

The Klamath News

Published every morning except Monday by The Klamath News Publishing Company at 193 1/2 South Fifth street, Klamath Falls, Ore.
Official paper of City of Klamath Falls and Klamath County.

Robert Galloway, Editor
Lynn Zimmerman, Adv. Mgr.
Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Klamath Falls, Oregon, November 13, 1923, under act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Delivered by carrier, month—\$4.50
Delivered by carrier, year—\$45.00
Delivered by mail, year, country—\$50.00
Delivered by mail outside country, year—\$55.00
Subscriptions payable in advance.

Represented nationally by M. C. McKENNEY & CO., Inc., San Francisco.

New York Chicago
Detroit Los Angeles
Seattle Portland

Copies of The Herald and News, together with complete information about the Klamath Falls market, may be obtained for the asking at any of these offices.

Telephone 1900
Member Audit Bureau Circulation

THE OATH OF INNOCENCE

New York's troubles with its crooked judges are, of course, New York's own concern, and they don't affect the rest of us very greatly; but there is, nevertheless, no reason why we provincials should not get a quiet chuckle over Mayor Walker's recent action in calling on his city's magistrates to take solemn oath that they did not buy their offices.

As a gesture, it probably will do a certain amount of good. Surely it can do no harm; and that, to a harassed mayor like Mr. Walker, must be something. But there is something humorous in it, just the same. Imagine a man who has paid \$10,000 to some crooked politician for a judgeship being so conscience-stricken that he would fear to swear that he had not done so!

WHO SAID WHAT?

Now that General Pershing has declared that he did not make that famous "Lafayette, we are here" speech in Paris during the war, we are beginning to have an uneasy and skeptical attitude toward famous remarks made by other great men. For Pershing's supposed speech was made in modern Paris; amid all of the modern devices for setting down exactly what happens; what possibilities for error must there not have been in the days before shorthand and the omnipresent newspaper reporter?

Did Lawrence, for example, really say, "Don't give up the ship"? Did Nelson really declare "England expects every man to do his duty"? Did Grant declare that he proposed to "fight it out on this line if it takes all summer"? Did Patrick Henry demand that he be given liberty or death?

All of this is disturbing. General Pershing really should not have disillusioned us. That "Lafayette, we are here" was too good a legend to kill. He ought to have left us believing in it.

A writer wants to know what has become of all the dime novels. They're probably running as serial stories in some of the 25-cent monthlies.

Hsuan Tung, China's "Boy Emperor," says he wants to become a tennis star. As though he doesn't shine in court as it is.

If they keep on filming Bernard Shaw's plays it won't be long before they'll be calling them "the Shaw-kies."

Maybe the linotyper knew what he was up to when he spelled it "The Lickersham committee."

Many folks who don't believe in signs have considerable respect for the Dollar sign.

Today

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

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 28.—You find contrasts here, at the edge of the Pacific. Coming through the mountains pass an hour to the east, a wind, freezing cold blows down from the snow covered mountains.

A few minutes later at the bottom of the pass you open all the automobile windows, take off your overcoat, and see near Azusa, men picking ripe strawberries in a really hot climate.

ON the narrow desert trails a surprising number of new automobiles, their drivers in fine "store" clothes, replace the old third hand cars held together by straps and pieces of rope, that you once saw on the same trails. That is not, you are told the result of prohibition closing the saloons, and "keeping" dad from spending his money on drink.

Prohibition nevertheless is responsible "in remote parts of the desert, wherever there is water, there is a whiskey still." Some of these carry customers taking out by force. Others carry the bootleg manufacturers.

Prohibition develops a strange prosperity of its own.

Slants of Wisdom

By CLARK WOOD
Editor of Weston, Oregon, Leader

Our conflicting thought for Thrift Week is, it's better for the economy if people spend money and better for themselves if they hang on to it.

While the rich can and do indulge a penchant for "feeling poor," it is impossible for the poor to feel rich.

"It is said that there are people in Chicago who have never seen anybody shot." Such unpleasant sights are spared them by their affliction.

Necessity, if the mother of invention, is the grandmother of luxury.

