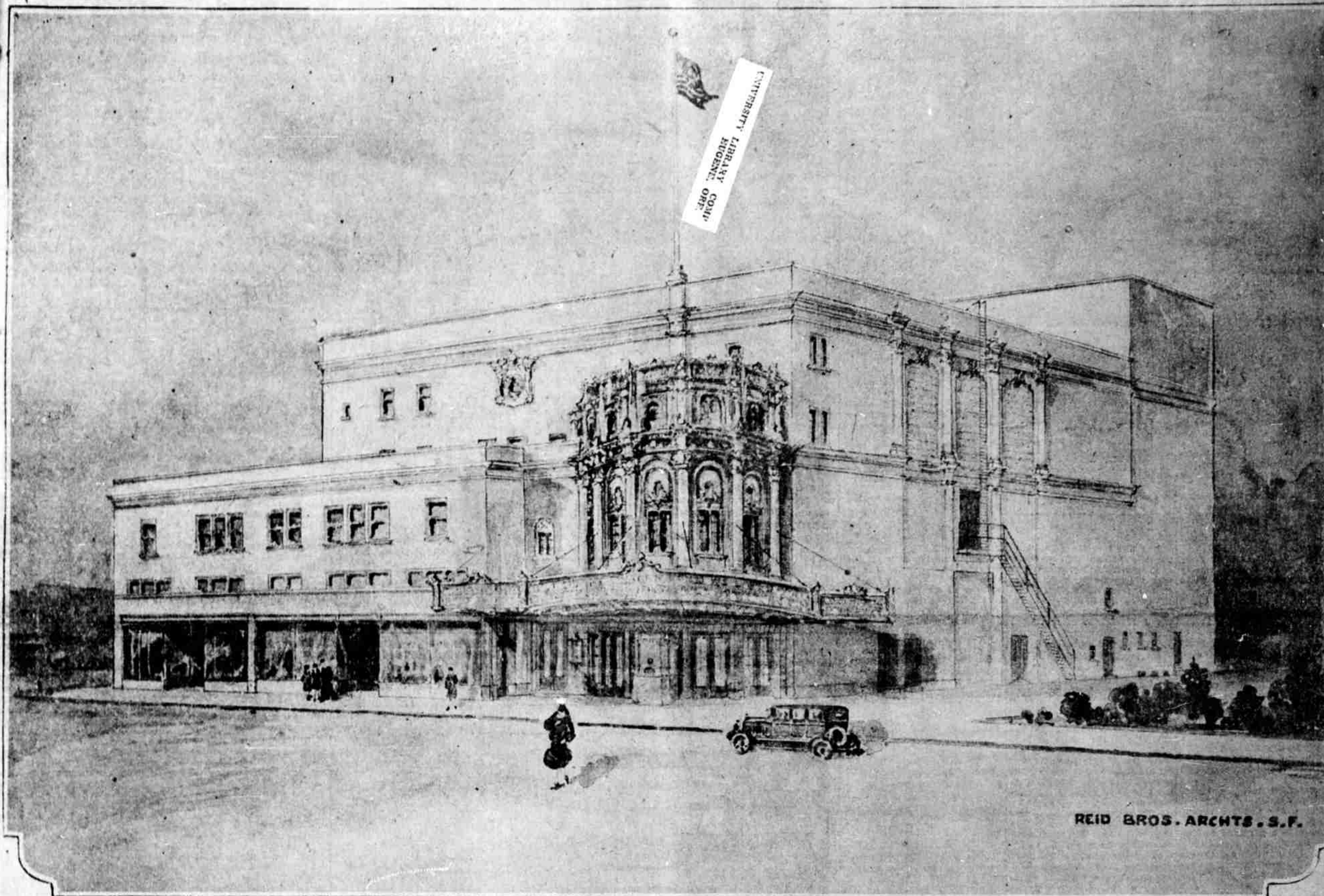


PELICAN THEATRE COMPLETED



To Harry Poole

This is an editorial dedicated to a man who had unlimited faith in his chosen city, who conceived an idea ten years ago and who, Thursday, will witness the fulfillment of that dream which he so fondly nurtured during good years and bad. It is public tribute to a man who labored day in and day out towards a goal which seemed visionary at the outset and who, nevertheless persisted from year to year until his arduous efforts were crowned with success.

In the hour of his triumph, at the time when the eyes of the Pacific coast are turned towards the edifice he created, we wish to express congratulations to this man, H. W. Poole, for his success, and to wish him success in the future operation of the half million dollar Pelican theatre which he built.

Although the beautiful new theatre represents some capital of other parties, although other men are to be commended for their activity in constructing the new theatre, the moving spirit, the motivating force was Mr. Poole.

We have noted how Mr. Poole never deviated from the course he mapped out, how each success in his career was merely a means to an end—the eventual construction of a theatre which has no equal in the United States in a city the size of Klamath Falls, and which compares favorably with the leading metropolitan show houses of the nation.

And finally, we have witnessed the construction of this theatre and experienced a definite feeling of gratitude and satisfaction that such strenuous effort and great faith should have its just reward.

Theatres, schools, streets and public buildings—these are what cities are judged by. However prosperous its citizens, however delightful its climate, the traveler leaves a city with his judgement taken from these standards. Fifteen years ago, the White Pelican hotel which recently burned, was known almost as well throughout the west as the city of Klamath Falls. It was a community asset of inestimable value.

The new Pelican theatre today occupies the same position, only on a larger scale, that the White Pelican hotel occupied yesterday. Travelers hinge their judgment of the city on the appearance of its theatres and will carry this favorable impression throughout the nation.

One last word—the Pelican theatre is a monument to a man who had the courage and character to sink his "all" in a project to which the best years of his life have been dedicated—H. W. Poole.

H. W. POOLE



"Onward" Miller's Slogan

Coupled with the untiring and ceaseless energy of Mr. Poole there has been one co-worker who has never faltered and who has ever had "Onward" for his slogan.

That man is W. D. Miller, master builder and contractor, whose Willard hotel and other structures serve as companion pieces to his activity in the new Pelican theatre. Without Mr. Miller the task for Harry Poole would have been much harder; without the cool head, the wise counsel, the ready investment of Mr. Miller, doubtless more and greater obstacles would have been encountered before Klamath Falls could have proudly announced to the world, as she is doing today—that a half million dollar play house is opening its doors.

Willard D. Miller is a man among men. Blest with no inherited wealth; equipped with only his two hands, a master mind and a heart filled with a desire to do things worth while, he located in Klamath Falls a number of years ago because he thought he saw the great future that is now a fact.

It is not improper in this personal mention of a man who has aided materially in erecting the magnificent theatre to state that few builders have started with as little as did Mr. Miller. He knows what it means to mix concrete and to convey it with his own hands to the site where it is used. He knows well what it means to stretch every financial sinew in order to start a building always realizing that his judgement has been good, and that there would be a way found to finish it. That he has builded well and builded wisely is shown by the fine properties that he now controls. That he has met his emergencies is evidenced by his fine standing with those with whom he has dealt.

In the Pelican theatre, he had confidence. His confidence encompassed first, the Klamath Falls public which he knew would appreciate and support a first class play house; secondly, he had confidence in Mr. Poole, the guiding spirit of the undertaking. He had seen the Poole enterprises prosper, he had seen the man in action who directs them. With these facts firmly set, he let his old slogan of "Onward" command him and into the Pelican theatre enterprise he went with the usual Miller vim and vigor, never allowing anything to daunt him or turn him from his first impression of success.

When the doors are thrown open, when the orchestra starts its first overture in the new theatre, when the people gather for the opening, there will be two men whose energies and work will be crystallized into beautiful and magnificent realities. One will be Harry W. Poole and the other will be W. D. Miller.