

HAPPY HOUR TO MEET TUESDAY
Mrs. W. J. Steinmetz will entertain for members of the Happy Hour club at her home on Walnut avenue, Tuesday afternoon.

FLOWER EXCHANGE ATTRACTS MANY
Perhaps one of the most novel and outstanding afternoons enjoyed by the library club during the past season was the flower exchange given on Friday afternoon in the library club rooms.

Flowers, plants, favorite seeds and slips from a promising plant were brought to the meeting to be exchanged for as interesting a specimen brought by another member. The meeting was original as well as unique, and brought an immediate response by those interested in planting either flower gardens or potted plants for their own sun rooms. The gathering is the second step toward the city beautiful idea which was first taken with the planting of the many trees in Klamath Falls.

P. E. O. MEETS WITH MRS. H. D. L. STEWART
A paper on "Modern Russia" formed the main portion of the program enjoyed by members of P. E. O. society on Tuesday evening when Mrs. H. D. Lloyd Stewart entertained for the group at her home on 447 Alameda street. The paper was prepared and read by Mrs. Fred Peterson.

Mrs. Karl G. Cummings will entertain for members of P. E. O. Tuesday evening, April 20 at her home, 221 Washington street. A most interesting program has been planned for this gathering.

MISS LINDLEY HONORED AT SHOWER FRIDAY NIGHT
Miss Josephine Lindley was the inspiration for a bridge party and bridal shower given by Mrs. Lester Offield and Miss Lois Bynon in the Offield home, McCarthy apartments, on Friday evening, when a group of her intimate friends honored her. Miss Lindley will be one of the late spring brides, and her wedding to Cecil Matt is planned for early May. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Lindley.

High score of the evening was held by Miss Elsa Jensen, low by Miss Ferne Hanks.

White blossoms of the sarris berry made the rooms attractive. Tally cards and other table favors accentuated the bridal note.

Guests included Mrs. Marvin K. Lucas, Mrs. Robert Riggs, Mrs. Otto Nichols, Mrs. Herman Galsvold, and the Misses Margaret Hargus, Katherine Lindley, Josephine Lindley, Ferne Hanks, Elsa Jensen, Jean Perry, Frances Humphrey, Alleen Mordoff, Pearl Blich, and the hostesses, Mrs. Offield and Miss Bynon.

CHAPTER MEETS WITH MRS. R. E. WATTENBURG

Eulonia chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met Monday evening at the home of Mrs. R. E. Wattenburg, chapter regent. Reports from the state conference of the Oregon daughters, held in Portland, March 25, 26, 27, were given by the chapter delegates, Mrs. B. E. Wattenburg, Mrs. O. H. Harshberger and Mrs. Wilbur Jones. Mrs. Charles Wood Eberlein talked most entertainingly of her travels in the eastern states during the past four months. While at Washington, D. C., Mrs. Eberlein was entertained by the president general of the national society, D. A. R., Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, at Memorial Continental hall, the national headquarters of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Funds are now being raised for the building of a larger national auditorium to be called Constitution hall. Memorial hall is now too small to seat all of the delegates from all over the world who attend the national congress of the D. A. R. each spring.

Chapters throughout the United States, and elsewhere, are purchasing chairs in this proposed new structure, in honor of some one living or dead. Eulonia chapter of Klamath Falls, is to be given credit for two chairs—one purchased by Mr. Charles Wood Eberlein, in honor of his wife; the other to be purchased by Eulonia chapter in honor of its organizing regent and chapter regent, Mrs. R. E. Wattenburg. A bronze plate on the back of each chair will bear the name of the giver and the name of the person in whose honor or memory the seat is given.

MASONS
Stated Communication, Monday, April 12, 7:30 p. m.

We Can't Help Being Alarmed



"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.

"Perspiration" Counts

Pluggers, Not Geniuses, Wanted

Character rather than scholarship ratings installed in some of the public schools meets the approval of the Roseburg News-Review, which comments: "The world is sick and tired of brilliant geniuses who act on a 'steady by jerks' principle. It wants instead good reliable pullers who are working every hour to get results. In the long run these folks get there while half of the geniuses get tired and quit."

Yet the fact is that without geniuses we would have no electric lights, telephones, radio or flying machines. We would have no real poetry or romance. And had it not been for persistence to the point of starvation by a Goodyear there would today be no vulcanized rubber, overshoes or automobile tires. We need pluggers and we have to have geniuses. Yet it was Thomas Edison who said: "Genius is two per cent inspiration and 98 per cent perspiration."

Getting the Facts

Government Studying Farm and House Problems

Fifty-three separate studies dealing with various phases of farm electric service are now under way in 22 government experiment stations and agricultural colleges.

Problems of rural electric service and the economical application of electricity to farms and farm houses, are matters of national importance. Precise data on the performance and cost of electrical equipment must be tabulated, and it is toward this end that many of the investigations are now being directed.