Knowledge is power only when it is useful, which is the reason why so many people possess little else.

To justify his swap of Italian airplanes for Brazilian coffee, Mussolini will not be without sufficient grounds.

Sheriff Low Returns From Convention

Sheriff Lloyd Low returned late Tuesday evening from Portland and Salem where he attended a convention of the sheriffs of the state and visited the legislature.

The sheriffs unqualifiedly opposed the quarterly collection of taxes, seemed uninterested in separating the jobs of tax collector and sheriff, and resolved that the "gasoline cowboy bill" should not be weakened but should be strengthened with due regard for the bona fide producer and his marketing of his products.

He stopped in Salem to confer with the Klamath delegation and to urge the passage of the law making it a state criminal offense to sell, barter or give to an Indian any intoxicating liquor. The law carries the same provisions as the federal law in that regard does.

SENATE FOR ROGUE CLOSING

(Continued from Page One.)

election as opposed to the closing of the Rogue, as proposed in the present bill.

MINIMIZES VOTE
Senator Miller declared that the adverse vote on the bill at the November election was not so much an expression of opposition to the bill as it was a vote against amending the constitution. He declared that making of the adverse vote against the bill was the "no" vote which represents unintelligent voting.

Senator Miller also declared that his measure did not represent a fight between commercial and sports fishing interests of Oregon, but was merely an attempt to conserve the fish life in the Rogue river—at present threatened with complete extinction by commercial fishing interests.

It was believed the measure would go to the house of representatives tomorrow.

Plane Bootlegger Is Under Arrest

SANTA ROSA, Calif., Jan. 28. (UP)—Northern California's first alleged airplane bootlegger was arrested today at Covelo, Mendocino county.

He is Ted Peoples, 32, of Santa Rosa, at present held in custody by Deputy Sheriff George Gostody of Covelo, in default of \$250 cash bail.

Peoples was arrested when he made a landing at Covelo, and several gallons of whiskey and some wine were found in his plane.

Desert Bootleg Stills.

Power From Mercury.

New Cosmic Eye.

Billy Sunday Fights On.

ANCIENT scientists seeking vainly to solidify mercury, because they did not know how to produce a sufficiently low temperature, little thought that the strange metal, raised to the boiling point, would be used to create artificial lightning.

MORE interesting than bigger manufacturing plants, greater moving picture studios, or even generating power, with vapor from mercury, is the giant 600-inch telescope for Mount Wilson observatory.

The General Electric company is casting the quartz reflectors for that telescope, well described by Gerald Swope as "an exciting adventure." It isn't likely that General Electric will ever get another such order, in Mr. Swope's lifetime, at least.

BUT this new cosmic eye will reveal new universes to the eye of man, carrying his photographic sight out into space so far that light going 186,000 miles a second, would require 100,000 years to cross the interstellar chasm.

THOSE figures seem big even on the edge of the Pacific Ocean. If this universe really is finite and limited, as Einstein says, there is comfort in the knowledge that it is not cramped. The mind of man cannot conceive a universe, finite or infinite. Put this paper down now and try for yourself.

BILLY SUNDAY is here continuing his long fight against Satan, who seems to have many lives. Mr. Sunday has added a fight against former governor Alfred Smith to his fight against the devil and exclaims joyously, "We have sent the saloons to hell, where it belongs. At Smith could no more make this country wet again than he could hope to cross the Atlantic ocean on a grindstone drawn by cockroaches."

Apt comparison, is Billy Sunday's strong weapon.

Former Governor Smith might reply that while New York has lost about 15,000 saloons, "sent to hell," or elsewhere, it has gained at least 60,000 speak-easies, and the worst brand of whiskey known to man.

BILLY SUNDAY invites the "Red" communists here and elsewhere "to get back to Russia" or follow where the saloons has gone.

Investigators in Los Angeles are drilling here "training for revolution" and the overthrow of our government.

Those Red squadrons will not be popular with the million people that own their own houses, automobiles, radio sets, electric washers, etc., in this neighborhood, and do not wish to divide anything except the unlimited opportunity, open to everybody, to get more real estate, bigger automobiles, better radio sets.

