

The Klamath News

Official Paper for the City of Klamath Falls and Klamath County

EDWIN ROSE — Managing Editor
JAMES BUCHANAN, Business Mgr.

Published every morning except Monday by The Klamath News Publishing Company at 102-122 South Fifth street, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

NATE OTTERBEIN — President
BYRON H. HURD — Vice-President
WALTER STRONACH — Treasurer

Full Leased Wire
UNITED NEWS and UNITED PRESS
(Longest in the World)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Delivered by Carrier, Month... \$.50
Delivered by Carrier, Year..... 5.00
Outside Klamath County..... 5.00
All Subscriptions Payable in Advance

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Klamath Falls Oregon, November 15, 1923, under act of March 3, 1879.

Telephone 877

Member Audit Bureau of Circulation

PLANNING FOR TOURISTS

Almost as good as railroad talk, and certainly better than prohi talk, is the announcement of new tourist hotels all through Oregon and the Northwest. The moving spirits are the Hausers of Portland, one of whom toured Europe last year with the hotelmen. They came back with the impression America was way behind the times with its country inns, and that if properly conducted, they could be made very profitable. The idea is now reaching its fruition in a chain of community hotels, adapted to towns similar to this, and intended to cater very largely to automobile tourists. Which means that Klamath is a possibility in the new organization, and one of the most attractive, on account of Crater Lake.

Arriving at that conclusion, what then? To what extent would promotion of another hotel interfere with existing propositions? And how far are we justified in disturbing the balance of things? The News has advocated all along a more pretentious undertaking than appears in sight now, but only after present enterprises have been fully protected. That means time. To rush construction now before the Willard has had a chance to give an account of itself would mean overlapping. On the other hand, few of us have any conception of all Klamath is growing into, and as a matter of community welfare, we cannot afford to rest satisfied with anything but the best.

Our compliments now are with Mr. Hall, Mr. Dillon and others associated in local hotels, but if the Hausers should happen to drop around some day, we hope Klamath will treat them royally. Big things are in the offing, and will call for all the enterprise we can muster. Certainly we can add to our tourist prestige. This "land of the sky" is developing its outdoor appeal every year, and our guess is that the coming season will be the best yet.

An Oregon hunter was sentenced to a term in prison for shooting a deer out of season. The state supports his family while he serves his sentence. Who pays the penalty?

When a baseball star commands the same salary as President Coolidge, the ambitious American boy hesitates between the White House and the dugout.

BIG ATTRACTION AT PINE TREE THEATRE

In "Private Izzy Murphy," starring George Jessel, featuring Vera Gordon and Patsy Ruth Miller, and coming to the Pine Tree theatre next Sunday, for a two days' run, the actual parade of the returning "Old Sixty-Ninth" up Fifth avenue is shown with Jimmie Walker, Governor Smith, Mayor Hylan, William Randolph Hearst and other notables in the reviewing stand.

MILLS ADDITION NOTES

By MRS. C. W. HAMMOND (Klamath News Correspondent)
Mr. and Mrs. John Amos have been caring for the home of Mrs. Amos' mother, Mrs. Belle Gentry, during the latter's absence. Mrs. Gentry was called to Idaho last week to the bedside of her mother who is seriously ill. Amos is a busy man these days, keeping two home fires burning and caring for the wants of his grocery trade on East Main street.

Maud Parent was tendered a delightful surprise at the last meeting of the Darrow club. The surprise came in the form of a tea towel and apron shower. The shower was an appreciation of her services as secretary of the club from the time of its organization up to the last election of officers.

W. A. Styles, who underwent a major operation at the Klamath Falls hospital last week is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances and at the present writing is able to sit up for a short period of time each day.

Most of the communities view with disfavor the invasion of crawling or creeping "critters," but the people of East Main street have welcomed one "insect." We refer to the caterpillar, that has been crawling up and down our thoroughfare.

Mrs. Donaldson of Reclamation street is the proud and happy possessor of a new Ford sedan purchased last week.

Friends of Mrs. Albert Oliver, who formerly lived in Mills Addition, are sorry to learn that she is confined to her bed suffering from an attack of pneumonia. Mrs. Oliver moved recently from here to Johnson street.

Mrs. Lon Carter, who has been interested in chickens all her life, feathered variety, has ordered a consignment of purebred Rhode Island baby chicks from a poultry plant in Medford and will start an up-to-date small poultry plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Denny DePuy, of 1635 Owens street, are rejoicing over the arrival of a 7 1/2 pound boy who arrived at their home March 10. Mother and son doing nicely.

If, as some sage remarked, variety is the spice of life, Klamath Falls residents live the spiciest lives said or sung. One day we observe a forlorn small bird collecting material for the nesting season and the next morning we wake to behold the "best ever" sleighing. Both bird and sleighing had disappeared before night.

The Mills Addition Parent Teachers association met on March 3 in the auditorium of the Mills Addition high school. As this was a purely business meeting no literary program was put on. An invitation was extended to the Henley P. T. A. to reproduce their play, "Mrs. Brizers of the Poultry Farm" which has won favorable mention from all who have witnessed the performance. The admission, 50c for adults and 25c for school children, will be split 50-50 between the two associations. The Mills Addition portion will be used to enlarge the playground equipment and other needed school supplies. The play will be put on at the Mills school auditorium on the evening of March 18. The officers of the Mills P. T. A. are: Mrs. Hammel, president; Mrs. Jones, treasurer; Miss Clinch, secretary; and Mrs. Thomas, vice-president.

The young people of the Congregational Sunday school will give a basket social at the church on the evening of March 19. Mr. Pinnell will auction the baskets. A literary and musical program will be put on.

The Darrow club, composed of 15 ladies of Darrow street, met Thursday afternoon with Martha Calmes as hostess. This club was organized last August. Its object is to foster a community spirit and social "good times," also to do what good to the lonely, the ill, or to any others needing aid or sympathy that may be brought to their notice. The officers are: Mrs. Floyd, president; Dora Highley, secretary, and Mrs. Parent, treasurer. No regular dues are collected but a free will offering of from one cent to ten cents is asked at each meeting. The club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month. At the last meeting the members had been asked to appear "en costume" and the result was striking and amusing. Meliss Hammel and Maud Parent both dressed as Colonial dames literally "took the cake" as they tried for first prize, a delicious angel's food cake. Mrs. Brown was the only member who wore a modern costume. Her dress was of "shades of night" in color and was the latest thing out in costumes. Mrs.

FLYING AS PIONEERS THE INDIAN MAID ESCOTED A HIT AND MRS. CALMES IN HER GRADUATION DRESS DRAPED A LA 1875 WAS DELIGHTFUL

Mills Addition is a pretty healthy section of the city, but we have a few cases of mild flu.

Mrs. Stevenson of Orchard street has been ill with flu for the most part of the week and five members of the Wilson and Perry families, (ideal grocery people) were ill in bed at one time.

A spectacle, that a few years ago would not have elicited a passing glance in Klamath Falls, last Sunday caused spectators to turn and look again. A well groomed lady on a well groomed horse rode down East Main street. The sight of well groomed ladies is common enough but the combination was so uncommon as to cause more than a passing glance.

AVIATOR CRASHES THROUGH RESIDENCE; SLIGHTLY HURT

GLENDALE, Cal., March 12. (U. S. N.)—Two aviators miraculously escaped death Friday when their Curtiss biplane went into a nose dive and crashed through a residence.

Harold Lee, the pilot, and U. L. Peterson of Port Angeles, Wash., sustained slight lacerations.

The plane was totally demolished when it crashed through the roof and stopped in the dining room of the house.

You will find Klamath Valley Hospital a modern commodious home, up-to-date in all particulars.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Department of the Interior

U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, February 14, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that Reece Clinton Wingard, whose post-office address is Eugene, Oregon, did, on the 30th day of January, 1925, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 912639, to purchase the N 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4 and NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 21, Township 35 S., Range 14 E., Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$1172.50; the timber estimated 675 M board feet at \$1.50 per M, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 23rd day of April, 1927, before Bert C. Thomas, U. S. Commissioner, at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

F. P. LIGHT, Register.

P.19-A.13

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION No. 012649

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Lakeview, Oregon, February 7, 1927.

NOTICE is hereby given that Glenn C. Lorenz, whose post-office address is Klamath Falls, Oregon, did, on the 20th day of February, 1926, file in this office sworn statement and application, No. 912649, to purchase the SW 1/4 NW 1/4, W 1/4 SW 1/4 and SE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 4, Township 38 S., Range 11 E., Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$1,750.00; the timber estimated 530M, board feet at \$3.09 per M, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 21st day of April, 1927, before Bert C. Thomas, U. S. Commissioner, at Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

F. P. LIGHT, Register.

P.9 to A.9

Better Teeth Better Health



GOOD DENTISTRY AND GOOD TEETH ARE GOOD HEALTH INSURANCE YOU CAN'T HAVE GOOD HEALTH AND BAD TEETH—VERY LONG!

DR. PEAT
"Dentistry With a Written Guarantee"
OPEN EVENINGS
SWEETMAN Bldg. 6th & Main
GAS X-RAY

Don't Tell the Wife



BY WILLIAM B. COURTNEY
Copyright 1926 Warner Bros. Inc.
"DON'T TELL THE WIFE," starring Irene Rich, is a Warner Bros. picturization of this novel.

SYNOPSIS
Ranny Forbes, our polo player, and his beautiful wife, Joan, are temperamental miscreants. Joan wants a divorce. Ranny hates her, although secretly knowing the Jews' Abner Guzman. Lacking proof that Joan is unfaithful he goes to trap her and Abner while they are all on a weekend cruise on the boat of Stivner, a millionaire lumber king, whom Ranny solicited for business reasons. Stivner, a widower, keeps Ranny, Stivner, having Clare, in possession of Ranny's house, including Stivner's car, springs his trap—but it is a booby-trap, for instead of catching Abner, it reveals Clare in Ranny's room, before the whole crowd.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

When upon Ranny's account Joan there bargained the picture of Clare slipping out of her carefully prepared closet trap, instead of Abner, the prey he had expected, he staggered back aghast and a gurgling, hoarse cry—half gasp, half sob—escaped his lips.

Joan, too, screamed aloud—then choked her voice off by pressing to her lips hands so tense that the knuckles gleamed white.

Clare's dumfounded bewilderment was on a par with Ranny's, and as for Stivner and Captain Marty, a mildly swung feather would have bowled both off their legs.

The guests in general, chucking and nudging and staring like so many barnyard hens delugged by a windfall of kernels, felt that this was an eminently satisfactory and exciting crisis to their appetite for scandal which had been so keenly whetted by the previous signs and portents.

Clare remained the one cool, calm oasis of reason in that hot desert of emotions.

Ranny's dramatic opening of the door had automatically shut off the



"Don't you know?"

hell. This was fortunate for if that hell had continued his insistent jangling it would have tortured a whole crowd's frayed nerves into madness, turned that room into a psychological Saturnalia.

As it was, the distracted Ranny had all he could do to keep his wiggling hands from floundering and clawing the hapless smile of Clare's face.

The compromising aspects of her predicament, the immodest circumstances of her attire, the obvious rage that was swiftly replacing pity and sympathy in Ranny's face, disturbed Clare not at all. She smirked at Ranny, then with careless and studied defiance met the gleaming eyes of the crowd—made them back stare for stare, and with interest.

Three full minutes passed before Ranny found his voice—three soundless eternities in which he lived and died a thousand deaths at a thousand torture stakes.

Three minutes in which the only sounds were a shuffling of feet, and the only movements were an involuntary stepping forward from the sun-drenched doorway of Clare and the captain, an edging closer of Stivner and the gasping mongers at his heels, and a brazen shrugging of Clare's dimpled shoulders under Ranny's open mouth as she turned the full battery of Ranny's stare and perpetually "misunderstood" eyes upon him.

Three minutes in which the only eloquence was that silently engraved upon the faces of the principals—watchfulness on Clare's, incredulity on Ranny's, and a gleam of thankfulness on Joan's, quick suspicion deepening into ordinate rage on Stivner's.

And on Ranny's bronzed and classic features, little short of an itching impulse to commit homicide.

"What," he rapped at length at Clare, "are you doing here, Mrs. Clemenceau? How did YOU get in there?"

