



The Office Cat

BY JUNIUS

THE FLAPPERS' DICTIONARY

- Shifter: A grafter. Lem-squeezer: A subway car. Dipe-ducate: A subway ticket. Snugglepup: A young man who attends petting parties. Fetting party: A party devoted to hugging. Fire-Alarm: A divorced woman. Police Dog: Young man who whom one is engaged. Cuddle-cootie: Young man who takes girl riding on a bus or in a Ford. Stander: Victim of a female grafter. Slat: A young man. Blouse: To go, as "Let's blouse." Cake-basket: A limonstine. Dimbox: A taxi cab. Dropping the pilot: Getting a divorce. Needle Juice: Tea. Dogs: Feet. Dog Kennels: Pair of shoes. Cake-eater: Harmless lounge-lizard. Lounge-Lizard: An expert gent on the sofa; a society man. Oil Can: Unsophisticated young man. Flat-wheeler: One who is stingy or broke. Grape-hanger: A reformer. Weeping Willow: Same as grape hanger. Nosebaggery: A restaurant. Finale-hepper: Young man who arrives after everything is paid for. Nut-cracker: Policeman's night-stick. Stilts: Legs. Boob-tickler: Flapper who has to entertain her father's customer from out of town. Monologist: Young man who hates to talk about himself. Sweetie: Anybody a flapper hates. Hates: Loves. Obituary notice: Dunning letter. Face Stretcher: Old maid who tries to look young. Apple sauce: Flattery. Necker: Young man who holds flapper's cheek to his neck in dancing. Corn-shredder: Young man who dances on his partner's feet. Dumbell: A dumb guy. Dumdora: A dumb girl. Lalapuzazer: A good sport. Whangdoodle: Jazz band music. Edisoned: Being asked a lot of questions. Father Time: Any man over 20 years of age. Pillow Case: Young man who is full of feathers. Feathers: Light conversation. Rock of Ages: Any woman over 20 years of age. Strike breaker: Young woman who goes with her friend's steady while there is a coolness. Show case: Rich man's wife with her jewels. Hen coop: A beauty parlor. Mad-money: Money she takes along to pay carfare home in case of a row. Alredale: A homely man. Bean picker: One who patches up trouble and picks up spilled beans. Cancelled stamp: A wall flower. Walk In: Young man who goes to parties without being invited. Mustard Plaster: Unwelcome guy who sticks around. Sod-buster: An undertaker. Smith Brothers: Guys who never cough up. Blushing Violet: A publicity hound. Cellar-smeller: Prohibition enforcement officer. Umbrella: Young man any girl can borrow for an evening. Johnnie Walker: Guy who never hires a cab. Orchid: Anything that is expensive. His blue serge: His sweetheart. Hand cuff: Engagement ring. Eye-opener: A marriage. Embalmer: A bootlegger. Fire-extinguisher: A chaperone. Whiskbroom: Any man who wears whiskers. Crubber: One who always borrows cigarettes. Fluky: Funny, odd, peculiar, different. Barney-mugging: Love making. Muntions: Face powder and rouge. Troitzky: Old lady with mustache and chin whiskers. Absent treatment: Dancing with bashtal partner.

SPORTS

SWINDLER HAS GREAT RECORD

21 of 22 Fights of Career Won By K. O. In Three Rounds or Less

Twenty-two fights during his ring career. The first one a draw, the others won by k. o. in three rounds or less!

This is the record of J. O. Swindler Jr., who will fight Earl Ritchie at Scandinavian hall the evening of Friday, October 6.

Swindler says he has been fighting four years, most of his battles having been fought in San Antonio, Texas, and other southern cities, and in the army. He held the army heavyweight championship during 1921, battling his way upward through the entire 1st U. S. Infantry before taking on all comers from other branches of the service.

Since he has had no long, hard battles, Swindler does not bear the usual marks of a prize-fighter. His ears are not "cauliflowered" nor has his nose been twisted out of shape. He says he is in excellent condition, and he looks it.

Swindler is no stranger to Klamath. In fact, is almost a native son. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Swindler, live near Merrill and are widely known throughout the county. But the son has been in the south for several years, long enough to acquire the southern accent.

