

The Klamath News

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FIGHTING FOR NOTHING

Jack Dempsey's action in knocking down one of the participants in a wrestling bout which he recently refereed in Texas reminds one that few pugilists, in this day and age, ever use their fists except when they are in a ring getting paid for it—which is something of a contrast with the old days.

On this occasion Dempsey seems to have been quite justified; and it goes without saying that his action drew roars of approval from the audience. But the point we are trying to make is that neither he nor any other boxing champion or near-champion has indulged in any fist fighting, except for pay, for a long time.

The old-time champions were different. They were rough-and-tumble chaps who fought because they liked to. They were like John L. Sullivan, who loved to swagger into a saloon, take a few drinks and then announce that he could lick any so-and-so in the house. But that sort of a thing doesn't seem to happen now. Professional boxing may be in the hands of a fearful bunch of high-binders and chiselers; but the boxers themselves are more polished and gentlemanly than their predecessors ever dreamed of being.

NO CLEMENCY

During the past two years Governor William H. Adams of Colorado has not once utilized his prerogative of executive clemency, according to the governor's own statement to the Colorado general assembly.

Governor Adams says that many cases were brot before him during those two years, but that he carefully investigated each case and concluded that he had no reason to set aside the sentence of the courts.

Slants of Wisdom

By CLARK WOOD, Editor of Weston, Oregon, Leader

Now's the time the panicle batter makes a hit whenever it comes to the plate.

The Prince of Wales is safe in attacking the "boiled shirt," which has never been anybody's bosom friend.

A Nashville, Tennessee, hen "sings at the piano." But not unless the piano cackles and lays an egg would we consider it a miracle.

Quoting Ripley, "The original idea of a delicious tree is in a steel cage fitted with burglar alarms." Evidently the owner doesn't rely upon his bark.

Looks as though it's up to the marines to carry on in Nicaragua until they're carried out of Nicaragua.

Taxes are too high, they say; but where would we be and what would we have without them?

The fellow who leads the college yells, says the office sage, would do well to observe the Christmas card sentiment: "Good cheer throughout the year."

As the word corpulent was heard used in a sentence at the police station the other day: "Who is that corpulent five bucks to the other day?"

One commission President Hoover is probably glad he didn't appoint is the New York Boxing commission.

The fact that wheat consumption has greatly declined in America leads Cynical Sadie to observe that conditions have gone against the grain.

A woman in Illinois is reported to have cut up \$2000 and sewed the pieces on a crazy quilt. There's one woman, at least, who had no difficulty making both ends meet.

Today

By ARTHUR BRISBANE, Copyright, 1930, by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 18.—This was written at Hedge on the Mojave desert east of the Cajon Pass over the mountains, 90 miles from the Los Angeles Examiner office.

Motoring to the pass from the orange groves, in blossom, and the long rows of roses in full bloom, you pass automobiles coming the other way, down from Bear Mountain. They carry bob sleds and toboggans fastened across radiator fronts at the fast end of the running board.

ALFALFA grown under irrigation in the desert, by this writer and many other farmers, also has its extremes. The best price offered here by the Southern Flour and Grain company of Atlanta, Georgia, is 13 dollars and 25 cents a ton.

MR. MINOTTO raises best cattle on a 100,000 acre ranch north of Phoenix and sells the steers as yearlings to Arizona, delivery price, excellent milk at 10 cents a quart, certified milk at 25 cents a quart, and loses money regularly. How can real farmers deliver milk to the dairy for four cents?

TASTES differ. Mr. Wiggins, president of the Chase National bank, says he would rather make money banking in New York. The late Ogden Armour used to say that he wouldn't work away from the stock yards if you gave him his choice of any job on earth.

YESTERDAY wheat sold in Europe at the lowest price since the days of Queen Elizabeth, in the sixteenth century. You could buy grain in Liverpool as cheaply as Drake bought it, when he was provisioning his ships to rob the Spaniards. The Chicago price was better here, thanks to Uncle Sam's loan.

WILLIAM ROGERS knows President Hoover as well as Milton knew Cromwell. You remember how powerful Milton used to express Cromwell's thought and purpose, usually in Latin.

THE president as a matter of course will veto that foolishness, if it ever comes before him. When this government decided to build the Panama canal, it did not give \$2,000,000,000 to the Red Cross, and say "build it." Who burden the Red Cross?

Difference in Climate

Difference in May Prices Drake Bought Grain Watch the Grabbers

Cross with drought and unemployment relief which is much too big a job to say nothing of overhead wastage. Private philanthropic agencies with the best of intentions are expensive.

A CONGRESSIONAL committee investigating Communism and Communists, report that those gentlemen and their theories are a grave menace to the democratic government.

IF WE ever get a Democratic government, and it ever faces a "grave menace" it will come from gentlemen seeking to grab everything, not from would-be-robbers. If congress can take care of the grabbers, at Muscle Shoals, for instance, it need not worry about Communist dividers. They will change their minds, as soon as they get something to divide.

