

The Klamath News

Published every morning except Monday by The Klamath News Publishing Company at 103-121 South Fifth street, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Official Paper of City of Klamath Falls and Klamath County.

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Subscription Rates
Effective April 15, 1927.

Delivered by carrier, no. \$.65
Delivered by carrier, year 6.50
Delivered by mail, year 6.00
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 Circulation

"CAN'T BE DONE"

When Paul Jackson delivers his chapel talks to the high school, where he looks a fine aggregation of young people over and sees the spirit, the ambition, the energy that is stored in those young people he could very properly quote the following on "Things That Can't Be Done," which was written by one who has lived to observe many things happen that people thought could not happen. The sage of observation says:

The world has always been in need of men to do the things that could not be done. The need is more pressing today than ever.

When Columbus started out to sail around the globe men laughed at him and told him it could not be done. Columbus did not succeed in the attempt, it is true, but he proved that the thing could be done.

When Sam Morse started to transmit messages between distant points by means of a tiny wire, people said it could not be done, but Morse soon proved differently. Fifty years later Marconi showed people how to talk through the air without even the use of wires.

Edison achieved two things that most people declared to be impossible when he used electric current to produce light, and when he reproduced the sound of the human voice. Motion pictures are another of the "impossibles."

There are other achievements, seemingly impossible today, awaiting accomplishment. They stand as a challenge to the ingenuity of mankind. The need of the world is for men who can do these things.

THE NEWSPAPER OF TODAY

A mistaken idea with some people is that the newspaper is an individual proposition. If they don't like the editor, they feel they must knock the paper and stand in the way of its success whenever possible. They do not realize that the local paper is just as much a part of the community as the schools, churches or anything else. The newspaper is different from any other business, it is a community affair. It is for service to the people and not for any individual.

You may not like the editor but the paper he is responsible for does just as much for you as the service rendered others. There is nothing personal with it, it is here for a purpose and that purpose is to do what good it can in every way it can and the greater the support of those it undertakes to serve the better service it can render. It

takes the people to make a good newspaper and without the help of the people no one can run a successful newspaper. It requires money to operate any kind of business—even the churches and the papers are no exception, and for this reason they must have the financial support of the business interest as well as the good will.

Few newspaper publishers make more than a comfortable living, and scarcely one is reported wealthy from money made in the newspaper business. They deserve to be trusted and to be understood by the people—it is the editor and not the plant that makes a newspaper useful in a community, though liberal patronage is necessary if the paper is to be a credit to the town.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

The Sunday school teacher may become a little discouraged in Klamath Falls when she sees a light attendance during the summer season, but that is accounted for by one who has given it study in the following manner: Lamentable as it may seem, it is an admitted fact that the Sunday school has something in common with the more wordy affairs of commerce, in that it doesn't do much "business" during the hot weather months. So it is that the Bible schools now find attendance and interest increasing after getting along for several months without much of either.

Attendance never was as large and regular as that from late fall to early spring, but in recent years, for a number of reasons, the disparity has been increasingly pronounced. Chief among the causes is the automobile. Hundreds of thousands of adults and children, once constant members of Sunday school classes, now utilize summer Sundays for motor jaunts. Vacations are another enemy of summer attendance, each week-end finding a new batch of members "out of town."

While some will contend the attendance in the primary and junior departments slumps sadly in the hot weather months because of the so-much-talked-of waning power of parental authority, it is likely that this is less true than that modern parents who lose interest in Sunday school on the first hot Sunday in the spring are too lethargic or consistent to "drive" their progeny re-

luctantly into the often hot and stuffy churches.

However, for the present, these conditions and problems have ceased to be troublesome. That vast army of self-sacrificing volunteers who take upon themselves the burden of the religious education of millions of young and old Americans is back at the post, filled with new inspiration and energy and the flock, which temporarily strayed, is slowly wandering back into the fold, there to remain contentedly until the siren call of nature sounds again next spring. It seems that the Sunday schools are given but a part of the year in which to do their good works.

LUCAS PLEDGED TO O.A.C. FRATERNITY

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Oct. 10.—Fat Lucas of Klamath Falls has been pledged to Kappa Sigma, national social.

Due to the lack of adequate dormitory facilities fraternity pledging partially solves the campus housing problems. More than 300 men have been pledged after the first days of rushing. The total living in fraternities will be nearly 900 while the remainder will live in private homes and the old revamped war barracks.

Last year fraternity men ranked higher scholastically than the general student body, making an average of 84.32 as compared with 73.40 for the entire school.

NEIGHBORS SHOOT.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 10. (A. P.)—Frank Marvel, wounded three times by shots fired last night by his neighbor, Rocco Petrono, was awarded in a hospital today while charges of criminal assault were placed against him. One of the bullets was deflected from Marvel's heart by a small child and embedded in his vest pocket. Petrono charged that Marvel had assaulted his 15-year-old daughter. Petrono was charged with assault with intent to kill.

The enemy laughed itself to death when Charlie Murray was "Lost at the Front."



OFFICE CAT

By Junius

Nurse: Yes, Johnny, the doctor brought twins.
Johnny: Gee, that's what we get for having a specialist.

Women are born naked, says a report, and they spend most of their time trying to get back to their original state.

"He threw his slippers at me and told me to go to the devil," sobbed the unhappy daughter.
"You did right by coming home to me," answered the mother.

You may fail to see your duty but your neighbor won't.
All the world loves a lover until he complicates the parking problem.

In Oregon a telephone girl married a train announcer. Their children's talk probably never will be understood, either.

We hear that the dog which recently bit an actress four times has been offered a steady job as dramatic critic to a certain newspaper.

Things could be worse, says a stranger. Suppose flies barked like dogs or had bells around their necks like cows.

How broad-minded some of us are when we are dealing with problems that don't affect us personally: how narrow-minded we become when we face our own little troubles.

Aviation is a wonderful help in identifying ambassadors.
Few women suffer in silence.

"Come on," muttered the condemned convict, as the executioners seemed in no hurry to spring the trap. "I can't be hanging around here all day."

How inconsistent is woman. A tangle of hope and regret: Her birthday she'd have you remember.
Yet her age she would have you forget.

Window-cleaners are not the only men whose occupation is hazardous. We recently read of a magazine editor who threw eleven stories into a waste-basket.

"Well, Ethel, can your baby sister talk yet?"
"No, nothing but static."

A young colored couple were sitting at the foot of the statue of liberty. Henry was holding Mandy's hand.
"Henry," said Mandy, "does you all know why dey has such small lights on de statue of liberty?"
"Ah duhno," replied the Ethiopian swain. "Unlless it's because de less light de ma' liberty."

Fairy Tale: Once upon a time there was a chorus girl who was not hungry after the show.

A Tactical Error
The Isaac Walton league's agent. There shall be no third terms. They saw, for president's who cast
For speckled trout with worms.

Ignorant: Say, what's this here Vitaphone I hear so much about?
Wise Guy: Vitaphone? Oh, that's just the official spokesman of the movies.

We went for a horseback ride but she got sore an' walked home!

When one says, "I don't like that man," one usually means, "I don't know that man."

An optimist is one who reflects that it's just as easy to shovel snow as to push a lawn mower.

Peace is evidently the time between wars which is occupied in paying the debts of the last war. One that basis America will enjoy peace for another ten years yet at least.

TOY BALLOONS CAUSE DEATH
BOONVILLE, Calif., Oct. 10. (A. P.)—A flock of toy balloons was blamed today for an airplane crash here which cost the life of Miss Thelma Parrier, 17, of Boonville and the serious injury of the pilot and a youth who also was a passenger. C. D. Warren of San Francisco, the pilot, declared his engine had been fouled by the balloons 350 feet in the air causing the plane to fall. Ralph Withersell, 21, of Ukiah, was the second passenger. He sustained injuries which probably will prove fatal. Warren was not fatally hurt.

Did You Ever Stop to Think?

By EDSON B. WAITE Shawnee, Oklahoma

At Riverside, California, home of the famous Washington navel orange, I met my old friend Ray Gabbert, editor of the Riverside Enterprise, recently retired from the position of California real estate commissioner, a position in which he was director of 65,000 licensed real estate brokers and salesmen. I judged that he should be able to show me some of the features of Riverside and keep within the bounds of reasonable veracity.

We went to the top of a rugged mountain, the well known Mount Rubidoux, where 20 years ago was inaugurated the California custom of holding Easter Sunday sunrise religious services, which is now quite generally practiced annually on the conspicuous mountain tops of southern California. The mountain rises precipitously above the surrounding valley and affords a view of the city spread beneath it. From this mountain one gains an impression that Riverside is built in a "forest." As a matter of fact, however, the trees and parks were planted in a general tree planting campaign about 20 years ago that has resulted in a permanent street tree department, with an official known as a tree warden and park superintendent, with complete control of every tree in the city planted in the parking spaces.

Riverside is a community with many wide, paved boulevards and one, known as Magnolia avenue, leads to the Sherman Institute, a United States Indian school, named after former vice president, James Sherman. It is one of the larger schools of the country with an average attendance of about 1,000 Indian boys and girls from the reservations of the southwest. The beautiful grounds, with lawns and trees, have commodious buildings in which these native Americans are taught many trades and are carried through the grammar grades in their academic work.

We traveled over the 13 mile Victoria avenue drive among the orange groves of the Arlington Heights section, past Victoria Country club, out box Springs grade road to March field, a 640 acre reservation of the Federal government, now one of the ac-

tive army flying fields of the west, with a remarkable record of freedom from accidents and practically 365 days a year of excellent flying conditions.

Returning to Riverside we stopped at the Glenwood Mission Inn, one of the conspicuous hostleries of southern California, having been built by a pioneer, Frank A. Miller, son of a railroad engineer of the early days. There are built into this building all of the outstanding architectural features of the old California missions. Its cloistered walks, arcades and patios are flower bordered and quiet. Within its walls are curios from all parts of the world, the early period of the Spanish occupation of California predominating. But there are also Oriental halls, art galleries, a garden of the balls, a cloister music room where an organ recital is given twice daily and a shaded cut door patio dining room where the guests partake of most of their meals winter and summer, amid orange trees with fruit abundant among the foliage; and as the diners are served, there comes the tinkle of a Spanish guitar, hidden somewhere within a shady bower.

PREACHERS OVER RADIO

MEDFORD, Ore., Oct. 10. (A. P.)—No new cases of infantile paralysis were reported in this city over the week-end. The leading churches of the city held no services yesterday. The Presbyterian church pastor delivered a sermon last evening by radio over the local broadcasting station with numbers by the church. In the county, one new suspected case was reported in Ashland.

That Baby You've Longed For

Mrs. Burton Advises Women on Motherhood and Companionship

"For several years I was denied the blessing of motherhood," writes Mrs. Margaret Burton of Kansas City. "I was terribly nervous and subject to periods of terrible suffering and melancholy. Now I am the proud mother of a beautiful little daughter and a true companion and inspiration to my husband. I believe hundreds of other women would like to know the secret of my happiness, and I will gladly reveal it to any married woman who will write me. Mrs. Burton offers her book 'That Baby You've Longed For' without charge. She has nothing to sell. Letters should be addressed to Mrs. Margaret Burton, 608 Massachusetts, Kansas City, Mo. Correspondence will be strictly confidential."