Swindler has been training faithfully for the forthcoming fight. Every morning he does road work, running out to Altamont ranch and back with workouts at the Scandinavian hall evenings, 5 to 7:30. Having been in the county almost two months, he has become acclimated and will not be bothered by the altitude as was Hogue in his match with Ritchie.

Ritchie also is training and is reported to be in excellent condition. Hard work in the woods, with plenty of mountain climbing, has kept the local favorite in fighting trim.

U. OF W. APPEARS TO HAVE EXCELLENT TEAM THIS YEAR

SEATTLE, Sept. 29.—Initial football practice at the University of Washington has brought forth the prediction from close followers of the game here, that Coach Enoch Bagshaw's eleven has chance to finish in the first division of the Pacific coast conference this year. According to the critics, who have been on the sidelines every day since the workouts started, the Washington backfield will work behind a line of forwards this year whose weight will average 190 pounds, which is near the weight desired by the Washington coach.

The line will probably be built around Bill Grimm, 210 pound tackle, and Captain Robert Ingram, guard, with plenty of brawn represented by Jim Bryan, Chalmers Walters, Roy Petrie, Edward Kuhn, Clifford Langhorne, Wayne Hall, Abq Wilson and Kenneth DuBois, fighting to fill the other places. Such a line, say the critics, playing in front of a set of backs averaging 170 pounds will give Coach Bagshaw a combination that is almost ideal.

The last three seasons the Washington line has been sadly lacking in weight, but this year the forwards will have sufficient weight to compete with any line in the conference, according to Bagshaw.

Advertising pays. Try it and see.

OLD-TIME MANAGER GAVE GIANTS THEIR NAME 40 YEARS AGO

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—"Giants in action as well as in stature," mused old Jim Mutrie, one day more than a quarter century ago as he sat observing the New York team, then an aggregation of six-footers, stride to victory as easily as a fairy book man wearing seven-league boots would win a Marathon race.

Ever since they have been "the Giants"—professionally, competitively and financially, Jim was the "Daddy of the Giants" and had the right to attach a moniker to his figurative progeny, but when he uttered his new famous phrase he did it out of simple admiration. A reporter sitting near to him usurped the ministerial function and did the baptizing.

The Giants are now 40 years old. Mutrie brought the club into existence in 1883 by inducing John B. Day, a rabid fan of the sideburns days, to finance his idea. Jim took the management and played the first seasons on the old Polo Grounds, then on Fifth Avenue, gaining admittance to the National league in its initial year by replacing the Troy team.

On that "nine", figuratively and actually a "nine" with no substitute pitchers nor catchers, were "Buck Ewing," Mickey Welch, Roger Connor, Pat Gillespie and Ed Haskins, all big muscular men. Mutrie remained as manager until Day sold his interests to Cornelius Van Cort in 1893. Van Cort didn't stick along, disposing of the franchise in 1895 after the club had finished fifth in 1894.

Andrew Freedman was the next owner, retaining control for eight years, but the club was successful, finishing in the second division in every year except 1897. In his eight-year span Freedman had eleven managers, including George Davis, Jack Doyle, Harvey Irwin, Bill Joyce, Captain A. C. Anson, John B. Day, Fred Hoey, Buck Ewing, Geo. Smith and Horace Fogel.

John Joseph McGraw, "Napoleon of Baseball," came to the helm in 1902 after he had lost both his heart and head in the old Baltimore Orioles, and finished second his first year. John T. Brush, builder of the present imposing edifice, sometimes called the Brush Stadium, was the owner then.

The following year McGraw's tear won the pennant but refused to play the Boston Americans for the world's championship. The refusal led to the formation of the former National commission in the following year and it at once made mandatory a series of contests for the supremacy of the world. The Giants won the pennant again the next year and defeated the Philadelphia Athletics, four games to one, for the title.

Harry Hempstead, in 1911, succeeded his father-in-law, John T. Brush, as head of the club, and six years later gave McGraw a new contract which included stock in the operating company. Two years later Charles A. Stoneham, Francis McQuade and McGraw purchased the club from the Brush estate and Stoneham became the president.

Anti-Mosquito Campaign Is Given New Impetus

VISALIA, Cal., Sept. 29.—Visalia's anti-mosquito campaign has been given new impetus by the favorable action of the Tulare county supervisors in creating the Delta mosquito abatement district surrounding the city. By next summer the mosquito campaigners expect to have the district entirely free from the pests.

New Stunt in Swimming Races



Held a candle in your hands and swim on your back—that's the newest thing in stunt racing. Here's one contestant trying it out at Harbleden, England.

FANS HOPE TO SEE STARTLING PLAYS VETERAN FANS TELL OF OLDEN DAYS

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—What every fan goes to the world's series to see is one of "those plays"—one of the super-plays that he can talk about all winter and read about in somebody's memoirs in the years to come. He goes in the hope that he can tell some eager listener, "I saw it. I was there."

And in the hotels of the participating clubs in the days before the series is underway there will be that same jovial crew of "always there's." Some of them spend a week crossing the continent to experience the feel of a chilly bubble creeping up their spines to be exploded near the base of the brain by somebody's one-handed stab of a hot liner of some other of the "deciding plays"—one of the many "climaxes" of the series.

None of the Old Guard who take their baseball straight ever will forget the series of 1908 when Ed Over-all and "Three Finger" Brown, pitcher of the old Cub machine of the "genial mahogany" days to four victories to one defeat against Detroit. Ed Huelbach and Ed Pfeister were other hurlers of the old Cubs.

In the hotels lobbies now they are heatedly discussing the pitching duels between Christy Mathewson and Rube Marquard of the Giants against Chief Bender and Eddie Plank of the athletics of only 19 years ago and how Franklin J. Baker, the young Marylander, was permitted to sign "Home Run" before his name when the dust had cleared away.

Others talk of the "Hitless Wonders" of 1906—the team of the late Jiggs Donahue and the amusing Nick Altrock that swamped Frank Chance and his bristling Cubs, four games to two, and how Donahue made several one-handed catches of badly-thrown balls by stretching an unbelievable length while holding one foot on the bag.

They talk, too, of "Babe" Adams, the old war horse of the Pittsburgh Pirates, who won three games for the "Smoky City" team from the Tigers of other days—the 1909 American league champions.

The Boston tribe speaks touchingly—almost tearfully—of the 1912 series which the Red Sox took from the Giants, winning four, losing three and being one. "It was in the eighth and final game at Boston on October 16 when the score was a tie at the end of the ninth," so the legend runs.

"The Giants scored one in the 10th," says the Old Fan. "Scored one and led. Harry Hooper did the job. Why, sir! he leaped over the fence and took Doyle's long hit that was ticketed for a home run and, as turned out later, it was the saving play of the series. It was the deciding play. That was the climax."

"At any rate the world went to pieces for the Giants in their half of the inning. Snodgrass muffed a long fly hit by Engle who batted for Wood. Engle went to second on the error. Snodgrass tried to redeem

himself on the next day by safely catching a terrific liner that Harry Hooper hit with the intention of ending the series.

"Christy Mathewson, twirling for New York, put all the fooling he had into his pitching to Yerkes but the batter walked. Then Fred Merkle, the Giant first baseman, muffed a foul from the bat of Tris Speaker and then—"

"That," breaks in the listener, "was the climax. That, not Hooper's catch, was the deciding play. Now I was there and—"

"And then," goes on the first speaker, fraying. "Old Tris slugged and Engle came home with the tying run. Yerkes scored the winning run one minute and eight seconds later—by my watch—when Gardiner sent a long sacrifice fly to Devore."

None of the fans forget the trifle play made unassisted by Wambmass of Cleveland in the fifth inning of the fifth game against Brooklyn in 1920: Elmer Smith's homer with three on in the first inning of the same game and Hagby's homer with two on in the fourth inning, also of the same game.

None of the howling mob who shook the concrete Polo Grounds will forget the fifth inning of the first game last year when Mike McNamara, who had hit a two-bagger and had gone to third on Schang's sacrifice, stole home with Mays getting ready to hit the ball.

