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Reaping Gold from Tourists

FIGURES ON TRAVELER'S BUDGET

Attend the Christmas Party

California's Huge Income Cited

SPEAKING Friday at San Francisco before the Society of Foresters, T. L. Stanley, general manager of the Shasta-Cascade-Wonderland association presented some highly interesting and significant figures on the expenditure of the tourists' dollar. Just exactly what happens to the tourists' dollar is of vital interest to a region which expects to spend much in attracting the tourists.

Mr. Stanley reports a study of the distribution of \$14,354.25, the amount paid out in a community by 7,115 guests at one hotel. Here are the figures:

Valet service, \$151.25; laundry, \$310; milk and butter, \$888; eggs, \$140; meat, \$1100; fruit, \$740; vegetables, \$750; bakery goods, \$330; ice cream, \$260; water, \$210; oil and gas and electricity, \$700; telephone, \$570; poultry, \$725; fish, \$480; salaries and wages, \$7000. Each guest, it will be seen, paid approximately \$1 a day in purchase of home produce.

An analysis of the budget of the tourist was also given by Mr. Stanley. Some 12 per cent of the budget is paid out in gas line and oil; 26 per cent is paid out in merchandise; 10 per cent for local transportation; 8 per cent for amusements, and 10 per cent for incidentals.

That a large proportion of the tourists' money goes out to the people of the community in which he stays is apparent from these figures. Consider what this means to California, which has made an outstanding success of the tourist business. In 1931, it is estimated that one million people went into California by railroad and by automobiles. Californians, Inc., has made an authoritative estimate that each person spends \$331 while in the state. Therefore, California received \$331,000,000 in the past year from tourist travel from the outside, by rail and road alone, not considering local tourist business.

California's experience shows conclusively the tremendous profit on investments in the attraction of tourists.

In a review of a recent magazine development the newest publication is described as "smart." If you are one who doesn't pronounce his R's, you'll come pretty close to the truth of the matter.

The Congressional Record is back again as a visitor to the editorial desk. No subscribers have asked to borrow a copy.

Sometimes we experience an honest wish that the jokemiths hadn't put the taboo on red flannels.

The wisecracker's argument for a new war is that it would give a lot of young fellows a chance for a bonus.

Community Event To Be Worth While

KLAMATH FALLS' Christmas party is to be held Monday night. It is the first community-wide event of the kind since Klamath Falls has grown into the city class. It promises to be a most worthy beginning for an annual custom.

The committees have labored well. The people have responded gratefully to the appeal for assistance in the Christmas cheer family relief program, and, undoubtedly will do much more in this way in the next three days during which donations will be acceptable.

It remains now to make the party itself a success by a large attendance. It promises to be a most cheerful and appropriate event. There will be a sacred cantata by high school students in the auditorium preceding the events around the tree. There will be a Santa Claus, who will give out fat bags of candy and nuts to the children of the city. There will be a ceremony, perhaps symbolizing the adult relief work in connection with the tree observance.

It should be a most pleasant and inspiring experience to attend this Christmas party. It will unite the whole community in a common observance of the spirit of Christmas. The high school's great lawn should be crowded with people that night.

The Second Stringers Provide a Lesson

WARM tribute, where tribute is not often paid was voiced at the Klamath Union High school football banquet Thursday night by Dwight French.

Mr. French coaches the "Wildcats," the second football team. He spoke in tribute to these lads, who, day after day, without the glory that comes to a "first stringer," stayed on the job throughout the football season, working hard and providing the competition that kept the first team on its toes.

The high school lads who heard Mr. French will learn that it is not alone on the gridiron that this situation exists, but in every walk of life. Not all can fill the roles where glory and honor are heaped. But there is accorded to each the right to aspire to these places, and each one who does so, whether he wins his goal or not, may have the satisfaction of knowing that, because he has pressed the man above, and forced him into higher endeavor, he has contributed to the success of the work accomplished. And it is work accomplished that really counts.

The taxpayers' league is not entirely off the educational system. It takes quite a fancy to the examination plan and the quiz section.

