

"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.

Real Drama.

Firemen Save Infant's Life

A still-born child is waved wildly through the air by a young doctor. "That child is dead," thinks the nurse and "surely the doctor has gone daft."

The above paraphrases the opening sentence of a novel that was published in recent years. It is the introduction to the heroine, and the dramatic opening holds the reader there and thereafter to the end of the book.

But dramatic incidents happen in real life.

What is there of more compelling interest than a group of firemen clustered around a new born infant here in Klamath Falls—an infant who might never have breather. One can imagine those firemen were a bit awkward. They would have been more at home fighting a fire, or resuscitating a drowning person.

The small bit of humanity was hard to fit with a pulmotor. But soon the oxygen was heaving its lung walls back and forth. And it was not long after the mask was removed that a feeble wail went up. The still-born infant was alive!

When the American Legion gave the pulmotor to the city, placing it in the care of the fire department there was nothing said or thought about the first life it was to save. The appreciation of a grateful community has been earned by the Legion a thousand fold.

But a bunch of husky firemen responding with a pulmotor to hook it on to a small human that had not yet moved—and pumping it full of life. That's real drama.

Future Lumber Supply.

Timber Problems Have Become National Issue

Supplying the American people with timber products for future building material has become a great national issue.

Not only is this a vital factor in the industrial development of western states, but reforestation is a vital necessity in the East and the South.

"Keep the Green Mountains Green," is the slogan adopted by the Vermont Forestry association, in making a plea for conservation of the forests of the state.

Practically the same plea is being made by the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests, but it has not yet indicated that "Keep the White Mountains Green," will be its slogan.

The lumber industry in magnitude of payrolls and its importance as universal building material, ranks among the five greatest industries of our country.

Lumbering is also unique in giving employment to classes of labor throughout the year—payrolls met by no other national source of employment.

Klamath county has kept in the lead in forest conservation movements.

Irresistible!



The Scale Of Ambition

By CLARK KINNABO.

One of the wisest of men offers this advice: "Don't be ambitious; don't be at all too desirous of success; be loyal and modest."

Materially, this may not be the best of advice, but there are nobler ambitions than owning a gold rimmed, diamond set limousine.

In an address to students Thomas Carlyle said:

"I have no doubt that you will have among you people ardently bent to consider life cheap, for the purpose of getting forward in what they are aiming at of high; and you are to consider throughout, much more than is done at present, that health is a thing to be attended to continually—that you are to regard that as the very highest of temporal things to you."

"There is no kind of achievement you could make in the world that is equal to perfect health."

What are nuggets and millions? An American millionaire mourned at one time, "Alas, why is there no sleep to be sold?" Sleep was not in the market at any quotation. And he, with millions and insomnia, died for lack of it.

It has been remarked that there is one thing a man is born to in all epochs. He is born to expend every particle of strength the Almighty has given him, in doing the work he is fit for—to stand it out to the last breath of life, and do his best.

We are called upon to do that; and the reward we get—which we are perfectly sure of if we have merited it—is that we have got the work done, or, at least, that we have tried to do the work.

Optimists would have us believe of course that there is more of a reward than this. Well, let us look at it as Thomas Carlyle did.

"If a man gets meat and clothes, what matters it whether he has \$10,000 or \$100,000,000, or \$500 a year? He can get meat

and clothes for that; and he will find very little difference intrinsically, if he is a wise man."

Carlyle's idea of a perfect man was one with his intellect a clear, plain geometric mirror, brilliantly sensitive of all objects and impressions around it, and imaging all things in their correct proportions—not twisted up into convex or concave, and distorting everything, so that he cannot see the truth of the matter without endless groping—healthy, clear and free.

Here, then, is something more to be desired than the things most men seek.

Dinner Stories

A keen-eyed mountaineer led his overgrown son into a country school house. "This here boy's arter 'Larnin'," he announced.

"What's yer bill o' fare?"

"Our curriculum, sir," corrected the schoolmaster, "embraces geography, arithmetic, trigonometry—"

"That'll do," interrupted the father. "That'll do. Load him up well with trigonometry. He's the only poor shot in the whole family."

"Well, Alice," said a Southern woman to a colored girl formerly in her employ, "I hear that you have married."

"Yassum, Ah done got me a husband now."

"Is he a good provider, Alice?"

"Yassum, He's a powerful good provider, but Ah's powerful skeered he's gwine git caught at it."

"Fore!" yelled the golfer, ready to play. But the woman on the course paid no attention.

"Fore!" he shouted again with no effect.

"Ah!" suggested his opponent in disgust, "try her once with three ninety-eight."

Husband's Jealousy Shatters

Her Happiness

By MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 26 years old, live on a farm and have two sweet little girls, aged 5 and 2½ years. I will always think my folks were to blame for my marrying so young. I was only 17. My husband is a good man, 25 years old, good to work, has no bad habits, only very much set in his ways and O' my, so jealous! He never believed in picture shows or that sort, so we never went. He thinks every man I might speak to is going to say something he won't hear and often afterwards he asks me what he had to say. I never keep anything from him. I left him once four years ago, but thought there was nothing like my own house and own things, so I came back to him, but lately he has got to thinking that because the neighbor and his wife come here often that Mr. Neighbor came to see me, and we can't make him believe anything else. I like Mrs. Neighbor so much, but my husband told them never to come here again, and he said if he ever heard of me going there he would give me a bloody nose. Now the reason these neighbors came so much was they didn't have a car so we would take them with us and they like to come to hear our radio, and I thought it was nice we could share these good things with them. I sure feel lost without their company. We have known them five years, and they worked for us four years ago for a year. My husband is just simply crazy over stock and would rather go out with them than be in the house with me and the children at night. I always try to make things pleasant in here for him and be as cheery as possible, although I feel awful bad because he has told me time and again to take my duds and go and call me bad names. I think it's terrible for parents to part when there are children, so I didn't go. I never got a good education so I don't know what I could do off the farm, as I was raised on a farm. I sure want my children to get a good education if possible. I don't know what to do, as he won't believe a thing I tell him about the matter, said he would not believe me on oath. I am very an-

happy and think I am too young to go through life this way. I have never been happy since I was married. My parents live in —, but I would not go to live with them, as my young brother and my two girls couldn't get along. Please tell me what to do. MRS. L. M.

It is questionable whether it is wise to attempt to hold together a home under such conditions as this for the sake of the children. The effect of the constant quarreling of the parents, and mistreatment of the mother, upon the children must be considered. A jealous disposition is something very difficult for any person to control, and if you want to continue to live with your husband you will have to help him keep this part of his nature in subjection by carefully avoiding anything which would give him the slightest reason for suspicion. This, of course, would work a hardship upon you, but you must understand, of course, that unless some of his love for you remained, he wouldn't be jealous. If you decided to leave him, it should be possible for you to rent a small farm and run it yourself with the aid of competent field hands.

"I didn't think you had any idea of marrying the widow."

"I hadn't; it was an idea of hers."

She—Now what are you stopping for?

He (as car comes to halt)—I've lost my bearings.

She—Well, at least you are original. Most fellows run out of gas!—Idaho Yarn.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of his choice. After spending the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by an affirmative answer.

"If I were you," suggested the operator, when he delivered the message, "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my answer."

"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The lass who waits for the night rates is the lass for me."

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR JORGAN

WASHINGTON BATTLES FRENCH

Washington's camp lay quiet. But, though quiet, it was ever ready and on the lookout for trouble.

It was the middle of the 18th century, and the French and Indian war was just at its opening.

Then one day along came a band of friendly Indians. They warned the colonists that the French were coming. They believed that the French were getting ready to pounce upon their enemies very soon because they were lying concealed not far away.

Washington was too good a soldier to allow the warning of the Indians to go unheeded. With about forty men he set off in the middle of the dark night. He came upon the French just at sunrise, and the opening attack was a complete surprise to the men, who had meant to be the ones to do the surprising and attacking.

Of course they sprang at once to their guns and the battle which followed was short and fierce. It

lasted but a quarter of an hour, but in that short time one of the English had been killed and three wounded. Of the French 10 had been killed and twenty-one wounded.

One of the French escaped into the forests.

The Frenchman Jumonville was in command of his men, and he was slain in the battle.

The French have sometimes called his death an assassination. They claim sometimes that he was the bearer of a peaceful letter of warning and that to molest him was in violation of the war code.

But the colonists were never able to accept that theory or explanation. They believed that no peaceful envoy would be lying concealed in the very neighborhood of the enemy. An envoy would have delivered his message and gone about his business.

The battle had been a success, and it was no wonder that young Washington was elated. The war had opened auspiciously for the English.