

The Evening Herald

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 FRANK JENKINS Editor
 MALCOLM EPLEY Managing Editor
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Work Instead of War

ONE of the most revealing sidelights on the civil war in Spain was dug up by an American newspaper correspondent who was trailing a retreating army across the country. Stopping at a little farm to get a drink, the correspondent asked the peasant who lived there on which side he was.
 The peasant said bluntly that he was on neither side. He only hoped that both sides would get the fighting over with and go home, so that he could go ahead with his job of getting the crops in; and he wound up by wishing an eternity of bad luck on all generals and armies that insist on holding battles on someone's farm-land.
 This peasant probably was a woefully uneducated person with no understanding of the great issues of the day, and whichever dictatorship finally succeeds in fastening itself on Spain probably will shoot him one of these days. But he did manage to voice humanity's age-old complaint against war—it gets in the way of the work that has to be done.

HE has had brothers on every battlefield in all history, and they all got the worst of it when the drums began to beat. The stolid Belgian who farmed La Haye Sainte on the plain by Waterloo, the Pennsylvanian who owned the famous Peach Orchard at Gettysburg, the Danish trawler who hoped to take a few fish from the Skagerrack on that May afternoon in 1916—to these people, as to this Spanish peasant, armies and battles are an unmitigated nuisance and the work of the world would go forward a lot faster if they were abolished.
 And although it may be heresy to suggest it, these people are probably quite right.
 Human civilization is a strange growth, and we do not entirely understand how it got started or how it does manage, in spite of obstacles, to keep progressing; but it is very clear that its base is the worker and not the warrior, the man who produces rather than the man who destroys.

CIVILIZATION, that is, does not rest on a base of armies and navies; it rests on the backs of the men who work with their hands, in field or in shop, and it will last just as long as they go on holding it up. They are a greater procession, in the long pages of history, than all the hordes of warriors that ever followed a drum.

They move without glory and without battle flags, poets do not immortalize them and the history books omit their names. But for unnumbered generations they have gone on, tempering the earth to man's habitation, making possible all the graces of living which lift man above the level of the beasts.

The far-called armies melt away, and the winds carry off the crash of their battles. The plain man at the bottom is eternal, and he has the world and all its hopes in his keeping. He makes possible Shakespeare and Beethoven, the Taj Mahal and Rheims cathedral, and all the glory and marvel of which human effort is capable.

And if, with all of this, he wearily asks the fighting men to get the heck out of the way so that he can go on with his job—is he asking too much?

Editorials on News

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tient and tries to pass the cars ahead, a dangerous situation is created.

WHAT can be done about it?

Well, it isn't probable that anything very effective can be done about it. In the big cities, a driver who was holding up traffic for blocks by driving too slowly would hear about it in no uncertain terms from the nearest traffic cop, but in the small cities we can't afford a traffic cop at every block.

But if people who feel inclined to poke along Main street at five miles an hour (as many do) would just remember that they are unnecessarily holding up and discommodating a lot of other people, it would help.

MAIN STREET, in Klamath Falls, is in many ways the most commodious artery of travel for getting from one end of town to the other. In that respect, it is somewhat similar (in a small way, of course) to Market street, in San Francisco. We can't afford to widen it, in order to make it carry more traffic, for the cost would be prohibitive. But Main street will carry materially more traffic if the traffic will move a little faster.

KLAMATH AVENUE is now a through street, save for the intersection at Sixth. But several of the streets entering it are open from one side. That is to say, drivers entering Klamath from these streets are not required to stop.

It seems to this writer it would be better if Klamath avenue were a full stop street, except at Sixth. The streets (Seventh and Eighth, for example) where cars are permitted to enter from one side without stopping become danger points if traffic on Klamath speeds

up, as drivers on Klamath get out of the habit of looking for cars entering from the side streets without stopping.

It is highly desirable to keep traffic on Klamath moving at a fair pace, because if Klamath can be kept fairly open some of the congestion can be removed from Main, which would help.

Stringed instruments in general are chiefly of Asiatic origin, being mentioned in Sanskrit writings of antiquity.

About 100,000 miles of wires are leased from telephone companies for transmission of programs from station to station, in the United States.

RAINBOW Ends Today

'Cowboy Holiday'

...Nature in the raw...with suspense that keeps you gasping!

Frank Buck's FANG AND CLAW

ASTOUNDING! HAIR-RAISING! AUTHENTIC!

SELECTED SHORT SUBJECTS

They Call It Politics

By CARTER FIELD

WASHINGTON, August 1.—President Roosevelt was enormously pleased with the general reception of his acceptance speech at Philadelphia.

Those who must support him for party regularity reasons but who have been hoping he would be more conservative if reelected—the group following Senators Glass, Byrd, Tydings and Adams—were distressed. And the radical fringe was delighted.

The thought of comparing the new deal fight against capital—or against investments, if you please—to the fight of the colonists against British royal domination—came to the president almost at the last moment. He did not prepare his speech much in advance, and it is pretty nearly an accident that he took this particular tack.

It all grew out of the fuss and furor that was kicked up when announcement was made, a little more than a month ago, that the president would make his trip to Texas and other states at a time when the republican national convention would be in progress. It was charged he was trying to steal that convention's publicity, to deprive it of its normal share of front page newspaper display, not to mention radio broadcasting and newspaper picture sections.

So he announced that on that trip he would make "historical talks," going into the history of the sections he visited.

He not only did, but found some very adroit ways of working good political arguments into them. In fact, he was so successful that when he came to write the Philadelphia speech his mind naturally gravitated itself in a historical channel.

But the conservative democrats were very unhappy as a result. For, once embracing that theme, the president went a great deal further, by inference, than he has ever gone before.

Just as, in the platform, which of course he dictated, he went a great deal further with regard to TVA than he has ever gone before. In fact, he approved language which might have been disquieting to the supreme court in his TVA decision. For instead of talking about "incidental" power, the president had the platform boast about the "yardstick" which would force electric rates down, and make electric current cheaper to all consumers.

Naturally the radical fringe was highly pleased. They had been somewhat disturbed at the soft-pedaling of their leaders at Philadelphia—the complete blackout of Dr. Tugwell, the failure to mention Prof. Frankfurter, the absence of most of the so-called Brain Trusters. But a few hours before the president was accepting the nomination Secretary of Agriculture Wallace was telling an audience that competition must go, even in manufacturing, eventually, and that collective and cooperatives were the thing!

All of which spells a much wider cleavage in the democratic party, next year, assuming that Roosevelt is reelected. For beyond the shadow of a doubt there would have been more than 21 democratic senators opposed to that tax bill, aimed so sharply at corporations, had the president and Wallace made their speeches before instead of after that final vote in the senate.

There is not much indication of any sweeping change in the senate, along conservative versus radical lines, in this election. Such few democratic senators as are in danger this year are, mostly, it happens, of the group

SIDE GLANCES—by George Clark



"I can't bear to waste anything. We're going to use up this month's tickets if we have to go back and forth all day."

that opposed some of the president's more radical ideas, and are likely to oppose others in the future.

The cleavage is more likely to show itself in the house, which has been nearly 100 per cent docile for four years, but which threatens to be close, and hence highly independent, as a result of the approaching election.

(Copyright, 1936)

Popeye Club

Little Stories About Klamath Boys and Girls

Carolyn Davis, age 9, lives in the country. A letter from her says: "I am sorry when I have to miss a Popeye matinee because we live out of town, but we are going to move to town soon and I won't have to miss so many." Carolyn also says that she will not take a trip this summer because they have decided to stay home and take care of the garden and flowers.

—POPEYE—

John Boyer tells of an exciting adventure he recently had, and it sounds like John was lucky to be able to swim good. He says: "I was out on a raft with another boy at Lake o' the Woods. We were quite a ways out. I had my clothes on. I slipped off into the water and had to swim to shore."

—POPEYE—

Here is a member of the club that is quite the young business lady. She is Dora Jean Gibson, age 11, and writes: "Was very busy this week. I sold seven crates of strawberries to Ellen Redford's father. Carolyn Davis sold three crates, also." That's good business, Dora Jean, and remember that pennies make and saved you mean dollars to you later.

—POPEYE—

"Dear Popeye," says Leonard Barke, 2941 Melrose street, "I had quite a surprise this week. My little three-year-old brother said there was a funny looking dog in the tree and when I looked it was a porcupine in our tree." Well, Leonard, that's SOMETHING!

Statistics show that American tourists this year will spend some \$500,000,000 for gas, oil, garaging, and repairs.

Madrid Preparing For Last Defense Against Revolvers

MADRID, Aug. 1.—While insurgent radio stations blared rebel victories Friday intense military and political activity on the government side presaged an imminent climax in the Spanish civil war.

Girls were called from their homes and shops to drill with a battalion of 1000 women organized to patrol Madrid while the men fight at the front.

A complete reorganization of the popular militia transformed it into an army composed of "companies of steel."

The government, fearing Madrid would be destroyed by shells fired from rebel cannon 25 miles from the capital, sent out loyal

PELICAN ENDS TODAY

"GENTLE JULIA" with JANE WITHERS

C'MON BE A KID AGAIN!

COMING SUNDAY!

SHE TOYED WITH GASOLINE AND DEATH—SHE WAS A THRILL GIRL UNTIL. . . . ONE BRIEF MOMENT

"AND SUDDEN DEATH"

A PICTURE THAT WILL ELECTRIFY ALL THE WORLD!

with Randolph SCOTT - Frances DRAKE Tom BROWN - Fuzzy KNIGHT

A Paramount Picture

RUTH ETTING - "SLEEPY TIME" Screen Song—"Hills of Old Wyoming" NOVELTY—"LIVING JEWELS" LATEST NEWS FLASHES

New VOX

ENDS TODAY

Dick FORAN TREACHERY RIDES THE RANGE

SUNDAY — MONDAY — TUESDAY

GOLD, LIFE AND LOVE AT STAKE!

Gene AUTRY THE SINGING COWBOY

with LOIS WILDE SMILEY BURNETTE LON CHANEY, Jr.

Republic Picture

ALSO FLASH GORDON

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

IN ENGLAND, AT ONE TIME, THE PENALTY WAS MORE SEVERE FOR KILLING A STAG THAN FOR KILLING A HUMAN.

HEART DISEASE IS THE CHIEF CAUSE OF DEATH FOR EVERY AGE PERIOD AFTER FORTY FIVE!

THE IMAGINARY LINES KNOWN AS "TROPIC OF CANCER" AND "TROPIC OF CAPRICORN" ARE SO NAMED BECAUSE THE SUN, WHEN FARTHEST NORTH, IS IN THE SIGN OF CANCER, AND, WHEN FARTHEST SOUTH, IS IN THE SIGN OF CAPRICORNUS.

THE "torrid zone" is a belt around the earth which extends 23 1/2 degrees north and south of the equator, and is bounded on the north by the Tropic of Cancer, and on the south by the Tropic of Capricorn. Persons who live between these two imaginary lines will find the sun directly overhead at noon twice each year.

Dorris Youth Hurt in Freak Accident

DORRIS, Calif.—A car being driven by an unidentified motorist caused a freak accident Sunday morning about 2:30, near Merrill. Lewis Trickey, 22, was thrown from the car as the door flew open while rounding a sharp curve. He suffered multiple injuries on legs, ear, waist and back.

Harold Henderson, a companion, nearly fell from the car also, but grabbed the front seat and checked his fall. Both are Dorris youths.

PINE TREE POSITIVELY ENDS TODAY

CLARK GABLE Jeanette MacDONALD **IN SAN FRANCISCO** M. G. M. HIT

COMING SUNDAY

"Whoa, there, my fine frisking steed—while I inform my friends of Paramount's phenomenal riot of laughter, song and beauty...POPPY!"

W.C. FIELDS **IN POPPY** WITH Rochelle Hudson

Combining every human quality... every trait of the comedian... every important factor that has made him the popular comedy star that he is.

with RICHARD CROMWELL LYNNE OVERMAN

A Paramount Picture

COLOR CARTOON "THE WAIF'S WELCOME"

"THE PERFECT SET-UP" CRIME DOESN'T PAY

LATEST NEWS FLASHES