

"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's Railroads**

*Economists Peer Behind Smoke Screen*

Residents of Klamath county, many of whom became blindly partisan in the dust and hullabaloo unfortunately brought about during consideration of the railroad question here, may well be amazed at the opinions, quietly but conclusively reached by economists on the subject.

In its Sunday issue this newspaper reproduced in full for its readers the profound treatises of C. C. Chapman in his "Oregon Voter" on the Oregon railroad situation. Chapman has gained an enviable reputation as a leading economist in the west, and as one who is above stooping to bias and prejudice. Many times he has removed the dust from the eyes of the public on important questions. And that Klamath county citizens are anxious to arrive at unperverted truths is evidenced by a big demand for additional copies of the issue containing Chapman's article.

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Chapman points out the all-important fact that the same capital is heavily interested in the two railroads over which Klamath folk became so impotently excited. This fact serves to substantiate the statement so often heard to the effect that the directors of the interested Northern lines are not wholly in accord with the plan to extend the Oregon Trunk from Bend to Klamath Falls.

Can you imagine the position of the father of two sons, one of whom demands that the father furnish him with an automobile for the purpose of wooing the girl to whom his brother is already engaged—the fair one in this instance being Miss Klamath? Dad happens to be Arthur Curtiss James, largest individual shareholder of Southern Pacific, Great Northern and Northern Pacific securities, as shown by Chapman.

If the facts set forth by Chapman are not sufficient one need only to turn to the current number of "The Timberman." Under title, "Let Economic Principles Govern Railroad Development," the subject is treated in a manner that leaves little doubt as to what the writer believes the railroad commission will decide.

**An Afterthought—Maybe!**

A letter was received by Director of Finance Charles D. Mahaffie, chairman at the Portland railroad hearing, from J. P. Hennessey of Shevlin-Hixon company, at Bend, in which he said:

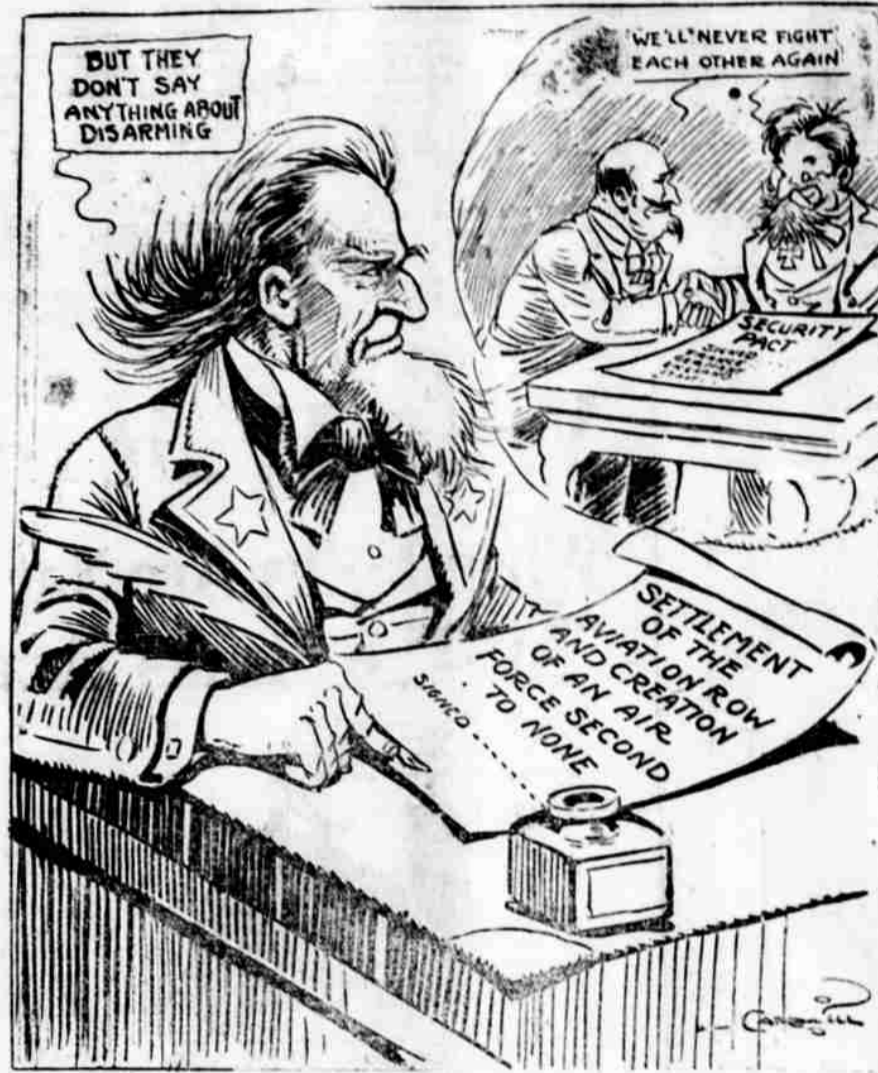
"Please get into record this amplification and clarification of my statements:

"I am now advised that our Klamath Indian timber contract has been sold, but we retain all our fee timber, south of Walker rim.

