Editorials □ News of Other Days □ Place Names □ Women's Features

Relief is Large Problem

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NEED OF NEXT 3 MONTHS CITED

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1932 is a Washington Year

Right Program Must Be Goal

This is mid-January. By mid-April, winter's severity will be past, and, if expectations are borne out, industrial activity will be well on the rise. In the interim, there are three months of more or less severe weather, with a maximum of unemployment.

In that period, it is going to be necessary to take care of the unemployed, and the families of the unemployed who are unable to care for themselves. We may as well face the fact that a good part of the community relief program lies ahead.

In fact, the relief problem for the remainder of the winter will probably be much more serious than it has been up to the present time. The longer the period of unemployment, the more serious the matter becomes for the individual and the family, and, consequently, the general problem becomes more difficult.

Granting these facts, it is well at this time for the community to give thought to the program that lies ahead. It must be adequate, and it must be right. It must be based on a plan which will provide the necessary help, but will do it in a way that will preserve self-respect and individual morale. It is necessary that we see to it that Klamath county receives its fair share of state appropriations for relief employment. It is necessary that we give strong support to the proposal to issue more state highway bonds, which will make that appropriation possible. It is important that we make this appropriation do the greatest good for the greatest number of people, as must the whole relief program if it is to take care of the existing situation.

It is well that we recognize future needs, and seek to adjust our program to meet them.

Those Who Are Rude

There are those who shoulder women out of their way when walking through a crowd. There are those who trample on the toes of others when standing in a trolley. There are those who loudly interrupt the conversation of others. There are those who bawl out their contradictions in an argument.

And there are those who send their automobiles slithering along a slushy street, heedlessly and needlessly splashing muddy slime on pedestrians in crossing lanes and on the curbs.

We Give Notice of Celebration

This is a George Washington year. It is the 200th anniversary of the birth of the Revolutionary leader and first president, and the event is to be celebrated under the sponsorship of the United States government. In fact, a nine-months celebration is in order, beginning on February 22, Washington's birthday, and ending on Thanksgiving Day, November 24.

There will be no exposition or fair held in one place in connection with the celebration. The United States George Washington Bicentennial Commission has decreed, rather, that there shall be a world-wide series of celebrations in which states, cities, communities, organizations and homes will participate. The commission, which apparently has plenty of money to spend, will send suggestions for local programs to any committee, organization or group that will write to it in the Washington Building, Washington, D. C.

Seldom has there been, in our experience, such a broadcast of unused publicity as the commission has turned loose on the newspapers of the United States in the past year in connection with this forthcoming celebration. The daily mail has come to look unfamiliar without a large envelope bearing the commission's clip-sheet. But so far as we were concerned, there were too many items of local news, too much Klamath Empire News, too much current information to fill our columns.

Now that the period of celebration is at hand, perhaps we can do better by the commission, which could just at well have saved its money for a better purpose last year. This, at any rate, gives notice of what is coming.

A Chicago woman told a judge that her husband would toss her into a tub of cold water if she objected to his going out nights. Those who think the husband clever may as well be told that he is now paying temporary alimony.

If that venison racket hadn't been nipped by the police, it probably would have solved the depression problem for somebody. But it would have been hard on the deer.

Chief Merrill's double parking signs left nothing undone in informing the public that double parking is taboo in Klamath Falls.

JERRY-*and*-JOAN

By Cleo Lucas

CHAPTER XXXIII

Jerry thought he hated himself more than anyone could. He wondered if other men could help holding the lovely, warm body of Claire Hempsted in their arms. As he kissed her he wondered if all men liked to kiss her. Surely they did. It was so terribe to be holding Claire when he thought about Joan. His promises to Joan . . . Why, that night when he had held Joan close to him again and they had cried together, he had thought he would never want to see Claire again. He wouldn't have seen her, either, if it hadn't been for that damned wrap. He wouldn't be kissing her, either, if it hadn't been for the Scotch.

He realized that with a start. He stood up suddenly, roughly.

"What's the matter?"

"I don't know whether I am to blame or you, Claire. Somebody is, though. But I want to tell you something here and now. I don't ever want to see you again. Ever, as long as you live—do you hear?"

Jerry was shouting.

