

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.

Oregon Welcomes Mitchell

Militant "Billy" Mitchell Arouses Interest And Appreciation Of Oregonians

Kidnaped from the Shasta Limited at Hornbrook, California, Saturday, by a roistering crew of Grants Pass Cavemen. Colonel "Billy" Mitchell, recently deposed head of the United States air service, was given his choice of being initiated into the Caveman order or suffering death.

"I'd rather be killed," the militant colonel is reported as saying, following his sally with more good-natured banter that threatened to break up the initiation.

"I'd rather be killed," uttered this time in pure humor, is, nevertheless, a significant phrase typifying the man. Believing the ultimate safety of the country to be endangered through incompetent management of the nation's air forces, Mitchell, then a brigadier general, risked the loss of his position and prestige, even honor and possible imprisonment, that the country might have a chance to weigh the facts concerning its power in the air.

No one can doubt that were Colonel Mitchell ever confronted with the choice of death rather than dishonor, or death rather than see his country harmed, his choice for heroic sacrifice would be instant.

America has never lacked, and yet has always need for, men of the stuff of which Colonel Mitchell is made. They are its Nathan Hales, its Stephen Decatur, and its Richard Hobsons. More specifically, Colonel Mitchell is for the air forces what Admiral Sims was for the navy in the recent war—the "stormy petrel" whose daring criticisms of higher authority forced swivel-chair war makers in Washington to face the facts of a dangerous situation.

Hats off to Colonel "Billy" Mitchell. Oregon will listen to what he has to say.

England's Agony

Both Sides Feel Empire Lives

The great strike in England, matching in industry the fateful moments of the war's start in 1914, seems the work of organizers of international ability. Like the moves of the governments during the war, the strikers in gradually putting on pressure to strangle industry, communication and transportation reveal the work of trained staffs of executives.

But balanced against this is the counter strategy by which the government plans to distribute food, keep the mails moving and issue news by radio, just beginning to show.

Joined as they are in the strife, both sides maintain their loyalty to England and assert their belief that the thousand year old government will continue to function.

And all this recalls the stress of our own Civil War when a prayer of thanks went up over the word,

"The government at Washington still lives."

Another Circe Who Changes Men Into Swine



LIVING and LOVING

Ever Since Eden

"I am not the person I used to be!"

We gaze at ourself in memory's mirror, and gladly or sadly—it all depends upon what the mirror tells us—make this remark. And—say nothing now or original.

Such reflection has been going on since the world began. Very likely Eve said it first as she stopped to primp a bit at some crystal pool after a week or so of wandering outside the gates of Eden.

Suppose we are looking at somebody upon whom experience, has left its mark? What of it?

Would we wish back the unfurrowed brow, the eyes so cool, so shallow, the indecisive mouth of our youth?

If we are wise, we will not. These are symbols of life untried and untested. Sure signs, all, that there are yet to come the real trials and temptations.

However joyous youth may be, maturity has its compensations. And she who has come to the years of discretion unmarked by the moments, has been allotted the dwarf's part, has been denied growth and development.

We live and we learn; we lose or we gain; and as we dance we pay the fiddler. But we do not, we cannot, remain unchanged through the years and what they bring us.

We are mortal, and so utterly incapable of remaining stable, with time withering and custom stalling everything about us.

At thirty we think differently about the very same thing than we would have thought at sixteen. At forty we seldom agree with ourself at thirty. And so it goes, or so it ought to.

Unless we are narrow of mind and of soul we do not cling to an outworn code of thinking. If we are honest we confess the gradual change within us.

Then when we have gone this

far, we must go further. We must realize that everything we did along the line—the way we walked, the way we talked, the ideals that were ours, were, after all, not necessarily THE WAYS the rest of the universe must follow, but really nothing more or less than experiments to bring us where we now are. We must grant those who follow after us the right to experiment and to discover their own method of progression.

For instance, after having become a respected matron, why should Madame so harshly condemn the Flapper because the latter scorns the conventionalities she once deemed so essential? The matron's ideal is the "little lady" she now fondly imagines herself to have been as a girl but probably wasn't! The chances are that Madame was naughty upon a time and very possibly a little fool. But, prudishly protected as she was, she managed to keep it under cover.

Miss Flapper doesn't try to. She is HERSELF, always and at all times, frankly unashamed of anything that she may do. It is this "brazenness" that appalls Madame.

