

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.

"Hog Wild" Education.

Just Where Is Education Getting Us

A Klamath Falls educator was a recent speaker at the chamber of commerce on the subject of "The Spread in Education." He pointed out that education in America had taken a democratic turn and that opportunities were now extended to hundreds of thousands.

All of which is true and interesting. It is well that the public knows that the money it is spending for education is well spent. There is no doubt that a dollar is made to go farther in educational fields than in any other manner in which the taxpayer's money is spent—twice as far.

But where is education getting us? Is it not running "hog wild" as an interested person quaintly expressed it?

* * *

How many good mechanics, carpenters, farmers and grocery clerks has too much of the wrong kind of education spoiled? How many carpenter apprentices are there in Klamath Falls today? What are boys with smatterings of higher educations going to do with it? Does our system of education genuinely meet the economic needs of today?

A famous technical school now has more faculty members than students, but university schools of finance and business are filled with young men. The field of production is neglected by those who wish to become stockbrokers and bankers. Education seems lacking in the power to indicate to them that wealth must first come from the natural resources before it can be juggled.

The world will continue to revolve. But there will be more happiness on it when the achievement of education is to teach humans to accomplish useful things.

The Miraculous Kettle

Pours Out Good Deeds Forever

To what useful purpose do the lads and lassies of the Salvation Army put their red-painted, old-fashioned iron kettles in the summer time?

There must be thousands of these melting pots into which the coins of cheerful giving are dropped, and out of which is poured the gold of kindness for need. Attention is unobtrusively called to the tripod swung pots by the silvery jingle of bells throughout many climes. Into them goes many small coins that make the giver much richer for the thought of giving.

Appearance of the pots on the street corner serve warning that the holiday season is at hand. And after Christmas? We'll let you in on a secret. Most of them are put away in the chest of happy thoughts for next Christmas, and the next. Those old-fashioned, red-painted iron pots, like the good they typify, last forever.

Rid of the Rear Seat Driver at Last



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

WIVES, GIRLS HAVE SELVES TO BLAME IF THEY LOSE MEN

Dear Mrs. Thompson: It seems that most all of the letters I read in your column are from men, women, boys and girls whose troubles usually are the result of their losing someone's respect or admiration. I have noted in it the case of wives with children who have trouble with their husbands, relations; young girls who lose their sweethearts; also young men. There are cases of lack of general popularity with school-mates and members of clubs and business associates. While I admit that some of these cases offer peculiar circumstances and need the advice of a specialist like yourself, my purpose in writing is to see if you and your readers agree with me on the major cause of most of these. One of the most essential things in life is good health and that's something most of us can have if we will work for it and observe common sense rules of maintaining it. Do you ever see many good healthy people in trouble? Or lonely? The second essential is cleanliness and neatness. Fifty per cent of people have an offensive breath. If this cannot be remedied with mouth washes, then it's a case for a physician. Men and women should keep their nails clean and polished. Clothing should be trim and clean. Don't you hate to see a man with soiled collar and unpressed clothing? Married women who lose their husband's respect sometimes forget that it is their unkempt personal appearance in home or lack of interest in his outside affairs (both business and pleasure.) Third and most important of the essentials is that all of us should keep up with the every day news, sports, advertising and entertainments. This enables one to at least keep up an interesting conversation. It always is a great pain to me to take a girl to a game and have to tell her all about it, and I'll bet the last fellow had to do the

same thing, as well as the next one. I am a married man now and have a boy about two years old and I believe as long as my wife and I observe the few rules above that we will always have a satisfactory degree of popularity with our friends, as well as happiness in our home. Who doesn't admire the "Fast middle age" man or woman who is neat and trim, healthy and conversational? Some of them are more popular than the younger set.

B.H.L. (Not "Ted Bill.")

A sensible letter, and I agree with you in the main. Certainly no boy or girl who is healthy, neat and clean, and up-to-date on events, need be lonely.

BOTH SEXES PRETTY BAD, HE APPEARS TO THINK

Dear Mrs. Thompson: The men most of them don't love the women as wholeheartedly as the women love the men. I wouldn't trust the best one on earth. They try to be so consummately innocuous, and yet behind their back God only knows what they do. Why should a man try to regain his wife's or sweetheart's affections after running around with other men and smoking and drinking while he stays at home or works? I wouldn't run after the best of them once I went with them because they aren't worth while. The more they are sufficed the better they like it, but they are never sufficed. FRED.

Dinner Stories

Mortimer Schiff said at a reception in New York:

"Our communists would have us believe that all great enterprises are crooked—as crooked—as—well, it's like the story.

"Two chair peddlers were bitter rivals. They covered the same territory every week, and they understood each other to such an extent that the price of chairs went down to nothing.

"One evening they happened to meet in a pool room, and over a glass of delicious soda water they became very friendly and confidential.

"'It beats me, George,' said the first peddler, 'how you can sell

your chairs cheaper than me, for, to tell you the truth, I steal all my raw material.'

"'Yes,' said the second peddler, 'I thought as much, but I steal my chairs ready-made.'

