

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.

A Fool There Was

And He Tried to Sell to a Corporation

An unsolicited letter comes to The News. After it is read The News has just a few words to say.

* * * *

Here's the letter:

December 3, 1925.

Mr. J. J. Miller,
Dist. Frt. & Pass. Agent, S. P. Co.,
Klamath Falls, Oregon.
Dear Mr. Miller:

Referring to the editorial of Nov. 12th in the Klamath Evening Herald, captioned "Let Them Pay the Bill":

The Southern Pacific Co. has no interest directly or indirectly in The Klamath News and has not had at any time. The Southern Pacific company has not extended any support directly or indirectly to The Klamath News except payment for such advertising as may appear in that paper for the Southern Pacific from time to time at regular rates. Incidentally, it may not be out of place to remark that the Southern Pacific company does not own any interest in any newspaper anywhere. We are not in the newspaper business.

No attempt has been made at any time by the Southern Pacific, or any of its officers, to dictate the policy of The Klamath News. If The News has supported our projects for establishment of district terminals at Klamath Falls, with large payrolls, to give Klamath Falls and neighboring sections a direct line to the east with through service, and to build development lines necessary to maintain and increase the industries of Klamath Falls and vicinity, it has no doubt done so because it felt that Klamath Falls would be greatly benefited by the constructive nature of these projects and the permanent gain to Klamath Falls that would result from their being carried through.

The Herald has done all it could to discourage us from making any investments in railway facilities serving Klamath Falls, by its attitude, which of course, reflects its conclusions as to what it deems to be a proper public policy. It should, however, concede The News the right at the same time to have a different viewpoint, and to express it if it feels that the interests of Klamath Falls are best to be served thereby.

Yours truly,
(Signed) PAUL SHOUP.

Far from being concerned over the frequent false statement that the Southern Pacific, or any corporation, has subsidized this newspaper, its humble publishers might at times, when they face payrolls, wish that it might be true.

But it isn't true. And none know it so well as those who have tried to sell out to corporations and have been rebuked. Corporations are not buying newspapers nowadays.

After failing to sell out the next thing a foolish publisher tries to do is to blackjack a corporation through his columns.

A publisher these days must play the game without a sap—publishing a newspaper is the game, not blackjacking and blackmailing.

Farmers in the great Klamath country are now referring to the humble spud as Mr. Potato.

Not All Cal's "Haymaking" Done on Farm



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

NAGGED BY INVALID MOTHER
Dear Mrs. Thompson: What shall I do? My mother is ill and I do all the work, yet am nagged at continually by her. She says I do not cook her food decent. Now, Mrs. Thompson, I do. My father takes my part and this makes her mad again. I am 17 years old and and surely wish I were 18.

DORA.
You must remember, Dora, that illness roughens the disposition, and that your mother is not herself. If she were well, she probably would not complain about your cookery. Just keep in mind that she is sick and needs all your loving consideration, and bear her nagging without letting it hurt. Ask your father not to take your part in her presence. In irritating your mother by unkind words with her, you are only retarding her recovery. When she is well again, you will not regret being patient with her.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a married woman with one child and I am considered attractive. My husband has a large salary but gives me enough only to buy things for the table. If I want money for anything extra I must ask for it, and he wants to know what I want with it and makes me feel like a beggar. He has several girls working for him whom he invites to the movies and to our home. I do not care to associate with them, but that makes no difference to him, he thinks what he wants is all right. Do you think I should refuse to go out with them and let him see he has no right to take these girls out? One is a married woman. Please help me.

MRS. M. B. J.
Your husband, like many other husbands, has no consideration for you and needs to be taught proper respect for his wife and home. However, it is a situation you must handle carefully if you love him and don't want to wreck your marriage. Insist on having a regular allowance, even if you

must account for the expenditure. After he gets used to the practice, he probably will not be strict about the accounting. His invitations to the women probably are due to his desire for company in his home, and the fact that he invites them there to meet you indicates that he is not taking advantage of you. Arrange for him to meet other interesting people, and plan little entertaining evenings for just the two of you. With other interests at hand he probably will not care about having the women visit your home. You should enjoy this contact with other persons, too. And it is up to you to make the home interesting.

H. T.: I am not very good at naming dogs but for your German police puppy I suggest: "Victor," "Kaiser," "Radio," "Pretzel," or "Busy."

[Mrs. Thompson is always anxious to give as much assistance as possible to persons who need her help, but certain rules are necessary. Names of correspondents cannot be divulged to others. Questions relating to beauty preparations and health cannot be considered. The more pressing questions are answered first, of course, but the same impartial attention is given to every letter. Don't be impatient if your questions aren't answered immediately. There may be many others ahead of you.]

Dinner Stories

A small boy who had recently passed his fifth birthday was riding in a suburban car with his mother, when they were asked the customary question, "How old is the boy?" After being told the correct age, which did not require a fare, the conductor passed on to the next person.