"We have no present plans for entering the Klamath field. Lack of competing lines would not be a determining factor in the question of our operating there in the future. But with more than one line available it would not influence our selection for a plant location."

—The Timberman.

**Our Security Pact—Ratify It!**



**Dinner Stories**

The old Kentucky souse had fallen into the river, and when he was fished out some one brought him a drink of whiskey. But he thrust it aside. "Hold on," he said, faintly. "Roll me on a barrel and get some of this water out. It'll weaken the lick."

It seems that a certain actor in a certain melodrama had the small part of allowing himself to be shot during the latter part of the first act. All he had to do was to get shot at, shout "My God, I'm shot!" and fall into the footlights dead.

One night before the performance the electrician, who would rather see a comedy than a tragedy, filled the blank shell in the gun with rock salt. The person in question was duly shot at. He shouted his "My God, I'm shot!" and rolled dead by the footlights. Soon he began to feel the stinging effects of the salt, and became highly nervous.

Just before the curtain came down the audience was terribly surprised to see the apparently dead man rise to his feet. As he arose, he announced in a loud voice, "By God, I AM shot."

There had been an epidemic of colds in the town, and one physician who had had scarcely any sleep for two days called upon a patient—an Irishman—who was suffering from pneumonia, and as he leaned over to hear the patient's respiration he called upon Pat to count.

The doctor was so fatigued that he fell asleep, with his ear on the sick man's chest. It seemed but a moment when he suddenly awoke to hear Pat still counting: "Tin thousand an' sivity-six, tin thousand an' sivity seven—"

Many people do not realize that feather pillows can be washed successfully at home. The only requirement is a tub sufficiently large so that the suds may be worked up and down through the pillows freely. Make a great quantity of lukewarm suds. A mild soap is desirable for keeping the feathers soft and pliable. Soak

the pillows in the suds for several hours, then wash by swishing the suds up through the pillows. This may be accomplished with the hands with one of the mechanical appliances devised for the purpose or, better still, washing machine, if one is accessible. Change the suds as soon as it becomes soiled, repeating the washing until the water remains comparatively clear. Rinse thoroughly in clear water, and hang in a sunny place to dry, turning frequently to change the position of the feathers in the tick.

**Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle**



**Running Across.**  
Word 1. What the little girl in the picture has in her bowl. Children play a game called "Peace hot."  
Word 5. The Roman emperor who is said to have played a fiddle while Rome burned.  
Word 6. One who tends sheep.  
**Running Down.**  
Word 1. A city in France.  
Word 2. To cleanse something in clear water after war'ing.  
Word 3. What a large number of cattle are called.  
Word 4. Finished.

**YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED.**



**Sunny Dick Says**

State Head of Women's Clubs and Hygiene Declares Klamath County Health Conditions Extremely Good.—Those spendthrifts arguing for a big extension of our sewer system on the grounds that our health situation is simply terrible will be trying to bribe this woman to leave town pronto.

At Potsdam recently it was a gala day when a monument was unveiled of a fallen soldier with clenched fist and the inscription: "From our bones will arise an avenger." President von Hindenburg added a wreath with: "Your blood shall and will never be shed in vain." Looks as though it would have been the biggest step toward world peace if we had carried out the letter of our war-time song:

"And my daddy won't come back Till the Stars and Stripes are tacked To Kaiser Wilhelm's flagstaff in Berlin."

The League of Nations appointed France to exercise a protectorate in Syria. By the way France has been bombarding foreigners in Damascus they'll have to appoint some one to exercise a protectorate over France.

They say the sea bred life and the land bred thought; they don't say what bred the human who doesn't think.

Klamath cops are reported not to have had any trouble on Halloween. It may have been no trouble for the cops who led the raid, but it was an awful bother for the moonshine enthusiasts who were staging a celebration at a Dorris road farm house.

Local Motion Picture Operator Accidentally Shot Companion on Hunting Trip. Was Too Agitated to Recall What Happened After That.—This comes as a surprise. According to critics of the "Westerns" now so much in vogue an operator ought to be so accustomed to deeds of violence that he would not turn a hair at one killing.

