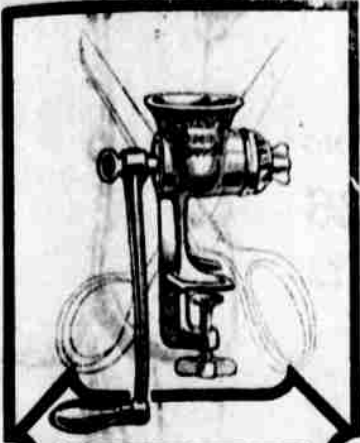


WE ARE NOW PREPARED
Todo Automobile Repairing
 First class work. Prices right.
 Gasoline sold any time, day or
 night, from our sidewalk pump.
 Free air piped to the pump.
 No running into the garage for
 gas or air.
GIVE US A TRIAL, AND
YOU WILL COME AGAIN
TELFORD BROS.
 Corner Conger and Main



UNIVERSAL
Food Chopper
Cuts Like a
Pair of Shears

Many so-called choppers crush and tear the meat or vegetables, wasting the juices and destroying the flavor.

The UNIVERSAL—the original Food Chopper—cuts like a pair of shears, with two sharp, beveled edges. These edges are so adjusted that they keep sharp automatically by acting one upon the other.

The UNIVERSAL Food Chopper cleanly chops all kinds of meats—raw or cooked—and fruits and vegetables—coarse or fine as desired—without mashing or tearing.

Each UNIVERSAL Food Chopper is equipped with coarse, medium and fine cutters.

Extremely simple. Nothing to get out of order. Parts interchangeable—easily cleaned.

Roberts & Hanks

Watch Our
Announcements
 ON THIS PAGE REGULAR

Harrison & Matt
 Our store is on Klamath Ave and Sixth street

G. D. GRIZZLE

Monuments
 Made by an Expert

Klamath Falls

Argaves Hotel
 Furnished rooms with bath
 Rates—transients 50c to \$1.00;
 by week, \$2.50 and up.
 Second St., bet. Main and Pine

If You Want to Go Anywhere
 Any Time
 Phone, 94—American Hotel
Ford Livery Company

WOOD—WOOD

Block, single load \$2.50
 Block, double load \$4.00
 Dry Slabs \$3.25

I also handle Body and Limb wood

Better buy your fuel now, while the price is so low.

Leave orders at Klamath Department Store, Third and Main.

PHONE 288
P. C. CARLSON

A LITTLE SPORTING GOSSIP

By BARRY FAHIS
 (United Press Staff Correspondent)

NEW YORK, June 8.—The dogged persistence with which Pat Moran's Phillies cling around the top of the National League is beginning to cause much worry in various other camps in President Tener's circuit. When the Quakerstown crew got away in a mad rush at the opening of the season, most of the "wise" ones laughed. "It's just a flash," they said. "They won't stay up there long."

The flash, however, hasn't shown many healthy signs of sputtering out. The Cubs sported by them once in May for a short time, but Moran's men battered their way back again. The Cubs, by the way, on their first Eastern invasion, cleaned up everywhere but at Philadelphia. The Phillies turned them back neatly in their efforts to dislodge the league leaders.

Fans are now giving the Quakerstown crew a closer inspection than they have heretofore this season. Even yet the Phillies are not regarded seriously as pennant contenders. Few think that they have the stamina that will be required when the race gets hot in mid-summer. Charles Ebbetts, owner of the Dodgers, who are threatening the leaders this year, was quoted as saying that New York and Boston were the only teams his club had to beat out for the pennant. Roger Bresnahan, pilot of the Cubs, picked the same two as the ones he feared. Neither of these pilots took each other or the Phillies into consideration. As yet neither the Giants nor the Braves have got going.

The great brand of hurling that his club has been blessed with is the biggest factor in Moran's success. Grover Cleveland Alexander, sometimes known as Alexander the Great, has been exhibiting the best brand of twirling seen in either league this season. Always a great pitcher, he has outdone himself this season. He has had few off days, and he has chalked up many victories.

Alexander hasn't been the only winning pitcher, however. Meyer has been traveling along at a clip only slightly slower. Chalmers, turned back by the Giants after the training season, has been going great guns. Al Demaree, the cartoonist-flinger, shows signs of repeating his good work with the Giants two years ago.

The Phillies' infield is well balanced. Lunderus at first and Bobby Byrne, ex-Pirate, at third, are playing bang-up ball and steadying the two younger players on the infield. Bert Niehoff at second has been playing ball a long time, but has had little major league experience. This year he is rated high. Baneroff at short is playing sensational ball.

Dode Parkert, Beals Becker and Gabby Cravath form the regular outer garden. All are slugging the ball. Cravath's home runs are almost a daily feature.

and tango through ten round no decision affairs.

Welsh hasn't risked his title over the twenty round course to a decision. He has engaged in several bouts since he and Referee Eugene Corri took Willie Ritchie's title in London last summer, but they have all been newspaper decision clashes. Welsh has been held even, and even shaded in a number of those, and the public is beginning to think that the Welshman isn't a real champion by any means.

Ritchie jammed the tar out of the Briton at Madison Square Garden over the ten round route a few months ago. The American made Welsh look like a mere novice. Ritchie tried hard for a knockout, which would have brought him the title, but Welsh, badly scared, resorted to continual clinching to save himself. He "clung" through the ten rounds. Every New York critic awarded the verdict to Ritchie.

Charlie White, the hard-hitting Chicago battler, has given Welsh several hard tussles over the short course. Jimmy Duffy, the ranky, awkward fighting but hard to beat youngster from Lockport, N. Y., is another who is conceded a great chance to beat the Englishman over the twenty session route. Milburn Saylor, inventor of the "loop-the-loop" punch, who hails from Indianapolis, flattened Welsh in a Canadian ring a couple of years ago. The Englishman set up a claim of foul, and got away with it, but there were many who saw the bout who said the Hoosier was robbed of a just victory.

There are a great many others who deserve a crack at Welsh's title. It is up to the Englishman to cut loose from the ten round game and get out and defend himself over the long course and to a referee's decision.

Danpy Morgan's loose again. The "dumb" manager who spends the most of his time punishing a typewriter now breaks forth with the yell that his star lightweight, Jack Britton, can't get fights because he is too good.

That sounds rather odd, but Morgan is handing out the real dope for once. Over ten rounds Britton is practically unbeatable. He has trimmed everything set up before him here with monotonous regularity. Morgan says he tried to get Leach to fight Britton.

"For why should I fight him when I know I'll get beat," answered Mr. Leach, according to Morgan.

United Press Service
 CHICAGO, June 8.—The International Gymnastic Union held an indoor track and field meet for Juniors and Intermediates this afternoon at the Chicago Hebrew Institute.

Suits that suit in style and price at K. K. K. Store.

NEW YORK, June 8.—If Freddie Welsh wants to continue to draw down money as a box office attraction he'll have to engage in a real fight soon. The public is getting very tired of seeing the champion waltz

OLD-TIME COLD CURE
DRINK HOT TEA!

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure a grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold. Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB RHEUMATISM FROM STIFF, ACHING JOINTS

Rub soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Oil

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia, etc. Linger up! Get a 25 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches, stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub it all away.

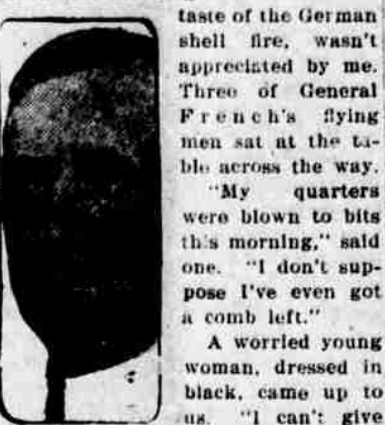
Gives a Vivid Description of the Battlefield Seen From Nearby Hill

Standing on Point of Vantage in Flanders, Writer and Party See Fighting in Progress at Ypres and Other Points in a Sixty Mile Front

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD
 (United Press Staff Correspondent)

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HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH ARMY, NORTHERN FRANCE, April 28.—(By mail to New York)—Lunch in the little Belgian village which this morning had had its first taste of the German shell fire, wasn't appreciated by me. Three of General French's flying men sat at the table across the way.



"My quarters were blown to bits this morning," said one. "I don't suppose I've even got a comb left."

A worried young woman, dressed in black, came up to us. "I can't give you much," she said. "Madame has gone and the cook has gone, and the woman who washes the dishes has gone, too."

"When are you going?" asked one of the flying men.

"Oh, if more shells fall I suppose I must go, too," she said.

She brought us coffee, rolls and oranges.

"Ah, those Boches," she hisses. They were three weak words that did not express by a hundredth degree her feelings.

She was too busy to stop and talk. At least fifty officers were seated at the great long table and other smaller tables, demanding something to eat. And this one winsome faced, German hating Belgian girl, who had stuck to the job, ran around among them with the coffee pot, with bread, cheese and fruits, and to top it all, came into the dining room at last with a huge bowl of soup which she had been cooking while doing all other tasks.

"It's late, but it's good," she said. And so soup was the desert, made by a girl who has stuck to her stove like a soldier sticks to his gun.

Our auto, after an hour's run, stopped at the foot of a hill. The firing had sounded nearer and nearer as we went along.

"We'll run up this hill and see how it looks," said the doctor. "We can see the whole British line from here." Ten minutes later we were on the top.

"There's Ostend," said the doctor, "and the English channel. You can see the white line of the surf. Here's Ypres, and here's Armentieres."

There before us stretched sixty miles of battle line, and on fifteen miles of it the fiercest and greatest battle in the history of warfare was being fought between the British and Germans. It was the first day of the new summer war. The deep roar of a hundred storms throbbed in the air. We tried to take in the view and its vast significance in one general survey. It was impossible; clouds of

smoke here and there; the thunder, shell break near the Cloth Hall tower. Wherever we looked in the half circle of Flanders that spread before us, shells were breaking. We picked out fires. We counted six great clusters of smoke along a range of fourteen miles. These were not houses, but villages, burning. Far away we could see an intense conflagration; black smoke suddenly burst through the yellow. A great distillery, to which the farmers from miles around had brought their grain for many years was burning.

"The black smoke means that the alcohol tanks exploded," said the doctor. The great distillery fire and the burning villages were also only dots on the huge panorama. Into our foreground flew a British aeroplane, followed by the white puffs of German shrapnel smoke, arranged as regularly in the sky as if they were Chinese lanterns strung on a sloping wire.

"I wonder what Julius Caesar or Napoleon would have thought of this battle," said the doctor, quietly.

With our glasses we could make out, two miles away, a green farm, bordered by a wood. At the edge of the wood ran the German trenches, appearing from our vantage like a strip of sand. Another strip of sand ran through the middle of the farm; they were English trenches. More than once when we tore our gaze from other spots and watched these trenches we saw the burst of shrapnel over them. The roar of the British guns which answered the German trench fire was at times almost deafening. In the midst of all this tumult was system and order, for war is the most systematic and scientifically arranged affair that human beings conduct.

From all this great front stretched, couriers rode, news hurried, back to one point, to one table, where a short, sturdy, white-mustached man sat and played his part of the giant game of checkers on this vast board of Flanders, with all the weight on his shoulders and with the fortune and lives and welfare of millions in his hands, and a page waiting in the history of the world on which would be written how well he had done today's work.

I thought of him as I came down the hill; with my mind still stunned by the immensity of what I had seen.

Pay less, dress better. Get that Royal Tailored Look—K. K. K. Store for Royal Tailored Clothes.

Insurance that pays. See Chilcote.

LEGAL NOTICES

Notice of Poundmaster's Sale
 Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, poundmaster of the city of Klamath Falls, Oregon, did, on the third day of June, 1915, impound

In the pound of said city the following described animal: One black and white dog, male, about 3 years, branded horizontal "J" on the right hip, weight about 1300 pounds. And that unless the owner or owners of said animal, or other person or persons having an interest therein shall, before the time of sale stated below, claim possession of said animal and pay all costs and charges for the keeping and advertising thereof, together with all fees provided by ordinance of said city for such cases, said animal will be sold at public auction for cash at the city pound at 3 o'clock on the 10th day of June, 1915.

ED OWENS,
 Poundmaster.

Summons
 (Equity No. 674)

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County
 State Land Board of the State of Oregon, Plaintiff,
 vs.
 James J. Cunningham and Luke E. Walker, Defendants.

To James J. Cunningham, one of the Defendants above named:
 In the name of the state of Oregon, You are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint filed in the above entitled suit, within six weeks after the first publication of this summons in the Evening Herald newspaper.

And you will take notice that if you fail to appear and answer or plead within the said time, the plaintiff, for want thereof, will apply to the above entitled court for the relief demanded in its complaint filed in said suit, to-wit:

For judgment against the said defendant, James J. Cunningham, for the sum of \$400.00, with interest thereon, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the 18th day of October, 1912, and for the sum of \$100.00 as attorney's fees herein, and for its costs and disbursements herein.

And also for a decree foreclosing the mortgage described in the complaint filed herein, to-wit:
 Mortgage made by the defendant, James J. Cunningham, which said mortgage is dated the 18th day of September, A. D., 1911, upon the following real property, situated in Klamath county, state of Oregon, to-wit:

Upon the west half of the southwest quarter, and the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section four (4), and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section nine (9), in township thirty-eight (38) south, range thirteen (13) E. W. M.

That the court also decree that any parties to this suit may become a purchaser of said real property, and that the sheriff shall place the purchaser in possession of the property purchased, and that the defendants and each of them, and all persons claiming, or to claim, by, through or under them be forever barred and foreclosed of all right, title, estate and lien at law and in equity and all equity of redemption in, to and upon said real property and every part thereof, excepting the right of redemption allowed by the statutes of the state of Oregon.

This summons is published pursuant to an order of the above entitled court, made on the 17th day of May, 1915, and the first publication thereof is made in the Evening Herald on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1915.

D. V. KUYKENDALL,
 Attorney for Plaintiff.
 18-25-1-8-12-22-29

Proposal
 Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, County Court of Klamath County, Oregon, will receive bids for the erection of a steel bridge across Lost River up to and including June 21st, 1915, at 5 p. m. of said date.

The bids will include the hauling of the bridge from Bonanza, Oregon, the construction of abutments and the making of fills for the approach, and tearing down old bridge.

The bids will be in the following form:

Hauling bridge from Bonanza to site
Placing approximately 365 yards concrete or masonry, per yard
Placing approximately 1,500 yards embankment, per yard
Tearing down old bridge
Erection of bridge

The above to be done according to the plans and specifications on file with the county clerk.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 5 per cent of amount of bid.

The County Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and informality in the bids, and to copy any bid or bids privately or actively, which it deems most desirable to Klamath county.

Dated at Klamath Falls, Oregon, May 28, 1915.

C. E. DE LAR, County Clerk
 By CHAR. F. DE LAR, Deputy

A CARLOAD OF THE NEW

1916 Overlands

Thirty-five horsepower cars has been received. The price at Klamath Falls is

\$895.00

No car of this size and value was ever offered before in Klamath Falls at this price.

White Pelican Garage