

Upholding the Law



"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.

More Misinformation

Merely An Example Of Usual Tactics

Along with its usual attempt to befuddle, misinform and hoodwink the people, comes another example from the evening publication relative to a correction of an error which that publication made in attempting to cast reflection upon Attorney R. C. Groesbeck.

Mr. Groesbeck in correction of the publication's error, caused to be printed an extract from that paper's incorrect statement, as follows:

"Further Robert E. Strahorn and Attorney R. C. Groesbeck testified at the interstate commerce commission hearing that Mr. Strahorn had never said he was going to build a line to Bend."

That was the incorrect statement published in the evening misinformer, that Attorney Groesbeck objected to.

In his reply the attorney stated:
"I did not so testify."

Mr. Groesbeck, meaning that he did not testify as the evening misinformer quoted him, gave his reply as above.

Ring Around and All's Rosy

County Officials Profit On 'Leggers

In the dim ages of the past, if memory serves us right, there was a song, the words of which were to the effect that while "somebody was chasing somebody around the block, etc.," all of which puts us in mind of the county officials down Los Angeles way.

These officials have derived what appears to be an endless revenue, so long as prohibition keeps up, without outlaying anything for stock.

The scheme, it appears, is something like this: Bootleggers to bootleg must have bottles. Prohi officers to prohi, must raid the 'leggers. In doing so they collect bottles. Junk men to junk properly must buy junk. Among their junk is bottles. They buy them from the county officials, the bootleg buys from them, the prohi officers bring them back for the junkman to buy all over again, and there you are.

Monarchy Again

Looks Like Beans For Thanksgiving

What with birth control being practiced on their flocks by turkey breeders, and winter raising Ned with the western potato crop, it looks like bacon and beans for Thanksgiving.

Birth control of turkeys, says a Chicago report, has sent the price of that king of birds to 65 cents, while King Spud is due for a coronation in the northwest this fall, due to damage from the low temperatures of the past few days between Wyoming and Ohio.

The happiest people at a resort are those who keep too busy to think about what it's costing.

Sunny Dick Says

One Bulgarian Town in Flames By Greek Shell Fire.—Fighting Continues.—By the time the ponderous machinery of the league of nations gets into motion the war will be over. Europeans laugh at our slow machinery of justice, but in our opinion, people who live in glass houses, etc.

Dope Peddler Caught Selling to grammar school children Winged by Cop When He Tries to Run Away.—If the fellow had run faster he might have been bumped off and sent after a halo.

Tear Bombs and Bricks Used by Strikers of Chicago Garment Workers.—This is a particularly sad affair.

Our Klamath Falls postmaster and a local insurance agent were held in Tule lake bed from Sunday afternoon until Monday night by car trouble. It is stated on the very best authority that when interviewed about it at least one of them waxed profane, gesticulated violently and with the tone of finality of one whose mind had acquired a permanent bias declared, amongst other things, "that goll darn Tule lake bed is no place for a white man to sleep."

One of the new fall fashions for earth's noblest creatures is alleged to be a plaid sports coat generously trimmed with fur. Some of us more men understood that fur trimmings were the style last summer. Anyway, they were bought and paid for. We distinctly remember the latter.

"I did not come down to breakfast in pajamas," roared Charles Frey, wealthy horseman, to a charge made by his former butler in Mrs. Frey's \$100,000 heart balm suit. Gee, I hope my wife never brings suit against me. I'm a lost soul if she does. I can clear out doors in nine one night to stop an unpleasant argument between two cats.

Gunman Killed in Running Fight With Chicago Police Who Are Shooting to Kill. Is Only

One Found First Day of War.—He must have been lame. These brave gunmen run like rabbits when they don't have a clock.

After 51 Hours Jury Brings in Verdict of Guilty for Two Escaped Penitentiary Slayers.—Well, thank you, good folk. But you needn't have stayed but that long just to prove that crack we made the other day when you were impatient, that with nine women on "no jury such trying to have the last word you would be out a long time.

A Children's Pictorial
Cross-Word Puzzle



Running Across
Word 1. Part of body used when we play "Pata Cake, Patz Cake, Baker's Man."
Word 4. The name of the man who invented the telegraph code.
Word 5. Trusses which grow in swampy places and along the river's edge.
Running Down
Word 1. A Latin poet; a four-base hit in baseball.
Word 2. What people from Norway are called.
Word 3. Barns, rude shelters for cattle.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.



Dinner Stories

Mother was giving little Johnny a lecture. "You should always be exceedingly careful about your conduct. I want you never to do anything which you would be ashamed to have the whole world see you doing."

The youngster let out a whoop of delight and turned a hand-spring in his exuberance.

"What in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?" demanded his mother.

"No'm," was the answer. "I'm just glad 'cause you don't expect me to take baths any more."

General Hugh Drum, apropos of the war in the Riff, told a story in Washington the other day.

"It seems," he said, "that a young French lieutenant, serving in Africa, found a lion that was laid up with a thorn in its foot, and like Androcles took the thorn out."

"Well, the lion was so grateful that it ran over the list of officers in the young lieutenant's regiment and devoured them all, so that in a few weeks the fortunate young man found himself promoted to a colonelcy."

Mr. Newlyrich strutted into a club to which he had been elected. He looked around to see if there was anybody there he knew, and after a while he discovered a well-known lawyer reading by a window.

He walked across to the lawyer and held out his hand, palm down. On his third finger glittered a diamond ring he had just bought.

"Hello, Mr. Briefs," he said, wriggling his fingers to make the diamond sparkle. "What would you do if you were me and had that?"

"I'd sell it," said the attorney, "and buy a nail brush."

When hanging a blanket on the line to dry on a windy day, place your clothespins horizontally thru the edges of the blanket just below the clothesline and the pins will not work out.

A good many men get their ideas of women's styles from the hills they have to pay.

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

WIFE DEAD, CHILDREN GROWN UP, HE IS LONELY

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Because of the death of my wife, I have sold my home and stored my furniture, as my grown son and I couldn't take care of a home by ourselves. A friend has persuaded him to make his home with her and in my loneliness I long for his companionship. The friend is, no doubt, actuated by the kindest motives—to give the son the home he has lost, but at times I get blue and long for a home myself, but I have no prospects of holding my boy for any length of time, even if I reestablish a home. He might get married soon, you know. Wouldn't it be best to sell the furniture for good and make my home with my married daughter? WORRIED FATHER.

Sell the furniture, but don't go to live with married daughter. Live near her if you like, but leave her independent in her home. And find something, however trivial it may be, to keep interested in and busy with. That's the best cure for loneliness. Collecting stamps, or old coins, or prints, or books, provides an enjoyable hobby.

"FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY," THEY SAY

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I most earnestly desire to get acquainted with a young lady whose name I know, but whom I do not know personally. I see her very often and the more I do the greater my desire grows to know her, but unfortunately I don't know what steps to proceed with in order that I may approach her. If I could get someone to introduce me I gladly would, but I am at a loss as to whom I could get. She stamps the place where I work very frequently, but that only makes me impatient to be a favored acquaintance of hers. Please advise me what to do, and at once.

If possible, as it's possible a situation such as this is dying to know a lady to approach her.

If you two have no qualms to arrange a reduction, then you will risk being considered and write the young man served letter, telling her desire to know her, she may not answer it.

WEARY OF WAITING PROPOSAL

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have been reading your home problems, and they are helpful. I have a deep problem I wish to solve. I am 22, and I with a young man of 23 have been going together more than a year. I very much and think and all of him. I have other men when I first ing with him, but I know that they do not and I know I can never other as I do him, but my first love. What solve is this, why do you now to marry him? He loves me and I know that he doesn't go with girls. I can't go on like him and get no further. Should I, and is it right should continue going or do you believe he come when he will ask can probably read his lines, which I hope because I lie awake night it over, and that will try going with me but I can't bear the other men loving me. Mine.

Here's a new idea that will be tasty and the children's lunch—older people, too. One cup raisins, one cup peanuts or all ingredients through chopper, molasses with and spread on whole brown bread.

STEP-WORD PUZZLE

(PATENT APPLIED FOR)

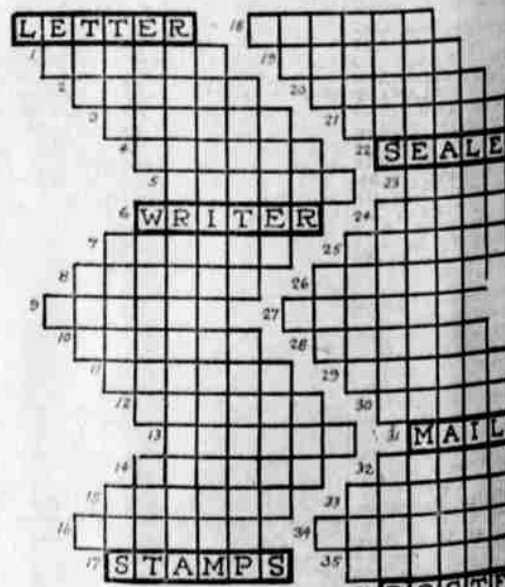
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By ARTHUR WYNNE,

Originator of the Modern Cross-Word Puzzle.



DEFINITIONS

- 1—Second of two things previously mentioned
- 2—Stouter
- 3—More quickly
- 4—One who wastes
- 5—Dining-room attendant
- 6—Expressions of writing
- 7—Albums of eggs
- 8—Plaintive cries
- 9—Pollashes
- 10—Backbones
- 11—Steeples
- 12—Extras
- 13—Frightens
- 14—Frightens
- 15—Declivities
- 16—Rogues
- 18—Same as No. 16
- 19—Tops of heads
- 20—Balances
- 21—Clambered up
- 22—One who catches seals
- 23—One who sells
- 24—A bank clerk
- 25—Bell ringer
- 26—Rotated along a surface
- 27—Caster-wheel
- 28—Rotated along a surface
- 29—Rendered turbid
- 30—Fenced in
- 32—Released from arrest
- 33—Provoked
- 34—Sewed loosely together
- 35—Fastened with paste

Solution to yesterday's step-word—WASPS, warps, warts, parts, party, patty, paste, posse, posse, noise, noise, mouse, mouse, route, route, roots, riots, rifts, rifts, silt, silt, tiler, TIGER.

WOLF, golf, gold, hold, hole, home, dome, dame, lame.