**Heart & Home Problems**

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

**HER MOTHER APPROVES SUITOR BUT FATHER DOESN'T—WHAT SHALL SHE DO?**

Whose judgment is best about the qualities of a suitor for a daughter's hand—her father or her mother? A young woman asks me this question:

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl in my late teens and in love with a real nice boy. But my father does not think he is nice. Mrs. Thompson, my father is a real crab. He never has liked any fellow I have gone with. I have tried to get the best fellows to come to see me, but he does not like any of them. My mother thinks this boy is a good boy in every way, and so do my brothers, who are married and know life. My father went to see some good people in the town to ask them about this boy, and they told him the boy was all right. I will try to forget him if you think best, but it is a hard thing to do. He earns good money and has saved a lot, and he has asked me to marry him. I have not told my parents this yet. I have been going with him a year and it has been a fight with my father a good part of the time. At times my father thinks he is all right, and then he will talk with my uncle about him, and decide he does not like the boy. I think I will marry him any way. We can buy a home and set up housekeeping immediately. What would you do?

C. M. G.

Your father appears to have one of those blind reasons in parental prejudices. I believe you can safely trust the judgment of your mother and brothers. If they approve of the young man, then marry him, providing, of course, you really love him.

**MISPLACED ATTENTIONS**

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl about 18, and I am deeply in love with a boy about three years

older than I am. I have heard that a great deal of money has been made in the oil business. I am not sure that I should let this first one night, but I do not prove that I am in favor of it. I have taken the case against him. I do not think he would do it. Shall I go with him this boy in life, or shall I come to me?

Don't be so sure of him. If you do not pay any attention to you, you will not care. And a boy who does not take other people's preference to his own is not a good one.

**ALICE MARY:** you are a common column, and you question that a column regarding possible. No girl herself submit a braces unwilling she wants to be. What's his name? he's just a flirt.

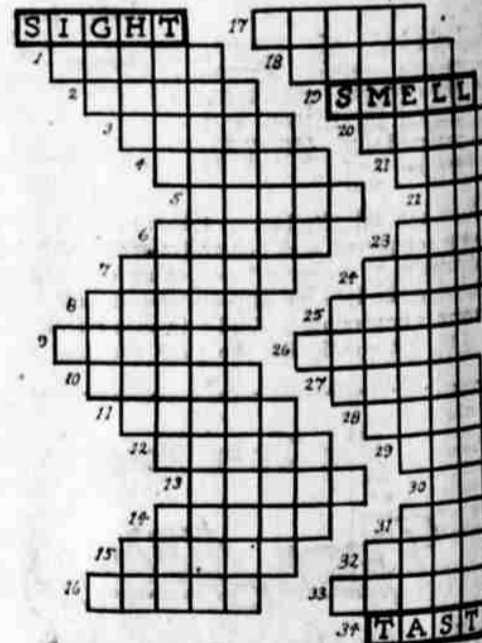
**CORNELIA:** RUTH: Bash! shouldn't be very aren't popular happens that the most popular the young are the best they're "grown up" self now with and let your quality develop being pushed.

Hunter Drown sizes and He is River. Was He found it? Attoat for a Ver Yes, that is all the disadvantages how to swim.

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

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



**DEFINITIONS**

- 1—Deep audible breaths implying grief
- 2—Indications
- 3—Members of a religious sect who called themselves "Children of the King of Zion"
- 4—Kings of beasts
- 5—Great northern divers
- 6—Directs the eyes toward
- 7—Volumes
- 8—Worn on the feet
- 9—Sliding fasteners for doors
- 10—Waistbands
- 11—Whips
- 12—Chairs and benches
- 13—Narrow strips of wood or metal
- 14—List of candidates
- 15—Condition
- 16—No longer fresh
- 17—A horse box
- 18—Little
- 19—Hard, outside covering
- 20—Expressing obligation
- 21—Laminated Argillaceous
- 22—Portion
- 23—Carries
- 24—A fixed gaze
- 25—Celestial bodies
- 26—Plies aloft
- 27—W' l hogs
- 28—Carries
- 29—Defents
- 30—Gets the better of
- 31—Trials
- 32—Peavish
- 33—Savory

Solution to yesterday's step-word—BAKER, bakes, bakes, cores, corks, cooks, looks, loons, loins, joins, joint, joint, roast, boast, beast, YEAH, beast, blast, bias, blame, clams, class, crass, cross, trees, treed, broed, BREAD.