

Eventually, Why Not Now?

"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.

Klamath Falls, "Hub of Prosperity"

President Sproule of S. P. Presents Pertinent Facts

President William Sproule of the Southern Pacific yesterday testified in Portland in the I. C. C. hearing before Finance Director Me-haffie. He presented a straightforward story and spoke in terms easily understandable. President Sproule did not say anything more specifically than statements previously made by himself and others of equal importance and authority, but the fact that it now becomes a matter of official record adds authenticity and perhaps will be accepted by a greater majority of Klamath county citizens. In any event, it will be accepted by the interstate commerce commission, and will be a strong factor in rendering a decision in Washington, which will make Klamath Falls the "hub of prosperity."

After noting that Southern Pacific development plans in south central Oregon were tied up for years by the Central Pacific litigation, Mr. Sproule said

"It may be pointed out that the Oregon Trunk interests were unhampered by government intervention and litigation such as we experienced, and were free and able to undertake construction at any time since they reached Bend in 1911. So why did they wait 14 years until the Southern Pacific had received permission to complete its Natron line and had made very heavy expenditures in consequence? Why did they wait until Mr. Strahorn had perfected his plans, had built forty miles of his railroad and made application for extensions? Application by us for permission to build a line to Bend to participate in the lumber traffic there would be quite as much in order, and as little serve public convenience or necessity.

"Finally, as to the Oregon Trunk: Why have they been silent and made no move during the long years of our pioneering, in which we have been in good faith, making such large investments in the Klamath region, which has become productive through the enterprise of its citizens co-joining with ourselves? The obvious reason is that they have been waiting for us to put our money into this region for its development, and, after we have done so, then come in at small expense to themselves to take from us the just rewards of our enterprise. We have invested all the money and taken all the chances. Had our enterprise failed it would have been our misfortune to have borne the loss. Yet now we are threatened with the misfortune of being unable to carry our plans to their natural conclusion, because the proposed extension from Bend would divert to trunk lines to the north, which have contributed nothing to the development of this region, that business which the Southern Pacific, as the parent line, may fairly claim to have earned by construction and service."

In this era of Now-It-Can-Be-Told literature it is strange no ex-dry agent has come across with a volume.—Detroit News.



Dinner Stories

"Now, Thomas," said the foreman of the construction gang to a green hand who had just been put on the job, "keep your eyes open. When you see a train coming throw down your tools and jump off the track. Run like blazes."

"Sure!" said Thomas, and began to swing his pick. In a few moments an express train came whirling along. Thomas threw down his pick and started up the track ahead of the train as fast as he could run. The train overtook him and tossed him into a ditch. Badly shaken up he was taken to the hospital, where the foreman visited him.

"You blithering idiot," said the foreman, "didn't I tell you to get out of the road? Didn't I tell you to take care and get out of the way? Why didn't you run up the side of the hill?"

"Up the side of the hill, say?" said Thomas through the bandages on his face. "Up the side of the hill? Ho, the powers, I couldn't baste it on the level, let alone runnin' uphill."

A famous spinster, known throughout the country for her charities, was entertaining a number of little girls from a charitable institution. After the luncheon the children were shown through the place, in order that they might enjoy the many beautiful things it contained.

"This," said the spinster, indicating a statue, "is Minerva."

"Was Minerva married?" asked one of the little girls.

"No, my child," said the spinster, with a smile. "Minerva was the Goddess of Wisdom."

An ex-district attorney, at a dinner in New York, told a story about honesty. "There was a man," he said, "who applied for a position in a drygoods house. His appearance wasn't prepossessing, and references were demanded.

After some hesitation he gave the name of a driver in the firm's

employ. This driver, he thought, would reach for him.

A clerk sought out the driver, and asked him if the applicant was honest.

"Honest," the driver said. "Why, his honesty's been proved again and again. To my certain knowledge he's been arrested nine times for stealing and every time he was acquitted."

CHILDREN'S PASTIME  
Cross-Word Puzzle



Running Across.  
Word 1. "The rock doth let you know, if you be wise, its time to rise."  
Word 4. A negative expression.  
Word 5. An exclamation.  
Word 6. Abbreviation of railway.  
Word 7. A pronoun.  
Word 8. Upon.  
Word 9. A precious metal.  
Word 10. Running down.  
Word 11. To weep.  
Word 12. Singly, alone. The survivor.  
Word 13. To court.  
Word 14. A city in Nevada.  
Word 15. A male pig.  
Word 16. Angry; insane.  
YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Sunny Dick Says

Considerable happiness in life depends on a willingness to let other people have opinions also.—La Grande Observer.

Over Four Million of Deposits in Two Klamath Falls Banks.—My section boss friend says: "An' will ye mind that for bold advertisement? I bet a lot of robbers will answer that little ad. For meself, I'm havin' the old woman kape mine safe under the loose floor board of the shack."

Legion Building Fund Has Over \$3,000 Subscribed Already. Post-Commander Deeply Gratified.—But his gratification now is shallow compared to what it will be when the fund is \$3,000 over-subscribed.

Negro Is Arrested and Detained Here.—They say that when the officer saw this fellow his face clouded with suspicion.

Thirteen-Year-Old Student Reprimanded by Parents Takes Own Life: Good Class Standing.—You, he had a bump of intelligence that was above the average all right. He proved that by not dragging his mother or father or sweetheart off the map to no pushing clouds with him.