It's too late to urge folks to mail early. But not too late to urge them not to mail too late.

He didn't like. He sounded very cold when he said goodbye. Now she had that to worry about. But she was going to see him tonight. He would hold her in his arms tonight and kiss her and it wouldn't matter if he had said goodbye in a matter-of-fact tone to her that afternoon. Nothing would ever matter, Joan thought, if Jerry would always hold her in his arms. (To Be Continued)

Health Talks

By DR. MORRIS FISHER. Records in the Bible and histories of epidemics indicate that there was a time when leprosy was among the most feared of all epidemics. Today it is important as a cause of either sickness or death in the United States. In 1924 only one person under 20 years of age died from this disease in this country, and in 1927 and in 1928 no one under 20 years of age died of leprosy. Nevertheless a considerable number of cases may be found in any great population, and to 300 persons with leprosy in the Federal Leprosarium in Louisiana.

In other parts of the world cases are more frequent than in this country. This applies particularly to Hawaii and the oriental countries. Leprosy is caused by a germ which gets into the body by being carried from one person to another, either in soiled articles or possibly by flies or other insects. Men are affected about twice as often as women. When leprosy develops, it attacks the skin and the nervous system particularly, and produces serious ulcers and paralysis.

Nowadays this condition is contained by immediate and complete isolation in institutions of everyone who is found to be infected. Such patients are kept in the institution until all of the lesions on the skin and on the mucous membranes are healed, and until the patient has been found to be completely free of all symptoms for a period of not less than six months.

Every article found in contact with the patient, everything that may possibly have been contaminated by a discharge from any of the lesions should be destroyed. Furthermore, the premises in which the patient has been living must be as thoroughly disinfected as is possible by persons expert in disinfecting measures. Fortunately cases of leprosy are so rare that they are promptly brought to the attention of public health officials, who take the responsibility for proper enforcement of hygienic measures.

Office Cat

Magistrate—You are accused of stealing a chicken. Anything to say.

Negro—Ah, jes, took it to a lark, boss.

Magistrate—No resemblance whatever. Ten days.

Master—Mary, I left my pocketbook with \$50 in the pocket of my dress suit last night—have you seen it anywhere?

Maid—No, sir. The missus put your clothes away.

Master—Where is she now?

Maid—She went out shopping in a hurry, sir.

Harper—Do you drink?

Harper—Then hold this quart while I tie my shoelace.

Music Teacher—Thomas, isn't your voice a little squeaky today?

Thomas—I've got a cold, ma'am. Maybe I'm only hitting on one tonzil.

Cop—Stop that man; he wanted to kiss me.

Cop—That's all right, miss; there'll be another along in a minute.

Sandy, who owned a picture theater in Aberdeen, went to London to get some new ideas for advertising. While in London he noticed a sign over a movie house which said: "All persons over 50 will be admitted free." "Just the thing," he thought to himself.

After his return to Aberdeen he put this notice on his theater box office: "All persons over 40 years of age will be admitted free," accompanied by their parents."

Judith—My husband is the kindest, most considerate man in the world.

Elsie—Why the outburst dear? Judith—He's going to let me get a divorce on the grounds of extreme cruelty.

Sheerluck Holmes—Watson, come quick, my magnifying glass—there's something lying here on the beach!

Dr. Wattson—What do you see Holmes?

Sheerluck—As near as I can make out it's a woman's bathing suit.

Klamath Names

LANGELL VALLEY (From "Oregon Geographic Names" by Lewis A. McArthur). Langell valley is a natural geographic feature, and a post office bears the same name. Both were named for Arthur Langell, an early settler, who took part in the Modoc War. He was afterwards killed in an altercation with a Mohave, named Swinging. The post office was established about 1872 and has been moved about to several locations. It is now near the Oregon-California boundary line.

SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



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"Do you think we should include the Billingsfords in this list, or shall we just send them a card this year?"

