

"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.

## Our Friend, the Enemy

Railroad Whistles in the Klamath Country

It is with intense satisfaction that this newspaper is able to quote for the first time in its somewhat tumultuous existence a distinct tribute from the camp of our friend, the enemy. Accustomed as is this newspaper to knocks, intermingled, now and then, with implied rather than direct compliments, it does not always appear becoming that The News should make acknowledgment in either instance.

But this time gratitude knows no bounds. The News is accorded a very high place in the field of publishing. At some future date it had hoped to achieve a measure of such recognition for integrity and devotion to the public weal, in order that it might prosper with the community it serves. Early accomplishment of this aim, which should be that of every worthy publisher, arouses these profound emotions of gratitude.

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And now, lest the meaning be obscured, let the following quotation be put into the record:

"If the Klamath News took its stand upon its own initiative, without 'urging' it occupies a unique place in American newspaperdom."

The stand referred to is the position of this newspaper on prospective transportation for the great Klamath country. That stand was taken fearlessly, after a thorough study of every factor involved, and without any apology it remains the stand of The News. It is sincerely felt that future events will justify this stand.

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There is, however, a fly in the ointment of our pardonable pride. It is the fear that the public will not receive kindly the tacit admission that other newspapers are guided solely in their stand on public questions by "urgings" that will not bear the light of day. The public will surely be dismayed, and conclude that such an intolerable state of affairs should be corrected. And will be—for circumstances are not what they were on the Klamath.

Let us forget this minor deterrent to our complete gratitude for having been placed in the topmost niche fame can offer—a reputation for honesty. The spirit of Christmas is in the air. It is time to draw the curtain of sweet charity over the shortcomings of men.

A reporter had an idea. Always, during the holiday season he had been bored, as had the rest of the staff, with constant repetition of the Christmas theme—the joy of giving.

"Folks know all about that," he said. "It's only the opulent that get any huge self-satisfaction out of donations to a newspaper's Christmas fund. Let's give everybody a chance—let's have a 'Four-Bit Day.'"

Today will prove out his idea. This is "Four-Bit Day"

## In His Father's Footsteps!



## Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

### PARLOR SPORTS FOR TWO.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 19 years old and very much in love with a young man of 22. He comes three and sometimes four times a week, and as I'm not very well, we don't go out much. I would appreciate suggestions for spending pleasant evenings at home. Or things we could do if we did go out, besides shows or movies. We have a radio and we play games, but one gets tired of that. There is always a question of "what to do."

BROWN EYES.

I know a young couple who find many an enjoyable evening in the joint reading of plays. They got two volumes of the same play from the library or buy one and rent one, and after dividing the parts, "produce" the play for themselves. Double solitaire and Russian Bank are two interesting card games for two; rules for playing them are in Hoyle's. Candy making is an enjoyable sport, especially if it is taffy and there is pulling to do. Joint hobbies, such as stamp and coin collecting, are as fascinating to grown-ups as to children. There is more fun than you would think in organizing a harmonica duo.

READER: A silvery gray probably would be a good trimming for your purple dress, and if you are young, gold. On a straight cut dress, the collars and cuffs are about the only trimming.

W. N. Y.: It was rather tactless of you to ask the girl bluntly if the stories you heard about her were true. No wonder she was offended. Unless you have better proof than hearsay, continue going with her. It will endear you to her if you make this expression of your confidence.

NICKY: I gave a list of appropriate Christmas presents in the column the other day. An excellent quality of white linen, in no

weird, irregular shape, is the best stationery to use. It is the young man's place to suggest the mode of entertainment, but he should obtain her approval to his plans; and even allow her to suggest the show, if it is a theatre they are going to. Autos that park in dark places usually are investigated by patrol officers.

MISS ANXIOUS: You should not ask him for your letters unless you are ready to return his pictures. The fact that he no longer calls on you, but devotes himself to another girl, should be sufficient indication of his feelings.

GLORIA: A girl of 16 should be thinking of completing her education, and not of getting married. I would wait a while if I were you.

## Dinner Stories

Telephone girls sometimes glory in their mistakes if there is a joke in consequence. The story is told by a telephone operator in one of the Boston exchanges about a man who asked for the number of a local theatre.

He got the wrong number and, without asking to whom he was talking, he said, "Can I get a box for two tonight?"

A startled voice answered him at the other end of the line. "We don't have boxes for two."

"Isn't this the — theatre?" he called crossly.

"Why, no," was the answer. "this is an undertaking shop."

He canceled his order for a "box for two."

During a financial panic, a German farmer went to a bank for some money. He was told that the bank was not paying out money, but was using cashier's checks. He could not understand this, and insisted on money.

The officers took him in hand, one after another, with little effect. At last the president tried his hand, and after long and minute explanation, some inkling of the situation seemed to be dawning on the farmer's mind. Much

encouraged, the president said: "You understand now how it is, don't you, Mr. Schmidt?" "I think I do," admitted Mr. Schmidt. "It's like dis, ain't it? Ven my baby wakes up at night and vants some milk, I git him a milk ticket."

Once upon a time a deacon who did not favor church bazaars was going along a dark street when a footpad suddenly appeared, and pointing his pistol began to relieve his victim of his money.

The thief, however, apparently suffered some pang of remorse. "It's pretty rough to be gone through like this, ain't it, sir?" he inquired.

"Oh, that's all right, my man," the held-up one answered cheerfully. "I was on my way to a bazaar. You're first, and there's an end of it."

## Klamath Adventures

### EPISODE XI. "Land Grabbing"

The dream of wealth through applying water but arid sage brush lands of the Klamath consumed Van Brimmer brothers and J. Frank Adams. The discovered a natural slope for a gravity ditch, and p to make the most of it.

A settler could file on 640 acres of public desert. He could take out a 160-acre homestead. Another acres could be had under title of pre-emption. For

pose of creating a timber culture the government would grant title to yet another 160. Vacant school land to the tune of 640 acres could be acquired. Adams took advantage of all these opportunities to the limit with the exception of the school land—of which there was not a full 640 acres obtainable. After a settler had filed to the limit he could get relatives and friends to do some more filing, and Adams even had his cook file on one tract. The three Van Brimmers were doing likewise.

But these four friends had method back of their moves. It was control of ditch right of ways they wanted. They knew that other settlers might try to block their plan of irrigation and wished to forestall any such possibility. True, the Van Brimmers did not feel under obligations to other settlers who had refused to share in the expense of surveys, but unhampered control was at least a secondary motive.

When they had filed to the limit, and a little bit over, possibly, there were still a few strips of land that were necessary to their plans. Adams and the Van Brimmers talked it over and discussed individuals whom they could get to do additional filing. The Van Brimmers still abjured Adams to secrecy, but consented to his endeavoring to interest one or two of his friends.

Albert Whitney was one of those selected. He worked for Adams and supported his mother on the princely stipend of \$1 a day. Adams broached the subject.

"There's 160 acres you can have over there, Bert. Why don't you file on it?"

Whitney laughed. "Costs money to file—I haven't got any \$500," he said.

"I'll let you have the money," Adams told him.

Whitney's eyes popped wide open. Here was his opportunity to get a good piece of land. That night he and his mother talked it over.

"Tain't no good going to come

of it. That Frank Adams

watching," she advised him.

The good lady had grown suspicious. She and her son

that Adams had no money

they readily surmised that

Van Brimmers were far

whatever cash he might

Without knowledge of the

circumstances they were wary

ney allowed he wouldn't be

chances on his inability to

the borrowed filing money

Somehow grieved Adams

to W. C. ("Ban")

"Ban" was widely known

cowpuncher. In a literary

his parents had named him

Ilam Casabianca after the

famed in poetry, who, con-

sume, essayed to remain

burning deck from which

ers but him had wisely re-

themselves. "Ban," the so-

erude derivation of this his

cognomen, stuck fast.

The "Ban" of Klamath

was not at all dismayed

smoke screen with which

was forced to enshroud his

fer of \$500 for filing on a

choice land. His feet were

even blistered. He gladly

ed, and later paid back the

without really knowing he

had done it, he said.

Long afterward an invest-

was made of Adams' and

Brimmers' holdings. The

Brimmers have departed

their west, and there is no

of any dialogue between the

the investigators.

Adams' frankly told

Humphreys, project engine

tale of the transactions.

"I think you're somewhat

land-grabber," said Humph-

"No, no; I've merely let

the ground and taken just

the government was will

give me—and no more,"

told him with a quiet draw-

Other settlers knew some

was afoot back in the earl

when all the filing was

place. But as yet they

inkling as to the facts.

(Continued tomorrow)

## Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

### COLUMBUS BEFORE ISABELLA

Columbus was not the only man in Europe who believed that the world was round. The theory was coming to be pretty largely accepted by learned men of his time.

But Columbus was the only man who attempted to make effective a plan for a demonstration that the world was round and that Asia could be reached by sailing westward as well as eastward. Columbus was a sailor fairly well educated for men of that time. He was born in Genoa, Italy. His parents were wool combers.

He is credited with having joined in some explorations of the African coast under the Portuguese flag. There is also a more or less doubtful record of a voyage to Iceland.

Columbus first took the idea that the coveted route to India could be reached by sailing westward to the Portuguese king. Meeting with rebuff, he went to Spain and offered the plan to Ferdinand and Isabella, then the reigning monarchs.

There he was made promises only to have them recalled, and was rebuffed time after time.

At length he gave up hope of interesting Spain, and was about to

take his project to England. Friends, however, made a last effort with the queen, and he was recalled.

There is a pretty story that the queen sold her jewels to raise the money necessary to finance Columbus' expedition. However that may be, on April 17, 1492, the papers were signed by the king and queen, which gave Columbus warrant to proceed with his plans.

As a reward Columbus was to be admiral of such regions as he might discover, and was to be made ruler under Spain of whatever countries were acquired.

The king and queen of Spain did not finance the expedition in its entirety. Columbus also received important aid from a family of Spanish merchants—the Pinzons.

But Columbus' troubles were not over. He was willing to sail the unknown seas, but the general run of seamen were not.

Superstitious and ignorant, the sailors believed that monsters of the deep or, worse still, "the falling off place" would be reached once the ships got beyond known waters.

The next installment deals with Columbus' organization of first expedition