

IT'S EFFECTIVE ADVERTISING ALL RIGHT—BUT

Having, from necessity, to live out of tin cans—if he is the sort of a mobile vagabond who carries his blankets and grub-box on the running board—for a number of meals on the trip, the tin can as a landscape decoration, individually or collectively, does not have a welcoming appeal to the average tourist. Ask any of the fraternity who are following the lure of the open road this season, and he, or she—most emphatically and by all means, she—will tell you that the efforts of the worthy householders of Klamath Falls who are strewing the countryside for miles about with picturesque (?) heaps of cans, bottles, discarded wearing apparel and all kinds of old rubbish and junk are misdirected.

The average tourist would appreciate a few cross-road signs, in type that he who runs may read, telling him the distance from a given point to this city, or from this city to scenic points roundabout, far more than he does the castoff piles of tinware.

Still the scores of individual dumping grounds are beginning to have some effect in guiding tourists. Among the fraternity, as among others of the genus hobo, new travels far and fast. Much information is given and taken when gregarious parties camp overnight on the same grounds, and it is beginning to work out like this:

Mr. and Mrs. Tourist and Billy and Susy and Jimmy Tourist are bowling along at as high a rate as the sapping and mining operations of the state highway builders will permit.

"Ouch," says little Jimmy, as the family flower tumbles four foot gully and sails gracefully over the crown of the highway grade, breaks another stoopchase record at the ditch on the other side, and settles down to more or less steady going. "Ouch, Dad we're coming to Klamath Falls."

"Howja know, Sherlock Holmes?" inquires Dad.

"Why, don't you remember that man we talked with in Bakerfield said it was the first big town this side of Crater lake, and you'd know it by the ditches in the roads and the hundreds of piles of tin cans you'd see scattered for miles this side of it. And I counted 27 piles of cans in the last mile and a half."

"You didn't either!" says little Miss Susie, who is just beginning to realize her feminine inheritance, with true sisterly spirit. "There was only 26 of them. Oh, there's another one! Mamma, do you s'pose people in Klamath Falls live on canned stuff altogether?"

"There's Indians there, and everything," says Jimmie. "That man in the Ford that we met at Santa Cruz told us, don't you remember. I'll bet it's a wild place. You watch out that side of the car, Susie, and I'll watch this side and I'll betcha 'niece-screamers' I count more'n you do!"

"Children, you mustn't gamble," says shocked Mrs. Tourist, but Susie is busily counting. "There that's four, there's one—five; six, seven—"

"Aw, you can't count that one," says Jimmy, who is holding no pair, having thosed that side of the road which only a left-handed person would pitch the cans upon. "You can't count 'em unless they're at least two feet high, an' a regular pile of 'em."

"Well, I think the little heaps are as ugly as the big ones and a pile of cans is a pile of cans," retorts his sister, having evidently read Ellis Parker Butler's celebrated treatise of swine.

So Mr. and Mrs. Tourist and the little Tourists come and see, and are conquered by a feeling of disgust and go away and spread the news, and Klamath Falls gets the benefit from wide-spread advertising, as undesirable as it is effective.

LEE BIEHN HURT IN AUTO MISHAP

Lee Biehn, local barbershop proprietor, was injured, although not seriously, when the car in which he and his wife, their infant son and Mrs. Biehn's mother, went over a grade ten miles above Rocky Point yesterday. None of the others were hurt. Mr. Biehn was caught beneath the overturned car and his legs were badly bruised, but no bones were broken. He is confined to his home but expects to be out in a few days.

The party were on their way to Crater Lake. Mrs. Lee Biehn was driving. The road was rocky and the dirt on the lower side was loose. Apparently the car was thrown out of its course by striking a rock and the wheels got into the loose dirt, making it impossible to bring it back into the road before it turned over.

STILL TRAILING JAIL BREAKERS

PENDLETON, July 27.—Posses are still trailing the escaped Umatilla county prisoners, who broke jail Sunday, killing Sheriff Taylor. A daybreak Sunday morning at Squaw creek, 20 miles south of Pendleton, two of the fugitives were seen. They were fired upon by the possemen but escaped into the underbrush. It was dark and the posse was unable to determine who they were. Bloodhounds were dispatched to Squaw creek today to trail the murderers of Sheriff Taylor. The posse is now well organized, with W. R. Taylor, brother of the slain officer, in charge.

Sheriff Taylor's funeral services will be held this afternoon. Civic and state officers from all parts of Oregon are here to attend.

Sheriff Humphrey said today that while he had not been directly advised of the details of Sheriff Taylor's death, Medford officers who were here today told the following story:

The jailer had taken a meal to the prisoners, who were together in one large cell. As he handed it into the cell, two or three pairs of hands reached through the bars and grasped him, jerking him against the front of the cell and holding him. His keys and gun were taken. Then the five prisoners unlocked the door and fled. En route they encountered Sheriff Taylor and wantonly shot him down. It does not appear that the sheriff pulled a gun or in any way gave the jail breakers any reason for shooting.

take a country spin in "the car," along goes the sack and its contents are dumped at the first likely place by the wayside. In consequence edges of the avenues of egress and ingress for miles around are dotted with piles of cans. Naturally, persons who own cars are in the majority in committing this offense against civic pride and a decent respect for appearances. The householder who walks doesn't shoulder a sack full of junk when he goes out for his Sunday pleasure stroll. Equally naturally the person who can afford to drive a car can afford to have the garbage man haul his rubbish away for him.

The excuse for the practice on the part of the defilers of natural beauty is that they can't get the city garbage man to haul their stuff. He says it doesn't pay. One time when he did condescend to haul a handful of cans away he charged a dollar, or a dollar and a half, or two and a half—depending on who is telling the story. And the city council has passed an ordinance, supporting the garbage man, they say, and if you hire a private carrier to 'sote' your garbage away, you or he, or both of you are likely to be taken up and fined.

The truth of the matter is that the city has a garbage ordinance that should be enforced, regardless of whether it works hardship on the garbage contractor or householders, and regardless of the political influence of said householders, singly or combined. And it should be done at once.

INVESTIGATING INDIAN AFFAIRS

J. W. Henderson, president of the Indian board of co-operation of California, accompanied by J. E. Pemberton, a member of the board of directors, and F. G. Collett, executive secretary of the board, are here from San Francisco, having arrived last night upon invitation of the Klamath Indians.

The Indian board of co-operation was formed for the purpose of protecting the Indians of California and adjacent states and seeing that they get fair treatment from the whites, said Mr. Pemberton this morning. He also told of Mr. Collett's having met Sergeant Brown and Ike Jackson, both Klamath Indians, who spent last winter in Washington, D. C., where they were working for Indian legislation, and he was able to assist them at that time. This latter led to an invitation to the board to investigate problems here.

The three board members will leave for the reservation some time within the next day or two. They also expect to take a pleasure trip to Crater lake while in the county.

One of the most important things to be taken up will be the dispute over the boundary of the present reservation, which the Indians claim is not fair, and it mentioned as a possibility that the organization of the Indian tribal council will be replaced by an organization, which it is believed will be more effective.

HEARING HALTS ON INJUNCTION

The injunction suit of Sophia S. Henley, against Klamath county, the county court, state highway commission, Oskar Huber, contractor, and others, to restrain defendants from building a highway over plaintiff's farm in the valley south of here, will not come to trial Wednesday. Judge Bachelor of Lake county had been appointed by Chief Justice McBride to hear the case, but a supreme court decision in a similar case in Douglas county had made necessary different tactics in the attack of the plaintiff and time has been asked of the court to reform its line of battle. No definite date was specified in the request for continuance.

The decision of the supreme court in the Douglas county case—S. H. Rockhill against the state highway commission and others—reverses the judgment of Judges Hamilton of Douglas and Skipworth of Lane counties, and establishes new precedent on several legal points involved.

The main contention of plaintiff, the court held, was that the highway commission had no authority to lay out and create a new route but must designate existing county roads, when such are in existence as state highways; that legislative action had vested the power of laying out new roads exclusively in the county court.

The court holds that the highway commission has the power to designate new roads, citing law at considerable length in support, and says in conclusion: "If this were not the right construction it would be impossible for the commission to work out any complete system of connecting roads . . . and would have to follow the roads as designated by the county courts, however difficult or impossible the grades and alignment might be."

LOGGER SUCCUMBS TO HEART ATTACK

While at work yesterday at the lumber camp of the Puckett Bros. in the Odessa district, Charles Mernor dropped dead of heart failure. Mr. Mernor was 41 years old and has no relatives as far as his acquaintances here know. He had suffered from several heart attacks in the past two weeks and it was not a total surprise when he succumbed to the attack yesterday afternoon.

The funeral was held today at 3:30 o'clock from the Whitlock chapel.

SHEEP MEN LEVY ASSOCIATION TAX

Levy of a two cent a head tax on every sheep owned by members of the association, to provide a fund for current expenses and create a surplus for emergencies, and decision that each member of the association should join the National Wool Growers, were two of the results obtained at the meeting of Klamath County Wool Growers' association here Sunday. Sheep men from all parts of the county were in attendance.

It was the consensus of opinion that the market for wool, lambs and mutton will adjust itself in a short time, and those growers who are able to hold their season's wool crop for a time will get a fair price. At present the bottom is clear out of the market and there is virtually no quotation for wool.

Lake county wool growers have disposed of a large percentage of their wool crop, it is reported, at prices ranging from 41 to 43 cents a pound. It is said that those who own their winter ranches and raise their own winter forage can perhaps break even at this price, but the sheep raiser who rents all his land and buys all his feed cannot come anywhere near making it cover the cost of production.

Local sheep men, it is said, will not consider less than 50 cents a pound for their wool clip, as long as they can possibly hold the crop. Many of them, however, are feeling the pressure of financial need, and there is a probability that in a readjustment, if it comes about, many of the renters, whose cost of production is relatively high, will be squeezed out of business, not only in Klamath but in all the wool producing sections of the west.

TRIP OPENS EYES TO HOME ADVANTAGES

After nearly nine months of unalloyed pleasure and travel that carried them from this city to Georgia, Tennessee and Texas, Mr. and Mrs. William Griffith have returned to their home at Olene, contented and happy to once more be back in Klamath county. It was over 28 years since Mr. and Mrs. Griffith left their old home in northern Georgia and while he was glad to go back and renew old acquaintances, the attraction was not great enough to rekindle the old love nor a desire to remain permanently. In commenting on the changes that have taken place there and here Mr. Griffith said:

"There have been more buildings erected in Klamath Falls in the last nine months than there have been in my old home town in Georgia in 30 years. Down in Texas the bank deposits of the banks of this city were cause for amazement in one of the banks I stepped into to get a check cashed. The trip did many things for me, and one of them was to make me more fully appreciate Klamath county."

HERE TO START BUILDING

H. H. Hart, of Sacramento, accompanied by Mrs. Hart, is here this week making arrangements for the construction of an office and store building at the corner of Seventh and Main streets.

The old wooden structure which now occupies the corner will be moved to Walnut avenue and made over into an apartment house, by Mr. Hart.

LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER "NO RACE" FINISH

SANDY HOOK, July 27.—The Shamrock and Resolute got away for an even start with a three knot wind blowing. The Resolute had the lead at first but at 4:20 the Lip-ton craft took a slight lead. The wind was barely strong enough to fill the sails of the racing craft.

FRENCH OFFICIALS START FOR CONFERENCE

PARIS, July 27.—Premier Millerand, Marshal Foch and other French government officials left today for Boulogne, to discuss with Premier Lloyd George of England the Russian Soviet proposal for a conference with the allies.

MOONEY APPEAL IS FILED WITH PRESIDENT

WASHINGTON, July 27.—Appeal in behalf of Thomas Mooney and Warren Billings, convicted in San Francisco in connection with the preparedness parade bomb explosion in 1916, was presented to the white house today by a committee representing the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electrical Railway Workers of America. John Mooney, brother of Thomas Mooney, headed the committee. A memorandum left for presentation to President Wilson said the association convention had instructed the committee to "bring the case to your attention and to appeal to you to do all within your power to see these men righted and justice given them."

TWO FINED FOR HAVING LIQUOR

Charles Plum, accused of having a gallon and a half of moonshine whisky in his possession when arrested at his home on Lookout street by policemen Saturday night, pleaded guilty in Justice Chapman's court this morning and was fined \$200 and costs. The case, furthermore, is still pending and the court instructed officers to keep tab on defendant's behavior and if he does not keep to the straight and narrow path for the next 30 days the court implied that a jail sentence would be imposed.

Duck Gooddell, arrested in the east side of town Saturday night and accused of having nine quarts of whiskey in his possession, pleaded guilty and was fined \$40 and costs and given a 30 day jail sentence. The jail sentence was suspended during good behavior.

Gooddell has never been in trouble before, the court said in explaining the difference in penalties, and as far as the court is informed has had a good reputation. Plum has been before the court before. According to general testimony managers to maintain himself without working. Nevertheless he produced the \$200 fine without difficulty.

DISREGARD FOR LAW GREATEST EVIL—COOLIDGE

NORTHAMPTON, Mass., July 27.—Rescue from the reaction of war was described as the transcendent need of the United States in an address which Governor Coolidge delivered today in formally accepting the Republican vice presidential nomination.

"The chief task before us," he said, "is to repossess the people of their government and property." Coolidge found another source of grave public concern to be "the reactionary tendency to substitute the private will for the public will," and said there had been a disposition on the part of some individuals and groups to inquire whether they liked the law, and if not to disregard it and prevent its execution by methods of direct action.

"Observance of the law," he said, "is the greatest solvent of public ills," and he deplored attempts to create class distinctions.

The scene of notification took place at Allen field, the reception ground of Smith college. The platform was only large enough to accommodate the speakers, and a few distinguished guests, from among the great assemblage present. Coolidge heard from Governor Morrow of Kentucky the formal announcement of his nomination "by the spontaneous wish of the Republican party."

WEATHER REPORT

OREGON—Tonight and Wednesday, fair; moderate northerly winds.

PRECAUTIONS TAKEN AGAINST INCENDIARISM

While Klamath Falls citizens peacefully slept last evening, the mayor and his cabinet held a protracted session at the city hall to devise means for protecting the community for an invasion of I. W. W. firebugs. Just what plans were laid cannot be revealed by this writer, the powers that be having chosen at the beginning of the session to rely entirely upon their own intelligence to carry them through the emergency—in consequence a polite invitation was extended for newspaper men, who had wandered innocently in, to withdraw.

So far as can be learned the authorities have not yet established the corpus delicti—in other words located the I. W. W., who, according to anonymous communication from Weed, left there for Klamath Falls two or three days ago with the avowed intention of "burning the d—s town up."

Weed, during the last month, has suffered a series of fires, said to all have been of incendiary origin. The most serious, perhaps, was on the night of July 15, when a barn was burned, with 15 head of horses, several automobiles and a large quantity of hay. Firemen said that the odor of kerosene was plainly apparent around the burning building, even after the flames had made good headway. No doubt exists in the minds of Weed residents that the entire series of fires was planned.

Hornbrook's disastrous blaze a few days ago, bears every characteristic of incendiary. The Sacramento valley, officers assert, is having an average of one incendiary fire a day this season.

The secret session of the mayor, councilmen, police and firemen last night was designed to lay plans for preventing any incendiary outbreak here. The Herald naturally applauds the motive of the conference, but in view of the serious nature of the situation and in view of the fact that property outside the select circle has possession information of an intended outrage is conveyed, it believes that the public is entitled to be informed of all available facts. Thus each citizen can be constituted into a guardian of law and order and a general watchfulness for the commission of an overt act would tend to prevent any attempt at incendiary, or if the attempt were made would enlarge the chances of the perpetrator's capture.

Industrial plants during the last two or three days have increased their armed guards and issued strict instructions against toleration of trespassing; have closed private ways and taken every possible precaution against incendiary attack.

LACKING A QUORUM COUNCIL ADJOURNS

Absence of Councilman Brandenburg, who is in Portland on business, and Councilman Lavenik, who had not returned from the Elks convention at Salem, resulted last night in adjournment of the council meeting until next Monday night.

A bigger crowd than has been present for many moons, doubtless attracted by the rumors that further action on the anti-gambling ordinance would be attended by interesting developments, filled two-thirds of the seats in the council chamber. Even the neat apology from Mayor Struble for failure of the council to stage the scheduled scrap, failed to entirely alleviate the disappointment of the audience.

LOCAL COUPLE WEDDED

Anthony R. Evanson and Irene J. Smith were married last evening by the Rev. F. C. Trimble at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Smith.

HERE FOR PRISONERS

Deputy sheriffs from Jackson county came here today to secure L. E. Stembrock, wanted there on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. They took him to the jail there. Stembrock was arrested here by Sheriff Humphrey.