

The Klamath News

Published every morning except Monday by the Klamath News Publishing Company at 102-122 South Fifth street, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Official Paper of City of Klamath Falls and Klamath County

Robert Galloway . . . Editor
Paul Zimmerman . . . Adv. Mgr.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Klamath Falls, Oregon, November 15, 1923, under act of March 2, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Delivered by carrier, month \$.65
Delivered by carrier, year . . . 6.50
Delivered by mail, year . . . 5.00
Subscriptions payable in advance

Member Selected Oregon Newspapers



Pacific coast representatives: Arthur W. Stipes, Inc., San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland.
Eastern representatives: Charles E. Miller, New York, and W. H. Stebbins, Chicago.

Telephone 877

Member Audit Bureau Circulation

BIBLE SELECTION AND PRAYER

April 10, 1929

A TERRIBLE ARRANGEMENT—Ye have ploughed wickedness, ye have reaped iniquity; ye have eaten the fruit of their, because they did not trust in thy way, in the multitude of their mighty men.
—Hosea 10:13.

PRAYER—From henceforth we will call Jehovah our Salvation and "rest beneath the Almighty's shade."

TOO MANY ARE READY TO TAKE COMPROMISES

An earnest American who is interested in getting at the human and social traits that made the World War possible can learn a good deal by reading the books that various European statesmen are writing about.

Winston Churchill, who was prominent in the British cabinet both during and after the war, has written a companion piece to his discussions of the war—a book of comment on the post-war developments.

He is not entirely satisfied with what happened after the armistice, and he is inclined to blame Woodrow Wilson for a good deal of it. Wilson, he complains, was altogether too determined about things; if he had been more willing to compromise with Lloyd George and Clemenceau and had looked at things as a "practical man" instead of as an idealist, everything would have turned out a lot better.

This is apt to provoke surprise on this side of the Atlantic. The chief criticism of Wilson's post-war course here has been that, at Versailles, he compromised too greatly. Bargaining for his beloved League of Nations, he accepted a peace treaty that was jammed with defects—and the chief liberals of this country turned against him for that reason.

However, that is not the main point. The thing that has significance for us today is Mr. Churchill's general assumption that no man can provide the proper leadership unless he is willing to compromise and bargain; his theory that the chief problems of the world must always be settled by "practical" men, who are willing to listen to reason and who will not insist on a principle if they see that it will not work very well.

People of that kind are extremely common. The world has suffered from a surplus of them since time began. They made the World War possible—or, rather, inevitable; and after the war they botched the job of making peace. They

TODAY

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

**Prosperity and People
Airplanes and Our Blessings
Better Life for R. R. Men
One Horse Saves 500**

Copyright, 1929, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

START the working week in a thankful mood, even though call money may cost you 20 percent before you know where you are.

Everything is going well with this fine country. Truly, "he has not dealt so with any nation, and as for his judgments they have not known them. Praise Ye the Lord."

Uncle Sam might make that his national anthem.

THIS country's population is growing at the rate of 1,400,000 a year, one new American every twenty-three seconds. Our population has doubled since 1890.

NEW YORK CITY will have, in its metropolitan area, 20,000,000 population before 1950.

Wealth is accumulating, in a way to make Croesus feel like a kid.

We should be grateful and prepared to defend what we have.

If you think the native born are better than others, which is not so, note that of 1,400,000 each year, 1,150,000 are born here.

Not even the federal reserve board can hold back a nation such as this.

AMERICANS are beginning to own the outside world. Before the war, Britain controlled

are the authors of an amazing proportion of the chief troubles of the world.

It was the compromisers and "practical men" who saw the World War coming but who could see all too plainly that it really would not be feasible to avert it. They are the ones who have always been ready to choke off an attempt to bring the dawn of a new day into human affairs because they are always the ones who can see the obstacles too clearly. They are the ones, today, who are keeping alive the old class and national hatreds, suspicions, prejudices and rivalries; they are so convinced that it would not be "practical" to introduce new methods of handling the old problems.

What we need, in this country and in Europe, more than anything else, is a breed of leaders that do not know how to compromise; men who lack practicality, perhaps, but who have in its place a burning determination that somehow, at no matter what cost, the world shall be made better.

Men of that kind do not appear often. When they do they arouse the hot scorn of all the practical men in the world; but they also push the race a little bit farther along the road from savagery to enlightenment.

President Hoover has been given a gold harmonica by a group of Florida children. Perhaps it's just as well the White House is set off pretty well by itself.

Women of the South Sea islands are not great conversationalists, writes a traveler. Proving that if the ladies haven't clothes to talk about there isn't much of anything left.

Maybe the reason why so many women are inept bridge players is that their hearts are not in the game.

some of our railroads. Now Americans own more than fifteen billion of foreign securities. In South America before the war, American investments amounted to one hundred millions. Now they have risen to twenty-five hundred millions.

Uncle Sam is rich. When everybody owes you billions, you should invest a billion or two in national safety.

IT is good news that more than 1,700 airplanes will be added to the national fleet this coming year, at a cost of \$30,000,000. Money could not be better spent.

OUR Canadian friends, by the way, are included among "Americans" that know how to invest in good securities.

The biggest stockholder of record in the American Telegraph and Telephone company is Sun Life Insurance company of Canada. If you do not think that is wise investing, you're mistaken.

THE cheshire cat, in the "Alice" story, gradually disappeared, until only the smile was left.

Railroad owners fear that railroad labor is pending in the same direction, soon to disappear, all except the payroll.

UNIONS demand a six-hour day and a five-day week.

There are limits to the speed of progress, you can not go up stairs a whole flight at a time. But the suggestion of the union, which shocks railroad owners now, will be reality before long, if prosperity continues.

THE five-day week, giving men a day in which to spend what they earn, is a good idea. Some big industries are testing it satisfactorily.

Our wealth is small outside of what the workers earn and the factories produce.

Sixty billions is the annual payroll, fifteen billions more than it costs the workers to live. That surplus of \$15,000,000,000 requires careful attention for the good of the country.

Five days to work, one day to spend and enjoy, with Sunday to do as you please, would be a good American program.

RAILROAD workers say they are entitled to part of the extra profit from improved machinery, and that is true. Last Wednesday, the Baltimore and Ohio locomotive, President Pierce, broke the record, hauling a fast passenger train 185 miles from Chicago to Washington. Four engines, in relays, are needed for that run ordinarily. Until three years ago, five were needed.

MEN should earn more and have more leisure when the machinery they manage produces more. A woman running a sewing machine should get better pay than her grandmother who pushed a needle and thread.

Besides, the more the workers get the greater general prosperity. Let powerful men remember that for their comfort. If they double it, let them try to accumulate a billion dollars in China, where men work for twenty-five cents a day.

The steel industry expects biggest year in 1929. And copper men are cheerful, with copper at twenty-four cents a pound.

That will cost the big power concerns alone \$25,000,000 a year extra, for the increase in cost of raw copper.

COTTON is lower. Perhaps disorganized cotton growers might learn from well organized copper men.

Without organization not much is accomplished in modern business.

NEW YORK, trying to wipe out diphtheria, employs many horses, producing protective anti-toxins. That marvelous efficiency saves children from horrible deaths and mothers from dreadful suffering.

ONE horse produces every week enough serum to protect 500 children. And scientific treatment enables the horse to absorb for serum purposes, enough of the diphtheria poison to kill twelve horses ordinarily.

THERE are, doubtless, kind-hearted persons that object to this use of horses and would prefer that thousands of children take their chances.

Such individuals count for little, especially as the horses do not suffer or object.

TODAY IN KLAMATH'S THEATRES

AT THE LIBERTY

Anybody who likes to see the "home town boy make good"—and who doesn't?—should join the rush to see Alex, the Great, which plays today at the Liberty theatre. It is a great mixture of chuckles, antics and plain old-fashioned roaring laughs. It has its serious moments, too, when a great ambition and a great love seem to be hanging in the balance.

The central character is Rich and "Skeets" Gallagher, a newcomer to pictures, but an old timer as far as the vaudeville and legitimate stages are concerned. He has also had plenty of picture experience. "Skeets" leaves a Vermont farm determined to show his talents to New York. Lots of others have done it and have had the cinch knocked out of them, but "Skeets" accepts the kidding and the knocks and has his baseball manager brother-in-law (Albert Conti) gasping for air before he knows anything is wrong.

AT THE PINE TREE

A trip to Hooterville in the company of W. C. Fields and Chester Conklin, inimitable kings of mirth, is one of the finest bits of entertainment that could be found anywhere. Such a journey is afforded in "Pools for Luck," the comedy which plays today at the Pine Tree theatre.

Sparkling humorous situations, worked through a logical and highly interesting story, spiced with an appealing love theme, make this picture refreshingly different from the ordinary run of screen comedies. It is entirely devoid of burlesque and highly exaggerated characterizations but it is one laugh, variation in degrees, from beginning to end.

AT THE PELICAN

Special Unit Show



HAZEL KRUEGER

Above is one of the dancing beauties of the chorus of "Jack Pine's Follies," the special unit of Junior Orpheum Vandeville playing at the Pelican theatre today. A special feature film depicting college life, "Red Lips," features Hayden Stevenson and Martin Nixon.

DEATHS

MARY DUNCAN JOHNSTON
Mary Duncan Johnston, wife of J. C. Johnston, passed away at her late residence, 79 High street, Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock following an illness of several months. She was born in London, Canada, and aged 59 years, 2 months and 21 days at the time of her death. In addition to her husband she leaves to mourn her passing three sons: James, John and Charles Johnston, and three daughters: Mrs. Jennie Belle Mills, Mrs. Margaret Steiger and Miss Anna Mae Johnston, all of this city.

The remains are in the gold room of the Earl Whitlock Funeral Home, Pine avenue at Sixth, where friends may call. Announcement of funeral arrangements will be made later.

L. I. Hendricks, manager of Carrin's for Drugs, store number two in Klamath Falls, returned Sunday from Portland where he attended a conference of the store managers of all Carrin's stores. About a month ago, store number four was opened at 432 Montgomery street in Portland. In addition to buying for his own store, Mr. Carrin is president of the "Druggists' Cooperative Association," a buying organization composed of twenty drug stores in Portland, Oregon City and Vancouver, Wash. These connections make it possible for Mr. Carrin to secure the finest of merchandise for his stores.

A Klamath Falls flapper cried because she was forced to wear leggings in the snow. "I can't get my breath," she sobbed.

Thoughts We've Been Thinking

Medford Entitled to Congratulations for Passage of Bond Issue Providing for Modern Airport; Rather Difficult to Buck Nature

By BRUCE DENNIS

CONGRATULATIONS are due the city of Medford for voting the \$120,000 bond issue to provide a modern airport so that large planes can land at Medford.

Too much praise can't be given the sister city across the mountains for her activity and her vision as to air travel. Medford has been the outstanding station up and down the coast for a number of years and when the planes were built large and their port proved too small, then the people taxed themselves another \$120,000 to provide an airport that will take care of any plane which will be built within the next several years. We are glad that Medford showed such enterprise and hope that work will begin now to show the government that it must recognize that city as a great airport.

IT is a difficult matter to buck against nature. Up at Golden State, Washington, a man from Hillsboro, Oregon, thought he would turn wheat land into orchard land. He tried and after spending a great deal of money without success he now announces that he will tear up the trees and put the land back to the crop that nature intended to grow upon it. It is always best to consult nature before anyone spends a lot of money on any land, for nature seems to know just about what should be produced in every section and on every kind of soil.

THERE is nothing to be alarmed about when the State Highway Commission cancels a debt that some county owes that body. It only means the county which has the debt cancelled, has done its part and more toward the highway system of the state and in return for the spending of money by that county the state has properly cancelled the obligation. That encourages highway construction.

EARL WHITLOCK is driving a new eight cylinder hearse from Portland to this city. He would have reached Klamath yesterday but there were two good reasons why he did not—one was the opening ball game in Portland, and the other was a price fight in that city last night.

Earl's new hearse is said to be the last word—a hearse is usually the last word. Let's hope Earl does not run in his ad—"Take a ride in my new eight cylinder hearse."

MONTANA has a federal judge who should be employed by the government to teach a judges' school. Judge Bongrain is holding court in Portland and the way he is grinding out court business is a joy to behold. His court is a business, and a snappy business at that. Deliberative lawyers are shunted to one side, and the constant pecking of the judge sends every case through quickly, as it should be. This country should have a lot of judges like the Montana jurist.

CAN Milton A. Miller rejuvenate Oregon's badly centered democratic party?

