

"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.

Klamath and Harmony.

Running Neck and Neck in the '26 Futurity

The great Klamath is running contrary to all form and has taken on a burst of speed to come under the wire and into the money with the pacemaker Harmony. Always has Klamath been behind Harmony whenever the futurity stake was up.

Old-timers, accustomed to the pawings of the turf over a period of twenty years' events, may well rub their eyes, wipe their spectacles and read this over again. It is true. Klamath is in the going, coming down the home stretch neck to neck with Harmony! Whoopee!

Judge R. C. Spink came down from Chiloquin to pay us a friendly visit. He told of having lived here thirty years and having left in disgust, because of the eternal scrapping.

Well, at Chiloquin the other day Judge Spink found himself all excited about a proposal to incorporate the town. He filed a protest against it with the county commission. Then he got to thinking it over. It was another scrap. And he withdrew his objection and expressed his intention of letting the matter be decided at the polls.

"I am willing to concede a great deal for the sake of harmony and I am going to abide by the will of the majority at the election," he said.

So much for the first burst of speed in the effort of Klamath to pull even with Harmony.

Some more rough going for Klamath loomed. Realtors of the city did not like the name given a proposed sub-division property. There were heard threats that they would go the limit in offering opposition.

Then the realtors got together for luncheon. And right there is where the pretty framework for this editorial tumbles. Klamath can run like the merry devil after Harmony on a full stomach.

Reporters clustered around that luncheon to see the sparks fly when Klamath turned tail and ran the other way around the track from Harmony.

Nothing like that happened.

"Let's get together with these people and see if we can't point out to them our objections, and try to show them where it will be to their own best interests to change that name—we don't want to fight them," reasoned wise heads around the luncheon table. "Let's see if we can't work this out amicably."

That was the spirit and sentiment of the realtors' luncheon meeting which was called at the instance of a vigorous protest. It is that sort of spirit that will put Klamath a long way in 1926—a year that promises more prosperity than any in her history.

Klamath is out to get into the money. She is on the home stretch, running far ahead of the field of biting, kicking nags that would blanket her. She is neck and neck with the favorite—Harmony! Whoopee!

Back to the Soil!



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

WOMAN WHO WON HIS HEART AFTER WIFE DIED, IS FALSE

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Four years ago my wife was taken from me by death. I was left with a young daughter to care for. I have tried my best to be a father and mother to her. I didn't think after my wife died that I could ever care for another woman. But after about one year I met a woman who appealed to me. We became very good friends. She was a widow lady with two dear little girls. Our friendship grew much stronger and we began seeking company together. We were the best of friends. Our ideas were the same in everything. We learned to care for each other strongly, and when I told her that I loved her, and asked her to be my wife, she confessed her love for me. And said she had cared for me ever since she knew me. We talked of the future, and how happy we would be together. It seems we could not live away from each other. But after we were engaged she began seeing and being out with a former sweetheart. She told me she didn't care for him. But when she told me that he made love to her and that she kissed him, naturally I didn't approve of the woman I was going to marry giving her kisses to some one else. We didn't quarrel. I only asked her not to do so again. She promised me not to, but she broke her promise and done the same thing again. This other fellow is a well-to-do bachelor farmer. So I asked her again not to do it. She promised again but she could not keep it. She cried and told me she couldn't help it. We broke our engagement. She has promised this man not to see me. Yet after she promised him I have been in her home and talked with her several times. She says that she still loves me and always will. I am going to leave this city. She has asked me to write to her. She told me that time would tell. I

love this woman as I can never love another. We were so happy together. It was when I lost my job that she turned to the man with money. Do you think she really cared for me? How can a woman be so false if she did not mean what she said? L. J.

When your wife died, you thought you never could care for another woman. But you did. And now again you think you will never find another you can love. But you can. I believe it is better that you are separating, for I doubt her sincerity.

MOTHER OF NAMELESS BABY AT SIXTEEN

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl of 16 and was led wrong by a young man, at the present time I have a baby of seven months old. I am leading a dog's life with my father and brothers since the baby is born, and I can't find the father of the child. Please tell me what to do. And now I am in love with a young man that I know cares for me, and my mother will not allow me to see him. What shall I do? J. M.

Do you think this young man would care for you as much if he knew about the child, and understood that in marrying you he would be assuming the responsibility of its support? Marrying this man just to escape your father and brothers isn't going to solve your problem. The place for you is in your home, where you will have the benefit of your mother's advice about caring for the baby, and be sure at least that your child will have a home. No doubt it was disregard of parental counsel that got you into trouble, and you mustn't expect them not to want to remind you of the fact.

Dinner Stories

Clarence Barrow said at a banquet in Chicago: "The modernist-fundamentalist controversy has spread even to the children. 'This may be good or bad. Anyhow it makes the children think.' 'A visitor made an address to the children of a Tennessee Sunday school. He talked about

Klamath and the urchins who mocked him on his journey to Bethel—how they taunted the poor old prophet with his baldness, and how for their punishment two she-bears came out of the forest and ate forty and two of them.

"The speaker paused impressively here, then he said:

"Now, children, what does this story show?"

"A little girl in a front pew smiled mischievously and answered:

"It shows how many children two she bears can hold."

Steel fenders and fireplace doors may be brightened up by rubbing with fine coal ashes or emery powder moistened with paraffin.

Cranberries should be firm and bright. Not overripe, however, and should be kept in a cool, dry atmosphere until used.

There are always speeches. The good people applaud. All the while fate—who is in turn

Klamath Adventure

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The Birth of a City

So much happened in 1905 that Klamath taken quite by its ears. For one thing, it gave fine new community—Whitelake City. This got on the maps and strangers today inquire the reply is, "Shush!" That city died a-borning.

The Oklahoma Townsite company had come self for the opening of the Klamath reservation not happen to be in the cards, so to suit their promoters, Fitch and Spencer, hit upon a substitute site for their town. They had participated successfully, it is said, in the opening of Oklahoma Indian lands and were not to be outdone simply because the government refused to throw open the Klamath reservation.

Besides, they had other "well founded" facts on which to base the claim for the absolute necessity and future prosperity of Whitelake. The railroad was to terminate at Holabird's landing, which would give Whitelake the first swing at travel. Klamath Falls would be a long way off up the lower lake and river by boat.

Came a fine day when all the world seems to have gathered at the townsite for the auction sale of lots. It is said to have been the largest gathering ever held in Klamath county, not even excepting the time the government hanged three decrepit Indians. It might be mentioned that the promoters were now working as the Oklahoma and Oregon Townsite company.

And incidentally, before the Klamath delegation departed for the scene, it held a caucus in the rear of Perkins' furniture store to declare in favor of government irrigation, for it was at this time the controversy between the Klamath Canal company and the reclamation service was becoming vigorous. Likewise the plan to irrigate was to have helped the growth of Whitelake.

This promotion of Whitelake was no ordinary local affair. It brought many families into the Klamath, families who remained in the county, if not at Whitelake. Citizens gathered at the Whitelake shores by the hundreds, coming in wagons, carriages and by boat. There were waving flags and speeches.

There are always speeches. The good people applaud. All the while fate—who is in turn

governed by stars, which she has the obey—sits by and of mere men are a ment. They are a edy of life, and rarely it ever men cept to make it a in which the good

By June 1, quite a sprung up at Whitelake was the Nelson, two rooms. Harry Sch Whitelake cafe, in petition in the time ant. And there a grocery. Always pop Under construction in McNeff building, what up two stories. McNe were in a real estab were also Fitch and Whitelake boasted a were many temporary and tents.

The town celebrated Major Worden called rather for the speech troduced W. W. M, gentlemen from Colum made an address of w told how the new cit some in this is the de of the unlimited bari ties of Klamath coun

Selections were pa Mervyl band. Also photographs of the The entertainment on the stuff in smiler Mrs. Hall, Mrs. McE Edith. "Much of the day is due or townman, Mr. E. B. delicious line to go

The meeting was the Water Users' Col. Holabird, Frank S. Merrill, J. P. C. mer Applegate and the med spoke on beha most irrigation, "su ple to do their part, the generous gove made to them by the (Continued on Pa

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

THE PEOPLE WHO CAME TO THE NEW WORLD

The "line of demarcation," which had been adopted in the latter part of the fifteenth century, gave the right of conquest, trade and colonization of all lands west of an imaginary line (which touched the mainland of South America about at the mouth of the Amazon) to Spain. All east, to Portugal.

Now this was a pleasant enough arrangement—for Spain and Portugal. But there were other navigators from other countries who were not pleased to have the world so neatly divided between these two powerful neighbors of theirs.

By treaty, threat, battle and cool possession, these other explorers managed to assert themselves.

England attempted to colonize the new country. The continent of North America had been discovered by John Cabot and his son Sebastian under the English flag, and England claimed a clear title to many parts of the coast.

An effort to plant a colony in Newfoundland was made in 1583.

But the fisheries at this point continued to be a drawing card for the hardy seamen. Fishing in this region and in the neighborhood of the Gulf of St. Lawrence had been thriving as early as fourteen years after Christopher Columbus had set foot upon the West Indies.

The French were not to be ignored. Verrazano and Cartier came from France on an exploring expedition. The claims of France to the northern part of our continent were based upon the work of these two men. Cartier is called the discoverer of the St. Lawrence river. He visited the Indian village which has become the city of Montreal.

At one time the French tried to establish colonies in Brazil, and in our South Carolina, but the enterprise failed. The Spanish and Portuguese people were hostile and made trouble for the outsiders whenever they could. The colonists themselves were also to blame, not being able to keep peace among themselves.

A French explorer named Champlain penetrated into northern New York and found the lake that bears his name. He was first governor of French Canada.

The Dutch sailors were not to be outdone. They, too, wanted a trading post and a colony in the new country. Their ships skirted the shores of Manhattan island, where New York city now stands.

These early colonies were, for the most part, very poor and forlorn. It was not until they grew rich and prosperous that kings and queens paid them much attention.

(Next: A Permanent Colony in the New World)