



The Office Cat

BY JUNIOR

Ge-Whisdom

Deep in the pond
Lies one Jack Cass;
The bridle wasn't wide,
He tried to pass.

Do you know that a gang plow, a
warron, a header, a wheat drill and
a harrow can be bought for the price
of a Ford sedan? But who wants
to joyride on a harrow?

Pretty Thick

Pike—"Why are you wearing so
many coats on such a hot day?"
Mike (Carrying a paint can)—
"I'm going to paint me fence and if
I see on this can to obtain best re-
sults, put on at least three coats."

Maybe Not

The best thing we can say about
the high cost of living is that we've
got to used to it that if it ever comes
down we'll die for something to
worry about.

"Pop?"

"Yes, my son."

"Did they play baseball in Noah's
time?"

"No, I believe not."

"Why didn't they, pop?"

"Wet grounds."

Some politicians say it is danger-
ous to go to sleep on the job—you
might fall off it.

"Never ask a girl for the mak-
ings."

"Why not?"

"Too careless. Get their tobacco
all mixed up with face powder and
lip rouge."

Few men applaud the wife who
gets the best of her husband in a
motion picture play, gargles Max
Weiss.

The 200 per cent dividend of the
Standard Oil company doesn't sur-
prise any car owner.

Sometimes we do not know what
to put into this column. If by
chance a little pop gets into it we
fear a yell and if it remains as hum
as it usually is we either hear com-
plaints or nothing is said. We
would rather have it talked about
than not to have to resort to ex-
tremes at times.

Coffure Notes for OSA Signals
"Listening in" with the radio is
bound to bring ears back into style.
—Youngstown, O. Telegram.

Throw This 'Bome' Into the Bargain
"I can cure you," said Doc, "for just
\$500."

And he turned from the poor, sick
old baker.

"Is that your best offer, Doc?" asked
the old fellow.

"I've had one for less from our
best undertaker."

A Klamath Falls groceryman said
that a bride, in giving her first or-
der for string beans over the tele-
phone asked "how much string beans
were a string."

Long skirts will take the 1933
out of flapper, gargles Harold Gray.

Robertson's Chicken Tamales,
wholesale and retail, 1113 Main St.
121f.

YOUR WINTER'S

WOOD

should have your attention. Cool weather and storms force prices up.

Our fuel is the best, our prices are right on Slab, Blocks, Body and Tamaoak.

Your business is solicited.

O. Peyton & Co.

419 MAIN, PHONE 585

RELATES STRANGE EXPERENCES

Charles W. Blythe Journeying on Foot From Singapore to Calais: 2,100 Miles Already Covered

RANGOON, Nov. 9.—Charles W. Blythe, an Englishman who is journeying on foot from Singapore to Calais, France, and London, recently arrived in Rangoon and is now on his way to Calcutta. He intends to pursue his way through northern India, Baluchistan and Persia to Shir-el-Arab, whence he will follow the Euphrates to its source and make his way through Asia Minor and Europe. He hopes to arrive in England by the end of 1933.

Blythe, who has already covered 2,100 miles of his trip, thinks that his last 200 miles in Slam constituted an difficult a country as he shall ever encounter. He carries no firearms or weapons of any kind, and has not yet had need of any. His pack weighs from 20 to 40 pounds, and consists of clothes, food, maps, notebook and simple camp utensils. Malays and Burmans, the traveler says, are the most friendly people he has encountered so far. The Siamese he ranks last, although none of them have been definitely unfriendly. Describing some of the adventures he has had since leaving Singapore last May, Blythe says, in part: "I wished to traverse Slam with all possible speed. From Kuen Nung my troubles commenced. Roads in the interior of Slam are non-existent. Even cart roads are termed by courtesy. For two days I traveled by earth paths, sleeping in farmers' houses, until I reached Patalung, which is a railway town not far from the coast. The place being infested with mosquitos, I requested the station master to allow me to sleep in the waiting room, which request he granted.

"Leaving Patalung, I entered the jungle again, although farms and villages were frequent. All this time I was guiding myself northward by the sun, every day or two tracking across to the railroad in order to keep the direction. There was but little fear of losing my way as the mountains ran parallel to the sea, leaving between a strip of plain, varying from ten to forty miles in width. The large villages are located between the coast and the railway.

"It was remarkable that I encountered no wild animals and very few snakes, which sometimes I killed and sometimes avoided. The natives were generally friendly enough, although our intercourse was limited owing to my defective Siamese vocabulary. "Some 40 miles north of Champhen I was very puzzled to account for the fact that large expanses of the hillside were cleared and used as grazing grounds for cattle, as I had not credited the Siamese with sufficient energy to clear large areas of hill jungle. I was told that some 50 years ago a terrific tempest swept across the isthmus of Kra and destroyed all the vegetation.

"From Prechup Kirikan the country became Slam of the picture books—pagodas perched on seemingly impenetrable crags, natives clad in brilliant-colored clothing; quaint ox-carts; priests and monks and monasteries; herds of vicious-looking water buffaloes, and rice fields everywhere.

"I entered Bangkok July 23, exactly two months after leaving Singapore. Bangkok, like most large towns of the East, is a curious mixture of West and East, the old and the new. Palatial reinforced concrete buildings are jostled by wretched hovels; foul-smelling winding lanes lead from spacious boulevards. Pagodas stand a stone's throw from churches.

"The old walls of Bangkok are a fine example of the fortifications as understood by the Oriental nations. Miles in length, averaging

20 feet in height by some 20 in thickness built of massive blocks of granite, they present a fine spectacle. The government houses are built of stone and are imposing structures. About half a dozen of the far-famed white elephants are housed there. The tramway service in Bangkok is the most comfortable of all I have tested in Asia.

