

## The Klamath News

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## "LOST WITH ALL HANDS"

There is a grim fascination to the mental picture which arises whenever an airplane vanishes on an ocean flight. One pictures a dark and empty ocean, with mile-long waves throwing up white crests to gleam in the blackness; a frail airplane, soaring above, faltering suddenly, dipping down, plowing into the water—and then, after a moment, not a ripple or a bit of wreckage to show what has happened. The picture is unpleasant, but it sticks in one's mind.

Probably it is the loneliness of it that fascinates us. We all nourish the hope that when our time comes to go we can go decently, surrounded by people we love; as if, perhaps, the infinite loneliness of a man who is stepping out of this world could be mitigated a little by the presence of those who must stay behind. And to think of going alone, in mid-ocean, with only the storm-clouds for witnesses—it is a dark picture.

But human beings, who are afraid of death, are also adventurous; and as the years pass there will be many airplanes lost at sea, with eternal mystery to cover the fate of their occupants. And this will be true, no matter how nearly perfect the airplane finally becomes; for the sea is cruel, and from the days of the Phoenicians has given many, many men lonely burials.

Indeed, if it is morbidly fascinating to think of the disappearance of one airplane in mid-ocean, how much more so is it to think of the long, long list of ships that have gone to sea and have never made a landfall. There is a whole picture gallery there, of endless length, done in the manner of Dore.

That phrase, "Lost with all hands," is the caption for most of these pictures. Perhaps the gallery begins with Ulysses, who got into his galley to sail beyond the sunset, and who was never seen again; and the early Roman merchants, who crept out beyond Gibraltar to sail up to Britain for tin, lacking charts and compass, must have contributed many pictures. Then, in a later age, there were the Venetians, who sent clumsy caravels to Constantinople and Egypt to tap the Oriental trade routes and the Vikings, who colonized Greenland and sailed down the American coastline to Chesapeake Bay; and, a little later, the Portuguese, coasting down Africa and doubling the Cape of Good Hope, and the Spaniards, learning how treacherous and destructive were the sudden hurricanes of the Caribbean; and then the Dutch, who took round-bowed ships past Java Head, and the English, who hunted the Northwest Passage, and sent sea-rovers out to harry the Spaniard.

The gallery is a long one.

## Today

By ARTHUR BRISBANE  
Copyright, 1930, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

**LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 19.**—This city, looking west across the Pacific, back to the mountains and the effects east, is climbing up the mountains in all directions. Land that was once desert worth 50 cents an acre is now worth ten thousand and a great deal more. And this ceaselessly growing city, is spreading north to San Francisco, south towards San Diego and the "depression" has not checked it.

**DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS** has gone to India taking letters from the Duke of Sutherland to the Maharajah of Mysore, and letters from other dukes to other maharajahs, princes and potentates, plus a letter of credit which is important. Fairbanks will shoot real tigers from the back of a real elephant in the Mysore territory. His camera man goes along and his director to tell the tigers what is expected of them.

**FEMININE** success here is not reserved to 18-year-old Hollywood ladies with golden hair and very large eyes. For instance Mrs. Laura Scudder will interest you, if you are a lady about 40. Ill health compelled her husband to drop his law practice and his doctor said he must be interested in something. Mrs. Scudder immediately went into business, manufacturing and selling potato chips. Now she employs 40 trucks to deliver the chips and makes as much money as one of the trucks could haul.

**LOS ANGELES**, where such crowds pour over the sidewalks as you never saw even in New York or Chicago is wide-eyed, many city streets, getting ready for the future.

And the roads of approach from the east are widened and straightened. Fifty-seven dangerous curves have just been taken out of the Cajon Pass road, leading back to Victorville, Barstow and points east. The roads are made less romantic but safer. They are also made sometimes much steeper than they were, because modern automobiles can climb anything.

**ORANGE** growers of the Sun-kist organization here made a special fund of \$500,000, intending to buy up the surplus crop, destroy it and prevent a break in the market. On week second thought the 12,000 citrus farmers decided to add the \$500,000 to this year's advertising appropriation and will spend more than two and a quarter million dollars in their 1931 campaign, a good example to other business men.

**BETWEEN** Saturday night's darkness and Sunday morning's daylight thousands of tons

## Slants of Wisdom

By CLARE WOOD  
Editor of Weston, Oregon, Leader

Fancy shoes for women are now made of fish skins; and it's poor fish, too, who pay for them.

One doesn't need to be in full accord with President Hoover in order to admire him in his newly assumed role as Boss of The Works.

"Cheap power without cost to the taxpayers" may resolve itself, unless they are watchful, into high cost without power to the taxpayers.

