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Spring and Main

Society

Mr. and Mrs. George Fry were hosts at a dinner party Sunday night given for Miss Clara Calkins, Miss Myler Calkins, Mr. N. G. Wheeler, and Mr. Fred Colson. Following the dinner, cards were enjoyed.

A most enjoyable party, at which cards, music, and refreshments featured, was given by Ernest McCollum, of 407 Ninth street, to 24 of his friends Friday evening. Mr. McCollum's guests were the Misses Mary Jenkins, Eva Jenkins, Ina Jenkins, Esther Calkins, Myler Calkins, Vale Lindsay, Gretta Madison, Pearl Reame, Lillian Jones, Bonnie Lucas, Lucile Sherman, Mildred Thrasher, Gladys McCollum, Bertha McCollum, and Perry Wilson, Paul Hilton, Albert Bradley, Jay Summers, Delos Mills, Clifford Hogue, Homer Garlich, Roger Montgomery, and Jerome Henry.

Washington's birthday, and little Freda Sugarman's birthday, too, was observed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. Sugarman, of Lincoln street, Tuesday afternoon, about 15 guests being included in the party. This was little Freda's second birthday. The Misses Faye and Harriet Sugarman assisted the hosts, and the birthday cake, a repleat creation, was made by Mrs. Margaret Pitts, who also made the cake that graced Freda's birthday party a year ago. Saxophone and piano music, by Miss Mildred Lenz and the Misses Faye and Harriet Sugarman, was the principal pleasure of the afternoon, but pleasant developments came so frequently that even the music, at times, became temporarily eclipsed. The guests were Miss Mildred Lenz, Mrs. Margaret Pitts, Mrs. Alnut and daughter, Josephine, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Hector, Mrs. William Whitlock and little grandson, Miss Florence Hector, Miss Claire Hector, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wachler and daughter, Betty, Robert Curran, L. Wechsler, Paul T. O'Dowd and Dick Curran.

Miss Mary Jenkins entertained at dinner Sunday evening for Miss Mildred Thrasher, Miss Marie Obenchain, Perry Wilson, Ernest McCollum, and Paul Hilton. Music supplemented the very enjoyable dinner.

Mrs. Ben Mitchell entertained at an afternoon tea Thursday afternoon, at her home on Wall street. Those in the party were Mrs. Bernie Ferris, Mrs. Pete Propst, Miss Norma Propst, Mrs. Walter Mann, Miss Viola Santamaw, Mrs. Charles Hogue, Mrs. Fred Bamber, and Mrs. Merle Houston.

Mrs. A. F. Bustamante was the central figure in a birthday party given at her home on Washington's birthday. Six guests in addition to the Bustamante family revealed in an evening of pleasure, in which cards and refreshments were featured.

Buckner's Tennessee Minstrels delighted a large audience in the Elks hall Monday evening, old plantation songs, and many other lively airs comprising the major part of the program. These minstrels are favored with splendid voices, and include excellent musicians, and this entertainment takes its place with the many superlatively meritorious events which have taken place in Elks' hall.

Members of the P. E. O. club, with their husbands, unexpectedly dropped in upon Miss Ida Momyer at her home on Juniper street Thursday night, and enjoyed a "500" party. Five tables were played, and refreshments were served. Like most hastily arranged and informal parties, this one was replete with enjoyment.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Mel Miller tendered them a delightful surprise party Thursday evening in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary. After the Reverend C. F. Trimble had reunited Mr. and Mrs. Miller in the holy bonds of matrimony for the remaining years of their life's journey, L. A. Will sang "Silver Threads Among the Gold," and Mrs. C. E. Solomon read a series of verses complimentary to the brides of the past in the gathering. Gifts of silver, including a set of Hallmark tableware from the members of the Christian church, were presented to the happy couple. Games, music, and refreshments made up the entertainment for a most pleasant evening, which was enjoyed by Mesdames George Bell, E. R. Danner, J. J. Keller, J. L. Beckley, G. A. Massey, E. D. Trulove, W. E. Seehorn, C. E. Solomon, L. A. Will, George Wirtz, Jack Hales, H. I. McKim, C. C. Colvin, C. F. Trimble, Wm. Renie, T. J. Telford, W. J. Harbelt, Miss Inet Bell, and Messrs. T. J. Telford, George A. Bell, W. H.

Bell, E. R. Danner, H. I. McKim, E. D. Trulove, J. J. Keller, C. F. Trimble, Dr. G. A. Massey, Jess Beckley, C. C. Colvin, L. A. Will, George Wirtz, W. E. Seehorn, Almon Lambert, John Robinson, and the five daughters and one son of the bride and groom.

