

"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.

Far-Sighted or Near-Sighted?

This Is A Sample—There Will Be Others

The mayor, a few days ago, decided to see that The News, the city's official paper, didn't receive any more news—from him. The News has resorted to the office of the state board of engineer examiners for a little information on the city administration here.

A few Klamath people may be hoodwinked into believing that the mayor, as he has been toted around on the shoulders of a few destructionists, is the "most far-sighted and constructive mayor the city has ever had." Imagine the audacity of placing the present mayor in a class with Wilson Wiley, Arthur Wilson and the rest.

"Far-sighted?"

Near-sighted we call it. The instance of the appointment of a city engineer who was unable to procure an engineer's license, should be proof of one of the colossal blunders of this farcical official head. But this is only one. There are others, and it is the public's due that they be made known.

The city engineer, through the paving inspector he asks to have appointed, is responsible for the proper paving construction of the city's thoroughfares, among many other important responsibilities. The people place their faith in the office of the city engineer to see that these streets are properly constructed.

Klamath Falls is now faced with one of its largest paving projects. It is fortunate that the city council has the power to curb, and undoubtedly will, this folly of the mayor, and thus prevent a comedy that would result in thoroughfares like that of Sixth street, near the tracks, and the Shippington road.

Pioneer Spirit Klamath's Big Asset

Harmony and Unity Supplanting Conflict

The future of Klamath county depends upon the spirit of her people.

That spirit has always been a vital, aggressive spirit, typical of the pioneers who first came here and who successfully grappled with the forces and resources of nature. It is that spirit which established the city of Klamath Falls and gave impetus to the building here of a manufacturing center—whose people invaded the forest, transformed the timber into lumber and shipped the product to distant markets. It is that spirit, too, which led the pioneer farmers of Klamath county to establish their cattle and sheep upon the ranges, and later to water the desert and drain the swamps—to bring into being productive farms where once was only desert and waste land.

Upon these two industries—lumbering and the various branches of agriculture—depend the welfare of all of our people: the lumber men, farmers, merchants and the wage earners alike.

It is the undaunted spirit of our people which has made possible the present development of this community, in spite of the evil effect of a small group of community disturbers who have attempted to howl down every attempt at co-operation and unity of action among the constructive and progressive men of this county. While this group of disturbers is so small that its members may be counted upon the fingers of one hand, yet through their loud and violent efforts to discredit the constructive elements in the community they have created turmoil and dissension here and have sought to discredit Klamath in the eyes of the outside public. They have tried to prey upon and misdirect the fighting spirit of the pioneer.

Yet that very violence with which they attacked the real builders of the community has re-acted upon the professional disturbers. These disturbers are now losing the last vestige of their strength. The flare-back is destroying the destroyers. The last obstacle in the path of the community's progress is removing itself.

The spirit of its pioneers is Klamath's greatest asset. With harmony and unity of action attending, that spirit will rapidly bring about the upbuilding of this county and this city.

What a comfort it would be at times to see an oculist on the sidelines warming up another umpire.

Wouldn't the north pole be a fine place for an undeveloped people that didn't want its natural resources stolen?

Book Worms!



Sunny Dick Says

San Quentin Prison Riot Is Quelled—Prison riots are becoming as popular as picnics this summer.

Klamath News Insures Special Baseball Train to Weed—In view of Weed's reputation insurance on a baseball train to Weed ought to be high.

Negro Is Fatally Injured in Midnight Auto Crash Mystery—Mystery? It was too dark to see, that's all.

Roseburg Slayer Trained. Hotel Where He Slept Last Night Discovered—Those Roseburg slenths! They've found the hotel bed, now all they have to do is find the man who slept in it.

Returning After 41 Years Pioneer Says Klamath Always Had Strife. Internally Divided Into Bunchtown and Stringtown—Some feud! The famous feudist mountaineers of West Virginia and Kentucky have nothing on us.

Dispatch From Rome Says Arrangements Completed for Borrowing \$100,000,000 From Boston Bankers—With a roll like that I suppose Rome will make gay Paros look like a piker while it lasts.

Deputies Knock Over Big Still Flowing Freely Around Bonanza—Evidently a case of too much irrigation.

Car Standing at Curb Runs Down Sloping Street and Plunges Into Main Canal—You know, there is such a thing as having these cars too dog-gone automatic.

Klamath Falls Home Is Burglarized. \$60 Stolen—Beware, Klamath Falls home owner. If you don't have better luck at chasing burglar alarm salesmen away today than you had at chasing burglars away last night, you will get nicked for another \$60.

American Auto Association to Start Branch in K. F. Want 350 Members—Listen, here's the low-down on how to get a whale of a membership. Just have our acting Justice of the Peace include a

year's membership dues with all fines on autolaps, and there you are. They'd never notice the slight additional fine.