The work being done by the government and agricultural colleges is being supplemented by the committee on relation of electricity to agriculture, upon which are representatives of U. S. department of agriculture, commerce and interior, the American Farm Bureau federation, National Grange, American Society of Agricultural Engineers, Farm Lighting Manufacturers' association and National Electric Light association.

Now that a carrier pigeon—and a navy bird at that—has violated all the traditions of its kind by stealing a 40-mile ride in an automobile while on its way to deliver a message, the world may be prepared for almost anything in the way of shattered illusions. One always expects a carrier pigeon to fly on through clouds, storms, thunder and lightning, and fall exhausted at the feet of its owner with the fateful message tied around its neck or to its foot, whichever place pigeons carry messages. Next thing we know the Northwest Mounties will fail to get their man, or the marines will land without getting the situation well in hand.

LIVING and LOVING
BY FLORENCE SMITH VINCENT

Bee Or Spider?

"Good nature, like a bee, collects honey from every herb; ill nature, like a spider, sucks poison from the sweetest flower."

We do not know who penned these words, but we do him honor. The simile is most excellently chosen.

Bee is essentially a lover of the sunshine.

Spider prefers the gloom.

Bee, winging its way among the blossoms, hums contentedly at its work, murmurs its eternal gratitude for peace on earth and good will toward its fellow.

Spider spins a gossamer web in a cranny of the old stone wall and then, lounge lizard of insectland, sits him down in the middle of it and waits to pounce upon some unwary, unwarned passerby.

Bee reckons not itself at all, but concentrates its efforts upon the welfare of its race, unceasingly, uncomplainingly spends its life for others.

Spider's chief interest is his insatiable appetites; his one concern the fulfilling of his own desires.

Bee, pacifist at heart, fights when it must to save itself and its precious store of pollen, but does not attack maliciously and neither envies nor plunders a fellow toiler's treasure.

Strong is the offering of the herb. Bee cares not, possibly does not even notice the unpleasant tang, but with that mysterious alchemy so peculiarly its own transforms the bitter into sweet.

Spider, crafty and cruel in his avowed purpose, drinks greedily of the wine of the sweetest flower only to find it turn to venom in his mouth.

Good nature on the darkest day creates its own sunshine.

Ill nature casts a shadow in the brightest spots.

Good nature lightens labor, lessens friction, makes less of a "job" and more of a pleasure of the endless daily grind.

Ill nature is a block beneath

the wheels of progress, a deterrent to worth while work or worth while friends or worth while happiness.

Ill nature seethes and bubbles in the cauldron of the soul until reason is maddened by its fumes, heart deadened by its gasses. Then ill humor imbibes its own brew and breathes forth deadly gases.

Sometimes it is reputation ill nature seeks to damn; again it may be joy that it deliberately plans to destroy.

Good nature unconsciously often ignores the contentious, the unpleasant, looking for and finding the best that even the worst may boast.

Ill nature curls its lip in innocence, scoffs at good intentions, arches its eyebrow and belches forth slander, whipped on by its own ugliness to search for the like in all others.

Like the bee, good nature's contribution to existence is constructive.

Ill nature is the spider, plotting to trap the helpless in its net, spreading itself in wreaking harm at every self-made opportunity.

Dinner Stories

During an epidemic of cholera on board a sailing vessel years ago so many men died that the doctor just made a chalk mark on the bunk where the occupant was to be buried.

One supposed corpse protested loudly when he discovered he was about to be buried at sea.

"But I'm not dead, don't you see?" said he.

"Oh, shut up," was the reply. "Do you suppose that you know better than the doctor?"

An Irish hodcarrier was carrying mortar to the top of a skyscraper which was being built.

One day he went up and couldn't find his way down. The boss missed him and called up to him: "Pat," he said, "why don't you come down?"

"I don't know the way," replied Pat.

"Why, come down the way you went up."

"Faith and I'll not," said Pat.

"Sure I came up head first."

"Look-a-here, porter," said the irate man, sticking his head out of an upper berth on a Pullman, "you've brought me one tan shoe and one black one."

"Well! I've getting mighty careless, all right," remarked the porter, with a puzzled air; "that's the second time that's happened this mornin'."

The proper temperature for a warm, refreshing bath is 90 to 98 degrees. This should always be followed by a cold sponge or a shower.

Rubberized white sheeting has been suggested for kitchen window curtains. It does not become limp from steam and can be cleaned with a cloth and warm, soapy water.

Scalloping a valance seems to be the popular trend just now. An upholstered braid can be used to a good advantage for this purpose, and it is inexpensive and easily put on.

For a quickly made and yet delicious pudding use graham crackers instead of bread. Make just as one does bread pudding and add a few chopped dates. Serve with or without whipped cream.

Mignonette should be planted only for cutting. It should be planted where it is to grow, as it has a tap root, and does not bear transplanting well. White Pearl is one of the best varieties to buy.

In buying petunia seed you study what you want to use it for—for cutting, for effect in the garden, or, as an inexpensive filling for your porch boxes. For the latter purpose there is nothing I know of that excels it. It will bloom under the most discouraging circumstances.