

"SH'MA YISROEL"

If you don't know what this means, ask Sugarman

I couldn't enumerate all the bargains you will find in my store during this July Clearance Sale, if I bought four pages of advertising instead of a half page to tell you about it. However, my reputation and the reputation of my merchandise is such that I do not need to waste space describing the articles on sale. When a man can buy Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes and Florsheim shoes you don't have to scream at him to get him to avail himself of the chance to save money.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits

\$20.00 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, at	\$15.35
\$22.50 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, at	\$17.45
\$25.00 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, at	\$19.85
\$27.50 Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits, at	\$22.45

Clothescraft and Other Grade Suits

\$10.00 Clothescraft and other grade Suits, at	\$7.25
\$12.50 Clothescraft and other grade Suits, at	\$8.75
\$13.50 Clothescraft and other grade Suits, at	\$9.85
\$15.00 Clothescraft and other grade Suits, at	\$11.55

Straw and Panama Hats

Any Straw Hat, up to \$2.50, at	95c
Any Straw Hat, up to \$4.00, at	\$1.35
Panama Hats, up to \$3.50, at	\$2.55
Panama Hats, up to \$4.00, at	\$2.75

Men's Sox

Fifty dozen Men's Sox, black only, regular 15c, at 7½c

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY ONLY

Men's Pioneer Mesh union suits, regular \$1.00, per suit, for 65c

Extra Special—Men's khaki pants, at \$1.05
Only two pair to a customer

Men's shirts and drawers, special for Shabos, July 29th, only 20c

Thirty dozen bath towels to be sold Saturday only for a pair 10c
Not more than two pair to a customer

Men's White Linen Handkerchiefs

Men's white linen Handkerchiefs, regular 10c, at 5c

Men's Leather Faced Gloves

Leather Faced Gloves, regular 25c, at 15c

Men's Sport Shirts

Sport Shirts, short sleeves, only twenty dozen on hand, regular 75c, at 55c

Men's Renown Shirts

Twenty-five dozen of the Renown Shirts, latest patterns, sale price 55c

Men's Work and Dress Shoes

Men's Dress Shoes, black, button and lace, regular \$3.00 values, at	\$2.35
\$3.50 Men's work and dress Shoes, at	\$2.85
\$4.00 Men's work and dress Shoes, at	\$3.25
\$4.50 Men's work and dress Shoes, at	\$3.55

"I Aint Mad at Nobody"

K. SUGARMAN

Klamath Falls, Oregon

GET YOUR WEARING APPAREL IRONED

It will pay you to stop helping with and worrying about the family washing. Send it to us.

We will return the flat pieces ironed and folded, the wearing apparel rough dried, pieces starched that need it, for six (6) cents per pound, by the piece, or forty (40) cents per dozen; or we will iron the wearing apparel at a very reasonable extra charge.

Klamath Falls Steam Laundry
Phone 22.

Accurate information about city property and farm lands. See Chilcote. 1

On the Head of a Pin

YOU can put enough oil to lubricate a watch for a year. But if you don't have that much put on your watch every twelve to fifteen months, after the watch has been thoroughly cleaned, you get into an expensive lot of trouble.

Let Upp examine your watch now. He's an expert watchmaker, does the best possible work and guarantees it for a year. Charges are as low as good work can be done for.

Frank M. Upp

Jeweler
433 Main Street
Watch Repairing a Specialty
Southern Pacific Watch Inspector

CHICKENS

Priest and Young Hens
PRICES RIGHT

B. P. LEWIS

Grand Union Tea Store
Sixth and Oak. Phone 236J

Captain Rutenic Relates the Experiences of Relic Hunters

The following interesting account of the experiences of the relic hunting expedition, which returned Sunday evening from Tule Lake and the Lava Beds, was prepared by Captain J. C. Rutenic, head of the party, at the request of the Evening Herald. The reader should read the story on this expedition in Monday's Herald to most fully understand all about the things of which Captain Rutenic writes.

During the eight days' stay on the Peninsula the weather was exceptionally fine, the lake fairly calm, and at no time too rough for the rowboat used by the party. Several large mortars had to be left on the beach, being too heavy to bring in, but Mr. Coppock has engaged to bring them in by launch and wagon, along with the relics left in his place, making a load altogether of probably half a ton.

