

Medical Science Doing Wonders at Army Front

BEHIND THE BRITISH LINES IN FRANCE, Oct. 25.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—The American doctors who are now at work in various parts of the British front find that army surgery has advanced just as rapidly since the beginning of the war as any other branch of the war's activities. In the early days of the war, wounds were of an average gravity far beyond that expected from the experience of previous wars, while tetanus, gas-gangrene and severe suppurative were general, and hundreds died of comparatively trivial injuries for lack of early and adequate treatment.

This situation has now been altered almost beyond recognition. Serum treatment has almost done away with tetanus, while earlier and more energetic surgical treatment has largely defeated gangrene. More and more of the major surgical work is being carried out in the casualty clearing stations, and some of the most famous of the American surgeons have spent most of their time since their arrival in advanced hospitals within sound of the German guns.

The key to the whole improvement in surgical results has been the pushing of the surgeon nearer and nearer to the fighting lines. The enemy has endeavored to counter this by persistent bombing of the advanced hospitals, but the saving of life is more

than worth the loss of life, and suitable defensive measures are being taken. The doctor, as distinguished from the surgeon, has also accomplished wonders in this war. The small mortality from disease in the British and French armies is due to his constant vigilance. His two great weapons have been sanitation and prophylactic inoculation. In a scene of unparalleled confusion and in an area of quite primitive sanitary efficiency, his exertions have resulted in an astonishing efficiency. Refuse is destroyed or deeply buried; battlefields in many cases are cleaned up within a few days; pure water supplies are provided. Everywhere behind the immediate front, order and cleanliness are the rule.

The rule of the army medical officer is not always welcomed by the inhabitants, but it works with magnificent success, until camps and towns, which in previous wars would have been death traps, have a mortality as low as the most approved health resort. The routine work of these medical officers has probably saved more lives than all the other medical work of the war. Preventive inoculation has robbed typhoid and dysentery of their terrors, although in all previous wars these two were responsible for far more deaths than shells and bullets.

Million Letters In the Mails Today Bearing Magic Words "With the Colors"

Keynote of the Splendid Work the Y. M. C. A. Does Among Our Men In Uniform Is Keeping Them In Touch With the Folks at Home.

STAMPED WITH STARS AND STRIPES AND RED TRIANGLE

Multifarious Ways in Which the Association Appeals to Your Boy, Your Neighbor's Boy, or Some Boy You Know and Love—Creates a Helpful Environment in Cantonment, on Way Overseas, in Front Line Trench and Beyond—First to Aid as He Comes Topping Back—Give Your Share of the \$35,000,000 Required to Accomplish This "Last Evidence That Somebody Cares."

IT was evening on the bro. Hempstead Plain, Long Island, where the Rainbow division was spending its last night before embarking for France. It had been raining hard in the afternoon—a cold, steady autumn down-pour—and there was nothing to suggest the rainbow in the outward aspect of the camp. Lines and lines of sudden canvas housed 27,000 men, gathered from 27 different states. The ground was dotted with pools and quagmires. Under the wet canvas it was damp and cold, with a penetrating chill. Lit by flickering candles, the tents were far from cheerful shelter for a man's last night in his native land.

But there were seven big tents where electric lights, numbers and friendliness made the night pleasant. Each one of our 16 campments, where the new national army is being trained, is using more than a million sheets of this paper every month. In the draft army alone that means 16,000,000 shipments of love every month reaching out from the great encampments, where the men are being trained into the greatest army this nation has ever dreamed and binding them to the hearts at home. Multiply that by thinking of all the other places where Uncle Sam has men with the flag—in navy yards, on the high seas, in arsenals and officers' training camps and "Over There" in France. In all these places millions of hearts are a day. They transfer more love from one

Lake Bank Started Thru Spite, Alleged

SALEM, Nov. 12.—The state banking board has decided to hold a hearing some day next week on the application of the proposed Lake County state bank at Lakeview, for charter. E. G. Sargent, superintendent of banks, has refused to grant a charter, and the organizers of the bank appealed to the state bank board, comprised of the governor, secretary of state and state treasurer, and the law provides that in such cases the board shall make the investigation. The incorporators of the proposed bank are Charles E. Sherlock, John C. Flynn, A. Pieber, Henry O'Keefe and George Fitzgerald, all said to be wealthy sheep men. Mr. Sargent said he refused charter on grounds that Lakeview now has three banks, and deposits in community are not sufficient to maintain four banks. Investigation was made of the situation by state bank inspectors, and they informed Mr. Sargent that current report at Lakeview was that the motive back of the organization of the new bank is a desire of the sheepmen, who have been caught in the war draft, to punish the banker members of the exemption board for not approving their claims for exemption

on the grounds that they were more useful to the government in conducting their sheep business than in the army. Indication of the feeling which existed in that community was shown when the night after the first drafted men left for camp the windows of one of the banks were smashed. The banking board granted indefinite leave of absence to Fritz Slade, bank examiner, who will go to Eugene this week to take the army ordinance course at the state university. The place will be held for him. His successor will not be named until about February 1st, next year.

GROWERS ORGANIZE TO SELL SPUD CROP
BEND, Nov. 12.—A plan for organizing the Deschutes Valley potato growers into an association having complete charge of the selling end of the industry, is well under way, and several meetings have been held here to discuss the proposition. It is held by growers of some years' experience that the most satisfactory plan for selling is by the "pool" method, in which a member's product is sold according to orders of the owner.

take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddy 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 real 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 cleaning, 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 any one its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.—Ad



Music, Games, Good Reading and Correspondence Facilities in Y. M. C. A. Building.

In each of these a soldier was strumming on a piano; others were reading books and magazines; hundreds were writing letters home. Behind the raised counter at one end three or four young men were busy passing out notepaper and envelopes, selling stamps and weighing parcels, which the soldiers said to me as I stood in the tent used chiefly by men from Iowa: "We came all the way here from Des Moines, and we were mighty lonely. Then we found this Y. M. C. A. on the job, and it's been a home and more than a home to us. It gave us what we wanted when we needed it most. We'll never forget it. The boys' best friend is the Y. M. C. A."

How close those benches were packed with men, bending over the long tables absorbed in their writing! What an appeal to the sympathies those great groups of soldiers make! Fine, clean-cut, upstanding fellows, some of them mere boys, one thinks immediately of the sacrifice they have made for the rest of us and how precious they are to some one back home. Somewhere, in far off farm or village or city street, there are parents or brothers or wives who would give all they possess for one glimpse of those sunburned faces as you and I see them on their last night before going across. And it was with a throb of the heart that I watched them, bent over their letter paper, in one after another of those seven big tents.

These were the tents of the Y. M. C. A. On that last night in America the association was serving the soldiers in the best of all ways—giving them an opportunity to write home. On previous nights they had enjoyed boxing bouts, movies, concerts, dramatics and a score of healthy entertainments as well as religious meetings. But on this last night home ties were strongest. And perhaps that is the keynote of the splendid work the Y. M. C. A. is doing among our men in uniform—keeping them in touch with home.

Magic Words, "With the Colors"

In these times there are some letters that mean more to us than any we have ever read before. They are written on sheets of paper stamped with the Stars and Stripes and the red triangle of the Y. M. C. A., and they bear the magic words, "With the Colors." There are many more than a million such letters in the mails now while you read this. Perhaps one at

part of the world to another than statistics can express. Statistics are pretty poor anyway when it comes to reckoning in terms of love and human tenderness. Let's put it this way: That the Y. M. C. A. is the biggest press company the world has ever seen, and the parcels it is handling are the loves and devotions of human beings.

World's Best Loved Trademark.
This war has made us think hard and fast. Your boy or your neighbor's boy or some boy you know and love has been called to do his share in the big job of policing the world for democracy and human liberty. Is it any comfort to you to know that wherever his duty may call him your boy will have a friend that will serve him in body, mind and soul? Are you glad to know that this friend will place books and magazines at his disposal, organize classes to teach him whatever he wants to learn, give him a pocket testament and invite him to join religious meetings of the faith that he was brought up in? Did you realize that the association provides athletic equipment for his favorite games, teaches him games if he knows none and holds concerts, lectures, movies, Bible classes, dramatic entertainments and every kind of wholesome amusement to keep him interested? Are you glad to know that this friend will go with him overseas, help to shield him from a score of difficult and dangerous temptations and follow him right up to the front line trench and beyond it? The last contact the soldier has with this life he loves so well is a cup of tea given him by the Y. M. C. A. free just before he goes "over the top" to a hand to hand struggle with the enemy. And as he comes tottering back from No Man's Land, wounded, but strong enough and plucky enough to keep on his feet, even before his wounds are dressed, the Y. M. C. A. is waiting for him with tea and sweet chocolate, the great comforts of the man in the trenches. Do you wonder that the Red Triangle is called "the best loved trademark in the world"? One soldier in France has called it "the last evidence that anybody cares."

If every thinking citizen could see with his or her own eyes something of the actual work being done for our men by the association there would be no question of the public for money to appeal to the public for money. Rather than let this essential work falter for an instant rich men would sell their motorcars, poor men would

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out of money orders by which the men can send their pay home to their families. In some of the big camps the Y. M. C. A. is providing banking facilities for the men as well.

Do Your Bit With a Tenner.
This month (November) the Y. M. C. A. must raise \$25,000,000 to carry on its work among our soldiers and their allies until next July. Of this \$25,000,000 about \$24,000,000 will be spent on the work with our own troops or about \$100 per every man in Uncle Sam's uniform. If everybody who has received letters from soldiers and sailors were to contribute \$10 the task would be easy. Are your boy's health and happiness and clean soul worth \$10 to you?

Your town mayor, your pastor, your school superintendent will know who is the treasurer of the campaign committee in your county or town. Otherwise send a check or money order to Cleveland E. Dodge, treasurer, 124 East Twenty-eighth street, New York city.

Only sacrificial giving by millions of givers will make possible the continuance of this vast work for American soldiers and for those of our allies.

MEDFORD FIREMEN

RESIST KIDNAPPING
MEDFORD, Nov. 12.—An attempt by drafted men enroute to Camp Lewis to kidnap "Girly," the pet bulldog of the Medford fire department, was frustrated recently only after Fire Chief Lawton and Fireman Taylor Burk rode on the train as far as Grants Pass to rescue their pet. The bulldog was thrown aboard the troop train by playful soldiers when they stopped briefly at Medford. When the fire department representatives boarded the train just as it was pulling out, the soldiers began passing "Girly" from car to car towards the front of the train. The boys in every car took part in the fun, and tried to keep the dog and prevent her rescuers from reaching her by blocking their way thru the cars. Finally Lawton and Burk caught their pet, however, and got the conductor to stop the train. As they left the soldiers cheered the firemen, just to show there was no ill-will.

In August The Travelers paid 2,500 accident and health claims, amounting to more than \$400,000.00. A wonderful record by a progressive company. See Chilcote . . . 6

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PHOTOGRAPHY

G. C. Lorenz
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LEGAL NOTICES
Citation
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County In the Matter of the Estate of Wallace Baldwin, Deceased. To Alice Baldwin, Dollie Laura Uerlings, Robt. T. Baldwin and Herbert W. Baldwin: In the name of the State of Oregon, You are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Klamath County, at the court room thereof, in Klamath Falls, Oregon, on Friday, the 23d day of November, 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why an order of this Court should not be made authorizing Robt. T. Baldwin, administrator of the above entitled estate, to sell, at private sale, the following described real property belonging to said estate, to-wit: Situate in Klamath County, Oregon, beginning 40 feet south and 270 feet east of the corner of sections 1, 2, 11 and 12, Township 41 south, range 10 east of Willamette Meridian; thence south 60 feet; thence east 22 feet; thence north 60 feet; thence west 22 feet to point of beginning; the said parcel being situate within the corporate limits of town of Merrill, said county and state.

Witness the Honorable Marion Hanks, Judge of the above entitled Court, with the seal of said Court affixed this 20th day of October, 1917.
(Seal) C. R. DE LAP, Clerk.
By Chas. F. DE LAP, Deputy.
25-26-19-19



Be conscious of the character of your hands. Soap and water will keep them clean, but you need to use some high quality cold cream and hand lotion to keep the skin white, soft, smooth and youthful. A few moments a day can be well spent in the beautifying of your hands—this applies to both men and women. You are often judged by the appearance of your hands and finger nails—have a care! Allow us the opportunity of showing you some of our splendid nail cleansers, nail polishes and manicuring goods.
Your hands advertise you either favorably or unfavorably in the minds of those with whom you come in contact—think it over.

Underwoods Pharmacy
Klamath Falls Oregon
Sole Proprietor
GEO. W. UNDERWOODS
127 FIFTH ST.

Klamath Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., meets Friday night. R. A. Emmitt, V. G., Nate Otterbein, Secretary. Ewauna Encampment No. 46, I. O. O. F., meets Tuesday night. R. A. Emmitt, C. P., L. J. Bean, Scribe.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
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County Surveyor
Civil Engineer

City & County Abstract Co.
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DR. F. R. GODDARD
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(over K. K. K. Store)
Phone 221 Res. Phone, 258R
(The only Osteopathic Physician and Surgeon in Klamath Falls.)

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Quick Service
Reasonable Rates
PHONE 187
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Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water
Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.
Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, dependent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness. If we would all practice inside-bathing, what a gratifying change would