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**Today**  
 By ARTHUR BRIMHANE  
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**A Noble Character**  
**The Earth a Steel Ball**  
**Lady Godiva and Modesty**  
**Rabbits Against Eagles**

**THOUGHTS**  
**We've Been**  
**THINKING**  
 Reading a Newspaper From  
 Home—Our Nation Too Big  
 For Centralized Govern-  
 ments—Fall and Sin-  
 cept—An Altruistic  
 Section—Ford  
 Keeps His  
 Luck  
 By BRUCE DENNIS

**The MELODY GIRL**  
 BY RUTH DEWEY GROVES  
 AUTHOR OF  
 "The Husband Hunter," etc.

**SYNOPSIS**  
 Beryl Borden, secretly in love  
 with Tommy Wilson, discovers  
 that he is planning to elope with  
 her half-sister, Irene Everett, and  
 kidnaps him with the assistance of  
 her "gang." She urges him to stay  
 in college and not break the  
 heart of the aunt who is financing  
 him. Failing to convince him,  
 Beryl lets Tommy return to Irene,  
 who, enraged at the delay, refuses  
 to listen to him and postpones the  
 elopement.  
 Later Tommy goes fishing and  
 finds Beryl and her gang at the  
 beach. One of the boys is carried  
 off by the tide and Tommy helps  
 Beryl rescue him. She finds it  
 hard to hear the reproaches of his  
 mother and the sneers of her jeal-  
 ous sister.  
 Irene again refuses Tommy after  
 receiving and offer for an audi-  
 tion over radio. She consents to  
 let Beryl accompany her, to the  
 studio. While waiting in an  
 ante-room, Beryl sits down at  
 the piano and dreamily croons me-  
 lodies to the father who had so long  
 ago. Accidentally he hears her,  
 one of the directors is charmed  
 with the quality of her voice and  
 gives her a private test. They like  
 the velvety tones of her voice and  
 assure her of a contract with Mr.  
 Gaylord. When Beryl tells Irene,  
 whose test is a failure, the latter  
 flies in a rage and says Beryl has  
 made a fool of herself.

**CHAPTER XII.**  
 Always that thrust from Irene,  
 Beryl winced inwardly. Could her  
 sister have guessed that she felt  
 about Tommy Wilson—how he  
 was the greatest thing in the  
 world to her in spite of her ap-  
 preciation of his limitations?  
 Well, whatever Irene thought  
 she'd never get the truth from her  
 lips. Beryl decided, and remained  
 silent.  
 Irene stormed on until they had  
 reached the station, then verbal  
 exhaustion forced her also into  
 silence. But once they were seated  
 in the Long Island train, she  
 took up her grievance again, im-  
 pelled to questioning by her curi-  
 osity.  
 Beryl would not tell her of the  
 chance she was to have to sing for  
 Mr. Gaylord, the soap manufactur-  
 er. After all, she had her own  
 pride to consider. It was not  
 Gaylord did not like her voice  
 she'd never hear the end of it  
 from Irene if she told her of the  
 trial beforehand.  
 Irene was still talking angrily  
 when they arrived home. The  
 same that evening, with their  
 mother inevitably siding with  
 Irene, finally sent Beryl to her  
 room to save herself from crying  
 before them.  
 "The hard-boiled ingrate,"  
 Irene characterized her as Beryl  
 disappeared up the stairs, her  
 eyes were a pair of jauntiness  
 disguising her heartache.  
 She wanted someone to share  
 her unexpected good fortune—to  
 thrill with her over its possibili-  
 ties. Beryl was not one to enjoy  
 happiness alone. As she was eager  
 to share other people's sorrows,  
 and joys she was just as eager to  
 share her own. She liked sym-  
 pathy when she needed it, and plau-  
 dits and congratulations when she  
 deserved them. And now when  
 she had something tremendous to  
 share there was no one near and  
 dear to her to share it.  
 If in her forlornness of her po-  
 sition she indulged in a little self  
 pity no one knew it and when the  
 family next saw her there was no  
 trace of the tears she had shed.  
 Rather, she affected an uncon-  
 cern in regard to their sudden  
 criticizing silence that furthered  
 their impression of her heartless-  
 ness.  
 Mrs. Everett had warned Irene  
 to keep quiet before her father.  
 He had a trying day at the store  
 without Beryl's help and his wife  
 knew the instant he entered the  
 house that he would not take part  
 with anyone who started a row,  
 regardless of justice. Mrs. Everett  
 dreaded her husband's displeasure  
 for, like many mild but strong-  
 minded persons, he was loud in  
 automobiles were. Airplanes buzz  
 and drone day and night and  
 short livery routes are in opera-  
 tion. A hundred-mile trip now  
 is taken regularly by many in the  
 air. They talk about going by  
 air in a most commonplace way.  
 THE government put the Pok-  
 ker plane out of business to-  
 day due to the death of Rockne,  
 and Henry Ford has more water  
 turned on his wheel, for this  
 morning the large air routes out  
 of Kansas City all adopted Ford  
 planes and junk their Fokkers.  
 Everything is coming Ford's way,  
 it would seem, for he refused a  
 few days ago an offer of \$150,-  
 000 a year to write a daily dril-  
 ble for the press of the nation.  
 He remains the most success-  
 ful mechanic the world has ever  
 produced.

**MARRIAGES THAT ENDURE**

The college campus seems to be a propitious spot for matchmaking. Miss Rita S. Halle, writing in the current issue of Good Housekeeping magazine, reveals that whereas there is now one divorce to every six marriages, only one divorce occurs to every 75 marriages that resulted from college romances.

Just why college romances should be so much more lasting than other kinds is a matter for speculation. Our guess is that the chief reason lies in the fact that college romances are seldom hasty things. A college engagement tends to be a long one; usually it has to be. And while the long engagement is generally condemned, it does give a boy and a girl plenty of time to find out whether they are really suited to one another. It is usually the "whirlwind romance" that winds up in the divorce court.

**PUBLIC RELIEF WORK**

One hundred representative American cities spent more than \$40,000,000 during 1930 on relief work among needy families, according to figures just issued by the U. S. Children's Bureau. Private contributions, the Bureau's report says, increased measurably to meet the emergency, but the greater share of the increased burden of relief work was borne and is now being borne by agencies maintained by public taxes. In general, it is stated, public departments spent nearly 150 per cent more on this sort of work than they did in the preceding year. Whatever may be the case regarding national relief work, it is fairly clear that local work has to get very liberal help from the public treasury.

**THE KIDNAPERS**

The kidnaper seems to have put on a revival in American city life during the past few years. Until comparatively recently, kidnaping was a comparatively rare crime; lately, however, one can hardly pick up a newspaper without reading of some citizen who has been abducted and held for ransom. The cause probably traces back to the racketeering circles that have come into existence in the past decade. In Detroit, for example, "strongarm men" who were hired to guard gamblers got their heads together and organized a clique to kidnap the very men they were supposed to guard. In other cities the ranks of professional gunmen furnish many recruits for the kidnapers. However, the problem is far from insoluble. Energetic and courageous police work will nearly always break it up. Detroit proved that, about a year ago. Any other city can do the same. The kidnaper is a

**THE FRENCH KEPT DEEP UNDER**

ground a metre made of platinum as a permanent record of their measurement of the earth, on which their decimal systems of weights, measures and money is based. That metre, kept at even temperature, not contracting or expanding would always reestablish metric records. Michelson said "I shall give you something more permanent and you will need no metre of platinum."

HE MEASURED one of the rays in the spectrum, that of a certain metal, announced the result, which was about the length of an inch and said "multiply the length of that ray by so many millions, and you will have your metre, so long as the world lasts." French science verified his measurement and the Nobel prize for physics was given to him.

