

Knocked Out Knocked Out HIGH COST OF LIVING

Save 25 per Cent Save 25 per Cent
OUR CASH SAVINGS PLAN

THIS IS THE PLAN

APPLICATION

No. _____ Klamath Falls, Oregon, 3-20-1920.

The undersigned, in consideration of the payment of \$2.25 tendered herewith, hereby applies for the privilege of purchasing for cash, from the Klamath Cash Grocery, for the period of one month from the date of employment of the Cash Saving Plan by said store, any merchandise carried in stock, at a price figured to be the invoice cost plus transportation.

This application is made with understanding that the sum of \$2.25, representing the payment herewith, shall be held by the First State & Savings Bank of Klamath Falls, Oregon, in escrow for the said store until Five Hundred applications similar to this shall have been signed and deposited with the aggregate sum of \$1,125.00 with the said Bank, provided Five Hundred applications, with proper remittances, shall be received by the said Bank on or before _____, 1920. It is further understood by the undersigned that when Five Hundred such applications shall have been received, each accompanied by the proper remittance, and the date for the beginning of the operation of the Cash Saving Plan shall have been designated and announced by the store, then the Bank shall pass to the credit of the store the whole sum so deposited in escrow, after which undersigned shall be allowed, for the period of one month, to purchase any merchandise carried in stock by the said store, at cost plus transportation. If the total of Five Hundred applications shall not have been received by the said _____, 1920, then the Bank will return this application and \$2.25 to the undersigned upon request therefor.

(This application will not be used after the plan goes into effect.)

**MAKE APPLICATION NOW AT
KLAMATH CASH GROCERY
FIRST STATE AND SAVINGS BANK**

E. H. THOMAS
County Agriculturist

ANOTHER RECORD

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Mar. 23.—Tilly Alcarra, the world's greatest cow, owned by A. W. Morris & Sons of Yolo county, has just established another world's record. At the close

of her seventh lactation period Tilly has a total of 90 tons of milk to her credit—a world's record by all odds. In other words, during the past seven years the famous cow has produced 150,460 pounds of milk. Tilly is a Holstein. Her nearest competitor is

a Jersey of Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., with a seven-year record of 91,869 pounds of milk.

When past her 70th year the late Queen Victoria studied Hindustani and learned to speak it fluently.

ARE WE HAPPY? SEE OUR FACES. SMILE WITH US AND YOU WILL BE HAPPY AS WE!



HUNGRY? Not much! Nurse just gave us our fill. Chilly? Not with all these warm clothes. No, we're all right. We're just waiting for the little blue bird to light on the camera, and we're happy because the world is so bright for us. Mother is away learning how to

make a home for us when we leave here. And nurse is so good to watch over us while mother is away. I heard mother say she could get along so much faster because she didn't have to worry about us. And she's happy, too, and so young and beautiful. She used to be sad, but not any more. "We've got our chance with the rest of them, baby mine!" she told

me this morning, and she cried, but it was a glad kind of a cry. So when we leave the Rescue Home I know it's going to be all right, because I heard the matron say to mother that, if it wasn't, to come right back and tell her about it and the Salvation Army would make it all right. So that's why we smile. The world don't look sad to us.

HOW 'TEDDY' CAME

No Flourish of Trumpets Heralded Roosevelt.

Just One of the Crowd Doing Good Work in Hepi Land, but Supreme in Quality of Leadership—Proved His Energy.

I was travel stained from head to foot, and on the front of my khaki riding skirt flared with a placid disregard of all conventions a large, round circle of black axle grease, where the camp wagon had brushed me for my affront of trying to climb in over the wheel, writes Natalie Curtis in the Outlook. My companions called the round stain an "Indian sun symbol," and it was not comforting to hear them jeer that nothing but a bath of gasoline could ever make me clean again.

I ran across the sandhills to the little schoolhouse to which the Hopi children trail down from the moon top to be taught in the ways of the white man. All the white employees of the government school were busy with scrubbing brushes—so busy that they did not look up from their work as they said, "Sorry, we can't bother about anything now. We're cleaning up for Roosevelt." "But so am I," I cried. Yet they only went on scrubbing.

At last I spied a silent and empty motor car. A man on horseback seemed to be the owner. "I am going to meet Col. Roosevelt," he said; "too busy to help you now. You can have as much gasoline as you like if you get it for yourself." I fetched a handless cup from the schoolhouse, but I gazed at the car in despair. I was as ignorant of its inner workings as an Indian. Presently a handsome and deep-tanned young cowboy, in blue overalls passed me, leading some horses.

"I wonder if you could get me some gasoline from this car?" I called. "I am allowed to have it. You see," I continued, confidentially, "we are all trying to clean up in honor of Col. Roosevelt—he is expected today some time." The young man smiled, and a few minutes later he lay in utter chivalry under the car, milking gasoline into my cup. I thanked him warmly and sped away. I was glad to see that he was just as weather stained as I.

As I climbed the crest of one of the sandhills I stopped short, open mouthed in wonder. A stalwart figure on a cow pony was riding up the hill, alone and unattended; without any flourish of trumpets, Col. Roosevelt had arrived! His sunburned face was partly shaded by a big felt hat, a red handkerchief fluttered at his throat, and he, too, looked as though gasoline might improve his khakis. I waved my sombrero and cried "Hail to the chief!" No one had expected the great guest so soon, but it was like him to be ahead of the rest of the world.

He leaped from the saddle and we shook hands warmly. "This is capital!" he exclaimed. "But don't spill my gasoline," I cried. "Every one in Hepi land is trying to clean up for you!" He laughed heartily. "You must meet my boy," he said, and called loudly, "Archie!"—and at this the knight in overalls appeared!

"We have met today before," he said, with a smile, and glanced significantly at my cup. It was nearly empty. The desert sun was drinking up all my efforts, but I did not care. The stars were still alight the next morning when we left our camp fire, but we paused for a moment to fill a bottle with hot coffee for the colonel, who had made his headquarters in the schoolhouse. When we reached the schoolhouse, the colonel's room was empty. "One must indeed get up early to be abreast of Theodore Roosevelt," we told each other, rather shamefacedly.

Now, to climb the Walpi trail, a steep 600 feet, even on horseback, is no pleasant task before daylight (and breakfast)! But when we scrambled on foot to the summit, tired and breathless, there stood the colonel, strong and secure, among the topmost rocks of the Hopi buttes, silhouetted against the "yellow line," as the Hopis call the dawn. The little incident was characteristic of his natural drive of energy, his unflinching promptitude and his inherent quality of leadership.

PORT AT SACRAMENTO

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Mar. 29.—For all intents and purposes Sacramento by April 1 is to become a deepwater port, with the inauguration of a new steamship service between San Francisco and New York and Europe via the Panama canal. Through bills of lading are to be issued in both directions and by using the river steamer of the Sacramento Transportation company for handling the shipments to this point and the rail lines above here, every city and town to the Oregon state line will enjoy the advantages of a practical all-water haul. Cheaper tariffs and rapid handling of goods will be advantages to be derived by Sacramento river points through the new steamship service.

Mrs. Florence Bannister, county auditor of Codington county, is the only woman in South Dakota holding such a position.



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The famous Emperor Charles V., who was accounted one of the ablest rulers of his time, had such confidence in the ability of women to govern that he appointed three successively as regents of the Netherlands.

Fifteen thousand young women in New York city—girls who work for a living and have average conditions to contend with in their own homes, have pledged themselves to the New York Probation and Protective association to aid in caring for the morals of young girls in the metropolis.

NOTICE OF SALE OF ESTRAYS.

Notice is hereby given that the following described estrays, to-wit: One two year old red heifer branded Y on right hip; left ear overcut on tip of ear; right ear shorter deeper cut. One two year old red heifer, branded on right hip, same as other, ear mark a slip overclip on right ear; bald face. Will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on the 7th day of April, 1920 at three o'clock p. m. at the ranch of R. V. Ess, about six miles from Klamath Falls on the Ashland Road to satisfy damages, costs of keeping and all expenses incurred, including justice fees and costs of advertising and sale, and such other costs and expenses as may have been regularly made. Said estrays were taken up on the 24th day of February, 1920. Dated this 20th day of March, 1920.
R. V. ESS
20-23

**Klamath Lodge No. 137
I. O. O. F.**

Meets Friday night of each week at I. O. O. F. hall, 5th and Main streets Hyman Weschler, N. G.; W. C. Wells, Secretary; W. D. Cofar, Treasurer. Ewauna Encampment No. 45, I. O. O. F., meets Tuesday night of each week at I. O. O. F. hall, W. H. North P. O. W. D. Cofar, Scribe; Fred Wooding, Treasurer.

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CHAS. J. CIZEK

MERCHANT TAILOR
518 Main Street

The roof ridge of a Chinese house is usually decorated with an elaborate plaster ornament in the form of a design embodying the character "fu," signifying happiness. To prevent the ornament being damaged by birds the owner of the house sticks numerous ordinary sewing-needles point outwards into the soft plaster.

EX-SERVICE MEN, ATTENTION!

The regular meetings of Klamath Post No. 8, American Legion, will be held at 8 o'clock p. m., at the City Hall in Klamath Falls, on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. All Comrades are invited.

Those desiring to join the Post may secure application blanks from G. K. Van Riper, Fred Nicholson, or I. H. Carnahan, all of Klamath Falls.
FRED NICHOLSON, Secretary.

NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern: Whereas, the waters of Four Mile Lake and Four Mile Creek for a distance of one-half mile below its outlet from said lake, situate in Township 36 South, Range 5 East, Willamette Meridian, in Klamath County, State of Oregon, have been closed to fishing for trout and other fish inhabiting said waters by the State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners under authority vested in it by law; and

Whereas, the necessity for the closing of said waters is no longer apparent; Now, therefore, by authority of law vested in the said State Board of Fish and Game Commissioners, notice is hereby given that said Four Mile Lake and Four Mile Creek for a distance of one-half mile below its outlet from said lake, situate in Township 36 South, Range 5 East, Willamette Meridian, in Klamath County, State of Oregon, be and the same are hereby re-opened to fishing by hook and line, from and after the 1st day of April, 1920.

Dated at Portland, Oregon, this 1st day of March, A. D. 1920.
STATE BOARD OF FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONERS.
By E. V. Carter, Chairman.
By F. M. Warren.
By I. N. Fleischner.
By John Gill.
By Marlin Jack.
By Chris Schmidt.
By C. E. Stone.
By Charles Hall.
15-22-29 By E. C. Simmons.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Klamath County the final account of his administration of the estate of Andrew Kritchellis, deceased, and the said Court has fixed April 10th, 1920, at the hour of two o'clock p. m., as the time, and the Courtroom of said Court as the place for the hearing of objections, if any, to the said final account and the settlement thereof.
Dated February 28, 1920.
JAMES H. DRISCOLL,
Administrator of the estate of Andrew Kritchellis, Deceased.
1-8-15-22-29.

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 McDonald, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given to creditors of the said deceased, and all persons interested in his estate, to present their claims to the undersigned, the Executor of the Last Will and Testament of said deceased, at the office of J. H. Carnahan, Loomis Building, Klamath Falls, Oregon, within six months from the 15th day of March, 1920, the first day of publication of this notice.
JAMES A. McDONALD,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of George McDonald, Deceased.
15-22-29-5-12