"At Ban Lara, my northern-most limit in Slam, I turned southward, and arrived in a relatively large town named Sawankalok. While talking with the schoolmaster he jokingly remarked that I was a spy. The local chief of police immediately became enamored with the idea, and I spent an uncomfortable 20 minutes relieving his doubts."

WOMEN LIBRARIANS CAUSE CONTROVERSY AMONG FRENCHMEN

PARIS, Nov. 9.—As the women of Paris recently have been beating the men in competitions for places as librarians, a discussion has arisen over women's attitude towards books.

Writers in general seem to agree that woman is the avowed enemy of books. This view, which will seem strange to Americans, is accepted by the French as a fact not necessary to discuss. They seek only to show why, and how greatly woman is hostile to books.

One of the principal publishers is quoted as saying that in the retail trade women constitute only one per cent of buyers in France. Others dilate upon the difficulty their men friends have in keeping a library of fine books and in adding to the collection. Men's love of books, and women's dislike of them are cited as having caused the break-up of many homes. M. de Beraucourt, author and booklover, holds it to be the duty of bibliophile to remain a bachelor. He cites the cases of men who have to buy books secretly to avoid outbreaks of wrath from their spouses, and others who keep books hidden.

One Parisian booklover says M. de Beraucourt smuggles home purchases under his coat or in his pocket meanwhile, disarming his wife by holding out cake or candy to her at the front door in order to gain time to slip the volume to the shelf unnoticed.

WOMEN ARE BLAMED FOR EXTRAVAGANCE OF JAPANESE PEOPLE

TOKIO, Nov. 8.—To pay ¥15 (7.50) to see Mme. Pavlova dance even for a first class seat, has been termed extravagant under the present condition by Dr. Rentaro Mizuno, the home minister, who is touring western Japan to urge economic living. While in Kobe the minister attended a "dry" luncheon, such as is seldom given in this port city, and seeing in the audience a number of ladies he asked them to cooperate with the officials to effect a reform on these lines. Dr. Mizuno said the present extravagant habits of Japanese society were largely due to the women who are slow to realize the importance of frugality. He warned them, however, not to become disheartened and go to far in economizing.

The minister also pointed to the growing adverse trade conditions in Japan and said there was no better way to check them than to bring down prices and wages so that the country be able to produce commodities in the face of keen foreign competition.

Babe Ruth's Babe



Here's Mrs. Babe Ruth and Mr. Ruth's babe. The Ruths have been fond parents for 16 months and the secret is just out. The name of the sweet king's youngster is Dorothy.

BURGLARS ROB SCOTLAND YARD

Unclaimed Umbrellas and Overcoats Stolen From Detective Bureau

LONDON, Nov. 9.—Scotland Yard, the world's most famous sleuth center, has been the victim of burglars. The thieves entered the lost property office of the bureau one night recently and stole a number of unclaimed umbrellas and overcoats. Entry to the office, which is on the top floor of the low building, was made through the skylight and the thieves escaped by jumping through a window on to the roof of an adjoining building.

A BABY CHAMPION

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 9.—Mickey McBan, 3 years old, is a Los Angeles claimant to the title of fastest baby swimmer of the Pacific coast. Mickey has already won four medals—for the 50-yard backstroke, the Australian crawl, the 10-foot dive and for the fastest baby swimmer on the coast when he was 2 years old—and he is looking for more.

Old Mule-Skinners Are Becoming Relics of Past in California

SAN JOSE, Cal., Nov. 8.—Old-time teamsters, real "mule-skinners," who formerly were numerous in the Santa Clara valley, are practically extinct, according to George Moody, manager of the San Jose office of the state employment agency.

"Year by year the genuine old teamster dies off or moves to less civilized places and we are at a loss to fill the low orders for teamsters which sometimes come in here," Mr. Moody said.

"Of course we have a teamster of a sort—a young man with a sombrero and high-heeled boots—but he is only movie stuff and always seems to unfasten the hame strap at the stop. "They can't even swear like the old-fashioned teamster. Their swearing is a trill like their movie get-ups-put on for effect. It isn't

the cussing that's born in the quiet places in the mountains where the only living things to talk to are their horses or mules, where swearing is a language itself.

"There are a few of the old tribe left and now and then they drop in to see if we have a job for them. There's Tom Murphy and Hank Monk, Jr., son of the famous stage-driver. The 'Junior' talked onto his name gives the wrong impression of him, for he is quite an old man now—old, worn and melancholy with the usual melancholy of the tight-lipped mountaineer, increased by the fact that there are no more big teams to drive."

ATTENTION

Eastern Stars, Masons

There will be a social card party Friday evening, November 10th, at the Masonic Hall, 1400 Main St., to which are invited all Eastern Stars and their husbands and mothers and their wives. All visiting members are especially invited. Come and get acquainted. Klamath Lodge, No. 77 A. F. & A. M., Room 7-9

Low Round-Trip Fares

TO

Sunny Southern California

Los Angeles and Return \$53.75
San Diego and Return \$63.00

Limit 4 Months—On Sale Every Day

A complete change is what you need. Here is low altitude, sea breezes, flowers and smiling skies.

Let us arrange your trip
J. J. MILLER, Agent

Southern Pacific Lines

CRATER LAKE BUTTER

is Made from

The Cream of the Country

There Is None Better

Klamath Falls Creamery

LINKVILLE IN YE OLDE TIMES



DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



Outgrowing the Gang



BY ALLMAN