

Appropriately Named

No Better Name Than "Fremont" for New School

The people of Klamath Falls have chosen wisely in naming a new school building after John C. Fremont, whose fame as a pathfinder more truly belongs to that section than to the Oregon trail, with which it is commonly but erroneously associated. Fremont passed a considerable distance to the north of where Klamath Falls now stands, in December, 1843, but in May, 1846, marching north from California, camped very near the present site of the town. This was the first formal military expedition to enter that region, and it was fraught with important consequences to the entire Pacific coast.

Not far from Klamath Falls the pathfinder was overtaken by a lieutenant bearing a verbal dispatch from Secretary of State Buchanan, which led him to retrace his steps. It is a curious commentary on the incompleteness of our historical data that the precise contents of the message are still unrevealed. Senator Thomas H. Benton, whose name is intimately bound up in the early annals of the territory and is commemorated in that of an Oregon county, and who was General Fremont's father-in-law, has said that it bade Fremont "watch and counteract any foreign schemes in California, and conciliate the good will of the inhabitants." Hostilities in the Mexican war had begun while the messenger was on the way north. This defeated Fremont's larger scheme of exploration for the time being, but in all probability changed the direction of history in the west.

Another name inseparable from the annals of this location and period is that of Christopher Carson, who was with Fremont on the latter occasion and who saved the expedition from annihilation when attacked by a Klamath party in the night of May 9, 1846. Three victims of the ambush were Basil Lajeunesse, a Delaware Indian named Crane, and an Iroquois named Dennie. Also very close to Klamath Falls occurred a counter ambush in which Fremont turned the tables on his pursuers and insured his further retirement without molestation.

Fremont was almost literally a pathfinder in central and southern Oregon, which he was not in the region of the south pass. It is due to his memory, however, to say that he never made the claims which were ridiculed by frontiersmen during his later campaign for the presidency. His journal and official writings freely gave credit for the work of the pioneers who preceded him. In northern California and southern Oregon, nevertheless, he deserves to be rated high among those who broke new ground. Only part of the route he traversed had been traveled by the early fur traders and the maps of that time were so inaccurate as to be absurd. It is recalled, for example, that on his earlier journey southward, when he circled Klamath Falls on the north and east, he had been led to expect that only a little distance farther on he would enter the valley of a stream that rose in Salt Lake and flowed into San Francisco bay.—Oregonian.

The Bigger They Are the Harder They Fall



LIVING and LOVING
BY FLORENCE SMITH VINCENT

When She Has What She Wanted

If we live long enough we learn that time will wither any tradition, however haloed, and stale a code though it be thought fixed as the law of the Medes and Persians.

For instance, although the comparison may be odious to the conservative old guard, compare the modern wife and mother with the wife and mother of not so many years ago, but what most of us vividly remember her.

Strange, how when we cast about for terms in which to describe her, so many words beginning with the letter S come to mind. Sweet she was, if strict upon occasions; strong, albeit susceptible to our weaknesses; sensible, yet how dearly sentimental; soberly steadfast in principle, sunny in soul; settled and if not entirely satisfied with her lot, at least serene.

Now, don't misunderstand us, anybody. This is no brief for the typical old-fashioned woman. She had her virtues and she had her vices. Sometimes she carried sentimentality to mawkish extremes; endured what could have been cured; let a mistaken sense of duty take the joy out of her own life and out of the lives of others. Neither do we mean to infer that the type has altogether vanished. Plenty of wives and mothers there are today who hold the same ideals and are true to them.

The modern wife and mother whom we ask you to consider is the restless, reckless, "raring-to-go" one with whom we are becoming increasingly familiar; the wife and mother who figures in the limelight—"leaves her home and family to go upon the stage," "Runs off with her butter," "Manhattan shocked by latest scandal in its first families," and so forth and so on.

Suppose the hard-working business man's wife should harbor a

pet lounge lizard around the house to amuse her while husband is laboring for the daily bread, to act as the escort when husband must needs keep a heavy business date.

Is this anything for husband to get all "het up" about, and run to the courts for redress? Very probably, not! Rather let him settle the matter as George did, George being the hero husband in Nina Wilcox Putnam's "Vamping Till Ready."

"Estelle," said George, "I wonder if you realize what a man feels like to find that while he is working night and day to give his wife everything she wants, she is playing around with a tailor's manikin who couldn't earn thirty dollars a week. Honestly, would you like to be married to a man of that type?"

"Indeed I would!" said Estelle. Thereupon George gives up business, parts his hair in the middle, dons bell bottom trousers, flirts wife's friends and takes to decorating his den in mauve—and, lo and behold, the wife no longer needs to import one, she has a lounge lizard in the family.

But—this is different! Wife discovers she didn't really know what she wanted, only she is certain what she has isn't it!

