

'Not Guilty by a Darned Sight,' 'Oregon Dry' Club Now Shouts Our Friend Aunt Nancy

Local Writer, Whose Articles Are Featured in Outside Publications, Fearing That She May Be Mistaken for That Perkins Person, Comes to Bat on "The City Beautiful"

I went over to Mrs. Joneses one day last week to borrow a settin of eggs, and when I come back, she was actin up something terrible. "Gosh dang their goshdanged onery hides!" she kept shoutin, so loud I knowed anybody passin couldn't help to hear him. It was some time before I could get him kammed down. Come to find out, it was one of them there pieces of Polly Perkins that had got him riled up so.

"There ain't no use talkin, Nancy!" he hollers. "You got to take up your pen again in Klamath Falls! Folks is accusin YOU of writtin them goshdanged pieces! Your writtin may be like a few grains of wheat in a bushel of chaff, Nancy," he shouts, "but gosh dang it, there ain't NO wheat in Polly's." (Now I don't want to hurt Polly's feelin. I was young once myself—a long time ago—and by the time Polly gets as old as me, I reckon she may get to be as notorious as I be.)

Everybody here in the Basin knows I ain't got no book-learnin. I never got no chance to get no schoolin. But when I've got something to say, I don't stand back for no one. If I ain't no college graduate, I write natchral just like I talk—just the way I've been used to talkin all my life; and I don't have to go and consult no novels of western life in order to get a line on the "vernacular."

You know what the Bible says about prophets never been taken very seriously amongst their most intimate friends—or words to that effect; and that was kind of the way in my case. The folks here in the Basin didn't seem to set as much store by my writtin as strangers done, so I've been doin some writtin for some papers that has a little bigger circulation than them here. (I don't mean the Merrill Record, neither, by that.) Also, me and Si took a little trip down to The Bay and while I intended to write a few lines to the papers here while we was gone, I took a spell of rheumatiz down there in sunny California on account of the fog and damp around the Bay and wasn't able to write.

I did try to get a stenographer or two to do some writtin for me, but they seemed to think my grammar wasn't just the kind they had learned in the business college and evidently found some other faults in my way of expressin myself; also they seemed to feel kind of stuck-up and above me because I didn't wear the same styles of clothes they did and I didn't feel free in their society

so I cut out writtin. Beats all how high-toned some stenographers is, anyhow. But to go back to Si, I just had to promise him to write some more pieces for the papers here, so folks would know Polly wasn't me and vixy verry.

The other day when everyone in town was cleanin up, it put me in mind of the spasms they was havin down to The Bay when we was there, about THE CITY BEAUTIFUL. Some of the women that had a real lofty sense of the artistic and didn't have no menfolks in their families dependin on paintin billboards for a livin, was a-movin heave and earth to get them billboards tore down. Other folks was tryin to get the grimy old housefronts washed off or painted and others was insistin that the city wouldn't never make much of an esthetic showin till the refugee sharks was all tore down; and altogether, they was raisin a regular hellabaloo.

Some folks was talkin about it in the streetcar one day and I got so riled up that I just couldn't help a-buttin in. "Madam," says I to one old lady, about my age, I should judge, though she looked a heap younger, never havin cooked for hayhands or thrashers nor milked no cows nor done no washin or scrubbin—"Madam," says I, "What is a CITY? Is it a collection of houses with people livin in them, or is it a city a collection of people livin in houses? The way I look at it," I says, "a city is a collection of people livin in houses; and if we are goin to have a CITY BEAUTIFUL we had ought to start in on the people."

"Madam," says I, gettin more riled up all the time, "I have walked miles and miles along your water front—and me with the rheumatiz, too—watchin the men at work that makes this town what it is; for what would any seaport town do without its longshoremen? And I have saw lots and lots of beautiful horses at work—horses that was well fed and well kept—but I haven't saw many beautiful men!"

