

Herald's Classified Ads.

SITUATION WANTED

WORK WANTED—Man and wife desire work on farm or in town. Notify Herald office. 10-31*

FOR RENT

OFFICE ROOMS—Choice suites in the Odd Fellows and Willis buildings; best location in the city. See W. O. Smith, Herald office. 20-4f

FOR RENT—Partly furnished four-room house; \$10. Enquire Herald. 7-5f

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Platinum and gold watch fob, initials "W. J. L." Return to Herald office. 9-3f

LOST, strayed or stolen—One brown filly, weight about 1,000 pounds. Notify People's Market. 12-6f*

LOST—Fancy-work pillow top. Return to Herald office for reward. 11-3f*

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—To rent a piano. Phone Wood-Curtis Co. 12-5f

Dr. E. E. Straw, the eye, ear, nose and throat specialist of Marshfield, will be in Klamath Falls until about the 15th of the month. While in the city he will be at Dr. F. M. White's office. 3-1f

Today's news in The Herald.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

CITY AND COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY
ABSTRACTS INSURANCE
Members Oregon Association
Title Men

Office and Residence, Phone 115
NW cor. 7th and Main
CLAYTON E. WHEELER
Physician and Surgeon
Osteopath
Spondylolisthesis
(Spinal Treatment)
Office hours: 9 to 11:30 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.; evenings, 7 to 9

**THE KLAMATH FALLS
STREAM LAUNDRY**
Guarantee first class work as well as first class service.
If you have occasion to make complaint and do not get immediate attention, phone
D. E. CAMPBELL

Wood! Wood!
Block Wood, Load \$2.50
Block Wood, Double Load \$2.50
(Extra on hill)
16-inch Body Wood ...
16-inch Limb Wood ...
4-ft. Body Wood ...
4-ft. Limb Wood ...
Leave Orders at
Square Deal Store
Over Smith and Main
P. C. CARLSON
Phone 185

WOOD
Blockwood, Load \$2.75
Blockwood, Double Load \$2.75
16-inch Green Slab \$2.75
16-inch Dry Slab \$2.50
Dry Slab, 4-foot \$2.00
Buy your green slab early
KLAMATH FUEL CO.,
Office 505 Main. O. Peyton, Mgr
Phone 187.

How's Your Roof?
Prepare for the coming rain and snow by having your roof repaired now.
W. D. Miller
Does general roofing and repair work. Also handles concrete brick and tiles, building and chimney blocks.
Call at Block Factory, Sixth Street, near Klamath Avenue.

The Evening Herald

W. O. SMITH, Editor

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KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1914



AND STOP AT
KLAMATH FALLS

SIGN YOUR ARTICLES

THE HERALD is today in receipt of a letter from "Merrill Citizen," treating on the prohibition victory, but without the writer's signature. Letters of this kind are frequently received, but papers always hesitate about publishing them unless the writer is known to them.

The newspapers do not wish to publish the true names of the writers if they desire them to be withheld, but they wish to know for their own information who wrote them. Therefore, sign your letters, and if you would rather have "A Merrill Citizen," or some other name appear in place of yours in the paper, sign that also.

KICKS—DESTRUCTIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE

DOES anybody suppose that everything in Klamath Falls is exactly as it should be and that there is no possibility of improvement? Or does anybody suppose that everything is at its worst, and that our situation is hopeless? Of course not.

Everyone of us knows that there is room for improvement, and everybody knows that the first step is to acknowledge that fact.

But that does not by any means open wide the door for the chronic "knocker," nor does it justify indiscriminate "kicking."

The only person who has a right to "kick" about conditions is he who at the moment of "kicking" not only suggests a way of removing the cause of complaint, but offers his own personal aid and support to any movement designed to remove it.

In other words, every kick must be constructive as well as destructive. Progress does not consist wholly of destroying what is bad, but includes constructing what is good.

Time alone will eliminate much that is bad; but time will destroy or make ineffective much that is good, also, if steps are not taken to repair its ravages.

Let us, therefore, in obedience to the Scriptural injunction "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good." We know that there is much that is good in Klamath Falls; let us hold fast to it. We know that there are opportunities for improvement; let us make ready to take advantage of them on every occasion.

Scattered Shots

SOMETHING IS always coming up in the British navy. The other day it was the removal of the sea lord, and today it's another German submarine.

SOME PRONOUNCE it Yser, but it leaves us none the wiser, for as you may well guess sir, we call that stream the Yser. But be that as it may sir, though some pronounce it Yser, we cannot see, by Caesar, how they could call it the Yser.

AND NOW one of the disappointed offers the suggestion that the breweries, when they close, be fitted up as glass factories. He thinks there ought to be big business making eyes for blind pigs.

BUT FOR REAL satisfaction, a cottage on earth has it over a castle in the air.

NOW, CLASS, all together: "How many more days till Christmas?"

By the last statement the city of Portland had \$1,834,780 funds on hand.

Railroad Directors Recently Indicted



Twenty-one directors and former directors of the New Haven railroad, most of them millionaires, and all of them men known for their wealth and influence throughout the East, if not all over the country, have been indicted by a federal grand jury in New York on the charge of conspiracy "to monopolize by unlawful means and methods part of the common carrier business of transporting passengers and property by railroad, by water, and partly by railroad and partly by water, from each of the states of New

Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine to each and every other state in the United States."