Claire said calmly, "Yes, I hear. In fact my organs of hearing are very good. In other words, don't shout at me."

"I feel like shouting," Jerry went on. "Why, Claire, why in hell did you have to call me up when you came to town? Did you have any good reason, knowing the way we parted? Did that give you any cause at all to think that I would ever want to see you again "

"I thought you'd like to see me again, Jerry," she said, acting a little.

"Yes, you thought I'd like to see you again, didn't you? You thought you were doing me a big favor, I suppose, giving me a break by letting me know you were in town. Oh, I know I'm a critic. I could do you some good, maybe. And I don't mind that. In your business, friends in my business count, count big. And I didn't mind giving you a good paragraph. I like to do things for old friends."

Claire didn't like the way he said "old."

"Oh, I know I can't compete with the younger generation, if that's what you mean.

Jerry ignored her.

"I suppose it will hurt your vanity to hear what I am saying. But I know now that you have nothing. You're deceptive. You look all right on the surface but one can't dig very deeply into you without striking sand. That's the reason you took my love when we were in school, accepted it, played with it, satisfied your vanity, assured yourself that you could have me if you wanted me and then gave me the pitch. It's all right, though. I'm not saying that you were wrong in doing that if that was the way you felt about it. It wouldn't have been so bad, maybe, if you had found out you didn't care for me, but you said, 'Why, I thought you knew I was playing all along.' Remember?"

Claire did not look up.

"Well, men are weak when it comes to making love when there's something good-looking around. But they're not weak when it comes to loving. There's a difference. Do you get that? —there's a difference."

Claire played with the fold on her dress.

Jerry said, "No, you wouldn't get that. You won't ever understand that."

Claire was wishing she could think of something to say that would make him feel as embarrassed as he was making her. But she decided that it wasn't worth the effort thinking it up.

Jerry said, "Look at me."

Claire raised her head reluctantly because she had a feeling she was blushing.

"I'm glad, in a way, that you did come into my life again. I'm glad because it has shown me that you or any other woman will never mean anything to me except Joan."

Jerry picked up the bottle of Scotch.

"If anything ever happens to our marriage it will be because of this, not because of a woman."

He was silent a minute. Then he walked over and picked up his hat.

"And now I think I'll go," he said.

Claire did not get up.

"I think it would be best," she said.

Funny how you knew when things were through where a man was concerned.

Joan had always told Jerry that the car belonged to him just as much as it did to her. But he never felt that way about it, somehow. Her initials were on the door, not his. He had noticed that but never said anything about it. One reason he didn't want to drive it was that everyone would say, "Well, he couldn't afford a car before he married Joan." He wanted everyone to know that he wasn't trying to pull a fast one on Joan. Pride. That was all it was. And false pride at that. Weren't they married? Why shouldn't he use the car once in a while? She had even asked him to take it on certain occasions. Just the same he had never done it.

Tonight he wanted it. He didn't want to explain to Joan why he wanted it. He just wanted to go out and get in it and drive off. There were times when you didn't want to explain things, when you didn't want to tell people about your feelings.

Joan was waiting for him at the door. She had seen him coming up the walk.

"Hurry, honey, or you'll have to eat an iced lamb chop."

Jerry hugged her to him.

"Joan, darling, I want your car tonight. Now. I'm not hungry. I don't want anything to eat."

Joan was frightened.

"Are you sick, Jerry?"

"No, not sick. I don't want to talk. I——"

Joan cut him off.

"Surely. Why, of course you may have the car. I told you, you know."

"Yes, I know."

Joan tried to reason it out as she went into the bedroom and took the car keys from her purse. What could be the matter? Was he tired of her, tired of everything? Did he want to get away? What was it? Why didn't he explain? Oh, she hated the way he acted. Was there any reason for him not eating dinner with her Oh, no use trying to figure it out. Something was worrying him. Better let him get it off his mind, whatever it was. Still, he had never asked for the car before. It was queer, his wanting it now. When she came out he was standing just where she had left him. As she looked at him she had a feeling that he didn't belong to her at all, that he was somebody strange standing there in the doorway waiting to come in and he introduced. He took the keys and then held her a minute and kissed her. He started to say something, and then didn't. He only kissed her again and went out quickly.

