



Rub Backache Away

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Linger up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had headache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years.—Adv.

The Office Cat



BY JUNIUS

The Reformer's Attitude
I do not care for rhubarb pie
Though some make quite a fuss
about it
And that's the greatest reason why
My fellow men should do without it.

Once, in a game of crokinole,
I had a finger nail demolished;
And I'm convinced, dawgone my soul,
The pesky game should be abolished.

Then, golf's a silly sport methinks—
An idiotic recreation;
It seems to me these golfing ginks
Should seek some useful occupation.

No restful moment shall I see
Until the universe I've ridden
Of things that don't appeal to me—
And hence, I hold, should be forbidden!

For Our Part, We're Rally Quite Sanguine

Kind Sir—Now that a certain movie producer has presented to a patient public "Why Change Your Husband?" and later "Why Change Your Wife?" I am wondering if we may not expect another one soon called "Why Change the Baby?"

Only about 27 weeks left in which to buy Fourth of July sparklers.

As F. Hill Hunter puts it: Even a pile driver cannot do its work with one blow.

Okeh, Wallie
"Be it ever so humble,"
Said Wallie McDome,
"I'm free to confess
There is no place like home:
For your dear home and fireside
How fondly you sigh,
When you're miles out of town
And your gas tank runs dry!"

Bert hall says the only way you can tell express from freight these days is by the label on the box.

Something missing from the sporting pages of the San Francisco papers—but the front pages are full of inside doings of the hangers-on of pugilism.

They've organized a bachelor's club at the local Standard Oil station and everyone is anxious to join. W. L. Wright, has been accepted on probation but it's said his membership is only temporary. Gene Narrigan showed up the other morning with his head bandaged up. "He can't join," said some one, jumping at a conclusion. "He's married." "Oh, no, a friend explained, "he's single, all right, but a freight elevator fell on him."

A correspondent asks the New York Tribune if it wouldn't cheer Woodrow considerably in his loneliness if private citizens would write him a personal letter and tell him what they think of him. Tut-tut! Bryan did that very thing long ago, but as to whether the massive had a cheering effect, Mr. Wilson will have to answer.

Be good, but don't be "good and easy."

Now for Christmas and that shopping which out of kindness both to yourself and the girls you are going to do early!

The Blue Bird for Xmas candles.

When storage batteries freeze, it means a new battery. Well tell you how to avoid such a catastrophe. Link River Battery Station. 16-21

ESTRAY
Strayed from my ranch at Wilson bridge, one sorrel, bald faced mare, both hind feet white, scar on one foot, one sorrel 2 year old horse and two brown yearlings all branded D on right shoulder.
CHAS. E. DREW, Merrill.
18-21*

Christmas day falls on a Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday 58 times, and on Friday and Saturday 57 times for every 56 times it falls on a Monday or a Wednesday.

Election Hits Him



LOUIS LUDLOW

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—Louis Ludlow's job comes and goes, just like any big politician's. He is personal page to Vice President Marshall and hails from Indiana. After March 4 it is likely some youth from Massachusetts will unseat Louis.

P. E. O. SALE
Wednesday 10 a. m., New Evans building. Plants, candy, prepared nuts, and dates, minced meat, jellies, fruit cake, puddings, holly, mistletoe, gold fish and many other articles for sale at reasonable prices.
10-21

R. A. M. chapter No. 35. Meeting Tuesday evening December 21, 1930. Election of officers and important business coming up. Visiting companions cordially invited. By order E. H. P.

J. E. BRATTON, Secretary.

AN UNUSUAL XMAS GIFT

When The Herald undertook the publication of The Honor Roll of Klamath County, we expected to complete the work in a few months. Unforeseen difficulties delayed the work for over a year. During this time some of the subscribers to the book moved away and we have been unable to get into touch with them. As a result we have a few copies of The Honor Roll left, and these we will sell for \$7.50 a copy. This book makes an unusual gift for Xmas. It will never be republished, the number of copies is limited and within a short time it will be priceless to those fortunate enough to possess a copy. If you had a friend in the war, or a relative, if you want to give him something that he will always prize, we can suggest nothing more appropriate than a copy of the Honor Roll. As there are but a few copies left, it would be advisable to immediately call or phone and have one reserved for you.