OF ALL scientific discoveries made accidentally one of the strangest comes from Joliet, Ill. Dr. Weaver ordered a transfusion of "parent" blood, in the case of a 15-year-old girl suffering from infantile paralysis.

Another doctor misunderstood him to say "parrot's" blood, and accordingly made a transfusion of blood from the heart of a living parrot. Doctors say the child is getting well. A thousand doctors will exclaim "hosh."

BUT the injection of maledicta germs into the blood stream of a parrot, can check or cure paralysis, some germ in the parrot's blood, possibly even the dreaded pestilential germ itself might attack the germ of infantile paralysis.

Men know for certain only two things, first that they know nothing and second, that nothing is impossible.

Eighteen Years Ago In Klamath

Improvement of parks in Klamath Falls was the subject of a most interesting meeting of the Women's Civic League and the Park Commission late Tuesday afternoon. Matters pertaining to new park sites were talked, and a letter was sent to Southern Pacific officials, urging them to park the property around the local station.

The local branch of the reclamation service today received telegraphic authorization providing for the enlargement of the Adams canal, which takes water from the south branch canal, and irrigates between 3,000 and 10,000 acres near Merrill.

The appearance here Friday night of the Bonanza Frigate, a "A Noble Outcast" is arousing considerable interest in local society circles. It is planned to make the event in the nature of a social reunion, following the performance.

Many of the members of the Bonanza society are well known here, and their dramatic ability is well spoken of.

Sheriff Low will leave for Salem tomorrow morning to take Herbert Reece to the state industrial school. Reece comes from the Klamath Indian reservation, being sent by Superintendent Watson for commitment to the state institution.

Formation of a County Dairymen's Association is the latest work to be undertaken by the Klamath chamber of commerce, and arrangements are being made to hold a convention of Klamath dairymen at the chamber building on February 6, when organization will be effected.

CLARA'S QUEST FOR HAPPINESS

(Continued from Page One.)

Hollywood. Since she was a youngster in Brooklyn she has known nothing but heartbreaks. After she got to the top rung of the moving picture ladder she felt that happiness ought to be easier to get at, and she started reaching out for it; but each time she found it more elusive than she had supposed. But she always keeps on reaching for it.

Consequently, she gets into lots of scrapes. She is impulsive, and at heart she's still the red-headed Brooklyn flapper, with neither more nor less worldly wisdom than the ordinary flapper has.

There is the matter of those big friends, for instance—enlarged upon so sympathetically in court by Miss De Voe. The first begins with Gilbert Roland, back in the days before Clara became a star, and continues through Victor Fleming, Gary Cooper, Dr. Earl Pearson, Harry Richmond and the present reigning favorite, Rex Bell.

With each one Clara thought she had found happiness; and each time she discovered she had been mistaken. We know the little red-head pretty well, and in our opinion no man will ever be able to make her happy for any great length of time unless he is her superior in every respect—which is a pretty strong order.

There is something pretty likable about Clara's warm sympathy. Here's an instance.

WRITES SICK CHILD
The other day she came to court late, and got a stiff reprimand from a movie executive. She took it standing up, making no effort to defend herself; but later she told us why she had been late. There is a sick child back in Missouri who idolizes Clara, and the actress has been writing to her for sometime.

In that itself is noteworthy, since Clara never writes letters, not even to her boy friends.

Anyway, on this morning she got a wire from the child's grandmother saying that the youngster was not expected to live—largely, according to the doctor, because it had no desire to do so. So Clara sat down and wrote a three-page telegram, making up to inform the public that her taxi was the best if not the only means of transportation to that delectable resort.

Ginger printed out the name for him and he perused it frowningly.

"I don't like that name," he said. "Looks funny to me. What's it mean, anyhow?"

"Oh, it means happiness—the fun of living—have a good time, and all that sort of thing," she explained.

"How do you pronounce it?" "Gizhwa da veer," she enunciated slowly.

"I don't like it," he complained again. "Why not just say, 'Have a good time' and be done with it, if that's what it means?"

