

The Klamath News

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HIRING BIG MEN

Hearst's San Francisco Examiner recently carried a cartoon and editorial that should appeal to everyone.

At the top of the page was a picture of Hoover, Mellon, and Coolidge. Under the picture was the question: "If these three men were working for you would you discharge them?"

That tells the story of the present campaign. Are you going to dismiss from your employ Herbert Hoover, the man who has done more world tasks than any other human being living today?

Are you going to dismiss Andrew Mellon, the able banker and financier who has so ably advised the Coolidge administration as secretary of the treasury?

Are you going to discharge Coolidge and his influence from your employ?

These men are not to be employed for money. They are not in public work for selfish motives—far from it. They are men who are capable—men who have been tried and found able—they should be continued as your employees. For, in changing you might make some serious mistake.

STRAW VOTES—WHAT OF THEM?

In the past straw votes, when taken as the Literary Digest does the work, have had some bearing. In this campaign, it is doubtful if the same straw votes amount to much.

If one is to take them seriously, then Hoover is elected by a large majority. But, somehow there is a lurking feeling that with the cross currents existing, the breaking away from party lines so universal, the Literary Digest poll may not show in the end what it now indicates.

Not that we doubt that Hoover and Curtis will win in the election next month, but we cannot see how they could win by the tremendous majority which the vote of the Digest thus far polled would indicate.

THE DUNNE BILLS

Ray Conway, secretary of the Oregon Good Roads association, before Rotarians Friday expressed the fear that the so-called "Dunne bills" might pass at the general election.

These are the two bills originated by State Senator Dunne, of Multnomah county. They destroy the present automobile license schedule and attempt to make up the deficit caused by the rearrangement of the license in

an increased tax on gasoline. Nothing prevents the adoption of one bill and the rejection of the other. If both carried at the election the condition would indeed be serious, but if one should prevail and the other be rejected, then the situation in the state would indeed be chaotic.

Senator Dunne, after filing his petitions to get the bills on the ballot, saw the error of his way and denounced his own bills. An attempt was made to keep them off the ballot but all courts declared the necessary steps had been taken and they must be considered by the voters on election days.

Oregon's state highways are wholly financed by automobile license fees and a state tax on gasoline. This plan was adopted in 1917 when the first good roads movement started. It has worked out well and real property does not bear a cent of the burden of the state highways. Understand, counties have voted bonds and real property stands for that expenditure, but the state road program does not levy a single dime on real property for the highways.

The principle adopted at the beginning was that automobile licenses should be based on the weight of cars—thus, an old car being as heavy as a new one—does an equal amount of damage to the roads. On this broad principle the license fees were reckoned. That it is sound is best shown by the success of the project. Bonds have been retired on time and interest has been paid promptly. The gas tax was to be used for maintenance and that also has been done.

Politicians have made their campaigns on reducing the license fees for several years, but these appeals have not met with popular favor. Neither should they, for once the road financing program is opened up there will be many who will demand an amendment when it is again brought forth as a completed law, it is more likely that the state will find road bonds and interest will be tacked onto the real property, or at least a portion may be so arranged.

Let the automobiles pay for the roads. Why? Because the owners of machines save far more than the license fees by the good highways, in tires and gasoline and upkeep of cars. The Oregon road system comes more nearly capitalizing—waste into a great road building program than has ever before been known in the nation. Other states have used it for a pattern and followed it minutely in financing state highways.

Mr. Conway's appeal to let the highway laws stand as they are is good argument for the benefit of the entire state.

The Portland girl who is starting to success in "Hold Everything" got good training for the role in her native city.

Welcome, Zep, the fact that you were made in Germany will not prevent you from getting a fine reception in America if you make the grade across the Atlantic.

If prunes did fail in the Willamette Valley the walnuts came to the front this year. Still, it is said, there will be enough prunes for the staple prune brandy of the valley, and that helps some.

