

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

Famous American Myths



"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.

Red's Riches

Football Star Feels Burden of Wealth

Red Grange, gridiron idol, for whom millions have cheered, was jeered at the other day. While the mighty iceman had little money or was not known to have any money he was one of us—one of the mob.

Human nature is such, however, that we envy success. The jeering of Red might have been traceable to some such cause. Between cheers and jeers there were reports that Red had been endowed with much wealth. And yet, sudden riches may have un-nerved the star. Wealth will do that very thing, so 'tis related. Red lost control of the ball.

There is a quiet laugh to be had from the attitude of the motion picture folk toward Red. Miles of lies have been told by publicity agents about the picture stars' huge salaries. But the heroes and heroines of the silent drama found full speech, and jeered the loudest when Red's fabulous emoluments were mentioned.

New Hope for West

Some of Revenue May Be Left Here

The president, in his message to the congress, laid down some very broad precepts on state rights. Included among his thoughtful remarks was this: "The wiser policy is to leave the localities, so far as we can, possessed of their own sources of revenue and charged with their own obligations."

This policy means much to the west. It is the west, and not the east, that has suffered through encroachments of the national government. It is the sources of revenue of the west that have been possessed by the national government.

For some of the conservation of natural resources by the national government the west may indeed be grateful. But many millions of state revenue have gone out of the western states, and Oregon is heavily afflicted. It has been what one protestant calls confiscation rather than conservation.

This expression of the president should make it more easily possible for the western delegation in congress to bring about matters of simple justice in apportionment of funds derived by the national government from western resources. Further, the western delegation is an important factor in the present congress.

There is no doubt about it. Folks look to the morning paper as best capable of giving them carefully considered news stories of the previous day, a physical impossibility for the afternoon paper that goes to press anywhere from 1 P. M. to 3 P. M. And the biggest bulk of the news must be rewritten from the morning papers, gathered and set in type before 11 o'clock. Without exception the powerful newspapers throughout the country are morning dailies.

Sunny Dick Says

The income tax publicity law has had one good effect. It has made the press statements of movie salaries in large figures unpopular.

State Highway Commission Has Ordered 630 Miles of Macadam Roads Oiled Next Year, an Increase of 400 Miles Over 1925.—The highway commission has evidently given up waiting for the Klamath county oil wells to come in.

We were all young once. And we all gave more or less freely of our pennies to spread the gospel to the heathen of foreign lands. We helped support missions and missionaries in China and Japan. And we have given pennies to our own offspring for the same worthy cause. So it comes as a surprise to learn that at a rousing meeting of 500 delegates from these two countries at Tokio it was unanimously decided to undertake establishment of an annual world-wide holiday to mark the birthday of Buddha.

Since it has been announced that Mr. Grange has received \$300,000 in advance to star in a silver screen drama it has developed that red is not a popular shade amongst the Hollywood elect.

President Coolidge has been presented with a petition signed by 13,000 Porto Ricans complaining that the island is governed by a political machine, and that four-fifths of its 800,000 laborers are without steady work. Doesn't it sound homelike?

The maid having failed to appear to take Bobby home from kindergarten, the teacher said to the little fellow, "Now Bobby, you know God is always with you, and you must think you have hold of His hand."

Next morning she said, "Well, Bobby, you got home all right." "Yes, Miss Wilson, I got home all right, but I can tell you I made God run every step of the way."

Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

DESERTED WIFE CARELESS

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a married woman of 29. My husband and I have been separated for two months. He left me with five small children and I am asking you which is best for me to do, to break up my home or keep them together. I like my husband, but he is a man that enjoys life alone and don't want to be bothered with the children. He don't care for me or them either. I stay at home with my children and he is running the streets with my niece and some others that I know of. Some weeks he gives me money and some he does not. I have no mother and have no home to go to. Me and my children are alone, and it is an awful miserable life to live and no one to help me. Please advise.

MRS. H. S.

Your attitude is most surprising, Mrs. H. S. You appear to countenance your husband's lack of decency because he "enjoys life alone." Certainly your view of things isn't going to cause him to do any better. You have the right to demand regular support, if nothing else, and you should go to court if necessary to obtain it. With no one else to look to, you must compel him to provide for your children's future. Allow him to "enjoy life alone," but make sure that he provides for you and the children.

BETSY: I never recommend beauty preparations, and I cannot suggest a freckle remover. An unusual name for a club might be composed with initials of the members. I could offer more suggestions for a name if I knew the nature of the organization.

"How much is that in American money?" Horace asked after reading "the charge for this battery is one and one-half volts.—Aurora Beacon-News.

A slide rule has been specially designed for heating and ventilation problems.

Dinner Stories

The teacher wanted some plums in order to give an object lesson during school hours, and, calling one of the small boys, she gave him ten cents and dispatched him to the fruit stand on the corner.

"Before you buy the plums, Willie," she cautioned, "you had better pinch one or two to make sure they are ripe."

