

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

Stepping on His Toes



"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 Kartoons

Draw Your Own Word Picture

Cartoonists could create fun and thought for the great Klamath country, heaps of it. There is sufficient material to drive a cartoonist crazy with joy. If Klamath Falls had an engraving establishment to make the cuts the cartoonists could not be kept away. In other words, if we had some eggs, we'd have some ham and eggs if we had some ham. However—

A cartoon will suggest itself. The idea can be set down as a word picture. Thus:

STILL GUESSING

T. P. Henderson of K. D. Co., with whiskers a foot long, scratching his head before the ruins of Carthage. Same labeled 1950.—H. K.

THE TROUT LIES

Leah Smith of O. A. A. A., telling tourists the worst fishing spots in the country while local fish fans listen and chorle.—N. O.

COPCO INTERFERENCE

R. E. Bradbury and A. E. Thomas, skirts tangled in power lines, are fighting. Both are about to topple in a ditch. "Lums" Short wants to catch them, but is held off by grinning Jacob.—W. C. D.

DON'T WE HAVE FUN!

The small boys of the county court stand agape after having spilled Pa Taxpayer's pail of milk.—W. T. L.

Ideas of readers of The News will be gladly accepted. But please do not make these too poignant. Fun making for purpose of progress only will be permissible. Sign your name to your contribution. Initials only will be used. Address: Cartoon Editor.

Two-Gun Men Wanted

Also Some With Rod And Reel

Was a time when two-gun men were not considered desirable members of a community. Later the nice kind of hip-shootin' sons-of-guns like Bill Hart were invited to the movies—where they made real bandits blush for shame.

Just now the California Oregon Power company is engaged in importing gun men into the great Klamath country—two-gun men at that. The headlines of their advertisement appearing in a recent number of the "Oregon Voter" say so.

Their ads are making the great Klamath country so inviting that modern day gun artists couldn't be kept away after seeing them. These ads make up the minds of gun men. In fact, they do everything but furnish the transportation.

And this is, many believe, one of the most powerful forms of advertising for this community. Sportsmen and vacationists are usually the right sort. Many of them plan to settle in the country. Those that come and go spread the tidings to the world that Klamath is a good place in which to live.

Street Repairs

Be it known to all that Klamath's streets are being repaired. Great holes in the pavements that have been outraging the feelings of the citizenry, inducing kidney complaints, and wrecking autos, are being smoothed over. It does seem that Klamath's pavements wear out fast on the under side. But thanks to the city fathers for this mark of consideration to the public.

Sunny Dick Says

Lanks—Do you suppose the name of Linkville cemetery will ever be changed to Klamath? Hanks—No; the people there are too slow.

The president and many lesser persons have complained about picnickers leaving lunch debris on and around the monument to the Unknown Soldier, and about the Grant's Tomb Handball Club plying their nefarious game against the side of the resting place of the great bones of that general. Well, never let the idealists say of us materialists that our ears rub together we are so narrow minded. Some of our number do sometimes carry things a shade too far.

McDonald, Noted British Labor Leader, Talks on Lacerano Pact.—Judging by past performances it doesn't follow that he knows anything about it.

To forestall further gifts at Thanksgiving it was announced that the White House already had four turkeys on hand. The bones would be distributed to the dogs around the White House. Republicans assert that the next day they saw democrats who looked as if the supply of bones had run short.

What an athletic nation we'd be if we developed our chests as highly as we do our stomachs.

Woman Gangster Arrested by Chicago Police as Active Member of Bombing Gang Tells All.—Now if you don't think a woman talks too much you don't have to take my word for it. Ask any member of that gang.

Coal Strike Near Settlement.—This indicates that the coal mine owners have sold all their summer's accumulation of coal at double prices and the miners have eaten up the fund the union had provided for the strike.

THE ONLY PLEASURE THAT MATTERS

The masses think of pleasure in terms of moving pictures, Jack

Dempsey, ice cream soda, and the funny papers, but the wise know that the only pleasures of any importance are the pleasures of the mind.

And the pleasures of the mind turn chiefly on the powers of the mind.

Because of this our happiness depends to a great degree upon what we are, our individuality, while our lot or destiny is taken to mean only what we have, our reputation.

This is why Goethe says that every man, whether he occupies a low position in life, or emerges as its victor, testifies to personality as the greatest factor in happiness.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. In the picture. Word 4. To permit to enter. Word 5. A word having nearly the same meaning as another.

Running Down. Word 2. A country in Europe. Word 3. Trimly neat, smart.

YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Dinner Stories

Wendell Phillips was traveling through Ohio once when he fell in with a car full of ministers returning from a convention. One of the ministers, a southerner from Kentucky, was naturally not very cordial to the opinions of the great abolitionist and set out to embarrass Phillips. So, before the group of ministers, he said:

"You are Wendell Phillips, are you not?"

"Yes," answered the great abolitionist.

