

"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.

A Booster For Klamath

Despite Word To The Contrary

The California-Oregon Power company is advertising the scenic attractions of Crater lake and neighborhood and suggesting that tourists get acquainted with the agricultural, industrial and residence opportunities of this section as well. This is a fine investment of advertising funds—building up the territory served. Such a far-sighted policy in the long run surely will bring returns in the form of prosperity to the entire southern Oregon community. The company will reap its reward in obtaining its share of the prosperity, but the main benefit will go to the people of this entire section of the state.

Print Unbiased News

Real News—Not Opinions—Newspapers Function

The modern up-to-date newspaper has dropped many time-honored methods as unfair, antiquated and not worthy of modern journalistic effort. The modern newspaper opens its columns to the news of the day whether it be in accord with that particular newspaper's policies or not. No matter what the policy may be the reader is entitled to the entire story, both sides fairly put so he may know all of the facts and govern himself accordingly. What the newspaper may think on any given piece of news should be, and usually is, found on the editorial page, and there alone.—Hector Elwell, managing editor, Chicago Herald-Examiner.

Boost! Boost! Boost!

Concentrated Effort Will Work Wonders

Some people believe in putting their city before the world in the best light, some people don't. Some people have a happy faculty of doing the right thing at the right time. These people are boosters. Many of them boost the home city better than it ever was boosted before. All should hurry; time is flying; know your city and then get busy. You must get into the game with both feet; jump in determined to put your city over big; that is the way to bring success and prosperity. Wishing never built a city; hopes never did either. If you have ever been thinking of your city and the welfare of the people therein, now is the time to throw your hat into the ring. Do it now, don't wait; waiting never does any good. If you have energy you can do wonders; if you haven't any, get out among the live ones. You have fellows in your city that are live enough to put life in a wooden Indian. Get acquainted with them; you will like them.