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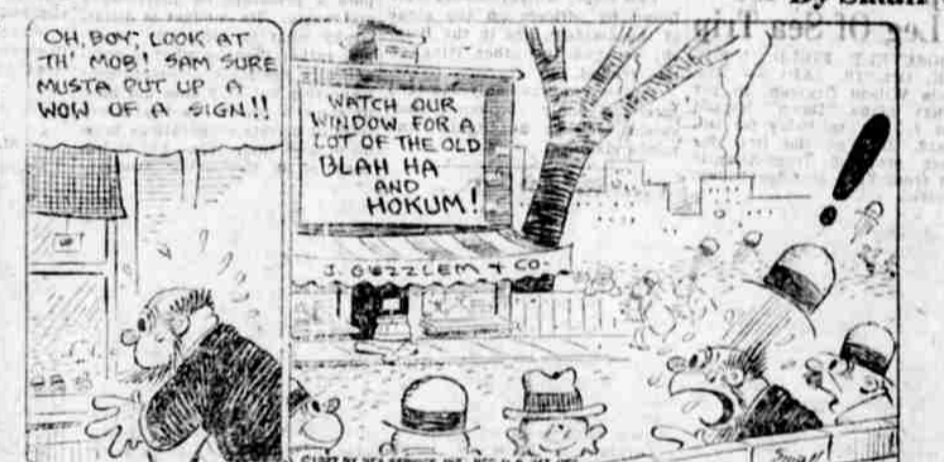
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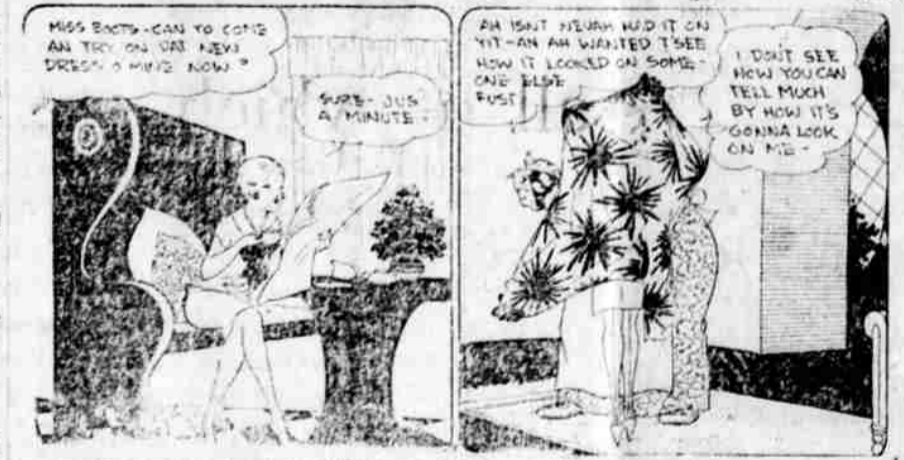
SALESMAN SAM



Sam's Right



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



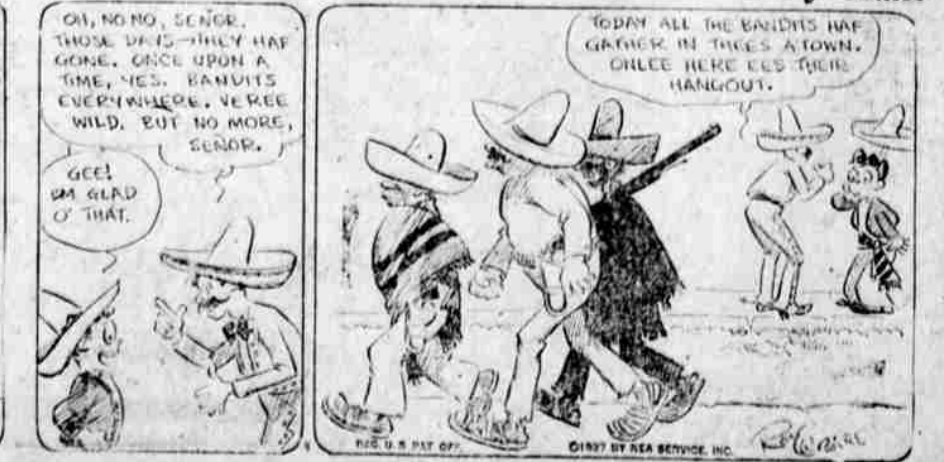
Gosh, No



WASHINGTON TUBBS II



Just Wait!



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