

BUCKHECHT Dress Shoes



BUCKHECHT Fine Shoes are priced \$8.50 to \$14

COLOR harmonies of mahogany calf and brass eyelets add the finishing perfection to our No. 436. It is ideal in weight and wearing qualities, handsome but not flashy, stylish without being extreme. And more than mere beauty, it is built on lines that insure comfort up to the day you outwear it.

For Sale by
BRADLEY-EVANS SHOE CO.
727 Main St.

BUCKINGHAM & HECHT

MANUFACTURERS Since the early 1870s SAN FRANCISCO

POT POURRI

By LONE STAR

A lady walked into Maguire's shoe emporium yesterday morning, leading a little girl by the hand.

"I want a pair of shoes for this little girl," she said to the shoe butcher, brother Maguire.

"Yes Ma'am" responded the Irishman "French kid?"

"Well I should say not" retorted the angry mother. "That girl was born right here in America and she's my own child."

\$40,000 worth of booze drank up at the recent Democratic convention at Frisco. What do the "drys" think of the light wines and beer now?

Joe MacDonald and the Lone Star got into an argument a few days ago regarding which was the most delicate of the senses.

Joe claimed the sense of taste was the most delicate, but Lone Star disagreed with him.

When asked his reasons the Star replied:—"Well—you can sit on a pin, you can't see it—you can't hear it—you can't taste it, but it's there just the same—and you know it."

Here's another good one. That

bird who made such a bad attempt at sarcastic poetry the other day, will not be able to get it, however. If he will address Lone Star, care this paper, we will send someone round to explain it to him.

A little girl went to church all alone last Sunday, and when she got home her mother asked her what the sermon was about.

The girl put on quite a shocked look as she replied "Abdomen. Abdomen, my son Abdomen."

Doc. Massey met Doc. Soule on Main street a few days ago. Both these worthy gentlemen went to the same school of medicine, and graduated together, hence the fact that they are very chummy. The following conversation took place:—

"Did you have a large Flu practice during the epidemic?" asked Andy.

"About a hundred gallons I guess" replied George. "And you?"

"Oh—two or three hundred cases."

"Let me kiss those tears away" he murmured.

She fell into his arms, and he was busy for the next fifteen minutes.

And yet the tears flowed on.

"Can nothing stop them?" he asked breathlessly.

"No" she murmured. "It's hay."

fever, but go on with the treatment."

Do you think the millenium will ever come?

"My dear the millenium was here five years ago, but we didn't know it."

A man's character is sometimes read in his wife's face. And vice-versa.

"Hello old timer. What have you got your throat wrapped up for?"

"Quincy, Masa.?"

"No—Quincy, Ill."

"Lawdy nigger, what am dat airtin a-buzzing round mah haid?"

"Dat am er boss-fly."

"Er boss-fly? An' what am dat?"

"Why er boss-fly is a ill' fly wot buzzes round hosses, and mules, an' jackasses."

"Look heah nigger. You-all means ter sinewate dat Ah'm er jackass?"

"No sah chille. Ah doant mean ter sinuate nuffin. But you-all caint fool a boss-fly."

And now for a little "poetry." Wonder how that bird who aspires to poetical fame would like to sit down and run one off like this one. You can imagine about how far he'd get with it, can't you?

Graveyard Soliloquy

I've been here now some twenty years

A victim of my doubts and fears. Before I was quite five years old A hundred stories I'd been told Of ghosts and spirits, cat and mice, And so upset by fear and dread, I used to hate to go to bed.

When darkness came I could not sleep

I covered up and dared not peep.

Became a coward, afraid to stand

Fearing my shadow, and each man's hand.

One day while walking on the street I heard the taps of running feet.

Trembling I too began to run

When BANG, somebody fired a gun.

I could not stop, my terror great

Would not consent to hesitate.

"STOP" someone cried, I ducked my head—

For look of guilt they shot me dead.

After fully investigating the subject, Lone Star has decided that it's a mistake to call certain small cars "cockroaches."

We find that cockroaches can go into high without changing gears.

Talk may be cheap, but the phone companies seem bound to have it otherwise.

Mose lay in the pest-house, suffering with small-pox.

The doctor had just informed him that his condition was grave.

"Send for a priest—send for a priest!" he moaned.

"But you are Jewish are you not?" asked the surgeon. "You mean send for a Rabbi."

"No send for a priest" said Mose.

"Better that a Rabbi shouldn't get the smallpox."

Pat, answering questions in applying for a job as keeper of the pound came to the query "What are rabies and what would you do for them?"

Pat wrote down "Rabies is Jew priests and I wouldn't do a damned thing for them."

This is a true one folks and really happened. A certain local physician whose time is mostly spent in an endeavor to appear very busy, and prosperous, went out for a while, leaving on his door a neat placard reading "Back in an hour."

Lone Star happened to see that sign, and wrote under the legend:—

"WHAT FOR?"

Where e'er a fly I chance to see

No matter where that fly may be,

I swat him

One lights upon a lady's knee—

That makes no difference to me—

I swat him.

Some nights while we a-walking go

One lights upon my sister's beau—

I swat him.

Swat, swat, swat—
From morning unto night.
Swat, swat, swat
I swat 'em left and right.
Of all the things on earth I hate,
The fly I most abominate.
I swat 'em early, swat 'em late,
Swat, swat, swat.

AT THE THEATERS

The management of the Liberty Theatre have announced that today it will present to the picture lovers of Klamath Falls a screen version of Robert Louis Stevenson's masterpiece, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, in which Sheldon Lewis, the distinguished Broadway tragedian will essay the leading role.

Mr. Lewis will be supported by a large and notable cast, which includes Gladys Field, Alexander Austin and Dora Mills Adams.

This picture has attracted great interest in New York and elsewhere from the fact that just now there are two claimants for the honor of being the best Jekyll and Hyde on the screen. One is Sheldon Lewis and the other is John Barrymore.

CROSSETT SHOES

The Quality Shoe for Men



You can't buy better shoes anywhere than the Crossett Shoes for young men. They have the snap, style and wearing qualities which every man desires.

In these days you want to be sure of what you are getting, and when you buy Crossett Shoes you can rest assured that you are buying right.

THE NEW FALL STYLES ARE HERE

Crossett Custom Grade \$15.85 Plus War Tax
Agustan Grade \$13.60 Plus War Tax

While we are not making any special sale prices, we are giving our customers a ten per cent discount on all shoes until August 1, 1920.

Bradley-Evans Shoe Co.

727 MAIN ST.

Both men present very interesting studies of Stevenson's great character, and while they differ in many respects, it is extremely hard for even a trained critic to say who is the better.

In some of the scenes, particularly those in which Mr. Hyde has the centre of the screen, Mr. Lewis seems bring out the distorted horror of Dr. Jekyll's baleful double with greater effectiveness.

The production has been mounted with an eye to making the rendition of the story extremely dramatic, and a fortune has been spent on the reading titles, which embody many new and novel departures. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde will play at the Liberty Theatre today only.

All knowing themselves to be indebted to Low's garage, please call and settle by the first of the month, as I am selling out to go into other business. Judd Low, Prop. 20-24

Comfort—Cleanliness—Reasonable Rates

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New Throughout

IN THESE DAYS OF HIGH PRICES THE AVERAGE CITIZEN WILL BE GLAD TO FIND A PLACE TO LIVE THAT IS WITHIN HIS REACH AND WHICH FURNISHES EVERYTHING THAT HE COULD WISH FOR—A GOOD BED, A CLEAN ROOM, PERFECT VENTILATION. THESE YOU WILL FIND AT THE CENTRAL HOTEL. SEVENTY ROOMS IN THIS GREAT HOSTELRY ARE NOW READY AND THIS NUMBER IS BEING ADDED TO AS FAST AS THEY CAN BE FINISHED AND FURNISHED.

SPECIAL RATES MADE TO PERMANENT ROOMERS. NO BETTER SPRINGS, MATTRESS OR BEDDING ARE MADE THAN THOSE FOUND AT THE CENTRAL HOTEL.

J. J. KELLER, Manager.

WOMAN'S COLLEGE STUDENTS PLAN NOVEL CUSTOM ORGANIZE "SUNSHINE GUARD" AT CAMPUS SUN DIAL

OAKLAND (Special)—The "Sunshine Guard" has been established at Mills College. Miss Stella Riggs of Portland, Oregon, has the honor of being the first to take her position at the famous college sun dial on the oval.

The "Sunshine Guard" is the idea of Mills students to serve as a reminder of "The Mills of Tomorrow." The needs of this woman's college will be met when the two million dollar endowment fund has been raised and until that time the "Sunshine Guard" watch will keep its vigil.

The 450 young women students have agreed to keep constant guard at the sun dial from the first class period in the morning until sundown. This will be accomplished by relays and the various dormitories will be given certain weeks for this responsibility. It will be arranged so that the half hour, or hour, spent by each student will not be lost time, but will be spent in preparing for the class room. If necessary a kiosk will be built to accommodate the "Sunshine Guard."

To all students and visitors who inquire the time, it is the duty of the special



Miss Stella Riggs, of Portland, Oregon, first of the