

"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.

Lakeview's Worthwhile Roundup

They Patronized Cuts—Let Us Reciprocate

Now that the Klamath county fair has ended a successful year, many Klamath country folk, still pleasure-bent, will, it is hoped, attend the round-up at Lakeview, which is playing today and tomorrow. Elaborate preparations have been made at Lakeview toward the success of the roundup, which has always been a worthwhile attraction. Situated as it is, in the heart of a wild cattle country, Lakeview undoubtedly has the best material for a show of this character of perhaps any section of the country.

Lakeview came over to Klamath several hundred strong during our own show, and we feel that the compliment should be returned. The two-day holiday period will enable many Klamath people to see the eastern borders of our "empire awakening" without any time lost to business and labor.

With regard to Klamath county's fair. Very few realize the hard efforts of the fair board officials and the real effort that Klamath's agricultural folk toward producing quality grades in livestock and farming. The pride that Klamath's farming people took during the fair in exhibits was remarkable. The benefits that those people, as well as the entire Klamath country will realize from "better quality" inducement, will have no little importance on our welfare.

It's Fine for Mothers, Rough on Kids

Opening Of School Is Real Mothers' Day

Schools open Tuesday, and vacation begins. Schools for the children, vacation for long-suffering mothers. Of course, mothers love their children, often to the amazement of their neighbors. It may be agreeable to have the little darlings under foot all day, every day during the summer months, but even a mother can get too much of a good thing.

So the opening of school must come as a relief of which mothers can avail themselves with no wrench of conscience. Since education is essential, it is all for the good of the young ones that the sweet responsibility of caring for them be shifted onto the shoulders of their teachers.

No flowers or other remembrances are needed to mark the opening of school as the real Mothers' day.

Getting Even?

How Will The Governor Reward The Warden ?

Six prison employes, five guards and the turnkey, have either "resigned" or been discharged since the prison break. It may be only a coincidence that their testimony at the coroner's inquest was not at all favorable to the prison warden's management, so they are not standing on the order of their going—but going, just the same.

Those who have already walked the plank are Guards H. L. Foust, Ira Hubbard, Clair A. Baker, L. P. Murphy and Wright Gardner, and Turnkey James Nesmith. At least these are all whose retirements have been made public. There may be others.

The warden is also slated to go, because of the discredit his regime has thrown upon the administration, but his dollars to doughnuts that he will be taken care of, pensioned as tax-payers' expense, like George L. Cleaver and other administration favorites of failure.—Salem Capitol Journal.

To America's greatest necessity, America's greatest pride—the backbone of the nation—labor. The heights attained through progress are the monuments to toil. To the labor of Klamath Falls, may the nobleness of your work be impressed Monday upon you. May you reap the rewards of your efforts in adequate monetary remuneration through your organizations. We are with you for a square deal.

President Coolidge is determined to give the American people what they most want—a rest from disturbing new legislation. There is no prospect of a special session of congress to take up any of the panaceas proposed by a few ambitious statesmen; the only political treatment the country is to get this year is that of quiet and rest.

The Mountain Again Labors and Brings Forth a Mouse!



The Best of Advice

By CLARK KINNAIRD

Have you noticed that less is said in these wonderful times about "the good old days?"

There are still those, however, who look abroad upon the world, comparing the past and present, and shaking their heads over the current conditions of man, whom they see burdened with sin and misery.

In no time was man's life what he calls a happy one; in no time can it be so.

A perpetual dream there is of paradises, where the lion and the lamb are loving friends, and the brooks run nectar, and the trees bend with ready-cooked viands; but it is a dream, an impossible dream, as we know.

"Suffering, contradiction, error, have their quite perennial, and even indispensable abode on this earth," Thomas Carlyle observed.

"Is not labor the inheritance of man?"

"And what labor for the present is joyous, and not grievous?"