While it may be that Senator Norris still belongs to the G. O. P., the G. O. P. quite evidently doesn't belong to him.

per capita circulation in this country is \$74.65, which doesn't help much when some tightwad has one's share.

and when a white monoplane sails off over the ocean and is never seen again, we are simply getting another dark picture, fit for uncomfortable dreams, late at night, to add to a series that began long ages ago.

Congress is reported to be studying a way to make paper money last longer. It's a funny thing, but most of us have been working on the same problem for some time now.

Chess champions, according to Capablanca, are always those who begin the game young. There are bound to be good openings for the bright young man.

A collector paid \$20,000 recently for 50 old books carved in wood. But maybe he plans to open a 'branch' library.

Cuban rioters, says a news item, are setting fire to sugar plantations. Razing cane, as it were.

## Los Angeles Still Grows.

Tigers, Beware.

The Potato Chip Lady.

\$500,000 Sunkist Dollars.

**LOS ANGELES, Cal., Jan. 19.**—This city, looking west across the Pacific, back to the mountains and the effects east, is climbing up the mountains in all directions. Land that was once desert worth 50 cents an acre is now worth ten thousand and a great deal more. And this ceaselessly growing city, is spreading north to San Francisco, south towards San Diego and the "depression" has not checked it.

**THOSE** men of A. D. 10,000—000 will talk of days when water took their puny power from the mountains, as we talk of early agricultural days, when the earth's internal heat, the sun's limitless power, perhaps releasing also the inconceivable force locked up in the atom.

**D. BLAISDELL**, expert in skin diseases, says we ought to stop shaking hands and adopt the ancient Roman method of salutation, grasping friends by the arm. Next to indiscriminate kissing, and unprotected sneezing, handshaking is the most efficient method of germ distribution. Dr. Blaisdell can prove to you that when President Hoover shook hands with 5,000 people on New Year's day, he collected at least 50,000,000 germs. The fully of course, but not everybody does that.

Children especially transfer them to their faces, and mucous membrane.

**AT PALM SPRINGS**, near here, another case of sandy desert blooming into solid gold. Samuel Untermyer of New York sits on his veranda waiting for Professor Einstein, who does not come because he has a bad cold. Professor Einstein has been shaking hands ever since he landed in America.

**IN JAPAN**, 50 are dying every day of the so-called "Spanish influenza" with which the war made us too familiar. The disease is virulently active in Spain, also.

In China many are dying of the influenza in Szechwan province, and from hunger and cold also. We should be grateful for our blessings and not complain so much of a depression, now near its end.

**DEATH** when it comes is not so bad. Guides traveling in the north entered a lonely hut at Long Rapids, on Hay river, and found a skeleton, holding in its bony hand a letter addressed to the mother of James Eldon Williams, of Albany, California. It said, "The sun is shining mother, but I feel so cold. I can still walk a little, but that's about all. I haven't eaten for so long, or seen another human being for 40 days. I have some food but I don't care for solitude. The only thing I worry about is if God will forgive me for my sins."

Williams imprudently had tried the Hay river trip alone. God, let us all hope, will forgive him for his sin, freeing to give him there being perhaps equivalent to burning later on. The man probably died without pain. Nature is merciful.

**Eighteen Years Ago In Klamath**

The Klamath Water Users association is in receipt of a copy of the resolutions adopted by Oregon Irrigation congress, recently held at Portland. Most of these are to be handled in the legislature by the irrigation committee and this committee is believed to be in favor of asking for extension of time on payments under the government projects.

Active construction work will be started on the extension of the Oregon Trunk line, north from Bend, not later than March 15, according to word received here today from the north.

The Klamath county grand jury is in session in the I. O. O. F. building, and so far not a word has leaked out of the jury room as to the subject of deliberation. John Irwin, district attorney, has been in attendance, but so far as can be learned, there have been no witnesses called. It is the prevailing opinion that matters considered at the last session of the jury are now under advisement.

The jury started in session last Monday. The members have been studios in observing the usual hours, and it is believed that a more careful consideration will be indicated in the forthcoming report.

The annual election of officers will be held Monday evening by the Klamath Volunteer Fire department. At this time a chief, a sergeant-at-arms, secretary and treasurer will be elected for the year, and applications for membership will be considered. The department does not receive compensation for their efforts, but an annual hall is given to provide funds to pay for damaged clothing. The eighth annual ball will be given this year on St. Patrick's day, at Houston's Opera House. Plans will be discussed Monday night.

For the first time in the history of mail transportation between Rhy and Bonanza, the mail was carried on horseback Tuesday. This is on account of the heavy snowfall this year, which in that section exceeds all previous winters and makes it practically impossible to use the mountain roads.

## MACDOEL NEWS ITEMS

Regular Meeting of Macdoel Grange Held January 6

MRS. HARRY SHORT Correspondent

**MACDOEL, Calif., Jan. 21.**—M. A. Gilmer made a trip to Ashland, Redding this week. Mrs. V. L. Webb, Roy Anderson and Carl Phillips of Chiloquin were in Macdoel Tuesday. They were en route south.

Mrs. G. W. Pullins and Mrs. H. C. Short were in Klamath Falls Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Frost are enjoying a visit from their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sharington of Seattle.

Mrs. Bertha Kandy had a carpenter from Medford remodeling a house on the Goode ranch that she may use for a home.

Mrs. G. W. Pullins and Mrs. Marie Darley entertained with three tables of 500 Friday afternoon. Prize for high score was won by Mrs. Holmes and prize for low score was awarded Mrs. Buckley. Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and coffee were served at the close of the afternoon. The guests were Mesdames Sally Andrus, Genovieve Gray, Mina Helt, Maude Holmes, Dorothy Huntley, Maude Holmes, Bertha Kandy, Ethel Goode, Eva Page, Leona Short, Marie Buckley, Mrs. Young and Henrietta Stevenson.

Oscar Lollar returned Wednesday from Grants Pass.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry McCarty of Bonanza were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Short and family. They were accompanied on their return by Mrs. Short, who will take treatment at Turner Springs.

Earl C. Rinehart of Fort Jones, formerly a high school instructor, stopped in Macdoel Saturday to look up old friends.

George Duran made a business trip to Yreka Saturday.

Mrs. Vena Trefren has been quite ill with severe sore throat.

Mrs. Cleona Hall was in Macdoel Monday. She was en route to Myrtle creek on a business trip.

Mrs. John Clemens of Dorris, and Mrs. Harry Short and sons were guests of Mrs. O. O. Nichols Sunday in Klamath Falls, where they attended a theater.

Mrs. and Mrs. Clarence Gray, Mrs. Harry Short, Juanita Holmes, Fern Young, Ralph and Nina Goode, and Rose Garey attended the dance in the Oklahoma school Saturday night.

Mrs. Rose Harry and her sons, Elmer and Elmer, Jr., were in Klamath Falls in the home of Mrs. Wilbur Nina is spending a week with her mother, Mrs. Grace Garver.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Whitte and Charles Laws visited relatives in Klamath Falls over the week-end. C. B. Burch of Big stopped in Macdoel Saturday on his way south.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Huntley entertained a few friends Saturday night. The evening was spent in playing bridge. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Atkin, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Duffield, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Young and Mrs. Maude Holmes.

Mrs. Claude Stover has taken over the S. P. club house in Mt. Helron from Mrs. Barker.

Mrs. G. L. Millard and son of Sacramento spent the week-end with Mr. Millard at Mt. Helron.

L. W. Hite of the Lutz and Hite ranch at Jerome left last week for China.

Regular meeting of the Macdoel Grange was held January 6, with a small attendance. After the order of business an impromptu program was presented: readings by Mina Helt and Della Franklin; stories by Harry Nelson and George Oliver; and several selections of Thor Ekstrand, E. E. Martin and George Oliver on musical instruments. At the next meeting there will be installation of officers, January 21, at 8:30 o'clock.

## ALMA RUBENS DIES AT HOME

(Continued from Page One)

would shine in a picture of two. Then, for months, she would not be seen on the screen.

**ATTENDED CONVENT**  
Alma Rubens was born in San Francisco and educated there in Sacred Heart convent. The stage held a strange fascination for her, and she seized her first opportunity by substituting for a chorus girl who was ill.

Franklin Farnam was a member of the same company and when he obtained a film offer, he took Alma with him. In 1918, the first of the series of pictures he made, Alma only shortly before she divorced him.

Mrs. Rubens played several minor roles in films and then became leading lady for Douglas Fairbanks in "The Half Breed." Other pictures that followed proved her work in the Fairbanks picture was not an accident.

**MISFORTUNES FOLLOW**  
Many fans remember her for her work in "Humoresque." Then she appeared in many other pictures.

In November, 1923, she married Dr. Daniel Carson Goodman, author and motion picture producer, but the romance was short lived and they parted in January, 1925. In February, 1926, she was married to Carter, who made pictures in 1925 and 1926, going to Europe upon completion of her contract.

Mrs. Rubens' misfortune followed in rapid order when she returned.

Once her narcotic habit became known, she spoke freely concerning it. She said that during an illness a physician administered a narcotic and made the mistake of telling her the nature of the drug. A second injection became necessary. From then on, narcotics were used by her for every ill, real or imaginary, she said.

Boost The News and help boost the Klamath Empire.

## For GINGER'S SAKE

by ETHEL HUESTON  
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**SYNOPSIS**  
Life in the little town of Red Thrush, Iowa, was too unexciting to suit Ginger Ella Twiliter, so she conceived the idea of organizing a Junior country club, and thus saving the younger set from complete boredom. Accordingly she arranged for the purchase of a 16-acre tract with an old rambling house on it, and she arranged with Jenny Brooks and her husband, blind Henry Brooks, to act as chaperones.

The idea was that the club was to be exclusive. No parents allowed—and no babies. "The move was hastily seconded by Ginger's intimates, all of them leading spirits in Red Thrush—Eddy Jackson, Wesley Meeker and Patty Sears.

Ginger was the daughter of a minister and the stepdaughter of a very wealthy woman, the former Phil Van Doorn. Phil was a very tolerant person, easy about Ginger's mixing bowl on the table with a resounding thud.

One who knew Ginger could instantly have interpreted the smoldering fire in her fine blue eyes.

"You want to do a portrait for your dinner, do you?" she inquired coldly. "All right. Do me."

she rolled the white sleeves purposefully high above her elbows, and sat grimly down, arms folded sternly before her on the table.

"Go ahead!" she commanded. "Do me!"

The man on the porch waited no time. He opened the screen door, placed his portfolio on the table and silently took from it a large pad of paper and a couple of thick pencils, which he sharpened with meticulous care.

looking!" he said in a tone of great surprise.

"Not—bad looking!" repeated Ginger. "Well, I rather hope I'm not. Most people consider me extremely good looking. Extremely! Look at my mouth. Could an artist paint a better bow? It's better with lipstick, but I always lick it off when I get to work. Look at my eyes—there's a blue for you. And see how my lashes curl up. Not bad looking!"

"Of course I'd rather be a brute than a good-looking girl, but in a sense that was almost friendly. 'But as blonde as I'm supposed to hold my own.'"

"Gosh, you—you're frank about it," he said faintly.

"Why not? It's the truth, isn't it? You admitted that you are a good artist, didn't you? If you were good looking, would you be the courses they made me study to broaden my mind when I wouldn't go to college was one on society in general. I had to read a book on Dependents, Defectives and Delinquents."

"What's that got to do with me?"

"Everything," she said firmly. "For you're one of them. It told all about you—the book did."

"Any woman who hands out food to a hobo over the back porch is absolutely contributing to his moral delinquency. She's as bad as he is. Every man has a right to a living wage and proper living conditions. It says in the book that every man can earn a living if he is willing to work. You would be amazed at what it says about men like you in Dependents, Defectives and Delinquents."

"Now, I don't care about having my portrait done. I am not one of those soft and spineless women who contribute to the moral delinquency of her fellow beings. But I just made up my mind to tell you what's what and make you ashamed of yourself. 'Perhaps you've never had a chance to study that sort of thing, and don't realize that at your age you should be able to retire and live in quiet comfort for the rest of your life with your children and grandchildren about your knee—one generation at a time, of course—and all of you—er—living on your income. You—you would be a—bonded gentleman if you had lived up to your opportunities instead of resorting to degradation and—er—beggary.'"

The stranger within her gates had entirely given up his drawing. Through some sentences he had been gazing at her in speechless amazement.

(To Be Continued)

## Southern Oregon Bar Meeting In Medford Saturday

Members of the Southern Oregon Bar Association, including attorneys of Klamath Falls, will meet Saturday evening at the Medford Hotel, Medford, for their winter session.

The last meeting of the association was held in Klamath Falls previous to the meeting of the state bar association which was held in Pendleton.

A number of Klamath attorneys expect to attend the sessions Saturday in the valley city.

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and  
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Jan. 24th., 1931

All Day

Moving Pictures  
Free Luncheon  
Lectures  
Entertaining and Educational  
Begins 10:30 Sat. Morning

AT

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Success Depends Upon the Rule—A Little at a Time

Careful cooks do not crowd too many croquettes into the hot fat because they lower the temperature and then absorb grease. Cooking a few at a time prevents this. In roasting coffee there is similar difficulty when too much is roasted at once. It is impossible to control the heat and often, as a result, part of the batch is overdone and part underdone. This causes variation in flavor. Hills Bros., following the rule in the croquette recipe, roast only a few pounds of coffee at a time by their patented, continuous process—Controlled Roasting. There is no variation in the roast because there is accurate control of the heat, also of the flow of coffee through the roasters. A rare, uniform flavor is developed such as no other coffee has. Grocers everywhere sell Hills Bros. Coffee in vacuum cans that keep it fresh. Air, which destroys the flavor of coffee, is removed from the cans when they are packed, and kept out. Ordinary cans, even if air-tight, do not keep coffee fresh. Ask for Hills Bros. Coffee by name and look for the Arab—the trade-mark—on the can. Hills Bros. Coffee, Inc., San Francisco, California. ©1931

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