In Addition to Other Things, War Is a Great Class Leveler

War Correspondent, Who Since Writing the Following Has Been Named as Only American Correspondent to Go to the Front, Tells of the French Home Life

By WILLIAM PHILIP SIMS
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

LANGWY, October 29.—(By mail to New York.)—War, Death's twin brother, is a great leveler of classes. In this part of France, where the war has actually passed, master and man, mistress and maid, mingle as one family.

I am writing this in the only tavern in the place which remains open. I had dinner with the proprietor, his wife, son, hostler, chambermaid and cook, and "a good time was had by all." Everybody laughed and cracked jokes at the expense of the Prussians, and by the light of candles studied maps showing the positions of the fighting armies.

I had a hard time finding a place to eat and spend the night. As it was cold and raining, sleeping out of doors did not appeal. The Hotel of the Golden Nail (Augeur du Clou d'Or) took me in.

"Come right in, Anglesch," called out the smiling proprietor. "We have just returned from Vichy today, and the hotel isn't running, but any Englishman is welcome to what we have!"

I explained that I was an American. "Oh, American and English—they are all the same in France," he returned. "You've got a fine hospital down in Paris. My oldest son, wounded at the battle of the Marne, is getting well there now."

We shook hands. The proprietor—whom everybody addressed as "patron"—called his "patronne," wife, and we shook hands. Daughter, married but three months ago, stepped up and shook hands. Son shook my hand, the hired man shook my hand, and the chambermaid and madam's maid shook my hand. Then they all smiled hospitably and bade me welcome. And the nice part of it was the genuineness of the whole proceeding.

It was a fine dinner. Just back from up-country where eating was poor, it was a feast for me. We all

sat down together at the same table, and there was no table cloth the linen had all been hidden from the Germans, and there had not been time to uncover it. The maid her opinions of "sales bouchez" ("dirty mouths"—slang for Prussians), and the hired man went her one better.

When we reached the ham and eggs three more refugees came in, a man, his wife and little girl, the latter just able to walk and talk. They were given an all around welcome, after which they tackled the soup in a way which showed determination to catch up with us before we got to the strawberry preserves.

"Does 'oo like the Germans?" the little girl's mother asked, showing off the lot. "Cochine!" (Pigs!) the little one responded, just as other little children say "nasty! nasty!" And everybody laughed, to the fond mother's satisfaction.

"That was a good joke they played on those three German officers up the river, wasn't it?" the hired man exclaimed.

"What was it?" "Why, hadn't you heard?" the chambermaid exclaimed, eager to be in the telling of the story. "Why, three German officers, in a big automobile, dashed up in front of Mme. Durand's house and asked the road to Langy. 'It's that way,' replied Mme. Durand, pointing down the road which led to Marne. The big auto whirled and—off the end of the stone bridge into the river. The bridge had just been blown up."

"And the three officers were drowned—killed," the landlord's daughter added. "Served 'em right!" said everybody.

The door creaked and the landlord's son's fox terrier came in from the stable and started to brush himself off along the skirts and trousers under the table.

"Prussians! Prussians!" hissed the boy, quite as an American boy says "rats! rats!" and the fox terrier scampered about the room, poking his nose into dark corners and whining.

I was shown to my room by the landlord, candle in hand. And here I am, writing by that same candle, quilts wrapped about me—for it is cold and damp here, and there is no fire. There are thousands and tens of thousands of households in France just like that down stairs. Tonight they all had dinner, and talked and joked and laughed and grieved a little, perhaps, in just the same way.

France is not taking the war too seriously. She is not brooding all the time. From what I have seen she appears to be facing things with a stout heart, and what griefs she has she hides, just as the landlord's daughter hides hers.

Good night! (Business of blowing out candle.)

Orpheus
KLAMATH'S CLASSY SHOW HOUSE

"The Coast Guard's Wife,"
Drama in Two Acts

"In a Sultan's Garden,"
Featuring Mary Pickford

"Maggie's Honest Lover,"
Comedy

Coupons for silverware given Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

Admission 10c. Children 5c

MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AND SUNDAY AT 2:30

AMATEUR PERFORMANCE ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT

If it's worth having, it's worth insuring. See Chilcote.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. Fifty cents a box at all drug stores.

Notice to Public
On and after November 14, 1914, all barbershops in Klamath Falls will open at 8 a. m. and close at 7:30 p. m. except Saturdays, when they will remain open until 11 o'clock.
KLAMATH FALLS BARBERS
10-2f

Money-Saving Size

Our 5-lb. Tin

Special Price \$1.50

30^c

A Pound

During
M.J.B. Coffee Week
Only

After next Saturday 5-lb. tins and all other sizes will sell at the regular prices. Order your can now.

You Take No Chances
Our Guarantee
Is Your Protection



Never Sold in Bulk

THE MAN OF MONEY



got it by early learning the value of saving. You will be surprised at how money piles up when even small savings are made regularly. Remember, a dollar saved is a dollar earned. We shall be glad to have you as one of our depositors and we know you will always be glad you commenced the saving habit.

FIRST STATE AND SAVINGS BANK
KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON