

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.

Cheese, Now and Then

Malin Product Wins Recognition

There is no intention of reverting to the savory edibles of a Thanksgiving dinner. It must linger in memory only. There was an item on the menu, however, that demands attention. That was Malin cheese.

The cheese making art is older than cities and written history. Back when time was young, milk carried in a skin bag, revealed itself to our semi-savage forbears as a solid mass. The men, no doubt, belabored the women for this mishap, and left the women hungry whilst they went out to hunt. Seed cakes were unknown as yet.

The women, as women will, investigated out of curiosity and hunger. They tasted the clabbered mess and found it good. Thereafter the storage of milk in solid form became the custom of the tribesfolk.

Transpose, now, the scene adown the aeons. The cheese making art has grown apace. The epicure finishes his repast with his favorite cheese. It combines for him the quintessence of all viands. In a small morsel he finds flavors which add zest to the most tempting of banquets. No meal is replete without cheese to millions. Frugal housewives know its food value.

The Malin cheese makers have already won recognition for their product. Malin cheese on the menu at the White Pelican hotel this Thanksgiving is a further tribute to the merit of their product.

Facts Will Out

Find the Missing Number

Within the last few days water users of the Klamath project were edified with the statement that the district owes \$168,000 and has about \$53,000 with which to pay. Twelve farmers were called into the councils of the district board and told the truth. In the recently published accounts an important item was overlooked, and that is that part of this indebtedness, beginning January 1st will draw interest at six per cent, enough to pay the total administration expense of the district board, or about ten cents an acre.

This was no revelation to readers of The News. Weeks since the facts were published in this paper, only to be heralded impolitely as misrepresentations.

Shortly R. E. Bradbury, president of the district board, or it may be the board's secretary, must go to Washington, D. C. Either the district must bear a very heavy assessment to catch up with its payments, or it must have a moratorium for a year or two.

If Bradbury can get this district out of the hole he will be entitled to no little credit. But instead of being able to devote his full attention to the affairs of the district, report has it that he is beset with the petty bickerings of his own board. He appears to be in a worse hole than is the district.

Dig Deep



Open Your Heart

COMMUNITY Chest Fund

Sunny Dick Says

American Money to Finance Rail Lines in Mexico.—This in spite of the record of arson and foul play accorded to Yankee capital in Mexico. Is it because we still have a deep seated faith in the future of our bad little sister republic to the south, or is it merely that we always have money to burn? The wife states emphatically that it is not the later.

A Los Angeles woman is granted a divorce in short order when she actually discovers that the husband she believed to be a prosperous business man is a street beggar. Before that it appears she was happy and contented. Well, boys, it's a ding-busted sad old world. Is it safer to kid her along and keep our bad side out of sight with the risk that when and if she discovers it she will by then be confirmed in loving us, or is it better to spill the beans first pop and cross her off our list of expenses if she can't stand the strain? From kings to beggars we can't dodge this question.

Oil Stove Causes Death of Three. Father, Son and Daughter Die in Flames When Home Is Destroyed.—How typical, unconsciously typical, that headline is of our point of view. The fact is disclosed in the news item that the fire was caused directly by explosion or boiling over of a whiskey still on the stove. But do we blame the moonshine, or the people who paid the supreme penalty for making it? Oh, no. It was the fault of the stove.

Two Soldiers Barely Saved from Drowning by Naval Tug When They Swim Out to Save Fallen Airmen Near Honolulu.—Why didn't they get sailors to swim out? What does a soldier know about water, anyway?

The spirit of chivalry is not quite dead in the rural districts of Oklahoma, and a few days ago it flared up in a real, old-fashioned pistol duel over the good name of another farmer's daughter. The contest was pre-arranged, and each man had four sec-

onds to see fair play. But the successful duelist will be tried for murder and likely hung. Thus do modern courts extinguish the last spark of chivalry. No wonder men don't fall over themselves to give a woman their seat in a crowded streetcar.

Thanksgiving is one of the few days of the year when we wish we had a bigger appetite.

Buy potatoes by the weight. It is more economical than to buy by measure.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. The name of the sister of Blue Beard's wife, who watched at the window for help. Word 4. A western state. Word 5. A continent. Running Down. Word 1. Dry; barren. Word 2. Approaches. Comes close to. Word 3. The state of which Des Moines is the capital. YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Dinner Stories

An English paper tells of rival butchers. They lived on opposite sides of a certain street, and one day one of them placed over his shop the legend:

"We sell sausages to the gentry and nobility of the country."

The next day, over the way, appeared the sign:

"We sell sausages to the gentry and nobility of the whole country."

Not to be outdone, the rival put up what he evidently regarded as a final statement, namely:

"We sell sausages to the king."

Next day there appeared over the door of the first sausage maker, the simple expression of loyalty:

"God save the king."

