

"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.

**Why Not**

*Intelligence, Not Sex, Appears Prime Factor*

Every once in a while we hear some newspaper or periodical comment, treating with the woman as an automobile driver. Almost as one, all reports on this phase of every-day traffic deal with the question from a viewpoint apparently, that there is some question as to the efficiency of women as drivers, when compared to men.

Just a day or so ago one of our learned judges held that women were better drivers of the two sexes, and cited court records in support of his arguments. The jurist also gave some very intelligent facts and reasons as to why a woman made a safer driver than a member of the male sex.

Well, why not?

We have plenty of records to show that women, given the same chance with men, have a singularly acute mental perception, aside from an instinct, not given to man.

To the casual observer it would appear that safe driving is not a case of sex at all, not a case of one woman, several women or a like quota of men, but the intelligence of the individual—based on a common sense and humane respect for the lives, persons and properties of others.

**Myths Political Gospel**

*Consumer Not Farmer Pays Freight Rate*

It is interesting to reflect how many popular myths that have become political gospel and are sincerely believed by a great mass of the people have little real foundation in fact.

Take for example the statements that high railroad freight rates on farm products hurt the farmer—and yet on cool reflection it must be evident that it is the consumer that has to pay this charge whether it be high or low.

That high taxes on corporations gives a convenient method for raising public money out of the wealthy; and yet it is evident that the tax is merely an additional expense of production to the manufacturer and of operation to the railroad, and is added to the selling price of the manufactured article and to the passenger and freight charges of the railroad, and so the general public really pays it.

That in discussing the relations between capital and labor, if one were to ask with what or whom labor contested in the case of a dispute, the answer nine times out of ten would be that capital was the actual enemy of labor; and yet capital represents the invested earnings of these very laborers with all the investments of savings banks, insurance companies, charitable funds, as well as individuals, and it is really the managers, and not capital, capitalists, if you choose, and not capital, that labor disputes with.

An agnostic is a man so full of knowledge that he can't see truth except in a test tube.

**Somebody's Getting Hot Under the Collar!**



**Sunny Dick Says**

Lieut. Bettis, Army, Speaks Before 249 Mile Clip in Pulitzer Cup Race Before Huge Crowd.—One advantage such spectators have is that planes don't throw dust on you at curves, nor run over toddlers, nor play through fences into the crowd. So long as they don't get to dropping monkey wrenches you feel fairly safe.

Gotham Woman Dies in Crash of London-Paris French Air Union Plane.—The newspaper reputation of the women of the hardest working and most dissipated city in the world places them as natural-born high flyers. Perhaps this one died of broken heart when she could not maintain that position.

Railroad Commissioners Meet in Washington and Decide That All Motor Stages Must Be Placed Under Federal Control.—They evidently figure that they can control the federal government at less expense than all the state governments. Gee, ain't it lucky for us that street cars, wagons and baby buggies don't compete with the railroads?

James R. Sheffield, American Ambassador to Mexico, Goes Back After Five Months Recovering From Illness.—You have both sympathy and company, Jimmie. The antics of Mexico have made us all sick—and the more so the more money we have invested there.

Klamath High Stages Big Pop Rally Night Before Medford Game.—Go to it, sons and daughters of Klamath! We want to see you win, but if you can't do that you can at least put up a whale of a fight. If you can't do that you can look forward to a whale of a hekin' when you get home.

Expert Cable Splicer Rushing Here to Repair Court House Phone Line.—Yes, for goodness sakes get an expert. Just think what might happen if some distressed female asked the sheriff what was good for cabbage heads and the county school superintendent received a faltering inquiry as to what age a couple must be before he would issue a marriage license.

A gray and blue linen porch rug with dark blue stripes at the ends faded until its character was wholly lost. After exhausting possibilities for its restoration, liquid bluing was applied with a paint brush to the end stripes, first laying a straight stick along the sides to insure a clean edge. This proved a success and the operation can be repeated indefinitely without injuring the fibre of the rug.

We fastened twelve screw eyes, which fitted the metal hooks of clothes hangers to the ceiling of the upper "rug shaking" porch.

**Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle**



**Running Across.**  
Word 1. What Cinderella is the picture and the fairy story lost when she fell from the ball.  
Word 5. A country in Europe.  
Word 6. Protection from exposure.

**Running Down.**  
Word 2. What we do when amused.  
Word 3. Part of a flower.  
Word 4. Exclusive society.

**YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.**  
PILGRIMS  
ILLINOIS  
NOVEMBER



**Dinner Stories**

Smith and Jones were discussing the question of who should be head of the house—the man or the woman.

"I am the head of my establishment," said Jones. "I am the bread-winner. Why shouldn't I be?"

"Well," replied Smith, "before my wife and I were married we made an agreement that I should make the rulings in all major things, my wife in all the minor."

"How has it worked?" queried Jones.

Smith smiled. "So far," he replied, "no major matters have come up."

Two Irishmen who had just landed were eating their dinner in a hotel, when Pat spied a bottle of horseradish. Not knowing what it was, he partook of a big mouthful, which brought tears to his eyes.

Mike, seeing Pat crying, exclaimed, "Phat be ye cryin' fer?" Pat, wishing to have Mike fooled also, exclaimed: "I'm crying fer me poor ould mother, who's dead way over in Ireland."

By and by Mike took some of the radish, whereupon tears filled his eyes. Pat, seeing them, asked his friend what he was crying for.

Mike replied: "Because ye didn't die at the same time yer poor ould mother did."

The American heiress had just come back from her first trip to Europe. At dinner her neighbor inquired: "Did you see many picturesque old ruins during your trip?"

"Yes," she replied. "And six of them proposed to me."

If you wish to serve a rather small, young chicken in an easy and delicious style, try this plan. Cut up the chicken, roll each piece in flour and lay in a casserole. Dot with bits of butter. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and barely cover with milk. Put on the cover of the casserole and cook until the meat is tender and the milk nearly absorbed. If the chicken is not brown enough, leave the cover off a few minutes.

**Heart & Home Problems**

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

**MOTHERS VS. SWEETHEARTS**

Mothers—God bless them! have a weakness for forming unjust prejudices against the young women an only son becomes interested in. A girl writes me:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am in love with a young man of 20. I am 18. He is the son of a farmer and a high school graduate. They live in a small town a few miles from here, and he wants to leave to go to a big city. Because of this I tried to keep from falling so deeply in love with him, but could not. Some one told his mother some very low down lies about me. The fellow believes me innocent. But he cannot convince his mother. I have tried to forget him, but I cannot. I told him last night we must quit or something. He declares he loves me, and he was even going to leave home because his mother objected to his friendship with me, but I persuaded him not to. I feel as if I cannot live without him. He wants me to go with other boys if I like, but I cannot, and never will. He says he cannot go with any other girl and feel satisfied. He knows how I feel toward him. His friends and even his aunts have tried to help us. Of course, he is the only child, and his mother worships him. I have tried to converse with his mother, but she refuses to even speak to me. I think she knows I am innocent, and is just contrary. I certainly know that I love him. I can't give him up. I have fought for him. I would do most anything for him. Please advise me. JERRY.

Your problem revolves around the fact that he is an only child and his mother worships him. She probably would be prejudiced against any young woman he cared for and wanted to marry, for no other reason than that that young woman would be taking him away from home. Such a prejudice is difficult to override. Since his aunts are on your side, get them

to speak a good word tactful way every time the opportunity, and to bring you in contact with the young man's mother as you will have the opportunity at close range. Patient. Even if the boy he owes loyalty to his mother do not make him choose you. Perhaps, in time, he will feel more kindly toward you. And you are young for it to be wise to wait any way.

Y. R.: You should be the young woman that not know that your child was married, or you asked her to go out with you was not your fault, when you arrange with you as much as you can young men. It's up to you to act in such a capacity.

POLA: Your letter. You are too young to have any sleep over such things. Have all the young men friends.

MARY JANE: The was not duty bound to go to the party, even if he you to show, etc., really probably has other grounds for complaint. He has not confessed love.

Save all soap suds into a sprinkle top, tin can, or a baking powder cover of which has incorporated with a small salt, two tablespoonfuls of salt, a tablespoonful of borax, the can with boiling water you are washing dishes, to wash some small pieces of linen or clothing, the water be sprinkled into the soap, a soapy, cleansing water result.

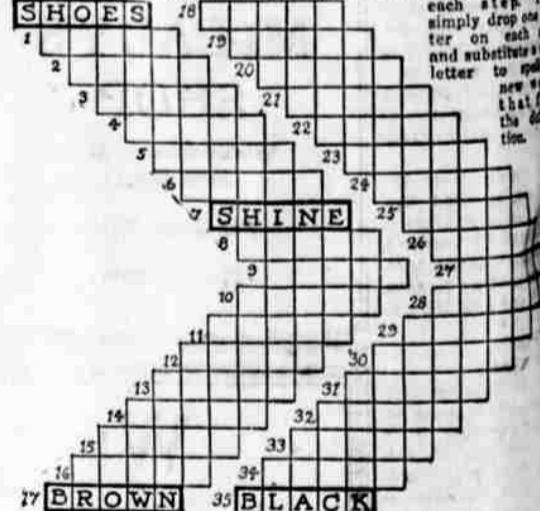
When you have just small children, use a wax paper, such as a wrapping food, use children's plates. It is not noticeable, but save your linen from ordinary water the meal it can be thus saving laundry work.

**STEP-WORD PUZZLE**  
(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

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

Rev. Canon Guy H. Madara, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church, at Mountain Lakes, N. J., constructed today's step-word puzzle and sent it in for the edification of the step-word fans. Can you solve it? Use the definitions below as guides in finding the words.



- DEFINITIONS.**
- 1—Haw-berries
  - 2—Spills
  - 3—Incline
  - 4—Range of action
  - 5—Scotch cake
  - 6—Gleamed
  - 8—Backbone
  - 9—Whirls
  - 10—Extends over
  - 11—Small gaiters
  - 12—Discolorations
  - 13—Narrow grooves
  - 14—Inkstains
  - 15—Hard nocks
  - 16—Foreheads
  - 18—Fit for a king
  - 19—Black birds
  - 20—Increases in size
  - 21—Facilitates light without fire
  - 22—How w moves
  - 23—It-uses of floating poles
  - 24—Same as No. 1
  - 25—Same as No. 13
  - 26—Same as No. 12
  - 27—Same as No. 11
  - 28—Boxes
  - 29—Lean
  - 30—Church steeple
  - 31—Flavor
  - 32—Thin section
  - 33—Dexterous
  - 34—La. ore

Solution to yesterday's step-word puzzle: BABEL, haberdashery, taper, toper, TOWER, mower, mover, lover, lever, NEW, nower, sewer, sower, borer, borer, borer, borer, borer, borer, spars, spars, spire, spite, suite, quite, quire, quirt, quilt, BULL.