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THE KLAMATH NEWS

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J. W. McDONALD Editor
WALTER WEST Business Manager

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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

"SILENCE IS GOLDEN"

Some men boast of their ability to speak in four languages, others of their ability to keep silent in twenty.

But silence is not always a sign of strength. Sometimes it is a sign of cowardice.

When "right is on the scaffold and wrong is on the throne," to keep silent is to betray one's honor, to kill one's self-respect.

Patrick Henry, Savonarola, John Knox, Samuel Adams, Cardinal Mercier and thousands of humble and nameless have scorned a golden silence for dangerous but heroic speech and have died with their souls clean of self-reproach.

Silence is sometimes ignorance.

Lincoln's Gettysburg address received no editorial mention in any of the leading periodicals of that day. It remained for the next generation to discover the immortal beauty of that greatest of American utterances.

Roman historians either completely ignore Jesus of Nazareth or dismiss him with a single line. Yet "He lifted the gates of empires off their hinges and turned the stream of civilization into new channels."

Silence is sometimes selfish.

A gentle word of sympathy for a friend in distress is the mark of sincere friendship. A strong word of courage for a tempted youth is the glorious privilege of the righteous man. A reverent word of faith in an hour of uncertainty and doubt may set a life going in the way of large usefulness. A letter of appreciation to an honest official may turn the tide of public affairs.

An unselfish and heroic use of speech is a gift more precious than gold.

CONSTRUCTIVE AMERICANISM

The newspapers are full of discussions of various ideas connected with the plan of a World Court. Generally speaking, the press of our country is inclined to favor any international policy that is of a constructive character.

There is little disposition to condemn movements like the World Court, a Disarmament Conference, and plans for stabilizing international industrial and commercial conditions.

Few political leaders go to the extreme of advocating commercial isolation of our country. Press reports indicate that there is an underlying sentiment, possibly tinged with idealism, that favors our lending a hand in the economic restoration of any of the European countries.

One of the great byproducts of the world war is a lessening of racial prejudices and more of the helpful big brother feeling toward all foreign nations.

"Farming is a business," says Secretary of Agriculture W. M. Jardine. "It is a highly specialized and complicated business. Wasteful methods will result in loss, and perhaps failure, in farming as surely as in other business."

The Sinews of War



HOUSEHOLD HINTS

MENU HINT
Breakfast
 Sliced Peaches
 Poached Eggs on Toast
 Crisp Bacon
 Coffee or Substitute.
Dinner
 Baked Chicken
 Baked Stuffed Potatoes
 Gravy
 Creamed Peas
 Lettuce and Tomato Salad
 Warm Rolls
 Butter
 Green Apple Pie
 Coffee
Supper
 Salmon Salad
 Cheese
 Bran Gems
 Strawberry Jam
 Date and Fig
 Nut Whip
 Sponge Cake
 Tea

TODAY'S RECIPES
Baked Chicken—Take about a three-pound chicken, cut into pieces, place in an iron frying pan. Arrange several slices of bacon and one sliced onion on top, salt and pepper and add about one cup of water. Cover and bake in a hot oven for about an hour, basting occasionally and adding more water as needed. The bacon gives it an unusually good flavor. Make the gravy by thickening the juice left in the bottom after the chicken has been removed from pan.

Salmon Salad—Take one can of salmon, add one-half cup of cold peas, one-half cup chopped celery and a few nut meats. Mix with enough salad dressing to moisten. Serve on a leaf of head lettuce on individual salad plates.

Date and Fig, Nut Whip—Beat up two egg whites with one tablespoon sugar and pinch of salt, add one-quarter cup chopped dates and one-quarter cup chopped figs. Beat together until stiff. Stir in one-quarter cup chopped nut meats. Serve in sherbet glasses and top with one tablespoon of whipped cream.

SUGGESTIONS
 Green corn is best left in the husks until it is to be cooked. As the milk in the corn is subject to souring, the corn should be kept cool and dry. Overcooking toughens corn, hence it is best only to prepare enough for the table, so that it will be used up. To warm it over is usually to spoil it.

Apples keep better when clean, and should only be put away when dry, otherwise the moisture tends to decay. Even if only a small quantity of apples are purchased,

they should be frequently looked over and the ones beginning to become spotted selected for use.

Regiments should be thoroughly aired and kept cool. Stopped drains or accumulated moisture of any kind will collect a heavy toll in food spoilage.

THE BEST OF ADVICE

When Longfellow, in "A Psalm of Life" wrote:
 "Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
 Life is but an empty dream!"

He was but expressing an universal sentiment. Do not tell me his life is but an empty dream, his life but his march to the grave. For he would believe otherwise. He would have his philosophers lie to him.

In early youth, as we contemplate our coming life, we are like children in a theater before the curtain is raised, sitting there in high spirits and eagerly waiting for the play to begin.

"It is a blessing that we do not know what is going to happen," says the pessimist.

"Could we foresee it, there are times when children might seem like innocent prisoners, condemned, not to death, but to life, and as yet unconscious of what their sentence means.

"Nevertheless, every man desires to reach old age; in other words, a state of life of which it may be said: 'It is bad today, and it will be worse tomorrow; and soon to the worst of all.'"

Having listened to this, men frown. "There is no comfort in your philosophy," they complain.

"Go to the priests then, and leave philosophers in peace," cries the pessimist. "At any rate, do not ask us to accommodate our doctrines to the lessons you have been taught. That is what these rascals of sham philosophers will do for you. Ask them for any doctrine you please, and you will get it. And your university professors are bound to preach optimism."

The professional optimist, the good gentleman whose tongue is ever laden with sweetness and light,

is after all, only another species of liar. For all of us know that work, worry, labor and trouble, form the lot of most men their whole life long.

But if all wishes were fulfilled as soon as they arose, how would men occupy their lives? What would they do with their time?

If the world were a paradise of luxury and ease, a land flowing with milk and honey, every Jack obtained his fill at once and without difficulty, it is to be feared, as Schopenhauer predicts, men would either die of boredom or hang themselves; for there would be wars, massacres and murders; so that in the end mankind would inflict more suffering on itself than it has not to accept at the hands of nature."

Let us be content to think of life as Carlyle does. Life, he opines, is "a little gleam of time between two eternities."

DINNER STORIES

A man quite tipsy sagged down on the lobby lounge beside a dignified clergyman.

"This is fine hotel," he began.
 "Yes, I find it very comfortable."
 "Whadja say to 'avin' a drink?" ask the boozey one genially.

The clergyman's face set severely.
 "No, thank you. I never touch the vile stuff."

"Shay!" exclaimed the other, "whadja givin' me? You gotcha dollar on backwards now."

Lazy Tim and Tired Dick were discussing something they knew little about—work.

"I think," said Lazy Tim, "that if they did away with work altogether it would put an end to all these aches."

"Yes," said Tired Dick, "that'll be the time when everything's done by electricity; only got to press a button and the job's done."

A slow horror dawned in Lazy Tim's eyes. "That won't do," he said emphatically. "Who's-a-going to press the button?"

Macfarlane had been invited to spend an evening at a friend's house listening to a wireless program. At its conclusion the host said, "Well, Mac, what could a Scotsman desire better than that? Singing, instrumentalists, a talk on bluebottles, opera, news and dance music—all for nothing." "Ay," said Macfarlane, "but we didn't have any acrobats."

HEART-TO-HOME PROBLEM

Goethe, in "Faust," observes that "the fine emotions whence our lives we mold lie in earthly tumult dumb and cold." I am reminded of the lines by the following unusually interesting letter:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am going to ask you a question which you will no doubt think is peculiar. Do you think I am capable of any strong feeling, emotion of love of any sort? My mother says I am heartless, hard hearted and cold. When I go away from my family, I am not the least bit homesick for my parents or brothers. I never miss them when they are away from me. When my best girl friend died, I couldn't cry. I felt very bad, but I soon found another friend. We were the best of pals. She moved away and I didn't even feel blue about it. A short time ago, my father was very ill and everyone cried and thought he wouldn't be well again. Of course I felt badly, but try as hard as I could, I just couldn't cry. I never shed tears. No matter when I'm in great pain at the dentist's I just can't cry. Mother often wonders and is very worried about me. She says that even when I was a baby, I seldom cried, and when I was a very little girl, I never missed her when taken away from her. I try so hard to shed tears, but they just don't come. I love babies, and can't bear to see people harm small pets, and when children quarrel, I don't like to listen to them. I am twenty years old and engaged to a very nice man, but don't know whether or not I love him. I believe I will never know what love is because I have never felt it for anybody. Do you think I should marry or do you think I am without emotional feelings? Thanking you for your advice.

F. D.

You have no reason to worry, F.

WAVERS BETWEEN

Dear Mrs. Thompson:

I lived here over two

first year I kept

"light-headed youth"

senior. And we just

good humor. But

him! But, oh, Mrs.

is deceitful. And I

that when he asks

date. Every time

will never be anxious

lieve him? I know

thing in the world

seems to like me.

For almost a year

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couldn't be any better

he will never love

has asked me to

old enough to know

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older than I am.

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SHASTA VIEW

SHASTA VIEW, July 20.—Mrs. Hugh Ross was a caller at Mrs. W. R. Haskin's home Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Haskin and daughter Nellie were guests at the Kester home in Poe valley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Micka Sunday.

Mrs. Hanel, who has been quite ill for some time, is on the road to recovery.

Ely Wolfe who has been helping with stacking and irrigating at the Haskin ranch has returned to Poe valley.

D. W. Teel, a civil engineer of Garberville, Calif. and his son J. W. Teel, realtor of Los Angeles and J. D. Hewitt and H. A. Hewitt of Los Angeles, were in this community on business. The Teels are the owners of the land which is known as the Anderson homestead. While these men were here they were at the John Bailey home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Haskin and daughter Nellie were Klamath Falls business visitors Monday.

Friday evening a party was given at the community hall at Malin for the winning Sunday school class for bringing the most new scholars. The class consists of little girls mostly between the ages of 9 and 14 years, with Mrs. Kenyon as teacher. The girls were each presented with a beautiful colored border silk handkerchief with which they were very much pleased. A pleasant evening was enjoyed by all present.

Quite a crowd gathered at the Dalton ranch Sunday for the community picnic, where Alturas and Malin played ball with the score running 2 to 4 in favor of Malin.

Haying is in full swing now and before cutting it was thought the first crop would be short but it has proved to be as good as always, with the exception of a few fields that were winter killed to some extent.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lakey and son Jackie of Tule lake were visitors at the Fisher home Sunday.

PICTURES TAKEN OF KLAMATH BEET CROP

Klamath county chamber of commerce is in receipt of the first picture taken of the sugar beet crop since its institution this spring. The picture was given to the chamber by Ed Sutton, rancher of the Midland district, who has 19.56 acres under cultivation in sugar beets.

The picture, according to Lynn Sabin, will be framed and hung in the chamber dining room, where several other interesting pictures of the agricultural conditions of Klamath county are shown.

Children's Picnic

Cross Word



Running Answer

- Word 1. The flower.
- Word 2. An acid.
- Word 3. A solemn face.
- Word 4. To drive.
- Word 5. Opposite of.
- Word 6. A chess move.
- Word 7. Poetic.
- Word 8. The first floor.
- Word 9. Used in.
- Word 10. To be.

SUNDAY'S PICTURE ANSWER