Little Willie flitted away. Soon he came back and smilingly put the bag on the teacher's desk.

"Oh, thank you, Willie," said the teacher, taking the bag. "Did you pinch one or two, as I told you to do?"

"Did I?" was the gleeful response. "I pinched the whole bag full, and here's your ten cents."

Klamath Adventure

Compiled by R. W. HARWOOD
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EPISODE VI. East Is Not West

Little Jeff Riddle, half-breed Indian boy, was after the departure for home of all members of band of Indians who had gone broke in New York had departed except the Riddle family and Meecham.

There is much that a small boy of twelve can distract him in New York. In the first place he found himself on an island. He roamed the street one end to the other of this island. Also he liked to New York's first elevated road, the Ninth Avenue L. This was back in '75, when elevated trains were still drawn by a small locomotive, long before the days of subways and tubes.

On the streets Jeff found strenuous adventure. He was a stranger, and every kid in New York, it seemed, took a punch at him. More than once the police came to his rescue when he was attacked by a gang of youngsters.

Jeff tells that he held his own very well in the scraps, but that he soon learned there was safety in numbers. He lived with Colonel Meecham and his mother and father at 157 Ninth Avenue, near 21st Street. While they were engaged in writing a book, Jeff organized his own gang.

His method was to lick every kid in the neighborhood first, and make friends with them afterward. He knew a country and people that were alien to Manhattan boys, and when he told of the ways of the West the other kids listened with open mouths. Jeff's physical superiority overcame their incredulity. Soon Jeff had a gang of between twenty and thirty kids who came running when he whistled. Had he remained in New York he might have become a sachem of Tammany Hall.

Frank Riddle, Jeff's father, was a mining man and skilled mechanic. Ranching was a side line. He had made money, about \$20,000, and it was this money that was being used to finance Colonel Meecham's publishing enterprise. The money went rapidly.

Hopes of replenishment of the eschequer were daily dissipated. It was not long before this little group of four out of the original party of twelve faced the fact that they were broke. This was in Boston.

What happened to Meecham is not part of the tale. The three Riddles got from Boston to Phil-

adelphia on charity. Klamath railroad officials gave them to Omaha. Another party were easy to get in the got them to Ogden. They have money for food. Toby, Jeff's mother, was

Beardsley, proprietor of that name, extended hospitality. He told them to remain as long as they

The father was at Yreka, home of the Riddle long way off. He himself of a friend in Professor J. J. Watson,

to him, explaining the Watson sent \$40 at once. With this money the his son a half-fare ticket, Calif. He purchased a ket of food for him and on the train. He was Toby's people, Indian Klamath reservation, to deal for funds. After was purchased there a balance of \$16 as a fund for emergencies.

"You are a good boy, know you will get there aged Toby, patting her head.

It was an immigrant was on. To mention grant train awakes memories among the They left an unhealthy an hour after whistling station. Inside cheap coaches on hard seats to women with suckling of babies and children. men swore foreign and land of the free and the the brave to which they lured.

Seated with Jeff were gray Italian children. Tinction was Sacramento had been "taught one word. It was their constant "Bread, bread."

Jeff knew he had a lot (Continued on Page 1)

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

The Earliest Americans

We all know that the white explorers of the 15th century found in America a barbarian race, who became known as American Indians, so-called because what the discoverers sought was an all-water route to India and they believed the new country to be a part of India.

But was the red Indian the first inhabitant of this continent? What was his origin?

Some scientists believe that once a land bridge extended from Asia to Alaska at what is now Bering strait and that the first inhabitants crossed over this bridge from Asia. A few hardy evolutionists advance the theory that the first Americans, like Topsy, "just grew," originated from the soil.

The geologist makes historical records of rocks and gravel beds. Shown a certain substance in a certain state he undertakes to say:

"That is ten thousand years old" — or maybe fifty thousand or a hundred thousand years.

If human bones are found in association with such rocks or gravel, he says:

"Those are the bones of men ten thousand years old," and so on. Excavations yielding bones of ex-

inct animals or human bones, weapons and working tools of primitive nature have been made in gravel and other deposits in Trenton, N. J.; Table Mountain, Calif.; Nampa, Id.; Lansing, Kan.; Claymont, Del.; New-comerstown, O.; Madisonville, O., and elsewhere.

The relics being found in previously undisturbed layers of the earth's surface, estimates as to their age were made. Some scientists said ten thousand years, some twenty thousand and some thirty thousand.

There is some agreement on evidence indicating the presence of men in America in what is called the Old Stone age, when humans shared the earth with the mastodon and other species of animals which have no modern successors.

All long-distance speculation? Perhaps. But it is interesting because of the importance attached to it by scientists and because the work of tracing out the first Americans goes steadily forward in the hands of a number of important organizations.

It is accepted by most scientists that the red Indian, as we know him, was not the first American, but just who the first American was and what he was like is still far from being established.

In the next installment: Who Discovered America?