

Editorial and Feature Page of Klamath News

THE KLAMATH NEWS

Owned and Published by
KLAMATH NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY (Incorporated)
 Officers and Directors: Nate Otterbein, president; Byron H. Hurd, vice-president; Ben H. Stevenson, secretary; Walter Stronach, treasurer.
 (constituting the owners of the entire outstanding stock issue).
B. H. STEVENSON Managing Editor

Entered at the Postoffice at Klamath Falls, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Published every morning except Monday.
 Office 1. O. O. F. Building, 102-122 So. Fifth St.
 Telephone 877

Address all communications and make all remittances payable to the Klamath News Publishing Company.

In ordering change of address, subscribers should always give old as well as new address.

Subscription Rates—All Subscriptions Payable in Advance
 Delivered by Carrier, per month \$.50
 Delivered by Carrier, six months 2.50
 Delivered by Carrier, one year 5.00
 Outside Klamath County 5.00

Full leased wire, United News and United Press.
 (Longest in the world.)

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF KLAMATH FALLS

"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

CHARACTERISTICS OF FIRE INSURANCE

The basic character of fire insurance should not be confused with that of life insurance, with which it has little similarity. Life insurance deals with certainties involving carefully selected risks, each policy, in the usual course of events, maturing as a claim. Consequently it is practicable to forecast the claims that will fall due, calculate the expense of administration, and to arrange rates and investments accordingly.

The same conditions do not apply to fire insurance, which deals with uncertain events only. The great majority of fire contracts never result in claims, and if they did, rates would have to be in the neighborhood of 100 per cent instead of the small charge that actually exists.

Conflagrations and sweeping fires do occur from time to time, however, and must be provided against by the maintenance of special reserve funds. It has happened as in the case of the San Francisco conflagration, that the accumulated reserves of years have been practically wiped out in a single day. No city is immune from conflagration, and a disaster of this kind brings untold individual suffering and enormous financial loss far in excess of insurance coverage.

In surveying cities and otherwise instituting safeguards against such sweeping, devastating fires, stock fire insurance companies are performing a definite public service.

UNLOADING THE RAFT

The press is a unit in demanding lower taxes and a curtailment of federal lagniappe. The abolition of 28 out of the 84 federal land offices was a jolt to useless officialism.

The president's action was in the interest of sound and economical government. The offices cost too much to maintain. Thousands of political refugees have been crawling aboard the federal raft, not mere hoboos on a rattling freight, but guests in palace cars, to be fed and clothed and paid. The president has determined that the only way to economize is to spend less money foolishly; already he has sent overboard 2300 supernumeraries, and they are still going. The sacred land offices have been the fattest political plums of the west for half a century.

There is no record of decreased efficiency in the departments due to the reduction of workers; indeed, report has it that the jolted survivors do more than the former whole gangs. The presidential road to lower taxes may offend political operators and pensioners, but it pleases the people.

BASEBALL IN DISTRESS

Has baseball reached a state of decrepitude where it needs this aid? A national association has been organized to develop interest in amateur baseball among our youth. As well, you might say at first thought, organize to keep the weather warm in August. The old difficulty was how to stop boys from being truant from school in order to play ball. Isn't this still true in many places?

The danger is that baseball ceasing to be amateur. It has become too professionalized. Every community of any size now has its paid team. It is becoming the habit to lose interest in the game unless one can play it well enough to be paid for playing. If we want a game to remain amateur it must be played for the game's sake, its exercise, its sport, and the joy of winning, not for other forms of profit.

In connection with the distress occasioned in the west of Ireland through the failure of crops, the Dublin Statesman makes the observation that "the huge sums of money raised in very bad years for charity might, if they had been spent in a resolute attempt to create such industries and educate workers, have prevented the necessity of appeals such as those now made."

SHASTA VIEW

SHASTA VIEW, May 12.—Mrs. W. R. Haskin was hostess at a family reunion dinner, May 3, with 18 present.

Joe Miska is building a new dairy barn.

Mrs. C. M. Kirkpatrick entertained the Helping Hand society last Wednesday.

Shasta View teachers gave a boys club party Friday evening and also had a combined program for Mother's Day, May Day, and Forestry, which was very nicely given by the children.

The Social Welfare club will meet with Mrs. John Bailey Wednesday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Parker were visitors at the home of Olive Martin Sunday evening.