Governor Ma Ferguson Is on the Warpath to Abolish Black Hand. Calls in Texas Hungers.—Billy says: "Thank our Lord our Ma can't call in no rangers when she goes on the warpath against my black hands." I see I shall have to discipline the young rascal.

Woman Six Fight Big Bread Trust.—Aix girl, ladies. Roll your own; stray soon that "roll your own" won't refer merely to stockpiles and cigarettes.

Hede Presents Hubby Bill for \$250 for First Three Months of Homelessness. He Pays It, But Fines Her.—The laborer must be worthy of his hire. Beware, girls. Your cooking may not be as good as your typing.

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

SHE LOVES AN UNDERTAKER

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a blonde, and am considered nice looking. Not homely, you know, but far from pretty. It is mostly my ways that win my friends and not my looks. I am in my teens and go to high school. Last winter a good friend of mine named Pat introduced me to a boy who lives in this city. I was very fond of him from the time I met him, and soon I began loving him. I know it is true love, because I have never felt this way about anyone else only my own family. At the time John and I were introduced he was very bashful and did not call or come over. He often asked about me of Pat, though, and I asked Pat about him, so the winter wore on, and I heard very little of John. Finally one evening he came to my house with Pat. He was still bashful, but not as much as before, because Pat said that he had been going with girls all winter. One evening later on my chum and I went out on a hike by ourselves, and when we came back John and Pat came over. Pat took me chum home, leaving bashful Johnny with me. Conversation was stiff, but I could feel John's eyes resting on me when I wanted to look at him. Soon Pat returned. The two boys left. John left too soon after. Pat introduced me to a boy we will call J. Smith, while he was gone. When he returned J. Smith told John that he had beat his time. I had had only one date with him and I don't think he had reason to say this. John was determined to go with me to keep J. Smith from doing so. They made me choose one of the two of them, saying that they both couldn't go with me. I choose John. This made J. Smith angry. John told me that he loved me, always had, but hadn't known how to tell me. He also asked me to wait for him, and I promised I would. We figured it up, and it amounted to

five years waiting for me to get into the undertaking business for myself. We went about two weeks, and out J. Smith, and other things to John. I gave me up, saying to go with a girl of this I do not blame him, except that it's no time he felt he did not time would tell. My care for me a little, and always will. I been venter in my own Smith has been that way. I do not care for I can never believe any John. Since this time have not been able to in the face without this was some trickery for J. Smith told me when ed to John he would was trying to make a To you think John me? Do you think he ent? Would you trust I have tried to make he was wild, but I never thing to make them would sit by the bed ward, tales. Now I perhaps I am to him these base suggestions.

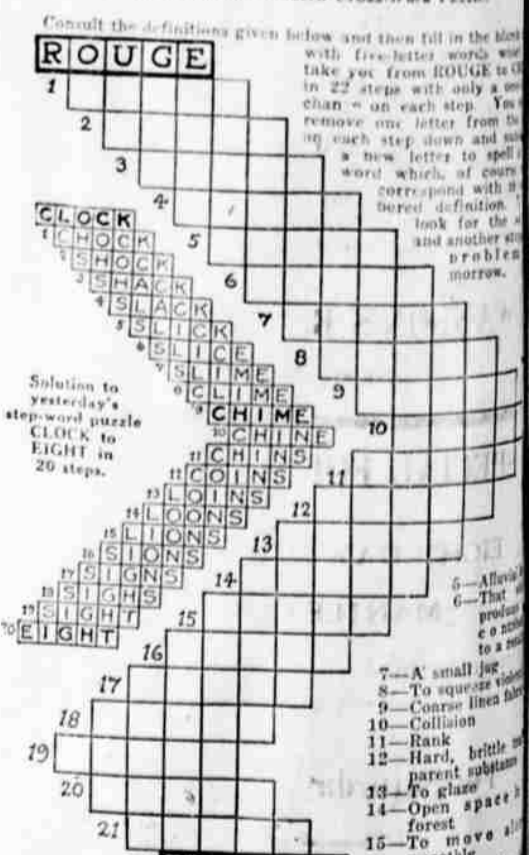
Girls who want a "wild" reputation would it isn't so desirable after John surely didn't love much, or he wouldn't be so ready to accept the others about you. You come around to the his blameless, but I am not easily regained. I how you can ever get the anything to do with who proved himself a cad in falling into the. The wisest thing he would be to forget his white and devote your studies. Nothing else worthwhile.

Missing Youngster for Sewer. Confined There.—In the days of real men; the monster was been confined there instead of being confined jail for a month with eggs three times a day.

STEP-WORD PUZZLE  
(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

Copyright, 1925, King Features Syndicate, Inc. Green Britain Rights Reserved. Reproduction at this time, "STEP-WORD" as at the origin, is not to be used in any way without express permission of King Features Syndicate, Inc.

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



DEFINITIONS.  
1—To scoop or tear out  
2—To swallow greedily  
3—The common furz  
4—Ribbon used for vestments  
5—Allowed  
6—That produces a noise to a noise  
7—A small jar  
8—To squeeze  
9—Course lines  
10—Collision  
11—Rank  
12—Hard, brittle parent substance  
13—To glaze  
14—Open space in forest  
15—To move smoothly  
16—Smooth surface sliding upon  
17—A thin section  
18—Smooth-tongued  
19—Short, sharp sound  
20—The young of a bird  
21—A restraint