Miss Mjnnie Barnum and Miss Emma Stuckey were pleasantly entertained at lunch on Washington's birthday by Mrs. Fred Ingerson of Mortimer street. Roy Fouch was added to the party as a dinner guest, Mrs. Ingerson demonstrating that she is well versed in all the arts employed by the most pleasing hostesses.

Mrs. J. S. Elliott was hostess to a number of lady friends at her home on Pacific Terrace Wednesday afternoon. The time was spent in playing bridge, the most appetizing refreshments being served just before the hour of departure. The guests were Mrs. Fred Baker, Mrs. Warren Hunt, Mrs. Fred Dunbar, Mrs. Kipp Van Ripper, Mrs. E. B. Hall, and Mrs. Henrietta Melhase.

G. B. Barnhouse was the guest of honor at a birthday dinner given by several of his friends at the White Lunch Thursday night. Twelve guests enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. Charles Hogue will entertain at an afternoon party today at her home at 1126 Grant street.

Lawrence Phelps entertained the Epworth league at his home on Pine street last night.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church was entertained at the home of Mrs. Fred Cofer, on Tenth street, Tuesday afternoon. Games and music predominated. George and Martha Washington, correctly and quaintly costumed, graced the gathering by their presence. Refreshments were served. Those who partook of the afternoon's pleasures were: Mesdames Mrs. Vansickle, W. D. Cofer, Hutchens, Condon, Grizzle, Skillington, Hector, Ford, Wilson, Strowbridge, Barker, Hendricks, Smith, Calkins, Cardoza, Cook, Holloway, Goble, LaPrarie, Bragg, Richter, Pardue, Prather, Jay, Goss, Momyer, Mustoo, D. M. Smith, Phelps, Newell, Belding, Fisher, Chaney, Roberts, Fred Cofer, Patrick, Ross Finley, Maier, Fred Dunbar, Elliott, Martin, Fitzpatrick, Chilcote, Peltz, Steinmetz and the Misses Clara Calkins, Bond, Larkey and Berge.

The Library Study club will meet in the library Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The book to be reviewed is "Age of Innocence," by Edith Wharton. Mrs. E. T. Ludden will act as leader.

Mrs. Nate Otterbein entertained at a party at her home Friday afternoon. Refreshments were served following an afternoon of needlework.

St. Paul's Episcopal Guild held a business meeting in the parlors of the Presbyterian church Thursday afternoon. After the close of the business meeting a social hour was enjoyed.

Friday evening, March 4, the social club of Aloha chapter will entertain members of the Eastern Star and Masons and their wives, in Masonic hall. The program will begin at 8 o'clock. A nominal admission fee will be charged. This will be the second of the series of entertainments planned by the club. The committee in charge of the program is composed of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker, Mrs. Gene Hauger, Mrs. Dorothy Wortley, Mrs. M. Ulrich, and Mrs. Hazel Setser.

The Happy Hour club met with Mrs. Edward Propst at her home at 1115 East street Tuesday afternoon. The house was tastefully decorated with cherry trees, and hatchets. In keeping with the popular Washington tradition. Refreshments were served in the hostess's inimitable way. The guests were Mrs. R. J. Sheets, Mrs. George Humphrey, Mrs. S. T. Summers, Mrs. J. W. Steinmetz, Mrs. O. M. Hector, Mrs. Wellington Temple, Mrs. Walter Donart, Mrs. J. D. Grimes, Mrs. Will Norris, Mrs. Jay Seeds, Mrs. Robert Sewell, Mrs. Cotterham, Mrs. Nate Otterbein, Mrs. Will Weedon, and Miss Mary Walker.

The Elks' ball, given in Elks' temple last night, was well attended, and was a conspicuous success.

The ladies B. P. O. E. club will meet in the temple Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Jack Elliott and Mrs. John Enders will be the hostesses.

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THREE MEN IN A BOAT

The Millionaire  
"Alas, poor me, I'm burdened down  
With taxes on my purse,  
My summer home, my place in town,  
My cars—it can't be worse.

While countless other men are free,  
From income tax an' such,  
They don't pay out their cash like me.

I envy them that much."  
The Poor Man  
"Gosh ding the luck, I have to pay,  
A whole week's work for a pair of shoes,

An' groceries an' clothes today,  
Are multiplied by twos.

I'm taxed the limit of my strength,  
To keep up with the rent,  
While millionaires ain't forced this length,

Their money's never spent."  
The Average Man  
"Oh what's the use! It seems to me,  
Expenses are so big,  
They eat up all my salary,  
As prices dance a jig.

It's just my luck to be between,  
The two crusts of the pie.  
I am the one that's treated mean,  
For they both squeeze me dry."  
—PAUL DALTON

A Rabbit Drive

The day was a beautiful one for driving, so we were up early, all soon ready, the "flivver" was cranked, and off we started, a happy bunch, for the rabbit drive.