SCIENTISTS in Berlin, praising and crowning Michelson after the Nobel prize award said, "We wish also to honor his distinguished father, for his great service in measuring the speed of light." They did not think one so young could have made the light measurement so many years before and concluded that Michelson's father must have done it. "I did not tell them," said Michelson to this writer, "that my father, who kept a small clothing store in Virginia City, wondered what good I could do myself or anybody else, trying to find out how fast light travels."

**Slants of Wisdom**

Editor of Weston, Oregon, Leader  
 By CLARE WOOD

Kansas farmers have decided to hold their wheat for a dollar a bushel. This will just be fine, if buyers don't decide to hold the dollar.

It is seldom safe to build on a lot of promises.

The bootlegger manages to hold his customers when they aren't even steady customers.

Our sports editor, who now and then pinch-hits for the society page, wants to know if it's okay to speak of a house guest who is a bit lacking above the ears, as a weak-end visitor?

It's our notion that Old Man Oregon isn't needing a Butler—even a Smedley D. Butler.

See where they've found a petrified elephant and we think there's another that's a good deal that way from the neck up.

The promising future of aerial transport is, of course, plainly indicated.

It can't be said of European revolutions, however, that they ever beat the Duke.

We're a bit fed up with the type of campaigner who always hands the other side a pitchfork and his own a harp.

dangerous outlaw, but he does not occupy a very strong position.

Most orators, observes the office sage, run true to forum.

The cruiser Chicago, which is soon to become the flagship of the U. S. fleet, has a black goat named Al Capone for mascot. A black sheep might have been more appropriate.

**W**

pulling together, the tide rises to a certain maximum height. With the moon above and the sun off to one side, pulling against each other, the tide is lower, because the conflicting pull draws the earth out of shape. And the amount of the tide is distorted by the Michelson son to show that the earth is as rigid as a steel ball. But, he did not call that "higher mathematics."

HE WAS a great man, thought little of himself, except as he hoped to be useful, thought nothing of money, never considered it. Yet, Doctor Willikan, one of his students of 34 years ago says: "I personally believe that the United States has not had, in this generation, a greater economic asset than Albert Michelson. The father, who had the little Virginia City clothing store, to know that his son Albert, who knew and cared nothing for money, dying poor, after spending his Nobel prize money in scientific experiment, had contributed billions in wealth to his native country."

PROVIDENCE is not wasteful or willfully destructive. There must be a place, somewhere in space, to which a spirit of such great genius and noble character can go and continue work.

DR. EINSTEIN tells Oxford about new proof of his relativity theory. The doctor talked in German, none was admitted except students, the faculty of Oxford and a few visiting British scientists. All the Oxford doorkeepers were needed to hold back the jam. Many escaped a headache that will never know it.

If you can locate your thinking in four-dimensional space and conceive an adjustment of that space to include electromagnetism, it will all be plain to you.

YOU meet with relativity in real life, for everything is relative, or comparative. Lady Godiva rode through the town, dressed only in her hair, which at that time crested more extensively than it would do now. One man, for peeping, lost his sight.

AT JAMMU CITY, India, two hundred thousand men and women crowded the streets when it was announced that the Maharajah of Kashmir would ride through the city with no veil on her face. No wife of a reigning prince had ever done that in India's history. Windows, sidewalks and roofs were packed with Hindus that could not believe their eyes.

IN HAMLET you read "there is nothing either good or bad, but thinking makes it so." That applies to Godiva, and the Maharajah of Kashmir, also to Mohammedan women, collecting rose leaves for the manufacture of attar of roses in the Balkans, long ago.

An American, the late Albert Brisbane, riding from Berlin to Constantinople, via Athens, on horseback, with two servants, early in the last century, observed that the women, working with bare faces, would instantly cover their faces with their skirts at the approach of strangers. This would not have been done in America, even by the most bashful, for that skirt was the only garment worn, by those women, below the waist.

Darwin tells you that Patagonian women, surprised in the open, would dash into their huts, put ornaments on their heads and then emerge, ready for all comers, wearing only the head ornaments, no other clothing.

It's all a matter of custom. Head hunters will exhibit their grisly collections, convinced that you admire and envy them.