"I was a fool!" cried Estelle. "I never realized what it would mean to be married to such a creature—I'm through! I've had enough of your kind—you worthless butterfly! I have never loved any one but you, George. But it was the old you, not the man you are now. Oh, George, if only by some miracle you could be made over into your own self I would never leave you!"

Needless to say George and Estelle lived happily ever after. George's real self being his old self after all, his lounge lizard stuff only a lesson.

Not such a bad suggestion!

What George can do so can Bill and Harry. If wife fancies a shiek, let husband be a shiek for a while and see how she likes it. She won't!

Dinner Stories

The young son of a mountaineer family in North Carolina had visited for the first time in the town twelve miles from home, and had eaten his mid-day meal there. Questioned on his return as to the repast, he described it with enthusiasm, except in one particular:

"They done had something they called gravee. But hit looked like sop, an' hit tasted like sop, I believe in my soul 'twas sop."

One of the toughest towns in the Southwest was in the throes of a first class race riot. Even the mayor grew nervous and wired the governor of the state for armed assistance. When the train which was to bring the soldiers pulled into town there were several fires roaring near the station, a fusillade of shots going, and the hoarse growl of a mad-dened mob could be distinctly heard in the distance. A big man wearing a six-gun and carrying a sawed-off shotgun cat-stepped off the train. He was Bill McDonald, the famous Texas sheriff.

"How many men have you?" asked the nervous mayor.

"How many what?" said Bill. "There ain't no one but me. You ain't got but one riot, have you?"

Two very pretty girls met on the street and kissed each other rapturously. Two young men watched the meeting.

"There's another of those things that are so unfair," said one.

"What is that?" said his friend. He pointed to the scene: "Women doing men's work."

When an umbrella is worn out, do not throw it away before you have removed the ribs. They are just the things to use to support flowers or house plants instead of stakes, because they are just as strong and can hardly be seen.

MERRILL

Miss Varette and her class of girls, under the name of the "Jolly Imps" club, picnicked at the Shambart grove Saturday. Despite the windy day, the picnicers reported a jolly time.

The girls at the picnic were Doris Strickland, Wanda and Doris Kandra, Helen and Esther Atchison, Etta Barry, Arline Taylor, Zerline Stevenson, Wylie Lea Walker, Francis Blodgett, Elizabeth Cook and Bertie O'Neil.

Miss Mary Merrill of Wyoming is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Madison Brown, near Merrill.

Miss Ruth Edmundson is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Rudolph Kattenhorn taking care of the house work. Mrs. Kattenhorn returned recently from the hospital, and is very ill in her home. Miss Edmundson's home is in Talent.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Mathews of Klamath Falls visited at the R. L. Dalton home Sunday. Late in the afternoon they motored with Mrs. Flo Burris to the Burris ranch, near Merrill.

Mrs. Jones has been very ill for several weeks with the jaundice. Mr. P. C. Woods is very ill in his home here with pneumonia.

A delightful evening of cards was spent one evening last week at the R. F. Merrill home by Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hendrickson, Mrs. Flo Burris, Louise Dalton and Kenneth Kiger.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Haskins entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Haskins with a dinner Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris and children have moved from their home in Merrill to the ranch formerly occupied by Al Strickland.

There was a lovely program at the Presbyterian church on Easter Sunday, arranged under the direction of Mrs. Dillard, Mrs. Melvin Bowman, and Mrs. Calvin Haskins. The program consisted of songs by the church choir and several delightful drills and recitations by the children and a short sermon delivered by the Rev. Mr. Beatty on the Resurrection of Christ.

Mrs. Lee Brown spent one night with her aunt, Mrs. W. C. Bailey, at Merrill on her way to her home in Lakeview. She has been spending the winter months with her grandparents at Kerb, Ore., and she returned with one of her brothers to Lakeview for the summer.

Mrs. York from Murphy, Ore., is visiting at the F. A. Strickland home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Anderson and children were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Brown on Easter Sunday.

Maurice Hayes who has been living with her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Rudolph for several months, has now gone to Bend to enlist for five years in the navy. Maurice was a student in the eighth grade of the Merrill school the first part of the term.

Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Bogue were host and hostess at a charming dinner on Easter Sunday. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. H. Hendrickson, Misses Caroline Varette and Mary Ellen McVeigh and Dick Bogue.

On Easter morning there was sunrise prayer conducted by the Rev. Mr. Beatty on the hill west of Merrill. Special music was furnished by Raymond Taylor, who played the clarinet. Those attending the services were Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Scoggins, Mr. Lester Turnbaugh, Mrs. W. F. Jinnette, Mrs. Clyde Harka, Mrs. M. L. Moore, Paye and Carl Jinnette, Esther and Lester Moore, John and Uel Dillard, Raymond and Arline Taylor, and Clarence Eskridge.

Sol Dewey left Monday morning for San Francisco, where he will receive medical treatment for his knee. He injured it while working on a dredger in Langell valley several months ago.

Percy Woodhouse is filling Mr. Dewey's position in Ratcliff's grocery store.

Mrs. Geo. Offield and her daughter, Winnifred, visited and shopped in Klamath Falls Friday afternoon. Miss Anne Setzer of Klamath Falls was a guest of Helen and Thirza Anderson Friday and Saturday.

The monthly business meeting of the Library club was held at the N. H. Bogue home, east of Merrill, last Thursday. Mrs. Flo Burris, who used to belong to the club, but dropped out several years ago, was reinstated at the meeting. It was decided to hold the May meeting at the home of Mrs. J. C. Stevenson, who will be assisted by Mrs. T. A. Blake and Mrs. J. R. Ratcliff in the entertaining. After the business meeting, the hostesses, Mrs. Bogue and Mrs. Hugh O'Connor served ice cream sundaes and lovely cakes.

The members attending the meeting were Mesdames T. Blake, C. Bowman, M. A. Bowman, J. A. Brown, N. H. Bogue, R. H. Anderson, Sol Dewey, R. L. Dalton, E. C. Harwood, W. F. Jinnette, W. F.

Fruits, Bert Grayhael, Hugh O'Connor, L. Turnbaugh, E. Merrill, J. Stevenson, S. McKindree and G. Carleton.

Visitors at the meeting were Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Ned O'Connor, Mrs. Harold Hendrickson, Miss Ellen McVeigh and Miss Louise Dalton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stukel motored to the Fort Klamath country Sunday. They attended the funeral of their old friend, Mr. Worlow at the fort in the afternoon.

Merrill High Notes

The senior class received the commencement invitations and name cards Monday. The invitations are pure white with gold engraving. The class motto is "Not luck, but pluck," the colors are green and silver and the flower is a white lilac.

The April Fools party given by the freshmen to the other classes was delightfully different. As soon as the crowd had assembled, a peanut hunt was started, with a prize offered to the one finding the most peanuts, but as there was only one peanut to be found, the hunt soon ended when it was learned that Miriam Offield had found and eaten the nut earlier in the evening. She received a tin horn as a prize.

A contest between four boys in dressing a clothes pin with crepe paper was another interesting feature. The first prize was awarded to Gerald O'Neil, who succeeded in making the clothes pin look very old fashioned indeed, with full skirts and a sun bonnet.

Other very entertaining numbers filled the evening very full and the freshmen proved themselves delightful hosts and hostesses to the last by finishing the evening with an ice cream and cake feed.

The game Friday at Henley resulted in another double defeat for Merrill. Although the teams have lost both games played, they are very persistent and are still hoping that there will be a turn for the better.

Mr. Turnbaugh visited the Mallin school last week and arranged for the preliminary track meet for the purpose of elimination. The meet will be held at Merrill April 30, beginning at 10:30 sharp. Fourteen grade schools will take part in it. In the afternoon the Mallin-Merrill baseball game will probably be played at Merrill.

Frank Sexton visited school last Thursday. After school he attended a meeting of the home making club at Mrs. R. H. Anderson's home.

TO INSPECT SITES

The Klamath county school board will spend Thursday afternoon inspecting various properties in the Altamont and Chelsea districts, with a view of obtaining sites for rural school buildings to be built this summer.

The board will meet Thursday at 10 a.m., take time off for lunch, and continue their inspection during the afternoon.

STORK IS BUSY

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lund, 133 Tenth street, are receiving the congratulations of their many friends over the birth of an infant son at the family home yesterday.

Another child has been born in Klamath recently, with the arrival of an 8½-pound baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sturn of Dixon addition. The child was born March 29.

COLLECTS \$125

One hundred and twenty-five dollars rolled into the city treasury yesterday when W. H. Connelly, a workman in the city paid \$50 on charges of possession of a quart of Klamath "moon," and Joe Wilson paid \$50 for being drunk and \$25 on an old fine.

Both Connelly and Wilson appeared yesterday afternoon before Judge Gahagen.

COAST HAS WINNER

BOSTON, April 7.—After two nights of furious fighting, the national amateur boxing tournament, in which 94 boxers from all sections of the country contested, came to an end early Wednesday morning. When the last gong had sounded, the score stood New York three titles, Pittsburgh two, and Boston, San Francisco and the University of Virginia one each.

MRS. PONZI GOES FREE

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., April 6.—(United News)—Charges against Mrs. Charles Ponzi, who was indicted with her husband in connection with their Florida real estate operations will be dismissed, county Solicitor Howell announced Tuesday.

The solicitor indicated he would ask Judge Peeler in criminal court to nolle prosequi the case on the next plea day, April 20.

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