subject of easy dictation.

It would, of course, have been anomalous for him to have picked a secretary of labor who was not a true friend of labor. But it would have been equally anomalous had he assumed that any specific labor organization held a mortgage on that cabinet post.

There is not the slightest doubt but that Mr. Doak is a true friend of labor. There is no doubt that he is competent to fill the position. The appointment was therefore sound.

Mr. Green occupied narrow ground. The president was on broader ground and was absolutely right in his action.

Though the home brew may brew, the government offers no protection against explosions and stomach ailments.

Albeit Doc Brady holds that there are no pores in the human skin, the cool mornings of winter have closed them.

Dr. Holland thinks "the beauty of a face is but the reflected light of a beautiful soul." Apparently the doctor is not inclined to give any credit to rouge.

There is talk of a new motor brake that stops the car going 70 miles an hour within 20 feet. We imagine the driver uses it mostly for stunt flying.

Lettuce eaters are blamed for making the farmers idle. But they have kept the laundries busy washing out mayonnaise spots.

Eventually the time wasted in talking about unsatisfactory condition will be devoted to improving them.

When the lion and the lamb lie down together it will make a fine picture for the news photographers.

Two can live as cheaply as one, provided both get up from the table hungry and wear unimpressive clothes.

Why do so many poets wear whiskers, or haven't they time to shave?

Geologists have figured the weight of the world at six sextillion tons. That takes a load off our mind.

EDITORIALS

From Over The Nation

A French Plan of Aid

Manchester Guardian: Since vine growing is, after all, a form of farming, one would not expect the master of the vineyards to be an optimist; in his professional capacity he would be an expert in apprehensions, with an outlook unwarmed by the Wine-god's potent charms. And it very often seems that he has much excuse for apprehension—in the past for fears of phylloxera, the dreaded vine pest which the wine-grower is as bad as foot-and-mouth disease to the stock-breeder, and in the present through overproduction and possibly the operations of prohibition. Both France and Italy are badly overstocked with wine at the moment; if there were any profit to be made out of the affair it would be easy enough to renege the medieval gesture of making the fountains "run with wine." As it is there are demands in Italy for propaganda to increase the domestic consumption—a "Drink More Wine" campaign seems to be indicated—and in France the native growers wish that Algeria, where the too obedient desert has been taught to blossom like a grape, had never been invented.

But in France, which has always had a high opinion of military strength, another remedy has been mentioned—wine-growers are urging the ministry of war to double the wine ration of the army. This seems to be an Anacreonic idea of military life: And, O! I deem it better far To fall in banquet than in war.

The French have a large army, and a double wine ration should make a large difference; and if the difference is still not large enough the ration might be doubled. After all, the army need not drink it; so long as the war ministry paid for it the surplus might be poured out on the barracks square as a libation to the gods of disordered finance and the system of recouping private losses out of the public purse.

Sifting the Ashes

Christian Science Monitor: When the "frost is on the pumpkin" come thoughts of the coal bin and whether the furnace needs a new grate. That is, for those who use coal furnaces. In these days there are many other varieties of heat to be had. All of these give warmth and comfort, but dear to the hearts of many, there is a memory of the old-fashioned coal stove that stood proudly in the "settling room" on its platform of zinc, a beautiful thing of sheet iron with cast iron mountings and nickel trimmings. With the wind howling outside and the snow sifting in around the windows and doors, the red glow from its lustrous doors carried with it something that the mere turning on of a valve does not impart.

It had its drawbacks. Sometimes a perverse wind would prevent it from drawing and might fill the room with coal gas. It had its disadvantages for the small boy of the household, whose duty it was in the cold winter months to get up in the chill, gray dawn and shuffle downstairs to kindle the fire.

It was cold in the room. It was gloomy inside and dark outside. It was a shivery, distasteful job. First, some old newspapers and pine shavings and light wood; when this had caught, some heavy oak or birch, topped by a thick layer of coal, shaken gently from the hod so as not to awaken the household. After a while the coals glowed blue, then red, as more coal was added; and Tom, the old yellow cat, came out from behind the sofa, yawning, and rubbed up against one's leg. There was a scratch at the door of the woodshed, and when it was opened a crack, Shep, the collie, bounded in, plume wagging ecstatically.

