

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.

The Rise of Stenos

Just See How Education Has Spread

Was a time, a few lives since, when dervish monks earned a few farthings by establishing penthouses against cemetery walls and penning love letters for servant girls who had not learned the art of writing.

Time and necessity spoil many a happy plan. One can imagine no more enjoyable occupation that to sit within the cool shade of an awning on a bright day and write down daring proposals for the lovelorn.

But the women have spoiled all this. They wanted to write their own letters, and they learned to spell and write and read. Why, oh why!

* * * *

Then, doggone it, they got so far advanced that they started writing letters for men. They crowded the male amanuensis out for the most part. The typewriter was invented, and for a time it was deemed impossible for any woman not a piano player to operate. There was music in the world those days. Alas! The piano fallacy was exploded by the women.

A vision for the future, judging by the past, is disheartening. Business men of Klamath say that the female human of today who has evolved from the carefree damsel of the past has learned to do everything but think. That she is a slave driver who makes him have a guilty feeling every time he arrives at the office an hour late.

Yet, the triumph of woman is not complete. When he wants to write a few tender lines the mere man gets off in a corner by himself, and does his own penning as in days of old.

More Mayor's Message

His Honor has Ability As a Scribe

Most enjoyable for the greater part was the tone of the mayor's annual message.

He shows great discrimination in the use of descriptive adjectives. Only twice did he use the word, "excellent." This in speaking of the street and police departments.

But there is a place where he might have used "efficient." Klamath Falls has a fire department. It is the one department the public knows to be efficient. And somehow the mayor wrote all around it without once mentioning either the department or its efficiency. That reveals a facile pen, indeed! Note this:

"The year has been marked with the absence of great fires such as this community has been afflicted with in the past. No doubt one contributing factor has been greater humidity of the atmosphere, etc."

No, Mr. Mayor, it won't do. The fire department passage was what the French call a foxy pass. Next time merely write, "Fire department is efficient," and let it go at that.

Otherwise the style of the message is inveigling. It has color, zip, a veiled threat or two—and is self-revealing.

More Oil Trouble



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

SOLD TO WEDLOCK FOR \$300

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 18 years old and very unhappy. When I was 15 years old I came to America from the old country to go to school. I came over to my cousin's home and she promised to send me to school. After I arrived she was delighted with me. I am rather a pretty girl and after I had been here a short time there was a young man after me to make me marry him, but I do not want to get married. I want to go to school but my cousin was offered \$500 to make me marry him. My cousin was dazzled by the money and made me marry him when I was only 15 years old. Now I am unhappy and cannot live with my husband. I would like to get a divorce, but I don't know just what to do. I simply cannot live with him. I haven't any other sweetheart, but I want to be free so I can go to school and get an opportunity to make something of myself in life. I am not interested in men.

I. L.: A young man who doesn't keep his promises and cannot be depended upon isn't likely to be a good husband to you. I think it would be wise for you to transfer your interest to someone else.

B. AND B.: The boys' interest could hardly be as deep as you say it is, since they never ask permission to call or take you out. If only I knew the formula of a love philtre. But at 17 you shouldn't worry because you haven't "regular beaux."

UNHAPPY FLOURY. You should free yourself from such an alliance. I am sure that if you can prove in court your story of the forced marriage, you can obtain a divorce. Place your case in the hands of a dependable lawyer. By phoning or calling on the bar association you can obtain the names of some reliable divorce attorneys.

STUDENT: There apparently is little mutual interest between you two. I would advise you to drop the man and devote yourself to the studies which you say you like so well. One of these days a young man will come along who more nearly represents your ideal.

PEGGY H.: Your parents should be willing to give you reasons for being prejudiced against the young man. However, you can be sure that there is some basis to their opposition. Remember that they are only trying

to save you from a life of unhappiness.

EABE: Since you are acquainted with the young man, all you need do to let him know you would like him to come to your party is to send him an invitation. Librarians will help you select timely books that will afford conversational "leads."

BROKEN-HEARTED KITTY—What could I tell you to do? When a man stops going with a girl, and makes no explanation, it means that he isn't interested in her any more. And there is nothing she can do, if she wants to keep her self respect.

L. L.: A young man who doesn't keep his promises and cannot be depended upon isn't likely to be a good husband to you. I think it would be wise for you to transfer your interest to someone else.

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Dinner Stories

"Now Thomas," said the teacher severely, "how many times must I tell you not to snap your fingers? Put your hand down and presently I'll hear from you."

Five minutes later she said: "Now, then, Thomas, what was it you wanted to say?"

"There was a man in the entry a while ago," said Thomas serenely, "and he went out with your new silk umbrella."

The town council of a small Scotch community met to inspect a site for a new hall. They assembled at a chapel, and as it was a warm day, a member suggested that they should leave their coats there.

"Someone can stay behind and watch them," suggested another. "What for?" demanded a third. "If you are going out together,

what need is there for anyone to watch the clothes?"

"How about backsliders?" said one.

At a Washington reception a lady whispered in a shocked voice to a senator:

"Look at that girl! I never saw such a décollete gown, and such transparent stockings. I'm shocked, for I always thought her a very quiet creature."

"Perhaps," laughed the senator, "she's one of those who believe and practice the good old saying that young girls should be seen and not heard."

It is poor economy to save money by buying fruit and vegetables that are not up to standard.

Was an aluminum frying pan for pancakes when frying them over an oil stove.

Klamath Adventures

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EXISODE XX.

Recalling Abel Ady

One of the picturesque figures in the early days of the Klamath project—a very prominent principal, in fact—was the late Abel Ady. In the first place Ady had a name by which to conjure. It rolls off the tongue with poetical ease.

The name alone catches and holds and impels the imagination in its own right, quite aside from the compelling character of the man. Coupled with the qualifications of a more astute politician than was Ady the name alone would have been invaluable.

Ady was, however, more of a visionary than a politician. He combined within his character a startling degree of opposites. While he had socialistic tendencies he desired wealth. A staunch advocate of co-operative institutions he was far removed from the crowd in his major enterprise. He was a leader of men and at the same time a good neighbor. Withal, his reputation was such that men who were in opposition to his policies respect him to this day.

And there are men on the Klamath today who claim continual persecution from the reclamation service because they were followers of Ady.

Ady came to the Klamath from the vicinity of Los Gatos. He worked with the surveyors during the time the project was under consideration. A man of considerable intellect and training, if not broad-minded, it would seem that he had every opportunity to know what he was talking about when he began, almost from the first, to make complaints about the manner in which the project was being developed. Yet, continually, he slipped on insecure footing in his multitudinous protests.

As nearly as his familiars can recall he was the first to make the charge of graft against the work on the project under the reclamation service. But Ady, above all others, wanted the reclamation service to continue the full development of the project.

As early as 1905-06 Ady had earned the title of "Swamp King," which title sometimes became "Marsh King." This by having secured control of upwards of 15,000 acres of Lower Klamath marsh lands, by filings of his own and a group of friends from San

Jose. He also had secured title to the E. P. McCormack lands.

Interested with him was Dr. Leo S. Robinson—who, by the way, was the dentist that invented that circular brush business that dentists buzz over your teeth. Robinson, as was Ady, was a plunger in swamp lands. He was reported at the time as having purchased from Ady 1073 acres of land near Midland for \$21,468. Ady widely heralded the purchase.

Ady was not without opposition from various interests who were jealous of his manipulations of swamp lands. He called the opposition "braying boomers," and charged that they were driving investment seekers out of the country rather than to let them invest in his holdings.

He had a lot to say to the boomers, a selected sample of which is as follows:

"Uncle Sam has undertaken the development of the entire project, and not to assist one element to prosper at the expense of another, and it is time that we, as a people, give our attention to our collective interests, rather than be duped by the selfish howls against Ady."

The "collective interests" above noted had no relation to the co-operative ventures. Those were another matter. This time he referred to his individual interests which at that time bid fair to create a considerable fortune for him.

"You watch Ady," he wrote in a paid advertisement, "and do the many things he does and avoid his mistakes and you CAN wear diamonds." Continuing in the same advertisement, he wrote:

"Ady is interested in the immediate completion of the entire irrigation project because the greater the development of the

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Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

MUTINY ON THE HIGH SEAS

Sebastian Cabot, son of John Cabot who sailed from England to the North American coast five years after Columbus, had a varied career.

His first voyage, on which he may have accompanied his father, had fearful encounters with the icebergs of the northern seas. Then he managed to land in the region of Newfoundland and take possession in the name of England!

Hearing stories of Cabot's daring and boldness, Ferdinand of Spain, sent for him to come to his court. But the king died before an expedition was begun and Cabot was compelled by the jealous Spaniards to return to England.

However, more than ten years later, he was back in Spain again and sailing toward the coast of South America under Spanish colors. It is said that the Portuguese sent a spying squadron after his fleet. So you may see that the whole business of exploration was bound up in envy and intrigue.

Nor was jealousy at home the worst thing that Sebastian had to deal with.

His own men were envious of each other and more than all else envious of him. Murder and mutiny were in the air. One historian

tells us that sealed orders were given each ship of the expedition as to the succession in command. That very fact was enough to invite these rough and ready seamen to murder.

Finally a mutiny of a deadly sort broke out. Cabot's life was scarcely worth a dime, should he fail to act quickly. He didn't fail.

Without hesitation he landed the mutineers at the first point of land and proceeded tranquilly on his way.

He sailed up the Parana river, of South America, and found the river he called Rio de la Plata. The natives here were not ready for friendly overtures. They seized three innocent Spaniards. Cabot again acted with promptness, opening fire on the natives. The battle which followed was swift and bitter. The losses were reported as 300 natives killed, 25 Spaniards.

Cabot was soon able to see the mountains of Peru. But his funds failed and he was able to go no further.

When at length he returned to Spain, he became home sick for Bristol and England. It is said that he was made superintendent of naval affairs in England, and spent his last days in that capacity.

(Next: How America Got Her Name)