

An Independent Republican Newspaper Conducted in the Interests of All Klamath County; Without Gull, 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.

Sucker America.

Now Come the Great Danes With Lottery

Klamath Falls folk are being importuned to invest in the Great Danish Money Lottery. Lurid literature is being sent them through the mails.

It seems that for \$40, the price of a whole ticket, the amount of \$180,000 may be won; for \$20, the price of a half-ticket, \$90,000 may be won; or on a quarter ticket for \$10 may be won \$45,000. Emphasis on the "may" in each case.

The scheme emanates from Copenhagen, and this is the first time that it has been heard of here.

One of the headlines says, "Come Again to America Ye Danish Millions!" which indicates that the advertising literature is especially prepared for the great American "sucker list."

All of which goes to illustrate how easy Europeans think we Americans are, and how rich we are. But we have a sense of humor that the Europeans do not suspect. The man who got the lottery literature said:

"Copenhagen snuff—manufactured in America—is about as close to this lottery game of the Danes, as I want to get."

Clubs Co-operate.

Kiwanis and Rotary Hand in Hand

Rotary and Kiwanis clubs are to work together for the advancement of Klamath, it is planned. And this spirit of co-operation is of utmost importance to the community.

Separately these two thriving organizations have been quietly and persistently working for the good of the greatest numbers, rather than for the individual.

And their accomplishments have been many. They are eternally and ever at the good work, day and night, week in and week out.

With a centralized effort manifest in all matters of common or community interest the two clubs may quadruple their achievements. And Klamath needs every bit of such worthy works on the inside of its affairs.

The New York Motion Picture commission last year rejected 34 feature pictures. The big producers all try to make their wares to suit the taste of New York, and the rest of the country thereby enjoys the benefits of the New York state law. Will Hays has tried without success to have the law repealed. And those who advocated the New York laws are trying to secure federal enactment of similar legislation in order that pictures considered unfit for New York cannot be shown through the rest of the country.

There are many people who think a Fascist form of government would be good for this country, but the trouble is that no one here arises above the mob as does Mussolini in Italy.

What's Wrong Here?



Wife Has To Go With \$5 Hats And

By MRS. ELIZABETH KIM THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have wanted to ask your advice for some time, but I have waited, thinking each time would be the last, but I guess the last will be when I leave or die. I have a man who is good as far as morals are concerned, but has the meanest, selfish, jealous disposition I ever knew. When I married him over 13 years ago he drank like a fish. I stood all and was kind to him when he came home full and he was so mean at this time one could hardly stand him. He went on one terrible spell, came home, knocked the door off, came to my sick bed and began to fight me, took the baby and dropped it and then laid down on the floor and went to sleep. The next day I told him he could take his choice, to stop this and be a man or leave. He stopped. Has been full four times since. He has the dirtiest mouth you ever heard when he is full or mad at me. He has no reason to be jealous; I have always been true and on the square. I have been a real helper, for I have helped to build two garages and mixed cement. Last year we had a little misfortune of sickness that put us in debt very deep. Had just bought a car, which with all the other expenses of living has kept us very busy. I am the kind that wants to pay the bills as fast as I get the money, and I feel I and the family can wear cheap clothes (I) we are square. But once in a while we do need a few things. So I had two old dresses made over and the little expense of just a few dollars to make them over hurts him every time I spend a dollar on myself. I have prayed to die, for I don't feel life is worth living. I could do some little thing such as baking cakes for parties to make a little money I can call my own. He has \$2 a week for his spending money. I hate to take a cent out for he says he is earning the money. He wants to take the money and divide it in half and pay the bills. I have done the paying of them more than 13 years and he never has to go out of anyone's way because he owes them, and if I can't be trusted on, I am not going to take a half. Let him spend his and me pay the bills. I am

The Neglected Ocean

By CLARK KINNAIRD

It is becoming common for this man and that, scientist or what-not, to say that if man were to utilize to the utmost the powers of nature lying neglected in his lap, two hours would constitute a day's work. And it's true.

Mankind may still confess, with Newton, that we are but as children playing on the seashore, and gathering here and there a prettier shell or a more delicate seaweed than usual, while the great ocean of truth lies all undiscovered before us.

There is no single substance, the full uses and properties of which are yet known to us; we must labor from morning to night to exist, while if we could but avail ourselves more fully of the properties of matter and the forces of nature, it is probable that an hour or two would fully supply all our bodily and reasonable wants, and leave us ample time for the cultivation of the mind.

The time will come, it can be seen, when heat of the sun and tides of the ocean will run our motors, and food will be manufactured synthetically better and more efficiently than it can be grown.

A thousand, a million discoveries, lie before us, under our very eyes. Who ever thought that the

very air around us could be used to broadcast our thoughts to all the people in the world?

While so-called Christian nations waste, and worse than waste, millions of money to ruin one another, and fight like savages for territory and "principles," the "great ocean of truth lies undiscovered before them."

However and in whatever direction humanized advances, you may be sure that progress will be fought. The ignorant, the misguided, always in the majority, will see to that.

The conflict of the old, the existing, with development, improvement, and reform, is always the same.

The ignorant denounce this, denounce that, bewail this, and try to legislate against that, but change continues, change is constant.

All things must change to something new, to something strange.

Everything that is created is changed in time by the laws of nature.

Yet man, as he changes, fights change.

History teaches us that he prefers overturning things, and destroying the equilibrium of the world for a time, to submitting to constant, inevitable change.

Dinner Stories

King Alfonso of Spain likes occasionally to travel incognito. Not long ago, the story runs, he motored under an assumed name through the wild region of Castile and put up at a modest inn. The following morning, desiring to shave, he asked the chambermaid to bring him a mirror. When she had done so she remarked: "You are not just an ordinary traveler, are you?"

"Why do you ask me that?" "I don't know," said the girl,

"but there is something about you—perhaps you belong to the royal court at Madrid."

"Yes, I do," he answered.

"Perhaps you work for his majesty himself?" "Yes."

"And what do you do for him?" "Oh, lots of things," the king replied. "I'm shaving him just now."

One afternoon a traveler was rambling along a country road, when he observed a small boy sitting on a bridge, watching a great red glow in the western sky.

"Young man," said he, enthu-

siastrically, "I am glad to see you so interested in beautiful scenery."

"Yes, sir," assented the youngster.

"There is nothing more beautiful at times than the setting sun," pursued the traveler. "Do you often come here to watch it?"

"That ain't no settin' sun!" exclaimed the boy, turning to the other with a happy expression.

"That's our schoolhouse burnin' down."

SUGGESTIONS.

For Sour Cream Filling—Whip sour cream until stiff. Add a cup of chopped nut meats, sweeten to taste and flavor with vanilla. To one cup sour cream add one-half cup nut meats, three tablespoons powdered sugar and one-half teaspoon vanilla.

Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

THE STORY OF THE CAROLINAS.

Now there were "promoters" in the days of our colonial history just as there are promoters now—for real estate booms and all that sort of thing.

The Carolina promoters wished to establish a plantation colony in their territory. They wanted the colony to be novel in its produce. Plenty of tobacco and corn was being raised in other places. They thought to raise silk and olive oil and so have a "corner" on the market in these lines.

So a colony was planted. But the silk and olive oil did not follow. The colonists did as they pleased about it and raised tobacco. They planted corn. And they raised livestock.

The men who came to Carolina were frontiersmen. They were not easy to handle or control. If anyone made any attempt to restrain them there was sure to be trouble. They were like the wild west heroes you see now in the moving picture shows. They could not be driven, they could not be forced.

The customs officials tried to enforce the English trade regulations. They only "tried to." The inhabi-

tants rose in a body and they coolly seized the officials imprisoned them for beasts as to tell them what to do were rebels and they had control. Moreover they were less rebels.

North Carolina had a poor bad reputation. The wealthy people of Virginia firmly held that this colony was the most all sort of undesirable characters and pirates.

South Carolina from the beginning, was a "very colonial" colony. In her villages were found settlers from England, France. Some of the Huguenots from France had fled to the colony to find freedom and peace.

In these colonies negroes were imported on a large scale. It was important to remember the Civil War was fought over the issue in slaves that began in the early colonies.

But the people had the idea that the black man could do the harder tasks were given the negro Javes who were over from Africa.

Tomorrow: Rent Day in