Telling the Editor

Klamath Falls, Dec. 19.—(To the Editor)—Herewith is my reply to criticisms of the Taxpayers' League in the Chiloquin and Malin papers. I would appreciate it if you can find space for it in your letters to the editor. The statement:

"Taxpayers—Do you know what a blunderbus is? Well it is an antiquated form of fire arm long ago sidetracked as inefficient and in accurate, get the inaccurate part."

Klamath County has a double barreled blunderbus in the form of a family newspaper; one barrel in Chiloquin and the other in Malin, and that blunderbus let both barrels go, loaded with nails and scrap iron, with the Klamath Taxpayers league as the target.

League members were in Chiloquin and spoke before a small gathering explaining the League's work.

In due time the 1932 Budget came up for inspection as it appeared on November 26th, and over the signature of the County Clerk and attested by the County Clerk. If such a publication is inaccurate why do our county officials let it be published over their names as official?

Under the heading of "Current Expense Fund" the point was brought out that \$223,666.51 was asked for in the year 1932 while in the year 1931 it required only \$220.99 more.

Is there any unjust, improper, ignorant or misleading attack, on any public official there?

The League, I believe, feels that the amount asked for could be lowered any where from 10 to 25 per cent, and stated so. Is there anything savoring of a misleading, unjust, improper, or ignorant attack in that statement? I say NO.

The League Officials who spoke, mind you, confined themselves to the published figures over the names of the County officers.

The doubled barreled blunderbus goes on with a heavily reloaded, two-column use, of their valuable space, filled with their self-inspired analysis of County affairs.

We'll all feel, after reading the article, like patting those officials on the back and calling them capable, but shall we?

I might pause here to observe how a champion to any cause is always aroused to the defense of

A YOUNG WOMAN NEED NOT HAVE ANY GRAY HAIR

Keep Hair Youthful Shade, Free of Gray Hairs Here and There STOP PULLING THEM OUT—IT DOESN'T HELP

"I was only twenty-one years old when my hair started turning gray and in three years the gray hairs on my temples and forehead showed plainly, and in these days gray hair is held against one getting or holding a position," declared Mrs. Wayne Barber, a saleslady living at 810 1/2 South Hoover Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

"Upon the recommendation of a neighbor who had used Lea's Hair Tonic for two years, I gave it a trial and it turned my gray hairs back to their youthful color and I now look my right age. After such splendid results I gladly recommend Lea's Hair Tonic," continued Mrs. Barber.

Thousands of people, both old and young, highly recommend Lea's Hair Tonic and no young person should be worried about looking old just on account of a few gray hairs, when Lea's Hair Tonic is so easy to use. Your druggist has Lea's Hair Tonic and will refund your money if you are not delighted with results. Get a bottle from your druggist, or pin dollar bill, stamps, check or money order to this ad and send to Lea Tonic Co., Brentwood, Md., and regular dollar size bottle will be sent you in plain wrapper by return mail.

Earlier Days

December 18, 1934. Will the afternoon train service between Klamath Falls and Weed be discontinued?

That, Gentle Reader, is a matter yet to be decided upon. A rumor to the effect that the train was to be discontinued has been current on the streets for several days. Of late each day has been the one when the change was rumored to be going into effect.

Captain O. C. Applegate and H. R. Grigby were recent visitors at Klamath Agency, making the trip in Grigby's car. Agency dwellers declare that it gets someone without the captain some times, and that they wish he would come more often.

The K. K. K. store has offered a \$25 Royal Tailored suit to the gentleman winning first prize at the Hard Times ball to be given by the Merrill Record at the Merrill opera house Christmas night. The hard times ball being sponsored by the Merrill Record, as the grand finale in their campaign to purchase a linotype for their plant.

Some Wise Cracks

The wolf isn't coming to the door any more. He has heard about the hot dog business.

It's a bit difficult to analyze the Chinese-Japanese trouble, but we figure it has something to do with a loan'ry bill.

Think of the swell break the fellows got who have been seen to prison during the depression.

There's a great big headline on Page One waiting for the visitor from Europe who is not here to investigate economic conditions.