The rabbit drive was to take place some distance from town, towards Poe valley. The time of year was that when there is still snow in the mountains and grass is just velling the hills with green. The roads have just become dry enough for the first long drive, and you are feeling especially joyful at the chance of getting out for the day. You think of the weather next, and remember the poets way of expressing your feelings.

"With the blue sky spread over with wings,  
And the mild sun that mounts and sings."

We all relished the adventure of it, when we came to the starting point. There were dozens of cars, scores of people a few buggies, and 25 or 30 people on horseback. Everyone was talking to neighbors and friends and as soon as the crowd had gathered, the drive started. A man with a megaphone directed us to gather along a ditchbank, which skirted the north side of the hill. This line was to be unbroken, so no rabbit could get past. We had walked along for a few hundred feet and some one yelled out, "Git him! git 'im! Git 'im!! git 'im! And one rabbit was scared up the hill. It started more, and before long there was several running before us all the time. There was a constant clamor of excited voices along the line, which was always kept straight. Suddenly, a small rabbit with large ears began sailing right towards me. It didn't seem to jump—it looked as though it just sailed by means of those huge ears. The person near me saw it and screamed rapidly, "Git 'im, git 'im, and scared me as much as it did the rabbit, for it was not turned aside except by stones and clubs. After that I dropped behind the first line.

There was a stout lady struggling to get untangled from some brush and talking to her small son. "Jerome, what did you tear those new stockings for? Their the best pair you've got!" But Jerome was not listening.

"Now Luther, for heavens sake don't break those glasses, Oh! ouch! I skinned my knuckles!"  
My attention was attracted to a tiny cotton tail escaping through the brush. I looked around to see if anyone else saw it and let it get away. Loitering along, I came near a young man valiantly helping a young woman in manial garb over some slippery rocks. "Did you cut your finger very badly Jesse?" he was asking.

"No didn't cut it a-tall. Just hewed the end clean offin it."  
"Why didn't you let me fix that stick, anyway, and you wouldn't have been hurt—" And I hurried on.

thinking of a much used and popular proverb: "Aint love grand?"

About the shrinking line there was constant shouting, laughing and talking. The first fence was passed and the rabbits were being driven in the V shaped fence that led to a small pen on the top of the hill. At last, the rabbits were frantically trying to get out of the small pen at the end of the V. When I was still some distance away, the people began to shout. I heard a thumping noise so I started to hurry, then I saw a little lame bunny come limping by me. I sat down on a rock with my back to the pen, my thumbs on my ears and my fingers over my eyes and meditated on the ways of man—and rabbits.

When the people began to stream back down the hill, I found the bunch and we ran down the hill single file at top speed. A lunch of sandwiches, coffee, and "hot dogs" was served by the farm bureau and we ate ours near a little, old log cabin with a large chimney. Some one told us that I had been built before the Modoc war. Each one of us had some blood curdling Indian story we wanted to tell, but as it was time to go home, we decided to tell them on the road. In this way, the long ride home was over all too soon.

HARD TIMES AHEAD FOR HISTORY CLASS

Groans are uttered when the Medieval and Modern History pupils come from their classes with pages upon pages of notes, containing dates and details that have to be known in order to pass creditably the quiz on the French revolution. Mrs. Carrier, the history teacher, is working hard yet patiently with the pupils trying to make them understand what the people of those now forgotten times went through for the declaration of the rights of men.  
KATHRYN ULRICH

GROUP PICTURES TAKEN

Monday afternoon, Mr. Henline took group pictures of the four literary societies, freshman and sophomore classes, Girls' Glee club, Boys' Glee club, orchestra, and the football squad. These pictures are for the 1921 annual.

Many kodaks are also seen around the school grounds, and, as the success of any annual depends, to a certain extent, on the pictures it contains; we feel certain that this year's annual will prove very successful.  
JO UPP

GIRL SCOUTS ORGANIZE

Miss Lenox has organized a troop of girl scouts in the high school. Wednesday evening, the girls were given their first preliminary test. In four weeks, another preliminary test will be given, and all who pass this test will then be eligible for membership. Their motto is "Be Prepared," and their slogan "Do a Good Turn Daily."

This troop will be on the whole, a credit and a help to the community, as well as a great benefit to the girls who form the troop. Many practical things, both of outdoor and indoor life, will be required in the tests, which they must pass.  
JO UPP

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ANNOUNCEMENT  
Dr. Herbert B. Mallett, Chiropractor, formerly of Portland, Oregon, has joined Dr. George E. Mallett in offices over Underwood's Drug Store, Seventh and Main Sts., where he is prepared to give you scientific Chiropractic adjustments.  
"Chiropractic adjusts the cause," Nature does the rest.