

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER... PUBLISHED EVERY DAY... SUBSCRIPTIONS: DAILY (MORNING OR AFTERNOON) \$1.00... ONE YEAR \$110.00

TELL YOUR NEIGHBOR

TELL this to your neighbor: The War Stamp establishes the little man in a close financial relation with his government. It is a banking relation, an economic relation, a business relation. Nothing like it has been done in this country before.

It gives every citizen a direct contact with his government, avoiding all indirection, all complication. It cuts away all cost to the citizen by denying the speculator, the broker or any other middleman all chance to profit from the Stamp business which the individual carries on with his government.

If a man has \$100 on hand which he does not expect to use, and has no way to use it, say, for four months, he knows that by putting it in stamps, the sum will begin at once to earn interest and be available on ten days' notice, for meeting any obligation that may fall due.

It is therefore a liquid asset. Its value cannot depreciate. If anybody attempts to speculate on it, he is barred from beating down the value by the government which will take the stamp over at par plus three per cent. The stamp will draw interest from the day of purchase, and the amount be available to meet any obligation whenever payment falls due.

It is a direct banking relation between the little man and his government, with the little man as depositor or lender. It helps him understand his government and makes him a part of his government. It establishes a psychology that fills him with desire to defend his government and his country.

It is his country's banking system and his banking system, with no fee paid to anybody, with no percentage paid to middlemen, with no speculator able to pluck off a profit of any kind.

Make up your mind now to go your limit as a War Stamp investor, and be ready to report the amount to the pledge takers June 28.

AN OREGON CITY WITH A PUNCH

THEY tell you at Klamath Falls that there is enough yellow pine timber tributary to Klamath lake to build a board walk twenty feet wide to the moon, and have enough left to build a similar walk around the earth, and then some.

Klamath lake is not the biggest lake in Oregon, but it is the busiest. It is 40 miles long and ten to fifteen wide. Goose lake is larger in area, but it is not used commercially.

Seven billion feet of yellow pine is along the shores of Klamath lake and the lake is covered with craft towing the logs to the same mills at Klamath Falls and elsewhere. Thirty-one billion feet of the same timber is tributary to Klamath lake.

If you have never been to Klamath Falls, you ought to go. From a population of less than 4000 in 1905 it has developed into a busy, bustling city of 6000 in 1918. There was then no railroad nearer than forty miles. The first train reached the town from California July 14, 1909.

It was the plan then to extend the railroad northward through the Natron out off to meet another line building Klamath Fallsward from Eugene. Forty-three miles of this proposed line was built northward to a spot in the deep woods called Kirk, and there it stopped. And there it sleeps, though directly in its path toward Eugene is a low pass in the mountains and untold millions of timber wealth.

A similar stretch of road was built out of Eugene, and though the 100 or 120 miles of hiatus between the two stretches would afford development to a rich country and the Southern Pacific a far easier grade between Oregon and California, nine years have elapsed since a rail was laid or a spike driven.

Klamath Falls has an industrial payroll of \$175,000 a month. It is mostly confined to the lumber industry. Several huge box factories have the world for their customer and a trade, already very large, that will expand into tremendous proportions. Their business has all developed within the past nine years, or since the advent of the railroad.

There are not enough men available in Klamath Falls, and 100 girls and more are doing men's work in the big box factories. Clad in overalls, they take away the light pieces from the saws and perform other tasks in the busy mills, all with a deftness and speed that is said to make them highly desirable as mill hands. It is a common sight to see them in the early morning or late afternoon in their working costume hurrying to and from their places of employment.

Nor is the girl in overalls confined alone to the mill industry. A pretty young wife in overalls was the assistant of her husband who looks after the railroad's interests at Kirk, where are the logs for and the lumber from a great sawmill 43 miles from Klamath Falls that whistles its orders to its workers and fills the deep woods with the hum of its machines and saws.

On ranches, where male help is insufficient, many a girl in overalls is helping at the farm work, and at Bend the overalled maidens who work in the yellow pine mills are in regiments.

Klamath Falls has a wonderful future. Its manufacturing possibilities are great through the power derivable from the lake. But its irrigation features, developed and to be developed, are an immense asset. A future article will deal with that work in Klamath county.

Klamath Falls people are loyal Oregonians, but unhappily, transportation connections make them Californians commercially. It costs \$1.29 a hundred to bring print paper from San Francisco to Klamath Falls and \$1.40 from Portland. The first class commodity rate from San Francisco is \$1.64 and from Portland \$1.76.

Portland jobbers have tried to get the business by absorbing the freight differential, but it is an uphill business, because, there are through and direct freight service and through and direct passenger trains to San Francisco, while there are transfers and delays on the route to Portland by reason of the long 90 mile triangular trip southward and back in order to reach the Southern Pacific main line at Weed.

As the case now stands not only is Klamath Falls, but the country north of Klamath Falls, made California territory by the spur of railroad running northward and the boats on the lake which perforce must make the delivery at Klamath Falls.

It is as if the Southern Pacific had deliberately plotted to make the region San Francisco territory, though Klamath Falls and Klamath county are at the high end of a long plateau which has a gentle slope almost every foot of the way to Portland.

The Strahorn railroad, with ten miles of track laid and twenty miles of grade completed, will, if ever built, remedy the situation. It is a line that the people of that country are tremendously anxious to see completed, for they are Oregonians and want to do business in Oregon and with Oregon.

A fine Elks' hall, three court houses, two of which are but partly completed, one of the best interior hotels in the West, splendid school buildings, excellent pavements, substantial banks, stately residences and slightly business buildings are among the city appointments.

The White Pelican hotel, a favorite Mecca of tourists, has 110 rooms, is four stories of pressed brick, is, in all its appointments, highly attractive and strictly modern, and bears the distinction of being heated and its baths served by a natural hot spring.

The three court houses are accounted for by the fact that two factories are each making headway in constructing new court houses in rival parts of the city, while Judge Kuykendall, with becoming dignity, splendid ability and fine impartiality holds the scales of justice, and other county officials function, in the old courthouse of Klamath Falls' pioneer days.

A beautiful court house, with walls and roof complete, built at immense cost, waiting only for the interior, is at present out of the running because the rival factory won in the last election and is proceeding to build a less pretentious structure.

Among the early men now living at Klamath Falls is Evan R. Reames, who was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Oregon militia December 7, 1872, and fought as such in the Modoc Indian war. Others are Senator George T. Baldwin, Captain O. C. Applegate and I. D. Applegate.

There are over 460 members of the Elks' lodge and the street in front of its beautiful hall was the scene June 14 of a patriotic demonstration in honor of the flag that, including the ritual ceremonies with patriotic addresses by W. Lair Thompson, Mr. Grosbeck and others, the dedication of a service flag with 40 stars representing Elks enlisted in the service in the presence of an audience of 2000 people, made up a memorable occasion highly creditable to the Elks, Klamath Falls and the country. Klamath county has supplied more than 600 men to the army and navy.

determined to make Russia subject to Germany and is laying his plots for that purpose with industry and shrewdness.

A YAKIMA RAILROAD

Cashier Sensenich of the Northwestern National bank, shipped out crops to the value of \$27,000,000 last year. Of this business Portland got nothing, or just about nothing. Yakima is not far from the

be a practical route by way of the headwaters of the Lewis river. There is certainly a practicable route by way of Goldendale. At any rate a traveler by motor car gets that impression quite vividly.

Why has no road been built? Do we Portlanders or Vancouverites expect Seattle to jump in and build a road for us? Perhaps we are waiting for Spokane to do it. Shall we never get the habit of doing things for ourselves?

War Stamps bring the citizen into close touch with his government, make him a part of his government, interest him in government, and tend to make government better.

