

AMENDMENTS PREPARED FOR MAY ELECTION

The city council acted Monday night to place two charter amendments, each calling for additional expenditures, upon the May primary ballot. Two other measures were proposed and taken under consideration.

One of the proposed charter amendments would provide an additional half-mill levy for city park purposes. The other would raise the charter provision for city treasurer's salary from \$62.50 per month to \$135 per month.

Levy for Band Asked

Members of the Elks club, headed by Dr. L. J. Goble, appeared and proposed a 4-10 of a mill levy be placed on the ballot to provide funds for a municipal band. The council referred this to itself as a committee as a whole.

Councilman Harry Goeller suggested that the traffic signal question be placed on the ballot, but little support was given this proposal. Mayor Mahoney said it would be necessary to have exact data as to costs, and City Engineer E. A. Thomas suggested that this was a technical engineering problem.

Already Paid More

While the city treasurer's salary is fixed in the charter at \$62.50 a month, it is understood the treasurer is now being paid considerably more than that. About eight or ten years ago it was voted to boost the salary to \$85, and recently the council, taking cognizance of extra work on the treasurer's hands, voted a temporary raise that provides a total of about \$135 a month.

The city park board is sponsor of the levy to provide more funds for park purposes. This half-mill levy would raise about \$4500. Parks now have half a mill levy.

City Engineer Thomas, in reporting the matter, said that new parks are being developed by WPA, and it is going to take more money to maintain them properly and beautify Klamath Falls.

Councilman Hosking said that it was about time to give the taxpayer a rest. He voted no on the question of putting the half-mill levy on the ballot.

Just 7 1/2 Cents More

Councilman Charles Thomas spoke in favor of beautification of the city. City Engineer E. A. Thomas said that on his property, on which there is a tax of \$150 a year, the half-mill levy would cause a raise of just 7 1/2 cents.

The 4-10 of a mill levy for the municipal band would raise about \$3900. A tentative budget of that amount was presented by Dr. Goble. The band has already been organized, but needs funds to keep going.

The council virtually agreed to advance \$750 to the armory board to help defray armory expenses. Charles Williams of the armory board said that about \$1750 is needed to clean up various matters, and that the county court had agreed to advance \$1000. It was pointed out that this is not additional money for the armory, but merely an early advance of funds already provided in budgets. While the council did not definitely approve the advance, it referred the matter to the finance committee with power to act.

Duggan's Pay Disputed

A warm discussion developed over the question as to whether Charles Duggan, ex-dog catcher, should receive 80 per cent of the city's share of dog licenses collected after January 1. It was reported the county dog commission had claimed this money for the humane society, and had asserted that Duggan had been relieved of his duties some months ago.

City Attorney Carnahan agreed with councilmen that the humane society is not entitled to this money, and it was voted to pay it to Duggan. It amounts to \$66.40.

Mrs. Berkeley DeVault appeared before the council in connection with the closing of home loan matters here. She said that under senate bill No. 48, back taxes were to be accepted in these cases without interest, although the bill did not go into effect. In other counties, she said, this plan was put through immediately, but Klamath first claimed the interest. Later, it was decided to accept the taxes without interest, but in the meantime, interest had been paid in four cases. In these cases, this interest had been divided among the various taxing subdivisions. The city agreed to remit the \$31 involved.

Repair Permit Granted
Jim Lewis was given a permit to repair his property on Klamath avenue.

John Cardozo was permitted to move six cabins into the city, and John Rafter was granted the privilege of moving a small building from Radcliff street to 147 East Main street.

A high school boy complained to the council that street conditions in front of the high school are bad. No action was taken.

Councilman Van Camp proposed that the city engineer prepare a road map for California avenue from Nevada to Front street, and for Front street.

Several other minor matters received the council's attention before adjournment.

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LIST OF ROTARY BOOKS PUBLISHED

The following is a partial list of books donated to the Klamath Falls city library by the Rotary club. Others will be listed in succeeding editions of this paper.

Aarud—Sidel Longskirt and Solve Suntrap; Aladdin—Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp; Alice, Ann's Surprising Summer, House of Her Own, Jane's Island, Judith Langstaff; Allen—American Bird Biographies; Anderson—Fairytale (illus. Arthur Rackham); Averill—Flash—The Story of a Horse, a coach-dog and the Gypsies.

Barbour—Behind the Line, Crimson Sweater, Football Plays for Boys, Half-Back, How to Play Better Baseball, Weather Boy's Innings; Barstow—Famous Sculpture (revised edition); Bennett—Book of Americans; Bible—Kingdom and the Power and the Glory; Stories of faith and marvel; Bookmeyer—Cand; and Candy-making; Boomam, Bridges; Bose—Totaram, the Story of a Village Boy in India; Boulenger—Infants of the Zoo; Brann—Nicola, the Story of a Little Girl in Italy; Brink—Caddie Woodlawn; Butterfield—Young People's Story of Architecture.

Carr—Stir of Nature; Carroll—Luck of the Roll and Go; Chapman—Wildcat Ridge, Timmy's Trail, Eagle Cliff, Chase—Silver Shell; Chevalier—Wandering Monday and Other Days in Old Bergen; Clement—Flowers of Chivalry; Coatsworth—Cricketer and the Emperor's Son, Golden Horseshoe, Knock at the Door; Cole—First Aid for Boys; Collier—Roland, the Warrior; Collier—Making Things for Fun; Cottler—Heroes of Civilization; Crowfield—Freedom's Daughter; Crump—Boyd's Book of Cowboys; Cunningham—Everything You Want to Know About the Presidents; Daglish—How to See Beasts, How to See Birds; Dane—Once There Was and Was Not; Daniel—Shadow of the Sword, Shuttle and Sword; Darby—Keturah Cam 'Round the Horn; Daugherty—Mashinka's Secret; Davis—Sandy's Kingdom.

Public Speaking
Prizes Awarded

Prizes in the public speaking contest of members of F. A. of Bonanza were awarded Friday following the competition held in the high school as follows: Alden Bruner, first; Joe Sullivan, second and Water Craft, third.

The contest was sponsored by the banks, and prizes of \$5, \$3 and \$2 were awarded to the winners.

Judge for the contest were E. L. Coyner, principal of Bonanza high school and L. E. Beebe, Bonanza merchant, and William Holloway, instructor in agriculture.

"Land Utilization" was the topic chosen by Alden Bruner; "Advantage of Farm Machinery to Farmers," topic upon which Joe Sullivan spoke, and Walter Craft's talk was on "Part of Rural Youth in the Future of Agriculture."

The West Virginia girl who laughed for a week might have been cured earlier had her physical claims thought to dial in the radio comedian.

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The Country Doctor



A Novelization of the Twentieth Century-Fox Film, Starring the
Dionne Quintuplets With Jean Harlow, Dorothy Peterson, June
Lang, Michael Whalen and Slim Summerville

HERE'S THE SUMMARY OF PRECEDING 10 CHAPTERS

DR. JOHN LUKE, country doctor in the little north woods settlement of Moosestown, goes to Montreal to appeal to company officials to give Moosestown a hospital.

His nephew, TONY, who flew to Moosestown with antitoxin during a diphtheria epidemic, remains there, much interested in Mary MacKenzie, daughter of the lumber company manager. The two admit their love for each other but MacKenzie, determined to end the romance, forces Tony into a fight, later obliges him to leave Moosestown.

In Montreal Dr. Luke's appeal is refused. He returns to Moosestown, learns young DR. WILSON has been sent to replace him. It is discovered that Dr. Luke has never received a license to practice and he is threatened with arrest.

There seems nothing to do but leave. Dr. Luke goes to the boat, about to depart, when ASA WYATT appears, begging the doctor to come to his home.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XI

DR. LUKE strode off briskly with Asa Wyatt, leaving the others staring after him. Nurse Kennedy made one last effort.

"But Doctor, the boat—"

"The boat can go to—Montreal!" he returned.

Then Constable Ogden made his bid. "You can't go it, Doc! It's—illegitimate—when you haven't got a license!"

The doctor turned short. "It is, eh?" he shot back. "Well, don't forget this! You've got seven children yourself—and I didn't have a license for them either!"

Jim Ogden gulped. Nurse Kennedy, with a resigned shrug, started to follow the doctor and Wyatt. The three started in the doctor's car on the long, rough road that led to the Wyatt's unpainted and isolated house.

No man was ever more distraught and perplexed than Jim Ogden. He turned to authority. In the only form in which he knew it—that is, he drove to MacKenzie's house. There in the Mackenzie living room, with Mary listening intently, Ogden laid bare his predicament.

"Don't you see, now? The Doc's my friend!" he pleaded. "Why, he brings all my children into the world." With a gesture toward Mary—"and your own girl, too, don't forget!"

MacKenzie frowned coldly, and without a flicker of expression as Mary added her plea: "Daddy, you can't let him arrest the doctor!"

"Is Dr. Luke above the law?" asked MacKenzie, ignoring Mary. "No, I reckon not, but—"

"Are you?"

"No-o-o-o!"

"Then what more is there to say? As a constable, you will proceed to do your duty." Jim Ogden looked helplessly at MacKenzie for a moment, and then shuffled silently out of the room.

Jolting and bumping over the dark, narrow road, nurse, doctor and anxious father soon reached the Wyatt house, where a light gleamed from the window. Unhooking the gate, they passed through and were met by the eldest Wyatt boy.

"Ma's gone to bed," he announced. The party filed silently into the Wyatt house, which was little more than a single room with rough board floor. An alcove was closed off by curtains, none too clean. Dr. Luke went immediately into this alcove. Nurse Kennedy, all business, began to prepare for eventualities.

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"All right, Father Goose," she snapped at Asa. "Let's get busy. Get that fire built up. And get those kids over to a neighbor's. Not that I ought to have to tell you what to do," she added ironically.

As Asa Wyatt fluttered uncertainly, fetching an armful of wood, shoeing children out from under foot, Dr. Luke emerged abruptly from the curtained alcove. He nodded briefly to Nurse Kennedy and began to roll up his sleeves to wash his hands at a washstand in the corner.

"All right, Asa, get 'em out," said Nurse Kennedy crisply.

Asa obediently began herding his six youngsters together. He had gotten the flock as far as the gate, on the way to the Josephs', just over the rise on the same road, when another car drove up to his front gate and Constable Ogden piled out.

"Y' ain't after me, are yuh, Jim?" asked Asa apprehensively. "I ain't done nothin'."

"No?" queried the morose Ogden, with a meaning glance toward the lighted window. "Well, I hear different." And he strode on toward the house, leaving Asa agape.

Constable Ogden walked into the Wyatt house and into the very midst of hurried preparations for the expected event. With some vague idea of protecting his friend, he began a protest. "Listen, Doc—"

"Got no time to argue with you now, snapped the doctor. "I've got a very sick woman in there. Be more to the point if you'd grab an armful of wood out there and bring it in."

"But, Doc," protested the constable weakly. "Don't you realize that if you go on with this it'll be a crime? I'll have to arrest you!"

"All right, Jim," said the doctor, shortly. "Got to give me time to commit the crime first, though, don't you?" And the doctor disappeared once more behind the curtains of the alcove.

Asa Wyatt came back in with an armful of wood, stoked the stove, and sat down heavily. He and the constable looked at one another across the wooden table. Both were acutely miserable.

Asa, despite his extensive experience in fatherhood, was more apprehensive than most. And Jim felt guiltily that he was somehow compounding a felony.

Minutes passed, broken only by a dull crackling in the stove, the ticking of an old-fashioned clock, slight swishings as Nurse Kennedy moved about the bedroom, and an occasional low moan. Suddenly both men stared wildly at one another. There came distinctly from behind the curtain the faint, mewing cry of a very small and very new baby.

"Warm a blanket, quick!" snapped Nurse Kennedy, poking her head suddenly through the curtains. Wyatt moved to obey, and as the constable waited in uncertainty, Dr. Luke stepped briskly through the curtains with an infant bundled in his hands.

"Another daughter, Asa," he said to Wyatt, who was arranging the warmed blanket in a market basket beside the stove, "and just about the finest I believe I've ever seen."

"How's—how's Mama?" asked Wyatt tremulously.

"Mama's fine," reassured Dr. Luke, giving Asa a pat on the back as he dived back into the curtained room.

Wyatt and the constable hovered over the market basket, inspecting the mite of barely-breathing humanity that lay on the blanket in its depths.

Wyatt beamed. "Beautiful, ain't she?"

Ogden was more judicial. "Wouldn't hurt for her to be a little bigger. Say, Asa," he confessed, a little furtively, "at my house, at times like this, the menfolk generally get a little swallow of—tonic, or something?"

"Sure! Sure! Good idea!" replied Asa, getting a jug down from a shelf. He poured two drinks.

"Make it a good one for me," remarked Ogden, sourly. "I got a mean job ahead of me!"

Both reached for their glasses and were about to lift them when another faint, quavering cry was heard from the curtained alcove. Down went the glasses, just as Dr. Luke again emerged from the curtains with a second bundle in his hands.

"Twins, Asa! Twin girls!" he beamed. "No wonder they're so tiny. Heat a brick and put it between 'em there in the basket!"

And the doctor popped back into the bedroom.

"Just pillin' up the evidence, that's all he's doin'," meditated the constable, reaching for the drink. The fiery liquor was half down his throat when the sharp voice of Nurse Kennedy cut through the room.

"Another blanket!" she demanded. Ogden choked. Wyatt stammered. "But I ain't got no more blankets!"

"Then get something else, and quick," snapped the nurse's voice. "We can't send 'em back, you know!"

Again the curtains parted, and again Dr. Luke came catapulting through the swinging curtains. "Gosh!" he muttered, "triplets!" Looking neither to right nor left,

he deftly deposited the third baby in the basket.

"Heat more bricks," he told Wyatt crisply. "Got any more cotton?"

"Nurse got it all," quavered Wyatt.

"Any sheep's wool, clean?" "Yes, I think—on the porch!"

"Get it. Warm it on the bricks and wrap it around 'em. Be awfully careful." The doctor was beginning to look worried, with an expression the like of which neither of the two waiting men had ever seen. Immediately he ducked back into the bedroom. Asa could be heard stumping about on the wooden porch in the darkness.

The constable bethought himself of the jug, and poured another liberal drink. Hearing Nurse Kennedy's voice again, he poured down the fiery drink hastily, as one caught in some discreditable act. "Asa outside?" the nurse was saying, as she peered through the curtains.

"Then shuck off that coat, Jim, and quick! Warm it on the stove!"

Wyatt began to blubber like a boy, and Constable Jim had to steady him as he tottered on unsteady feet.

Wild-eyed and tumbled, Dr. Luke emerged from the bedroom

with a fifth bundle in his hands. Like a man in a trance he crossed the room, knelt, and laid the tiny bundle in the basket.

"Gosh! My goodness!" he muttered in awed tones. "I never in my life—My gosh!" He recoiled unsteadily, "quintuplets!" (To Be Continued)

From the bedroom came a gasp, an awed "Gosh!" that evidently was the doctor's, and the face of Nurse Kennedy, poking her head again through the curtains.

The constable had an inspiration. "Sweater! Comin' right up!" he volunteered, peeling it off as he heard himself speaking the words. From the alcove came again a faint whispering, almost like that of a small, lost kitten.

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