

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.

Their Duty

Tolerance, Fairness, Helpfulness Newspaper Ideals

Were all of the newspapers in the United States to live up to the ideals set for them by President Coolidge in his address Thursday there would today be much less of misunderstanding in this country and the world, much less of strife, much less of inequality, much less of injustice, and much less of unhappiness.

The president, stressing the freedom of the press and its effect on the course of human events, urged a spirit of tolerance, a spirit of fairness, elimination of partisanship, and criticism and effort of a constructive nature. He pointed to the law as the guiding light for the course of human affairs, to united effort and a spirit of helpfulness as productive of the greatest benefits to a people, and to the abandonment of intolerance, partisanship and individual and local jealousies as the open road to a greater nation with greater power for good.

It is within the power of the newspapers of the United States and other countries to build for a greater future along the lines suggested by the president. It is within their power to aid immeasurably in bringing understanding out of misunderstanding, in converting injustice into justice, and in substituting for suspicion and strife, good will and co-operation.

That is a newspaper's duty. Fortunately, most of them recognize it.—Oregon Journal.

When you travel through North Dakota you scarcely wonder that the non-partisan league flourished there. Passing out of the green meadows and fields, blooming orchards and forest-fringed streams of western Oregon in April into and across the barren, bleak and inhospitable plains of North Dakota, you can readily understand why North Dakotans became restive, discontented and aroused. There isn't a spear of grass in sight from Bismarck to Fargo on the fifth of April. The land does not look as if it was ever touched by water. The roads are dusty. Wherever there are streams or ponds or lakes they are frozen. Spring that arrived in Oregon weeks ago hasn't reached Dakota yet. And the perspective, as you gaze over magnificent distances from the train windows, doesn't give you hope that it will ever come.—Oregon Journal.

A clergyman says we are living too fast in this age. He is right. Modern life consists of three gulps of food, 60 miles an hour, a jazz band and the funeral at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.—Sutherland Sun.

The United States government sends the Sentinel for free publication, a two column article to tell what rural schools should teach. Old Man Oregon is on the job here deciding that.—Coquille Valley Sentinel.

The Nineteenth Hole



LIVING and LOVING
BY FLORENCE SMITH VINCENT

Stale Brains

Comparatively few of us are born brilliant; many of us have not had the opportunity for brilliancy's development thrust upon us; but most of us, unless handicapped by an unkind fate, have within us possibilities for brilliancy.

Scintillate we may not. But interest and entertain we should and can.

Witty repartee is an art often amounting to genius, and oftentimes a conversational comet with a sting in its tail.

Kindly humor is more likely the birthright of the average individual, and it is this lubricant that keeps social wheels running smoothly and without a jar.

There's a difference between brilliancy and brightness.

Brilliance is a gift of the gods. Brightness is an attribute—that the less favored may acquire—a quality that is the result of looking beyond the boundaries of one's own horizon—sympathy with one's fellow men—a lively concern in the world of things and people.

Because this is true, dullness is one of the deadly sins, and, unless there is a mighty good reason for its existence, almost unforgivable.

Jill marries and—we've all seen it happen now and again—impassively sinks into oblivion as far as her old friends, her old interests are concerned. From her windows she watches the world pass her door, a bit scornful in her attitude toward those whose lives and whose points of view now diverge so sharply from her own.

Pots and pans have suddenly become the axis of her universe and baby's breath and height and weight the one absorbing topic of the day.

Woman best fulfills her mission when she chooses the career of wife and mother. But she loses her degree in the matrimonial

profession when she loses her perspective and allows duty to eliminate that variety that keeps living from the commonplace.

Jill may find complete contentment in her home and baby, but Jack scarcely finds it thrilling to be regaled at dinner and after dinner by tales of the butcher and baker and candlestick maker. The girl he married has disappeared, smiles, her jests, her merriment turned into a drab seriousness that disconcerts him. When, bored and disillusioned, he takes to staying down town for dinner, and remaining until the wee sma' hours at his club, really isn't he more sinned against than sinning?

There's another side to the story. Jack, anxious to make his mark in the world, concentrates on dollars, but forgets the sense—good, common, horse sense! Night follows night and he pores over the stock reports or steadily figures out costs and expenditures, and then one fine evening rouses from his absorption to wonder what has come over Jill—why is she so distraught, at times so capriciously unreasonable, so dissatisfied?

Dullness on either's part is fatal to wedded bliss. And it is every bit as much of a deterrent to business success. Stale brains never get anyone anywhere!

When yours get into this unfortunate state—whether overwork or overrest have been at fault, it does not matter—drop whatever you are doing for a complete change.

Don't try to plod along with wits that are sluggish unless you can face losing those very things upon which you set the greatest store—love, joy, position.

A change of scenery, days in the open, a new book, a matinee, a trip to the art gallery, will give you something different to think about, will help to freshen and

restore that brightness which too much work, or play, has dimmed.

Dinner Stories

A German who had been severely and painfully stepped on by a burly Irishman who plowed his way through the crowded car, said:

"Mine friend, I know that mine feet was meant to be walked on, but dot privilege belongs to me."

As the train neared the city the passengers straightened up in their seats and began to gather together their belongings. The colored porter approached the jortial-faced gentleman, saying with a smile:

"Shall I brush you off, sah?"

"No," he replied. "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."

"Hullo! What's the matter with your wife?" said a man to his neighbor who was noted for his fast horses. "I see she has her hand in a sling. I suppose it's that new trotter of yours. I saw her out with it yesterday, and I thought no good would come of it. Reckless driving, I suppose, eh?"

"Yes," was the reply. "reckless driving—but not of the horse."

"What then?"

"A nail."

A Scot visited a specialist and was told that he might die at any minute. He returned by a slow train to his native land.

At each station he left the train, ran through the barrier, came back and re-entered the train. At last the guard asked him what this manœuvre meant.

"I may die any moment," explained the Scot. "So I am only booking from station to station."

A slate, with pencil and sponge attached by strings, will be found a great convenience to have on the kitchen wall.

Soft and pretty tones in bedroom decoration can be achieved by using double window curtains, one color over another. Often a standing lamp has a shade made of the same two colors, and it can be repeated in a sofa cushion with good results.

**Modoc War Lead
Dulls S. P. Saws**

SACRAMENTO, Cal., April 12.—Believe it or not, car builders in the local Southern Pacific railroad shops have been dulling their saw blades during the last week on rifle bullets fired at Captain Jack's and Modoc Charlie's Indian band in the famous Modoc lava bed war of the early '70s.

This claim was made here today with the explanation by Southern Pacific officials that a consignment of car building lumber received from Modoc county has been found to contain large quantities of the ancient bullets, some of them having penetrated the wood three or four inches. The bullets, believed to have been fired by General Canby's cavalrymen when they chased the Modoc Indians into the lava beds, have been identified as the type generally used at the time of the Franco-Prussian war.

**ASSOCIATED PUTS ON
1200 GALLON TRUCK**

The addition of a 1200 gallon tank truck to the fleet of the Associated Oil company places Klamath Falls in the big city class, according to C. F. Henselman, manager of the local Associated plant. "It is very unusual indeed," said Henselman, "for a truck of this capacity to be used in a city the size of Klamath Falls. That we have found it necessary to bring a truck of its size here is evidence of the constantly increasing volume of gasoline sales in this section."

A 3 1/2-ton Mack chassis is used. Deliveries with this huge truck will be confined to stations within the city.

PELICAN CITY

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Tilton celebrated their eighth wedding anniversary February 27.

W. H. Thiemeyer has been confined to his bed the past week.

Mrs. Jack Nelson is confined to her home with the flu.

Word was received that little Edna Bergman is worse this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Tilton and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Meyer celebrated their wedding anniversary with a dinner last evening.

Mrs. Charles McCandless was visiting Mrs. Jack McCandless Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Glasco and family are visiting Mrs. George Glenn today.

KLAMATH LOSES

GRANTS PASS, April 12.—Grants Pass High school and Klamath Falls high school met here Saturday night in debate on the subject of free text books for schools in Oregon.

Grants Pass won the decision over the local debaters who were Edna Dunbar and Kenton Hamaker, Don Fisher, coach, and Paul Jackson, principal, accompanied the debaters to the valley.

PRICE IS \$1425

Owing to a typographical error in the advertisement of the R. R. R. Garage in the Sunday issue of the Klamath News, the price of Oakland Six Sport Roadster was shown as \$1405 delivered in Klamath Falls. This price should have been shown as \$1425.

TO PROBE EXPLOSION

PORT ARTHUR, Texas, April 12.—(United News)—A dual investigation will be started Tuesday into the explosion which cost the lives of twenty six men and injured several others aboard the oil tanker Gulf of Venezuela.

Twenty five men perished in the initial blast and fire Sunday which followed as the tanker became a shambles with blazing gasoline over her decks and sides.

One man died in the hospital Monday.

DAUGHTER BORN

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Mulkey of Fort Klamath are being congratulated over the arrival of a daughter weighing 6 1/2 pounds. The child was born yesterday at 2:40 p. m.

Mrs. Mulkey is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Z. G. Harris.

Mulkey was wearing a smile yesterday that refused to come off, while passing around the proverbial smokes.

CLIP WINGS OF CHIEF

PARIS, April 12.—(United News)—Abd el Krim, controller of the destinies of the Rifians in Morocco, will be shorn of much of his military power if conditions to be made in the next few days by Franco-Spanish plenipotentiaries are adopted. Abd el Krim must surrender all rifles, grenades and other ammunition of war, according to the Franco-Spanish terms. This is a primary condition of permanent peace in Morocco.

**POTATO DEALER
OFFERS SORTER**

Jack Grafton Shipping Out Several Cars of Good Klamath Spuds

Jack Grafton, Oregon's largest potato dealer, with headquarters in Corvallis, arrived in Klamath county Saturday afternoon with a crew of men and a power-driven potato sorter and will be here for a week, sorting several carloads of local potatoes for shipment.

The sorter, which is located at the People's warehouse, has a capacity of three carloads a day. The Klamath potatoes will be hauled in from various farms to be run through the machine.

Mr. Grafton handled 40 per cent of the Klamath crop of potatoes this year, also marketing 40 per cent of the entire production of Oregon for 1925. He purchased for distribution 95 per cent of the certified seed potatoes grown in the state last year. Co-operating with C. A. Henderson, local county agent, Mr. Grafton has installed a seed dipping machine here for the use of Klamath growers, in combating rhizoctonia and other potato diseases.

That Klamath county hasn't a sorting machine among the entire number of growers is deplored by many farmers, including A. H. "Orb" Campbell, who urged Grafton to leave the machine here.

"Not enough business here, yet," was the reply. "However, in another year or two, we plan not only to install a sorter, but to build a warehouse here as well."

**Negro Accused of
Assault By Indian**

J. A. Gardner, 34, negro, was committed to the county jail late yesterday afternoon, charged with assault.

Gardner is said to have hit Eli George, Klamath Indian, over the head early Saturday morning, robbing George of \$125. Another negro, unknown, is said to have been in the car with George and Gardner. George was picked up by police in a dazed condition, and told officers that he had been thrown out of his car. He was intoxicated at the time.

George identified Gardner, who was taken to the city jail and held. "It is probable that other charges than that of assault will be placed against Gardner tomorrow when he comes up for trial before Judge Emmitt," stated Sheriff Burt E. Hawkins last night.

**Tells Police Her
Husband Deserted**

PORTLAND, April 12.—(United News)—Mrs. Jack van Ryder, 25, of Klamath Falls, carrying a six months old baby in her arms, fainted in the lobby of the central police headquarters Monday.

Mrs. Van Ryder was in the act of reporting to Patrolman William Tully that her husband, Jack Van Ryder, 26, had deserted her in Klamath Falls last week, and that she had been without food for the last three days.

Police sent her to a hotel to be cared for until arrangements could be made for her support. She told police that her husband drew out what money she had in the bank, then deserted her April 6, and two or three days later she received a letter which said that Van Ryder was going to his mother's home near Hillsdale, in order to borrow money with which to obtain a divorce. She could give no reason for his departure, she said.

Office 615 Main St. Klamath Falls, Ore. Phone 999. Office Stage Depot. Medford, Ore. Phone 309. TRAVEL BY MOTOR STAGE SWIFTLY—SAFELY COMFORTABLY By the HOWARD & GRIMES STAGES To Ashland Medford Portland Direct Connection at Junction With Pickwick Stages to All Points South Fares Klamath Falls to: Ashland \$ 4.75 Redding 8.50 Sacramento 13.70 San Francisco 15.00 Los Angeles 26.75 San Diego 30.05 San Jose 16.85 El Centro 34.85 Leaving Time—Medford, 8, 10.35 a. m., 1:30 p. m.; Klamath Falls, 7:45 a. m., 1:00 and 2:45 p. m. We use heated Cadillac busses.