But Ginger was not to be dissuaded and on Saturday nights for a great many weeks thereafter they stood with his old car at the northeast corner of the Square, his college flags flying in the wind, while his stenographer

Miss Sidney will have the part meant for Clara in "City Streets" opposite Gary Cooper. It had previously been declared that this part would give Clara the greatest opportunity she has had in the last two years. This, of course, means that it will be an equally big opportunity for Miss Sidney, and if she makes good in it the movie world will be hers.

Miss Sidney is one of the most unusual girls over to Hollywood. To begin with, she doesn't resemble any other actress on the stage or screen. Nearly every newcomer here is immediately compared to some famous actress—but there is nobody to whom you can compare Miss Sidney. She is just herself; neither very beautiful nor homely, peppy nor quiet, tall nor short—just different.

Her career behind the footlights began when she was 12, when she began appearing at circuses at a little theater in New York. At 15 she entered the Theater Guild school in New York, studied intensively for a year and then was given the leading role in "Prunella." Since then she has had a series of stage successes, ending with "Bad Girl," which has just closed.

BAD LUCK ENDS
She has a tremendous amount of courage and perseverance. Once she starts a thing she never stops until it is finished. Twice she disregarded her doctor's orders and finished the run of shows because she had too much spirit to quit. Once she fainted in the middle of a performance, and was ordered to undergo an immediate operation. She refused, and stuck to her part to the end of the show's run. Another time she fractured a small bone in her ankle, and had to finish the run of the play with her foot in a cast.

"Now I think I am through with bad luck for life," she says. "The marvelous break I have had in getting Clara Bow's part in 'City Streets' convinces me of that. Of course, I am terribly sorry that I have not an account of Clara's ill health, but it makes me think I am going to be lucky for the duration of my film career."

Miss Bow, by the way, apparently is not "through." B. P. Schulberg, the Paramount executive who announced the substitution of Miss Sidney for Clara says her physician has insisted that she take a month's vacation, and announces that her next film will be "Working Girl" taken from the stage play, "Blind Miss."

NEEDY FAMILIES ADOPTED
MEMPHIS, (UP)—Memphis church congregations recently were called upon to pledge themselves to support destitute families. Each person was asked to "adopt" a needy family, the weekly contributions varying with the number of persons in each needy case.

For GINGER'S SAKE

by ETHEL HUESTON
© 1930 THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

Because life was so slow in the little town of Red Thrush, Iowa, Ginger Ella Tolliver conceived the idea of a Junior Country club to save the younger set from utter boredom. It was to be exclusive—no parents allowed, no babies. Accordingly, she arranged for the purchase of Mill Rush farm, a 10-acre tract with an old house on it, and proceeded, with the assistance of her friends, to overhaul and furnish it.

Ginger was the daughter of a minister and the step-daughter of a very wealthy woman, the former Phil Van Doorn, who was a tolerant person and crazy about Ginger.

One day, while the rehabilitation of the club house was going on, an artist called at the kitchen of the Tolliver home and offered to do a portrait in exchange for a meal. After he had shaved off his beard Ginger found to her surprise that he was good looking. He had studied in Paris and his name was Bard Holloway.

Ginger, who was never at a loss for ideas, thought it would be a good one if Bard remained for a while. He could paint for her, and he could do the mural decorations in the new club house, for Ginger was bound it would be a success.

So Ginger gets her stepmother, Phil, to invite him to stay with the Tollivers. The artist demurs, but Phil makes him accept. Ginger explains to him about the club and she takes him out to inspect it before he starts to work on it. The name of the club, it is decided, is to be "Joie de Vivre."

CHAPTER XIII
But Ginger went first of all to a sign painter and arranged for an old, presumably worm-eaten, but with a colonial lantern to swing below it, proclaiming to the world that Joie de Vivre had taken up residence at Mill Rush on Rabbit river.

Ivy Ford was particularly interested in the selection of the name, because he wanted to have a couple of large "college flags" made up to inform the public that his taxi was the best if not the only means of transportation to that delectable resort.

Ginger printed out the name for him and he perused it frowningly.

