

"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.

Direct Line East a Step Nearer

Let's Pull Together Until Klamath Falls Gets the Prize

To the Southern Pacific Company's promise of a main line to the east from Klamath Falls through Tule Lake, has been added a formal application by the railroad company to the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington, D. C. for permission to carry out this, the most important to Klamath Falls and part of all the proposed plans for the railroad development of Oregon.

This application was filed in Washington, D. C., Oct. 2, as we were told by President William Sproule that it would be.

An announcement was made Friday in the evening paper from which Klamath Falls suffers, to the effect that the application had not been filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission. By way of proof a telegram was quoted from Portland saying that no application had been filed there. This was in answer to a query from Klamath Falls which was sent to PORTLAND because the questioner, or editor as he laughingly calls himself, knew the application was to be filed in WASHINGTON and knew that the only way he could get a negative answer was by making his inquiry where he knew the application had not been filed.

This negative answer was used yesterday in an effort to mislead members of the Chamber of Commerce into the belief that the Southern Pacific wasn't in earnest in its promise to give Klamath Falls main line service to the east.

Two things we know: We can't have both the Oregon Trunk and the Southern Pacific. The Crane-Odell plan of the Oregon Public Service Commission would isolate us.

We know this, too: The Southern Pacific plan will BRING THE MIDDLEWEST AND EAST with their great centers of population and great markets at least 200 miles nearer Klamath Falls than would the Oregon plan.

The Southern Pacific is on record both through the promises of its highest officers and in its applications to the Interstate Commerce Commission as having made this main line to the east a part of its development plan on which it is ready to start as soon as granted the proper authority and assured protection against destructive competition.

The businessmen, manufacturers and farmers, who constitute the backbone of this community have joined hands to bring this prize to Klamath Falls and this part of Oregon.

Any attempt, whether for PREJUDICE or PERSONAL PROFIT, such as was made yesterday in an effort to mislead members of the chamber of Commerce, is an act of disloyalty to the entire community.

Let's get behind the men that stand for constructive effort and progress and win for Klamath Falls a main line to the east.

More Trouble at the Mooring Mast



Dinner Stories

A haw Scotsman was visiting Niagara Falls in the company of an American friend. As they watched the great rush of water the latter said:

"There's a story that if you throw a penny into the falls it will bring you luck."

"Is that so?" inquired the Scot. He considered a moment and then asked hopefully: "Ha, ye a bit o' string?"

A whined little Irishman applied for a job loading a ship. At first they said he was too small but he finally persuaded them to give him a trial. He seemed to be making good, and they gradually increased the size of his load until on the last trip he was carrying a 300-pound avul under each arm. When he was halfway across the gangplank it broke and the Irishman fell in. With a great splash and spluttering he came to the surface.

"Throw me a rope, I say!" he shouted. Once more he sank. A third time he rose struggling.

"Say," he spluttered, angrily, "if one of ye shalpeens don't hurry up an' throw me a rope I'm goin' to drag one of these damn things."

A family moved from the city to a suburban locality, and was told that they should get a watchdog to guard the premises at night. So they bought the largest dog that was for sale in the kennels of a neighboring fancier, who was a German Shorthair, afterward the house was entered by burglars who made a good haul, while the dog slept. The man went to the dog-fancier and told him about it.

"Well, vat you need now," said the dog merchant, "is a leadie dog to wake up the big dog."

Jimmy is three years old and very fond of telling his dreams at the breakfast table.

One morning his father, thinking to apply an intelligence test, said: "Boy Jimmy, I don't believe you know what a dream is."

Jimmy's answer came quick and sure: "Yes, I do. It's moving pictures while you're asleep."

A murder has been committed up-state to gain possession of an auto. A bright lawyer will convince the jury that the victim threatened to force the defendant to take the auto.—Medford Mail Tribune.

It must mean some mean man who reports that dabbling in politics makes women fat. We are inclined to believe that all she'll get is a "fat chance."—Waterloo Tribune.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across.
Word 1. What the queen above and in the nursery rhyme made.
Word 4. The name of the person who stole the queen's tarts.
Word 5. A fur-bearing animal that lives in the water.

Running Down.
Word 1. A city in Japan.
Word 2. To cook in an oven.
Word 3. To guide a boat.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Sunny Dick Says

Oakland Youth Steals Dress and Things of Girl Who Rejects Him to Give to New Mamma.—Things? Oh, yes, of course, her little shoes.

Owensby Search Ends Abruptly. Foot of Snow on Huckleberry Mountain.—Even a free picnic loses its charm when you have to nestle down in a foot of snow for the night.

Mitchel Scores Present Control of Air Service in Testimony Before President's Air Craft Board.—Some delicate intuition, some sixth sense told me he might do this.

After 100 Hours of Work Thoughts of Saving 32 Men Imprisoned in Sunken Submarine Are Given Up.—We would not expect submarines to navigate successfully in the air, nor airships under the sea, but we did have an old-fashioned idea that each was reasonably safe in its own element.

"Bill" McNeally to Throw Hat Into Ward Flight, Fifth Candidate, Election October 13.—After October 13 there will be several badly dented second-hand hats that can be bought cheap.