An elderly lady entered a store and asked to be shown some tablecloths. A salesman brought a pile and showed them to her, but she said she had seen those elsewhere—nothing suited her.

"Haven't you something new?" she asked.

The clerk brought another pile and showed them to her.

"These are the newest patterns," he said. "You'll notice that the edge runs right around the border, and the center is in the middle."

"Isn't that lovely!" said the lady. "I will take half a dozen of these."

Some girls and women use powder and talcum freely, leaving more or less of it upon the rug where they stand. A real labor saver consists of a light-colored rug of an attractive character in front of the dresser—one upon which the white powder will not show. Or another idea is to have a powder cloth to spread down while the toilet is being made. This is merely a large section of unbleached cotton cloth bound with bright tape or gay cretonne. This may be shaken out of the window, and from time to time laundered as needed.

Select apples and grapefruit by weight. The heavier they are the better is the quality.

Publishers Column

Klamath Falls is a good town for advertising, without which no newspaper can prosper. The merchants have been particularly receptive to the opportunities offered by this newspaper, and constantly a greater percentage of "foreign" or national advertising is being received.

National advertisers will scarcely look at a newspaper that has not been established a year. Neither will they touch a new magazine. Local merchants who know the field covered by a newspaper are quicker than the big advertising agencies in grasping the true knowledge of its worth.

It may be a mystery to some as to why the big national advertisers will maintain departments to weigh the value of country newspapers and buy space in them. But this is no strange occurrence to publishers. An advertiser who buys space in a great metropolitan daily knows that few readers in the crowded subways and street cars unfold their papers and glance over the entire page. On the other hand, the country paper is read through by an entire family.

Arthur Brisbane sums up the situation in a letter to Will Rogers, the famous writer-screen star, as follows:

My Dear Mr. Rogers:

You will learn by the enclosed that your advertising is read—at least by one reader. I saw that advertisement of Bull Durham, where you probably never saw it, in the Hamlet News-Messenger, an excellent little paper published in the active town of Hamlet, North Carolina.

I am particularly glad to see that P. S. Hill, who I suppose is your boss, puts his advertising in many of the smaller papers of the country. Those are the most important newspapers and, incidentally, in proportion to their circulation, their advertising results are the biggest, and their advertising rates are the smallest in the country. They are read through from end to end. Every copy of circulation means an entire family, not a family that lives in one room with a can opener, but a family that owns its own house, and land around it, at least ninety times out of a hundred, a family that buys everything from the roof on the house to the cement on the cellar floor, from the hat on mother's head to the skates on the boy's feet.

I hope you will persuade Mr. Hill and those that represent the advertising department of this big company to continue to send advertising to what are called "the country newspapers." They not only pay well, but the service that their publishers render to the public, is, in my opinion, the most important service rendered by any class of citizens in the United States. Editors are distributors of information, they reach the minds of the boys that leave their farms, and they are the nation's mental police force.

Sincerely yours,

ARTHUR BRISBANE.

I, B. H. Stevenson, secretary of The Klamath News Publishing company, depose and say 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.

Walter West, notary public in and for Klamath county, Oregon. My commission expires February 2, 1929.

Heart & Problem

By Mrs. Elizabeth

ENTANGLED BY A WOVEN

Dear Mrs. Thompson you to advise me to take. I am 24 years and generally thin. However, I am not made no success in attempts in same thing in nervous exhaustion. I am dependent. Three ardent plagues in my man who, after I business with him would take me to lunch hour in his cleared his love for me about my circumstances offered me any aid need. Of course, I and refused, I would need to ask every time we'd be again and make me him know if I ever So when my cousin was forced to pick courage to let him helped me a little was always very kindful to me, and his welfare and my proposed marriage, learned he had a going to divorce her encouraged the idea sympathies were with though I had never when he told me of I'd try to excuse the he would mean, after, I failed in the decided to go to work. Being very I accepted it to be there in his car, would be wearing good. He took me to me to write to him. I wanted to lose my place he came back. Next I decided further on, as I reported. He sent funds for my succeeded a while, but I might fall, I would send as a chance. He came to me once, but as I my mind I would was trying to get a friend whom I met that day, I did not forgive it, though to help when I had and called for it. To another town and again while I searched. The same thing happened me again. back to the place I before, and then I whom I learned to love anyone before, but down because I could this married man, but fear he would do. Now I have been trying to forget this new work, and this every week supplied necessary aid. I have met another declares he loves me and to marry him, but I feel toward him like turned down. But married since I am it wouldn't be best to try this one and get help of the one I can try and make this should I again explain place and try to get off from this help and greater love!

You have allowed become entangled in you could have been afraid that in accepting this man you followed least resistance and hard, you might have of his assistance. I think of marrying until you have lost cent of those losses, you will have to go are going to succeed, self unceasingly and lightously. Then, you paid him, you will try with a clear would be utterly the third man who love him, just to escape in which the first you.