That is the question that is hanging in the corridors of the Imperial hotel in Portland? When the erstwhile Milton steps through the lobby with his clean white shirt properly placed, with his glasses adjusted to a judicial angle and his head erect, he presents a figure to be remembered. He was Bryan's admirer, he was McAdoo's right hand man, he was Al Smith's supporter. As a democrat the old sage Lebanon possesses the political wisdom of Jack Matthews, but yesterday he admitted that he has a hard job to revamp the party of Jefferson. When asked if he thought he would succeed, Milton A. Miller lowered his voice and said: "I'll be damned if I know."

Charles Johnston, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnston has arrived here from Seattle, Washington where he is attending the University of Washington, called home by the death of his mother.

RICH GIRL & POOR GIRL

By RUTH DEWEY GROVES

SYNOPSIS
Mildred Lawrence, stenographer at the Jackson hotel, has her fox for snatched from her in a crowd, but Stephen Armitage catches the thief and returns the scarf. He asks to take her home. Not wishing to seem ungrateful, she invites him to dinner.

The evening is spoiled when Pamela Jackson, daughter of Mildred's employer, phones her to return to duty. Stephen escorts her to the hotel where Pamela recognizes him as the salesman who had sold her a car. She snubs Mildred and tries to lure Stephen away by pretending she wants to buy another car from him. Then Pamela meets Huck Connor, who tells her he is a broker from Chicago.

Mildred thinks Stephen is forgetting her since the wealthy girl is playing for his attention. Then he invites her to the theatre and she accepts, not knowing that Pamela and Huck are to be there. Stephen did not know they were coming either, until the arrival, and he feels responsible when Pamela reveals Mildred's snubbing. He is also suspicious of Huck and objects to having Pamela trust him too far. This Mildred thinks is jealousy on his part and a coolness comes up between them.

CHAPTER IX
Stephen made a mistake when he suspected that Huck would



Harold regarded him anxiously. "My luck is rotten," he said gloomily.

ask Pamela to a night club. "I'm tired," Pamela said shortly. "I'm tired," Pamela said shortly. "I'm tired," Pamela said shortly.

He did not want his world to find out that he was interested in the girl. It would look out soon, of course, but he intended to put through his plans before anyone started interfering, and that would mean before Pamela's father returned from abroad.

As his car moved through the traffic and Pamela sat back with ill-concealed impatience, Huck let his eyes rest upon her. He made no attempt to mask them. Pamela was watching the sea of faces that moved by, some of them turned with frank curiosity toward her and her companion.

The splashes of her smooth blond hair—Huck knew it wasn't bleached—the long light waves where her chin moved into her throat, appealed to him. He liked firmness. And firmness in women had been denied him.

The wealth of jewels Pamela wore.

MOTHERS now learn value of MAGNESIA

Because it is so helpful in keeping babies and children healthy and happy, every mother should know about Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

This harmless, almost tasteless preparation is most effective in relieving those symptoms of babies and children generally caused by clogging food in the little digestive tract, such as sour-belching, frequent vomiting, feverishness, colic. As a mild laxative, it acts gently, but certainly, to open the little bowels in constipation, colds, children's diseases.

A teaspoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia does the work of half a pint of blue water in neutralizing coo's milk for infant feeding, and preventing hard stools. It is many times for mother and child are fully explained in the interesting book "Facts in Information." It will be sent you FREE. Write The Phillips Co., 117 Hudson St., New York, N. Y.

In buying, be sure to get genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Doctors have prescribed it for over 50 years.

"Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. Registered Trade Mark of The C. H. Phillips Chemical Co., and its predecessor, Chas. H. Phillips, since 1875.

No More Gas In Stomach and Bowels

If you wish to be permanently relieved of gas in stomach and bowels, take Eastman's Gas Tablets, which are prepared especially for stomach gas and all the bad effects resulting from gas pressure.

That empty, gurgling feeling after dinner will be replaced by a desire for entertainment. Eating with a sense. Your lips, arms and fingers will no longer feel cold and "go to sleep" because Eastman's Gas Tablets circulate fresh blood through the circulation, and take the gas out of your bowels.

Always on hand at STAR DRUG CO.

REXALL ONE CENT SALE
THURSDAY—FRIDAY SATURDAY
APRIL 11-12-13
STAR DRUG STORE
The REXALL Store