

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

The Children's Hour

Klamath Adventure

"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.

History's Pages

Give Memory a New Chance

Everyone owes it to himself as a vital part of his mental equipment to know history—local and national.

Youngsters are crammed full of the slow, agonized steps by which their country was developed. They grow to manhood and womanhood, but the vaguest outline of history remains in their memory.

It is with this thought in mind that The News is to introduce on its editorial page a new history feature service that has never before been introduced to the American people.

Also, follow from day to day, Klamath Adventures, appearing on the editorial page. It will be a complete resume of the human and physical history of the great Klamath country.

If you have not been reading Klamath Adventures, get the back chapters at The News office, and begin now.

Victor Morgan's pages of American history begins tomorrow.

Bonds of Fellowship

Rough Roads No Barrier

It is a splendid example of good fellowship and fraternalism that will bring a half-hundred of the B. P. O. E. over tourist defying roads a distance of one hundred and one miles to participate in an initiation and smoker.

There must be more than a little truth in the "best people on earth" line, for it is only the best people—like the half-hundred from Lakeview, that would undertake such a trip.

The Klamath Elks are doing much to cement strong bonds through the state of Oregon, bonds not only fraternal, but the sort that make for better inter-community understanding.

You can say one thing for imitation liquor. It doesn't make anybody happy enough to sing.

A good example of tact is a salesgirl holding up a size 44 and calling it a sweet little thing.



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

BLONDE FLAPPER AROUSES "INSANELY JEALOUS" WIFE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Please tell an insanely jealous wife what to do. There is a blonde flapper in the office where my husband is and they see too much of each other. Then to cap the climax, she plays in the same orchestra he is in, playing violin. He plays cornet. She lives on the same street. The first time she went he said he would have to take her and introduce her, because she was so timid, etc. Then every time they rehearsed after that she would ask him to come for her and up he went, when the girl had only a little way to go alone.

Your husband shows lack of proper respect for you in his adamant attitude. Perhaps you spoke to him about the matter in the wrong way, and made him obstinate. He may dislike to make excuses to her now, since she expects your jealousy and you should not be worried about it until you have more concrete evidence of his disloyalty to you.

E. S. B.: You evidently do not know that it is against the policy of this column to reveal the identity of correspondents. Experience has shown the rule to be a wise one.

DISGUSTED G. M.: You are an unconscious humorist. You deny the allegation frequently made in this column (by "disgusted" girls) that there aren't any decent men any more, and then

proceed to declare that there are no decent girls nowadays. There's nothing wrong with either boys or girls—they're about the same now as they were when I was of the "flapper" age.

LONESOME GIRL: Don't allow your loneliness to drive you into the arms of a man with whom you never could be happy in marriage. It's easy to see that you two are incompatible. Just let him drop out of your life, and hope for a true love.

Children's Pictorial Cross Word Puzzle



Running Across. Word 1. How many bags of wool did Baa, baa black sheep in the picture have? Word 4. One of the months. Abbreviated. Word 5. A fairy or sprite. Word 6. To take something without leave.

Running Down. Word 1. An athletic game. Word 2. The last name of a popular Revolutionary hero. Word 3. The name of a famous tower in Paris.

SATURDAY'S PUZZLE ANSWERED



Sunny Dick Says

President's Message Says Tax Reduction Will Cure Ills.—A good many people are strongly opposed to the use of medicine, but we have yet to hear of any not eager to try this nostrum. It is indeed easy to take.

Two men were arrested last week for stealing \$110 from their companion. One was convicted and sentenced to two years in the pen. The other has been turned loose. What an irony is fate! Yet it's not so bad as long as it treads the other fellow.

New, True "Klamath Adventures" Serial in The News Stirrs Response in Young and Old.—Yes, it makes the old settlers homesick and the young ones envious.

The president of the Automobile club of China, visiting Frisco, says that the heaviest mortality is with natives who think they are pursued by a devil, and run directly in front of a speeding car so that the evil spirit will get run over. In this country it's a little different. The natives, laboring under such a delusion, get into a speedy car and run over the other fellow.

Near a town in Germany a stork flying south from the autumn cold fell into a field. Her wing was broken. She was found and made so much of that she has stayed on. She is particularly fond of children. Unfortunately for America she would likely not have been so welcome in this country.

Senate To Take Up National Air Problem; Democrats Favor Mitchell Plan; Warm Debates Foreseen.—Much hot air will rise and much cold water will be thrown.

Expert floriculturists have listed nearly 800 different species of roses.

An electrical process for tempering saw teeth in much shorter time than usual has been invented in Europe.

Compiled by R. W. HARWOOD (Copyright by Klamath Publishing Company (All Rights Reserved) EPISODE V.

Little Jeff, Maker of Mischief Give heed to the tale of an Indian. He is a poor but a good Indian.

No, this does not happen to be a new version of Modoc troubles.

There have been told and retold many tales of bound emigrant trains, but not so many stories have crossed of east-bound Indians. That's what this episode or two of Klamath Indians who were caught provisions Way down East.

Now, the good Indian who told these tales was patriarch if his beard was as long as his moustache. He has the years—about 62. He has an amazing memory, which dates back to the time when venison was plentiful, when a tub of fish could be had out of Link river any time, when wild fowl abounded.

This Indian has, in fact, a memory that is too good. He pulls names and dates out of the misty past. These he mingles with genuine thrills in such a fashion that many white men would be skeptical. Truth is stranger than fiction, so darn much so that it sometimes falls under suspicion as fancy. But there are, however, some honest-to-goodness supporting documents that dovetail the incidents. With this warning, pleasure is taken in the introduction of Jeff Riddle, son of Frank Riddle, white man, and Winema ("Toby") Riddle, picturesque and historic Indian woman. Jeff Riddle is sponsor for these adventures.

Those who know the least about the great Klamath country have heard tell how Toby saved the life of Colonel Meecham after the good Oregon pioneer had been properly scalped when General Canby went to one too many peace parleys with Captain Jack.

As a token of his appreciation of this eminent scalp specialist and her family, Colonel Meecham nominated them as members of a party of twelve for the capture of much money back in the country where Indians had been forgotten.

There were in the party Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riddle, Mr. and Mrs. George Harney, Shacknaaty Jim, Steamboat Frank, Bear Face Charlie, David Hill, Tecumseh, Meecham and Captain O. C. Aplegate.

Warrior Ridpath, of a tribe akin to the Chautauquas, joined the party later as scout or advance agent. Ridpath was a well known character on many a circuit whereon the farmers, having cut their corn, had time, and money with which to listen.

Special mention must be made of the fact that Little Jeff Riddle was very much a member of the party. Departure was taken of the northwest at Yreka on the 25th day of January, 1875, by stage for Redding. The Jeff of today well remembers the date. He was

then aged eleven—tender years, having his grandfather around to shoot grizzlies with rows, and the like, they entrained for all bountiful entertainments party by Colonel Meecham undoinz. That while money in plenty, that expense over-balanced enues, and shortly he became the rule.

The inevitable was New York after a twenty months. New into his pockets for funds to seed Captain and the party, with the of the three Riddles back to the Pacific steamer.

Little Jeff must be As a matter of fact, it was the fact that he was going with the crew. He got David Hill corner and unison a tale of the sad fate of who dared set out to sea.

"Ocean is full of Jeff," whispered "go ship all the time," "Pooh, pooh," by the hear "Pooh, pooh," and get sick and Indian goes overboard eat Indian."

Hill gave full tale. He went to gate and told his going on the ship. Hill could get out of fish say, "Pooh" into get this Indian."

Hill was pliner to atk reservation. He had with it he started w Day after day he setting sun. When was gone he continued the sun down over the horizon. He chased ter many hardships, to thence to Yreka. At stole a horse to complete Thereafter Hill was a sun-of-a-gun of a detiff, John Hendricks. It was chase, relentless and line. Hendricks would, thrown off the track of ing Indian, an Indian who ed only to get home. At Link river the chase ended, but Hill made it and galloped on. He the hills, the deputy he find him.

They approached the tion. Hill looked back. cer was a mile behind. the reservation Hill pulled tired mount and jumped turned his horse's head in rection of the rapidly app deputy and whacked it flanks, sending it off the tion. Then Hill sat himself tree and rolled a cigarette deputy arrived at the line and stopped. Hill mune from arrest. He been caught with the reservation. Hill made faces at the "Pooh, big fish, Pooh" But Little Jeff, maker chief, was still in New York (Continued tomorrow)