

Announcement

To The People of Klamath Falls

We have taken over the Whitaker Groceteria at 407 Main Street, and invite your patronage.

The same low cash prices will prevail here, and we take pleasure in announcing to you that *Quality and Courteous Treatment* will be our motto.

Come and visit our store. New goods are arriving daily and we are in position to take care of your orders, large or small.

We will continue this style of merchandising until the arrival of our complete set of Piggly-Wiggly fixtures from the Memphis house, at which time our store will be closed for installation of these fixtures, to be reopened as Klamath County's first Piggly-Wiggly, and as Store Number 1 of a chain of these stores to be opened up in Southern Oregon.

Trusting that you will come in and get acquainted with us in the meantime, and let us help you keep the high cost of living down to a low level.

Yours for a big co-operative business.

S. O. Piggly Wiggly Co.

T. J. HAMPSON, Manager.

Thrills And Romance Provided By Horses And Horsemen Who Will Perform At County Fair

By THALIA W. NEWCOMB

What thrill can compare with it? The "sport of kings!" The history of racing goes back to the earliest era, down through the Egyptian, Roman, Crusade and succeeding eras. The authentic tales of man's love for the horse date almost from the beginning of civilization. There is no other animal in which man has placed the confidence that he bestows on the horse. Fortunes have been amassed, many swept away, lifetimes devoted to the pursuit of the beat of thundering hoofs on the soft turf of the track love, honor, homes, life itself sacrificed for this wonderful sport. And to those who love the horse itself for the grace, the courage, the pride and splendid endurance, no racing car or vaulting airplane could bring the quickening joy that mounts in the blood like potent wine at the close finish of a horse race.

Like the retinue of royalty the race horse and his handlers move

from track to track. Today begins the three days of racing without which a county fair would be a poor show indeed.

Like Big Family

Have you visited the Fair grounds during the past three days and seen the racing stables filling up, the very atmosphere quickening with the coming contests and their always attendant wagers and good natured rivalry of one stable over another? Like a big family they are, these racing stables—going about from meet to meet.

"Isn't she sweet?" asked J. J. Arant as he swept the cooler off the glossy flanks of Virginia Dare, stroking her silky neck as she nuzzled his pockets for bits of sugar or carrots. "And she brings home the money, too. Look at this baby. That's Meter Maid, a three-year-old. Just a baby at the game, but speed!" And Meter Maid endeavored to appear vastly vastly interested in something on the pine crate

od horizon and oblivious to the compliments and flattery of her delicate steel-strong, dainty legs and proud carriage bespeaking breed in its very indifference.

Then there is Ray Murphy's string, known on all the circuits of the northwest and winner of many a flat and relay race. Ray Murphy with his quiet assuredness and the love of a long line of blue-blooded horse breeders behind him—racing for the love of the sport and with the enviable reputation of a "good looser."

The stables of J. T. Thompson and Ivan York, who call Provost and Murphy, Oregon, their home lot, Diamond Dick, the "sure" half mile horse Ella Retreat, known throughout northern California, Oregon and the Nevada meets as a long distance stayer Howard Mann, a middle distance runner and dainty Gyp York, a capricious and spirited short distance filly—these are the horses that will bear the colors of the two stables under the management of J. S. Reddall. As a relay team they will give any string many sorrowful moments.

Real Local Interest

Perhaps more local interest is centered in the horses owned by Hank and Russell Gober than in any of the other stables, chiefly because they are local boys with their home ranch at Olene, and Klamathians wouldn't be human if they didn't cheer a bit louder when the jade green of their racing colors atop the gallant Loe Day or the midnight blackness of Loretta flashed under the tape in the lead. Then, too there is pretty Goldie and Susie S. to back up the long records of first money on the two veterans of the stable.

"Cap" Wadsworth's stable has sent two racers from Dorris, Dr. Chandler and Fatima—perhaps a bit new to this exciting sport of racing but each in their way imbued with the glad wanting to run. Peter Cool with his Patches horse—well known throughout the racing centers of Oregon and northern California and last seen here during the recent Roden.

G. M. Cummings brings only one for this meet—Circulate. Circulate, the wise old-timer and winner of the Cuba Derby in 1921.

Horses, like professional poker players, get wary and wondrously wise. They know the little tricks of slipping onto the rail in the first seconds of the get-away, the advantage of just edging the off horse next them out of his stride, the tricks of "pocketing." And Circulate has run many races and knows them all. Reno, Tia Juana, Union or Sacramento—it doesn't matter to Circulate. He is out to win and with the full striving of his heart he'll always do his best. When the Snelling and Cummings stables ran together Circulate and the famous wonder-horse Slats, made a brace that was hard to beat on any racing card.

In The Blood

And the men who go with the horses. They have a little world of

their own that one must dwell in as one of them—not as a visitor or curiosity-imbed traveler—to really know. Not one but would be miserable away from the sweet warmth of the straw-bedded stables. As one of the racing men explained: "I've been out of the game a long time and am just starting in again with these two. I couldn't seem to get along without horses. I guess it's (meaning the game) got me again." And so it is with all of them. Most of them veteran horsemen—many with records on eastern tracks and past employment as jockeys in famous stables when racing didn't have to be taken away from the metropolises, and was the most advocated sport for real sports. Hardships, privations, self-denial if need be—for the horse. Many a man has gone without proper food or clothing that the horse might have his full rations, soft blankets and clean, warm quarters. But you never hear a real horseman tell that side of it. If kidded about past threadbare places in his career, he will usually turn it off with a funny story. You never hear any whining around real horsemen. It's all part of the fascinating gamble, this racing game and one can't always win.

There is a mystery at the Fair grounds as to whether G. M. Cummings, Jack Parker or Manuel Morris is the veteran of the game. Cummings admits to nearly thirty years as jockey. Raised from a family of horsemen he was an exercise boy probably before he could walk. He has ridden for George Bruno, Rhinehardt's, E. H. Tunney and Reddall stables from Spokane and Seattle to Tia Juana. Woe to the gentle inexperienced novice jock who goes to the barrier thinking the horses will do it all and expecting paternal sweetness from Cummings—the terror at the barrier and possessor of every known trick of the trade.

Other Riders

J. S. Reddall, Roman and relay race rider, one-time trick horse breaker and all around stunt rider, whose clever little wife holds her own in relay and trick riding work throughout the northwest circuit.

J. T. Thompson, natural born jockey and horseman Ray Murphy, lithe and quick—relay, Roman or flat race rider with a long record of first money; Manuel Morris, old-timer whose ebony visage close pressed to his horse's neck has been the first thing the judges saw in the dust cloud of the home stretch; the daddy of the game, Jack Parker, under whose skillful hands many an outlaw has quieted down to a self-respecting ambition to become a derby winner—these are some of the little world living in the northern corner of the Fair grounds. All are eager for opening day. All will be eager to be gone to the next meet.

You'll see them all when the dainty hoofs of the restless horses dance past in the judge's parade to post at the County Fair.

It's a scientific age. And necking is hugging reduced to a science.



SCHOOL DAYS

Mean new clothes and the time to get those clothes is before your school opens. Our stock of fabrics is the largest between Portland and San Francisco.

CHAS. J. CIZEK

Merchant Tailor

109 South Seventh

CLOSING OUT

Entire Stock of

Houston & Phelps Grocery

which was purchased from
the SHERIFF at 60c on
the dollar

Entire Stock Must Be Sold

As Store is to be Occupied by another business Sept. 12.

Sale Opens

Friday, Sept. 4 9 A. M.

This high grade stock is composed of the following well known brands:

Schillings

Folgers

M. J. B.

Haas Brothers

S. & W.

Heinz

Wellman's

Libby, McNeil & Libby

Rideway's and Lipton's Teas and many other nationally known brands

Grocery Men, Restaurant Men, Boarding-House Keepers, Housewives—Save money by attending this Sale.

Fixtures for Sale

The following high-grade fixtures must be sold:

Trucks

Platform Scale

Dayton Computing Scale

Toledo Scale

Candy Display Fixtures

Candy Show Cases

Burns Check Protector

Burroughs Adding Machine

McCaskey Credit System

Multigraph

Addressograph

and many other fixtures used by a high-class business.

Glass Show Cases

Counter

Shelving

U. S. Slicing Meat Cutter

Cheese Cutter

Safe

Filing Cabinet

Fire Extinguishers

Hubbard Elec. Coffee Mill

(Large)

Roll Top Desk

M. I. BLOTCKY

Purchaser of the stock of

Houston & Phelps

Corner 8th and Main Sts.