

PLANS MADE FOR SALE OF CITY BONDS

An ordinance authorizing issuance of \$70,000 bonds to provide funds for a new fire station to be erected at the corner of Wall and Broad streets, was adopted by the city council at the regular meeting Monday. Publication of notices for bids will begin within a short time, and as soon as bids are awarded the city will proceed with the erection of the new fire station will follow immediately.

Upon request of County Health Officer Dr. G. S. Newman, Mayor Cofer will meet with the county court to work out some feasible plan whereby the city and county will be reimbursed by Great Northern contractors for caring for construction employees in the Klamath isolation hospital.

Newman pointed out that hospitalization of men employed in the Great Northern construction camps in southern Oregon and northern California must necessarily be taken care of in Klamath and that it would probably fall upon the city and county to do the work. This will mean tremendous expense to the city and county unless arrangements can be made with the contractors to provide a portion of the \$1.50 retained monthly from the men's wages for accidents or illness.

Submit Plans

Plans and specifications for the 16th sewer unit to be constructed in Hillsdale, Dixon additions and the Terrace, were presented by E. A. Thomas, city engineer, and were referred to the council as a whole.

An ordinance was adopted authorizing a contract with the Vochter Bros. for drilling of a well at Wall and Broad streets on the site of the new fire station. Drilling of the well is to cost \$500.

Request Telephones

Stanley Jones, chief of police, reported that his department is in need of phones in the outlying districts.

He stated he had made investigations and found that six police phones which would provide direct communication with headquarters where there would be another police phone could be installed for \$35 a month. This was referred to the police committee with power to act.

Refer to Board

A letter from the Central Labor Union concerning Prof. Soklak's municipal band was read and placed on file. It was stated in the letter that there had been some objection to the band, and it was requested that the council take any action the council felt the matter to the union.

Monthly Reports

According to the March report from the fire department, \$34,600 valuation at risk; \$23,900 insurance paid; \$634.42 total loss. Fire Chief Taylor reported that all fire fires were investigated by the newly organized bureau of fire prevention with the result that there was one confession of arson, one conviction and a sentence of three years was secured. The police department reported 131 arrests with \$1,394 collected in fines.

Tourist Parking

Following a request from Earl C. Reynolds, secretary of the Klamath chamber of commerce, three spaces were reserved in front of the organization's offices between Third and Fourth streets for tourist parking only. A 30-minute parking limit was set for the remainder of the block on both sides of the street.

Desire Light Hook-up

J. C. Cleghorn, civil engineer, representing the board of directors of Klamath Union high school, requested permission from the city to hook up six lights which will be installed on the new concrete bridge near the school and at steps leading to the school building to the city's lighting system. It was understood that the school would meet all expenses and pay for the electricity used. It was referred to the light committee.

Councilman Van Camp reported that repairs to the extent of \$100 were needed on the Esplanade bridge. This was referred to the street committee.

Twenty-four building permits, totalling \$33,550, were allowed.

Senior Class To Present Comedy

"A Fair of Sixes" is the senior class play to be presented at the Klamath Union high school auditorium April 10. There will be a matinee at 3 p. m. and an evening performance at 8:15. Tickets are on sale this week.

The play deals with the experience of wealthy businessmen and the important part a pair of shoes and a torn queen, dealt in a poker game, play in their lives.

The cast of characters follows: George E. Nettleton, "Bob" Jim Quinn; Krome, Don Stannell; Miss Sally Parker, Lois Miller; Thomas J. Vanderhilt, John Shaw; Tony Toler, Bob Elliott; Mr. Applegate, Howard Reed; Office Boy, Harry Sprague; Clerk, Wallace Baldwin; Mrs. George B. Nettleton, Gertrude Hilyard; Miss Florence Cole, Virginia Barnes; Coddles, Reba Logan.

FRANCE HAD MANY EASTER AUTO MISHAPS

PARIS, April 7 (AP)—Twenty-one persons were killed and 81 injured in automobile accidents in France over the Easter holidays. An official count estimated the number of motorists on the roads over the week-end at three million.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

First Bum: "What worryin' you today, Erbert?"

Second Bum: "I found a recipe for 'ome-made beer, an' I rot no 'ome.—Smith's Weekly, Sydney."