"Labor, effort, is the very interruption of that ease, which man foolishly enough fancies to be his happiness; and yet without labor there would be no ease, no rest."

"This evil, what we call evil," must ever exist while man exists: Evil in the widest sense we can give it, is precisely the dark, disordered material out of which man's free will has to create an edifice of order and good.

"Ever must pain urge us to labor; and only in free effort can any blessedness be imagined for us."

But if man has, in all ages, had enough to encounter, there has, in most civilized ages, been an inward force vouchsafed him, where, by the pressure of external things might be withstood.

Obstruction abounded, but faith also was not wanting.

"It is by faith that man moves mountains;" while he had faith, his limbs might be wearied, his back galled with bearing; but the

heart within was peaceable and resolved.

In the thickest gloom there burned a lamp to guide him.

If he struggled and suffered, he felt that it should be so.

Faith gave him an inward willingness; a world of strength to combat a world of difficulty.

Faith (it has many other names) strengthens us, enlightens us; with faith we can do all, and dare all.

Faith in what? In man in himself.

We need this faith to go on.

Children's Pictorial

Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.

Word 1. What Little Bo-Peep lost.

Word 4. What a blacksmith pounds upon.

Word 5. One thickness of anything; such as one of the parts of a cake.

Running Down.

Word 1. A slow-moving animal which lives in its shell.

Word 2. A diplomatic representative from one country to another.

Word 3. Pertaining to the north or south pole.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Sunny Dick Says

Gigantic Rail Merger To Be Asked By Coolidge—This will be an economy all right—for the capitalists.

Fine Tree Theatre Has Notable Fight Card; H. Poole and N. Gregory Mix—This manager certainly takes a personal interest in putting on a good show.

Vanderbilt Was About To Make Government Offer for the Ill-Fated Shenandoah and the Los Angeles for Commercial Purposes—Can't you hear the millionaire's sigh of relief?

Scarlet Fever Prevalent As School Opening Day Approaches—Something suspicious about this.

Tom Word Won't Be Penitentiary Warden—You needn't hesitate, Tom. You can't make it any worse than it is.

Part of the Lewis farms' egg display reminded us of the time Jeff said to Matt: "Quit reaching out of the aeroplane, insect. That's not a string of pearls; that's the great lakes." Their row of graduated hen's eggs ranged from robin's egg sizes to huge double yolkers.

Pigs is pigs. The one lone Berkshire porker that constituted the hogs part of the exhibition building, marked hogs and sheep, looked sad and lonesome until his supper was served.

Judging from the remarks they dropped, the drivers in the auto races, cannonballing out of an opaque dust cloud at the turns, were very much annoyed because they always missed the boys who ran across the track between cars. It must have been the drivers' fault they missed 'em. Lord knows it wasn't the boys'.

The Malin exhibit was very good, but one looked in vain for the name of the community in the big booth unless he happened to like cheese well enough to go and gloat over it. So that some city slicker wouldn't think it was butter, it was plainly marked, "Malin cheese."

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

If this girl's life is one tragedy, her unthinking parents are to blame.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of twenty. Am considered good looking, have blue eyes, brown curly hair, bobbed, and good features. I dress well, though not beyond what I make. I seemingly have plenty of friends, and yet I haven't. Five years ago, in ignorance I made a mistake. Thinking my infatuation for a young man was love, and knowing no better, I let him lead me down the wrong path. My parents found it out, and thinking to teach me a lesson, and help me, turned me over to the probation officer, who in turn sent me to the reform school. It however, is called by the inmates the deform school, and is justly named that, for I, as well as every other girl, learned more wrong out there than good. Now I'm home again. Every one seems to know where I've been. Though they throw no slurs, though they seem friendly enough to my face, I'm never invited out. I have no boy friends, like other girls. Dear Mrs. Thompson, I made a mistake. I admit that. But it was because I didn't know any better. I've suffered terribly for five years. Why do I have to keep on suffering? I was only a kid then. I suppose I can have men friends, but I don't care for the trash of the streets. They are all willing to admit I'm pretty, Mrs. Thompson, yet they go with girls much less so. I'm neither a prig nor a flapper, but just in between. True, I don't believe in petting; having had enough of it. But, oh, Mrs. Thompson, I want someone to love, and someone to love me! I'm not so silly as to believe in and await for a perfect man, and at the same time I realize I'm not