LaFollette Jr. Is Elected to Father's Seat in Senate.—We shall soon know whether he is a true son or merely a shadow of that picturesque old warhorse we have known.

Alleged Logger Is Pinched by McBride, Demands Jury Trial.—Pinched as a logger, tripped on the hip, and nicked in the roll, is quite the thing nowadays.

"Klamath Falls" in Majority Over "Klamath."—Sentimentalists in majority over progressives.

French Duet Parley Is in Stalemate.—That's about all that can be expected when you have to par something and can't, but it, Frenchy!

Baby Girl Born in Bonanza.—Yes, they say nothing can keep Bonanza from growing.

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

BITTER EXPERIENCE HER TEACHER

Look before you leap! This is the advice given to the young women who write to this column about marriage by "One Who Has Suffered."

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I read your column regularly, and it makes me feel terrible when I read some of the letters mere school girls write you about their love troubles. I wish I could only have a talk with them about the mistake I made. I was in my last year in the high school when I thought, like so many girls, I was in love. I was only just past 16, a good musician and considered good looking. I know that I was spoiled. I was the only girl and was allowed to have my own way. I met a young man in the summer before school started. He was five years older, but was a thorough gentleman. He never smoked, drank or caroused around like so many fellows. So my parents permitted me to go with him. He was well to do and had lots of money to spend. Girls were crazy about him, so I flattered myself into thinking it was a good thing to show the other girls I could go with him when they couldn't. He was in love with me from the first and I pretended I was but I wasn't. He was very jealous of me and I did not go with another boy whom I loved and always will. Finally I consented to marry him, after I had graduated. But he went away that fall, and wrote to me from another city that he was very lonesome and wanted me to marry him then. He wanted to tell my parents, but I wouldn't let him because of the hopes they had built up on me. I was afraid they never would let me have any more company. They intended to send me to college and continue my musical studies, and afford

me all the other advantages I broke up their dreams and off and married him. I killed my mother and had nothing to do with him while. It was all right while, but I soon wished Jack in school and longed much to have a good time those of old. In a year or two girl was born and I was happy. Before she was born I wished that I never had married and said terrible things to him and I know I killed her for me. Then in two years I was a mother again and tied down more than ever. I have a nice home, money and fine children, but am not in love. I thought I would love him but didn't. I know him, and that is all. He see our mistake and we could live our wrecked lives again. We have talked and argued, but there are no children to consider. . . . young girls, wait. This is vice to them. Think well you marry. Consider well you marry. Consider well fact that you're going to be tied to this man for life.

ONE WHO HAS SUFFERED
We would like others who learned experience's bitter to tell their stories here, I hope that it will save some girl or boy from the troubles.

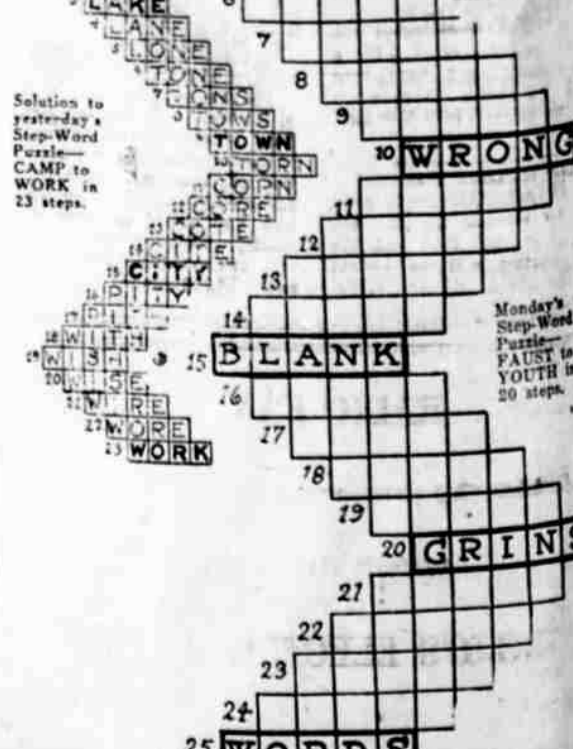
Harrisburg has just paved Pacific highway route through main street. And the street highway between Junction and the river bank has paved. Now when the settlement river bridge is completed Harrisburg will be on the road a lot of travel.—Eugene Op

The number of persons causes that constantly have "rebuked" suggests that we to have a rebuking department in the government, or possibly rebukatory amendment in constitution.—Boston Transcript

STEP-WORD PUZZLE

(PATENT APPLIED FOR)
Copyright, 1925, King Features Syndicate, Inc. Great Britain Rights Reserved.
By ARTHUR WYNNE.
Originator of the Modern Cross-Word Puzzle.

Here is a step-word problem in five easy jumps from SPELL to WORDS. See if you can solve it without referring to the list of definitions given below. Then look for the solution on Monday. Only one letter is to be changed on each step down to spell a new word. No prefixes or suffixes and no abbreviations are used in these puzzles. Many puzzle enthusiasts who submitted step-word problems of their own construction overlooked that important feature and resorted to abbreviations and simplified spelling in order to get past difficult steps.



Solution to yesterday's Step-Word Puzzle—CAMP to WORK in 23 steps.

Monday's Step-Word Puzzle—FAUST to YOUTH in 20 steps.