The strongest of all woods is the African teak oak, which will stand a pressure up to 855 pounds.

MAD MARRIAGE

by LAURA LOU BROOKMAN Author of "HEART HUNGRY," etc.

CHAPTER XXX

"Yes, Jim, what is it?" Gypsy asked impatiently. She held the telephone receiver tightly against her ear, but the voice across the wire was jumbled and indistinct.

"What is it? I can't hear you!" There was a pause.

"Hear me better now?" Jim asked.

"Yes."

"Mrs. Fowler's confessed."

"What?"

"I said Mrs. Fowler's confessed she killed her husband. Came down here this morning and told me the whole story. She says she did it to save the boy's life. The woman's a complete wreck."

"But what about Nina?"

"She's acquitted. That's what I called you about. Would it be all right to send her out to the house? I don't want the reporters to get another chance at her, and if she goes to that place where she roomed that's what will happen."

"Why, of course. Where is she now?"

"Here in my office. If you think it's all right I'll bring her out."

"Bring her," Gypsy said. "Lunch will be ready when you get here."

She left the telephone for a hasty consultation with the cook. Gypsy was upstairs putting out fresh linen in the guest room when she heard the front door open. She hurried down.

Nina Roberts was sitting in the big chair in the living room. Jim turned as Gypsy entered. "Well," he said, grinning, "we won't."

"Oh, I'm so glad! I was so worried until you telephoned. Nina— isn't it wonderful?"

"The girl had been crying. She touched her handkerchief to her eyes. 'It's fine of you to let me come here, Mrs. Wallace,' she said."

"Why, we're glad to have you. Of course. Would you like to go upstairs now, or shall we have lunch first?"

"I—I think I'd like to go upstairs."

Gypsy led the way. The guest room was not large, but it had abundant sunshine. The walls were green and cream colored and the tattered drapes were apricot.

"The bath is through here," Gypsy said, opening a door. "I hope you'll find everything to make you comfortable. There's powder here and cold cream, if you want it. I'll leave you now if you don't mind. I'm dying to have Jim tell me everything that happened."

Nina stood in the middle of the room, looking about. She seemed bewildered.

At the door Gypsy hesitated. "Lunch will be ready whenever you come down," she said. Then she went out and hurried down the stairs.

Jim was not in the living room. She glanced into the library and saw him standing with his back toward her.

"Oh, Jim," the girl began, as she went toward him. "Tell me what happened. It must have been terribly exciting! I want to know all about it!"

Jim turned around. "Exciting!" he exclaimed. "It was the most incredible thing I ever saw in my life! Bennett was just about to begin summing up the case. I didn't want to leave the court room. The message they handed me said a woman was waiting and that she had something important to tell me. I thought it was a mistake, and then—well, it was the merest luck in the world that I went to see her. When I saw her face of course I knew who it was. Lord—what a morning!"

"But what did she tell you?"

"Well, for a while it didn't sound believable, but it must be true. The woman was in torment. At first she was so incoherent I couldn't make heads or tails of what she said. Kept begging me to help her and said she did it for Bobby's sake. Then she grew a little quieter and I got the story. Mrs. Fowler says she came to her husband's office shortly before 4 o'clock. She had the boy with her. She opened the door and went in. There was no one there except Fowler. It seems they'd been quarreling for weeks about the child. When Fowler saw the boy he was angry. He'd told her that morning she had to send Bobby away. The child wasn't adopt-

ed. They took him nearly a year ago from a home, but adoption papers weren't signed. Mrs. Fowler said she came to the office to tell her husband that if Bobby went she was going too.

"I guess the whole thing happened quickly. She says she told Fowler what she was going to do. Bobby was standing beside her. Suddenly the child ran toward the window. Fowler grabbed him. Mrs. Fowler says he had threatened several times to kill the boy. She knew there was a revolver in the top drawer of her husband's desk and she reached for it. The woman swears she didn't intend to shoot. She saw her husband fall and dropped the gun. Then she picked up Bobby and ran for the stairs. She must have gone down one side at the same time Brophy, the policeman, ran up the other. How she got out of the building without being seen I don't know, but she walked to where her car was parked and drove home. She says she'd just got in the house when she telephoned from the hospital. Well, that's the story. While she was telling it she mumbled a lot about Bobby being sick and going to die. The kid is sick, all right. It seems she got the idea his illness is a sort of punishment to her for letting someone else pay the penalty of her crime. The woman was half-hysterical. Kept asking me if I thought I could save her and begging me to help for Bobby's sake. Certainly it's crazy about that kid, all right."

"She's at home. Held up long enough to make a statement before the judge and then collapsed. Doctor and nurse went with her. Of course, after that, the acquittal was just a matter of form."

"What do you think will happen to Mrs. Fowler?"

"Oh, you can't tell. Trial may be put off a good while. There seems to be a big public reaction in her favor. I should think she'd get a light sentence."

Gypsy sat silent. It had been the most exciting morning of her life. To find the barrier between life and death so fragile, to face such tragedy left her exhausted. She gazed at Jim with new respect.

"They heard Nina's footsteps on the stairs and Gypsy went to meet her."

"Lunch is ready," she said. "Shall we go in?"

For two days Nina Roberts was a guest in the Wallace home. Gypsy saw to it that she had plenty to keep her occupied. Reporters were constantly telephoning, but aside from the typed statement Jim gave out at his office Nina was not quoted in the newspapers.

There were household tasks which the girls shared together. Nina romped with Pat. Over the telephone Gypsy made arrangements with the woman who operated Nina's boarding house to have the girl's clothing packed and sent out. She gave her plenty of wholesome food, urged her to rest.

Nina had announced that she wished to leave Forest City. "Where do you want to go?"

"Where do you want to go?" Gypsy asked.

"My sister's in Chicago," Nina said. "She's married. If I could get to Chicago I could stay with her until I get a job."

So it was agreed that Nina should go to Chicago. She had a pitifully small amount of money, though Jim's charge for her legal service was the merest fraction of the usual fee. The morning of the day on which Nina was to depart Gypsy knocked at the door of the guest room.

"May I come in?" she asked, when Nina appeared.

"Of course."

Nina wore the rose negligee Gypsy had loaned her. She had been making the bed.

"I've got something for you, Gypsy said, smiling. 'Two things.' She took the other girl's hand and placed in it a small folded folded object. "Now you mustn't say you can't accept it. It's something I want to do—"

The folded object was a \$20 bill.

"I can't take it," Nina protested, shaking her head. "It would be right after you've done so much for me." She started to

hand the bill back but Gypsy refused it.

"Listen, Nina," she said, "it's my own money—money I earned before I was married. I'd rather do this with it than anything in the world. I want you to have it. Please keep it to remember me!"

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I won't ever forget you, Mrs. Wallace. I don't need anything to remember you by."

"But I do want you to have it. Then there's something else."

From the pocket of her house dress Gypsy drew forth a soiled white envelope. There was nothing written on the envelope but Nina Roberts recognized it instantly.

"It hasn't been opened," Gypsy said softly.

The other girl's eyes met hers. It was one of those moments when Nina Roberts' face was unfathomable.

"If you'll hurry and dress now," Gypsy continued cheerfully, "we'll go out and see what we can find in the garden to brighten the living room table. There are plenty of iris and I think we might find enough of the white lilacs left."

"You've been so good to me," Nina said impulsively. Oh, you'll never know that these days have meant to me."

"Then I'm glad. It's little to face. Well—shall we go out to the flowers?"

The garden, bathed in warm sunlight and the fragrance of lilacs, bore promise of what summer was to bring. Dew sparkled on the fresh grass. The iris bore their gold and purple heads proudly. A few straggling tulips—remnants of Pat's mischief—added a splash of scarlet. Above, against a turquoise sky, the clouds drifted lazily. It was a perfect May morning—a day when nature seemed to outdo herself, proclaiming the joyousness of living.

They cut flowers to fill a pottery bowl for the table in the living room and a smaller vase for the dining room. Gypsy left Nina to arrange the bouquets while she telephoned the grocer. At 1 o'clock they had their luncheon and an hour later Jim arrived with the car to take Nina to the train. All three of them piled into the single seat. Nina's battered suitcase was stowed away in the rear.

They reached the station just five minutes before train time. No attention was paid to the girl in the gray suit and black hat who boarded the west-bound train. Gypsy waved when she saw Nina through the car window and the other girl returned the signal. A brakeman shouted "All aboard!" Then the locomotive snorted and the train pulled from view.

Jim turned toward Gypsy. "You were good to the kid!" he said. There was gratitude in his voice, and in the way that he looked at her.

The girl smiled. "I wanted to do all I could. There wasn't much."

She felt happier at that moment than she had ever been since her marriage. It was well to make the most of it, for the emotion was short-lived.

(To Be Continued)

Klamath People Will Tour Europe

Mr. and Mrs. John Vale, of this city, who have been joined by their daughter Miss Esther, of Los Angeles, and their son, William Vale, of Juneau, Alaska, will sail from New York April 24 for a six months' tour of Europe.

The Vale family will leave Klamath Falls Wednesday morning. They are taking their automobile with them, and plan to motor through Norway, Sweden and Denmark, where they will spend the greater part of their time. Both Mr. and Mrs. Vale were born in Norway. Before returning to America, the Vales will visit Berlin, Paris and London. They will sail on the S. S. Berentford.

Miss Esther Vale has been teaching in Los Angeles, and has secured a leave of absence from her position. William Vale has held a banking position in Juneau, and has been active in all civic enterprises in that city.

MEIER HEARS OTHER SIDE OF THE STORY

SALEM, April 7, (AP)—Supporters of the county agent plan and the Astor experiment station at Astoria presented arguments and testimony to the Governor late yesterday to refute statements made the week previous by a delegation from Clatsop county. More than 60 representatives from Clatsop, Columbia, Tillamook, Lincoln and Western Lane counties requested the hearing before Governor Julius L. Meier, which was granted.

The delegation's speakers, under the leadership of M. R. Chessman, editor of the Astorian Budget, for an hour and half told what county agents had done for agriculture and dairying in these counties and of the accomplishment of the experiment station, under direction of the Oregon Agricultural college. County officials cited figures showing the progress made in debt reduction during recent years through agricultural development.

The delegation of twenty taxpayers from Clatsop county last week charged that the Clatsop county court was under the influence of a political ring, that the farmers had been refused a voice in tax matters, and proposed the work of the county agent and of A. E. Enbretsen, in charge of the experiment station.

County Judge Guy Bornton of Clatsop county declared the charges made by the previous delegation were soft and did not express the sentiment of the majority of farmers and taxpayers in the coast counties. He stated the indebtedness of the county had been reduced \$300,000 in the past few years.

County Judge Rette of Tillamook county likewise cited figures showing the indebtedness of that county had been reduced. He gave the experiment station credit for eliminating tuberculosis and abortion in dairy herds.

The Governor thanked the delegation for presenting this information before him, but stated he could see no reason to engage in personal battles. The matter of the experiment station and the county agent work will be under the new agricultural department, and the situation will be studied by the new department. "Quality production and marketing is what I am interested in for Oregon agriculturally," the Governor emphasized.

Civil Service To Hold Examination For Federal Jobs

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations as follows:

Assistant entomologist, \$2,600 to \$3,200 a year, Bureau of Entomology.

Associate fisheries economist, \$2,200 to \$3,800 a year; assistant economist, \$2,600 to \$3,200 a year; Bureau of Fisheries.

Rotaprint operator, \$1,440 a year, Bureau of Mines.

Plant pathologist, \$3,800 to \$4,600 a year, Bureau of Plant Industry.

Principal social worker (psychiatric), \$3,000 a year, Public Health Service.

Teacher of home economics, senior high school, \$3,600 a year, teacher of home economics, reservation and junior high school, \$1,860 a year; Indian Service.

All States except Delaware, Iowa, Maine, Maryland, Vermont, Virginia, and the District of Columbia have received less than their share of appointments in the apportioned Departmental Service at Washington, D. C.

Full information may be obtained from R. L. Griffith, secretary of the United States Civil Service Board of Examiners at the post office in this city.

HAS INVENTION TO DETECT WEAK WINGS

PITTSBURGH, Pa., April 7, (AP)—Shocked by the death of Knute Rockne, L. R. Quaring has developed an electrical device to warn airplane pilots of weakening wings. He has found a test sufficiently satisfactory to indicate he is on the right track.

At The Vox

It is little known that from the mountains of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia came many



of the crack snipers who served in the A. E. F. during the World War. These hardy backwoods folk are for the most part crack riflemen and proved a Godsend to the troops in the front line trenches during that memorable conflict.

Habits and customs of this unusual and unique genre of American citizenry are revealed in "Tolable David," the Columbia picture adapted from the famous story by Joseph Hergeshelmer and now showing at the New Vox Theatre. Joseph Hergeshelmer has woven an able portrait of these quaint folk who are comparable to no other American group.

Circumstances and necessity have made the dwellers in the recesses of the mountain regions and in the valleys between the towering hills, an unusually resourceful and hardy people, well able to take care of themselves, and to eke out a living from the hard soil. Their struggles to get enough to eat out of the barren ground are emphasized in this picture, which paints their struggles with a sympathetic hand.

In the cast of "Tolable David" are many well-known actors of stage and screen, including Joan Peers, Henry B. Walthall, Edmund Breese, George Duryea, Helen Ware, Harlan E. Knight and Peter Richmond. Richard Cromwell, an unknown who was chosen over one hundred and seventy-two contestants plays the title role. Reports are that he is a screen "find"—his performance is declared sensational. John G. Blystone, well-known director, handled the production.

If you want a few loads of

Extra Big Blocks

for the present or future use, we will sell them for a short time at regular price.

Single Load \$5.00

Double Load \$7.00

This is furnace wood, order a lot of it at once while you can get it.

PEYTON & CO.

"Wood to Burn"

126 S. 7th. Phone 535.

ALBERT FALL UNDECIDED AS TO AN APPEAL

THREE RIVERS, N. M., April 7, (AP)—Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, was debating today the advisability of appealing from a decision of the District of Columbia court of appeals affirming his conviction of taking a bribe in the California Naval oil lease transaction with Edward L. Doheny.

Fall said it was "remotely possible" but not probable he would appeal to the supreme court. He said his decision would wait until he received a copy of the court's action. He awaited it at his Tres Rios ranch home.

The appellate court upheld the sentence of one year imprisonment and \$100,000 fine against Fall, who served in the cabinet of President Harding.

"I am a poor man," he said, "and I have no money for further legal defense. Certainly I cannot pay the heavy fine."

"I am an old man, and for the last eight years I have known little but trouble."

He recalled that the ranch he once attempted to buy from Doheny was not his now.

"It is rented and my only income is from a small herd of beef cattle, and my wife sells some butter and milk in El Paso," he said.

"I am not guilty," he said, "and the great masses of people who put me in positions of trust long before I became secretary of the interior do not believe me guilty."

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What does so much—so quickly—for so little—as your TELEPHONE?

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On the go and grow! Up-and-coming youngsters in tune with The Great Outdoors—children who laugh at wind and weather! What's the secret? Wise mothers! Mothers who have learned there is more to feeding children than keeping them "well-fed." There is, for instance, the new news about Vitamins that Science has discovered. Where? In the heart of the wheat Hence Carnation Wheat (cereal-favorite for more than 30 years) takes on new value in health-wise homes. It is more than a hot, nourishing cereal. It is a vitamin-rich food that protects against illness and fatigue. Fortify your family-health with this "sunshine food"—The Vitalizing Cereal!

The Vitalizing Cereal...hot

Plump, golden, sun-filled grains...steamed and rolled into creamy, wafer-thin flakes...Carnation Wheat brings to your breakfast bowl all the health-heart of the wheat with its precious vitamins; bran, the regulator; carbohydrates and fats for quick-to-use energy; proteins for bone and muscle; minerals for rosy cheeks and robust bodies!

Whole wheat hearts, Science now tells us, are the richest known source of Vitamins B and E and the best cereal source of Vitamin A. Mysterious, priceless, life-giving vitamins...always essential to good growth, good appetite, good health...doubly essential in winter when Nature calls for added food-protection. Your grocer has it!

Carnation Wheat

ONE OF THE Carnation-Albers PRODUCTS

Others are: CARNATION MILK · CARNATION OATS (quick and regular) · ALBERS FLAPJACK · PEACOCK BUCKWHEAT · PEARLS OF WHEAT · INSTANT TAPIOCA · ALBERS CORNMEL

SIDE GLANCES

By George Clark

"That's the sphinx in Egypt—we saw that, didn't we, Wilton?"

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