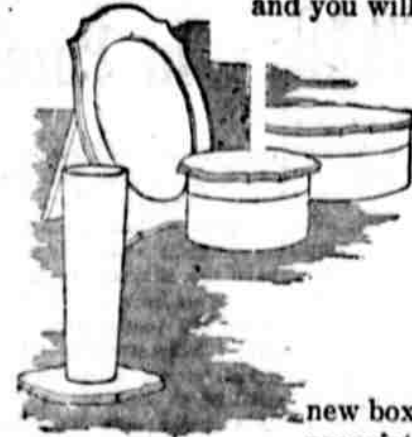


The Elegant Gift—

Ivory Py-ra-lin

One chooses here of an infinite array of toilet requisites all superbly fashioned and finished.

The fashion Du Barry is famous for its unusual grace and beauty of design. We illustrate a few pieces. Spend an early hour in our department and you will be pleasantly surprised at the many new and charming things there are here to see and desire.



Ask particularly to see some of the new boxed sets so appropriate for gifts.

- Hair Brushes.....\$4.75 to \$15.00
- Hat Brushes.....\$3.25 to \$5.00
- Cloth Brushes.....\$3.75 to \$8.50
- Combs.....40c to \$2.00
- Mirrors.....\$5.50 to \$14.00
- Hair Receivers.....\$1.60 to \$4.00
- Puff Boxes.....\$1.60 to \$4.00
- Nail Buffers.....\$1.75 to \$3.75
- Manicure Instruments.....50c to \$1.30
- Picture Frames.....\$1.00 to \$8.00
- Jewel Boxes.....\$5.00 to \$8.00
- Pin Cushions.....\$1.75 to \$7.50
- Trays.....60c to \$5.50
- Perfume Bottles.....\$1.00 to \$4.75
- Sets can be made up to suit your fancy from.....\$11.00 to \$87.50

STAR DRUG CO.



Don't fail to read the Herald Classified Ads.

COMFORT COSY

The CENTRAL Hotel

Telephone 155-W

GUY GARRET, Manager

CLEAN MODERN

Steam-Heated Outside Rooms

Reasonably Low Rates

CONNECTED

NEWS STAND

All the Latest Magazines, Newspapers and Periodicals. Come here for your daily.

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Cigar Stand

With a New Stock of Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco. Smoke up here.

Moose Head Lake Maine

PETE, HERE'S WORD FROM THE WOODS!

Certainly slipped on not tipping you that Mr. Bacon invited me to join his shooting party up here. Arrived at his Northeast Carry camp at sunset yesterday. And a riot started before we squared up to the venison steak! Listen, old bull pup—my tale's short!

Bleak Nixon, chief guide, while unpacking, made the terrible discovery that all the Camel cigarette supplies had been swiped in transit! Never heard such a howl as the whole outfit set up! Nixon swore in Indian-plus-Canuck! Just wouldn't be pacified! Bleak's been rooting for Camels since November, 1915. Says there never was such smoothness, or refreshing flavor, or mild body in a cigarette as Camels provide! (Pete, Bleak is O. K. on that). While the row was on what does Nixon do but hop into his canoe and disappear into the depths of the dark, dank night!

About three this morning there was a roar such as no man ever heard in the wild woods! It was Nixon yelling like a double-decked bull moose! That bird had crossed the lake, picked up a trail and beat it to a little way-back store where he got the boss out of bed and made him come across with all the Camels he had. The storekeeper kicked like a handfull of aces—but, Bleak always gets what he goes after! It's the nerve, old tooth! And, now we're all filled with the milk of human kindness and Camel contentment! We'll get game!

Peter, think of digging up a bunch of Camels in the depth of Maine's densest woods! And, that's the way it is all over the U. S. A.! You're never out of luck when you smoke Camels! Peter, old hub, I've spoke—as the cook puts it!

Back in New York—well,—soon!
Your old pal



Shorty Camel CIGARETTES