

A Chief Topic

OF THE TIME IS THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. AND IT APPEARS TO BE A PROBLEM THAT IS DIFFICULT TO SOLVE. DO NOT DESPAIR; YOU CAN SAVE NOW IF YOU HAVE THE COURAGE AND DETERMINATION TO DO SO. AN ACCOUNT WITH THE FIRST STATE & SAVINGS BANK GIVES THE PROPER INCENTIVE.

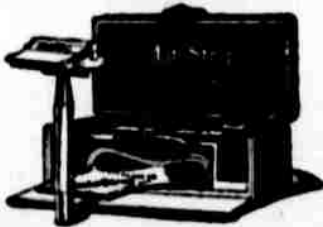
4 PER CENT INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS.

The First State & Savings Bank

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON.

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If such is the case and you imagine your whiskers are too tough for the AutoStrop Razor come in and let's talk it over.



The AutoStrop Razor.

We will loan you one of these wonderful razors on 30 days FREE TRIAL. Pay no money—just use the razor—if you can get along without it, simply return it to us.

It strops, shaves and cleans without taking apart. Five hundred shaves guaranteed from each twelve blades.

A postal will bring it to you

STAR DRUG CO.

J. F. Maguire

New Office 715 Main St.

Each piece listed here is a good buy

Lot 25x110 ft. on Main St. opposite White Pelican Hotel at only \$3,000; will take \$500 cash, balance in three annual payments. Someone is going to double their money on this.

40x120 ft. improved Main St. property, choice location, \$25,000, and \$5,000 cash will handle this, balance easy. Income \$2,340 per annum.

130 ft. corner on Main St., income now \$2,400 per annum, price \$30,000; can be bought on very easy terms. This will make you money while you sleep.

One of the choicest corners in Klamath Falls, improved with pressed brick building, high grade tenants and good income. Price, \$40,000; terms can be arranged.

Bring me your fire insurance; will look after your business carefully.

If you have good close in property to sell reasonable, list it with me; you will not be disappointed. Fifteen years doing business in this district, have made many satisfied clients.

J. F. Maguire

New Location, J. F. Maguire Block, 715 Main St.

"POLLYANNA" TO BE PRESENTED

Pauline Lucile Mayo Gives Popular Play at Chautauqua.

No book or play of recent years has won more friends and admirers than Eleanor H. Porter's "Pollyanna." On the 25th afternoon of Chautauqua Pauline Lucile Mayo, one of the fore-



most readers and dramatic interpreters of the American platform, is to present this story of "the glad game" in monologue, portraying every character with the consummate artistry for which she is noted.

TRAVELER SEES STRANGE SIGHTS IN FAR EAST

The following interesting description of life and customs of the Far East, as seen by the occidental traveler, comes in a letter received by Mrs. J. F. Webber of this city from her brother, K. D. MacLean, who is in Shanghai, where his main office is located.

The pen picture of a Chinese wedding is especially worth reading. The letter is as follows:

Ever since coming over this time I have been trying to get time to write you a letter telling you of some of the interesting things that one sees and hears in China. However, letter writing takes time, and that is what I've had very little of these past months.

To begin at the beginning, after a rather uneventful trip across the Pacific, mostly in fog, we sailed inside the breakwater at Yokohama on the 26th of July, 1919. All morning we had been steaming along the coast enjoying the wonderful greens of the terraced hills and the blue sky. The harbor was filled with fishing boats and sampans as we anchored a little way out for the quarantine and customs. That formality was soon over as we were a healthy lot and evidently didn't look suspicious to the customs man. Our boat slowly approached the wharf, and the real Orient was before us. Japanese ladies with their bright kimonos, and the men in more sober attire. The ladies carried parasols, as they are always pictured and the men wore very American looking straw hats and carried fans.

After two days at Yokohama and a trip to Tokio we went on to Kobe, which like Yokohama is on the coast, but not so well located. One sees very little of the harbor from the shore, and the city itself is very uninteresting. We were in Kobe at the Oriental hotel about five days, waiting for our ship, and attending to business of the company. The Oriental hotel is where I lived on my last trip to the Orient.

