

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

Just When He's Ready to Bite!



"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.

Governor Pierce Dies Hard

Hand Forced After Many Tedious Months

Governor Pierce has at last yielded to the force of public opinion and replaced Warden Dalrymple at the Oregon state prison. It took him so long to act in the crisis brought about by the prison break of last August that aspirants for the gubernatorial chair have been waxing gleeful. At length political henchmen of the governor have reached his ear and whispered words of wisdom. But too late, it is feared.

While the governor was making up his mind, or it was being made up for him, Dalrymple was on a junket in the East, the object of which was to give him an opportunity to learn how properly to conduct a prison. Apparently he left with the governor's assurance that his post would be retained for him. Political expediency will toss friends into the discard, and the governor's belated move merely prives him a die hard.

On the morning after the break this newspaper published an editorial laying the blame for the laxity at the prison squarely at the door of Warden Dalrymple. This editorial was copied throughout the state, and the governor had many opportunities to read it. Three good men were appointed by the governor to investigate conditions at the prison. Four months since they reported. All that time Governor Pierce has had their report, placing the blame squarely on the ex-warden, and it is only now he has made up his mind—or it has been made up for him—in the public interest. No confidence can be placed by the people in such a governor. A genuine crisis might arise some day. It would find a little man at Salem trying to make up his mind if the white-faced calf were a bull or a heifer.

Senatorial Race Speeding

Primary Law Working Hardship On Entries

There is no dearth of excellent material from which republicans will be able to choose as their candidates at the May primaries. The latest aspirant to establish connections in the great Klamath country is Frederick Steiwer of Pendleton. Just now he is quietly looking over the field, but shortly he will begin an aggressive campaign.

The injustice of the primary law is clearly seen in Steiwer's case. In order to get over the state and make any semblance of a campaign for recognition as a party candidate at the primary he must sacrifice all professional activity as a lawyer. This is a personal expense and a necessary loss of business that will be felt in the future should he not get the nomination.

Even if China should become a Christian nation, it would profit her little. There are few heathen nations left to frisk.

Sunny Dick Says

It is settled that the mysterious duck plague at Tule Lake is due entirely to marsh gas. On the principle of the counter irritant, isn't it too bad that hunters returning from the lake cannot be induced to tell their terrible stories at the other end?

Terrific Blow Is Delivered Rum Ring of New York. Heads of Huge Organization Fall. U. S. Official Strikes.—Now listen for the bump when the head of that U. S. official hits the ground.

London Lowers Ban on Rubber. Lower Tire Prices Predicted.—Oh, don't get excited. This does not mean that the price of new cars will be cut in half. We have observed that the price of rubber is a potent factor in raising the price of tires, but doesn't seem to cut much figure when it comes to lowering them.

Three Men Killed in Political Gun Fights in the Mountains of Kentucky in November Elections.—In spite of our advanced election methods, electioneering with guns remains popular in some parts of the country.

In forcing Justice of the Peace Ed Kendall to leave for an operation nature appears to be smiling on the bootleggers, in whose side the judge had been a thorn for many months.

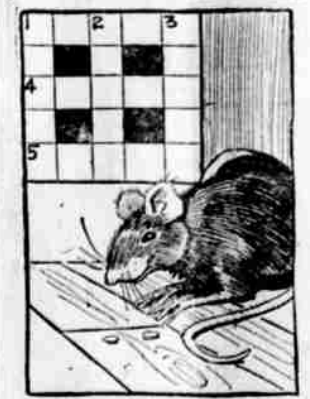
The American Legion will hold its 1927 convention in Paris to properly celebrate the tenth anniversary of America's entering the war. Fifteen thousand to 50,000 legionnaires expected. Only four American bottoms have been found to contract to help carry this army. They can care for but 4,500. The balance must board foreign liners, on which liquor is sold.

The University of Texas is not worrying about who wears the trousers in the gubernatorial mansion. It need not pester politicians and the state legislature for new buildings and things any

more. No, never again. Oil has been discovered somewhere on the university's 2,000,000 acres of supposedly worthless land. Its income is now \$100,000 per month and jumping. The university need not be surprised to receive an attractive offer from J. Pierpont Morgan to buy it out, lock, stock and barrel—and land.

After reading the fervid epistles Mr. Leonard Rip Rhineland, the rich and socially prominent New York society chap, wrote to his Althea, will somebody explain why the fountain pen failed to blow up spontaneously?—Medford Mail-Tribune.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. A common gnawing animal often found indoors. Word 4. A hollow place—usually in a wall. Word 5. Opposite of sour. Running Down. Word 1. A pit from which ore is extracted. Plural. Word 2. A relative. Word 3. Upright; also to build. YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Dinner Stories

One of the best known mining men in the west was on the witness stand as an expert in an important mining case in Nevada, and was under cross-examination by a rather young and "smart" attorney. The question related to the form that the ore was found in, generally described as "kidney" lumps. "Now, Mr. Whatname," said the attorney, "how large are those lumps? You say they are oblong—are they as long as my head?" "Yes," replied the witness, "but not so thick."

A colored preacher was vehemently denouncing the sins of his congregation. "Brederen an' sistern, Ah warns yo' 'gainst de heinous sin ob shootin' craps! Ah charges yo' 'gainst de black rascality ob liftin' pellets. But, 'bove all else, brederen an' sistern, Ah demolishes yo' 'gainst de crime ob melon stealin'!"

A brother in the back seat made an odd sound with his lips, rose and snapped his fingers. Then he sat down again with an abashed look.

"Whuffo, mah frien'," said the parson sternly, "does yo' r'ar up an' snap yo' fingahs when Ah speaks ob melon-stealin'?" "Yo' jes' remin's me, parson," the man in the back seat answered, meekly, "whar Ah lef mah knife."

A cigarette hound gropped a lighted rag in a garage, in Portland, resulting in a \$35,000 fire. It may be necessary yet to treat these careless smokers the same as if they were guilty of arson.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

The monthly sales of Sears-Roebuck and Montgomery Ward last month reached \$30,000,000 and \$22,000,000 respectively, the highest since 1919. It is said this spells similar prosperity of farmers. But the farmers themselves say it means that they are so near destitute that they have to buy cheap mail order goods instead of paying the prices stores charge.

Klamath Adventures

(Continued from Page One) thrown and half rolled over on top of Adams. The sharp saddle cut into his ankle. Adams got to his feet, hopping on one leg. "Go on, stand on it, Frank," they said, helping him. Always they were accustomed to see Adams, when he was thrown, and that was seldom, leap nimbly to his feet with a grin. He had been jumping up for half a century of round-ups. "No, can't. I felt it break. Better have a doctor get some boards on it," he told them. At the hospital they wanted him to take off his clothes and go to bed. "No, not now. Just put something around it. I want to go down town with the boys," he said. After some persuasion the doctors and nurses got Adams to lie down. They stretched his leg out with a weight on a rope over the foot of the bed. Later they took an X-ray picture. Then the doctor came in with a knife. He inserted it behind the tendon of Achilles and sawed on the tendon. Soon Adams could feel it give away and release the cramped muscles. "I didn't much like that, but the doctor ought to know," he allowed. "One time I had a mighty fine horse that got its tendon cut. His hoof went forward. I didn't want to shoot him, just hated to; so I turned him into a good pasture. "After a while a bunch formed and threw the hoof back where it belonged. Before long I noticed he was walking on all four again. The cut tendon had grown together—and I guess mine will. Had a lot of good service out of that horse."

After the doctor cut the tendon of Adams' leg he put on a plaster cast. That had much the same effect on the patient's ability to walk as an Oregon boot. It was still hard work, but they managed to keep him in bed. His friend Chase was a daily visitor, and that helped.

But the fact that Adams was held on his back was of notable assistance in getting him to talk Klamath. There is where his heart was, there the scene of his active life of endeavor; there is where his word is a bond, and where people are proud to call him friend. On his back he was helpless—nothing else for him to do but talk Klamath. Klamath, Adams related, has a reputation at home, if not abroad, as one of the scrappiest places in the world. First, it was scraps with the Indians. Then for a time, the early settlers scrapped among themselves over line markings. Cowmen scrapped with the government and between themselves over grazing rights. Sheep men came, and the cow men turned

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

ed on them. There scraps over everything tween themselves, and roads, national political office holders. There are scraps rights, power companies, and timber holdings, scrapped for the governing the war, and against the government, war was over. Its farped against the recla ice entering the ter versed and scrapped and have been scrapped ever since. The resdians still take frepa the government. Klamath made it hot for ernment and its offi But don't get the ide are without intimate Klamath, that these frings are akin to man of decadent city life. fights are, for the gre the fight of men among they start over honor of opinion. Most times emerge with smiling and with the loser f winner as having lost. Klamath has caused tion in the East many has been because the tied East that took said and done at Wash granted, could not unde ways of Klamath—the great, free, open West. of understanding date the '70's, when savag dering settlers. And having forgotten its tory, calmly looked at that the white man sh to behave. Gennine manhood huted to Klamath's quality of manhood w our pioneers. Klam could look you in the e Men had to be see in the early days in ath. The old times v veritable Shasta over lings who know toli hardships of wretti country from the pin imparting there a b civilization. They had age as well as perso Arcumen and a kee of human nature w on the Klamath. Offe cid timers cumbered and each other into holes. Among the v such lore on the Klam is no instance more than the tale of ber Adams had to get folks to build a city in prove to his wife that getting "soft on top."

(Continued Tomorrow)

The Best of Ad

INEFFECTUAL ARROW A great business man name is a symbol for success talking to a reporter, but instance not for publication. "What, Mr. the secret of success?" the er asked. "Luck, really," was the diate answer, but after the whose name is known to had reflected a moment, he ed his mind. "No, the success is in not findin means, to be a success a not find success. A para true. No man is an un the one who has had h come true." Here we have the idea in Robert Louis Stevenson when he exclaimed: "Har all shoot at the moon with factual arrows." In a bitter election camp Czech-Slovakia "is agitate their ears." Over here it times happens that voters they could lose "em Leader.