WHIRLWIND BY ELEANOR EARLY

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SYNOPSIS

Sybil Thorne, Boston society girl, has scandalized her little world by having a baby, and failing to present its father. Her husband, Richard Eastus, was a fascinating adventurer whom Sybil met on a trip to Havana. The marriage lasted two weeks. Sybil's baby is born the following spring in Boston, and Sybil finds herself rather estranged by people who decline to accept the story of her marriage.

CHAPTER XXXIV

"I'll run along," offered Mabel tactfully. "I really mustn't keep that man waiting. Valerie isn't sick is she, Mrs. Weston?" "Oh, no—it's not that," Dolly floundered. "It's much worse than being sick."

"What is it, Dolly?" asked Sybil. "Don't mind Mabel."

"Oh, it's perfectly dreadful! My dear, you could have knocked me over with a feather. I'm simply stricken. I'll never get over it as long as I live."

"Dolly! What is it?" "Look!" Mrs. Weston, delved into a pocket of her big coat, and extended a letter triumphantly. Her eyes were sparkling, and her color burned high.

"I was on my way to Dot Faxson's bridge this afternoon, when this came. The letter carrier arrived just as I was leaving. And when I opened it. . . My dear! I'm speechless."

The handwriting was Valerie's, and the postmark New Haven. "She's been visiting the Ramseys," explained Dolly, in an aside to Mabel.

Sybil was reading the letter silently. "Well," she queried, and slipping the pages into the envelope, handed them back to Dolly.

Mrs. Weston, flushed angrily. "Well!" she retorted. "Anybody'd think you didn't care."

"I don't believe I do."

Sybil's voice was even. "Valerie, you see, has such a flair for the dramatic. It would really be a shame to spoil her act. I believe, if you don't mind, I'll wire her congratulations, and tell her to run right along."

Dolly collapsed on the umbrella stand. "Well, of all the hardboiled women!" She turned appealingly to Mabel. "Did you ever hear of such a thing in all your life?"

Mabel was blandly indifferent. "I don't know. What's it all about?"

Mrs. Weston shrugged. They were too much for her—Valerie's enigmatic sister-in-law and this blasé social worker.

"You're perfect idiots!" she told them shrilly. With infuriating calm Mabel patted her on the back.

"Don't get excited, Mrs. Weston," she admonished in her best professional manner. "What's the dirt, Sib?"

"Oh, Val has found herself a lover. And she's written Dolly that she is going to elope with him."

suicidal for Val to do this thing. She'd be eating her heart out in a month. You know how people would turn their backs on her—she wouldn't have a friend left. And that would kill Val. I know it would."

"Well," Sybil was grim. "That would help."

"Oh, Sib," Mabel interrupted sagely, "after all, Val and Tad are about as compatible as a stray dog and an alley cat. You can't blame the poor little fool for clutching happiness. We all do that—according to our lights. And Val hasn't many lights—that's all."

"I'm not blaming her, am I?" interrupted Sybil hotly. "Let her go ahead. Live her own life—work out her own salvation. I'm not stopping her. Tad will be a darn sight better off."

"How about your mother?" "She'll have to face it—that's all."

"But you haven't any right to make Tad's decisions for him. He wouldn't want to lose Valerie this way. It's an awful blow to a man's pride to have his wife walk out on him, and off with another man."

"Don't you worry about Tad." "But Sib, I'm thinking about you. You don't want this disgraceful thing to happen. It involves everyone in your family."

"I suppose you think the family's been disgraced enough as it is?"

"Now, darling, you know I mean nothing of the sort. Be reasonable. What did Val say?"

"Oh, it's an inspiring confession. She loves the ground he walks on. She wants Dolly to get her water at Hixlove's. She left it there to be repaired. And her pearls. They are being restrung somewhere."

"She says he's like a Viking king, and rolling in money. They're going to Hollywood. And Tad's nothing but a mamma's baby boy, and a grouchy old thing."

"Dad has a friend—she calls him 'Darl'—don't you love it?—who knows a man in the movies, who says she'd screen just wonderfully. And she wonders if Dolly could get some of her

clothes from the house. That's about all, wasn't it Dolly?" "But does she say when she's planning to go away?" "She's going to wait for a wire from Dolly. I suppose she's worried about the pearls—she tells some yarn about them that sounds like a hysterical press agent raving about the crown jewels."

Suddenly Sybil turned on Dolly. "See here, Dolly, how long have you been in on this? How long has Val been making a fool of Tad? Who's this Darl, anyhow?"

"Honest, Sybil, I don't know any more about it than you do. I never met the man. I don't even know his name. If I ever heard it, I've forgotten."

"Val calls him Darl, short for darling. She's only known him a month. I knew she went to the Ramseys so she could see him. But I didn't think it was any more than a passing affair. You know. Like everybody has. Dolly colored. 'I don't mean—' she stammered.

"Oh, that's all right," Sybil reassured her icily. "Don't worry, Dolly. We won't give you away."

"Well, of all the nerve!" Dolly spluttered wrathfully. "I'm a good sport and all that, but I certainly know where to draw the line. I never was so insulted in all my life. If you mean to insinuate, Sybil Thorne."

"There, there, don't get excited, Dolly," put in Sybil soothingly. "I didn't mean to insinuate a thing. If you think this is my funeral, what was it you wanted me to do about it?"

"Well, I thought you might run down there. It's only three hours on an express. You could get the five o'clock, if you hurried."

"And then what? Grab Val from Darl's arms, and drag her home to Tad? Not a chance!"

"But you could reason with her, Sib. You know you could. She has the greatest respect for your judgment. And she's scared of you, too, Sib. Get her to come home. Talk the thing over with Tad. Go through it respects

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ably. Think of your mother, Sib—and the baby."

Sybil laughed. "As an emotional actress, Dolly, you're a bust. And your logic's rotten."

"But Sybil, I think Mrs. Weston's right." Mabel spoke with quiet conviction. "It's a tough thing to do, dear. But for Tad's sake, I'd go through it if I were you. Why don't you let Jack and me drive you down tonight? Then you could go home and see the baby, and tell some plausible little story to explain the trip. We could come back tomorrow."

"Then why not tell Tad about it," demanded Sybil. "and let him handle Val?"

"Oh, don't tell Tad, Sib!" Dolly Weston's stricken whisper was the prayer of a soul that had plummeted its hell—a craven, frightened little soul.

"You don't know, Sib, what men are like when they hear things like that. If Tad knew that Val had planned to go away with this man—to live with him—he—why, Sib, he might kill them both!"

(To Be Continued) (Sybil decides to interfere, and goes to New Haven with the Moores. In the next chapter she encounters Val and her lover.)

Two Lodged in Jail on Charges

F. E. Look, of the Altamont district, has been lodged in the county jail on a charge of contributing to the delinquency of a minor girl. He was arrested by Deputy Sheriff C. J. Taylor, acting jailor, on a phone call, when it was reported that unless he was arrested immediately he was liable to be lynched by residents of the Altamont district.

Arcbie Barkley was brought to Klamath Falls and lodged in the county jail by Officer Campbell of Chiloquin on a charge of assault and battery.

PIGGY WIGGLY ROBBER—LOS ANGELES, Oct. 12. (U P)—A lone bandit held up two Piggy Wiggly chain stores here tonight and escaped with an undetermined amount of money. Description of the man who robbed one store tallied exactly with that of the man who five minutes later robbed another branch.

Take your physician's prescriptions to the Pellean Drug Co., 712 Main Street (next door to the Pine Tree theater). They use only the highest grade drugs; all prescriptions are compounded by skilled pharmacists of years of experience, and their prices are right.—Adv. 18-4t.

Religious Charge Of Davis Hit by Two Republicans

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12. (UP) Controversy over the religious issue again has sprung up in the presidential campaign.

It was stirred up by the radio address of John W. Davis, 1924 Democratic presidential candidate, denouncing injection of the religious issue into the campaign. Two prominent republicans, Senator Reed Smoot of Utah and former Governor Arthur M. Hyde of Missouri, interpreted Davis' speech as an attempt to create the impression that attacks on Alfred E. Smith's political views are aimed at his religion.

Criticism Davis Formal statements from both were issued by republican national headquarters here tonight criticizing Davis.

Meanwhile, Herbert Hoover spent another day in practical seclusion at his home, completing his Boston address for next Monday night and working on the speech he will deliver in Madison Square Garden a week later. He made an early visit to his Massachusetts avenue headquarters, arriving at 7:45, long before government clerks began their daily routine. After attending to a few pending campaign matters, he returned to his home before noon and spent the rest of the day in his study there.

In Various Doctrines Smoot characterized Davis' speech as "amazing" and said that to imply that all attacks on Governor Smith are attacks on his religion, as he interpreted the speech, "is a vicious doctrine and does not do justice to Dr. Davis."

The 1924 democratic candidate, the Utah senator said, adopted "one of the outstanding sophistries of the present contest."

"His high sounding defense of religious liberty in this case is nothing less than an attempt to create the impression that an attack on Governor Smith's attitude on any political question is made simply because the governor happens to belong to a certain church," Smoot said.

"The unreasonableness of this doctrine and the unfair inference it carries with it is resented by fair thinking people of all religions, including countless high-minded Catholics throughout the country."

Hites Behind Church, Charge Hyde said "it seems that in Mr. Davis' view, as well as in the democratic view generally, any one who opposes the tam-

Health Group Holds Banquet

(Continued From Page One) tion is the responsibility of any citizen, not only those who are in the profession.

She stressed the great work being done now in immunizations against typhoid, and she laid emphasis on the fact that tuberculosis death rate has been lowered in all ages except between the ages of 14 and 25. Widespread study of this disease is now going on in an effort to lower this death rate in the high school and young college age.

Mrs. Glendora M. Bakely of Portland was another speaker on the program, taking up the activities of the nursing service in the state. A vital point which she stressed is that the infant death rate in Oregon is the lowest of any state in the union, and much of this is due to the baby and pre-school clinics held throughout the state. The state baby death rate now stands at 51 for every 1,000, but the nursing program is gradually lowering this.

Dr. E. L. Drunk, who is conducting a dental survey in the county, outlined plans for establishing a dental clinic in the near future where children may be cared for whose parents cannot afford the expenses of having their teeth cared for.

Mrs. Dunbar will conduct a seal sale and health education institute at the city library today between the hours of 10 and 11 and 1 to 3. Discussion will be in the form of round-table.

Others who were on the program last night were: Harry Hill, president of the county health association, who gave an address of welcome; Mrs. D. A. Clark, secretary, who read the minutes of the last annual meeting; R. M. Rupp gave the report of treasurer; report of nominating committee was read was R. H. Dunbar. Miss Augusta Parker sang a solo; Joe Lawson on a banjo, accompanied by Howard West at the piano, entertained.

many candidate for president is a religious bigot.

"Smith," Hyde said, "has no right to draw the mantle of his church about him" and say that opposition to his political principles is opposition to his church."

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moore, Miss Margaret Bowness, and Miss Betty Ramsey left yesterday by motor for Portland for a visit of a few days with relatives and friends.

Advertisement for Johnson's Groceteria, 127 South 6th St., Phone 41. Saturday Specials include Jonathans Apples, Rolled Oats, White King Washing Powder, VAN CAMP'S Pork and Beans, Lettuce, Bunch Vegetables, Brussels Sprouts, Cauliflower, BUTTER, SUGAR, COFFEE, POTATOES, and SWEET POTATOES.