"I don't like that name," he said. "Looks funny to me. What's it mean, anyhow?"

"Oh, it means happiness—the fun of living—have a good time, and all that sort of thing," she explained.

"How do you pronounce it?" "Gizhwa da veer," she enunciated slowly.

"I don't like it," he complained again. "Why not just say, 'Have a good time' and be done with it, if that's what it means?"

But Ginger was not to be dissuaded and on Saturday nights for a great many weeks thereafter they stood with his old car at the northeast corner of the Square, his college flags flying in the wind, while his stenographer

Miss Sidney will have the part meant for Clara in "City Streets" opposite Gary Cooper. It had previously been declared that this part would give Clara the greatest opportunity she has had in the last two years. This, of course, means that it will be an equally big opportunity for Miss Sidney, and if she makes good in it the movie world will be hers.

Miss Sidney is one of the most unusual girls over to Hollywood. To begin with, she doesn't resemble any other actress on the stage or screen. Nearly every newcomer here is immediately compared to some famous actress—but there is nobody to whom you can compare Miss Sidney. She is just herself; neither very beautiful nor homely, peppy nor quiet, tall nor short—just different.

Her career behind the footlights began when she was 12, when she began appearing at circuses at a little theater in New York. At 15 she entered the Theater Guild school in New York, studied intensively for a year and then was given the leading role in "Prunella." Since then she has had a series of stage successes, ending with "Bad Girl," which has just closed.

BAD LUCK ENDS
She has a tremendous amount of courage and perseverance. Once she starts a thing she never stops until it is finished. Twice she disregarded her doctor's orders and finished the run of shows because she had too much spirit to quit. Once she fainted in the middle of a performance, and was ordered to undergo an immediate operation. She refused, and stuck to her part to the end of the show's run. Another time she fractured a small bone in her ankle, and had to finish the run of the play with her foot in a cast.

"Now I think I am through with bad luck for life," she says. "The marvelous break I have had in getting Clara Bow's part in 'City Streets' convinces me of that. Of course, I am terribly sorry that I have not an account of Clara's ill health, but it makes me think I am going to be lucky for the duration of my film career."

Miss Bow, by the way, apparently is not "through." B. P. Schulberg, the Paramount executive who announced the substitution of Miss Sidney for Clara says her physician has insisted that she take a month's vacation, and announces that her next film will be "Working Girl" taken from the stage play, "Blind Miss."

NEEDY FAMILIES ADOPTED
MEMPHIS, (UP)—Memphis church congregations recently were called upon to pledge themselves to support destitute families. Each person was asked to "adopt" a needy family, the weekly contributions varying with the number of persons in each needy case.

FLAVOR is everything in coffee. Air destroys flavor completely. M-J-B is a rich blend of the finest coffees. It tastes fresher as it has 2 patented air-exposure preventions or flavor-protections no other coffee has.

Before opening, M-J-B is flavor-protected by its exclusive Hi-Test Vacuum method, giving more complete and uniform air removal.

No other coffee has the "Hi-Test Vacuum Seal." It is on the bottom of every M-J-B tin.

After opening, M-J-B is flavor-protected by its patented, snug-fitting cover, fitting tightly inside, not loosely outside the can as other covers do.

M-J-B is richer, fresher coffee.

Hear M-J-B "Small Black Revue" Wednesday Nights over Columbia Network and M-J-B "Demi-Tasse Revue" Tuesday Nights over the National Broadcasting System.

M-J-B COFFEE

"The Flavor-Protected Coffee"

Howard R. Perrin

Designs and Plans

INDUSTRIAL AND COMMERCIAL BUILDINGS

206-207 Underwood Bldg.

Phone 250-J

Fitch's Famous Tamales

Delivered Anywhere in Klamath Falls, Day or Night

Hot—Ready to Serve

Special Rates to Parties and Banquets

Tel. 834.

190 Spring St., Corner of Oak.

Don't Buy

until you have seen this sensational

NEW

EASY

WASHER

for only

\$89.50

Slight increase in price

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price

of materials

and labor

due to

increase in price