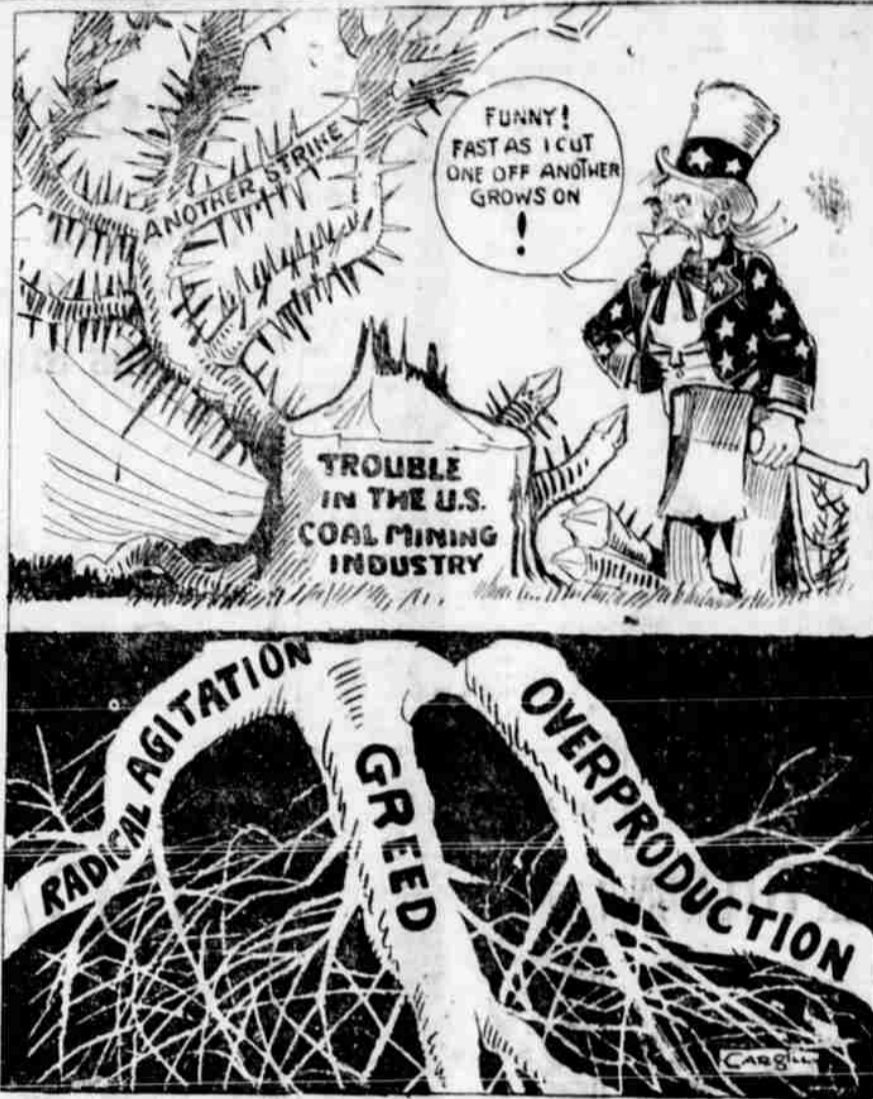
Human Life Getting Longer

Eighteen Years Added To Average Life

In 1800 the average length of life in the United States was thirty-five years, in 1855 it was forty years, and in 1920 it was fifty-eight years. Eighteen years have been added to the average duration of life since 1855. From 1910 to 1920 the increase in life span was four years. It is generally considered that the larger part of the world's burden is borne by men above forty years of age. Thus in 1800 the average man died seven years before he reached the age of his greatest usefulness. In 1920 the average man lived eighteen years beyond this age. In 1911 a death rate of 17 per 1,000 was generally accepted as normal. Deaths above this rate were considered abnormal or unnatural. In 1923 the rate was reduced to 12.3 per 1,000 for the registration area of the United States, and for 1924 the estimated rate is still lower, 11.6 per 1,000. Thus in a decade have standards had to change, showing a possibility in life-saving that is very remarkable.

No man can make a fool of himself all the time. He has to sleep occasionally.

Some Day He'll Get Down To the Root of It!



Sunny Dick Says

Convict Chase Disorganized.—About time for the governor to appoint a commission to investigate this.

S. P. Speeding Up Work on Natron Cut Off.—Atta boy, S. P. We've been traveling in low about long enough.

Sought Gallows to Escape Cell.—John Gordon "Confessed" to Murder of Joseph Maurer.—Come on, sob sisters. The poor man. Surely this pathetic gesture can save a criminal even with a record like Gordon's.

Three Are Found Slain With Mallet in Jersey Home.—Forward, you sleuths and detectives! Get this fellow Mallet.

Rate Reductions on Local Stock Ordered by S. P.—At this rate we can look for a real piece of cake at Christmas.

Klamath Will Get State Road Shops.—Oh, how we hope they will remember that road work, like charity, should begin at home.

Klamath Holdup Puzzles Salem, Poses Vigilant.—If we wanted to be mean we would say that it doesn't take much to puzzle Salem. Also that while the posers are doing their watchful waiting stuff the convicts, who are not waiting, go away.

Sixty Bathing Girls, All Red-heads, Will Charm the Public.—Gee, I'm all for this "Public-Be-Charmed" stuff.

State Men Raid Malin Dancing Palace to Find Liquor.—We thoroughly approve of liquor raids—at Malin.

Change of Heart Causes Santry to Plead Guilty on Liquor Charge. Fined \$150.—Something tells me that change of heart on the part of men up on liquor charges is going to become a rare disease.

New Park Plan is Offered, City.—Bet the city will get lots of offers to help spend that \$40,000.

Royal Neighbors Are Organized.—Ah, now we can worship royalty right at home.

We'll bet the neighbor women didn't think Helen of Troy was especially pretty.—Ohio State Journal.

One thing wrong with our homes is too many couples think a pair beats a full house.—Sandusky Register.

As nearly as one at this distance can understand it, the theory of Fascism seems to be that the iron hand sometimes is necessary in order to escape the iron heel.—Los Angeles Times.

Children's Pictorial
• Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.
Word 1. "Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn."
Word 4. A stringed musical instrument similar to but larger than a violin.
Word 5. Another name for Ireland.
Running Down.
Word 1. To cut or chop roughly. Also a kind of carriage.
Word 2. One who rules; also a straight strip of wood used in measuring.
Word 3. A common grain.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Dinner Stories

The late W. J. Bryan told this story on himself:

He was scheduled to lecture at a small western town, but on account of a cloudburst there was a washout on the railroad, so he sent this telegram to the committee:

"Cannot reach Kentville on time. Washout on the line."

Back came the reply to Mr. Bryan:

"Never mind your wash. Buy another shirt at our expense and come anyway."

Cohenksy, despairing of his life, made an appointment with a famous specialist. He was surprised to find fifteen or twenty people in the waiting room.

After a few minutes he leaned over to a gentleman near him and whispered, "Say, mine friend, this must be a pretty good doctor, ain't he?"

"One of the best," the gentleman told him.

Cohenksy seemed to be worrying over something.

The stranger was annoyed by the questions and answered rather shortly: "Fifty dollars for the first consultation and twenty-five dollars for each visit thereafter."

Cohenksy gasped. For several minutes he seemed undecided whether to go or to wait. Finally he was seized with a brilliant inspiration. He rushed toward the doctor with outstretched hands.

"Hello, doctor," he said effusively. "Well, here I am again."

In the view of most people we think it will appear that the carnival company got off quite cheaply enough in the payment of a \$300 license fee for a week's privilege in Eugene, and that the council acted wisely in declining to refund more than half the amount. The only mistake the council made in the whole matter was in deciding not to adopt a still higher schedule of carnival fees.—Eugene Guard.

Beginning a journey at 5 a. m. enables you to escape the dust of everybody except those who start at 5 a. m. to escape the dust.—Memphis News Scimitar.

Heart and Home Problem

By MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Evil Tongues

Evil tongues, framing one little lie, can create a handicap almost unaccountable for a woman, as this letter shows:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 17 years old, good looking and a nice dancer. I have had my own way during most of my life. I've gone with a lot of fellows, both good and bad. Now most of the fellows I've gone with talk about me just because one of the fellows started something about me that wasn't true. It is all over town and nearly everyone knows it. Just as soon as I go with a nice fellow he hears this story, and even though I tell him it isn't true, he quits me. Not long ago I went with a wonderful man. He was a MAN, too, and I love him. We were about to become engaged when he heard this story.

He didn't believe it at first, but when he heard it from different ones, he began to doubt. He isn't going with me steady now, and is engaged to another girl, but still he wants to come and see me once in a while just to talk things over. Do you think he cares for me? I met a very nice girl a while ago and we have been going together as "pals." We go to dances and have wonderful times. She hasn't heard this talk yet. Should I tell her? I don't want to lose her friendship, because I love her. Should I give up the boy friends entirely? I'm afraid if I do she will be angry, because she likes fellows. I don't know what to do. Nearly every night I cry. Even when I go out with a nice fellow I go home and cry.

BROWNIE.

You will have great difficulty in overcoming the effects of the story. There's just one thing for you to do if you want to regain esteem. Drop boys entirely, and get them out of your mind. Tell the girl your story, and tell her the truth. If she is a friend, she will help you regain your good name. You will never be able to make people believe they are wrong as long as you tread the same paths, continue to run around with four or five different men, and seek all your pleasure in the dance halls. Cultivate a hobby of some sort, pick your girl companions carefully, and get the

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HOROS

TUESDAY
A rather dull day from the cooling evening planets, but a certain amount of activity in the directions of Saturn and Uranus will make the day somewhat peculiar. There is some delay and disappointment among the people, and some social relations. Friday may be somewhat fairly active, but probably be rather and disappointing. It is needed to have an or domestic case.

STEP-WORD PUZZLE
(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

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By ARTHUR WYNNE,

Originator of the Modern Cross-Word Puzzle

Pickles and waffles may not make a very good mixture, but change PICKLES into WAFFLES in 14 steps! Take one letter on each step, substituting a new one in the word corresponding to the definition given below. Also a new word will appear on each step. SOUP to CAKE in 10 steps and BUNS in 10 steps.



- Solution to Saturday's Step-Word Puzzle—STRAW to DERBY in 19 steps.**
- DEFINITIONS:**
- 1—Woodpeckers
 - 2—Titillates
 - 3—Grapples with an opponent as in a football game
 - 4—Turtles
 - 5—Hesitates
 - 6—Large, edible, sea tortoise
 - 7—Moves with violence or impetuosity
 - 8—Movable fence
 - 9—Thickens into a mass
 - 10—The bells that ring at a few
 - 11—Confused fight
 - 12—Disarranges
 - 13—Lotteries