Bessie Druff is on the sick list. John Leary, of Tule Lake, expects to move his cattle to the Williamson river in a few days.

The water in the D canal arrived in this district last Thursday, and everybody is busy putting in gardens now.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Haskin were visiting in Merrill Monday.

ALGOMA

ALGOMA, May 12.—Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Smith and children, spent Saturday evening, with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb England, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George Ehrin, attended the golden wedding at the Odd Fellows hall Thursday.

Mrs. Alec Tilton spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffman made a trip to Klamath Falls Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Windsor attended the dance at Keno, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles (Ode), accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dunn, took in the dance at Keno, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Harry Woods was a Klamath Falls visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Eaton, from Red Bluff, is spending a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Trewartha. Mr. Trewartha and small son Freddie, have been confined to their bed with the flu, but are now able to be up and around.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Sowell are suffering with an attack of the flu.

Mr. Pearson, teacher for the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades, has been sick with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davison returned from Medford Wednesday. They are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ubrman, for a week.

The Algoma ball team played with Lambs mill Sunday.

John Goetz made a business trip to Klamath Falls Friday.

AGENCY

KLAMATH AGENCY, May 12.—Because of the cold, damp weather on Sunday, the special Mother's Day service planned by the Woman's club, to have been held at the Agency spring, was held in the school auditorium. A large number of people, both from the Agency and the neighboring communities, enjoyed the program. Frederic A. Baker made a brief introductory address. Mrs. Bert C. Thomas, of Klamath Falls and Mrs. Harry E. Dobbins then sang a duet. Mrs. B. A. Sanders gave a reading, appropriate to Mother's Day. Dr. George Mallett, of Klamath Falls, sang "Mother Machree." A most inspiring sermon on the ideal mother was delivered by Rev. Henry L. Welas. It is agreed that this was one of the best inspirational services held at the Agency.

A group of Agency people went on a week-end trip to the lava beds last Saturday, returning Sunday afternoon. Those who enjoyed this outing were: Mr. and Mrs. James A. Howarth Jr., Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Johnson, and little daughter Claire. Mr. and Mrs. William H. Zeb, Harvey Spiegeberg and John Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Dobbins had as their guests for tea Sunday evening, Mrs. Bert C. Thomas and daughter Mary and Dr. George Mallett, all of Klamath Falls.

Herbert B. Jolley spent Tuesday in Klamath Falls.

SAXOPHONE INVENTOR DIES IN POVERTY

CHICAGO, May 12.—The inventor of the saxophone was Antonine Joseph Sax, who died the evil deed in Paris in 1846, according to Tom Brown, who plays the saxophone here.

Sax became a bankrupt and died in penury, little knowing the heritage he was handing down to mankind.

FOR the KIDDIES

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy

By JOHNNY GRUELLE

Copyright By United Feature Syndicate, Inc. Reproduction Prohibited, All Rights Reserved

"Ha, ha, ha!" Raggedy Andy laughed when he saw the magician run for home. "You'd better run if you do not want me to cut off your ears!"

And the magician thought that was the best thing to do, too, for he had sent sixteen magical pumpkins to roll right over Raggedy Andy and mash him flat as a pan cake, but Raggedy Andy had just stood still with his long sharp sword held firmly in front of him, so when the pumpkins rolled up to him, they cut themselves in two.

The magician ran to his castle and went to his magic mirror to see what the Raggedys and Grampy Hoppytoad and little Ned and the poor witch intended doing, and he saw they were marching right up to the front door of his castle.



My, the magician was frightened and he made sure the doors were fastened tight. Raggedy Andy knocked upon the magician's front door with his long sharp sword. "Bang! Bang! Bang!" only much louder, and the magician shivered in his shoes. But finally Raggedy Andy knocked so loudly, the magician had to go to the door.

"What do you want, Mister Raggedy Andy?" the magician asked, just as if he did not know that the Raggedys had come there to rescue little Ned's nice mama.

"We want you to give us little Ned's nice mama, and also to change this poor old witch back into a nice pretty lady!" Raggedy Andy said.

"Aha! So that is what you wish! Is it?" the magician cried, just as if he had not known all the time. "Well, I shall not do it, that's what!"

"Then we shall see!" Raggedy Andy cried, though he did not really know what to do. "What will you do? Just tell me that, will you Mister Raggedy Andy?" the magician asked.

"I'll cut off your nose, and I'll cut off your ears!" Raggedy Andy promised. "Dear me! I shouldn't like that at all!" the magician thought to himself, but he pretended that he was very brave. "I shall not do as you ask unless you bring me the golden canary bird with the diamond eyes!" the magician cried. "There isn't any such canary bird!" Raggedy Andy said. "Ha, ha! Don't I know that? That's why I asked you to do it!"

"I shall sit right here upon the front steps until you come out!" Raggedy Andy promised. "Then watch out for your ears, Mister Magician!" "Pooh!" the magician said, "I can easily go out the back door, I guess!"

"I guess it is no use!" Raggedy Andy told Raggedy Ann and Grampy Hoppytoad. "The magician will never come out the front door and I shall never catch him!"

But Raggedy Ann had been thinking very hard and she whispered to Raggedy Andy: "You run around to the magician's back door and sit upon the steps and wait. So Raggedy Andy did this. Then Raggedy Ann knocked upon the magician's front door again with Grampy Hoppytoad's long stick. "Didn't I tell you to run home?" the magician asked when he came to the door.

"No you didn't!" Raggedy Ann replied, talking like Raggedy Andy. "Besides, I shall sit right here until you come out, then I shall cut off your ears!" Now, magicians are silly creatures, and this magician was sillier than usual, and as soon as Raggedy Ann said this, the magician thought to himself: I shall fool Raggedy Andy! I will run out the back door and go to the grocery, and when I come back I shall tell him of it! So he got a basket, and while Raggedy Ann and Grampy Hoppytoad and little Ned and the poor witch waited at the front door and made a lot of noise to make the magician think it was Raggedy Andy, the magician slipped out of the back door. He was so busy peeping around the corner of the castle to see if Raggedy Andy was still around in front, he did not know that Raggedy Andy was right in back of him.

"Ha!" Raggedy Andy suddenly cried. "You thought you could fool me and run to the grocery! But now I have you!" The magician was terribly frightened. He jumped up in the air and came down in the market basket, and as Raggedy Andy ran up to him to capture him, the magician said a magic word and the basket carried him up in the air out of Raggedy Andy's reach. The magician laughed and sailed away up over the tree tops. Then as Raggedy Andy could not follow, he went inside the magician's castle and locked the door behind him. Then he went to the front door and let Raggedy Ann and Grampy Hoppytoad and little Ned and the poor witch inside.

"We will just stay in the castle!" Raggedy Andy said. "For there are lots of magical things here and the magician is sure to return. Then we will make him give us little Ned's nice mama!" So the Raggedys made themselves at home while they waited for the magician's return!

(More about the Raggedys tomorrow.)

LANGELL VALLEY

LANGELL VALLEY, May 12.—Mrs. Jesse Richardson of Central Point, after visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Coker, returned to her home Saturday.

William Fordney made a business trip to Klamath Falls the first of the week.

Virgil Deal made a business trip to Bonanza Tuesday morning on his way to the Coker ranch. He expects to return soon.

Louis Prout made a trip to visit his mother in Klamath Falls from his home at the McDonald ranch. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tichnor spent the week end at Medford with their daughter, Mrs. L. J. Tichnor.

daughter, Mrs. L. J. Tichnor, returned home Monday. Mrs. Violet Rasmussen made a trip to Klamath Falls Monday. Mrs. Nate Otterbein made a trip to the McDonald ranch, turning home Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Tichnor spent the week end at Medford with their daughter, Mrs. L. J. Tichnor.

Saturday Special

AT BALDWIN HARDWARE CO.

For Saturday, May 16, Only

A new kind of attractive flower bowl in satin finish in assorted colors.



98c Each

An unusually beautiful bowl in blue, green art glass colors.

An article which will be an attraction in every home.

These bowls will not last long, so come

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

Baldwin Hardware Co.

The Winchester Store.

Phone 261. 418 Main



After the day's Clean-Up try a cup

LEWIS' SPECIAL COFFEE

50c a pound

Gather up the tin cans—According to the old adage—If you don't clean them they are bound to a cur.

Ben P. Lewis, Grocer

"The Old Reliable Coffee House."

SIXTH STREET MARKET

F. R. Hamilton, Proprietor.
 Fresh and Smoked Meats, Chickens at the right prices.
 223 So. Sixth St. Phone 35