PRESIDENT HOOVER, anxious to reduce expenses, asks army heads to recommend economies in army expenditure. If you had rabbits on the ground overhead, what importance would you attach to the rabbits? How many hundred million a year would you spend on their upkeep.

In the next war soldiers on the ground, with airplanes overhead, will be as valuable as so many rabbits.

SOME troops are needed for police work, not many. The others are ornaments, except for the number needed to train recruits in war time. There will be no fighting by ground troops, on this soil.

The army could be cut down to police work and air force with engineers for public works that could be used to train new soldiers, if need should arise. It is safe to predict that no second Woodrow Wilson will ever again undertake to ship three million Americans across the ocean.

**Eighteen Years Ago In Klamath**  
 County Judge Will Worden this morning definitely announced that he would not take advantage of the technical faults in the recall legislation, and prevent the holding of the election on June 2. Pressure has been brought to bear to cause him to take legal steps to prevent County Clerk C. H. Delap from putting the county to the expense of an election, but he decided not to take ad-

**KANSAS CITY**

— Oregon news does not drift this far east; that is, any great amount of it. One hunkers for the papers from home. Just got one. We notice that State Treasurer Tom Kay died suddenly. Thus ends a life that has been very useful to Oregon; thus ends a life that has given much of its energy to public affairs. Tom Kay was a great man in many ways. As a public official he was above reproach, and as a public-spirited citizen he had few equals. That he should die from the effects of public life, which would seem true according to the dispatches, is to be regretted.

ALSO notice that ex-Senator Bob Stanfield met with an accident. That news got to the eastern newspapers. Here's hoping Bob will pull through. Not a great deal of Coast happenings get east. People here are too busy with their own affairs. All of which shows that this nation is a very large one and that it is normally divided in little communities.

THIS is the strongest argument against the tendency to run this country entirely out of Washington, D. C. It cannot be done, although everything is centering toward trying to do so. The expense of handling things from Washington is prohibitive and the time will come when a great movement will spread to decentralize government. Just now everybody wants Washington to do it. As a result we have a flock of commissions that cannot render service in anything like proper time, we are piling those commissions full of small things, and common sense plainly teaches that states or zones could far better run the affairs of this nation than can the White House and a whole bevy of commissions.

IT IS AN experiment which we have to try and when found inadequate, as it surely will be found, then we are going to have to state and district government, the only kind suitable for the Pacific Coast.

POOR old Albert Fall, of the oil frauds, has given up his fight and thrown himself on the clemency of the nation. He is old and broken. He has paid a heavy price for his financial blunder. Now he quits and says he is through, do what may seem right and he will abide by the decision. It is the breaking down of a career that should have been one of outstanding usefulness.

HARRY SINCLAIR, a Kansas boy, who got gunned up with Fall, is having more good luck in oil. That is his field in eastern Texas that just came in. Said to be the most remarkable oil field the world has ever known. So much oil now that small fields are shutting down and cannot afford to pump their wells.

Where are those learned gentlemen who a few years ago warned all of us that gasoline was playing out and some other fuel for motors must be discovered?

THIS section of the nation is air-minded. Students at the Kansas university have their own planes and they are more of a nuisance to the faculty than advantage of the law's fault.

George Butts, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Butts, who has been missing since April 23, has been working on the Neubert ranch ever since he left home.

County Commissioner Guy Merrill left money for Macdoel and San Francisco. He will be away several days.

One of the next ordinances to be considered by the city council will be one limiting the amount of dynamite, gasoline, or other explosive that can be kept in the city by any firm or individual and compelling the storing of larger supplies out of the city limits.

Hereafter, the members of the Klamath Falls police force will receive \$55 a month, and the salary of the chief of police will be \$100 for the same length of service. A resolution to this effect introduced at last night's meeting of the council was adopted.

Heretofore the chief has received \$115 a month and patrolmen \$100.

Now that the Southern Pacific has granted a through rate from Klamath Falls to Crater Lake via Klamath Falls, is the service to be hampered by the lack of a stage line from this city to the lake?

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