Joan went back to the kitchen and put her lamb chop on the grill to heat it. She heard the car shift into low and then into high and that was all. It was so hard to understand. But she would try.

Jerry rode straight out the River Road until he came to a little lane that turned off and went up into someone's yard. The house was set back from the road and sheltered by a grove of trees, so no one could see him. He turned in and stopped the car. Then he laid his head down on the wheel and tried to understand why Clayton Summers, the best rewrite man he had ever known, had died that day.

He went over the whole affair in his mind. Clayton had come over to his desk a little before noon and asked him if he was having lunch with anybody. Jerry said he was not. Then Clayton had asked him if he would like to go over to the La Salle and have lunch with him. They had talked about a lot of things. Clayton had encouraged Jerry to do more writing.

"Literary stuff, Jerry. Light stuff. Humorous stuff. You're good at it."

Then he had told him that he had been offered a big job last week. Three times as much money as he was making with the Press, writing ads for the Hart, Schaffner & Marx people. He wished he could take it for the money that was in it. His little girl was growing up. Soon have to be thinking about laying away money for her college days. But he was a newspaper man. He loved it. He didn't think he would be happy in any other kind of work.

"It's different from anything else, Jerry. Once you're in it you don't ever want to leave it."

They had walked back to the office and Clayton had said he was going home early because he wanted to work on his lawn. He lived out in the suburbs. Four hours later he was dead.

So that was the way this being called God did things. Perhaps He needed a rewrite man in heaven. Well, He certainly took the best that the earth had to offer. Clayton Summers. Everything to live for. Successful. Good. Talking with Jerry at noon about his little girl, about fixing up his lawn, and then, with a snap of the finger, dead.

The rest on the world went on living and the best rewrite man the world would ever know was dead. What was life worth, after all? Nothing. Just exactly nothing. The whole scheme of things was wrong. The world was imperfect. Unfair. Things like this made you understand better that the thing to do was to live each day, each minute to the fullest extent. Why plan the future?

(To Be Continued)

Klamath Names

MOUNT MAZAMA

(From "Oregon Geographic Names" by Lewis A. McArthur).

Mount Mazama is the name of a prehistoric mountain, the caldera of which is now occupied by Crater lake. The mountain collapsed and the lake was the result. The rim enclosing the lake formed part of the base of Mount Mazama. It was named for the Mazamas, the mountaineering organization of the Pacific northwest, at the annual outing, August 21, 1896. Mazama is the Spanish name of the mountain goat.

Fashion Tips

The really beautiful skin is the one that has oil enough—whether natural or applied to keep it from wrinkling and to give it that soft, bloom-on-the-peach look.

A skin that is overly oily can't achieve this. Therefore if you have too oily a skin, begin this year by taking excellent care of it. It will respond.

In spite of the age-old moot question to wash your face in water or not, use water and a good soap, a fine castile or high priced vegetable oil soap.

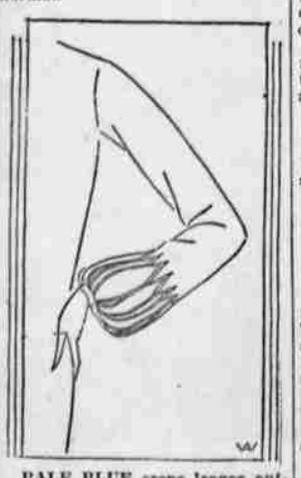
Too oily a skin may get blackheads if you don't keep the pores cleaned out and closed as much as astringents can close them.

Use a good staunch wash rag, tepid water and soap suds and scrub your face. Don't make the mistake of thinking you are scrubbing the floor because you may break some of the fine little blood vessels just under the surface of the skin. But do wash your face thoroughly, carefully, especially around the nose and across the chin, where oily pores do their worst.

If you haven't soft water in your part of the country, boil up a quarter of a pound of bran to a quart of water and keep it boiling easily for half an hour. Strain and keep in a cool place and use enough of this to soften the water you use on your face.

After washing thoroughly, dry cold water over it for several seconds. Then use an astringent, putting it upwards as you apply it. If your face feels drawn after this, you may have momentarily taken out too much oil. Use a little face lotion, a thin one that isn't oily. Spread this on with the same upward motion that you use in massaging the face.

If your face gets this thorough cleansing morning and night and a good massage to start circulation, the oily condition should clear up as the skin grows more normal.



PALE BLUE crepe leaves outlined in silver thread brought the interest to the sleeves of a dark blue crepe dress shown at a recent fashion exhibit.

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark

"Gee, that's great! I'll report for work early. Any job you have will suit me fine."

Some People Say—

Reasoning with me is automatic. Governor William (Alfalfa Bill) Murray of Oklahoma.

* * *

If you date a lasting democracy you must have a property-owning democracy. — Stanley Baldwin, English statesman.

* * *

Germany could pay her reparations if each German sacrificed a beer a day.—Senator Hiram Johnson of California.

* * *

The quality of gray matter developed at bridge is not worth cultivating.—Prof. C. G. Shaw of New York U.

Health Talks

Insanity means mental disturbance. There is no single condition that can be called insanity. There are many mental diseases divided in groups according to their causes and their manifestations. In a recent considation of the subject, Dr. H. L. Levin has divided the causes of mental diseases into two large groups—the predisposing causes and the exciting causes.

The predisposing causes are those which have long existed within the individual or in his surroundings. Thus, predisposing causes of tuberculosis include a constitution that gives way readily, an invironment that is crowded and dark and a failure of proper nutrition.

The exciting cause is the germ of tuberculosis, which is usually conveyed from an infected person in the vicinity to one who is not infected. The exciting causes of mental diseases are usually the immediate circumstances of conditions which precipitate the actual attack.

Dr. Levin compares the onset of mental disease, therefore, to a stick of dynamite. The constitution of the stick of dynamite is a predisposing cause, but it takes an electrical spark to set it off and to bring about an explosion.

The predisposing causes of mental disease include certain stages in human existence which are unbalanced stages. These are the ages from 11 to 14, in which the child passes from adolescence to maturity, and period from 45 to 55, when the body has reached the end of maturity and begins to break down.

Another predisposing cause of mental disturbance is the strain of modern civilization. The human body is not built to go on interminably at high speed. Following a crash in the market, many human beings suffer continuously with strain, and some of them succumb.

The exciting causes of mental disease also include physical factors such as sudden infections, poisons, injuries to the head that involve the brain and complete exhaustion from prolonged physical strain, or from hemorrhage.

In other instances mental derangement follows a sudden emotional shock such as the sudden death of a loved one, or a financial or social reverse.

A consideration of the causes of mental disease indicates at once that many, if not most, of them are controllable.

French are calling sinister bankers, banksters. What chance has a poor gangster got?

Stop that Cough Quick!

Men, women and children everywhere are amazed at the quick results from the first swallow of Thoxine—a doctor's famous prescription. Acts like magic, on a new principle. Stops the cough at once and goes direct to the internal cause prevening further trouble.

Taken before retiring Thoxine absolutely prevents night coughing. It gives the same speedy relief for sore throat, too. Safe for the whole family—guaranteed no dope. Money back if not satisfied. 35c. Star Drug Co. and all other good drug stores.

We Observe—

A condition at the corner of Fifth and Main streets that should be remodeled. The gutter at the southeast corner is improperly graded so that water from melting snow and ice accumulates there necessitating citizens avoiding crossing Main street at that point. Several times daily one may observe genial "Chuck" Kellogg, of the Breier store sweeping the miniature lake around the corner where it will drain down Fifth street.

Some of those jobless Broadway hoofers might help things by going to Hawaii and showing the natives how the hult-hula is done.

Earlier Days

January 20, 1914

Several carloads of northern potatoes are desired at once by J. C. Young and company of San Jose, according to a letter received from that concern by Agent S. J. Bailey of the Southern Pacific.

The tubers must be first class and to be loaded in bulk in the cars, according to the merchants. They will be sacked and weighed at the S. P. yards in San Jose, and the shippers will receive $1 per hundred pounds, f. o. b., San Jose.

As a result of snow on the roof, the roof of the Klamath Falls Auto and Machine company's garage on Main Street near Esplanade collapsed this afternoon. The structure is a frame building, but none of the cars were damaged to any extent.

"The future of Klamath county as a dairying country depends entirely upon the dairymen themselves," said R. M. Osborne, prominent dairyman of Newman, Calif.

"But they will have to change their ways to accomplish the desired results. Cows should be better housed, and a change in feeding methods should be made.

Following the regular city election on the first Monday in May five councilmen with the mayor will constitute the governing board of the city of Klamath Falls instead of 10, as at the present time.

Many sleighs are in evidence about Plevna and other rural districts for the snow is holding fine, and it is now about two feet deep on the level. Some farmers are taking advantage of the snow to haul logs for wood, thus hauling a larger amount of wood per load than is possible without the snow.

Honolulu has been placed under military rule. Evidently has to be some way to keep tourists looking for grass-skirted, ukulele-playing gals from getting beached.

STAINLESS

Same formula . . same price. In original form, too, if you prefer

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OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

Telling the Editor

To the Editor: In order to arrive at a fair conclusion as to whether or not the Veteran's adjusted service certificate should be paid in full at this time, it is not only necessary to present the sides of the veteran's and government (people) but also the side of the opposition.

I will present each side separately:

Veterans': Asking for the pay now that they earned and earned dearly 14 years ago. The men who humbled the power of the German imperial government are now being humbled by the

Opposition: Made up of war profiteers, big bankers, people who can see in the payment no immediate benefit to themselves, and people whose mental poverty forces them to believe that the words "government" and "opposition" are synonyms, but who mean to be fair. I will now pass on to the side of the

Government: (Our people, our citizens, if you please)—The greatest and richest government on the face of the globe, and equally so, because of the chivalry of the men who have defended and protected it, does not want these very same defenders to pay 4½ per cent interest on their own money. This great government can, at the same time, be fair with these defenders, and save money besides in eliminating clerk hire by paying the adjusted service certificates in full at once.

FELIX ROUSSEAU,
725 Mitchell St., Klamath Falls.

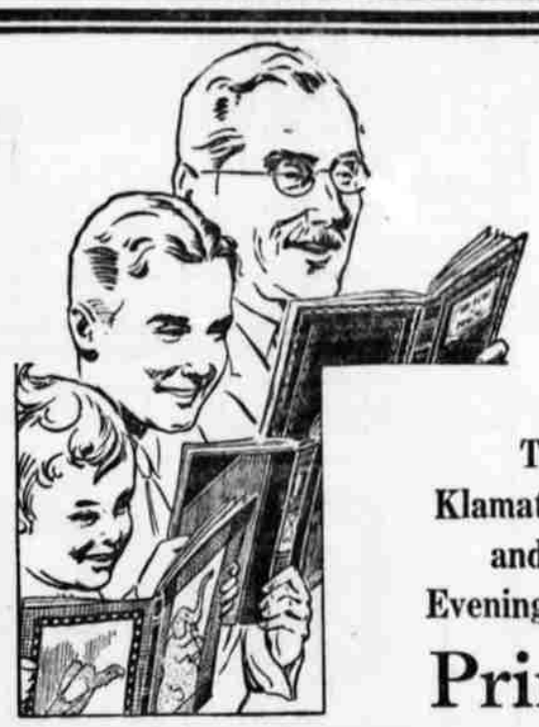
Secretary Stimson says the success of the Geneva disarmament conference depends upon the United States. Yes, unless we disarm we will not be able to get anybody into a fight with us.

Yet, while business most places is at a standstill, in the hula-hula there's still plenty of movement.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's all worn out again

Poor girl . . . she has the same old headaches . . . backaches . . . and blues. She ought to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in tablet form.



The Klamath News and the Evening Herald

Primer

E Stands for Editorials

So staunch and so true,

Written unbiased

For each one of you.

A vigorous editorial policy, devoted to those things which spell advancement for Klamath Falls and the Klamath county, is a leading feature of The News and Herald. Through their editorial columns, these newspapers speak their opinions, endeavoring always to be forthright and frank, but fair. Comment in the editorial columns is devoted largely to local topics, but it does not hesitate to cover the whole field of public interest. If it is for the good of the community, The News and Herald lend their editorial support.