

The Kelsey rooming house has changed hands. Nice clean rooms for transients or light housekeeping at reasonable rates. 681 Main. 24-1f

**Herald's Classified Ads.**  
**FOR RENT**

NICELY furnished apartments at the Oregon House, Klamath, near Sixth

**FOR RENT**—Office rooms, single or on suite; steam heat and all conveniences. Inquire W. H. North, Odd Fellows Temple.

**FOR RENT**—Four room furnished house, close in. Apply Ward & Oberchain.

**FOR RENT**—\$10 room, steam heat, hot and cold water, for gentleman only. At the Clairmont, 4th near Pine.

**FOR SALE**—Good wheat straw. Inquire of Ralph Jamison, Ankeny ranch.

**FOR SALE**—Small work team and harness; very cheap. Syd Evans.

**FOR SALE** or exchange—Sewing machines, typewriters, furniture, cameras, books, guns, etc. Syd Evans.

**SITUATION WANTED**

**WOMAN** wants position as housekeeper or cook on ranch. Address Mrs. B. P. O. box 885, Klamath Falls, Ore. 30-8\*

**FOR EXCHANGE**

**FOR EXCHANGE**—Fine player piano exchange for good Ford car. Syd Evans.

**TO TRADE**—Best dairy ranch in Klamath county, 96 acres, five miles from Klamath Falls. Will trade for city property. Write, P. O. box 1024.

**LOST AND FOUND**

**LOST**—Lady's Elk pin between post-office and Hot Springs Addition. Finder inform 224-Y.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS**

**SPER CENT LOANS**  
On Irrigated Lands  
**ARTHUR R. WILSON**  
517 Main Street

**CITY AND COUNTY ABSTRACT CO.**  
ABSTRACTS INSURANCE  
Members Oregon Association  
Title Men

**Expert Plumbing**  
SHOWERS, BATHTUBS, SINKS,  
Properly Installed  
Complete Line of Supplies  
and Equipment  
**Pade, Pingle & Lorenz**  
706 Main St

**Van Riper Bros.**  
"GET THE HABIT"  
Phone 85 6th and Main  
**Coffee**  
"Seal Brand," the finest grown.  
One Pound Can  
**45c**  
**Tea**  
"Orloff"—A very popular brand of  
Famous Oolong.  
Half Pound Canister  
**40c**  
**Not-a-Seed Raisins**  
Not Processed, Sun Cured.  
One Pound Package  
**15c**  
**Swan's Down**  
Prepared Cake Flour for those  
who care  
**Stuffed Olives**  
"La Villanova Brand." Large Jar  
**35c**  
**Campbell's Soup**  
All varieties, per Can  
**10c**

**The Evening Herald**  
W. O. SMITH Editor

Published daily except Sunday by The Herald Publishing Company of Klamath Falls, at 116 Fourth Street. Entered at the postoffice at Klamath Falls, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

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**KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON**  
**TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1916**

**TOO MUCH REGULATION**

**A**FTER while someone will initiate a law compelling all packages to be wrapped in transparent paper in order that everybody will know what other folks are taking home.

Somebody will suggest that men stop smoking as well as the boys. Girls found chewing gum will be disciplined by the courts or a commission of some sort.

This is the way the world is moving.

Anything that looks like a game of chance is a gambling device, and punishable by law. A commission of some sort stands ready to enforce it.

It will be a crime after while to say "I bet you," and if the boys who play marbles during recess at school are caught playing for keeps they will be expelled from school.

If a man punches a hole in a cardboard box for a chance on a box of candy he is a gambler. If he plays a game of cards for his own amusement in company with some friends, he is a confirmed card sharp. If he acknowledges that he had played for the Havanas he is hauled into court and either reprimanded or fined.

All these extreme regulations cost money, and are productive of but little good.

Oregon is top-heavy with laws and commissions, all of which cost the taxpayers immense sums of money annually.

The state of Oregon has an army of non-essentials to take care of what a private corporation would ditch in ten minutes.

If some bright man had hold of the municipal affairs without any strings on him, he could conduct the city for less than half what it now costs, and give equal service.

The first thing that would happen under sane government would be to wipe out a multiplicity of laws that now remain on our statute books that do nothing else but regulate something, and provide a commission therefore.—Astoria Budget.