The Peninsula, the home of the Coppocks, is remarkable in many ways. They have a splendid orchard, do much gardening in the raising of corn, potatoes and tomatoes, pumping water for irrigation, and enjoy a freedom from frost quite remarkable in this section. On the peninsula are situated the most notable cliff writings, covering in length several hundred yards. Part of them are beside the road leading to the ranch, along the eastern shore of the peninsula. The place is readily accessible to automobile parties, since the roads are excellent, and the Coppock hospitality and welcome to sight-seers notable. There is also a large gasoline launch, capable of making twelve miles an hour, which can take twenty passengers to the Stronghold in three-quarters of an hour. Charles Coppock, the cheery youth of the ranch, has quite a collection of relics picked up by him, and if anyone takes a liking to anything of the kind he has gathered, it can be bought very reasonably, as also can be done from the relics picked up by the G. W. Meyer family, whose home is on the southeastern base of Bloody Point, on the road along the eastern shore of Tule Lake.

Coming now to the experiences of

the party, it might be well to explain the personnel: There was Mr. Rutenic, readily conceded the title of Chief Pirate; George Snyder, the curly-headed Doctor, who did the cooking, because he cooked so well that no one would interfere. He cooked coffee that was never mistaken for tea, though he himself liked milk. Then there was Carlisle Yaden, who was dubbed Peter Piper, because he picked a peck of peculiar postles. Then last, but most important to maintain hilarity, was Floyd Brandenburg, alias Hawkeye the Outlaw, so yelped because he so recklessly discharged his six-pistol that a poor bird in innocent flight at a distance of a hundred yards was nearly hurt. He also defied the law by putting Pedro tobacco in a Tuxedo can, though it is plainly prohibited to again use the same container for tobacco.

The entire party rejoiced when it passed the state line into Oregon, thus eluding the officers of the law, and safely bringing the Outlaw back to his peaceful home.

The party for a permanent organization assumed the title of "Beachcombers," from their habit of combing the beach for relics. The ancient lore attained by the Beachcombers, however, was of little avail in reading the stone age hieroglyphics on the Peninsula cliffs. Hawkeye the Outlaw alone was able to decipher a short passage, though almost obliterated by the storms of ages. There was a circle with a short line starting from it at the top and curving to the right, followed by three or four perpendicular lines crossed by waving horizontal lines. The first figure, he maintained, plainly depicted an apple, while the latter represented a barbed wire gate, the whole reading "apple-gate," and chronicling the advent of our redoubtable pioneers.

Hawkeye and Curly-headed Doctor were seen one morning prancing about on top of a cliff, the Doctor having impaled a rattler with the tines of a rake, the Outlaw chopped off its head with a spade, maintaining that they were "cul-

tivating" snakes. In dry territory this explanation may pass muster, and it is hoped that the term will not be misunderstood in more enlightened communities, since a more sober aggregation—for the last few days of their stay—was never seen anywhere.

Curly-head, with his culinary instincts, found the first stone pot, and holds the record for platters. One of the mortars found by him is a masterpiece, flawless, nearly two feet high, slender and well shaped. Hawkeye found the plummets, and was particularly strong on arrowheads, spear-points and knives, while Peter Piper achieved fame with his pebble finds. His ability to pick a stone wholly covered with soil, with the exception of a few square inches exposed, and to tell unerringly that it was a mortar of certain dimensions and shape, bordered on the uncanny. The Chief Pirate was mainly useful in carrying stones and scaring away the rattlers, of which few were encountered.

The Beachcombers expect to have banquets whenever Hawkeye the Outlaw comes to town, on which occasion Curlyhead will regale the clan with bacon, curried oysters, coffee and a tight fruit, at the official quarters of the Chief Pirate, and then the members expect again to hear the Outlaw's daily wail: "I want to find a bean cracker," meaning a war hammer.

BOUANSIA BRIEFS

James Nichols was killed near Big Tuesday. The funeral was held in this place this afternoon.

Allie Vinson of Langell Valley sold fifty-four head of horses this week, and is delivering them to Klamath Falls.

The fourth quarterly conference of the M. S. church was held on Monday at Bouansa, when the past year's work was reviewed.

The Earl Wasn't Such a Bad Scout After All

By J. W. PEGLER
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

LONDON, July 3.—(By mail)—An earl isn't a bad sort of scout, after all.

Joseph Eichwald, a San Francisco tobacco salesman, called the Earl of Limerick "Earl," invited him to "have a little something," and got away with it, while astonished Britishers gasped in amazement. Further than that, the dice box being handy, he taught the earl to shoot craps and learned from him an equally fascinating British pastime with the dice.

It happened aboard the American liner St. Louis, from New York to Liverpool. Eichwald, long on conviviality, but short on formal English etiquette, spied his grace seated at a green-covered table in the smoking room. Two friends were with him.

"I'd like to ask the earl to have a drink," he confided to his traveling companions.

"Well, why don't you?" asked one of them.

Eichwald did.

"Hey, Earl," he called across the room, "have a drink?"

The earl would, when he recovered from the momentary shock, and moved over to the American's table to have it. Eichwald's companions, an Australian and an American from St. Louis, began nudging the dice for seven, "evens" and "points" for tuppence. Eichwald, the earl's co-star in the little smoking room skit, seized the bones and faded the pair tuppence apiece. Then he talked to the dice:

"Oh-h-h, baby dice, turn over for pop-ah!" he pleaded. "Mm-mm, dice! Oh-seven."

His grace leaned over the table, watching the bones intently, trying to "make" the game. It was beyond him, and Eichwald explained that "if you make seven or eleven on the first roll you win" two, three or twelve you lose the "fade" but not the dice, and on down through the intricacies of the negro game.

Then the earl took the bones and the quartet shot an imaginative game in this method, with 50,000 pounds at stake on each turn, Eichwald scarcely

downing an impulse to slap him on the back and call his "Limmy." No, indeed; an earl isn't a bad sort at all.

The Earl of Limerick is a little round man with a partly exposed pate, a sorrel, close-cropped beard and mustache, and an inborn aversion to the poetical metre bearing the name of his line. Limericks, he said, were not invented by him, though wherever he visits he is called upon to tax his ingenuity to devise jingles about people whose names are simply not rhyme-able.

"I have just been touring part of the States," he said. "I went to Newport and got as far west as Philadelphia. Next time I come over I am going to visit a gentleman in Dallas, a banker, who tells me Texas is a beautiful state. I am also going to visit the Grand Canyon and that valley I've heard so much about, the Yosemite."

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE

Standing of the Clubs

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Los Angeles	59	44	.573
Vernon	53	48	.524
San Francisco	53	53	.527
Portland	46	48	.489
Salt Lake	49	52	.485
Oakland	43	72	.368

Results Yesterday

At San Francisco	R. H. E.
Vernon	10 14 1
Oakland	4 8 4
Fromme and Whaling; Crandall, Burns and Harwood.	

At Los Angeles	R. H. E.
Los Angeles	6 7 1
Salt Lake	4 8 5
Hogg, Zabel and Bassler; Pittery and Vann.	

No game at Portland on account of rain.

See Chilcote for homes in the city or country.
The Chilcote agency is the home of the Bina companies. It

Notice to Taxpayers
The 1916 tax rolls are now open for inspection. All property owners are requested to come and look over their assessments.
Dated July 27, 1916.
27-29 J. P. LEE, Assessor.

New City Laundry

ALL HAND WORK

We guarantee superior work
Shirts, Collars and all Silk Goods and Fancy Dresses, or anything else.

Phone 154 127 Fourth St.
KLAMATH FALLS, ORE.
Send us your work by parcel post or express.



Specials

Coffee, "Seal Brand,"
The finest grown, pound 40c
Tea, "Orange Pekoe,"—Fine
for iced tea 1-lb. can 75c
Sardines, "Nemanna,"—in
pure Olive Oil, can 15c
Gebhardt's Spaghetti and Chili
with Cheese, large can 30c
Okra, "Tobacco Brand,"
2-1/2 lb. can 25c
Sweet Mustard Pickles
"Heinz" 1-lb. jar 25c

Van Riper Bros.

THE QUALITY STORE

Get the Habit