

"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.

## Portrait of a Business Man

*Pity The Poor Business Man*

The Chicago association of commerce, being panned for bringing a rodeo exhibition to Chicago, finds nothing unusual in the experience. It is an association of business men, and business men are accustomed to being panned, to being held in contempt or beneath contempt, reviled or pitied, looked down upon, or at the best, patted patronizingly and smiled upon condescendingly.

The intellectuals know that the business man is an inferior order of human animal, full of bromides and platitudes, whose mental operations are fully contained in "yours received and contents noted." He is a Rotarian, a Babbitt, a 100 per cent American, a go-getter, able to handle dollars—an operation which seems to be attached to hopeless imbecility—but otherwise juvenile.

The intellectuals can find something to respect in proletarian thought. They would have more use for a convention of piano movers than piano makers. A business man's gathering is rated as something which enables the men to pin red ribbons on themselves, laugh vacuously, call out "Come up to room 410, Bill. We have everything."

If the business man enters politics he is a sinister influence. It is orthodox pink doctrine that no business man could be interested in politics except to try to corrupt government for his own gain. In this he is always big business. Then the public should climb telegraph poles or hide out in the brush while the reformers go gunning and bring in the hide for the barn door.

In his family life the business man is an old fogey to his children and a check book to his wife. He is something that fuses when the kids have the cars out all night knocking down the concrete traffic posts, when daughter comes home at three a. m., and when a basket of empties is cleaned out of Reginald's dresser. He is something that can breakfast by himself to get to the office by 8:30, and makes the servants sore by getting them up.

If he with other business men try to arrange sports for the public they are brutes and the women tell them so. To the dregs they are scofflaws who keep the rum runners and bootleggers busy and prosperous.

If there ever was a human worm viewed from various angles it is the business man in this country. And when he isn't a worm he's a reptile and he can pay his money and take his choice. He has been letting this go on because he is too busy to defend himself. He has to be busy. He has the whole country resting on his shoulders and if he weakens everybody is miserable. He keeps the country going. He endows the schools which produce the intellectuals. He provides work which buys the shoes, the steaks, the house furniture and the automobile. He builds cities and gives agriculture a market for its produce, just as he gives it the tools of its trade. He is why the farmer is not living on just what he raises and getting his clothes off his own sheep and traveling on his own feet or behind his own horses.

Nevertheless he will continue to get his whenever he expresses an opinion or lifts a finger. It's probably a good thing it does not worry him much.—From Chicago Tribune.

An American flag for every room in the Pelican City school building was presented to the building yesterday by Gus Krause of the Klamath Box and Lumber company. Due to the large number of foreigners in the school, the presence of a flag would help materially, in the opinion of Mr. Krause. The presence of a flag is one of the first steps in Americanization and in no greater manner can the effects of Americanization be seen than in a school room.

"America will be the first nation to have its homes heated by gas, thermostatically controlled," says H. C. Abell, president of the American Gas association. "We will be the first nation to discard ice for gas-operated refrigerators; the first to adopt universally the temperature method of cooking food by gas, and the first to outlaw smoke, soot, ashes, by using gas fuel instead of solid fuel for all heating purposes in shops and factories."

The Farm Mortgage Bankers association of America will hold its annual convention at Nashville, Tenn., September 8, 9 and 10. The three days' business program will include discussions of taxation, fire prevention, state rural credits, tax-exempt bonds and other subjects of general interest.

## And We'll Hitch Old Dobbin To the Shay!



## Sunny Dick Says

A Strange Cult, the Edenists, Has Sprung Up in England. 50 Men and Women in the Colony. No Clothes.—Yes, evolution is a wonderful thing. Who would have suspected that innocent looking September Morn girl of begetting a whole colony of Edenists?

Naval Board of Investigation Recommends Continuance of Government Bigger Dirigible Program.—The government evidently considers this subject is way over the heads of the civilians.

Uncle Zeb says: "Speakin' about these here seaplane aery-planes, I tell ya it don't take no government investigatin' to see that they aint ary one of 'em goin' to be safe 'til they carries life-boats."

Seven Killed; 19 Are Missing in Wash.—At this rate people will soon quit getting washed.

No traffic officers are needed to enforce the unwritten law that all ladies shall dim their nose shine.

In Medford Speech Vice Pres. Dawes Continues Damning Senate.—It is rather irregular to have a vice president do this.

Our Efficient Justice of the Peace in making Klamath Falls unsafe for drunks is making it safe for the rest of us.

Chief Loucks to Work for More Efficient City Police Department. Will Visit Other Cities.—It doesn't look as though the bigger and better Klamath Falls is going to have room for any underworld at all.

By all odds the busiest booth at the fair grounds was the one marked, Klamath Falls Creamery. Free cheese and buttermilk.

Anyone from Bonanza will admit that Bonanza Community Club had the best fair exhibit. The replica of desert "before" and "after" irrigation in particular was the whale's whiskers.

Murder Trial of Rich Frank Way is on Here Next Tuesday. Has Retained Ablest Counsel.—watch the fireworks.

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A sheriff has a mighty poor show of accomplishing anything. With the help of one or two deputies he must capture the criminals. Then the county hires twelve men to turn them loose.—Albany Democrat.

## Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



**Running Across.**  
Word 1. In the picture.  
Word 5. A number.  
Word 6. Us.  
Word 8. What we do three times a day.  
Word 10. What we should prize above all other things.

**Runnin' Down.**  
Word 1. A period of time.  
Word 2. Upon.  
Word 3. Opposite of old.  
Word 4. A young man.  
Word 7. A snake-like fish.  
Word 9. Location; The place here.

## YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



## Dinner Stories

"But why did you leave your last place" the lady asked of the would-be cook.  
"To tell the truth, mum, I just couldn't stand the way the master an' the missus used to quarrel, mum."  
"Dear me! Do you mean to say that they actually used to quarrel?"  
"Yes, mum; all the time. When it wasn't me an' him, it was me an' her."

When the creator of Sherlock Holmes, the Britisher, Sir Conan Doyle, arrived for the first time in Boston years ago, he was instantly recognized by the cabman whose vehicle he had engaged. When the great literary man offered to pay his fare the cabman said quite respectfully:

"If you please, sir, I should much prefer a ticket to your lecture. If you should have none with you a visiting-card penciled by yourself would do.  
Conan Doyle laughed.  
"Tell me," he said, "how did you know who I was, and I will give you tickets for your whole family."

"Thank you, sir," was the reply. "I read in the paper you were coming by this train. If you will excuse personal remarks your coat lapels are badly twisted downward where they have been grasped by the pertinacious New York reporters. Your hat, battered at the brim in front, shows where you have tightly grasped it in the struggle to stand your ground at a Chicago literary luncheon. Your right overshoe has a large block of Buffalo mud just under the instep, the odor of a Utica cigar hangs about your clothing, and the overcoat itself shows the slovenly brushing of the porters of the through sleepers from Albany, and stenciled upon the very end of the 'Wellington' in fairly plain lettering is your name, 'Conan Doyle.'"

Eight British missionaries were captured by Chinese bandits in the Szechwang province. We trust their captors will not be so un-naturally cruel as to make them pronounce the name of the place. —Eugene Register.

## Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

### IS WORRYING OLDER WOMEN

Too bob or not to bob? It's still a question that agitates women. But now it's the older and not the younger ones who worry over it.  
Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a widow, 40 years old (with a good, wrinkled complexion). I want to have my hair bobbed. When I ask my friends what they think about it, they say, "Do it," but behind my back they say, "I don't see what she wants to have her hair bobbed for. She must be looking for another husband." And that makes me mad, for I am not. I have been a widow for eight years, but I like to look my best. Please advise me.  
L. G.

### Disappointed in Love

Dear Mrs. Thompson: There is a young man with whom I associate who has been disappointed in love. I have tried everything to make him forget his former friend, but all in vain. Please give me some motherly advice.  
JEANNETTE.

I know of no balm that will heal the scars of love except forgetfulness. I am unable to tell you any thing you can do to make him forget, except to let matters take their own course.

GEORGE R. S.: Your letter is wholly illegible. I, who am experienced in deciphering all sorts of penmanship, am unable to read it. Write in ink on one side of paper, please.

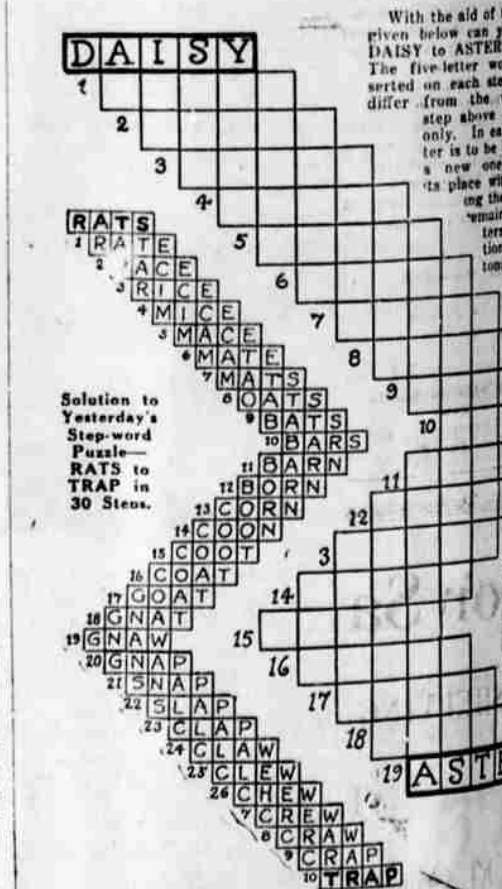
### Kiss Question Worries Her

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 23 years old. I have been keeping company with a boy of my own age for over a month. The first evening we went out together, he asked me for a kiss. I said no. He said the reason I asked for a

## STEP-WORD PUZZLE

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By ARTHUR WYNNE, Originator of the Modern Cross-Word Puzzle.



- Solution to Yesterday's Step-Word Puzzle—RATS to TRAP in 30 Steps.**
- 1—Day by day
  - 2—to loiter
  - 3—Apparatus for washing clothes
  - 4—Little girls' toys
  - 5—Alms
  - 6—Glens
  - 7—Narratives
  - 8—Thin slabs used for roofing
  - 9—Becomes fatigued
  - 10—Wary
  - 11—Exposed to the sun
  - 12—Possessing acres
  - 13—Measure of land
  - 14—Pains
  - 15—Residue of fuel
  - 16—Pale
  - 17—Species of poplar
  - 18—Rugged