The boy sat quite still as if pondering over some question, and then, concluding that full information had not been given, called loudly to the conductor, then at the other end of the car: "And mother's thirty-one!"

He was going home, and it was growing dark. His road from the station was a lonely one, and he was getting along as fast as he could when he suddenly suspected that a man behind was following

him purposely. The faster he went the faster the man followed, until they came to a cemetery.

"Now," he said to himself, "I'll find out if he's after me," and he entered the cemetery. The man followed him. He circled a grave and his pursuer jogged after him. He ducked around a family vault. Still the man was after him. At last he turned and faced the fellow.

"What do you want? What are you following me for?"

"Well, sir it's like this: I'm going up to Mr. Brown's house with a parcel, and the station agent told me if I followed you I should find the place, as you lived next door. Do you always go home like this?"

A lamp of 800,000 candle-power has been mounted in a famous English lighthouse.

Klamath Adventure

Compiled by R. W. HARWOOD
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EPISODE IX.

Van Brimmer Trio

Some time in the '60s three rough-bearded men in the McCloud country. They were Dan, Ben Van Brimmer, brothers, who hailed from Missouri ancestry seemed to be indicated by the name and the Van Brimmers were short, and stout.

While on the McCloud they made periodical wagon to sell bear oil, jerked venison and skins. wagon they stretched a skin to give their name

characters of the country. hunting dogs a place in which to rest when they became footsore.

As dogs will, they fought, growled and snapped continuously under the wagon all day long. Those that were in the skin did not want it to become overcrowded. Those on foot wanted the place of those in the perch, and so on, in never-ceasing monology.

It is said that dogs take on the nature of their masters. And it is related that the Van Brimmers were constantly quarreling among themselves over penny splitting transactions. On the whole they seemed to have gotten on very well together as brothers will. Dan was the guiding spirit among them.

They moved onto a place on Willow Creek and spent several years there, creating a little oasis. Here it was they made money. Troops camped there during the Modoc troubles and the thrifty Van Brimmers became profiteers, cleaning-up about \$10,000 through sale of supplies to the government.

Later, wanting more land, they moved over to Lost River. Old-timers who knew them then recall that they lacked the hospitable spirit of the West. Travelers through the country in those days were welcome to the best the country afforded. More often the diet consisted of bread and "with it," which was meat or beans, usually, together with coffee. But always it was bread.

At any of the Van Brimmer places the traveler was usually met with the excuse that there was no bread. It is even told that in order not to have to bother with hungry callers a practice was made at the Van Brimmer establishments of feeding what bread was left over from a meal to the dogs.

It did not take long for the

characters of the country.

wise to the bread dogs

"No bread!" they

"Well now you're sur

av a fix, ain't you?

to bake up a batch

What else you got to

And in the house the

to cook up a meal

One time Ben stayed

at Clint's. When Ben

to depart an alternat

them was overheard,

"I didn't charge

for the pasture or

I think you had ought

25 cents for supper

fast," said Clint to

These incidents in

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(Continued tomorrow)

Canada now is obtain

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Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

TWO ILLUSTRIOUS WOMEN

The names of two women occur again and again in the Norse sagas, as the oral historical records are called.

These two women are known as Freydisa and Gudrida. They were either daughters or daughters-in-law of Eric the Red, who discovered Greenland, and who was the father of Leif the Lucky, who is credited with having discovered the mainland of America.

Both Freydisa and Gudrida were members of expeditions made to America in the tenth or eleventh centuries, according to the sagas.

Gudrida is famed as the mother of the first white child born in America. This child was named Snorri.

Gudrida died in Iceland, where she lived with her son Snorri.

There are men alive today in Scandinavian countries who claim to be direct descendants of Snorri.

Freydisa is renowned in song and story as the heroine of a battle between Norsemen and natives whose description suggests the Eskimos.

The natives had attacked the Norsemen in considerable numbers. The Norsemen were fleeing. Freydisa called to them:

"If I had a weapon I could fight better than any of you."

Then she seized a sword from the

body of a fallen Norseman and turned upon the pursuing natives, screaming, gesticulating and beating herself with the weapon. She was fury personified.

The superstitious natives, startled at the strange sight, stopped in their tracks.

This gave heart to the fleeing Norsemen, who turned and put the natives to rout.

Freydisa and Gudrida appear to have played jointly a sort of role of Queen Isabella of Spain, who made possible Columbus' first voyage.

They were the inspiration which resulted in the most pretentious expedition made to the American continent in that period. This expedition consisted of three ships and about 140 persons, among them Gudrida and Freydisa.

It is a singular fact that 40 years later Columbus encountered far greater difficulties in getting his expedition under way than those described in the sagas concerning the Norsemen's main expedition. Apparently, with the support of Gudrida and Freydisa, this expedition was organized and equipped with little difficulty or delay. Columbus had to wait seven years to have his plans accepted.

The next installment deals with factors that aided Columbus