

An Independent Republican Newspaper Conducted in the Interests of All Klamath County Without Guile, Subsidy or Perfidy

"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.

Political Mystery

Stanfield Staging Strong Come-back

About the strangest circumstance in Oregon politics today is the rejuvenation of United States Senator Robert N. Stanfield. The political wiseacres said he was finished, dead, gone, buried. Some of the scribes who had been writing all the gossip were amazed at the Grants Pass irrigation congress to see Stanfield get a greater round of applause than did Governor Pierce. In fact, the governor drew but an echo of the thunder accorded the senator, and these public demonstrations continue.

The Grants Pass meeting was held but a few days following the Baker episode, which was supposed to have furnished the reason for Stanfield's demise. The public was slow to accept the newspaper stories at their face value. It was felt there was a wide gap between the actual facts and the published accounts. Later stories gave substance to the correctness of the public's surmise. It is not damaging the senator's cause to let it be written that the police officer who caused Stanfield's arrest was said to be jealous of the jaunty senator's polite attentions to one of the ladies who was present.

By use of the word rejuvenation in connection with the senator's fortunes is not meant that he has undergone some political glandular operation and come back a new man. The fact is that it takes a more severe political blow than an unfortunate incident to break the career and public record of a man like Stanfield.

And if the public faith were not sufficiently great to give him the benefit of a mean doubt, the same public is not without that sagacity which would let it easily cast a Stanfield into the political discard. In the first instance the public has said, "go thy way and sin no more," in the genuine spirit of forgiveness. In the second instance the public apparently takes the attitude that to replace Stanfield would signify a greater loss to Oregon than to the senator.

HUMAN SLAUGHTER HOUSES

Twenty-two thousand people are due to die in 1925, to which automobile accidents will contribute either directly or indirectly.

This is what we may expect if figures compiled for the past two years is any criterion.

In 1924 there were 20,000 deaths due to automobile accidents. That was an increase over the year 1923.

Records show that approximately half of those killed this year were children, their lives snuffed out on the streets of American cities which are being turned into veritable human slaughter houses.

Safety First



Sunny Dick Says

The pup ate the drumstick. The pup ate the breast. The pup ate the backbone. And hurled the rest. Consarn that pup!

The passing of Queen Alexandra, dowager queen of England, the pioneer country in woman suffrage, reminds us that in ancient Egypt the line of succession of the Pharaohs passed down through the women, not the men, for generation after generation.

Twelve Young People Have Narrow Escape When Sedan and Bus Run off Ferry Slip Into 35 Feet of Water at San Pedro. Had Been Picknicking—Such a performance convinces us that there were no chaperones at the picnic to censor the refreshments.

A Portland judge fined a man \$500 and six months in the house-gow for killing a dog by dragging it behind his auto. At that rate murdering dogs will never become the popular diversion that murdering people is.

The county budget for next year includes \$3,000 for predatory animal and grasshopper extermination. Just think of spending all that on predatory animals and grasshoppers when there are so many other pests that need extermination. For instance—but, no, I guess I won't. Think of your own.

Budget Committee Reports that Half Million Will Be Needed to Run County Coming Year. Now, then, first, to raise it, and, second, to keep within it. And let us hope that these two aims will not be like Gold Dust Twins. They can't work without friction.

Henry Ford Bids for Chicago-Detroit-Cleveland Air Mail Route. Owners of Fords claim that he was the lowest bidder. Owners of automobiles claim he was the highest. But the fellow who hoofs it tells the truth. Henry was the only bidder.

The county health unit further spikes guns of agitators who would demand a new water system on theory that Klamath health conditions are "worst in state," when it reports that physical examination of 400 school children this month show our health to be excellent. Good thing to have our collective pulse taken once in a while by a reliable "doc." Then nobody can kid us into thinking we're sick in bed.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. A twinger. Also one of the 49 episodes in the Arabian nights tale of Aladdin. Word 4. The name of a famous opera and the chief character in it. Word 5. A shape formation in the ground, from which brick is sometimes made. Running Down. Word 2. A barren open section of land, usually connected with Scotland. Word 3. The first name of Henry Ford's son.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED

BEAUTY LUTHER WAGERS



Dinner Stories

It was the height of the season at Newport Beach. One of a party of holiday-makers addressed an old boatman.

"Well, old bean, have you been to the circus lately?"

"No."

"Why, man, I should have thought you'd be among the freaks."

The old boatman gazed stolidly around at his would-be tormentors for a moment, and then observed nonchalantly:

"I am."

Solomon has attested to the strangeness of a man's way with a maid, but the way of a maid being courted has always been a mystery to a man.

A girl dismissed her sweetheart with the statement that she could not think of marrying him until he had a few thousand dollars.

A few months later she met him and asked him how much he had saved.

"Thirty-five dollars," he said.

"Well," she remarked, with a blush, "I guess that's near enough."

In a little country village there is a cottage, the door of which can be raised a little to be opened, and for this purpose a hatchet is generally used.

One night a knock came to the door, and a youngster was sent to see who was there.

"Who is it?" inquired the boy.

"It's me," said a voice outside.

The youngster, recognizing the voice, shouted back—"It's Mrs. Giles; get the hatchet."

Mrs. Giles didn't wait.

Philip Miller, the amateur trap-shooting champion, told a story at a Chicago banquet.

"Buffalo Bill," he said, "was entertaining a shooting party at his ranch. Among the guests was a French count, and when the day's sport ended Bill went up to him and asked how he had made out.

"'Of ze birds I 'ave none,' said the count. 'Zay are too difficle. But of ze wild cows and calves I 'ave nine over ze 'ill.'"

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

Dear Mrs. Thompson: For over a year I have been reading "Heart and Home Problems." Many of them have given me a good laugh, while others seem to bring a reverse feeling. The letter from "Another Lonesome Girl" rather piqued my interest to an unusual degree, and feeling that I can come up to the qualifications asked for I am going to express my views. I have always wanted to meet one of these so-called "Old-Fashioned Girls." They seem to be a very scarce article. I have worked in at least twenty different cities in the United States, so I believe I can say that my view is not cramped to any particular place. You are right in saying that it is not always the man that is at fault. I go with girls who are considered the very best yet so far I have never failed to kiss them if I wished. They always seem ready to do what the crowd is doing as long as no one finds it out. Many girls I have went with and treated them as I supposed they wanted to be, that is in a truly gentlemanly manner, but when it comes to another date or perhaps after a few such dates they decline, and then I hear it whispered around that I was a poor sap for not going the limit. But to get back to the lonesome girl, I have old-fashioned ideals; one is that I still prefer long hair to bobbed, although I'll admit it does improve the looks of many girls. I don't like rouge, but I prefer a little of that to a pasty complexion, and I believe every girl can use powder to advantage. You're wrong in saying that most young men prefer going out. We all like a fireside date once in a while, but we also like to go to a dance or a show once in a while. Yes, I think I would much prefer the friendship of an old-fashioned girl to that of the ultra-modern, but I want to know that she is just what she purports herself to be, not old-fashioned to me and modern to the other fellow. I am 27 years old, and have my dates rather regular, although I never go steady with anyone of them to any great extent. I'd like to, but so far I have failed to find the old-fashioned girl that wants to go steady. From the lonesome girl's letter one gets a picture of a girl so dignified that if she bent her back it would break, and I believe that if she would let a smile out once in a while and drop the dignified air she would find the boys coming around more often provided she is what she says—good looking and pleasant. I'm afraid that if I had a date with her and had to sit in the parlor on one side of the room twiddling my thumbs while we discussed this and that and the other thing for an entire evening I would leave there vowing that I'd had a very dull evening. That's my idea of such a date, so therefore I steer clear of such dates and go with the girls who if one should happen to put his arm around them would not be insulted nor stiffen out like a board when we dance. In general, I rather like "Another Lonesome Girl" for her ideals, but I think she is carrying them too far; that is the substance of what I feel about old-fashioned but not too old-fashioned girls.

AN UP-TO-DATE OLD-FASHIONED BOY

I. H. H. Stevenson, secretary of The Klamath News Publishing company, depose and say that the following are the holders of the entire issue of capital stock of The Klamath News Publishing company, a corporation: BYRON HILD WALTER OTTERBEIN WALTER STENONACH I. H. STEVENSON

That no others are financially interested in any manner whatsoever; that no person other than those named above, no corporation, no company, nor any individual or individuals have any financial interest in any manner in The Klamath News Publishing company. Further that no corporation, no company, nor any individual other than those above named has any control over the policies of this newspaper in any manner whatsoever. Any statements to the contrary, either implied or otherwise, are false and misleading.

B. H. STEVENSON, Secretary, Klamath News Publishing company. Attest: Walter West, notary public in and for Klamath county, Oregon. My commission expires February 2, 1929.

The Police Gadget

If R. E. Bradbury, of the Klamath irrigation upon whose shoulders welfare and prosperity water users for the years, seems to be more and worried than usual a reason.

Gathered from around the court house that Bradbury has had the background of the affairs by the state board, A. M. T. never let it be said appreciates playing a farling the political He is wondering, however, electorate at the election, supported his policies or a director the board's secretary.

In any event has attempted some imputation of the party goes about the duty was playing a chip. There came that former senator George Chamberlain, torney for the board, festiveness of this part, perhaps, for I present attorney, all is no love lost between Thomas, said it would fine thing. That Chamberlain was Washington, D. C., of the play for the would be enacted all means the board ploy Chamberlain, took the deal from it left a sore spot in camp, coming up with other moves.

It was all right, Thomas, with Bradbury, to try and announced candidate the recent election might have forgotten when Thomas said to "Friend Jim Lum," in Jacob's dress," and forgot well, that was forgotten that will forget a lot of them eyes loyalty and gratitude.

Then it came to Bradbury that Thomas "Lum" Short the plan board. Not may seen when his capacity for punishment mind, this plan did his approval. If even at this writing the approval of Short could, if he so wished presidency with his that of Jacob at Thomas in a misdeed.

At last accounts it that Bradbury has taken himself. He even tried to reverse the order of Thomas recently and audience to a tycoon man whom Thomas took to take his little son go home. This was on the part of Bradbury, of course, told the of the interior where on various occasions it came to the attention of the district required genuine cooperation.

And who can say not bring the entire who is boss to an the next few days.

To remove a fresh on a rug, cover the spot with paper, then press with iron. Cover the spot with a cloth, then press with iron. Let it remain for four hours, then brush.