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Traffic Record Humiliates

BUT WE KNOW HOW TO IMPROVE IT

New Interests Awakening

Selfishness Hazard On Our Streets

SO frequently has this column been devoted to the cause of accident prevention that sometimes it may have seemed the subject was being over-emphasized.

Says the secretary of state, in connection with Oregon's standing as to traffic safety:

"As an example of the place Oregon holds with other states, we learn that Klamath Falls, with a record of seven fatalities last year, and a population of less than 20,000 has proportionately the highest traffic fatality rate in America, the ratio exceeding 35 per 100,000.

That is a humiliating record. It shows more conclusively than ever that carelessness and negligence constitute the greatest traffic hazard in Klamath Falls.

There are a number of things that can be done about it, and must be done about it. First, and most fundamental, is a change in the attitude of the drivers, themselves.

In connection with the record of the past year, the sidewalk situation on South Sixth street beyond the viaduct must be considered.

As the city grows, and hazards on South Sixth street increase, problems of financing sidewalk construction there cannot be allowed to stand for long in the way of actually getting the walks built.

Klamath Falls' 1931 traffic fatality record must not be repeated.

Reading Record Shows Increase

IN keeping with other signs of the times is the report of the city librarian that interest in reading in Klamath Falls was greater in the past year than ever before.

Harriet C. Long, the state librarian, reported the other day that throughout the past year, branches of the state library have been swamped with demands for reading matter.

Probably two factors contribute to these indications of increased reading. One is the increase of unemployment, with people who usually spend most of their time with their work now having more hours to devote to reading.

We have been reined up with a jolt. We have the time, and we are taking it, to try and find out what it's all about. There is a multiplicity of economic plans going the rounds.

Those who possess real friends find it difficult to believe there is anything fundamentally wrong with this old world.

Speaking of certain things that have been carried on the wires from the halls of congress, the Eugene Register-Guard asks for a moratorium on absurdity.

The Bend Bulletin sings sweetly, enthusiastically and convincingly of the climate over that way.

A splendid flow of artesian water was struck in Buena Vista addition Wednesday, 109 feet from the surface.

something to be revered. Now he knew it was all a joke. A chapel was merely a place to make a mistake in, a marriage was the biggest joke of all.

In spite of the fact that society had scoffed ferociously on Joan Prentice's choice, there were still enough representatives from the Social Register at the wedding to have made it a social success.

Mrs. Van Bergen was there, looking out over her platinum place-mat with a typical shoe-making-her-bed-let-her-lie-in-it attitude.

Dick Taylor's father and mother were feeling very sorry for Dick and Mr. Prentice and Joan. Very disappointing for everyone.

Very disappointing for everyone, all the way around, they felt. Joan had not considered anyone except herself.

Should have thought of her father and Dick. Their son should not have been made to suffer such embarrassment.

Earlier Days January 7, 1914 A request that the county court purchase an automobile for the sheriff was made this afternoon by Attorney Fred H. Mills.

A deal has just been completed whereby Burge Mason has disposed of his interest in the Ewauna Box company. His shares were secured by C. B. Crisler, who was already interested in this rapidly growing concern.

The corner of Second and Grant streets is going to be a mighty unhealthy place for any one to loaf for the next few nights, as Alexander Bishop, whose home is at that location is going to be on the lookout armed with a six-shooter and a shotgun.

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SIDE GLANCES By George Clark



"I'm so glad he's decided to be a dentist. They always look so neat in their white jackets."

future. Another well is to be started today.

Health Talks Whereas the average adult is much concerned about his blood pressure, he seldom gives thought to the fact that children may on occasion have high or low blood pressures of significance.

Some People Say— Uncle Sam has proven to be the champion goat of all time.—Senator Howell of Nebraska.

Nothing short of federal relief can justify the conscience of America.—Senator Costigan of Colorado.

One of our economic system's weaknesses is the overconcentration of wealth in the hands of a few individuals.—Secretary of War Patrick Hurley.

Telling the Editor

KLAMATH FALLS. (To The Editor)—I am greatly interested in the "gentleman's agreement" reached between the commercial houses and the city enforcement officers in regard to trucking facilities.

It must be remembered that the determination of the blood pressure today involves two readings, one known as the systolic pressure and the other as the diastolic blood pressure.

Ordinarily I do my work's purchasing on Saturdays, taking advantage of the specials, but since the ban on double parking has been enforced, I find it impossible to carry large quantities of groceries anywhere from one to four blocks or, in the busiest part of the town, equally impractical to drive around the business section a number of times.

I should appreciate learning if any steps have been taken to get away with that in these days when England would not even give Gandhi freedom.

Klamath Names

MIDLAND (From "Oregon Geographic Names" by Lewis A. McArthur.) Mrs. Caswell and Thomas platted this townsite about 1909, and named it Midland. It is said that the name was chosen because the place was about half way between Portland and San Francisco on the new Cascade line of the Southern Pacific.

Some Wise Cracks

"Jake the Barber" is being extradited to England to face a swindling charge. He could hardly expect to get away with that in these days when England would not even give Gandhi freedom.

And, while the United States is said to be the largest producer of sole leather, it's evident that the depression is making a little record of its own in producing leather-er sons.

Nevertheless, almost any newspaper today would buy Adam's and Eve's "own story" on the basis that "now it can be told."

Difficult Coughs and Colds Need These Seven Helps

Cremulson is a better help than some coughs need. It combines seven major helps in one, to do the best that men know for any cough or cold.

There is croosote—the world's supreme help—blended, emulsified and palatable. There are white pine tar, wild cherry bark, menthol, ipecac, etc.

So experts have combined in Cremulson all major helps in one. This to deal with all conditions in a most effective way. No narcotic in it.

Cremulson is for people who wish to do the utmost. In coughs and colds that hang on it is essential. One dare not trust such coughs to any lesser help.

Cremulson costs a little more than some helps. But your druggist guarantees it. So it costs you nothing if you think it fails to render help that is quick and complete.

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JERRY-and-JOAN By Cleo Lucas

CHAPTER XXII

Charlie didn't know why, but she had that same old feeling of "impending disaster" that she and Jo had experienced in college. That feeling that she got when she received a card "The President wishes to see you immediately," and she wondered whether she had been caught sneaking that date with Biddle Bishop or she had carelessly left her trunk open and the snooty inspector had found that lonely little flask half full of Scotch hidden down behind her shoe drawer.

Joan Prentice, as she stood in the back of the church with her father, was not even vaguely aware of all the pity that was being directed silently toward her. It seemed that she was really somebody else, that she wasn't Joan Prentice at all.

She looked up at her father and he bit his lip tightly. He did not look very happy, Joan thought. She wished he would look a little more gay about it.

Then Joan realized that she was Joan Prentice. She patted his hand. She said, "Don't say that, Father."

She felt as if she would cry if he didn't smile just a little. Marcia and Charlie were peering through the door at the congregation. They were both a little anxious to get a glimpse of Jerry.

"It's positive he's cockeyed, Charlie. He nearly fell out of the cab." Charlie pinched her arm. The statement was true, but there was no use talking about it. The "impending disaster" feeling was stronger than ever now.

Marcia tried to catch a glimpse of Dick Taylor. She wished she could watch his face during the ceremony. It would be interesting, she thought. She was going to be terribly disappointed if Dick didn't pick up his cue about the "speak-now-or-forever" business. Not that she wanted anything to happen at Joan's wedding that shouldn't happen, but after all

something should keep her from marrying the wrong man, and besides, Marcia craved excitement. All of Jerry's friends had, according to custom, been assembled on one side of the chapel, and all of Joan's friends on the other side. Jake the barkeep was there, looking very festive in his rotundity.

A row full of newspaper fellows in very modest street clothes looked as though they were taking Jerry's wedding a little too lightly. One of them waved his hand at Jake. Tony was there also. Tony and Jake recognized each other in rather an unfriendly manner. Rival barkeeps scarcely ever recognize each other in any different manner.

Violet Lang wasn't regarding Jerry's wedding condescendingly. Violet was an artist, but she could still appreciate weddings. That was because she had had one. The other girls with her had not. Violet was thinking of that day three years ago when she had stood up at the altar with Alden Lang.

She looked up at her father and he bit his lip tightly. He did not look very happy, Joan thought. She wished he would look a little more gay about it.

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least that Joan was marrying someone else. He wondered how it was going to be when Joan came marching down the aisle to meet Jerry Corbett. In a few minutes she would be doing just that, her father would be handing her over to Corbett, the preacher would be asking Corbett the questions that Dick wanted to answer.

Joan would go into the arms of another man forever. He could never have her then. He had a sudden desire to rush out into the hall and grab Joan, pick her up, and carry her away with him before anyone knew what it was all about. He had to have her! What was his life going to be without her? He couldn't imagine Melodrama. Why, he had gone over the whole thing before a thousand times. It wasn't any different than he had known it was going to be. But why did it have to happen to him? Oh, God! Life wasn't fair. It wasn't. Letting Joan marry a little drunken nobody who would never take care of her. Dick knew he wouldn't. He knew she was letting herself in for plenty of trouble. It was so hard to explain. Why, how could Joan prefer him? Everyone had always taken it for granted that he and Joan would marry. Now here she was giving her life to someone else. It was so unfair. He was so undeserving of this disappointment. But weren't all disappointments undeserving? Dick used to think that a chapel was sacred, that marriage was performed in the sight of God, that it was

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DROP IN

and let's have a friendly talk about insurance—the one protective measure that should be of vital importance to all of us.

We're Not of the High Powered Type

so please feel free to come in—talk it over and ask questions without feeling the least bit obligated.

Wilson-Landry Co. Opposite Courthouse

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--- things YOU no longer use still have a CASH value

CASH IN WITH A WANT AD

JUNIOR doesn't out-wear his perambulator, he outgrows it. Mother doesn't out-service her chairs, lamps, rugs, etc., she simply replaces them with new things better adapted to this year's arrangement of her rooms.

And in this process things often relegated to the attic or storeroom retain service and usefulness for other folks that can be converted into cash.

The easiest and cheapest way to locate those who are eager to procure and pay reasonably for your discarded things is by listing them in the WANT AD COLUMNS of

THE KLAMATH NEWS and The Evening Herald Phone 1900.

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