Yes, it is easy to remember pleasant things about the old "set-

tin" room! stove. Yet, how many of us would choose it now on a snappy morning in January, when we hear the first gentle thump in the radiator and know we do not have to get up and break the ice in the water pitcher?

The Pioneer Spirit

New York World: Miss Rosemary O'Connor, 13 years old, arrived in Buffalo the other day to find that she was suddenly on her own. Her father was to meet her, and her telegram to him was not delivered, and so she was unexpectedly faced with the problem of how she was to eat, sleep and be clothed. She went to the Young Women's Christian association, took a room for the night, and paid for it. This left her 35 cents. With this capital she went to a store and bought Christmas postcards at a cent apiece. Going back for more, she went to the street corner again and sold them too. With the profits of both ventures, she now went into a restaurant and ate. Then, going along the street, she saw a sign in front of a theatre giving notice that she was wanted. She bought a ticket, went in, and circulated through the audience, telling the people she was going to put on an act and asking them to give the little girl a hand. Then she went on the stage, sang two songs, and danced, and was applauded so loudly that she received the first prize, \$1.50. Then she went to her room and to bed. The next day the police, egged on by a frantic father, located her, and found that she was planning to attend another amateur night.

Now what arrests us about all this is not the young lady's pluck. With a name like Rosemary O'Connor she would naturally have pluck. It is rather her incredible decisiveness. Most of us, in her situation would take a seat on a park bench and think of 20 schemes, all more or less feasible, but we would put none of them into execution. Eventually we would go around to the police station, confess our plight, and let the sergeant start on a round of the aid societies that of 20 schemes, people their bearings. But not Miss Rosemary O'Connor. The moment a plan occurred to her she acted on it, and the moment a second plan occurred to her she acted on that. We must say she commands our admiration.

Timely Quotations From People in the Public Eye

All classes of Americans must continue the great battle for peace—General John J. Pershing.

There is a marked tendency among the young these days to lead their private lives in public.—Edward M. Rittenber.

Too many Nelsons would spoil a navy; one blind eye is enough for a fleet.—Robert Lund.

It would be ghastly humor to breed healthy men and send them out once in 50 years to butcher one another.—Bishop of Monmouth.

It is very well to talk about disarmament, but before we get it, we will have to have economic disarmament.—Agnes MacPhail, only woman member of the Canadian House of Commons.

TEN MILES A MINUTE

WASHINGTON—Ten miles a minute. That's what you'll be able to make if a new rocket plane planned proves satisfactory. It is being built to withstand speeds up to 650 miles an hour. It is all-metal in construction and is powered with 38 steel-cylinder rockets, ten furnishing the driving power and the rest supplying stabilizing and balancing power.

There are now nearly 24,000 miles of railway track in the British Isles, and \$6,000,000,000 has been spent in their laying and equipment.

DAILY WASHINGTON LETTER

Senator Heflin is Waging a Determined Fight to Obtain Adequate Relief for His Constituents in Drought-Stricken Areas Even if He Was Defeated in November Election

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
 NEA Service Writer

WASHINGTON—The Honorable J. Thomas Heflin of Alabama, that famous senator who is now a lame duck because he attempted to rally his state against Al Smith and the Pope in 1928, is not going to let his constituents down simply because they dumped him back into private life at election time.

Instead of following madly at the Catholic church or describing the iniquities of his political enemies, Tom has devoted himself to the business of seeing that the drought sufferers of Alabama and other stricken states get some real relief.

He has been plugging for the \$50,000,000 drought relief appropriation which the Senate passed and which the administration House leaders have been trying to cut to \$25,000,000 or \$30,000,000. Tom shares the quaint idea that the government ought to lend money to feed people as well as farm animals. "It doesn't make any difference to me whether they call it a loan or not," he says, referring to what Secretary of Agriculture Hyde called the food appropriation after admitting the worst drought in national history.

Seeks Funds for Hungry
 For a government subsidy to private shipbuilders, Heflin guesses that if the government can lend money to individuals to set them up in business and enable them to make money, it can also lend money to American citizens who are hungry.

These men and women in Alabama and other states of the Union are in the midst of distress, the like of which they never have known before," he declared. "Not only can they not support themselves, but their neighbors who are better off have suffered so acutely from farm products that they are not able to lend a helping hand. Ordinarily we can depend on community relief in time of distress, but not now."

"Cotton is selling for 10 cents a pound, \$20 to \$25 a bale below the cost of production, and other farm products are selling at low and unprofitable prices. The farmers are unable to pay the debts they owe or to take care of themselves, even outside the drought-stricken area."

"Provisioning of \$50,000,000, in my opinion, is inadequate. The sum of \$25,000,000 will not begin to relieve the distress and suffering of the people afflicted by drought. What sort of a policy are some of those people seeking to lay down when they would supply a man with seed to plant in the ground and feed for stock and with fertilizer to put in the soil when they have nothing to eat, nothing upon which to live, nothing with which to support his family while he is making a crop. To my mind such a suggestion is utterly ridiculous."

"When a crash comes in Wall Street they call upon the banking facilities of the government and get the funds they need to tide them over the crisis. Shipbuilders can borrow government money to carry on their business, but patriotic men and women whose sons have been called upon to bear arms for defense of their government are not allowed a loan with which to buy food to live on during a period of unprecedented distress and suffering. Yet they supply them with seed, but they can't live to make the crop without they have food for themselves and their families."

"The farmer in my state who has two horses, a two-horse farmer as we call him, has already mortgaged his horse, his wagon, perhaps, his household effects. How can he live even if the man who holds the mortgage is willing for him to keep that property?"

Tom recalls that the government went to the rescue in the Salem fire, the San Francisco disaster and the last big Mississippi flood and says that if there is any attempt now to take care of certain "big interests to the hurt and injury of the poor people of the United States," there are going to be some interesting things heard from Tom Heflin.

He must be sincere about all this, even though President Hoover says the people who want \$50,000,000 for drought relief are "playing politics with human misery." As a lame duck Democrat who supported Hoover in 1928, Heflin might possibly hope for a soft job on some bi-partisan commission. An insincere Tom who yearned primarily for a job would string along with the president instead of opposing him.

The Coliseum and Live Stock Pavilion in Toronto, Canada, is said to be the largest show building of its type in the world. It covers sixteen and a half acres under one roof and has seating accommodations for 12,000 persons.

YAWN LOCKS JAWS
 TOLEDO, Ohio—It was hot at the Ohio Hat Company here, and the heat induced drowsiness. One of the girl employees yawned behind her hand to hide it from the boss. So wide was the yawn that her jaws were locked and her employer found it necessary to call a physician to give her medical treatment.

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Young Army Chief Takes Office



Douglas MacArthur, the nation's youngest major general, here is shown, right, as he took the oath as Chief of Staff of the United States Army. Fifty years old, and called "The D'Artagnan of the Army," General MacArthur is famed for his war service, and the seven silver star citations for bravery which adorn his dress tunic are said to outnumber those of any other officer. In the above picture the oath is being administered by Maj. Gen. Edward A. Kreger, Judge Advocate General of the Army.

FINAL RITES FOR MRS. NED MCCOY

Funeral services for Mrs. Ned T. McCoy, formerly Margaret Grace Duncan, were held at the Christian church at 2:30 this afternoon with Rev. Arthur T. Eaton, pastor of the church officiating. Final rites will be held at the Mausoleum at River View cemetery in Portland on December 31, where Mrs. McCoy will be laid to rest.

Mrs. McCoy was born near Clarinda, Ia., October 23, 1884. She went with her parents to Osborne, Kansas, and in 1899 came to Oregon, and has been a resident of Oregon since that time, and a resident of Klamath Falls since 1925.

Besides her immediate family she leaves her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Duncan of McMinnville, and sisters and brothers as follows: J. A. Duncan, Leland S. Duncan, Charles Kenneth Duncan, all of McMinnville, Milton Verne Duncan of Lompoc, Calif., Mrs. Charles A. Bentley of Seattle, Mrs. Charles A. Evans of Yakima and Mrs. J. A. Murray of Portland. Her family, Ned T. McCoy, husband, Kenneth Duncan and Raymond Duncan, sons and Nedra Grace and Marilyn June, daughters, also survive.

Deceased received her education in the elementary schools and high schools of Oregon, and at Linfield College at McMinnville. She began teaching at Amity, Oregon, having charge of the primary department there for five years. She was principal of a two room school for a year, then began a long service in various grades of the Newberg school finishing her work there with a five year term as principal of the grade school.

August, 1913, she became the wife of Ned McCoy of Newberg and resided in that city until 1925 when the family moved to Klamath Falls to establish their residence.

Employment Agency In Klamath Falls Proves Beneficial

A check of the city's free employment agency Saturday, which was recently established, showed that during the past week work was given to men in the amount of \$145 through the cooperation of the citizens of Klamath Falls who called upon the agency for men to do odd jobs.

Since the beginning of the registration of the unemployed at the chamber of commerce two weeks ago, and through the cooperation of the county court, county health unit, state highway commission, Natural Gas corporation and others, a total of \$1,045.00 has been paid to men who were registered and who were in need of employment.

The employment agency is located in the old creamery building at the corner of Seventh and Klamath avenue where applicants seeking work are investigated and those most in demand are given the first jobs available. Anyone who has labor to offer, if only for a day or so, is urged to call \$75-J.

YAWN LOCKS JAWS

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EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO IN KLAMATH

Although a number of witnesses were examined by District Attorney Kuykendall and Coroner Whitlock nothing that would throw any additional light on the circumstances of the dynamiting of the Heck home Thursday night and the resultant death of George Gowan was brought out at the coroner's inquest this morning. The jury, after hearing the testimony, brought in a verdict stating that Gowan's death was due to an explosion caused by himself, and finding no one to blame for his death.

Consideration of a revised code of court rules governing procedure in the local circuit court will be one of the principal matters to be attended to at the annual meeting of the Klamath County Bar association, to be held on January 13th. A new corps of officers will also be elected at this time.

Chenoweth Umqua was formally arraigned before Judge Benson in the circuit court this afternoon on a charge of murder in the first degree. He was given until tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock to plead.

That the school directors of District No. 1, the Port Klamath district, have a right to maintain separate schools for white children and children of Indian lineage, was held by Circuit Judge Benson this morning. This opinion was given in the mandamus case of William Crawford against the directors of the Port Klamath district to compel them to enroll his children as pupils of the school attended by white children, when Judge Benson sustained the demurrer to the mandamus.

The house owned by the government and used by an employee of the reclamation service at the intake of the south branch canal, was destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon.

TOWER MASS
 PARIS—Some fifty students and Abbe Buffet, chaplain of the Ecole des Beaux-Arts, gathered on the upper platform of the Eiffel Tower recently and Abbe told the students that the celebrated mass thereon. The mass was not out of curiosity, but to meditate upon the infinite. "From this lofty 'chapel,'" he said, "every one should realize the value of the word infinite." The religious service was held 905 feet from the ground.

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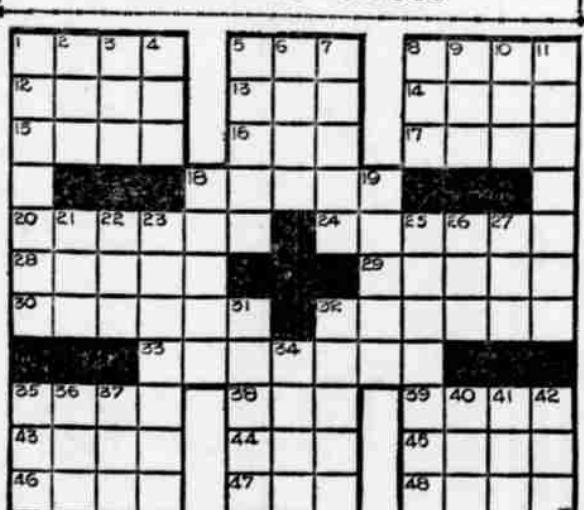
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 19 Embankment.
 21 To regret exceedingly.
 22 Wine cup.
 23 Throwing.
 25 Venetian boat.
 26 Beer.
 27 To make lace.
 31 A leap.
 32 Plural of this.
 34 To scorch.
 35 Flat fish.
 36 Mooley apple.
 37 Males.
 40 To nod.
 41 Anger.
 42 To scatter.
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