Some People Say—

War is no longer the private affair of belligerent nations—Frank H. Kellogg, former secretary of state.

A man of Rye, England, was the first to lose his life by an arrow in Manhattan—Ford Madox Ford, English author.

Henry's Big Pre-Christmas Sale. BUY AT HENRY'S AND SAVE THE BALANCE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Did You Ever Stop to Realize That Henry is Absolutely Fearless When it Comes to Cutting Prices? Henry is Not in the Combine With the Independents or With the Chain Stores—He is Independent of Either. Fresh Side Pork 2 lbs. 21c, Pork Loin Chops 2 lbs. 21c, Pork Shoulder Roast 2 lbs. 21c, Pork Leg Roast 2 lbs. 21c, Pork Steak 2 lbs. 21c, Veal Roast 2 lbs. 21c, Veal Chops 2 lbs. 21c, Veal Steak 2 lbs. 21c, Leg or Loin 2 lbs. 21c, Mutton Steak or Loin Chops or Legs 2 lbs. 21c, Beef Steak 2 lbs. 21c, T-Bone or Sirloin 2 lbs. 21c, Rex Nut Oleomargarine 2 lbs. 21c, Blue Ribbon Veg. Shortening 2 lbs. 21c, Cudahy's Pure Lard—the best... 3 lbs. 21c, Liver—Beef or Pork 4 lbs. 21c, Stew Meat 2 qts. 21c, Sauer Kraut 3 qts. 21c, Grade A Milk 3 lbs. 21c, Fresh White Ling 3 lbs. 21c, Just from Puget Sound 3 lbs. 21c, Fresh Red Salmon—the finest... 2 lbs. 31c, Cudahy's Lean Breakfast Bacon—Sliced 2 lbs. 31c, Fresh Country Hens Right from the Farm each 51c, Fresh Creamery Butter 2 lbs. 64c. HENRY'S MARKET Quantities Limited Opposite Oregon Bank Bldg.

JERRY-and-JOAN By Cleo Lucas

CHAPTER VI. She wished she could see Jerry right now. He was sleeping, probably, not even dreaming about her. Well, he couldn't help that. She hadn't dreamed about him, either, and she had wanted to so much. She had, in fact, although she hated to admit it even to herself, dreamed about Dick Taylor. Dick Taylor. There was no Dick Taylor. Not any more. There was nobody anymore except Jerry Corbett.

Joan recapitulated last night in her mind again. It was wonderful to think about her. She went over everything that he had said to her, their conversation word for word. It wasn't so difficult to remember their conversation because there wasn't so much of it. There were kisses to remember, though, the soft warmth of Jerry's lips against hers, his adorable hands in the moonlight holding her hand tightly, Jerry whispering to her, "Joan, I'm so glad I met you, dear."

better to dismiss the entire conversation with "There's no accounting" than to waste time worrying about it. Because in the end there really was no accounting anyway. Joan was to learn all that later. But not now, not today in the bright sunshine with the cool, blue waters of Lake Michigan stretching off to merge into a bluer sky, not while her heart was beating to a tune that had words to it that said "First she gave me a kiss, and then she gave me Creme de Menthe for meeting her at the gate."

Joan looked at her watch. It was eight o'clock. Two whole hours before she would hear Jerry's voice on the telephone. He would call her at ten, and then she thought she had never wanted it to be ten o'clock as badly as she did this morning. Two hours. She would have time to drive up to Lake Forest and tell Charlie that she was in love with Jerry Corbett.

class room recitation she had ever sat through under the dulllest old teacher in school. She was afraid to go outside for fear Mild Marlon wouldn't hear the phone ring or that Jerry would get cut off before she could get in to answer him.

Jerry did not call Joan at ten. And then minutes after ten she thought that probably he was busy talking to somebody in his office and at twenty minutes after ten she was afraid that he had overslept that morning and wasn't even up. It was terrible to wait for a telephone call—a telephone call from Jerry. She didn't recall ever having waited for one from anybody else.