

An Independent Republican Newspaper Conducted in the Interests of All Klamath County Without Guile, Subsidy or Perfidy

"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.

Investigate Before You Buy

Any Banker Would Set You Straight

Every once in a while there comes to us evidence that Mr. Barnum, famous for his tented performances throughout the world, was, and apparently is still, correct in his prognostications regarding the gullible characteristics of those born with the fleeting minutes.

Down California way two men and a woman have been indicted by a federal grand jury for alleged victimizing of prospective homesteaders from all parts of the country.

According to postal inspectors, homesteaders were lured with gilded promises of quick turn-overs whether in crops or the still quicker lure of speedy and profitable speculation.

Then came the denouement. No sooner had the "location fees" been paid down than the purchasers found they had paid various sums from \$200 to \$1,000 for a first option on a waterless, desolate plain, a dry desert, hopeless insofar as being a medium of financial gain to the foolish purchaser.

Any banker would have been glad to advise the uninitiated concerning the status of such transactions. He knows they but give a community a black-eye, which only the years can serve to efface from the memory of the investor.

Investigate before you buy.

Business, Harbinger of Peace

World's Financial Stability Epical

President Coolidge, in addressing members of the New York chamber of commerce last Thursday paid great tribute to the American businessman. The chief executive informed his hearers that the American businessman, in contributing largely to the stabilizing of the world's finances, has created an epoch in international relations.

"No positive and constructive accomplishment of the past five years compares with the support which America has contributed to the financial stability of the world," were the words the president used.

The president also outlined a policy which he said he hoped the American businessman would follow, citing conservation of resources and energy. He also advised in the matter of foreign loans the financiers involved assure themselves that such loans were to be used for constructive, not destructive forces. By destructive forces the chief executive meant military establishments, and municipal expenditures, which should be eliminated by government economy or supplied by taxation.

There is much food for thought in the expressions of the president, principles which can well be applied to any governing power whether it be national, state, county or municipal.

More Truth Than Poetry



Sunny Dick Says

A stork flew by Up in the sky. He dropped a bundle—I know not why. It dropped with a plop In our back lot. If it hadn't you wouldn't Be reading this rot. I kicked my heels In fiendish glee. For the bundle was Nobody else but me.

Sportsmen Call for Volunteers. Club Seeks to Ascertain How Many Dead Ducks Lie in Tule Lake District—I wouldn't be surprised they'll have to draft.

All Hunting Within City Limits Must Stop.—My God! I hope the landlady doesn't see that. They're terrible now.

I see where in Seattle two bandits tied a broker in his chair on the fourteenth floor of a skyscraper and left with \$15,000 in diamonds and jewelry which he had been selling privately. Left a phony check in payment. Suspected he is a fence for stolen goods. This looks like what is called a deal in ultramarine blue.

New York City possesses a university. New York university possesses a Hall of Fame. The Hall of Fame of New York university of New York City possesses the carved likeness of what the public considers national heroes. Two celebrities who must have been dead at least twenty-five years are chosen, "elected," each year. Edwin Booth, actor, and John Paul Jones, naval officer, are the winners in this year's hero competition. Which moves us to remark, sadly, that though it is inspiring to consider that we may leave our footprints impressed indelibly in the sands of time, it is depressing to note how long it takes to preserve our faces in marble. And who wants to be known only by their footprints?

Mrs. Margaret Ross Landdowne, widow of the late airship commander, maintains through hours of grilling by the renowned Shennandoah court of inquiry that the court of inquiry has been trying desperately to "whitewash" the navy of any blame. For a while they appeared to have succeeded, but now the naval gentlemen find that a woman knows just as much about the removal of spots as they do. She is making this one show again through the whitewash.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. What the prince gave Sleeping Beauty. Word 2. What a person is called who is banished from his country. Word 3. What a room in a jail is called. Running Down. Word 1. Part of the sea. Word 2. Another name for the sun. Word 3. A short name for why YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Dinner Stories

He had just returned from a perilous sea voyage, and, comfortably seated in the club's best arm chair, was relating to a host of admiring friends some of the privations endured on the journey.

"Then," he said, "I went down to the cabin for a little lunch."

"But," protested a listener, "you have just said there was nothing left to eat on the whole ship. What did you have for lunch?"

"Oh, it was quite a trifling affair, you know. Beef, wine and an egg."

"Well, where did the beef come from?" inquired a listener.

"From the bulwarks of course," was the retort.

"Where did you get the wine?"

"From the porthole."

At this a laugh echoed through the room, but still someone asked: "But what about the egg?"

"Where did you rake that up?"

"Oh, that was simplest of all," smiled the bouncer. "The captain ordered the ship to lay to, and he gave me one!"

The enthusiastic girl was thrilled when she was introduced to the famous author at a dinner party. She lost no time in starting a conversation and letting him know that she was one of the keenest admirers of his latest book.

"You have no idea how very helpful I have found it, Mr. Brain," she gushed.

"Indeed," replied the author. "In what way, may I ask?"

"Oh, it has taught me to concentrate."

"To concentrate? That's very nice. Now tell me, what are you concentrating on at the present time?" asked the author.

"Oh," replied the girl, "lots and lots of things."

An Irish attorney, not proverbial for his probity, was robbed one night in going from Wicklow to Dublin.

His father, next day, meeting Baron O'Grady, said, "My lord, have you heard of my son's robbery?"

"No," replied the baron, "whom did he rob?"

Publishers' Column

Speaking of clean news. Suppose you are the news editor of this paper. The wire service is sending 1000 words all the way from White Plains, New York, on the Rhinelander divorce case.

Perhaps the Rhinelander case is a mild example of what is and what isn't the best news. There have been so many more spic stories. The Scope and Stillman divorce proceedings, or the Arbutuckle case still leave a bad odor, and were more notorious. Just now it happens to be the unfortunate, but not to be pitied rich Rhinelander youth and his colored wife and friends that millions are talking about. It is a story of deep sociological significance, as well as rich gossip.

If you had been news editor during the Arbutuckle trial it would have been just the same. You would discover that yours was not the paper people were reading if you did not display the story.

You would know that newspapers as a whole are responsible in a large measure for creating public interest in such stories. But you would have to follow along with the tide and publish all the harrowing detail. That is why it is so frequently said that a newspaper is no worse than its readers.

Having, as news editor, rather dabbly scheduled the Rhinelander story for 1000 words, wouldn't you get a real thrill when the wires buzzed first with bulletins, and then with a thrilling story of a passenger steamer afire at sea?

Wouldn't the tales of heroism gathered through the wireless, and the story of the race with death through the Atlantic storm to save the lives of the hundreds of imperilled passengers make you forget the Rhinelander tale of white and negro love making?

You bet it would. You would be glad when you place it on a back page. All of which goes to prove there are more real and genuine things in life than the sordid and exotic. W. H.

Never has there been a season in Oregon when hunting tragedies were so numerous as this year. First it was the deer hunters who were killed; then men were mistaken for pheasants; now reports of human fatalities are coming in from the duck ponds and goose lakes. A few sentences for manslaughter might have a good effect.—Polk County Itemizer.

Bill McKechnie, manager of the Pittsburg Pirates, sings tenor, but we are still of the opinion that he's all right at heart.—Nashville Banner.

I. B. H. Stevenson, secretary of The Klamath News Publishing company, deposes and says that the following are the holders of the entire issue of capital stock of The Klamath News Publishing company, a corporation: BYRON HURD NATE OTTERBEIN WALTER STRONACH B. H. STEVENSON.

That no others are financially interested in any manner whatsoever; that no person other than those named above, no corporation, no company, nor any individual or individuals have any financial interest in any manner in The Klamath News Publishing company. Further that no corporation, no company, nor any individual other than those above named has any control over the policies of this newspaper in any manner whatsoever. Any statements to the contrary, either implied or otherwise, are false and misleading.

B. H. STEVENSON, Secretary, Klamath News Publishing company. Attention: Walter West, notary public in and for Klamath county, Oregon. My commission expires February 2, 1929.

Heart Problem

By Mrs. Elizabeth

LOVER WHOLES Very often a girl or for "stealing" when it's the heart that's the heart thief.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of 18 and I am boy of 23. When together he seemed to deal for me, but he liberally took his know this to be a like very much in again, for he is all me, but I don't know what to do? I have lieve that he cares would be going to it had not been for I shall be very glad you advise me what for me to do.

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"Tin snare to new... a trade note. Aerial... he making real prog... Orleans Times-Picayune... But no Nathan Hale... he had two incomes... for his country.—Sportsman