perfect. What can I do? I'm afraid you'll find me rather unchristian. But your head high, and don't be dishonored. I believe it will be best for you to save me until you can have someone from another community, where I'm sure you will find more happiness. You need not hesitate to take a step because of your parents. They were as much to blame as you for your error, and they led very unwisely in putting me off to a reform school.

LILA M.: A school girl who have boy and girl friends of her own age, but her mind should be taken up exclusively on her bohem. You did the right thing in putting the boy in his place.

YVONNE: A girl of 18 who respect her mother's judgment regarding the proper sort of attire. However, your mother change her mind about the particular boy if you were to get permission to invite him to home, so that she could meet him.

MICHAEL P.: I know of one reliable school of motion picture acting. This is operated by the Paramount company at Long Island studio, and exact requirements are rigid, comprehensive selecting the student body. There are correspondence "schools" in motion picture acting, but it is almost to be sure that you can learn anything of it in that way.

That New York family of who are all earning their money through college by means may be shrewd enough by time they get through to go to bricklaying.—Sundays' sister.

The Portland hall has beaten the other day 311.

is refreshing to find one that can show up with state prison management—Ford Mail-Tribune.

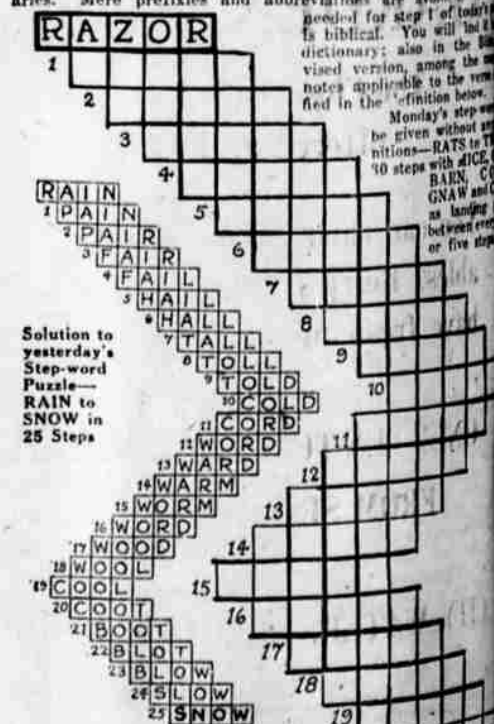
STEP-WORD PUZZLE

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By ARTHUR WYNNE

Originator of the Modern Cross-Word Puzzle.

By the time you have solved today's step-word—from KING STROP in 22 steps, it is very possible that several unusual, but the less valuable words will have been added to your vocabulary. The words used in these step-words are in standard American dictionaries. Mere prefixes and abbreviations are avoided. The



- DEFINITIONS:**
- 1—Biblical term mentioned in 11 Kings, 19:24 (revised version margin)
 - 2—Chief city officer
 - 3—Estate of a lord
 - 4—One under age
 - 5—Coal digger
 - 6—Bore
 - 7—Distances
 - 8—Factories
 - 9—Mixes
 - 10—Disposes of
 - 11—Marine mammals
 - 12—Cauterizes
 - 13—Long pieces of timber
 - 14—Rowels used by horsemen
 - 15—Brief, sudden effort
 - 16—Diversion
 - 17—Mouth of a river
 - 18—Fat
 - 19—A supporter
 - 20—Perforated metal plate used in the suction pipe of a pump
 - 21—Implement used in agriculture from overtopping
 - 22—STROP