"And you are trying to free the niggers, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir; I am."

"Well, why do you preach your doctrines up here? Why don't you go over into Kentucky?"

"Excuse me, are you a preacher?"

"I am, sir."

"Are you trying to save souls from hell?"

"Yes, sir; that is my business."

"Well, why don't you go there then?" asked Phillips.

A minister, like his father before him, had often officiated at marriage ceremonies, but this was his first experience at giving away the bride.

He was in a devout mood; his church was small, his salary meager and his family numerous. This daughter had been especially expensive.

"Who giveth this woman to be married to this man?" droned the preacher.

Gently the father placed the slender hand of the bride in that of the embarrassed groom.

"Take her, my boy," he exclaimed, his face aglow. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

To Elbert H. Garry, the head of the United States Steel corporation, is credited the most apt reply to a question of stock value.

"Do you think steel stocks will go up or down?" a woman looking for a "sure thing" to gamble on, once asked him.

"Yes," was the reply, "I think they will. They rarely stand still and they can't go sideway!"

Publishers Column

Today a bright boy of The News circulation department is to be presented with the biggest, brightest flashlight in town. Incidentally this flashlight, besides shooting a strong white beam that could be seen as far away as Mt. Shasta, has green and red auxiliary lights. Gosh! A youngster could run a boat at night with a light like that—green for starboard and red for port.

Nolan Arnett, carrier on Route No. 1, is to be awarded this super-flashlight. It is the prize given for the best carrier of this newspaper for the month of November. Nolan had some close competition for honors, but he finished with a substantial lead.

The carrier boys are an integral part of the running of a newspaper. Most of them are worthy and willing, just like grown folks, and the monthly prize given by the circulation department is for the purpose of further encouraging them. Their monetary reward is in proportion to the services rendered. That is to say that it is attractive, but modest.

But some of the boys, darn' em, are just like a lot of their elders. Not having learned the satisfaction that comes from duty well performed, they try to slide by with their work in the easiest possible manner. There is an uncalculated sense of responsibility sadly lacking in their make-up. They are good or fair on bright, sunny days, but not so good when winter comes.

It requires a world of patience to deal with a small boy. It requires tact to keep him inspired to do his best. He can be easily discouraged, and such a boy is at his worst. As long as a boy is trying he is worth while. Discouraged that boy is useless.

Many successful men carried newspaper routes throughout the years of their youth. The kid that can get out of a warm bed and trudge through rain or snow during the dark of a winter's morning, carrying with him a heavy bundle of papers, has got good stuff in him. He is not going to be trod under foot all his life.

But for this month our hats are off to Nolan Arnett. It is easy to know the character of this lad without ever having seen him. There is plenty in the world from which he may choose.—W. H.

THE AFTERNOON TEA

A teaspoon of raspberry jelly dropped into each cup before hot tea is poured into it will give a mysterious aroma and flavor.

After boiling salt beef, leave two or three carrots in the liquid until cold. The carrots will absorb the salt and the liquid can be used for soup.

I. B. H. Stevenson, secretary of The Klamath News Publishing company, deposes and says that the following are the holders of the entire issue of capital stock of The Klamath News Publishing company, a corporation:

BYRON HURD

NATE OTTERBEIN

WALTER STRONACH

B. 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.

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

FATHER TAKEN TO THE DEATH OF HIS DAUGHTER

Dear Mrs. Thompson: a girl of 15. When I lost my mother, I was drinking. I have done I know of to stop this completely disgusted. And I haven't any more used to have four children went to the "bad." One of the others girls. The to me, but he trifles girls. Please advise me.

THOU

First, talk to your he is sober, and let stand that his drinking you much unhappiness to his finer side. For since your mother's all that you have in and that you need to you over the pitfalls of this falls, tell your superintendent of school. I am sure, help you that authorities take to save you from credit. No doubt you are too worried over your conduct to pay attention things that attract solutions. When you have a bigger problem, do work itself out.

WANTS TO MEET

WHO IS STRIP

Dear Mrs. Thompson: a young man who I am not acquainted we have no mutual came over to argue on an errand and speak to him that ed not to see me. It was shyest. I should I take love!

Unless you have believing that the just interested in you (in your letter), I was proper for you to make. If you are sure it is holding him back would be done by convention to the calling a brief note, with call.

THELMA: I think in putting off the boys are older. When consistent with their tell them politely that create their invitations. you are not free to and. And you can be sure the intentions of that open to question.

HIS RECIPE FOR LOVE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: ters from the lonely girls been publishing in your ment interest me. I was a word or two about love am 26 years old and can say I have never been. Even when I laid in the three and a half months. There was always some to do that kept me lonely. One's happiness most in the thoughts of be happy one must think ers. So I think of others der if they are happy. find my happiness in happy. When I see then I, too, smile. girls do this they will lonely.

Pineapple, either fresh ned, is both food and the juice contains also helps digest meat also furnishes mineral the regulation of the