If the fate of the whole world, instead of a mere handful of humans and a perfectly good yachting cruise, had depended on her answer, Clare could not have dwelt with more relish upon the leisure and the nature of her drawn reply.

"Don't YOU know?" She smiled archly into Ranny's baffled eyes. One nodded ingratiatingly around

the eager circle of witnesses and shrugged, as though it were the most natural thing in the world for her to be where she was. "Why, for goodness sake, what's all the excitement, anyhow?"

Joan, who had regained control of her nerves after the first shock, lost them again now, but for a different reason, and started forward with a little scream as if to rend Clare into bits.

"You immoral little wretch! How do you dare to be so low and bold?"

It was Livingstone Stivner's voice, crackling now in this cabin of startled rage as powerfully, as deadly cold and ruthless, as it ever had across directors' tables or among the great redwoods of his bitterest lumber fights. He ranted himself, bristling, in front of Joan and between Clare and Ranny.

"Leave this to me!" Ranny's own rage against the meddlesome, blundering Clare suddenly coaxed out as he read in Stivner's accusing face and raging mind a total switch of sympathy, a devastating loss of faith.

Who Is Saving Your Dollars?

Regularly each week or month you cash your pay check and visit in turn the grocer, butcher, landlord and drygoods dealer, leaving a few dollars with each, and spending the rest here and there. You reach the bank—and pass by—your dollars are gone.

Next day the grocer, the baker and the others visit the bank and deposit your dollars—but not in your name.

Five years hence your pay check is taking the same course. Your dollar has helped the grocer to buy another store and the landlord another house. You have stood still—no additional comforts and no money to show for your years of toil.

Do yourself justice—don't spend all you earn. A good plan is to owe yourself a certain amount each month and make your own deposits in our savings department. Plan to pay this debt as you would any other.

Then five years hence you may be able to buy your home from your landlord and your saving will become double saving, besides giving you that feeling of independence so essential to happiness. Think it over and start a savings account at once.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

of Klamath Falls
Resources two million and more.

Why Not Keep a Few Chickens?

They are profitable particularly if you choose the breed that is most adapted to this climate and elevation, and get those that have proven their worth by the only certain test—the trap-net—for years.

We will be glad to assist or render advice and service to anyone who wishes to start, or to those considering it. LOG CABIN POULTRY FARM is only 21 miles from Klamath Falls, on the Ashland highway. Drive out and see trap-net records of 60% to 80% during the coldest winter months, every hen trap-netted and entire flocks making these records, whether pullets or two-year-olds.

Baby Chicks and Hatching Eggs
Chicks from our 7,200-egg matting incubator being hatched rapidly for delivery from February on.
Hatching eggs in any quantity one setting or by the 1,000. We guarantee strong, husky chicks (our foundation stock is all from blood-tested hens) greatly eliminating losses from bacillary white diarrhea.

Write at Once for Mating and Price Lists
Special Pen Extra Heavies for Those Wishing Fryer Chicks

LOG CABIN POULTRY FARM
KENO, KLAMATH CO., ORE.
Nine Miles west of Keno, on Klamath Falls-Ashland Highway

POTATOES

A carload of Iron Age Potato Planters will arrive in Klamath Falls about April 15th.

By getting in your order early you can save money on your Planter and at the same time be assured of getting your Planter when you want it.

Over half of these Planters have been sold all ready, so if you want to be sure of getting the best planter on the market at a special reduced price get your order in as soon as possible.

I will also have a car of Moline Potato Cultivators come in about April 15th. These can be purchased at a considerable saving to you if your order is placed before arrival of car.

This is going to be the biggest potato year Klamath has ever had. Potato machinery is going to be in big demand. If you want the machinery you must protect yourself by ordering early.

J. W. Kerns

Moline Distributor
Farm Implements, Cream Separators, Fencing, Milking Machines, Hay, Grain, Feed and Seeds
1204 South Sixth Street
Phone 557-J
Klamath Falls, Ore.

Glasses Fitted ground and repaired at
DR. GOBLE'S
709 Main St.
Don't neglect to have your present glasses changed when they need it. THAT is just as necessary as IT was to have glasses in the first place.

Go to
PAUL WIESE
Reliable Swiss Watchmaker and Jeweler
All Kinds of Repairing
1038 Main St.