Our next stop was Nagasaki which is the prettiest of all the towns in Japan. We left there on August the 5th and had a trip of two days to Shanghai. The Yangtze Kiang was pouring its muddy water far out into the Pacific, one can tell when he reaches the river by the color, as it is too wide to see the shore. A pilot came aboard and kept us in the channel. At Wousung we left the Yangtze and came up the Wangpoo, which is very muddy, and very ill smelling, to Shanghai. Shanghai is not so bad, as the foreigners, as we are called, have made some parks so that there are a few breathing places. One park on the Bund or water front is quite pleasant as one can sit on the benches and watch the shipping. There are concerts in the park two or three evenings a week, and sometimes in the afternoon. The French park is also very fine, and one very large park, Jossfield, has many acres. August is so hot that I can com-

pare it with nothing that I have ever experienced. One needs to be anemic to live in China in the summer. I was too healthy so suffered much. Mosquitoes nearly devoured me in spite of the net under which one sleeps at night. Somehow they got inside, waited until I was asleep and then pounced upon me. They are little fellows, not like New Jersey's; little, but good workers.

Some factious person has said that the devil puts on his overcoat when he gets back from Shanghai, others, that he never leaves here. I don't know.

A Chinese wedding which I attended was very interesting. Quite different from our ceremony. The bride and groom were both college people. He Boston Tech, and she Simmons. They met in Boston two years ago, so didn't follow the custom of most of the old families in China and not see each other until after the ceremony. The old custom was such, and I heard of a Chinese boy who was married the other day who was heard to remark, "Too fat." This young man was a fine looking chap and as he had been away at foreign schools for nine years he was quite a stranger to Chinese customs. He was very pleasant and told us many interesting things and explained as best he could to us the customs of his people. He spoke perfect English. The bride came from her father's home in a wonderful chair, the oldest and most beautiful, we were told, in China, with the exception of one which is at Peking. It was carried on poles as one sees in pictures, and there were three men assisting. Red is the festive color here and was used with much gold to decorate the house. The chairs were covered with it and the walls were hung with gay banners of Chinese silk with Chinese characters in gold, wishing the young people good luck. The bride's gown, which consisted of a rather short coat and long skirt made of heavy red silk and embroidered heavily with gold, was very heavy and uncomfortable looking. The head dress which also covered her face was made of wire on which was strung beads. It was an awful looking thing, and looked as though it might be heavy. The bride must not speak on her wedding day, and I really don't think the poor thing could with such a covering. The ceremony was very simple but took time. It consisted in paying respects to shrines where candles were burning. The groom told me that these shrines represented the ancestors, the goddess of love, the dead wives of his brothers, and I don't know what all. I am going to another wedding soon and now that part of my curiosity is appeased I may be able to share more details. After they had bowed be-

fore all these shrines they went down stairs and paid their respects to his parents, her parents, then the lesser lights of the family, then friends, etc. I saw on display a few gifts of silver but I rather think that these were from the Chinese boys and girls who had been at college in America and who were copying the American idea of gifts. There were about 30 young people from Mt. Holyoke, Columbia, Wellesley, Harvard, Yale and Boston Tech. One chap from Yale confided to me that he thought the American wedding dress much prettier, also that he's like a sundae at Huyler's. In both of these remarks I heartily seconded him. We had tea at a beautifully decorated table, quite American in its appearance, and wishing the young people all the good things of life we came away. They went back to America to finish their college work.

Now I will tell you about a Chinese dinner. This particular dinner was a business dinner and the whole office force was invited. When we sat down at the table there were already a number of dishes of meats in what looked like an old fashioned cake plate, a sort of bowl on a standard as it were. (I am so good at description). At each place, there were no plates, were chop sticks, a little silver dish of relish and a wee silver bowl for Kiu as the rice wine is called. This wine is sipped hot. If cold, we were told that its results were most disastrous. There was also a large soup spoon. Each one

helped himself direct from the bowl or other dish that interested him most. The chop sticks were used when the consistency of the viand warranted, and the spoon when there was a tendency towards the liquid form. One chop-stick is held firmly and the other wiggled nimbly. The surprising how much food can be conveyed to the mouth by means of these simple instruments. The food is fairly good and the best scheme is, if one is at all fastidious to "get there" first. One thing that required a spoon was the Chinese "piece de resistance" or shark's fins. This is a sticky looking mass, something like spaghetti. Each one helped himself generously from the general bowl and all went on quite merrily, but I interested myself in the musician who was playing a two-stringed instrument, just at this time and I hope my sins of omission were unnoticed. Coming back bravely, to keep in touch with the situation, so to speak, I carefully arranged my chop sticks and half speared, half dragged home a rather edible looking morsel. Just as I was about to encompass it all, and show that I was a good fellow, a mixer, as it were, my right hand neighbor whispered, "Chinese sparrows." Now the sparrow is a bird that has its place in the scheme of things no doubt, but fried a nice brown, even though it was, I couldn't make up my mind to add it to my list of things edible, so waiving

(Continued on page 7)

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Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents; or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glass-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

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The First National Bank
KLAMATH FALLS OREGON