THE committee says the "Reds" are closely united and obey the orders of Moscow, absolutely. That is as foolish as what the Reds say of capitalism, and even more inaccurate. Where 10 Communists are gathered together there are 10 distinct and separate plans for government of the world.

Eighteen Years Ago in Klamath

If plans which originated at an informal meeting of attorneys this afternoon materialize, Klamath Falls will have a woman on the police force. Her duty will be particularly to observe the conduct of young girls and attempt to correct evils which it is shown are prevalent here.

The local police force has taken up the matter of the delinquencies of girls with the parents, but little good has resulted. It is believed that an experienced woman police officer could not only present the matter to parents in an effective manner, but could work for great good with the girls themselves.

Two carloads of mules, said to be the best ever shipped out of this section, started for the California markets at 1 o'clock this afternoon. They are shipped by D. M. McLemore, who bought in different parts of Klamath county during the past two months 117 of the very best specimens of the Missouri staple livestock crop, and the two car loads form a portion of the haul.

"Klamath county is ideal for mule raising," Mr. McLemore said this afternoon. "It seems to me that if stock raisers here would devote a little more time and study to raising mules it would be vastly profitable to them."

The question of the right of the Water Users' Association to collect membership fees from owners of land included in a government reclamation project when the acreage on which the assessment is levied is not receiving water for irrigation is to be brought up in the supreme court by the Klamath Water Users' Association, which corporation seeks to dissolve an injunction issued last summer at the request of S. H. Griffith.

Ex-Husbands Visits Annoy Divorced Wife

ALTURAS, Calif., Jan. 20.—Mona West has entered action in the superior court here to alter the interlocutory decree granted her from David West. The decree allowed the husband to visit the children whenever he pleased, but the wife seeks to alter this to allow him to visit them only between the hours of two and four o'clock on Saturday afternoons.

Mrs. West claims that the constant and irregular calls of West to see their children have worked havoc with her nervous system. The action summons the husband to appear and answer why the decree should not be amended.

Borel to Conduct School Orchestra

Harry Borel has taken over the orchestra work at Klamath Union high school because of the increased enrollment due to incoming freshmen which necessitated a class for them. It was announced Tuesday by Paul T. Jackson, principal.

Writes His Son To Take Sargon

"I'm 84, but most folks take me for 70 and Sargon deserves all the credit for my fine health. For the last four years rheumatism in my legs, back and neck, and a burning, irritated condition of my bladder would lay me in bed two or three days at a time. My stomach seemed to just stay in an acid, bloated condition."



"Sargon soon got my legs so much better I can now walk with the best of them; and every other pain and trouble is gone. Sargon Pills act so naturally they're simply wonderful, and this whole treatment beats anything I've ever seen. I'm writing my son in Milwaukee, who is 40, to take a course of Sargon. It'll help anybody."—Jas. Sidons, 2224 26th Street, Seattle.

PROPOSES LAW CHANGES

C. of C. Legislative Group Receives Suggested Acts At Lunch

R. C. Groesbeck submitted to the directors of the chamber of commerce at Tuesday's regular meeting an act to amend the present banking act, an amendment to the constitution on the six per cent tax limitation, and an act to create a tax conservation and supervisory committee in each county in the state of Oregon.

Telegrams from Senators Strayer and McNary were read at the meeting of the directors. These telegrams were in answer to requests from the chamber for cooperation and support in requests for appropriations for the West-Klamath Falls reclamation project.

Directors of the Klamath county chamber of commerce yesterday went on record as favoring the amendment, and upon motion, the amendments were submitted to the legislative committee. These bills will be forwarded at once to the representatives from this district in the state legislature at Salem.

W. A. Pickering Estate Sues Modoc County

ALTURAS, Calif., Jan. 20.—A suit has been filed by the W. A. Pickering estate against Modoc county, asking that the sum of \$26,000 taxes against the estate of the late lumber magnate be set aside.

The complaint alleges that the assessment of the Pickering estate was not completed prior to the adjournment of the county board of equalization and that its representatives had no chance to appeal from the taxed valuation, which the complainant states are higher proportionately than surrounding lands of similar character.

Part of the immense Pickering holdings in this county are owned by the W. A. Pickering estate, and the balance by the Pickering Lumber company.

Foreign War Veterans Will Dine Tonight

A social and reunion feed, under the auspices of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, will be given at the Eagles hall at 8 o'clock this evening. All ex-service men and foreign service men are entitled to attend and to bring their families. Their discharge will be their ticket, according to the announcement made yesterday.

Twenty-Thirtians Entertain Lions At Joint Lunch

A short but interesting program was given by the Twenty-Thirtians when they met in joint session with the Lions at their noon luncheon Tuesday. The program was opened with a dance duet given by two attractive girls.

For GINGER'S SAKE by ETHEL HUESTON © 1930 THE BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

Life in the little town of Red Thrush, Iowa, was too unexciting to suit Ginger Ella Tolliver, so she conceived the idea of organizing a Junior Country club, and thus saving the younger set from complete boredom.

The idea was that the club was to be exclusive. No girls allowed—and no babies. The motion was heartily seconded by Ginger's intimates, all of them leading spirits in Red Thrush—Eddy Jackson, Wesley Mosker and Patty.



"The name of this club shall be—dash dash," read Ginger as she wrote. "The purpose comes next," said Eddy Jackson. "To have a good time," said Patty.

Ginger was the daughter of a minister and the stepdaughter of a very wealthy woman. The former Phil Van Doorn, Phil was a gentleman person, crazy about ginger and believing in letting her do as she pleased.

The farm and farm house bought, Ginger proceeded with a general overhauling in which all the high school kids of Red Thrush enthusiastically assisted. Redding and linen and furnishings were donated. Eddy Jackson even gave an old mare named Mrs. Jackson. And then the leading sports provided with the formal organization of the club.

"Number one. No preachers," Ginger began firmly. "It is customary to name the child first," said Eddy Jackson. "But upon this point the discussion became so involved that they were obliged to terminate."

"The name of the club shall be—dash-dash," read Ginger as she wrote. "The purpose comes next," said Eddy Jackson. "To have a good time," said Patty.

"To paint the nights of Iowa a deep rose-red," said Wesley. "To get rid of parents and preachers," said Ginger. At that point they decided not to bother with the formal organization. Just yet there would be plenty of time for that later on.

Upon these they were fairly well agreed. No babies, no preachers and no parents were to be admitted. Young people of the upper part of high school and private preparatory schools could attend club meetings by invitation only, and could not participate as active members until they were either graduated or had left school.

One large formal function would be given for parents and other married persons each year. Jenky was to be the formal resident manager, chaperon and house mother.

Benny Brooks was the bouncer. "That's great," said Eddy Jackson. "A blind bouncer." "Is the only kind of bouncer we'll have." After that, every afternoon at 4:30 and again at 5 o'clock, Ivy Ford's old taxicab stood at the northeast corner of the square to convey to Mill Rush aspirants for evening labor. Those willing to work and work hard were given free transportation and a light supper. Those who went merely for the social side of the enter-

prise were charged for the ride, for admission to the grounds, and for refreshments. Ivy Ford, whose taxicab met all incoming trains, counted on a great deal of business in connection with the new activities at Mill Rush, particularly over weekends, when parents and other adult relatives would make use of the family cars, driving the young generation to outside means of transportation.

Care that had been relegated principally to the graveyard of old motors years before, were towed out, oiled up a bit and forced back into noisy service. Discarded bicycles were unstrapped from attic and cellar recesses, re-oiled and put to work. And every afternoon as soon as school was out at 4 o'clock, and all day long on Saturday and Sunday, a creaking, groaning, screaming salvaged wended its way out toward Mill Rush on the Rabbit river.

Ginger's agreement with Ben and Jenky was plain and workable. As Ginger said, "We never have any trouble," so they did not consider it necessary to have a legal statement of their arrangements.

Ginger's idea was to run the thing experimentally at first, paying expenses out of the proceeds, and dividing the possible profits, to all of which Jenky cheerfully agreed, trusting Ginger to see that she did not suffer in the long run. Anything that she and Ben could make off the place in the way of fruit and vegetable produce was to be their own, and Jenky made up her mind that it would be considerable.

From neighboring friendly farmers the donation committee secured two small pigs, a dozen hens of a great many odd mixed breeds.

On a balmy morning during the first week of May she was so engaged. Goodby, at her direction, was chopping raisins by the pound.

Ginger was carefully measuring ingredients into the mixing bowl. There was a smudge of flour upon her flushed face, a streak of it across the red handkerchief that bound her brow. She was well into the sixth dozen when a step sounded upon the kitchen porch and a shadow fell across the room from the open door.

Goodby, who was opposite the door, raised her head. Ginger did not turn.

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bottled drinks were bought in large quantities and at the cheapest possible price for resale to customers and guests. Sandwiches entailed so much labor and required so many expensive ingredients that the sale price was prohibitive—the only market being the financially handiapped juvenile—and cheap cookies and plain cakes were adopted as a substitute.

Ginger's early training stood her in good stead. She had a recipe for a particularly good and inexpensive brand of fruit conks, one which had been a prime favorite with the Tollivers in the frugal old paragon days.

By a strict mathematical process she figured out that these cookies if made up in large quantities on the gas stove at Doorn-dee—with Goodby cutting the raisins—cost exactly one and one-half cents each.

The cookies were large and filling and could be sold for five cents as fast as she could turn them out.

So whenever Ginger had a few hours respite from the stirring activities at Mill Rush, she could usually be found flapping about in rubber soled sneakers, without stockings, in the kitchen at Doorn-dee, enveloped in a big apron, her bright bobbed hair ecstatically convulsed beneath a big red handkerchief.

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Doan's Pills A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS