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Judd Trial Proving Typical

HOW OUR CRIMINAL PROCEDURE GOES

Stinson Opposed Ocean Hops

Public Cynical About Courts

Any one who indulges in even a casual observation of the procedure in our criminal courts cannot escape disgust at the legal monkeyshines and technical shenanigans that beset the path of justice. The battle of technicalities begins the moment the defendant lays down the fee for a clever lawyer, and by the time the case reaches the jury, if it ever does, one begins to wonder if a crime ever was committed to start it all. And that, of course, is just what it is all intended to do.

The exhibition now under way down at Phoenix is a case in point. Mrs. Judd, the defendant, is alleged to have killed two women, sliced up their bodies, and shipped them away in a couple of trunks. That she did this she herself confessed—as a matter of fact, she made confession the means of earning a pleasant little fortune when she sold stories of the gruesome episode to several newspapers.

Smart enough to do that, Mrs. Judd now pleads, through her attorneys, that she is insane. Pleading insanity, in the case of major crimes, and when the evidence is all the wrong way, is a favorite out. Those who decide the truth of the insanity plea often know more about horses and cows than they do about the quirks of the human mind. They hear a lot of supposed experts disagree on the subject and let their romances—or more often their sympathies—be their guide. And even if they do find the defendant not guilty by reason of insanity, there is no assurance in the law that this person who, by reason of evidence at hand might be expected at any moment to commit another bloody deed, will be put away for good where such an act would be impossible.

The Judd attorneys make medicine out of the fact that one phase of state evidence indicates the murder occurred on an evening, and the other that it occurred the next morning. Because of that, we suppose, there was no murder at all, and no bodies found in the Los Angeles baggage station. That is, of course, stretching the point, because when the Judd lawyers plead insanity, they admit their client handled the gun and the knives.

Well, the public is watching. It hasn't a great deal of respect for our methods of criminal procedure, and whatever happens probably won't change the situation very much. One wonders when and if ever judicial procedure will become the sober search for truth it is supposed to be.

The Crater Lake Ski club is engaged in a membership drive. It is the hope of the ski club members to make their organization one representative of the whole Klamath basin, and to interest Klamath Falls people in the possibilities of developing a great winter sports playground in the Klamath country. The project is worthy of support.

Speaking of the Weather

By Charles Pittsburgh Talmage of the U. S. Weather Bureau

ARTICLE III
The year 1816 has gone down into history as "the year without a summer," although, as far as has been ascertained by recent scientific investigation, it did not altogether deserve that title. Regular weather records were kept at that period at not more than 10 places in the United States, but many details concerning the famous cold year were recorded by persons who experienced its rigors. Typical of these descriptions is the following, written by Chaucey Jerome, at Plymouth, Conn.:

"The next summer was the cold one of 1816, which none of the old people will ever forget and which many of the young have heard a great deal about. There was ice and snow in every month of the year. I well remember the seventh of June, while on my way to work, about a mile from home, dressed throughout with thick woolen clothes and an overcoat on, my hands got so cold that I was obliged to lay down my tools and put on a pair of mittens which I had in my pocket. It snowed about an hour that day. On the tenth of June my wife brought in some clothes that had been spread on the ground the night before, which were frozen stiff as in winter. On the fourth of July I saw several men piling quoits in the middle of the day with thick overcoats on, and the sun shining bright at the time. . . . Not half enough corn ripened that year to furnish seed for the next."

Charles Pierce's "Weather in Philadelphia" tells us that at that place "there was ice during every month of the year, not excepting June, July and August. There was scarcely a vegetable came to perfection north and east of the Potomac."

According to the "Monthly Weather Review," citing the recollections of James P. Fitch of Vermont: "It is said that in June of that year snow fell to the depth of three inches in New

York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey on the seventeenth; five inches in all the New England states, except three inches in Vermont."

"There was snow and ice in every month of the year. The storm of June 17 was as severe as any that ever occurred in the winter; it began about noon, increasing in fury until night, by which time the roads were impassable by reason of snowdrifts; many were bewildered in the blinding storm and froze to death. There was a heavy snowstorm Aug. 30. . . . The year 1816 had neither spring, summer, nor autumn. The only crop of corn raised in that part of Vermont that summer was saved by keeping bonfires burning around the cornfield night and day."

An analysis by Professor W. L. Milliam of the meteorological record kept at Williamstown, Mass., shows that, at that place, the average temperature of the whole year was only a little below normal and was actually higher than that of several later years.

The summer months were all much colder than normal, but included some periods of exceptional warmth. The year was not actually one without a summer, but one in which the summer included some spells of decidedly wintry weather.

One of the remarkable products of modern civilization is the vast network of stations for observing and recording the world's weather. It is estimated that there are now in operation more than 35,000 of these stations at fixed locations on land, and several thousand ships conduct regular weather observations during their voyages. Several hundred ships report their observations regularly by radio for immediate use on land in connection with forecasting.

Of the land stations, some are large observatories fully equipped with elaborate instruments making very detailed records. At the opposite extreme, there are thousands of stations where the observers devote only a few minutes each day to recording one or a few elements of weather.

The only large land area where no permanent stations now exist is Antarctica, where, however,

Hope for End of Death-daring

It is interesting to know that Eddie Stinson, noted American flier and aircraft builder who died Monday, was strongly opposed to trans-oceanic airplane flights. He went so far as to refuse to allow the sale of planes built by his factory to persons intending to use them for these "stunts", as he called ocean hops.

There are many who share in the belief that land planes have not reached the stage where they should be used for trans-oceanic flying. The long list of dead and missing written across the record of these exploits would seem to substantiate such a belief.

And yet, as Stinson himself said, "it was such an exploit that gave us Lindbergh." He might have added that the Lindbergh episode, holding out as it did an example of fame, honor and wealth that came through success in such an enterprise, undoubtedly had led many a flier over the water to his death.

There must, of course, be the adventurers who lead the way where others later will carry on. The explorers come before even the pioneers. Their exploits fill our reading with thrills. Yet we cannot but hope that the stage of death-daring in aviation is nearing its end.

Why Grade Potatoes?

Why such meticulous care in grading mere potatoes? Why reject perfectly good food because of a little blemish that can be removed quickly with a paring knife? Will perfect potatoes be worth twenty cents a peck when others almost as good can be bought for fifteen?

The answer, of interest to farmers and to housewives and their grocers, is not hard to find. A scale no more delicate than the ordinary household spring platform will reveal it. The little potato loses more in peeling than the big one, that is, a greater proportion. Weigh a few of each size before and after and you will find the difference in waste rather startling.

Peel a perfect potato, weigh the peelings. Then weigh the waste from a knobby one with a few spots of decay, the result of bruising or cuts. Until you realize that the waste comes off the outside, the larger circle, you will be unable to believe the difference.

In actual weight of food, the perfect potatoes will be found in nearly every case to be cheaper than the ones sold for less money per gross pound.

And that, of course, assumes at nothing at all the value of the time wasted in trimming out the growth of cracks, the dagger cuts and bruises. The time lost on a peck of ungraded potatoes would be worth more than the difference in cost if the housewife's time were valued at no more than that of a sitting hen.

No question of food waste is involved. The cow will enjoy the little ones and the knobby ones just as well. She will not object to the discolored hollow heart that annoys the housewife. She will turn them all into good milk and cream.—Duluth Herald.

Klamath Names

PELICAN BUTTE

(From Oregon Geographic Names, by Lewis A. McArthur)
Pelican Butte, Klamath county. This butte was named for Pelican Bay nearby. One of the Indian names for the butte was "Mongina." The Coast Geodetic Survey formerly listed it under the name of Lost Peak, elevation 8026 feet.

stations have been maintained for considerable periods by exploring expeditions, and where some permanent stations will undoubtedly be established in the future. One of the favorite projects of the late Admiral Peary was the establishment of a weather observatory at the South Pole. At present the southernmost weather station in the world is the one maintained by the Argentine government at Laurie Island in the South Orkneys, about latitude 61 degrees south.

Thus there is no station within the Antarctic Circle, but there are several within the Arctic Circle, the most northerly one, and the most northerly permanently inhabited spot on the globe, being that maintained by the Russians in Franz Josef land. There are half a dozen stations in Greenland, and there are others in Spitzbergen. The United States has a station at Point Barrow, Alaska. All the stations mentioned report the results of their observations by radio. Several other weather stations will be maintained in the Arctic regions for the "International Polar Year" of 1931-32.

Not only is the world now dotted over with weather stations, but the observations made at the more important of these have broadened in scope in recent years. Thus there has been a general increase in the number of observations made each day and hundreds of stations measure conditions in the upper air with the aid of balloons, kites or airplanes.

Office Cat

When anyone gets an over-riding sense of his importance, it would be well if he ascertained whether he would be missed were he to drop out of society for a while.

The disheveled stranger made his way into the police station: Stranger—Are you the sergeant in charge?

Man in Uniform—I am. Stranger—I'm lost. Man in Uniform—You are, eh? Well, if you can prove that anybody's missing you, we'll take up the case.

Young Scribbler and his bride were alone for the first time in their new home. Bride—Darling, I must make a terrible confession to you—I can't cook.

Young Scribbler—Aw, that's all right, dear. I've a confession to make, too. I'm a poet, and there won't be anything to cook.

You can spot a good husband by the worn edges of his pockets and the habit of looking at his watch.

Overheard between two silk-clad young things: "What kind of a bird is a silk-worm?" . . . Always kiss a girl before you propose, young man; she may refuse you. . . . "About the loveliest thing in the world is a platter full of fried chicken," says Jones. Still, we can't see that it would be so very much lovelier than a platter of country-roasted ham or a platter of plump roasted ears. . . . About the only good some people are to their community is that they pay their taxes.

"Now for a killing time," said the editor as he grabbed a blue pencil and pulled the cub reporter's story toward him.

Interviewer—Are you one of those girls who watch the clock? Applicant (with dignity)—No, sir, I have a wrist watch.

The profiteer's wife gave a musical evening. She was uneasy at the beginning because the music didn't start. She went to the conductor of the orchestra she had engaged and said: "Why don't your men begin to play?"

"Oh, they are tuning up." "Tuning up? Why are they doing it now? I ordered you a week ago."

Wonder what people got divorces over before bridge was invented? . . . A woman is satisfied if she manages to conceal her age. A man is satisfied if he gets enough to eat. . . . Women can't help being foolish, probably because they were made to watch men. . . . A little sympathy is a dangerous thing—especially to a man who is just convalescing from a shattered love affair. . . . One of the easiest ways to judge a man is to question him about the man for whom he works. . . . A man's enemies seldom kick him when he is down. They stand aside and let his friends do it. . . . Inspired Signs. At Lynbrook, Long Island, where the congestion of traffic is most annoying, a sign fantastically says: "If you lived here you'd be home now."

All that the business world needs today, suggests Jones, is a man who can bring orders out of chaos. . . . In line with the changed conditions of the age, the old song, "There's no place like home," should be changed to "There's no such place as home." . . . People who find it hard to pass the time, says Smith, will find some day that time has passed them. . . . When a man breaks a date he generally has to. When a girl breaks a date she generally has two. . . . Amos Tash says: "One of the saddest experiences in a married man's life is to go home to relax and find a house full of antique furniture." . . . There are plenty of mental ovens that work overtime, "such accounts for so many half-baked judgments. . . . A lot of people who have been hogging front seats all their lives are gonna be lucky to find standin' room in heaven. . . . A man cannot kill a healthy conscience, but he can usually anaesthetize it long enough to enjoy the first kisses of a flirtation."

Earlier Days

January 28, 1914
U. Sannomiya, Japanese farmer who raised a large crop of potatoes on the Grigby ranch last year, returned from San Francisco last night. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter.

Sannomiya, just before Christmas, cut 10,000 Christmas trees and shipped them to California to be placed on sale. Going to destroy this venture proved a financial loss, as the trees did not arrive in the city until late Christmas eve. In addition to this loss, Sannomiya dropped further money on the venture by the fact that he was compelled to have the trees hauled from the range yards to a point beyond the city where they could be destroyed by burning.

Suit to recover \$70, the alleged value of a steer killed by the

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SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"So you see, lady, if I don't sell one more set this month, I'll lose my territory. And, besides, you owe it to your children."

railroad and the costs of the suit has been started by the Klamath Falls Meat company against the Southern Pacific. The case was filed in circuit court by Rollo C. Grosbeck.

A dancing party is to be given Friday night at Mills Addition hall by the Mazama club.

A. J. Vore, of the Klamath Manufacturing company, returned last night from a visit of several weeks in San Francisco and Oakland.

Guy Merrill came up today from the Merrill country. He states that the snow is nearly all gone from the Lava Beds and the stock is being taken back on the range.

Fashion Tips

A young girl has written in to ask advice on how to do her hair, "in some most unusual, exotic way."

The first thing to reply is that merely having your hair done "exotically" isn't the slightest indication that it will become you, will make you more beautiful and charming, or even that you will be comfortable with it. And I mean comfortable in the sense of feeling natural with it.

I know a famous Broadway actress who had an even more famous, if possible, Parisian hair dresser, "do" her hair for her opening night. The audience seemed more cold than first night audiences should be. She was alarmed. A close, personal friend gave her a clue when she exclaimed after the show:

"For pity's sake where did you get that wrecking collaret? You simply weren't yourself and I kept looking at you to see if it really was you. Do be sensible and be yourself!"

A Different Problem
The Broadway star, however, isn't in the same category as the girl who wrote me. The star has arrived, has her definite personality to keep inviolate, has her following who will watch and criticize her if she doesn't give them the picture of beauty they have learned to expect.

The girl undoubtedly is in those early years where she hasn't as yet "jelled" her character, her personality, her type of beauty. I think she should experiment. Try her hair this way over one, with curls in the part, try a clip over each ear, or over one, with curls in the shape of the neck, or a snood, or fluff the curls up into a mass of ringlets where a Psyche knot would go. She should try a bandeau, try one of those cute new little combs that extend across the nape of the neck to hold the curls. Try every coiffure she sees, and out of it all she probably will get some perfectly lovely way of doing her hair that will bring her infinite relief and happiness.

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Health Talks

Typhoid fever has been practically eliminated in this country by the control of food and water supplies, and by proper disposal of sewage. It continues to appear only when there are carriers who disseminate and contaminate the excretions in such a way as to get them into contact with food or water supplies.

Paratyphoid fever is caused by a germ related to the typhoid organism. Indeed the vaccination against typhoid fever is usually combined with a simultaneous vaccination against paratyphoid infection.

The germ is carried in the discharges from the human body to

water or foods, and infection takes place by this means. The infection usually develops from four to ten days after the germ first gets into the human body.

From the time when the symptoms appear, throughout the illness, during relapses, during convalescence and indeed sometimes after the person appears to be perfectly well, he may still distribute the organisms. Hence, repeated bacteriologic examinations of the discharges are necessary before a person can be said to be safe for other people.

The control of paratyphoid infection involves careful disinfection of all the discharges from the person and careful boiling of all linens which have been in contact with the patient. Because it is possible that flies may transmit the disease, a person infected with it should be isolated in a room that is fly proof.

Whenever a paratyphoid infection occurs in either a single case or in epidemic manner, it is desirable for public health officials to search out the source of infection and to prevent its spread. Among the measures that are necessary to prevent the spread of paratyphoid fever are protection and purification of public water supplies, pasteurization of milk, supervision of food supplies and of food handlers, control of transmission of the disease by flies, proper disposal of human excretions, a systematic examination of specimens from those who have been in regular contact with cases of the disease, and proper treatment of the water supply with hypochlorite of other disinfectant.

Indeed, it is safer for most people in times of epidemic of paratyphoid to boil all the water that is used.

Some People Say—

When liberty dies, history will be forgotten.—Dean Inge of St. Paul's, London.

Times of stress bring people closer in the attempt to be helpful to one another.—Charles M. Schwab, steel magnate.

I wanted to become a piano tuner because my father was a doctor and I had to go to Notre Dame and study law.—Charles Butterworth, movie comedian.

The Labor Party does not sell peacocks or any of the more trifling honors so attractive to people who have the misfortune to be insignificant naturally.—Countess of Warwick, England.

The world is passing through a great depression.—President Hoover.

It is possible that noise abatement is the only thing necessary to put America on a musical par with other nations more famous for their composers and artists.—Alma Gluck, opera singer.

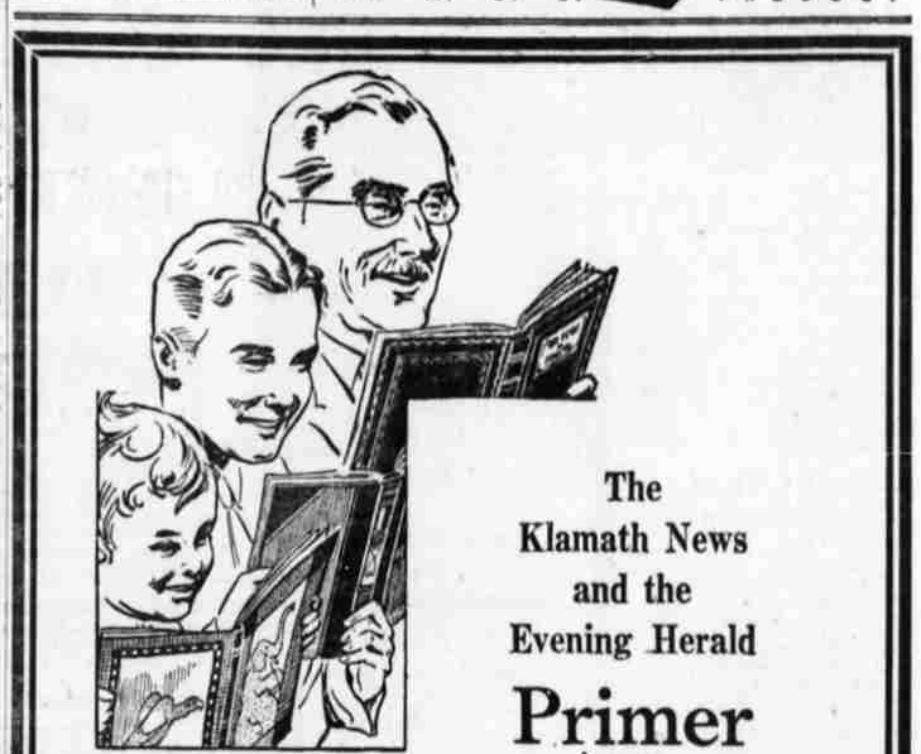
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Just one of the many features

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Each day in The Klamath News and The Evening Herald you will find "The Office Cat," a short column of jokes to give you a few chuckles.

This is just one of many features. The Comics, Serial Fiction, Fashion Tips, Klamath Names, Health Talks, "Some People Say" and Earlier Days are a few of the features which provide daily entertainment and instruction for every member of the family.