"Yes, ma'am!" I went on, so fast she couldn't get in a word edgewise, and her a-lookin mad as hops at me over her glasses—"you could put public parks and boovyards all over this old town and tear down all the billboards and paint up all the houses and put bokays in all the windows and sprinkle the streets with Florida water—but you wouldn't have no CITY BEAUTIFUL as long as you had hunchbacks and cripples and little children and old women sellin papers in the rain and fog, and the 'breesie' that keeps 'dear old Frisco' healthy—at least not to my way of thinkin. Beautiful people is people that has beautiful bodies and beautiful minds and beautiful souls as well; and you can't even have beautiful bodies unless folks has enough good plain grub to eat and as much shelter

as dumb animals has to have; and as for souls—

Just then the conductor hollers "Twenty-sev-en-th!" and the lady climbs off in a hurry, but she took one last shot at me. "I see verry plain that your sense of the esthetic ain't had no cultivation." And I didn't have no chance to say anything back because the car started up just then.

Up north of Market one day we was hurryin to catch a car when I seen a queer-lookin little creecchur hobblin along the sidewalk. His legs was cut off at the hips and he had leather pads on the stumps of his legs, like shoe soles; and he was sellin pencils to keep his soul and what was left of his body together. I ain't one of the shriekin kind but I felt like I could holler when I looked at him. He stood and waited for someone to help him on the car but no one made a move.

Finally Si gave a kind of snort and grabbed the poor feller and lifted him aboard the car. Made Si puff, too. He ain't as young as he was when we come over from Rogue River forty-odd year ago; but I'm frank to say I ain't felt so proud of my old man as I did right then, since he rode the worst outlaw in the Basin without pullin leather.

Si bought every pencil the poor feller had. He handed him a gold piece and says he, "Just keep the change, sonny!" Like gold pieces growed on the sagebrush here in the Basin! But I didn't have the heart to contrary him none. And he blowed his nose and sneezed till everyone in the car was lookin at him. That night he says to me, "Nancy," says he, "if we don't start for Klamath pretty soon, we'll have to write for money to get home on!"

But I just can't keep from thinkin about that CITY BEAUTIFUL proposition. If we are going to have BEAUTIFUL CITIES we have got to have BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE; that is, people with beautiful bodies and minds and souls. And to do that, everyone must have good grub and fresh air and enough exercise but not too much to injure them, and a chance to get an education and time to THINK and find out for themselves that they have got souls; and when that is did these BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE will mighty soon make an end to them ugly billboards and shrieking auto whistles and slums and Barbary Coasts and beggars, because really BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE couldn't possibly live and be happy in anything but a CITY BEAUTIFUL.

Yours for the real CITY BEAUTIFUL. AUNT NANCY, Klamath Falls, Ore., April 28, 1914

Others present, however, wished to express their views. W. H. Sawh told the club in a very neat little speech why he supported E. J. Murray, and received quite a hand. Dr. Leonard also took Murray's side of the house, while Mr. Townsend's cause was espoused by Mr. Chilcote, Mr. Upp and others, and his name was also well received.

Everybody took a chance. C. C. Brewer told how much he had done for the cause, and made some rather emphatic remarks when he was called to order, and requested to keep to the question.

The question before the meeting was the taking of a secret ballot to determine what candidate had the support of the majority of the members of the club, but the chairman decided that inasmuch as everybody had expressed their choice openly the secret ballot was no longer any object. Mr. Coates made a motion to adjourn at this time, and after some more argument the question was put and carried, and everybody took their dollrags and dishes and went home.

The most noticeable point in the discussion was that of the six candidates for mayor, only two, Murray and Townsend, were supported.

At this time E. M. Chilcote made the move that injected some spirit into the meeting that could have been entirely left out without harming the objects of the organization in the least. In a neat little speech he suggested that a secret ballot be taken in an effort to ascertain the choice of the majority of the numerous candidates for the majority of this city. While probably not intending to do so, Mr. Chilcote left the impression in the minds of many that it would be considered the duty of the members to support the candidate so chosen.

Fred Hindman evidently looked at it this way, for in reply to the previous speaker he stated in most emphatic language that he would not be bound by any such arrangement, as there were two candidates in the race that he would not vote for under any circumstances, and named them as Mr. Townsend and Mr. Nicholas, giving as his reason that neither one of them sought to enforce the law while in office, after taking oath to do so, and if they fell down on their promise once, there was nothing to show that they would not do so again. On being asked by Chilcote to specify instances Mr. Hindman proceeded to cite several instances, one of them being that it took the state labor commissioner to make Mayor Nicholas understand that the eight-hour law must be obeyed in the Sixth street improvement, even after his attention had been called to it several times by local parties.

Mr. Townsend's official life was also criticized to the evident satisfaction of the request to specify, as no more such questions were asked.

Mr. Hindman also stated that he was opposed to a secret ballot on the ground that no man should be afraid to state his choice openly, and give his reasons for such choice.

At this juncture it was pointed out by one or two members of the club that the object of the organization was to forward the "Oregon Dry" movement in this county, that the prohibition party did not have any candidate in the field for the office in question, and under such circumstances it was but natural that the choice of the members should be at variance, it could but cause dissention to allow the discussion to proceed.

ship roll of the Klamath County Oregon Dry Club to the 500 mark, which was considered a very conservative estimate. Plans were formed to forward the movement in the various precincts of the county, and it was also decided that the branch formed last night should be known as the Klamath Falls Oregon Dry Club, and its boundaries to be the same as the Linkville district.

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Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution and order of sale, and in compliance therewith, I have duly levied upon the hereinafter described premises, and will, on the 14th day of May, 1914, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. on said day, at the front door of the court house in the city of Klamath Falls, county of Klamath, state of Oregon, offer and sell at public auction or outcry, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all of the interest, estate, right, title at law or in equity, including the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining, of the said J. L. Fielder, defendant, in and to the following described real estate, to wit:

The east half of the east half (E½ of E½) of section twenty-seven (27), and the west half of the northwest quarter (W½ of NW¼) of Section thirty (30), Township thirty-two (32) south, Range seven and one-half (7½) east, Willamette Meridian;

Or so much of said premises as may be necessary to satisfy the amounts named in said execution and order of sale, including the accruing costs herein; the proceeds of said sale to be applied to the satisfaction of said execution, decree and order of sale, including judgment, attorney fees, costs and disbursements and accruing costs, the surplus, if any, to be paid into the court to be applied as by law required and directed.

Dated at Klamath Falls, county of Klamath, state of Oregon, on this 14th day of April, 1914.

C. C. LOW, Sheriff of Klamath County, State of Oregon. GEO. A. HAYDON, Deputy.

E. L. ELLIOTT, Attorney for Plaintiff, 211-4 Willits building, Klamath Falls, Oregon. 14-31-23-5-12 h

Notice of Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an execution to me duly issued by the clerk of the circuit

of the county of Klamath, state of Oregon, dated the 24th day of April, 1914, in a certain action in the circuit court for said county and state, wherein Odd Fellows Hall Association is plaintiff and it recovered judgment against Fred H. Mills, defendant, for the sum of four hundred ninety and no one-hundredths dollars, and costs and disbursements taxed at ten and 20 one-hundredths dollars, on the 15th day of April, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that I will on the 1st day of June, 1914, at the front door of the court house in Klamath Falls, Oregon, in Klamath county, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described property, to-wit:

Lots four, five, six and seven, in block ninety-one; lots six, seven, eight, nine and ten, in block one hundred one; also lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine and ten, in block eighty-nine, all in Klamath Addition to the City of Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Taken and levied upon as the property of the said Fred H. Mills, defendant, or as much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of the Odd Fellows' Hall Association, a corporation, against Fred H. Mills, with interest thereon, together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.

Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, 24th April, 1914.

C. C. LOW, Sheriff. By GEO. A. HAYDON, Deputy. 25-2-9-16-23-30 h

Summons. Equity No. 577. In the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Klamath.

Richard Melhase, Plaintiff, vs. R. C. Spink (also known as Robert C. Spink), A. L. Spink (also known as Alice L. Spink), and M. L. Mayers, Trustee; and P. Lowengart, M. S. Sells and Sanford Lowengart, Defendants. To M. L. Mayers, Trustee, Defendant above named:

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby required to answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled action, on or before the 6th day of June, 1914, that being the day of the last publication of this summons, and the last day within which you are required to answer, as fixed by the order of publication of this summons.

If you fail to appear and answer, plaintiff will take judgment and decree against you as prayed in his complaint.

This suit is brought to foreclose the mortgage given by the defendants, R. C. Spink (also known as Robert C. Spink) and A. L. Spink (also known as Alice L. Spink), to Richard Melhase, plaintiff, on April 28, 1911, to secure the payment of the two promissory notes of said defendants, dated on said April 28, 1911, for sixteen hundred and sixty-six and sixty-seven one-hundredths dollars, each, due one and two years after said date, respectively, with interest at 8 per cent per annum from date, and providing for reasonable attorney's fees, and upon the following described real estate in Klamath county, Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at the south-westerly corner of lot two (2) in block eighteen (18) in the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, formerly Linkville, thence northerly along the line of lots two (2) and seven (7), two hundred forty (240) feet to Pine street; thence easterly along the southerly line of Pine street twenty-five (25) feet; thence southerly and parallel to the westerly line of lots two (2) and seven (7) two hundred forty (240) feet to the northerly line of Main street; thence westerly along the northerly line of Main street twenty-five (25) feet to the place of beginning, in the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, formerly Linkville, Oregon, above described premises fronting and abutting on Main street 25 feet and Pine street 25 feet.

And to have declared junior, inferior and subsequent to plaintiff's said mortgage the mortgage made, executed and delivered to you by said defendants, Robert C. and Alice L. Spink, on April 29, 1913, upon the same premises as those covered by plaintiff's mortgage as above set forth, and to have your mortgage lien and all right, title and interest which you, or any of said defendants, may have in the mortgaged premises barred and foreclosed, except the right to redeem as provided by law.

No personal judgment is demanded against you in said complaint.

This summons is published once a week, for six consecutive weeks, in the Evening Herald, a daily newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in the city of Klamath Falls, Klamath county, Oregon, by order of Honorable Henry L. Benson, judge of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Klamath, and dated April 24, 1914, the first publication of this summons being made on the 25th day of April, 1914.

STONE & GALE, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 25-2-9-16-23-30-6h

IF BACK HURTS BEGIN ON SALTS

FLUSH THE KIDNEYS AT ONCE WHEN BACKACHE OR BLADDER BOTHERS—MEAT FORMS URIC ACID

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of stinging, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

Furnished Rooms

50 cents a night and up Rates by week or month. Modern. Steam heat. Hot and cold water in all rooms.

The Argraves J. R. HERSHBERGER Prop. Second St., off Main

MRS. A. PETERSTINKER'S Not much silver, But plenty to eat. For a two bit meal It can't be beat. 120 Sixth Street

Good News Many Klamath Falls Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in this vicinity are glad to learn where relief may be found. Many a lame, weak and aching back is had no more. Thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thousands of people are telling the good news of their experience with this tested remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

Mrs. J. A. Harvey, 621 N. Eighth street, Grants Pass, Ore., says: "Three years ago I had a very bad attack of kidney and bladder trouble. After using all sorts of medicines for months without relief, I laid everything else aside and took only Doan's Kidney Pills. They took hold of the trouble at once. They eased the terrible pains and in a few weeks restored me to good health. I have had slight spells of kidney complaint, but Doan's Kidney Pills have soon driven away the trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. (Paid Advertisement) Herald want ads bring results.

We Make Your Watch Run on Time A TIMEPIECE TO BE VALUABLE MUST BE ACCURATE No watch can do well if allowed to run in old rancid oil The friction in their delicate parts in their continuous labor day and night will soon ruin a timepiece unless it is cleaned and oiled once a year. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOUR WATCH RECORD TIME CORRECTLY. FRANK M. UPP Watchmaker and Jeweler S. P. Watch Inspector 408 Main Street