

Editorial and Feature Page of Klamath News

THE KLAMATH NEWS

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF KLAMATH FALLS

"Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it"—Abraham Lincoln

A SIN REPEATED

(Oregon Journal)

Edward H. Harriman sinned against Oregon. So did James J. Hill. They marred the railroad future of this state. Amid scenes of conflict and contest they paralleled railroad lines up the canyon of the Deschutes. They duplicated an investment which totaled \$22,000,000.

It was an error of judgment that likewise marred great records of great builders.

And to what purpose?

Both central Oregon lines stopped where the producing country began. One line added to the other would have reached Klamath or Harney. Constant deficits in operating the parallel lines have since forced rectification as far as possible of the Deschutes tragedy. One line has been abandoned and dismantled. Eighty miles of tracks today are in common use by both railroad systems. They divide operating costs; they reduce deficits.

An almost identical blunder threatens now south of Bend. From Odell Junction to Klamath Falls is 85 miles. The Southern Pacific is building the Natron cut-off along this route. The Great Northern and Northern Pacific have determined jointly to extend the Oregon Trunk to Klamath Falls along an old survey that for 85 miles parallels that of the Southern Pacific.

Why again sin against Oregon? Why spend \$3,400,000 for duplicate rails that will be added to the rate-making base? Why defer opening to Klamath mills and other industries the markets along 27,000 miles of Great Northern and Northern Pacific lines not reached by existing service from Klamath?

Why cannot the heads of these lines agree upon common use of a single line, and spend the money that is to be used in parallel tracks on an intelligent railroad map for the region?

The cry all over the country is that there are too many parallel lines, which increase every item of cost and make rates higher and higher.

The chiefs of these lines touching central Oregon are able and effective. Why not meet in friendly deliberation and build railroads, not in war but in constructive peace?

SOUND

(Oregon Journal)

President Coolidge is reported as opposed to a military display on Armistice day, on the theory that that day is dedicated to peace and not to military flourishes, military tests or thoughts of war.

There is no question of the soundness of the president's thought. Armistice day was the day the war was ended, not started. It was the day hostilities ceased, not commenced. It was the day when peace was declared, not war. It was declared a holiday to commemorate the ending of battle, the silencing of the guns, the cessation of bloodshed.

It was never intended to be a day for military gestures. It was not set aside to take stock of our guns, men and munitions. It was not meant to be a day of preparation for war, but a day to be thankful for peace.

To make it a day for military gestures or evidence of preparedness under the direction of the war department is to subvert the purpose of the holiday and is to turn the thoughts of the people away from peace and to war. That is not a proper move from the standpoint of the effect in this country or its interpretation abroad.

A scientist discovers that the progeny of a single pair of rats could in three years infest the world if conditions were ideal. That means plenty of filth and rubbish. But, fortunately, the soap factories are still running, and we have a clean-up campaign once a year.

After finding a gas leak with the use of a match, the next thing is to find the house.—Toledo Blade.

MUSIC

That development of American education which is providing training in music criticism will find a friend in the English critic, Ernest Newman, who has been visiting this country during the present musical season. When he recently gave an address to students at Columbia university, one of the papers stated that the subject of the address was "Music Criticism of the Past Thirty Years," and that he had remarked: "There are critics in art and literature, but there have never been, and there is not today, of the music critics, one who can be called a real critic." Mr. Newman afterwards described this as another case of the unconscious perversion of a speaker's meaning through the too drastic compression of a lecture into a sentence. The subject of the lecture, said he, was not "Music Criticism of the Past Thirty Years," but "The Training of the Musical Critic." He pointed out to the students that in no other profession, artistic or scientific, but that of the critic is a man expected to do his work without any specific training for it.

In developing that statement Mr. Newman continued: "No one would go into a fight or run in a race without proper training. No one would attempt to build a bridge without learning engineering. No one would attempt to write a fugue without studying fugue. But young people are expected to take up the difficult and responsible work of criticism without the least training in the fundamentals of it. They are made to learn it as some children are made to learn how to swim—by being thrown in; an excellent way of learning, provided you don't drown."

As intimated above, an encouraging answer to Mr. Newman's fears is the providing of training in music criticism by such institutions as Harvard, the University of Virginia and the Chicago Musical college.

ASPGROVE

ASPGROVE, May 16.—J. E. Smith and Leo Brophy motored to the Ewauna logging camp Thursday on business.

John Clare and son-in-law, E. Taylor and family returned to Bend Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Benson were visiting friends at the Ewauna logging camp Thursday afternoon.

Pete Beck was down from his logging camp on Spring Creek Thursday.

Mrs. W. Doney, who has been quite ill from a cold, is able to be up and around again.

Curley Michelson and W. Doney motored to Yainax Tuesday on business.

W. Doney and J. Beaufort were business visitors in Klamath Falls Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Clements, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Benson motored to the Topsy Lumber company on Topsy grade Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Griffin, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mansfield were business and pleasure visitors in Klamath Falls Tuesday.

Mrs. D. Anderson, Mrs. E. W. Kramer, and Norman Anderson were in Klamath Falls on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Cade left here Thursday for Grants Pass, where they intend to spend a few days visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. David Blackmore and daughter, Mrs. Ted Markwardt of Chiloquin, were callers at Mr. Doney's home Wednesday evening.

Robert Brophy was a Sunday visitor in Klamath Falls.

Mrs. Walter Eastman and children are visiting friends in Klamath Falls for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Deaunport, Mr. and Mrs. Wendall and W. Doney were business visitors in Klamath Falls Friday.

Alex Benson landed a 10½ pound trout Sunday while fishing in the Williamson river.

Mrs. Daley B. Lawritsen and J. H. Hennig of Chiloquin were here getting signatures on the petition in favor of a high school at Chiloquin Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Curley Michelson motored to Ivan, Ore, Friday on business.

V. D. C. Bosch and Mr. Benton motored to Calamus camp Friday.

Expressions of dissatisfaction are heard here in regard to the treatment shown the children of the Chiloquin school (which many attend from here) at the track meet

FOR the KIDDIES

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

By JOHNNY GRUELLE

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Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and Grampy Hoppytoad stayed at the castle with little Ned and his nice mama and daddy for sixteen days, which is a very lucky number of days to go visiting if you are visiting very nice people. And, as Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and Grampy Hoppytoad had been the means of bringing these happy people together again after a very long separation little Ned and his nice mama and daddy asked the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad to stay with them always.

"That is very nice of you!" Raggedy Ann said. "But we left our magical scooters way back in the woods when Raggedy Andy fought the soldiers, so we must run back and get them."

"And besides," Raggedy Andy said, "we must go in search of more adventures!"

"And I have my work to do!" Grampy Hoppytoad said. "What do you have to do, Grampy Hoppytoad?" little Ned asked.

"Why!" Grampy Hoppytoad laughed. "A long time ago the fairies made me the fairy policeman to watch over the flowers. And, whenever I see any little bugs eating the flowers, I arrest the bugs and put them in jail!"

And Grampy Hoppytoad laughed and winked one big eye at Raggedy Ann cause he didn't tell where the jail was.

So little Ned and his nice mama and daddy did not coax the Raggedys to stay longer when they found out the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad had to go; but little Ned said: "I'll bet a nickel my nice daddy could take the magic charms and have your nice magic scooters come right to the door of the castle!"

"And have yours come, too, little Ned!" Raggedy Andy laughed.

So little Ned's nice daddy took his magic charms and wished for the magic scooters to be right at the front door of the castle, and when they went out, there stood the little magic scooters. These scooters ran any way the rider wanted them to go and he did not have to push them with his feet.

So the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad jumped upon their magic scooters, and waving goodbye to little Ned and his nice mama and daddy, went sailing away down the path through the nice cool winds filled with fairies and wonderful adventures in everything.

And by and by, they came to a nice lovely pond, and it seemed as though the pond was covered with ice.

But, as the day was nice and warm, the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad knew it must not be ice. So they rode their magic scooters up close to the edge and threw a stone upon the surface. It made a sound like this, "Chunk!" Just like ice, and where the stone hit the surface, it made a lovely star.

"Hum!" Grampy Hoppytoad said, "I suspect it is an ice pond, all right, Raggedy Ann!" But Raggedy Ann jumped up and down upon the surface, and one rag foot went through, then she picked up the thin piece and tasted it. "Ha, ha, ha!" she laughed as she handed a nibble to Grampy Hoppytoad and Raggedy Andy.

"It is rock candy!" Raggedy Ann said, "and it is flavored with vanilla!"

"And the pond is syrup!" Raggedy Andy said.

The Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad ate as much of the rock candy ice as they wished, then they rode their scooters out upon the pond. It was lots of fun, because it wasn't a bit cold, and they could ride real fast and then slide ever so far. And they would probably have had a lot more fun, but a strange little man came running out over the rock candy ice yelling.

"Hey! You get off my syrup pond!" So the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad rode their scooters off the syrup pond and away through the woods, lickity split so the strange little man could not catch them. And they rode along, laughing and talking until they came to an ice cold orangeade spring, as the rock candy ice had made them thirsty, they stopped and drank the lovely ice cold orangeade and talked of their adventures with the magicians and witches they had met in the deep, deep woods.

In Klamath Falls May 9. Claims are made that the children did not get a fair deal, and it stands to reason that such a thing may work two ways; either discourage the children of wanting to take part in such things they work hard for, or make them practice to give Klamath Falls or other places that practice unfair deals the fight of their lives sometime or other. A good reputation makes good in any deal.

A booster for Klamath county and Klamath Falls and every legitimate industry therein—that's the Klamath News.

A circulation covering the city of Klamath Falls and the county of Klamath—that's the Klamath News.

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Glovers Scholarship Contest

We give a Scholarship each year, help these young people to win.

Miss Ruth Crocker still in lead—Kenneth Colwell, of Merrill, makes big jump and wins the 1,000 votes for the week.

Standing to Date

Ruth Crocker, Klamath Falls	67,588
Kenneth Colwell, Merrill	40,771
Marion West, Klamath Falls	36,541
Frances Short, Henley	26,588
Rosalie Hickman, Malin	9,108
Elva Moon, Ft. Klamath	8,251

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