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THE KLAMATH NEWS

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF KLAMATH FALLS

*"Let us have faith that right makes might, and
in that faith let us to the end dare to do our
duty as we understand it"—Abraham Lincoln*

MOTORS VS. RAILWAYS

Motor transportation is cutting into the earnings of most of the railway lines in England so seriously that new agitation in favor of nationalization of the lines is developing. This must interest American railroad executives, railroad employees, and railroad security holders.

We have a similar problem here. Probably it is more serious in England because the territory involved is much more congested, and the hauls correspondingly shorter, with consequent advantages to motor competition. But American railroads are nevertheless suffering to some extent from automobile competition, and we may find some profit in studying the situation in England.

One railroad in California several years ago found its passenger traffic between San Francisco and Los Angeles, a distance of about 500 miles, so seriously reduced by the competition of fast bus lines over the state highways that it finally bought the controlling interest in the bus company. Local shippers around almost every market center in the country have noticed a steady increase in the number of motor trucks carrying milk, vegetables, and even stock, which formerly were shipped entirely by rail. Suburban passenger trains may be carrying as many commuters as formerly, but if so it is only because more persons are living in the suburbs. Certainly thousands of persons who otherwise would be using the trains are now driving to work in automobiles. One may move from a flat in Indianapolis to a flat in Chicago, or even from a flat in Chicago to a home in Detroit with a motor van to-day almost as easily as one would move from 48th street to Pratt boulevard. And they are doing it. The railroads are losing that business.

Probably as roads and motors continue to be improved they will lose more. It is a problem which is likely to affect earnings, security values, and employment.

The English railways are meeting, or attempting to meet, the problems in various ways. It is through study of their methods that we may take some profit. So far those methods have been chiefly toward the reduction of expenses to offset the reduced business and revenue. They are reducing train crews and clerical staffs. They are negotiating with trades unions to submit to wage cuts, or to remove some jurisdictional restrictions which increase expenses and reduce production. Later on, as the problem grows even more complex and serious, they may alter rates to meet it, or remove trains, or consolidate services, as necessity may require.

We in America have not yet reached the point of doing any of those things. But we are approaching a point where we may have to do so. It will be well if executives, workers, and security holders alike give the subject consideration, and adjust themselves in so far as possible to changes which seem likely to become inevitable.

ADVERTISING CAME HIGH, BUT SHELBY WINS

Two years ago Shelby, Montana, holding its aching head after the Dempsey-Gibbons bout, was very sour on advertising. The town had gone broke trying to use a championship bout to make the world its billboard. Never again, said Shelby. But Shelby has a different answer now, according to the San Francisco Chronicle. Shelby has learned that advertising—even such costly advertising as that which broke the town in 1923—pays, and pays well. Mrs. James A. Johnson, wife of the mayor of Shelby, now visiting in San Francisco, tells that city that the investment was the most profitable thing the town ever did. The advertising did put Shelby on the map, and has kept it there ever since.

Shelby, says Mrs. Johnson, is prospering and growing. The publicity is got out of the fight—publicity good, bad and indifferent—made the town. The lesson, says Mrs. Johnson, made all the citizens of Shelby enthusiastic advertisers—of their own business as well as of their community. That, she adds, has given the place an extraordinary pep and go.

FOR the KIDDIES

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

By JOHANN GRUNDEL
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"What a very disagreeable creature the Magician must be," Raggedy Ann said, as she and Raggedy Andy and Grampy Hoppytoad and Little Ned sat in front of the ugly long-nosed witch's house.

"Oh, indeed, he is!" the witch agreed. "Just see how he changed me into an ugly long-nosed witch. I tell you what, Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy and Grampy Hoppytoad and Little Ned, it isn't a speck of fun being a long-nosed witch. I wish you could help me, but I am afraid if you do not run for home as fast as you can go, the Magician will find out you are here and will work magic on you as he did me."

