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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

WHAT IS THE USE OF GOLD?

Every now and then there is a renewed discussion about the use of gold as a basis for our currency, and some one rises up to suggest something to take its place. Most recent of those to make such suggestions have been Mr. Ford and Mr. Edison, while even Mr. Charlie Chaplin of the famous feet has lent his voice to the discussion.

What, then, is the use of gold? Why must all the paper money issued by the government bear a certain ratio to the amount of gold reserves? Gold is dead, we are told, so far as its use as a circulating money is concerned. It has retired modestly from public gaze. How long has it been since you have seen a gold piece of any denomination? Perhaps at Christmas time you have used one for a gift. But for the rest of the year, so far as you are concerned, gold may be said to be non-existant. It is stored in vaults under ground. Once called "the lesser brother to the sun," and dug up from deep down in the earth, it is now doomed to be imprisoned again in bank vaults hidden away from sight.

It is, therefore, quite natural to ask: "If gold isn't used any more, what is the use of it?" When we need money to do business with, why can't the government print some? Why must the paper money always be limited with relation to the amount of gold held in reserve? We use paper money almost entirely except for the use of silver for small change. For every purpose of money it seems to be "just as good as gold". It is even better in some ways. It is lighter and easier to handle for one thing. Then why not do away with gold altogether as money? Mr. Edison says we ought to; so does Mr. Ford.

The simplest way, we are told, would be to have the government print money as it is needed, saying: "This is money." Wouldn't the bills thus issued, it is argued, be just the same kind that we now use? Would they be any less good or less generally accepted at face value than they are now just because there didn't happen to be a lot of "useless" piles of gold lying in vaults to back them up with? The answer is that they wouldn't be worth the paper they were printed on. Let us prove this with a few examples from the history of man's experiments to develop an ideal medium of exchange.

Printing money is not a new thing. It has been the device of bankrupt nations for ages, and the results have always been the same. The more money that was printed the less it was worth. In the French revolution the French government issued paper money based on the value of land, and proclaimed that any individual refusing to accept this money at face value would be liable to twenty years imprisonment in irons. Yet it was not long before the equivalent on one of our five dollar bills was worth less than two cents.

America tried it in colonial times. The phrase "not worth a continental" is still with us in consequence. It is told that an old negro washerwoman carrying a huge bundle of the week's wash was paid by the mistress in fractional continental currency which was worth at that time only a part of a cent; so the poor woman had almost as heavy a load when returning as when she came.

In later times, during the period of "wild-cat" money, the bills depreciated to such an extent that when an old Mississippi river steamboat captain was asked the price of firewood, his reply was: "Cord for cord." In other words, he was willing to make an "even swap" of one cord of paper money for one cord of firewood.

Today we see Germany, Austria and Russia in financial chaos as a result of the same false theories. These countries have used the printing press to turn out money with which to pay their bills, and in so doing have brought themselves to the brink of financial ruin. In Germany it now takes a bale of marks to buy a cheap hat, and it requires a king's ransom to purchase lodging for one night.

What is the secret of this magic power which gold has, and why is it still the best thing that has yet been found upon which to base the currency of the world?

Men in News Spotlight

Senator William E. Borah, Chairman of the foreign relations committee, who is opposed to the election of Paul Hindenburg as President of Germany. Gilbert R. Hunt, ambassador to Germany under the Wilson regime, declared the change of Hindenburg was a "disaster to the new German republic." Major General James G. Harbord, who recently resigned with rank in the army, has been nominated to be assistant secretary of War Weeks, who has been ill. Cardinal Hayes of New York, taken breathing spell one week and not believed cancer may soon fear more in a country play broadcast by radio.

Klamath County News

FAIRVIEW- MT. LAKI

MT. LAKI AND FAIRVIEW, May 8.—Mrs. Will Kalor was a caller at the Morrison home Tuesday.

Little Jean Thompson is out again after a long and severe spell of sickness.

There were 59 out to Sunday school last Sunday. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. B. H. Hamilton and Mrs. Al Durant were Klamath Falls shoppers Tuesday.

Little Helen Grizzle and Joe Butler of Klamath Falls spent the week-end with their aunt and grandmother of Mt. Laki.

H. D. Morrison made a business call on C. A. Hill Wednesday.

Wallace McClellon from Seattle is spending a few days with his parents at Mt. Laki.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Ora Orem May 13.

Al Durant and B. H. Hamilton put new culverts in at the four crossing at Mt. Laki, Monday.

FT. KLAMATH

FORT KLAMATH, May 8.—The pupils of the Fort Klamath high and public schools who are to enter in the field and track meet in Klamath Falls, Saturday, May 9, have been chosen and all are practicing hard for the coming event. Thirteen students were chosen to compete.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Moss and Mrs. Turner of Portland, arrived here Monday evening to visit with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Bunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Taylor and Miss Opal Smyth motored to Klamath Falls Tuesday afternoon.

O. B. Bunch of Fort Klamath was called to Klamath Falls Monday to serve on the jury.

Misses Elva Moon, Dorris Noah, and Elsie Moon, motored to Klamath Agency Saturday.

Mrs. R. A. Moon and daughters, Elsie and Elva motored to Chiloquin Monday.

Peter Oard and Lloyd Sparks returned from Medford, Saturday where they have spent the last few days.

Miss Helen Lemley and Harold Nichols, both of Fort Klamath were married Saturday evening in Klamath Falls.

A portion of last week was spent by the Fort Klamath high school in writing essays on "Why Is Klamath County Interested in Forest Protection." The three papers sent from this school were: Elva Moon's, Melvin Engle's and Glenn Ferguson's.

Officers for the next quarter of the Fort Klamath Sunday school were chosen last Sunday morning. The officers are as follows: Miss Juanita Taylor to be secretary; H. G. Bunch as treasurer; Mrs. Bert Gray as superintendent; Mrs Floyd Miller, assistant superintendent; Mrs. Jacobson, re-elected teacher of women's Bible class; Mr. King teacher of men's Bible class; Mrs. H. G. Bunch, as teacher of junior girl's class; Mrs. Floyd Miller, teacher of senior girl's class; Mrs. Martha Bunch, as teacher of the girl's primary class, and Mrs. Elva Moon as boy's primary class.

Mrs. E. D. Briscoe, of here, motored to Klamath Falls Monday evening where she met her son-in-law, Wm. Raymond. He took her with him to Topsy grade, where she will visit with him and her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Raymond.

Lew Wimer, who has been working for some time in Kirk was here Tuesday visiting his mother, Mrs. D. Wimer.

Paste this date, May 15, 1925, in your hat, and remember that on this date the women of the C. I. club are giving a play at the community hall, Fort Klamath. The title of the production is: "The Old Maid's club." All the women are seeking a husband, it would probably be a good plan for some of the bachelors to be present at this time. The cast of characters are; Miss Luella Matilda Primrose, president of the club; Miss Susan Jane Hopewell, vice president; Miss Maria Jane Hopewell, treasurer; Miss Sallie Brown, secretary; Miss Dora Doolittle, who knits slippers; Miss Faith Snowmore, who does crocheting; Miss Julia Jones, very demure; Miss Maud Hopeworth, with the "Janice Meredith" curl; Miss Mary Elizabeth Smith, who wears corkscrew curls; Miss Viola Longclothes, who pets a cat, horse, moon; Miss Lucretia DeWitt, who does embroidery; Miss Lucy Roosbud, who carries a bunch of flowers; Miss Betsy Ballset, old maid from the country, with one hanging round her, in short, cousin of Josephine Crump Jody in the "Knight of Dixie"; Tommy Dumpkins, assistant-treasurer of the club, and "the pet;" Philip Andrew James, newspaper reporter, with magic berries.

A booster for Klamath county and Klamath Falls and every legitimate industry therein—that's the Klamath News.

CHILOQUIN

CHILOQUIN, May 8.—Coles Ball, rancher at the Fort Klamath road left for Klamath Falls to transact some business.

Tim Brown, well-known cattleman of Beatty, left for Klamath Falls on a purchasing trip and intends to spend several days there visiting old friends.

Roy Diffenbacher, popular local merchant left for Klamath Falls to spend the day on business.

Watson Duffy, captain of the Klamath Indian police, stationed at Beatty, is in Klamath Falls on business.

Walter J. Kerrigan, well known publicity man after attending the reception at Fort Klamath with other visitors representing the local chamber of commerce, returned to Klamath Falls via motor.

Adel Williams Skellog, who has been in a Klamath Falls hospital returned today to her hotel greatly improved in health. She is being attended by her mother Mrs. Eli George of Beatty.

Word has been received that the Chemawa Indians took the scalps of the Salem high school baseball team by a score of 3 to 2. This game was considered one of the best played games of the season. Fabrey and Kelly served as batters for the Salem team, and Flemy and Atkins for Chemawa.

W. L. Clow district tuberculosis inspector for Yachna and Klamath counties, Wash., predicts bumper yields in all orchard crops for 1925. He has placed the total production at 17,000 cars. One year ago the estimate was 11,145 cars.

Floyd and Tim Brown, ranchers at Beatty, who gave proof in Klamath Falls on a purchasing trip, returned to Beatty home today.

Jim Jackson and wife after spending a day in Klamath Falls returned to their home.

CHURCHES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Library Building
Third and Main Sts.
9:45 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. Sunday service.
8:00 p. m. Wednesday meeting.
Free reading room and free lending library open from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturday.

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH
10th and High Sts.
Thos. D. Yarnes, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. Morning service.
(Mother's Day.) Subject: "The Home, Home Center Signals."
In the evening the young people will have charge of the service.
We extend a cordial invitation to all that some and daughters of mothers to come and worship with us.

THE SALVATION ARMY
Capt. and Mrs. E. Hopper in Charge
11:00 a. m. Rev. Osborn will speak.
2:00 p. m. Sunday School.
8:00 p. m. Evening service.
Everybody cordially invited, visitors welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
A. F. Simmons, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. Bible school.
11:00 a. m. Morning services.
7:00 p. m. B. Y. P. U.
8:00 p. m. Evening sermon.
Mid-week prayer meeting Wednesday 8:00 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Temporary Headquarters
A. O. U. W. Hall
10:00 a. m. Church school.
11:00 a. m. Morning prayer.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
W. E. Bobbitt, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. Bible school.
11:00 a. m. Morning service.
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Evening prayer.

ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH
Chamber of Commerce Rooms
L. W. Hoffman, Pastor.
9:30 a. m. Sunday school.
10:30 a. m. Morning service.

EMMANUEL BAPTIST CHURCH
Eleventh and High sts.
W. W. Rose, Pastor.
10:00 a. m. Bible school.
11:00 a. m. Morning service.
7:30 p. m. Evening service.
A cordial invitation extended to all.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Sixth and Pine Sts.
Arthur L. Rice, Minister.
10:00 a. m. Church school.
10:00 Church school with classes for all.
10:00 a. m. Church school.
11:00 a. m. Mother's Day message and music. Sermon: "Mother's Dividends."
7:00 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
8:00 p. m. Evening worship.
Song of the old "Mother Songs."
Sermon: "A Mother's Faith."

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST
Public Library Bldg.
Alva W. Walker, Pastor.
10 a. m. Sabbath school (Saturday.)
11:00 a. m. Sermon.
"Calling For Thee."
7:30 p. m. Tuesday: Devotional.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Chas. C. Hulet, Pastor.
Merrill, Ore.
10:00 a. m. Sabbath
Classes for all.
11:00 a. m. Morning
Subject: "A Mother
Program by the Sun
6:30 p. m. C. E.
2:30 p. m. Junior C. E. meeting on Monday.

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FOR the KIDDIES

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

By JOHNNY GRUELLE

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"Now that we have conquered the magician's rubber hoodlum dogs, we should hurry right on to the castle and rescue little Ned's nice mama!" Grampy Hoppytoad said.

"That will be a good plan, Raggedy Ann, for if we wait too long, the magician will discover that Raggedy Andy let all the air out of his rubber dogs, the magician will send something else to harm us!"

So the Raggedys and the witch and little Ned and Hoppytoad ran down the path until they met the magician. He was very much taller than Raggedy Andy, but he knew him the moment she saw him and said to him, "Let us hide, for here comes the magician himself."

Raggedy Ann, the witch and Grampy Hoppytoad and little Ned all hid in the bushes, but Raggedy Andy didn't have time, for the magician called to him. Raggedy Andy knew that if he hid with the others, the magician would be certain to discover them all. "If I stay here and fight the wicked magician, that will give Raggedy Ann and the witch and little Ned and Grampy Hoppytoad a chance," Raggedy Andy thought. So he just stood still and the magician walked up to him.

"What do you want?" he asked.

Raggedy Andy knew the magician knew what he wanted, anyway, Raggedy Andy didn't believe in telling lies, does unless they are necessary. So Raggedy Andy politely said he was trying to find little Ned.

At this the magician laughed very loud, like this: "Haw, haw, haw!" Then he wiped the specks and looked at Raggedy Andy.

"So you are Raggedy Andy, are you?" he asked.

Then, as Raggedy Andy did not reply, for he didn't know just what to say, the magician took his cane and knocked Raggedy Andy over on his back.

"Haw, haw, haw!" the magician laughed. "I can do you as easy as pie if I wanted to! I can't understand why my soldiers let you capture them as you did. Now I can understand why you were able to conquer my three very fierce rubber hoodlum dogs!"

"Then I will tell you, Mister Magician," Raggedy Andy said as he got to his feet and brushed off his clothes, "the reason why it was so easy to conquer your soldiers, the rubber dogs was because I am fighting for little Ned's mama, while the soldiers and the rubber dogs were fighting for a mean old magician. And anyone fighting for right can fight ten times as well as someone fighting for the wrong!"

"Ha!" the magician cried, and Raggedy Andy knew that he was very angry. "Just for that, Mister Raggedy Andy, you and I shall have a fight and we will see which is the better!" So the magician took off his hat and began rolling up his sleeves and getting all ready to fight Raggedy Andy.

"Hm!" Raggedy Andy mused to himself. "Why should I wait for the magician to get ready to fight me when he is much larger than I? I shall start right in fighting!"

So Raggedy Andy did. First, he whacked the magician on top of his head with the flat side of the sword. Then he whacked the magician on the back. And each time the magician howled very loud.

"Just wait until I get ready, will you, Mister Raggedy Andy?" But Raggedy Andy just kept right on fighting. He had the mean old magician all black and blue. Seeing that indeed, Raggedy Andy was getting much the better of the fight, the magician dropped everything and ran for the castle as fast as he could go.

"Ha, ha, ha!" Raggedy Ann and the witch laughed when they had been watching from the bushes. "Raggedy Andy won the fight as easy as pie!"

And as there was an ice cream mud puddle in the castle, Raggedy Ann brought out six dishes of cream for Raggedy Andy to eat while he rested.

(More about the Raggedys tomorrow.)