**CO-OPERATIVE SHIPPING**

**T**HE Gem State Rural of Caldwell, Idaho, believes in co-operative shipping. It says in a recent editorial: "Why should hog raisers not co-operate in their marketing as well as in their breeding? In this way small growers could unite in shipping, and in getting the benefit of car lot rates. They would thereby be in better shape to know the markets, and to avoid a glut, and especially be warned against dumping a lot of unfinished animals on the market at any old price."

**Scattered Shots**

**G**R-E-A-T PROMISES are being made these days by candidates and ardent swains. But after election and marriages will these "campaign pledges" be fulfilled?

**F**IRST THE Lusitania affair is all but settled, and then it's not settled at all. This pen and ink fighting is sure a gambling game.

**T**HINGS ARE "looking up" again in England, according to reports of air raids.

**H**A-V-E YOU shovelled your sidewalk clean? There's an ordinance making failure to do so a misdemeanor.

**W**ILL KLAMATH FALLS do its share toward the relief of thirteen million starving Jewish people? You betcher life!

**A**L-S-O, WE'RE going to have all of our houses numbered some of these days.

**250 Accidents in One Week**  
**S**A-L-E-M, Jan. 25.—According to the weekly report of the state industrial accident commission, there were 149 accidents reported to it during the week ending January 20th, but none of them proved fatal.

# Sight of a Full Army in Retreat Is One That Is Long Remembered

By WM. G. SHEPHERD  
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

**SALONIKA, Dec. 11.**—The French retreat began to sweep past Strumnitza, while we were dining. The valley of the Vardar was filled with moving lights, with the clatter of wagons, the confused sounds of the camp and the occasional rumble of a railroad train. Everything was coming down the valley from Krivolak, forty miles away, men, supplies and all. The French had tried to reach the Serbians; the long arms of their cavalry scouting parties and the even longer fingers of their "seventy-fives" had been feeling, feeling through the Serbian mountains in an effort to come in contact with the Serbian right and thus save Monastir and Southern Serbia. But the Serbian right had been turned back; the Serbians in their hillside trenches where I had seen them a week before, had been routed. Krivolak, therefore, was no longer of benefit to the French or the Serbians, and the French were retiring from it.

We dined at a long table in a stone shed. The shed was new. It had been built next to the railroad station for a dining room for General Baillaud's staff, the general himself occupying the station. This was the first day the stone shed had been used and Dr. Vassal, director of the medical corps of General Baillaud's division, who sat at the head of the table, told us he was very proud to have us eat in the new dining room. "The paint is not yet dry," he said, "but our men worked hard to put up the building out of such rough pieces of stone as they could find along the river bank and we are very proud of it."

What did it matter that after a merry dinner one end of the room caved in while Eysseri, a poet from Paris, was reciting in a loud, roaring voice a poem he had written about the Callaux case? Some of the stones fell on him, too, the most of them went on the table. What did it matter if the whole new stone house went down? It would have been better so, for within two days, as the fates of war were to have it, the Bulgars were to own Strumnitza, railroad, station, dining room and all.

But only one end of the room caved in, so we were able to go on with our dinner fun. Bardat, an actor from Paris, whose name and face are often on the billboards, and who looks like Raymond Hitchcock,

spoke funny pieces. John McCutcheon of the Chicago Tribune, with a big pencil, made caricatures of our hosts on the side of the railroad station which formed the one safe wall of the dining room, and Richard Harding Davis made a speech, presenting to our hosts the caricatures as a permanent reminder of their American newspaper guests. Some Bulgarian officer has admired the sketches by this time.

Amid all our merriment there was the noise of retreat, the sound of voices from many tents, the neighing of the horses picketed for the night, the rattle of hundreds of wagons along the nearby road and the rumble of steam trains.

It isn't often, in this war, that a newspaperman finds the opportunity to sit at a campfire in the midst of tents and talk with ordinary soldiers. Most of the views that newspapermen have of the war have been secured under the guidance of high officers and in a routine and scheduled way. So when I saw a chance later in the evening to leave the camp where we were to sleep and risk my neck in finding my way a quarter of a mile across country to where the campfires were bright, I took a chance.