"He has worked magic on us," Raggedy Ann laughed, "but we are not afraid of any mean old Magician and if he captures us, we will escape sure pop!"

"Ha!" the ugly witch said, "maybe he will raise an invisible wall about you as he did me. I cannot escape, for whenever I try to run away I bump right smack dab into the invisible stone wall. And long, long ago I gave up trying to escape."

"But we came riding right up here without striking an invisible stone wall except way, way back in the woods. That surely is not the stone wall you find when you try to escape, is it?"

"Oh, no," the witch replied, "the invisible stone wall just seems to spring right up in front of me, no matter where I happen to be when I try to escape. Sometimes it is here, close to my little shanty, sometimes it is farther away in the woods, but it is always there when I try to escape."

The poor witch began sobbing again, so Raggedy Andy gave her three more pretzels which he had picked from the pretzel bush. After eating the pretzels, the witch felt ever so much better, and Grampy Hoppytoad said: "Mrs. Witch, what would happen if we all caught hold of hands and ran with you and tried to escape?"

"Why, the invisible stone wall would come right up in front of us and then you would be made a prisoner, too, I guess," the poor witch replied.

"Less see!" Raggedy Ann mused, as she sat down and ran her rag hands up through her yarn hair, "maybe I can think of some way so that you may escape from the mean old Magician."

"Ha, ha, ha!" a harsh voice laughed, "just you try it and see what you will get!" And out in front of them walked a soldier. Anyone could tell in a moment that he was the magician's soldier, because he had a long nose.

"Anyway," the soldier said, "the magician does not care to have you Raggedys here, so I have been sent to fight you with my long, sharp sword. If you do not start to run when I count three, I shall whack off your noses."

"Any way, we haven't any noses," Raggedy Ann said.

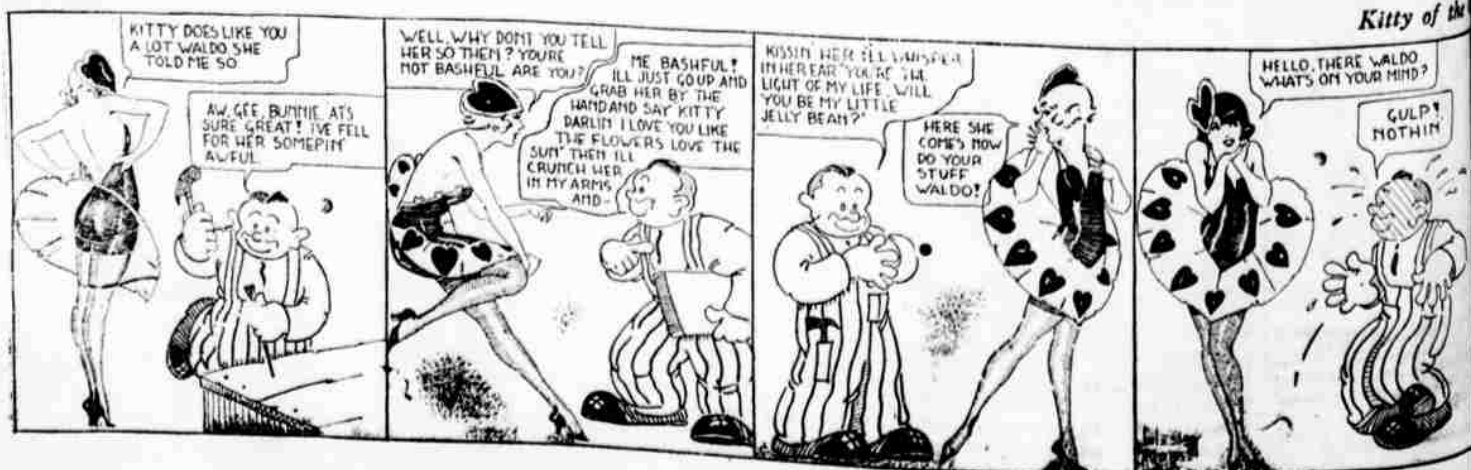
"That makes no difference to me," the soldier replied. "I shall cut them off just the same." He drew his long, sharp sword and whicked it through the air, and Grampy Hoppytoad crawled under a large stone and hid. Raggedy Andy was not afraid, though. He picked up a long stick, just as long as the soldier's sword, and gave the soldier a hard whack which sent his helmet flying up in the air. Then before the soldier could turn around, Raggedy Andy whacked him so hard upon the back, the dust flew, and the soldier dropped his sword and ran howling through the woods.

Then Raggedy Andy picked up the soldier's sword and laughed softly to himself, for the long, sharp sword was made of rubber, and wouldn't cut anything. So when the soldier returned in a moment with three other soldiers to help him capture the Raggedys, Raggedy Andy threw down the soldier's sword and with his long stick whacked the soldiers so hard they all ran howling away.

"Good for you, Raggedy Andy," the witch said. "Now if you will come inside I will make you some lemonade and give you some ginger bread."

(More about the Raggedys tomorrow.)

Heart Failure



CHILOQUIN

CHILOQUIN, May 2.—William Crawford, rancher of Sprague, Mrs. Crawford and daughter Juanita, left for Klamath Falls.

Mrs. Curtis Heidrick and children left for Klamath Falls on a shopping tour.

Fred Hendricks, tribal councilman, and Klamath Indian delegate, is in Klamath Falls on business.

R. C. Spink, local justice of the peace, left for Klamath Falls.

Jess L. Kirk and Francis Kirk have received the lumber for their dance floor at Klul-Kee. Construction will start immediately.

Word has been received from San Francisco that the test suit now being advanced to the United States supreme court by the California Indians, in which they are suing to establish the right of the California Indians for fair pay for their positions, is meeting the approval of

all. Also that the court of claims bill has passed both houses of congress at the session just closed.

Herbert Nelson, rancher of Modoc Point, is in Klamath Falls on a business trip.

Mrs. Edward Reinking of the Club cafe, and son, are in Klamath Falls.

Ben Butler, rancher of Modoc Point, left for Klamath Falls on a purchasing trip.

Great progress is being made in the erection of the new brick building being built by A. C. Glenger.

THREE DEAD IN SEATTLE
SEATTLE, May 2.—Action will be taken by the prosecutor Monday in the case of Laurence Higdon, also known as Jimmy Hack, 64-year-old blacksmith, who, police charge, shot and killed a woman and two men Friday night at a hotel at 713 First avenue. The dead are Mrs. Nora Reynolds, Robert Fulton, 40 years old, cardroom employee, and Eddie Mundorf, 29.

POLA NEGRI MUST EXPLAIN HAVING

By United Press London
NEW YORK, May 2.—The collector of the film actress, Pola Negri, will explain why bottles of liquor in her room when she arrived from Europe. Customs officers were altogether too much stuff, even for any one as Pola.

There was also a \$100,000 franc (\$15,000) declared gems, the customs said. Miss Negri said she had no opportunity to express her desire—that's the News.

GLOVERS Scholarship Contest

Miss Marion West wins 1,000 votes for this week, selling the most Merchandise Books. Miss West is a Klamath Falls girl, and a senior at high school. The high school as well as her many friends are backing her, and she has a splendid chance to win.

Miss Ruth Crocker still leads. She is backed by the railroad men, and that accounts for her good showing.

Kenneth Caldwell of Merrill has the record of selling the most books so far in the contest, and is running a close second.

Below is the standing for this week.

Standing Count Friday Evening

Ruth Crocker, Klamath Falls	299
Kenneth Caldwell, Merrill	188
Marion West, Klamath Falls	150
Frances Short, Henley	80
Elva Moon, Ft. Klamath	60
Rosalie Hickman, Malin	30

Glover's Jewelry Store

"The Home of the Big Street Clock"