Yet just as Mrs. Matron came out all right, so too will Miss Flapper. And it may well be that out of all today's restlessness and daring rebellion will come a better civilization, a less cramped, more honest, code of morals.

This is what Mrs. Myrtle Cole, dean of the North Dakota Agricultural College, has to say upon the subject:

"Standards are undoubtedly changing. Women are assuming the rights of men, finding out for themselves what they want to know. For a time it may be the survival of the fittest. But those who do survive will be fit indeed, because they have been protected not by artificial res-

trictions but by their own knowledge of what they want. I think the situation will lead to a better balanced standard of sex morality and, on the whole, a higher one."

Time will tell. But until then we will do well to remember this:

"Today is not yesterday. We ourselves change. How can our works and thoughts, if they are always to be fitted, continue always the same? Change indeed is painful, yet ever useful, and if memory have its force and worth, so also has hope."—Carlyle.

Dinner Stories

The celebrated pianist was telling a few tales at the dinner-party.

"Yes," he said, "the fact of my being a good pianist once saved my life from a severe flood I experienced."

"Oh, how was that?" queried a voice.

"You see, when the water struck our house my wife managed to scramble aboard the dining room table and floated down the stream until she was rescued."

"Yes, but where did you come in?" queried the same voice.

"Well, I accompanied her on the piano," grinned the pianist genially.

A farmer had a horse he was anxious to sell, and one day while driving with one of his summer boarders the horse stopped so frequently as to lead the other to ask:

"What ails your horse, that he stops so often? Is he balky?"

"No," replied the farmer, "he's all right. It's simply he's so blamed afraid somebody will say 'Whoa,' and he won't hear it, that he stops to listen."

Some tourists at an hotel in a small Italian town were looking through the menu when a polite waiter came to their assistance.

"The ham is not, and the chicken never was," he explained, "so will you have your eggs tight or loose?"

STEP BY STEP

(Continued from Page One)

entered unwillingly into the battle between capital and labor.

Recruiting stations were flooded with volunteers and emergency services began as the workers dropped their tools or failed to report for duty in the morning.

The labor leaders, who adjourned a meeting at daybreak singing the "Red Flag," struck their first blow of the catastrophic general strike by ordering the "jamming" of the government broadcasting stations.

Radio Fight On
In the absence of newspapers, the government had intended to broadcast news six times daily. The electricians' union was ordered by the trades union congress to put the wireless stations out of commission as such times as this was attempted.

There was little disorder in London, where cheering workers marched through the streets without molestation by the police, until they grew tired and struggled home to their beds.

Premier Baldwin's government proved that it had prepared well for the national emergency by using the royal air force to gather and transmit the mails, sending fleets of lorries rushing to and from London with milk and necessary foodstuffs and manning the paralyzed railroads with volunteer crews.

Royal air force officers took charge of the mails at midnight and all night long, motorcycle carriers raced through the streets collecting letters for transmission by airplane.

If there was one unanimous sentiment, it was that of confidence that Britain would function throughout the strike.

Recruits Swarm
Recruiting officers throughout the United Kingdom were swamped with applicants after the announcement of the failure of negotiations in the house of commons had been broadcast. Rival preparations of the government and the workers continued throughout the night, warlike dispatches being flashed by telegraph and telephone to every quarter of the country, orders to the various leaders regarding such things as collecting milk or maintaining order.

Everywhere throughout the country soldiers moved mysteriously and unobtrusively.

At Hyde Park, and at thousands of other points motor trucks by the hundred, the score and the half dozen were assembled and tuned up, ready to transport the morning's milk and food.

The railway companies continued secret preparations to run as many trains as possible, with volunteers.

RAIDS GALORE

(Continued from Page One)

house lawn as a result of having in his possession intoxicating liquor. Charley was unable to pay his fine of \$300 and costs in Spink's court.

In a raid early Sunday morning on the Imperial hotel "Alaska" John Johnson and John Nelson were taken in custody along with five gallons of alleged moonshine and two cases of beer. State officers McBride and Zimmerman and federal officer Tid Shirley participated in this raid.

Arraigned before Justice Emmitt, Johnson and Nelson pleaded guilty and drew fines of \$500 and \$250 respectively. John McGinnis drew a \$25 set back on a possession charge from the same court.

UPPER SWAN LAKE

Most of the people from Upper Swan spent Sunday at the lava beds. Capt. O. C. Applegate acted as guide. All report a very enjoyable day.

Irving Nichols of Lower Swan was a visitor in this community Thursday.

A large number from Upper Swan plan a basket dinner and picnic at Cabin Springs for Sunday, May 11. All friends are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean Hohe and family have moved to Lost River valley near Olene, where they will make their home.

A box social and program will be given at Swan school on Saturday, May 15, 8 p. m. Special features will be the Ford Concert Wagon and Paul Bunyon's radio. The Lower Swan school and community will co-operate. Women and girls please bring baskets. Proceeds go to purchase phonograph records. All who enjoy a good time are invited to come.

Returns Home—Miss Dorothea Wortley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wortley, has returned to her home in Klamath Falls after an absence of more than six months. Miss Wortley has visited in Pittsburgh, Kansas, and returned to Klamath Falls the southern route, visiting in Los Angeles and San Francisco. She is being welcomed home by her many friends in the younger set.

Markets

San Francisco, May 3.
POTATOES
California rivers, \$4.25; Washington gems, \$3.75@4.00; sweets, No. 1, 6 1/2 @ 6 3/4; No. 2, 6c.
CATTLE
Cattle steady; steers, good, \$9.25 @ \$9.75; cows, good and choice, \$8.25 @ 8.75.
Calves, steady; 190 lbs. and under, \$9.00 @ 10.00; over 200 lbs., \$9.50 @ 11.00.
Hogs, steady; light, \$14.25 @ 14.75; medium, \$13.25 @ 13.75.
Sheep, steady; lambs, medium to choice, \$11.50 @ 13.25; ewes, \$4.00 @ \$5.00; wethers, \$9.00 @ \$10.50.

Portland, May 3
BARLEY
May, No. 2 46 lbs. May, Bid \$25.00
No. 2, 46 lbs. June, 27.00
No. 2, 44 lbs. April, 27.00
No. 2, 44 lbs. June, 27.00
No. 2, 44 lbs. May, 27.00

WHEAT
Big Bend bluestem, \$1.42; hard white, \$1.42; soft white, \$1.40; western white, \$1.40; hard winter, \$1.40 northern spring, \$1.40; western red, 1.40.

WOOL
Nominal; valley, fine half blood, 35c; medium three-quarters blood, 35c; coarse or three-quarter blood, 33c; braid, 33c. At valley points prices are 2c to 5c higher for selected stock.

EGGS
Buying price, current receipts, 23 @ 24c dozen; hennessy writes, 25 @ 26c; hennessy pullets, 22c.

BUTTER
Selling price, box lots, creamery prices: Firsts, extras, 41c for plain wrappers, subject to discount of 2 @ 3 per cent; dairy buying price, 29c. Selected lots.

CHEESE
Selling price: Tillamook county triplets 27 1/2c; loaf, 28 1/2c; Oregon triplets, not branded, 25c; Tillamook, f.o.b. triplets 25c; loaf, 26c; Coos county triplets, 29c; loaf, 30c.

LIVE POULTRY
Heavy hens, 27c @ 29c; light to medium, 25 @ 27c; broilers, 23 @ 30c; Pekin ducks, 27 @ 30c; colored, 22c @ 25c; dressed turkeys, 40c @ 44c; live turkeys, 30c.

FAIRVIEW-MT. LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Munroe of Klamath Falls were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Thompson April 29. Marshall Smith was a week-end visitor at the Ben Hamilton home.

Johnny Stewart of Malin spent Sunday at the home of his uncle, Frank Stewart.

Mrs. Viola Pollard left for Eugene to join her husband. They will make their home in Eugene.

Mrs. Francis Lamb of Portland was a guest of Mrs. E. E. Morrison last week.

The Ladies' Aid met last Wednesday with Mrs. H. Semon. They elected their officers for the coming year. Mrs. Van Myers, president; Mrs. Harry Booth, secretary; Mrs. Vern McClellan, treasurer. The next meeting will be held in the Mt. Lake church May 26. After the business meeting, delicious refreshments were served. Those present were Mesdames Kalor, West, Hamilton, Booth, Dixon, Morrison, McClellan, Vern McClellan, Koons, J.H. Cheynes, Schurbert, Russell, Burk, McClay, Johnson, Triplett, Haley, Hiatt, Myers and the hostess, Mrs. Semon.

Cretone kimono on sale at Bee Begin's Store for \$1.00. A30—M4

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Ashland \$ 4.75
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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 buses.