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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

WHAT JUNE BRIDES DON'T KNOW

A great many weddings take place in this season. Whatever dubiousness may have haunted the minds of a young couple—and it would be absurd for any grown-up person to pretend that there are not some misgivings usually, on one side or the other, or both—is banished for the time being by the ceremony. It has the finality of a die that is cast, and youth turns readily to the future.

In two weeks, or perhaps a month, we see the two young folks back in the neighborhood again. There is a pride of proprietorship in the eyes of the bride; pride of being claimed in the walk of the boy. When she takes charge of a kitchen in particular, with its wealth of shining new aluminum, and begins that work which she has been happily, if somewhat anxiously, planning for so long, the young woman feels tremendously married.

For all that, and for all the incredulity of the young couple themselves, marriage has not yet taken place. The sacred, old formula of the ceremony did not accomplish it; neither did the ecstatic days of the honeymoon, nor yet the sense of being settled in a new home. When does marriage take place, then? No doubt there is a precise moment somewhere; an invisible dividing line passed without knowledge, like the state boundary over which passengers in a fast train are carried unaware. No scientist, however, has devised the apparatus delicate enough to detect it; no philosopher can give you a formula.

The best that those who have gone before can tell you is how you may know it some time after it has happened to you. It is certain to be months, and more likely years, after that intoxicated beginning in June. The mad delight of early association will have been passed; the first quarrels and their more candid successors; probably even a considerable period of drab disillusion when the relationship seems to have settled permanently into a sort of humdrum division of labor, devoid of mysteries and impossible of any further peaks of delight.

And then, in a night, one of the partners chances to waken, and instinctively looks at once for the other. The peaceful lines of the sleeping face waken a set of emotions never before consciously experienced. It is not the passion of former days, yet something quite as intense that suffuses the mind; a curious combination of tenderness and gratitude and sense of towering obligation. It will endure, and grow. Marriage has taken place.

Maybe those North African tribesmen are mad because they saw one of the things called sheiks in this country.—Lynchburg News.

You can't keep as fit as a fiddle by just fiddling around.—Eric Dispatch Herald.

Many a man seeing an old flame wonders why he once was the moth.—Louisville Times.

Education in the Higher Branches!



HEART AND HOME DOCTOR

His First Wife's Son
 First wives often haunt second wives, usually through children. Such is the case of the woman who writes:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a married woman 20 years old. I have a baby 14 months old. She is a dear little girl with blue eyes and light hair and is very pretty. My husband does not seem to care for her. He was married once before and has two boys by his first wife who is dead. This is why I am writing you. I am keeping the youngest of the boys, who is six years old. I am trying to do all I can for his boy but he does not seem to care. The boy does not mind me and if I tell his father, he tells him I am always picking on his boy. They come and fight with me and I am almost a nervous wreck. My husband threatened to leave me last week because he said his boy did not have a home with me and just because I corrected him. I am only trying to do for the boy what I think his mother would do. My husband curses me and calls me all kinds of names because his people are always telling him lies about me. My husband works nights and I do not go out except when he takes me, which is not often. We have a machine but he will not let me learn to drive it. I think he is trying to get me to leave. We were happy before the boy came. I do not blame the boy, however.

Mrs. J. J.
 Naturally your husband would

Melbourne Inman, the famous billiards player, relates that one day he found himself stranded at an isolated railway station in the English Midlands. As the next train was not due for some hours he made his way to the local inn, where he was taken into a room containing a crazy-looking billiard table, with a set of balls that were all a dull gray color.

"How on earth do you distinguish the red from the white?"
 "Oh, that's easy," said the landlord, simply. "You soon gets to know 'em by the shape."

Dempsey lay abed groaning and moaning, for he was ill, very ill indeed.

"Are ye very bad, Jim?" said Mrs. Dempsey.
 "No," he said. "It's the doctor I'm thinkin' of. What a bill it's goin' to be, to be sure."

"Now, now, Jim," said Mrs. Dempsey, soothingly, "don't you be worryin' yer poor old head about that. There's the insurance money, ain't there?"

A teacher was instructing her class in the use of antonyms. "Now, children," she said, "what is the opposite of sorrow?"

"Joy," shrieked the class in unison.
 "What is the opposite of pleasure?"
 "Pain."
 "And what is the opposite of woe?"
 "Giddap."

LEGION DELEGATES TO CONVENTION TO LEAVE WEDNESDAY

The following delegates from Klamath Post No. 8, of the American Legion, will leave here Wednesday noon bound for the big state convention of the Legion at Prineville on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of next week. Dr. G. S. Newsom, Francis R. Olds, Linn W. Nesmith, H. S. Mathews, and C. H. Atlas (Jack) Knowles.

The local party will join the southern Oregon caravan at Fort Klamath, made up of cars loaded with Legion delegates from Roseburg, Grants Pass, Medford, and Ashland, and the grand parade from that point to the convention city will be headed by state traffic officer J. J. McMahon, of Medford, who will cruise along ahead and warn traffic to detour to the woods.

Among the headline features of entertainment to be offered the convention delegates at Prineville is a old time round-up with star performers as Lorena Trickey, Dol and Bertha Blanchett, Pendleton favorites taking part. Members of the Bly Rodeo association will also make the trip in an effort to bring all the Prineville buckaroo talent down here for the Fourth of July rodeo.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

MENU HINT
 Breakfast
 Oranges Sliced
 Oatmeal with Cream
 Whole Wheat Muffins
 Coffee
 Jam

Luncheon
 Nut and Raisin Sandwiches
 Creamed Potatoes
 Prune Gingerbread
 Milk

Dinner
 New Orleans Spaghetti
 Creamed Peas
 Spinach
 Coffee and Rice Jelly
 Tea or Berry Lemonade

TODAY'S RECIPES
Whole Wheat Muffins—Put in mixing bowl two cups of whole wheat flour, sift with one cup of white flour, one teaspoon soda, one teaspoon baking powder, two teaspoons salt, one-half cup sugar. Mix with whole wheat flour and add one egg, one-half cup shortening and two cups sour milk. Bake in hot oven twenty minutes. This makes sixteen muffins. Sweet milk can be substituted by using four teaspoons baking powder.

FOR GREASE SPOTS
 Here's a simple way to remove grease spots from silk or woolen goods:
 Lay the garment on your ironing board with a piece of blotting paper beneath the grease spot. Place another blotter on top of the spot after having covered spot with a sprinkling of powdered French chalk.

Prune Gingerbread—Two cups flour, one-half teaspoon salt, three-quarter teaspoon baking soda, one teaspoon cinnamon, two teaspoons ginger, four tablespoons shortening, a pinch of cloves, one egg, one cup sour milk, one-half cup molasses, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of cooked prunes, chopped and dredged with flour. Sift all the dry ingredients except sugar. Beat egg in bowl. Add milk, molasses and sugar. Melt fat, add it to molasses mixture. Add dry ingredients, then prunes. Bake twenty to thirty minutes.

Berry Lemonade—To each glass of plain lemonade add two tablespoons crushed fresh or canned berries—strawberries, raspberries, loganberries, blackberries or blueberries. Seedy fruits should be strained before adding to the liquid. Garnish with whole berries and serve with crushed berries.

New Orleans Spaghetti—One pound ground round steak, one green pepper, one large onion, one can tomato soup, one-half pound cheese (American) one package spaghetti, one can mushrooms, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon chili powder, a little pepper. Brown steak in butter, then add seasoning, then the onion and pepper, then soup, cheese and mushrooms. This serves eight persons.

Coffee and Rice Jelly—Have ready one cup of cooked rice and add two cups of hot strained coffee, one cup of thin cream and three-quarters of a cup of sugar. Cool to tepid heat and stir in one junket tablet crushed in two tablespoons of cold water. Flavor with one-half a teaspoon of vanilla extract, stir briskly and pour into individual parfait glasses that have been filled preserves marrons moistened with rich syrup. Stand in a warm place until set, then carefully remove to the ice chest without jarring. Chill thoroughly and serve topped with a mound of sweetened whipped cream, or a star of cream, pressed through a pastry tube.

heads, but most men will grow dizzy and fall.
 "The only thing to do is to gaze on the chaos of which our thoughts are founded, recognize that it is a chaos and that, in the nature of things, no theoretically firm ground is even conceivable."

Even Euclid, it is observed, cannot lay a demonstrable promise. He requires postulates and axioms which transcend demonstration and without which he can do nothing.

His superstructure is demonstration, his ground is faith.
 Faith, this is the biggest element in what we fondly call truth. Faith and authority are as necessary for Euclid as for any one else.

There is nothing one cannot wrangle about.

Sensible people will agree to a middle course founded upon a few general axioms and propositions about which, right or wrong, they will not think it worth while to wrangle for some time, and those who reject these can be put into prisons and mad-houses, according to present practice.

The middle way may be as full of hidden rocks as the other ways are of manifest ones, but it is the pleasantest while we can keep to it and the dangers, being hidden, are less alarming.

In practice it is seldom very hard to do one's duty when one knows what it is, but it is sometimes exceedingly difficult to find this out. The difficulty is, however, often reducible into that of knowing what gives one pleasure, and this, though difficult, is a safer guide and more easily distinguished.

"In all cases of doubt," Samuel Butler opined, "the promptings of a kindly disposition are more trustworthy than the conclusions of logic, and sense is better than science."

DINNER STORIES

Two men sat on a pier fishing. One had a bite, and in the excitement fell into the water. The other man watched his struggles, but did nothing to help him.
 "I can't swim," shouted the man in the water. He went under, and when he came up he shouted again, "I can't swim."
 The man on the pier watched him with languid interest.
 When he came up he gasped, "I can't swim."
 "Well, my friend," commented the man on the pier, "this is a queer time to be boasting it!"

Children's Puzzle

HOW TO SOLVE
 The words are in squares and run down. Only one letter in each white square. The words are found in the letters in the puzzle—the first letter of the drawing. Find the other words.



Running Across
 Word 1. In the poem.
 Word 2. A point of view.
 Word 3. Abbreviation.
 Word 4. Heavenly.
 Word 5. Into.
 Word 6. Otherness.
 Running Down
 Word 7. What the
 Word 8. Part of a
 Word 9. Plural.
 Word 10. A short poem
 to be set to music.
 Word 11. A beverage.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERS

LOBSTERS
 VERMONT
 BETTER
 LEE
 CRASHER