

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 Dress Maker of Paris.

Some Women Fail to Fall for Modiste's Bunk

Men like to see smartly, or becomingly dressed women—the effect is much the same. But they do not like to see American women paying a foolish and slavish tribute to the Style God.

"Made in Paris" dress labels are becoming very common in this country. And the alacrity with which New York dressmakers can copy a model from Paris only proves the fallacy of the belief some women have that a Parisian made gown gets them anywhere. It gives them some joy, of course, to show friends the label.

Recently there appeared in Klamath Falls an extremely well gowned woman. She was the cynosure of all eyes whenever she set foot on the street. Her gowns might have come from Paris, but they didn't. The secret was that she knew what to buy and how to wear it after she had it. More recently she stepped out with a particularly attractive dress. It matched her hat perfectly.

And what do you think? Darned if she was not heard to boast of having purchased that dress right here in Klamath Falls for the convenient sum of \$15. She was proud of her purchase.

Still, some women will fall for modiste's bunk.

Decent Dairies.

Please Let Us Have Mostly Milk

There is a dairyland, not far away; there they milk the cows about twice a day.

Thus, by paraphrase of an old favorite song, is introduced the idea that some dairymen seem to have about their industry. That coming alongside one of their cows with a milking stool and pail, or attaching said bovine to a teat kneading machine, is all that is necessary in the conducting of a modern dairy.

In a nearby city it must shortly be found necessary to eliminate certain dairymen unless they can comply with the modern rules for running their establishments. Their standards have fallen too low to permit them to continue to serve the public.

Dairymen who fail to bring their product within reasonable distance of what standard dairy products should be, are extremely short-sighted. Statistics show that where poor milk is served the consumption drops off at an alarming rate. The word quickly passes around that the milk is dangerous. No one wants to use milk that contains a high percentage of colon bacteria.

The authorities who have inspection of dairies and their products in hand must, first, for the safety of the public, deal with delinquent dairies with a firm hand; and secondly, for the protection of dairies that are safe.

Oliver Twist



Heart & Home Problems

By Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson

OTHERS SPEAK EVIL OF HIM, BUT HE'S GENTLEMANLY TO HER

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a girl 17 years old and going with a boy who comes from a very nice family. He has been very nice to me and has always conducted himself like a gentleman. The other day I heard another say that this boy was no good and that he was always chasing around. He hasn't while I have been going with him, but still it bothers me to hear people talking like that. I suppose you will say that I am too young to bother about any one young man, but to have different ones. It isn't that. I only care for him as a good pal; one to go to the shows with and to have call at the house. One thing, my father and mother both approve of this boy, and are glad to know that he comes from a good family. This other party also said that he could never hold a job and that he was just a good-for-nothing tramp. What would you do? Would you ask this boy friend of mine to state whether these things are true or not, or would you just let the people talk as they want to as long as he has been good to me and my parents approve of him? Don't tell me to put him away from my mind, because I like him and I think it is always nicer to have a young man to go with than to chase out with every Tom, Dick and Harry. THANK YOU.

Gossiping tongues usually are unjustifiably malicious. Don't pay any attention to what others say about your friend as long as he conducts himself like a gentleman toward you. Your father and mother would not approve of him, I am sure, unless they were confident that he was suitable company for you. Don't say anything to him about the gossip.

LITTLE GIRLS TOLD THEY'RE TO BLAME FOR PARENTS' SEPARATION

Dear Mrs. Thompson: We are two sisters, 15 and 17 years old, rather good-looking, quite popular, and full of fun. Our father and mother separated when we first started to school. Since then we have been living with our aunt and uncle under the protection of our father. Although he has nev-

Dinner Stories

George Ely Crosby, the champion fly caster, said at a banquet:

"I'll conclude my remarks, gentlemen, without any mention of the fall of the franc or other questions of international finance, for I don't know any more about international finance than my new housekeeper knows about fishing. 'I was getting ready for a week's trout fishing last June when my housekeeper hustled into my bedroom with a big bundle of sticky, black-speckled trash that she began to shove into my grip. 'Hold on,' I said. 'What are you doing with those flypapers?' 'I've been saving them for you ever since the hot spell,' said the ignorant old dame. 'You know you told me, Mr. Crosby, that you always had to buy flies when you went fishing.'"

An Englishman was recently invited by a New York man to accompany him on a hunting trip on Long Island. "Large or small game?" inconceivably asked the Britisher, who had hunted in every other quarter of the globe. "You don't expect to find lions and tigers on Long Island, do you?" queried the New Yorker. "Hardly," responded the Briton, "but I like a speck of danger in my hunting." "If that's the case," answered the other with a grin. "I'm your man, all right. The last time I went out I shot my brother-in-law in the leg."

The story is told of a rather unimpressive congressman that he once declared in an address to the house. "As Daniel Webster says in his dictionary."

"It was Noah who wrote the dictionary," whispered a colleague who sat at the next desk. "Noah nothing," replied the speaker. "Noah built the ark."

Lincoln C. Andrews said in New York the other day: "The prohibition law is being well enforced here in New York. That pleases me. Prohibition

means prosperity, which reminds me—

"A schoolmarm, back in the days of the saloon, was giving her class a lesson in French. 'Johnny,' she said, 'what does 'chapeau' mean?' 'Johnny rolled his eyes. He didn't know that 'chapeau' meant hat. 'Johnny,' said the teacher, 'what does your father throw up when he's merry?' 'His job,' said Johnny."

The Best of Advice

By CLARK KINNAIRD

THE ELEMENT OF SUCCESS

If we are to believe the speeches they make, and the interviews they give the opportunity magazines, then there is a theory among successful men that there is no such thing as luck in business; that success depends solely upon hard work, diligence, foresight, thrift, superior brains and the like.

It is refreshing, then, to read what Joseph E. Gilbert, builder of several of the world's tallest skyscrapers, and a successful man by all the popular canons, has to say about success.

"A successful man is an accident. 'The only element a successful man can credit himself with is concentration. 'This success stuff you read in the magazines is a lot of bunk. 'I read of these fellows getting up early and staying late and never missing a day of work. 'Well, I doubt it."

The original Astor who settled in this country, by industry, thrift and sharp trading in furs, made a small fortune and became a money lender in New York. Except for accident or luck he would doubtless have passed away and been forgotten.

It was certainly not foresight or brains which led him to lend some money on a small farm on Manhattan far above what was then the city.

It is told in the Baltimore Sun how he was very disappointed when he had to take the farm for

debt, and offered to sell it for the amount of his loan, but nobody would buy.

The farm which he tried to get rid of was the foundation of one of the greatest of American fortunes.

And this is the story of a great many of the great American fortunes, of the rich men who give us the rules of success!

Lightning strikes the good man's barn and burns it while his less worthy neighbor escapes.

One expert prospector spends a lifetime hunting for a gold mine, another digging a well strikes a vein which makes him a multi-millionaire.

There are few successful men in whose lives chance, accident, luck, whatever it may be called, did not play an important if not leading part.

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

THE NATIVES TRY TO OUT-DO HUDSON

So old and experienced a seaman as Henry Hudson was not to be easily deceived by false overtures of friendliness on the part of the Indians.

Hudson was the Englishman who discovered the majestic river which now bears his name, early in the seventeenth century.

As he was proceeding up the river in his valiant little boat, the Half Moon, he perceived dead ahead of him two large canoes filled with straight-backed, fully-armed savages.

New Hudson was ready enough to be kind to anyone to whom kindness was due, but he knew that many of the Indians were Frenchmen, and would as soon smile upon a white man by day and set upon him by night.

The canoes came alongside the boat. Each warrior carried in one hand his bow and in the other two arrows. They made a show of desiring to buy knives. But Hudson saw deceit in their crafty eyes and in their twisted smiles. He refused to allow them to come aboard. His men, however, seized one of the In-

dians and took him aboard the Half Moon.

They playfully dressed him in a red coat to hide the war paint that was the pride of his skin. Whether or not they thought to make an interpreter of him, he misinterpreted their plans on his own account. As quick as a cat, he leapt to the rail and jumped overboard to be picked up by his friends.

Whenever Hudson met with savages in large numbers, he misinterpreted their motives and refused to allow them on board his ship, although, accustomed as they were to no boat larger than a canoe, they must have been greatly interested in so large a ship as the little Half Moon.

Hudson's faithful first mate and personal secretary makes mention in the daily journal that he kept of a part of the land called "Manahatta." There you have the first mention of Manhattan, very likely.

After returning to the mouth of the river, Hudson turned his face toward the east, and sailed straight for England.

He had gone up the Hudson river almost to the present site of Albany, traveling 150 miles. (Tomorrow: The Dutch Settlers Find a Home)

we left us. I really have got along better lived this sort of life ten years and have forgone and forgoe impossible now. I allowed to have her to the house, and we friends, either. We the movies with a twice, but without our folks. This came to the house every each time the door in his face. We had much about it. Now it seems that he has been going with utterly despise; changed to one. I have thought several times that my dad's lawyer is are treated. We this? Everytime I leaves us, our un- and says we are separation of our shall we do more dis than live two such a life. We several times to are not of age, use. Would you at home or take a de- TWO UNHAPPY

Dear girl, you of running away, all." Things had cause you are your freedom, and Talk to your father, tell him how you you. He will not hurts you to be separation of your be happier, I think get your father to of his own. In old enough to live a house to care for mously interesting your longing for w- do."

LONESOME LOT only 15, and just like the young son- sible thing to do a years before being a step as marriage. the time you as if you der why you are else mother and father altered their opinion.

JOK: Yes, if the you may call at her you do not know. This offers an excu- mend that. It isn't you to take care but either would tribute.