"'Beats me,' said William Wheelberry, the veteran inventor of the mustache cup, at a Hollywood luncheon, 'are more peaceful affairs than baby shows. This is natural. Maternity, you know.

"'Mrs. White and Mrs. Black,' said a young matron, 'don't speak now. Each claimed that her baby was the finest in town.'

"'And which was right?'
"The young matron laughed.
"Why, neither, of course. My baby is."

Although Mexico began to produce petroleum in 1901, about 99 per cent of its oil has been obtained since 1911.

Klamath Adventures

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

EPISODE XV The Old Mill Stream

About 1877 Uncle George Nurse, founder and of the townsite of Linkville, induced W. C. Moore, wright, who had come over from Salem to build a gr at the Klamath reservation agency, to give considera building a saw mill on Link river.

Moore suffered from a common affliction. He the idea, but had no money. Nurse agreed to bear pence of five or six hundred dollars. The millwrig brought his family to Ft. Klamath with the exception of his son Rufus, who came later.

Charles, another son, helped his father build a water power mill above town on the west side of the river. Down at Keno there had been a small mill run by Newton Pratt, and later by Charles Withrow and John Connolly. The Keno mill boasted a big saw which if pushed would cut perhaps 3,000 feet a day.

The first circular saw and planing mill was built and operated by the Moores. They sold lumber for fifty miles around. To furnish power and also to flume in the logs from the upper lake they built a ditch almost a thousand feet long, and this was the first ditch on the river. It was completed in '77.

Seven years later Thomas Martin, a miller, came over from the Rogue river and was given a piece of ground and the right to use water out of the Moore ditch for the purpose of operating a flour mill. So, in '84 the pioneer flour mill was established.

Out of the Moore ditch with its pioneer saw and flour mills grew the West Side Canal company, when, in 1891, Thomas Martin, Charles Moore and Rufus Moore incorporated for \$20,000. The following year the ditch was lengthened and enlarged.

In '94 the town was given its first electric lights with the organization of the Klamath Falls Light and Water company. H. B. Gates owned fifty-one per cent of the stock and the rest was divided among E. R. Reames and Charles and Rufus Moore. At the same time reservoirs were built to provide water. One was located back of the Hot Springs addition, another near the Riverside school, and a third on a hill above the high school. All were on the same level and connected so that the supply from one pump sufficed.

By 1907 the two Moores had acquired control of the fling plant, which was located the east side of Link river proceeded to build a large plant on the west side, sit present unit owned by the fornia Oregon Power com In the meantime, howe reclamation service had the territory and taken old Moore canal, which came known as the Keno. It was agreed that togeth a few minor considerations Moore plant and Martin have 295 second feet delivered to them.

When Copco came along tin's old rights on the ditch became more valua was agreed that he could in lieu of his water right right to 22 1/2 horsepower trictly, perpetually.

This old ditch to water the Moore ditch, acquired in '84 is still enjoyed by Bros.' mill. The mill can 22 1/2 horsepower motor 3 a day at the expense of Many more horsepower a used by the mill, of cour the old right still has its When the Oregon public commission entered into of corporation affairs it m ruling that no "free" por to be given anyone. The company was instructed the Martin brothers powe The millers set the price 000. The service com would not permit the powe pany to pay that much. power is still furnished fr

Rufus Moore, still an figure in Klamath's affa authority for this series torical facts. Like J. Adams, it was up to Rufus to learn the practical end veying. It seems that m the old timers would have out of luck if they had' not how to run a line for the

(Continued on Page Five)

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

THE QUEST FOR GOLD

From island to island of the West Indies sailed the ships of Christopher Columbus in the fall of 1492.

After leaving Cuba they came upon an island the sight of which greatly alarmed the natives that had been brought aboard to act as interpreters. By their signs they conveyed to Columbus the information that the island was inhabited by cannibals who would devour them all.

It was Hayti, and Columbus steered straight into the beautiful harbor of St. Nicholas. A coaling station for the United States was established here in 1897.

Far from being cannibals, the natives were very timid and fled to hide themselves. Columbus sent out some of his men to bring them back. They caught one woman, Columbus gave her silken clothes and colored ornaments. She was induced to open negotiations with her people.

She first called her husband, who was amazed to see her dressed in the foreign clothes given her.

But there was no gold. On they went. At one time the gifts of the natives were so generous

that Columbus ordered his men to accept nothing unless they gave something in return.

It was Christmas eve. The sea was serene and Columbus asleep. The helmsman grew drowsy. The cabin boy, helping on deck, drooped. No hand was at the rudder!

The wind drove the boat gently on. Columbus awoke with a start. There had been a heavy jar. The Santa Maria was aground.

A storm came up. Columbus and his crew were forced to escape to the Nina. The Santa Maria was gaping at her seams and wholly unseaworthy.

The natives helped to remove her treasures (gifts from the natives of the islands) and to build a little fort. The mast of the old Santa Maria occupied a prominent place on the fort, the story goes.

There were about forty of the crew who wanted to stay and form a colony.

So in January, amid great ceremony and exchange of gifts, Columbus set sail for Spain from Hispaniola (Little Spain) for more funds and equipment.

(Tomorrow: Columbus returns home with his news of new lands.)