OREGON FOOTBALL SQUAD IS SHORT OF GOOD MATERIAL

EGGERS, Ore., Sept. 29.—Men are wanted to man the varsity football line at the University of Oregon here. Plenty of backfield candidates are on Coach Shy Huntington's squad but shortage of material for the line is one of the problems of the coaching staff.

At one workout last week there were only enough men for one full line, although three sets of backs were running signals all the time. The line shortage, however, was expected to be relieved somewhat by the return to school of Ray M. Krown, substitute tackle last year, and Bill Spears, tackle of last year's freshman team.

Ends, particularly, are needed. The only young men on the squad are Red Brown, two letter man, and George Bliss of the 1924 freshman eleven. Clerin, Moffitt, and Howard, all of whom played end last year, will not return.

Oregon's first game will be played here tomorrow against Pacific university, which won the non-conference championship of the Pacific Northwest last year. A week from tomorrow Oregon plays Willamette university here in the first Northwest conference game.

DANCE

McElroy's Orchestra

of Portland

MOOSE HALL

Wednesday, October 4

Featuring Monte Austin

The famous Tower of Jewels singer at the last World's Fair.

8 o'clock

8 o'clock



The right container for good tea

Folger's Golden Gate Tea is packed in vacuum because its flavor is worth keeping. It comes full-flavored to your cup. Ask your grocer.

FOLGER'S TEA Golden Gate



THE STRAND

The MacDonald-King Vaudeville company which recently closed its regular season over the Orpheum and Keith circuits in Detroit, Mich., is to show in Klamath Falls all next week.

The members of this company dropped into this city on their regular summer outing trip and met Ted White, manager of the Strand, who is an old friend of the actors and he persuaded them to present their acts here in Klamath Falls.

The company will appear for the first time Sunday. Several high class vaudeville numbers will be shown. There will be a change of acts each evening while here. There will be presented comedy, sketches, musical and singing numbers with the company's feature jazz orchestra. The acts will be presented in conjunction with the regular picture programs.

THE LIBERTY

A complete country village was constructed at Universal City, the film city with an area three hundred times as big as the average important studio, for the Universal attraction, "Afraid to Fight," in which Frank Mayo has the starring role at the Liberty theater today.

From the "Gen. Del" sign to the village blacksmith, every important "institution" of the rural center is shown.

The story of Lee Renick Brown concerns prize fighters and gas-burned lungs, love and cowardice. It presents Mayo in the role of a man compelled by an old reason to keep up the manner of a coward, even with the woman he loves laughing him to scorn.

Universal considered it a good enough story to require the guidance of a man who knew Mayo's nature perfectly and his best talents. William Worthington was assigned to direct, because he achieved notable success with Mayo in "Dr. Jim", "Out of the Silent North" and other pictures.

Advertising pays. Try it and see.

TREES SHRUBS ROSE BUSHES BULBS Order them now for fall delivery. Klamath Flower Shop Cut Flowers — Plants Phone 539 834 Main St.

YOUR WINTER'S WOOD should have your attention. Cool weather and storms force prices up. Our fuel is the best, our prices are right on Slab, Blocks, Body and Tama-oak. Your business is solicited. O. Peyton & Co. 619 MAIN. PHONE 555

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DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



OH, MY POOR FEET! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE WORN THOSE TIGHT SHOES TO THAT DANCE LAST NIGHT!



OLIVIA, ARE YOU UP YET? SOMEBODY WANTS YOU ON THE PHONE! WILL YOU ANSWER IT?

YES, IF I CAN GET TO IT!



OUCH! OH, BUT MY FEET ARE SORE! I'LL THROW THOSE SLIPPERS SO FAR THAT I'LL NEVER GEE 'EM AGAIN!



HELLO, MISS OLIVIA, THIS IS HAROLD SPEAKING. I CALLED TO ASK YOU IF YOU WILL GO TO A DANCE WITH ME AT THE COUNTRY CLUB THIS EVENING?

OH, THANK YOU, HAROLD, I WILL BE VERY GLAD TO GO—THAT WILL BE JUST LOVELY!

It's a Hard Life Being a Flapper

BY ALLMAN