Luke Walker's Buick Sedan to Be Brought Back—How does it feel to be a walker, Luke.

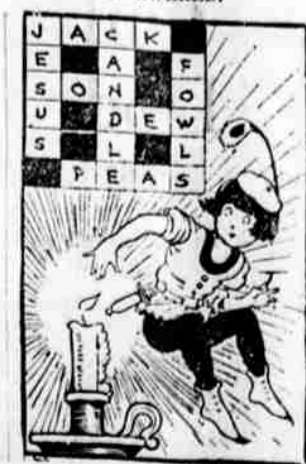
Klamath Falls Business Women to Entertain Medford Business Women Sunday. Will Not Talk Shop Nor Scandal—Frankly, I don't believe it.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.  
Word 1. What scared little Miss Muffet away.  
Word 4. A fruit.  
Word 5. The act or process of coloring clothes or cloth goods.  
Running Down.  
Word 2. The name of the American hero of the battle of Lake Erie who wrote the message: "We have met the enemy and they are ours."  
Word 3. A city in Illinois.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Dinner Stories

Once the composer Massenet was compelled to listen to a youthful prodigy, and to give his opinion.

"You have talent," he said to the little pianist, "and with proper diligence and perseverance you ought to be able to—"

"Oh, I would—love to compose, too," interrupted the prodigy; "how shall I go about it?"

"You will have to learn a great deal more and become older."

"But you composed when you were thirteen."

"Yes," acknowledged Massenet, "but I didn't ask anyone how to do it."

William had just returned from college, repulsed in the costume collegians of today affect. He entered the library where his father was reading. The old gentleman looked up and surveyed his son. The longer he looked the more disgusted he became.

"Son," he finally blurted out, "you look like a d— fool!"  
Later, the old gentleman who lived next door came in and greeted the boy heartily. "William," he said with undisguised admiration, "you look exactly like your father did 25 years ago when he came back from school!"  
"Yes," replied William, with a smile, "so father was just telling me."

One day a Chinese poor man met the head of his family in the street.  
"Come and dine with us tonight," the mandarin said graciously.

"Thank you," said the poor relation. "But wouldn't tomorrow night do just as well?"

"Yes, certainly. But where are you dining tonight?" asked the mandarin curiously.

"At your house. You see, your estimable wife was good enough to give me tonight's invitation."

The world isn't as bad as some Crane folks make it out to be. But it's a fact that the world is certain to impose on the man or woman with a good disposition.—Crane American.

Heart and Home Problem

By MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

A Prohibition Drunkard

Prohibition hasn't unburdened wives of the drink problem. This letter is typical of many I receive:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 34 and have two small children. My husband cannot let wine alone. He makes it by the barrel and has it in the cellar all the time. Of late there never seems to be more than two hours between drinks, and he gives it to every one that comes to the house. He makes a good living and is good to me, although when the oldest child was a baby he punished her so severely for crying and treated her so terribly that I left him. But he felt so badly about it and I had no other means of support and so in week I came back. He says that I cannot take the children away from him and cannot get a divorce. He is a personal friend of the best lawyer I know of. I had a talk with this lawyer and he said that my husband had done him some personal favors and had asked him to take the case if I should start divorce proceedings. He begs me to stay with him, saying that if anything happened to me it would kill him. You know it's hard to leave a man when he feels like that. He seldom gets really intoxicated and when he does he is not mean to me, in fact he is better afterwards, but I cannot bear the sight of him when he has been drinking. I haven't much love or respect for him, but I am sorry for him. I am afraid he will make us terribly miserable some time. He will not give up drinking. When he does not have wine he gives way to an awful temper, and I have thought many times I could not live with him. It was always in those fits of temper that he whipped the little girl and frightened her until I was afraid it would have a life-long effect on her nerves. Even now she wakes up in the night screaming for me. What shall I do?

WORRIED MOTHER.

There evidently is little happiness in store for you with your husband. But if it would "kill him" if anything happened to you,

STEP-WORD PUZZLE

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By ARTHUR WYNNE

Originator of the Modern Cross Word Puzzle

Sixteen ounces make one pound and there are just as many words in OUNCE as there are in POUND. The words given below will be a guide to you in finding the right step.



- 1—An ignorant person
- 2—A rhythmic movement
- 3—Famous Italian poet
- 4—S. African dialect name for auntie
- 5—Discernment
- 6—An exclusive social rank
- 7—Throws
- 8—Expense
- 9—Fulcrum rail-like
- 10—Moderates in
- 11—Implements
- 12—Varieties of wood
- 13—To wind about
- 14—Willing to
- 15—Injury