

"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.

Lem L. Gagghagen

One Of The Real Friends Of The City

Some men build belief in themselves by their character. And character is, after all, an open book. It is more. It is a shining light that illuminates its possessor.

Real character makes for faith in the individual possessing it. Good men emulate it; little men envy it, but none doubt it and all respect it. Such a man is indeed fortunate. And such a man is City Clerk Lemuel L. Gagghagen.

He has not builded his right to the elective office he holds by political advantage. Character, and the public's recognition of it, put him there and kept him there. His is a position of trust, but citizens hear no whisper of wrong-doing in connection with his office. They know they have a staunch guardian of the public interests, one not committed to any other interest than the public's.

Such recognition of character by his fellow citizens is a magnificent tribute. It will be well written into the pages of history.

For the Children

Tomorrow Set Aside As National Child Health Day

Tomorrow, the first day of May, has been designated as National Child Health Day. The custom, suggested by the American Child Association in 1923, of setting aside the first of May as a time for thought and action on behalf of the children has been rapidly gaining as an established custom throughout the country.

In Oregon all health agencies are uniting their efforts to make this third celebration of May Day, as National Child Health Day, one of importance by putting on practical health programs in every part of the state where there are organized activities.

Here in our city, while much is being done by the county health unit, the schools, and other agencies, we can yet serve the future citizens, the rising generation, by giving thought to their health and welfare. One of the most practical things to be done for the children is in the provision of better park and playground facilities. Let us devote May Day to the welfare of the children of Klamath Falls.

"You're spending a lot of time on crossword puzzles these days."

"Well, that's my day of training for the task of solving the intricacies of the income tax blank."—Life.

American Tourist (to French waiter)—Say, fella, I'm from de Yoonited States, Noo Yawk. Speak English?

Waited—A leetle; and you?—Middletown Press.

The Great Balancing Act!



LIVING and LOVING

ALL BY MYSELF

"All by myself!"
A sorrowful plaint for a lonely plight when we were a flapper!
A song of Thanksgiving for a golden hour now that we are older grown!

For age can wither and custom stale the infinite variety even of our friends if we see too much of them.

We are a firm believer in friendship.

Friends are as necessary to our development as showers are to growing things.

Each friend brings to our spirit the one particular gift of his own.

A sense of humor, for instance. How very many of us have been given a lift over the rough spots on the road by a comrade's blessed capacity for seeing "the funny side of things!"

Good cheer! Many a dismal outlook has grown brighter after a glance through the borrowed rosy specs of a happy hearted neighbor.

Faith and generosity! Invaluable donations of one friend to another less broadminded.

Poetic feeling! To the prosaic, practical matter-of-fact person such a gift is the key to beauty's treasure stores.

Mutual giving an dishing is the crux of true friendship.

Let us have friends, indeed, and many of them. Nature is a many-sided affair. Its requirements are varied. The more different personalities we draw unto ourselves the better. But—and this is the tie that binds friendship after it is won—

Let us not expect too much of our friends. Non one friend is any more versatile than ourself, no one friend can supply all that our spirit needs and craves.

And however deep our friendships, however numerous our friends—

A little solitude is a precious thing. It is the green spot among the

arid soil, the shifting scenes, the storm-swept stretches of life, the peaceful oasis in the hurrying, swirling world where we may relax and take refreshment of body and mind.

Time to think, time to get acquainted with ourself, time to weigh in the balance values, to discard those that the scales prove wanting, time to get the true perspective of the stage on which we all play so small a part, time to hope, time to pray, time to keep the temple of our body in perfect repair.

"All by myself!"
Not for a long time, perhaps, but often.

Thus we take a new lease on living!

Dinner Stories

A country boy who had never seen a circus before was walking around the tent when one of the clowns lifted up the flap and stepped outside for a little air. This excited the boy, and he ran around to the ticket taker, crying:

"Hey, mister, come in back of the tent. Yer clown's loose!"

Two girls were talking over the wire. Both were discussing what they should wear to the coming party. In the midst of this important conversation a masculine voice interrupted, asking humbly for a number. One of the girls became indignant, and scornfully asked:

"What line do you think you are on, anyhow?"

"Well," said the man, "I am not sure, but, judging from what I have heard, I should say I was on the clothes line."

The bride and the groom were visiting in San Francisco. They stopped at a restaurant to eat. A flip young waitress waited on them.

"Would you care for some hon-ey-moon salad?" she asked.

"What is it?" asked the confused groom.

"Just lettuce alone," replied the waitress.

An old lady, brought up as witness before a bench of magistrates in England, when asked to take off her bonnet, refused to do so, saying:

"There's no law compelling a woman to take off her bonnet."

"O," said the judge, "you know the law, do you? Perhaps you would like to come up here and teach us?"

"No, thank you, sir," replied the lady, "there are old women enough there already."

Along the country walked a man and a woman. The latter was bullying the meek little fellow who trudged in front of her with downcast head.

Suddenly the woman saw a bull racing down the road behind them. She took refuge in the hedge, but her companion kept on, unconscious of everything but his woes. The bull caught up with him and sent him spinning into a muddy ditch. Then it continued on its wild career.

As he crawled out of the mire he saw his wife coming toward him. Picking up a little courage, he whimpered:

"Maria, if you hit me like that again you'll really get my temper up."

Comfort in riding is claimed for a French inventor's bicycle that carries its saddle on a long rod extending to a bar running diagonally from handle bars to the crank shaft housing.

Because taxicabs seldom are filled to their capacity, a Baltimore man has designed a substantial motorcycle with an enclosed side car carrying only two persons, to serve the same purpose.

The keys on an accordion patented by a Kansas man are operated in the same manner that a stringed instrument is fingered, enabling a person familiar with the latter to play it.

Man Publicly Lashed, Hates Circus Crowd

BALTIMORE, April 30.—(United News)—As an aftermath of the public whipping of James H. Kingmore, convicted wife beater, in the city jail Friday, indignation has been aroused by the smiles and evident enjoyment of four women who witnessed the lashing.

"I could whip that fellow myself," Mrs. Agnes Butler, one of the women, was overheard to say as, the cat o' nine tails wielded by Sheriff John L. Potee, whistled through the air and bit into Kingmore's bare back.

"It was fine, there ought to be more of it," said another woman spectator, as she posed for newspaper photographers upon emerging from the jail, after Kingmore had fallen in a faint, from nervousness rather than from the lightly administered lashes.

Enjoy Lashing

One hundred and ninety-six men watched the whipping, many complaining that the sheriff was not striking hard enough. Five lashes were given after Kingmore had been stripped to the waist and chained by the wrist to a post. He had been convicted of beating his wife, but protested his innocence and carried his court fight against the sentence of 60 days imprisonment and the whipping to the court of appeals.

The Rev. Father Joseph A. Huefner, Kingmore's spiritual adviser, exclaimed "No lady would come to a place like this," in the presence of the women spectators. But they laughed at his scorn, and watched the details.

A physician who examined Kingmore after the whipping said the lashes had broken the skin. Only when it was over did he collapse. To the last he protested against the "circus" the gaping, nudging, whispering crowd of men and women.

"I'm innocent, but I can take my medicine easily enough," he said, "but I don't think you ought to make a circus of it."

NEW STAGE COACH FIRM TAKES OTHERS

PORTLAND, April 30.—(United News)—Formation of the Columbia Motor Coach company to take over the operations of the Columbia Stages, two-thirds of the divisions of the Canara Stage company and all the business of the Mount Hood Loop Stages, was announced Friday by W. T. Crawford, president of the new concern. It is incorporated for \$200,000.

Transfer of the properties will be made at night, so the new owners may take control the first of May.

MEXICO TAKES IN CHURCH PROPERTY

MEXICO, April 30.—(United News)—Acting on orders from President Calles, the minister of the interior Friday ordered that all churches already abandoned in Michoacan province be turned over to the government for use as schools.

The newspaper Excelsior says that all priests in Itacuaro, Michoacan province, were arrested Thursday and will be brought to Mexico City for trial on charges of having instigated the recent riots of Itacuaro.

Portland led Northwest, for building permits issued in February, \$2,502,190.

Medford—Medford Irrigation district crops for 1925 were worth \$1,420,372.

Sutherlin—Peppermint growers will set out 200 to 300 acres peppermint this year.

Harrisburg—Weatherford ranch building large grain elevator and warehouse.

SOME OF US NOT SO SURE

LOS ANGELES, April 30.—(United News)—A laborer in America has more real luxury than a padre in Spain.

Alexander P. Moore, former ambassador to Spain, visited Los Angeles, just to tell people, he said, "how fortunate they really are."

Moore leaves here Monday for his home in Pittsburgh. En route he will spend several days in Denver.

Get one of the new
CITY MAPS

Pocket Size 50c

Wilson Abstract Co.

UNITED STATES TIRES ARE GOOD TIRES



U. S. Royal True Low-Pressure Balloon

Real balloon tire comfort and long mileage besides. No need to over-inflate to protect against wear. A triumph for the U. S. "Low-Pressure Tread" and Latex-treated Web Cord.

IMPERIAL GARAGE

The Garage That Never Closes
3rd and Main Sts.
Phone 130.

Thrift Policy For Children

Issued from one day old up.

Metropolitan Life.

J. L. RICHEY, Agent
1112 High St.

Office 615 Main St.
Klamath Falls, Ore.
Phone 999.

Office Stage Depot.
Medford, Ore.
Phone 309.

TRAVEL BY MOTOR STAGE SWIFTLY—SAFELY COMFORTABLY

By the
HOWARD & GRIMES STAGES
—To—

Ashland Medford Portland
Marshfield

Direct Connection at Junction
With Pickwick Stages
to All Points South

Fares Klamath Falls to:
Ashland \$ 4.75
Redding 5.80
Sacramento 13.70
San Francisco 16.00
Los Angeles 26.75
San Diego 30.00
San Jose 16.85
El Centro 34.85
Leaving Time—Medford, 8, 10, 15
a. m., 1:30 p. m.; Klamath Falls,
7:45 a. m., 1:00 and 2:45 p. m.
We use heated Cadillac busses.

Fifty Dollars Prize won by Mrs. Mary Zacharia, 735 Oak St. and Mrs. Cora Walters, No. 2 Main St.

All Extraction Free

for one week beginning April 30 to May 7 inclusive. This does not mean that if you have several teeth that should be extracted that we only extract part of them. It means that we will take every extraction that comes in the office FREE for one week. It does not make any difference if you have one tooth or 32 teeth.

We want to get acquainted with you.

P. J. Johnson, Dentist
WINTERS BLDG.

Entrance on Main St., next to Pine Tree Theatre.