There were lights in many of the tents, though it was after 11 o'clock. I heard the sounds of a poker game coming from one tent. In a brightly lighted automobile ambulance I discovered another poker game under way. No one seemed to be either sleeping or sleepy. Most of the talk I heard was happy talk, banter and joking. This was not to be wondered at. These men had been fighting in mud and snow against odds and for several weeks. They had done their best; it was the Serbian army that had failed, because it had been tired out by weeks of retreat. These Frenchmen had been honorably stirring from a position which was no longer of use to the allied cause. They were not running away in a rout; they were not being whipped. Their job was done and their pleasure at leaving an unpleasant position was only natural and it struck me, as I walked through the camp, that it was happiness that was keeping them awake.

I was partly right, perhaps, but the real reason that there was so little sleep was that the camp was to be torn up and moved at 3 o'clock in the morning. "Hello! Who are you?" a sentry beside a big log fire challenged me. All about him were picketed horses and mules.

"Press correspondent with passport," I explained.

"Come here and show them to me," he said.

I walked into the center of the ring of horses and showed my papers. Three or four Frenchmen with steel hats came up to see them, too. "A civilian! An American!" "Rare birds," said one soldier. "Would I sit down on the log, beside the fire. A soldier brought out a canteen and asked if I would have a drink. I would. He poured me a tin cup full of hellish French army brandy. They took drinks of the same size themselves and they seemed to think that I could tell them far more interesting things than they could tell me. Had I been in Paris lately? Was it cold there? What was on at the theaters? Was it true that the president of France had resigned? They had heard so. They had heard out there in the bleak Serbian mountains that France was without a president, and that the cabinet and government had gone to pieces. It wasn't so? That was fine. Everything was all right along the western front? Did I know that within two days the French were going to blow up the bridge across the Vardar, near where we were sitting?

"They are. I crossed the bridge to-day and saw the dynamite in place," said one soldier. "It will make an awful bang, one of the engineers told me."

"Are those American mules?" I asked, pointing to the tethered animals. "No, no! Spanish!" exclaimed a sergeant. American mules are too mean. Missouri mules—I know them. They bark and bite like dogs, as well as kick. Your American mules are dangerous at both ends. But these Spanish mules have one safe end, because they don't bite."

The fire place was a huge log, which had a deep niche burned into it. Into this niche a soldier kept thrusting pine wood which was part of the army supply, and which had been bought all the way from France. It was 2 o'clock when I took a long parting drink of hot coffee from a blackened tin pail, said good night, and found my way back through the darkness to the hospital tent, where the correspondents were trying to sleep. Sleep was almost impossible, because twenty feet away from our heads railroad engines were puffing and shunting throughout the night, and occasionally a huge train of supplies from Krivolak roared past, shaking the earth.

## PRISON REFORMS STRONGLY URGED

**SANITARY EQUIPMENT, VENTILATION AND INDIVIDUAL CELLS FOR CONVICTS ARE WANTED AT STATE PENITENTIARY**

**S**A-L-E-M, Jan. 25.—Pronouncing conditions at the penitentiary here unsanitary and conducive to immorality, prison reform advocates here have indicated their intention of asking the board of control to appeal to the next legislature to make provision for remodeling the institution.

Most of the cells in the prison, it is pointed out, are occupied by two prisoners. In the more modern penitentiaries the authorities do not permit more than one convict to be confined in a single cell.

Most of the cells also lack ventilation and proper lavatories.

Although the flax industry installed at the prison has furnished considerable employment during the year, more industries are needed to furnish employment to all the convicts the year around. The installation of a binder twine factory has been suggested, and it is declared that this would aid in solving the problem of idleness, and that it could be operated at a profit for the state. Until better sanitary conditions are provided, and further industries are installed, the best results cannot be obtained from the institution, it is asserted. Because of these conditions, the prison heads are much handicapped in its management, it is declared.

An Aetna accident policy protects your income. See Chilcote. 15

Herald want ads get results.

## NATION'S SHEEP AND CATTLE MEN SETTLE OLD FEUD TODAY

**U**NITED PRESS SERVICE  
**E**L PASO, Tex., Jan. 25.—The ancient feud between cattle and sheep men, dating back to the old days of the open range, when the rival stockmen were wont to shoot on sight, was officially declared off today. The American Livestock Association and the National Sheep Growers Association began their annual conventions here together. About 10,000 delegates are in attendance, representing every feeding district west of Chicago. The cattle men will make a fight for an open market and against the light competition by the packers. Practically every state organization already is pledged to back this campaign. The entertainment program will include roping, branding and riding contests, afternoons at the Jaurez races, bull fights, open air barbecues and military drills at Fort Bliss. The conventions will last three days.

Subscribe for the Herald, 50 cents a month.

**Notice to Creditors**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Klamath.

In the Matter of the Estate of George Deal, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of George Deal, deceased, by the above entitled court, and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to the undersigned, at Langell Valley, Oregon, or at the office of J. H. Carnahan, attorney at law, rooms 23 to 26, First National Bank building, Klamath Falls, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 30th day of December, 1915.  
**ALICE I. DEAL,**  
Administratrix of the above entitled estate.

## Killed by the Mexicans



Charles R. Watson  
(General Manager Cusi Mining Co.)

This is the last photograph of Chas. R. Watson, general manager of the Cusi Mining company, who was the leader among the nineteen mining men killed by Villa's adherents.

Mr. Watson was known to many Klamath Falls people, and was a classmate of Will H. Mason in the school and academy at Eureka, Kans.

Life insurance makes you worth to-day what you hope to be worth some future day. See Chilcote. 15

## TODAY'S ODDEST STORY

**U**NITED PRESS SERVICE  
**C**LEVELAND, O., Jan. 25.—Had Bruce Austin, Cleveland's oldest lineman, kept going straight up when he started his first pole, he would now be a considerable distance on the way to the moon. In the last twenty-five years Austin has climbed 40,000 fifty-foot poles, which is equivalent to hoisting oneself 378 miles in the firmament.

## Idaho University's Third Annual Class

**U**NITED PRESS SERVICE  
**M**OSCOW, Idaho, Jan. 25.—Idaho housewives and Idaho farmers are gathering here today to attend the Idaho University's third annual class in household and agricultural economics. During the week there will be organized the North Idaho Municipal League and Good Government conference. The state chicken show begins today, too.

## SAYS WE BECOME CRANKS ON HOT WATER DRINKING

**H**OPES EVERY MAN AND WOMAN ADOPTS THIS SPLENDID MORNING HABIT

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried, some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness?

If we all would practice inside bathing, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of sick, anemic looking souls with pasty, muddied complexions, we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and refreshing effect upon the system.—Adv.

Advertising is protection, identification, warranty of quality and of value.

## STOPS HEADACHE, PAIN, NEURALGIA

Don't suffer! Get a dime pack of Dr. James' Headache Powders.

You can clear your head and relieve a dull, splitting or violent throbbing headache in a moment with a Dr. James' Headache Powder. This old-time headache relief acts almost magically. Send some one to the drug store now for a dime package and a few moments after you take a powder you will wonder what became of the headache, neuralgia and pain. Stop suffering—it's needless. Be sure you get what you ask for.

## NONE IS OBLIND

as those who won't see. Thus those who fail to perceive that cheap prices mean cheap WOOD & HAY are blind to their own interests. The really keen sighted buyer is the one who buys such

## WOOD and HAY

as ours at prices admittedly reasonable. Don't let "bargain prices" delude you any longer. Try dealing here for a beneficial change.

**Seehorn GETZ Wood**  
622 Main Street. Phone 72

Now is the time to

## Have Your Auto Overhauled

And put in shape for spring. My work is fully guaranteed, and my prices are right.

**Wm. Immel**  
At Central Garage



## 1916 INDIAN HERE

The fastest and most classy machine of this season's output. The new INDIAN POWERPLUS MOTOR, which is the latest thing in motorcycle achievement, now commands the sales situation.

A HIGH GRADE WHEEL WITH A HIGH GRADE EQUIPMENT

## KLAMATH SPORTSMANS STORE

SEE VEGHTE—HE HAS IT  
Main near Eighth

## GOING AWAY?

Let us take care of your baggage and cases. WE MEET ALL TRAINS AND BOATS. Auto Buses for Passengers. Auto Trucks for Freight. DAY OR NIGHT SERVICE. **Western Transfer Co.** PHONE—Office 187; Residence 266-R.

## CONQUER POVERTY AND WANT

You may do so if you start in time. Let your munitions of war be a savings account with us—a dollar starts it. Adding to it weekly with the accrued interest will, in a short time, place you on the side of the victors. It is the wisest move you will ever make.



## FIRST STATE AND SAVINGS BANK

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON