

The Evening Herald

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Thursday, January 8, 1931

A Good Proposal

ONE of the recommendations which Governor-elect Julius Meier says he will make to the coming legislature will be for the enactment of a law which will require physical and mental examination of all applicants for automobile drivers' licenses.

The proposal is a good one. If such a law is enacted and properly enforced it will result in an appreciable reduction of automobile accidents and fatalities. There are many people driving automobiles along the highways of the state and the streets of our towns and cities who are mentally incapable of acting in an emergency and who are incapable of safe driving. There are others who are physically deficient who not only endanger their own lives but the lives of others. There are individuals driving automobiles in this state who are so deficient in their vision that they are incapable of seeing a safe distance ahead, who are a deadly menace to human life. The writer knows of one instance where an aged citizen of Oregon was the cause of two traffic accidents, one of them serious, which were due to his impaired vision. It is a notorious fact known to all those who are acquainted with this man that he is unable to see a distance of 100 feet ahead with any degree of accuracy. Today he is driving a high-powered automobile along the streets of one of the busiest cities in Oregon. The man to whom this reference is made is a splendid citizen. He is sober, of good habits, and a successful business man, but his many virtues cannot make up for his deficiency in vision which is a menace not only to himself but to all others who may happen to meet up with him on the highways or on the streets.

The measure which the new governor will propose to the legislature and which may be enacted into law by that body may be the best of which the human mind is constructing, but it will be worthless unless it is enforced. The present law governing the issuance of drivers' licenses is not rigidly enforced and never has been. Had it been the man referred to in this editorial would not be operating an automobile today, and dozens of others would have had their licenses permanently revoked.

The drunken driver who, possessed of a reckless abandon and a disregard for the safety and lives of others, is another who has not, as a general rule, been receiving his just desserts. Weak-kneed magistrates have been letting some of them off too easy. Others have escaped with a minimum of punishment because of pull.

We heartily commend our governor-elect for his desire to rid highways and streets of incapable and reckless drivers. But if his law is not more conscientiously and vigorously enforced than the one in effect at present it will fall far short of accomplishment that which is desired.

Inheritances

THERE was a news item in the paper a few days ago about three California children of three to eight who have just received inheritances of more than a million dollars apiece.

Probably that is news to which they, at this moment, are giving little regard because it means little to them. But it does mean something, and whether that is for good or ill only their after lives will show.

It seems pleasant enough to think of a child thus fortified against economic adversity. But on the other hand it is also well to remember that many a child has had a better heritage in the poverty that compelled him to bring out the best there was in him, and that many a noble life, of the greatest value to civilization, has grown out of the soil of poverty with its compulsion to strive or sink.

Though many inheritors of wealth have worked too, it is all too human not to work unless you have to. The point is that the children of the poor have to work, while those that inherit riches don't. And work, in any field and in any sense, is salvation.

He called her "honey horse" and she called him "sugar doggie." Then love went "haywire" and she is suing for breach of promise. Now laugh at the "horse and buggy" days.

Without revealing our source of information—that would be unethical—we are led to understand that what most women desire is to be admired by men and envied by other women.

There is persuasive truth in Robert Quillen's patient remark: "Perhaps poverty can be abolished, but not by paying a worker half what he earns and keeping the other half to build a library for him."

Seems that one of the new duties of bank officials is to lie on the floor while the bandits are in conference.

EDITORIALS

From Over The Nation

The Big Show

Judge: Contrasts between Soviet Russia and America are being drawn more sharply every day. No longer is it a mere matter of the impressions of travelers, with their reports of confusion and anarchy in Russia, beside which our own country seems a paragon of order and contentment. We are beginning to be aware of the boldness of the bolshevik slogan, "To overthrow and surpass America."

Quite by coincidence there appeared the other day, in the same issue of the New York Times, these two separate comments: 1.—Edwin L. James, writing in Moscow: "The workers, who for the first time have money in their pockets, cannot buy anything with it because the industrial revolution has not reached the position where it can supply the trade demanded. . . . There are 4,000,000,000 rubles in circulation in Russia today, which would be spent if there were anything to buy."

2.—Will Rogers, writing in California: "Too much wheat, too much corn, too much cotton, too much beef, too much production of everything. So we are going through a unique experience. We are the first nation to starve to death in a storehouse that's overfilled with everything we want."

There's a contrast to make laughter for the shining gods of the machine age. Contrasts which forbid the hoarding of money, offering its people plenty of cash but not enough goods to spend it on. Capitalism, which boasts of abolishing poverty, of offering its people plenty of goods, but not enough cash to pay for them.

Our generation is occupying front seats at the biggest spectacle of opposing forces that the world has ever staged. And the curtain is just rising.

The Cradle of Man

New York Evening Post: An expedition is in preparation which will go far into the jungles of Honduras to look for "the cradle of man." That, at least, is among the announced intentions of the explorer, F. A. Mitchell-Hedges, though he has also more definite prospects of discovering the remnants of a civilization some thousands of years old located in the province of Mosquitia by a previous search.

But the more romantic quest is that for the first home on the earth, which is sometimes made identical with the place where he parted company with the ape family and entered upon the great experiment of humanity. A number of scientists have looked for it in all sorts of unlikely and unlikely places. Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews chose the Gobi desert; others have dug in Mesopotamia and central Africa. Nobody has so far found it.

It appears from the behavior of explorers and anthropologists that primeval man must have existed on the least accessible part of the world for his first appearance. Expeditions in search of him seem always to go to the outer end of nowhere, far from gasoline stations and miniature golf courses. Probably there is no reason for this procedure except that anything is possible in unknown territory.

While looking for the place where man was first born, what may be found, the explorer may as well look for the cradle of man and thereby give an indisputable dignity and importance to his expedition.

He also finds that the attitude of defeatism is disappearing. "The country, inherently virile, is seeking to reassert its national personality. There is a longing, if not for a 'place in the sun,' at least for a place above ground. The prospect is inevitable, and was clearly visible in France after 1870. It is the desire of a nation to regain her normal level."

The greatest disservice that can be done to the cause of European peace is for foreigners to portray the whole of Germany as imbued with the spirit of 1914. In this connection foreign statesmen might well copy Bismarck, himself, who made every effort to restore French self-respect after 1871, conscious as he was of the fact that nothing is more dangerous to the peace of Europe than a nation laboring under an inferiority complex.

NELLIE WAS A LADY
Pages Gales: Maid (quickly)—Get up, madam, the dining room is on fire.
Mistress—In that case, Mary, I will have breakfast in bed.

IN THE RED
The Pathfinder: Mother; Horrors! While sister was sleeping the baby licked all the paint—
Father—What, the chair?
Mother—No—off sister.

Timely Quotations
From People in the Public Eye
I have not seen any sign of happiness in all the countries of the west.—Sir Rabindranath Tagore, Indian poet.

Most of our rich men rise from modest beginnings.—John Hays Hammond.

No, I am unable to tell which came first—the hen or the egg.—Albert Einstein.

I have not deviated a hair's breadth. . . . I still believe in prohibition.—Mabel Walker Willebrandt, former assistant United States attorney general.

United States attorney general.

United States attorney general.

DAILY WASHINGTON LETTER

G. O. P. Doesn't Seem to Be Able to Get Rid of Jinx That Follows Leaders of Its National Committee.—Norris Is Most Painful Thorn in Party's Side Due to Fight With Lucas.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Writer
WASHINGTON—Uncle George W. Norris, Republican senator from Nebraska, is unquestionably the most painful thorn in the side of this unhappy administration.

And the Grand Old Party apparently is never going to get rid of that frightful jinx which hangs the high executive post of its national committee.

The Nye committee investigating senatorial campaign funds has found out that much. It certainly was a very large sum when Executive Director Robert H. Lucas of the Republican National Committee had to admit that he had gone to unprecedented lengths in an attempt to help the Ku Klux Klan and the power interests defeat Norris, the Republican candidate chosen in Republican primaries, and elect his Democratic opponent, former Senator Hitchcock.

Previously it had appeared that Lucas would be made national chairman, succeeding Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio. Now it appears that someone has to be found to succeed Lucas.

Others Flipped
The history of President Hoover's personal choices to head the national committee seem to demonstrate the G. O. P. is to political leadership. In the past, however, it has not been so. First there was National Chairman Hubert Work, personal choice of the campaign, whose resignation was demanded in the midst of the fight. Then came some of Hoover's strongest supporters. Work was finally eased out and in came the never-to-be-forgotten Claudius Huxton, who was flopped as a leader when he was lobbying-financier and politician.

The next chairman was Fess. No one hailed Fess as a "master mind," as they had Huxton. He was just a symbol of the ultimate in conservatism and Republicanism, personally rigid and devoted to Hoover. The only trouble with Fess was that he refused to be a mere symbol. He sought to become the party spokesman and, in a post-election campaign, promising that the Republicans in 1932, precipitated an internal wet-dry row featured by several demands for his resignation. That resignation was being anticipated; no one had expected to lead the big presidential fight in 1932.

Another "Personal Choice"
Meanwhile, as it were, wasn't enough trouble to be had from the national chairmanship, Hoover and the party heads created the new post of executive director for internal affairs, and then committed the party to a man who was supposed to supply the brains so long and sadly lacking in party direction; to do the real effective work for which Fess wasn't fitted. He was an "other party choice" and there really must have been something extraordinary about him, for, after "careful study" of November election results, he announced that they signified nothing other than vindication of the Hoover administration.

Now Lucas, in the eyes of many, proves himself an "other party choice." No one need waste tears on the incorrigibly insurgent Norris or defend his brand of Republicanism to realize that.

Lucas worked in the dark to pay for and circulate Ku Klux Klan propaganda of the type with which no politician of

standing could afford to associate himself publicly.

2. As directing head of the party, in repudiation of official party policy, he secretly fought a candidate duly nominated in a primary by Republican voters and sought the election of a Democrat.

3. He thus further alienated the progressive Republicans in the party and created a demand among them for his own resignation.

Embarrassed Administration
Also, of course, he embarrassed the administration. If Lucas hadn't insisted that his anti-Norris campaign was entirely his own personal idea, no one on earth would have imagined that it wasn't inspired—by at least Even if the Lucas statement is accepted, President Hoover must choose between Lucas and the Republican progressives. Lucas may stay on a while, but hardly anyone sees how he can be helpful in 1932 when Mr. Hoover seeks support from insurgent senators and their constituents.

Norris, meanwhile, sits pretty. To those who admire him he is more than ever a hero. Also he is in the Senate for six more years and more secure on the administration than ever. Lucas, amazingly enough, says he wants Norris read out of the party and wants Norris to vote with the Democrats to organize the next Senate, which now has a Republican paper majority of one.

Lucas' apparent willingness to turn the Senate and all its committees over to the Democrats makes his position about 10 times as peculiar as it was before he began to talk.

EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO IN KLAMATH
The Big Basin Lumber Company's crews are making fine progress in their logging operations at Keno, it was learned today. They are making better headway than when the traction engine was used on the road as a means of hauling logs.

Memories of a little flier in from Klamath taken in this country a few years ago, were recalled by the receipt of a deed for recording at the county clerk's office. The deed is for lot 16, block 59 of White Lake City, and was executed June 1, 1912 by the Okechuck and Oregon Townsite Company to Minnie Kirkland of Lawrence, Texas.

In the spring of 1905, the townsite company platted 40 acres on White Lake, two miles west of Merrill. Two grocery stores, a hardware store, a butcher shop and a newspaper were quickly started, and the articles of incorporation for the Bank of White Lake City were filed with a capitalization of \$10,000. The company also built a two-story office building.

After this start, the sale of the property commenced. Savvy agents, fortified with alluring literature and convincing arguments, worked throughout the middle west offering small investors an opportunity to make their start in life. In a few months, more than 900 lots were purchased by residents of the Middle West.

Forty acres were purchased at \$10 an acre, and lots were sold at \$15 each, so the Oklahoma and Oregon Townsite company cleaned up in the neighborhood of \$12,000 for their few months work.

Following the sale of the property the newspaper ceased publication. The mercantile establishments were the next to quit, and finally the buildings were either razed or moved to Merrill, so all that remains of White Lake City is a stretch of land on the shores of an alkali lake.

Miss Pearl Boyvin will leave tomorrow for Berkeley, where she will resume her studies at the state university.

Dictator Question

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44 To mend.
45 Large Polish
city.

12 Call of a 13 Tiny green
dove. vegetable.
14 Lid.
16 Finale.
17 Hair oint-
ments.
19 Mean hut.
22 Living.
26 Public
speakers.
27 Sea robber.
28 Disk.

VERTICAL
1 To knock
fame in
Arabia?
3 Mineral
spring.
4 Particle.
5 Hurried.
6 To frost.
7 Epoch.
8 Thick shrub.
11 Egg-shaped.
14 Title of T. E.
15 Tanning pot.
23 Marble.
24 Dined.
25 Guided.
29 New U. S.
secretary of
labor.
32 Nobleman.
33 Twist.
34 Courtesy.
35 Night before.
36 Spigot.
38 Auto fuel.
39 Wing.
40 Moisture.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS
MADAM SLITS
SORE FEEL NAILS
ATOP TAKE SLEPS
NOME FLOW SALT
GRAND NONSET
DIVERSE
TAR SCAPER MAN
TAPE SCAPER MAN
CAPT TEN STOW
TREE TEN STOW
TRACE TRADE

Murder At Bridge

by ANNE AUSTIN author of "THE BLACK PIGEON" and "MURDER BACKSTAIRS" GARDNER STANLEY, INC.

CHAPTER XXXIX

The telegram which the triumphant chief of the homicide squad passed to Dundee had been filed an hour before, and was from the city editor of the New York Evening Press.

"WORKING ON YOUR THEORY OF NEW YORK GUNMAN RESPONSIBLE MURDERS OF JUANITA LEIGH SELIM AND DEXTER SPRAGUE THIS PAPER HAS DISCOVERED THAT SELIM WOMAN SEEN AT NIGHT CLUBS SEVERAL TIMES DURING JANUARY FEBRUARY WITH QUOTE SWALLOW TAIL SAMMY QUOTE UNDERWORLD NAME FOR SAM SAVELLI STOP SAVELLI TAKEN FOR A RIDE TUESDAY APRIL TWENTY SEVEN TWO DAYS AFTER SELIM WOMAN LEFT NEW YORK STOP POLICE HERE WORKING ON THE THEORY SAVELLI MAIN BY OWN GANG AFTER THEY WERE TIPPED OFF BY VELLI WAS DOUBLE CROSSING THEM STOP IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS TIP CAN YOU GIVE US ANY SUPPRESSED INFORMATION IN YOUR POSSESSION STOP SAVELLI HAD BROTHER WHO IS KNOWN TO US TO HAVE PROMISED REVENGE SWALLOW TAIL SAMMY'S MURDER STOP BE A SPORT CAPTAIN."

"Well, that puts the lid on it, doesn't it?" Strawn growled. "I'll send Sergeant Turner to New York on the five o'clock train. . . . Pretty decent of that city editor to wire me this tip, I'll say!"

"And are you going to reciprocate by wiring him about the \$10,000 Nita barked here?" Dundee asked.

"Sure! Why not? There's no use that I can see to keep it back any longer, now that no one can have any excuse to think that you have been doing—that it was blackmail paid by a Hamiltonian."

"Then," Dundee began very slowly, "if you really think your case is solved, I'll make one suggestion: take charge of Lydia Farr and put her in a very safe place."

"Why?" Strawn looked puzzled.

"Because when you publish the fact that Nita and Sprague got \$10,000 for tipping off Savelli's gang, that Nita was double-crossing them, and that Nita will be best for money to Lydia, the average's next and last job would be to get Lydia, since his natural conclusion would be that Lydia had been in on the scheme from the beginning," Dundee explained.

"Good, boy! You're right!" Strawn exclaimed, and his heavy old face was very pale as he reached for the telephone, and called the number of the Miles residence. "I'm going to put it up to her that it will be best for her to be locked up as a material witness, for her own protection."

Five minutes later Strawn restored the receiver to the hook with a bang. "Says she won't go," he explained unnecessarily.

"Says she ain't afraid, and the Miles kids need her. . . . Well, it's her own funeral! But I guess you are convinced at last?" Dundee slowly shook his head.

"Alford, but you're stubborn! Here's a water-tight case—"

"A very pretty and a very satisfactory case, but not exactly water-tight," Dundee interrupted. "There is just one little thing."

"What do you mean?" Strawn demanded irritably.

"Have you forgot the secret shelf behind the guest closet in the Selim house?" Dundee asked.

"I can afford to forget it, since I haven't got a thing to do with it," Strawn retorted angrily.

"There's not a scrap of evidence—"

"Of course it does not fit into your theory," Dundee agreed, "for Swallow Tail Sammy's avowed brother could not have kept a plan of land on the shores of an alkali lake."

"Miss Pearl Boyvin will leave tomorrow for Berkeley, where she will resume her studies at the state university."

"Yes?" Strawn snarled.

"Yeah. . . . I refer, of course, to the complete absence of fingerprints on the door and on the shelf itself! Garraway didn't even find Nita Selim's fingerprints. Since Nita would have had no earthly reason for carefully wiping off her fingerprints after she removed the papers she burned off Friday night, it's a dead sure fact that someone else who had no legitimate business to do so, touched that pivoting panel and shelf, and thereby removed all traces that he had done so."

"You're crazy!" Penny told him fiercely, when he had finished. "I suppose you are going to ask me to believe that Tracey was a big enough fool to leave the gun and silencer where Piersa could get hold of it and kill Sprague last night."

"Why not let us suppose that Tracey himself killed Sprague to protect his wife, not only from scandal, but from a charge of murder?" Dundee countered.

"That's how you do it! I permitted her to go with Tracey."

"You're crazy!" Penny told him fiercely, when he had finished. "I suppose you are going to ask me to believe that Tracey was a big enough fool to leave the gun and silencer where Piersa could get hold of it and kill Sprague last night."

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them under the very eyes of the police," Penny scoffed.

"Yes, I think she was!" Dundee snarled her by admitting. "And that is where my sudden recollection of something I had considered unimportant comes in! Let us suppose that Piersa, suspected by Tracey, confessed to him in their car as they are going to the Country club for their long delayed dinner, as were the rest of you. Tracey, loyal to her, decides to help her. He tells her to suggest that Lydia come to them as nurse, so that he can go back to the house and get the gun and silencer from the guest closet hiding place, if an opportunity presents itself—as it did, since I left Tracey Miles alone in the hall while I went into Nita's bedroom to talk with Tracey before I permitted her to go with Tracey."

"You're crazy!" Penny told him fiercely, when he had finished. "I suppose you are going to ask me to believe that Tracey was a big enough fool to leave the gun and silencer where Piersa could get hold of it and kill Sprague last night."