T. PAER SOLVES STAMP DRIVE

By Ralph Watson

"T. Paer" Ma said, with some little asperity, "if you don't get out and pick the peas of the peas there won't be any peas to pick."

"That's an awful gummy job, Ma," T. Paer answered, without looking up from the trap of wrapping paper he was covering with figures and labels. "I've got gettin' all gummed up with green bugs for a handful of green peas!"

"Peas, and other food, will win the war," Ma said, sententiously. "And it ain't as gummy as gettin' up in the garden as Boches in the trenches."

"I coulda gassed 'em," T. Paer mumbled dolefully, "if you hadn't gassed me and Boches. A soldier can't fight unless he smokes."

"The trouble with you," Ma replied, "is when you smoke you can't do anything else, except light matches."

"That's a right and honest defensive," but I look busy anyway. Besides, it'd take a man with as many hands as a centipede has feet to harvest them aphids."

"Very well," Ma sighed resignedly; "let 'em take the garden if you want to, but I'd like you could do something for your country."

"I won't make my back ache any if they do take it," T. Paer said, glaring at the sunlit patch stretching across the back yard.

"I'm doin' something for my country right now."

"Yes," Ma sniffed, "you generally help your country with a pencil. If you'd work out as many boys as you have pencils you'd be in Berlin last Christmas."

"Uh huh," T. Paer grumbled, "and if you'd kept back the ideas I'd done, if you please. Literature, that's the moulded 'forms' in which a people seeks to vision forth these ideals. From the day on which America declared herself a free nation, she has been a public ledger to the world that henceforth, united and spirit of American institutions and laws and customs and ideals will be framed and definitely stated in American literature. Ever since that day, it is so free from the taint of autocracy, lordly sycophancy, ecclesiastical subservience and political sycophancy as to be in a new climate of a freer atmosphere of free studies and meditations the writings of those who have been disciples of American thought and genius."

"What's the matter with you? You've been so stupid as to neglect this great principle underlying the safety of our national and international existence, until a world tragedy laid stir us to action, is to get garbage at kitchen, and burn it on the shady side of the street. Give it plenty of cooled, boiled water to drink. Spongy it twice a day, in addition to the bath. The less clothing it wears the better. Do not handle a baby much. Let it lie on the mattress in a cool place, but preferably keep it on the porch or in the back yard or the park. If there is vomiting or diarrhoea stop all feeding for 24 hours, give it boiled water or cooled barley water, and two teaspoonfuls of castor oil, and an injection. If the symptoms are not easily checked, a physician should be summoned."

These are the rules formulated by an expert in hygiene, and they are very simple. The other do not know the patients. "The other do not know the patients." "As I entered the door one of the young ladies sat up in bed and said: "Why, Mr. Lockley, how glad I am to see you." She was Miss Penton, a charming girl who had come down re-

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"That's a lot of money," Ma said dubiously. "How do you figure it out?"

"I was down to the Ad club to hear Colonel Disque talk," T. Paer explained, "and I had to eat four bits worth to get in."

"What's four bit lunches got to do with War Savings Stamps?" Ma asked. "I'd like to see a checker who had a six million dollars' worth of connection," T. Paer followed. "Nearly every one of them fellows got a paunch on 'em like a grass-fed mare. They're a blamed sight better off than a had sandwich and a glass of buttermilk for 15 cents. Phil Metchum says they're 50,000 four-bit lunches at in this state every day for only a cent and a half. If I'd got 15 cent lunches they could get \$6,300,000 worth of War Savings Stamps in a year and improve their fingers into the bargain."

"That ain't enough," Ma objected. "You gotta raise \$1,500,000 in the state this year."

"Gimme time," T. Paer said. "I ain't done yet. A tobacco man told me that they're 50,000 men in the state that spend more'n four bits a day for cigars and cigars are a lot better than a pipe. If I wouldn't cost 'em 10 cents a day, they could save \$7,200,000 a year for War Savings Stamps."

"Why not save it all," Ma asked, "and make \$10,000,000 a year. Who'd ever thought it?"

"Nobody but an expert with a pencil," T. Paer answered maliciously. "And that don't count what could be saved by selling down the river, and fish, and duck huntin', and trips to the beach, and the Lord knows what else."

"It does look like we was kinda loose with our small change," Ma observed. "We could use a lot of that stuff and never miss it."

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COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE

Hoos! On to Berlin. "Somewhere a little ratin." We capitulate to general humidity. If whickers made 'em men the town would be full of apes. "I'm just a little War Stamp with goo on my back, but I'm a sticker."

The fourth of July is going to be somewhat of a picnic this year. Telegraph company, caught with the post office, is proving the old adage. Uncle Sam will undertake to show it has too many liars.

One week from today is War Savings Pledge day. The president of the United States and the governor of the state of Oregon.

Since the subcommittee appeared off the coast and brought home the possibilities of air raids, Coney Island is somewhat dark at night, though that doesn't necessarily prevent a fellow from getting all lit up.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Eradication of Prussianism. Portland, June 20.—To the Editor of The Journal: I have read with interest the legislation looking to the elimination of German in the public schools is cause for rejoicing. The ban upon German in the schools is a step in the right direction. We should not be afraid to undertake a generation or so ago.

There is no denying the fact that the language and literature of a nation has very much to do with the character and in the assimilation of conflicting elements of moral and political life such as are inevitable where immigration is so cosmopolitan as has been the case in this country.

Somehow in France—I took David Thompson, pastor of Mispah church in Portland, to lunch today and my bread on the waters was immediately returned to me for he invited me to supper with him. He is but secretary at a large hospital in this section. A ride of a mile through a country abloom with beauty took us to a country school where a number of scores of new buildings for wards, convalescent quarters, barracks and other hospital purposes are going up all over the chateau grounds. Solid stone walls, massive gates, parks, woods and ancient buildings make it a place of charm and beauty. Everywhere is activity, as new buildings are going up. The new buildings are of the black and white type, black slate roofs. I wandered through the coach house and greenhouse and other buildings of the old chateau. Hand hewed oak beamed ceilings brown with age, the beams that hewed the timbers ceased from their work a century or more ago—are still as sound as on the day they were skillfully mortised and hewed to uphold the wide spreading roof. The walk through a long avenue to the old hospice and up the deeply worn stone steps.

The first room we entered, Dave said: "Don't worry about the baby in summer. Keep flies away from the baby, its food and belongings. Keep everything away from its mouth but its food. Keep the house, especially the kitchen, screened and burn incense to keep the flies away from the baby. The baby should be in a cool place, but preferably keep it on the porch or in the back yard or the park. If there is vomiting or diarrhoea stop all feeding for 24 hours, give it boiled water or cooled barley water, and two teaspoonfuls of castor oil, and an injection. If the symptoms are not easily checked, a physician should be summoned."

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OREGON SIDELIGHTS

The S. C. Hamaker sawmill on the Langley valley side of Eugene, in the Oregon coast, has been completely destroyed, and has commenced operations, according to reports made public in the Klamath Falls Herald.

The lower "Unpuga country," declares the Reedsport Courier, "has in the past been a lawless and lawless country, the control of any one set or sect who can dictate as to what or when things should be done. This country is going ahead and will in the next few years be recognized as an asset to the county and the state."

The Vale Enterprise, advocating centralized city government, says: "Any private business corporation half the size of the city of Vale would be a single business manager and a board of directors. Such a plan adapted for city government is proving the most efficient and most economical plan ever tried by American towns. Vale should try it."

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JOURNAL MAN ABROAD

By Fred Lookley

[Again as Journal readers favored with a recall by Mr. Lockley of meetings with Oregon people at night, though that doesn't necessarily prevent a fellow from getting all lit up.]

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