

An Independent Republican Newspaper Conducted in the Interests of All Klamath County Without Guile, Subsidy or Perfidy

## Assessor's Theory

Room to Keep It Working

County Assessor Wm. T. Lee has served notice that he is increasing the assessment value of private timberlands throughout the county. It was not necessary, of course, for him to serve any such notice of his intentions. But he did. And the possible reasons behind it is interesting. This, for instance:

The county court could spend the money on its re-cruise, at the mad rate at which it started, almost as fast as it could be collected in taxes. And the re-cruise was shown to have not shown any justifiable results. Apparently the county court has taken the hint and is spending very little, so far, of the \$20,000 it has levied for re-cruising purposes. In fact Judge Bunnell has indicated that unless there was some indication of results that he would abandon the re-cruise plans. So, in this respect the serving notice by Assessor Lee may have had its effect.

There is a great deal of difference, apparent to even the most brain benighted voter, between collecting say \$40,000 in additional taxes a year and spending \$100,000 at the rate of \$20,000 a year for an annual return of comparatively nothing.

Lee has increased the timber valuations on the theory that transportation and proposed development now make it more valuable. His theory is all right. And there is room for it in a much broader field. There is now a great deal of industrial property that for years has been nothing more than farm lands. Most certainly it has increased in value. Speculators seem to think so, at least. And if Assessor Lee's theory is still working there is every chance that there will be many more changes on his rolls this year—upwards.

## Plant a Tree

It Makes for Happiness and Prosperity

After remaining quiet through the winter the tree planting campaign of the Chamber of commerce is again gathering headway. It is one of the most creditable undertakings the chamber has to its credit.

There is no background that a city may have that so reflects to its credit. It indicates to the newcomer that the city has a citizenry which is prideful, and of such character that it would be well to join. The trees wave branches of welcome to him.

But aside from trees as a city asset they mean much more to the planter. The sturdy trees, all too few though they are, that now line some of the streets are mighty fine monuments to those who planted them. And there is no finer or more inspiring work than setting out a tree with a thought of all that it means in the enjoyment of those who are coming after. Also of the appreciation that it gives to one's own self.

New York, with a Democratic governor, is showing the rest of the country the way. Back in 1915 Elihu Root made recommendations as to consolidation. Now the New York governor is pushing a Republican majority in his legislature to action by appointment of Charles E. Hughes as head of a commission to work out consolidation. Laws made many state agencies in the state of New York. The governor is out to simplify those laws.

"Riding Habits Cheap," says an advertisement in a metropolitan paper. Walking habit's cheaper—and contributes to the health as well as to the pocketbook.—La Grande Observer.

## But Try and Keep It!



## The Greatest Deposit

By CLARK KINNAIRD.

Assyria, Babylon, Egypt, Rome, Greece—all of them once were great empires, and centers of great civilizations. Where are they now?

A people, a nation, it appears from history, may be progressive, great, for a certain length of time, and then stop.

When does it stop? When as a result of custom, tradition, "Authority," having taken hold of things, individuality begins to wear out; when free speech and the liberty of action of its citizens begin to be strangled by laws.

The despotism of custom always has been the standing hindrance to human advancement, being in unceasing antagonism to that disposition to aim at something better than customary, which is called, according to circumstances, the spirit of liberty, or that of progress or improvement.

The spirit of improvement is not always the same as the spirit of liberty, or even in sympathy with it, for it may aim at forcing improvements on an unwilling people.

But the only unflinching and permanent source of improvement is liberty, since by it there are as many possible independent centers of improvement as there are individuals.

Naturally, the progressive principle, in either shape, whether as the love of liberty or of improvement, is antagonistic to the sway of custom, and the story of the struggle of the two constitutes nearly the whole of the history of mankind.

The greatest part of the world has, properly speaking, no history, because the despotism of custom is complete.

This is the case over the whole east.

In China 500,000,000 people

are shackled to the graves of their ancestors.

Custom is in the Orient, in all things, the final appeal; justice and right mean conformity to custom; the argument of power no one, unless it be some tyrant intoxicated with power, thinks of resisting.

And we see the result. Those nations were once the most powerful, and the most learned, in the world. What are they now? The subjects or dependents of tribes whose forefathers wandered in the forests when theirs had magnificent palaces and gorgeous temples, but over whom custom exercised only a divided rule with liberty and progress.

## Dinner Stories

A reward of \$50 was being offered to rid a pest-ridden town of rats. One day a fellow showed up who claimed to be a regular professional rat killer. They told him to go to it. He asked for a pound of cheese, which was promptly provided. Then he wanted a quart of whiskey and some pre-war stock was raised for the necessary quart. The expert went down into the first cellar on which he was to start operations with the cheese and the whiskey. About an hour elapsed when all at once the rat expert bounded up the steps. His face was red, his eyes were glaring and he was shaking his fists at the world. As he jumped high in the air he shouted:

"Whoopie! I'm ready. Now bring on your rats!"

A young married couple who lived near a famous golf-course were entertaining an elderly aunt from the depths of the country.

"Well, Aunt Mary, how did you

spend this afternoon?" asked the hostess on the first day.

"Oh, I enjoyed myself very much," replied auntie with a beaming smile. "I went for a walk across the fields. There seemed to be a great many people about, and some of them shouted to me in a most eccentric manner, but I just took no notice. And, by the way," she went on, "I found such a number of curious little round white things. I brought them home to ask you what they are."

Place one-half bar of good white soap into a pail of four quarts of boiling water, add one-half cup common salt, one cup ammonia and one cup alcohol (alcohol for rubbing purposes will do). Wipe rugs with cloth wrung out fairly well. Wipe with dry cloth.

## Driven to Desperation

By MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I have eight children and am 47 years old. I have been married 25 years. I do all of my housework as well as the sewing for the family. My husband has worked every day but has never earned the money that men with the same jobs do. Consequently I am never able to pay just debts. I owe three delinquent grocery bills which worry me until they are becoming a nightmare. When I meet my creditors I am almost panic stricken. I want to pay them but the pay checks never are large enough to enable me to do so. Now my husband belongs to a savings system in the plant, and I have asked him to draw enough from this club to pay these bills up, but he refuses to do this. I always have to ask credit for what we eat and then quit trading there, and look up another creditor. I know you'll believe me when I say that I'm thoroughly ashamed of this practice. I would have left my husband except for my two small girls, one nine and one ten. Also my husband drinks. I have been trying to get a couple of boarders but it seems I cannot. For three years I haven't had a new dress—I always have to make over other people's old ones. I never get to go to a movie. Please tell me what to do.

A. W.

Your husband needs to be brought to his right senses. He cannot, perhaps, be blamed because his salary is small, but he ought to realize how foolish it is to try to save money that ought to be paying grocery bills. Perhaps he'd understand the situation better if you cut down on his food. And he could help matters by not spending money for liquor. It might be a good idea to go to a bank, borrow money on your belongings to pay your bills, and have the bank collect your husband's salary direct, allowing you a certain amount for bare living expenses, and applying the rest to the loan.

## RELIGIOUS DIFFERENCE WORRIES HER

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 20 years old and I went out with 50

## Some Pages from American History

By VICTOR MORGAN

### MUTTERINGS OF REVOLUTION

Long before the colonists were actually ready to declare war on England, long before their grievances had become bitter enough for battle, the first mutterings of war in the distance could be heard.

Often, redress would come, things would be smoothed over and all would be peaceful again for a while. Thought of actual war was still very far in the distance.

The numerous taxes imposed by the English crown were bound to cause trouble. Of course the colonists expected to be taxed for some things. But they were forced to accept tax edicts blindly. And often times the taxes were too great for the colonists to bear comfortably.

As early as the year 1728 the governor of Pennsylvania had suggested a stamp tax as a means of raising money among the colonists. Though the measure was not put through at that time, it comes to the fore a few years later, and it would be well to keep those two words, stamp tax, in mind.

The colonists often complained because England saw fit to unload so many of her criminals on their shores. It hadn't seemed such a bad idea way back in the beginning when there were so few settlers of

any kind. But why the grudge should continue now was hard to understand.

Then there was another grievance. From time to time the colonists had attempted to check the slave trade. But every such move had been promptly stopped by the British. Now the British were making a good deal of money by the African slave trade. Traders of these human beings had brought great wealth with them. And England did not propose to have the colonists checking their money-making scheme.

You have seen how often the grudge of the colonists was aroused by the misrule and arrogance of royal governors. These men came to the colonies as representatives of the king. It was difficult to get redress for wrongs done by them. The colonists began to feel that their mother country was no longer "mother." The welfare of her own favorites seemed to be so much more important to her than the welfare of her daughter colonies.

Of course it took a great deal more than these mutterings to produce the revolution. But the clouds were piling up in the distance. Every dissatisfied colonist brought the guns nearer. The colonists were not to be crushed.