WHETHER BUYING A PIN OR AN AUTOMOBILE YOU SHOULD CONSIDER—

First—The standing of the manufacture of the goods.

Second—The quality of the goods.

Third—The responsibility of the dealer who you buy from.

Fourth—The service you are entitled to.

We carry nothing but standard lines, manufactured by responsible firms, who stand back of their goods. You can buy these standard goods at home just as cheap as you can buy poorer goods by mail or from the peddler. Buy at home and save money, and help build a bigger and better Klamath Falls.

Shaw MacRea Stationery Co.

620 Main St. Phone 602

AT THE PINE TREE

Harry Millarde, one of the best known among the veteran motion picture directors of today, is famous as a stickler for realism in making of his pictures. One instance of this, with an unusually humorous angle, occurred during the filming of the version of Channing Pollock's great melodrama, "The Fool," which is now at the Pine Tree theater.

During one of the big dramatic scenes of this well-known play a brick is hurled through the window of "Overcoat Hall" by an attacking mob of hoodlums. The property man fearing someone might be hurt, provided a realistic wooden brick for the occasion. He was proud of his job, but when Millarde's eagle eye spotted the fake brick just before the scene was filmed, he halted work and demanded that the wooden block of "Irish confetti" be replaced by the genuine article.

NEW YORK—King Albert and Queen Marie were permitted to motor as they pleased in this town, but "a prince of the royal house of Calais" has no such privilege. One Albert De Calais, a promoter, so described himself in court-traffic court, not royal court, for running past a signal. The royal treasury was assessed $3.

NEW YORK—Lew Wallace, jr., grandson of the author of "Ben Hur," has become a member of the stock exchange.

Gilbert's

Cash Grocery

Phone 855 Groceries for Less 121 So. 6th St.

Strictly Fresh Eggs, 35c dozen; 3 dozen	$1.00
Small Eggs, strictly fresh, dozen	.30
Gem Nut or Welso Margraine, lb.	.30
Jello, 3 Pkgs. (limited)	.25
Rice, (100 lb. Sack at Bargain), 3 lbs	.25
Camel Cigarettes, 2 pkgs. for	.25
Palace Crab Meat, 3 large cans for	1.00
Extra Good Value in Brooms from	90c Up
3 Cans Campbells Pork and Beans	.25
Large Wood Box of Crackers	.60
Bulk Macaroni, 10 lbs.	.98
Royal White Laundry Soap (Oregon made), 6 bars	.25
S. O. S. Aluminum Cleaner, pkg.	.35
Life Buoy Soap, bar	.10
Peanut Butter (in bulk), (bring container), lb.	.25
12 Cans String Beans, 6 Cans Hominy, 6 Cans Corn, all for	3.69
All canned fruits and vegetables mixed for you at case prices.	
Phillys Waffle Flour, sack	.45
4 lb. Pail of Jewel Shortening	.85

1 Can of Tomatoes, 1 of Corn, I of Spinach, 1 of Gebhart's Mexican Style Beans, All For 38c.

3 large 2½ cans Ashland Peaches for	$ .55
No. 10 can of Green Gage Plums for	.58
No. 10 can of Peaches	.90
No. 10 can broken sliced Pineapple	1.00
No. 10 can Pears	1.00
No. 10 can Huckleberries	1.15
No. 10 can Apricots	.85
No. 10 can Blackberries	.85

One Lb. of Mixed Candy for 5c With every cash order amounting to $5.00.

Remember we deliver these bargains FREE.

Bid On Klamath Job Is Rejected

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 28.—Holding that the only bid was too high, to highway commission today, refused to let the contract for 7,000 yards of crushed rock to be used on The Dalles-California highway between Williamson river and the top of Sand Creek mountain.

The sole bidder was Dunn and Baker Construction company of Klamath Falls. Bids will be reopened at a later meeting of the commission.

Alexander Wins Suit In Court

Verdict for D. E. Alexander, prominent Klamath rancher, was found today by a jury in the case of W.B. and G.T. Graham vs. Alexander.

The rancher had been sued for $250 for a pasture bill. Alexander, in a counter claim, claimed $1500 damages, which he alleges was done to his cattle from grasshopper poison on the Graham land.

The jury disallowed both the original claim of $250 by the Grahams and the $1500 counter claim of Alexander.

R. B. Kuykendall represented Alexander; W. P. Myers, the plaintiffs.

Evelyn Propst Away—

Miss Evelyn Propst, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Propst is spending the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bushong at Keno. She is visiting with her chum, Ruth Bushong.

Enjoying Southern Trip—

Mr. and Mrs. Gps Dunn are enjoying a fortnight visit in southern California. Mr. Dunn and wife are expected home this week end from the south.

Legion Auxiliary Meeting—

Election of the remainder of officers to serve for 1927 will take place at the next regular meeting of the auxiliary on Tuesday evening, February one.

Kangaroo Court—

Woe be to the Klamath De-Molay boys who miss chapter meetings. At the regular session held Thursday evening a Kangaroo Court, composed of Harold Johnson, Max Brown, Roland Cofer, Innis Roberts and Reg Thomas was formally organized to deal summarily with all offenders. Boys absent at one meeting will be required to present themselves at the next meting and appear before the court. They wil be required to present a legitimate written excuse for their absence or suffer the penalty of the will of the court.

Mrs. Mason Hostess—

Mrs. George C. Mason added an enjoyable affair to the social calendar this week when she entertained with two tables of bridge at her home on Thursday afternoon.

Doesn't Like Portland Snow—

Earl Shepherd has returned from Portland after spending some time in the Oregon metropolis looking after business connected with his music store here. Mr. Shepherd hit the snowy weather in Portland and he plainly states that he did not like it. "It was amusing all right to see the old timers in Portland shiver when the snow hit them. I much prefer our temperature and snow than the Willamette valley brand."

Liquor Violation Charged Official

SPOKANE, Wash., Jan. 27.—(AP)—Charles W. Hegger, city commissioner of public utilities and until recently commissioner of public safety was arrested yesterday on a federal indictment charging conspiracy to violate the prohibition laws. His bond was fixed at $5,000.

Read the Herald Classified Ads.

Look for the Arab . . . it identifies the genuine Hills Bros Coffee

If ever a trade-mark stood for quality the Arab does. For Hills Bros. Coffee has no equal in aroma and flavor.

Let your next cup of coffee be made with Hills Bros. Send your name and address for our beautiful booklet, "The Art of Entertaining." It's *free*. Hills Bros., 2 Harrison St., San Francisco, Calif.

HILLS BROS COFFEE

Fresh from the original vacuum pack. Easily opened with a key.

© 1927

Bargain Price Dentistry

People with, hideous looking "false teeth," that somehow remind one of a row of Tombstones, and succeeds in altering the appearance of the wearer to to such an extent as to be an excellent argument in support of the Darwin theory.

WE SEE BARGAIN DENTISTRY EVERY DAY—

You Cannot Get Good Dentistry At Half Price; When You Buy Cheap Dentistry You Get Just That.

The making and fitting of Artificial Dentures, has been reduced to a science, and requires skill, care, and judgment. Color and shape of teeth must be in harmony with complexion and contour of the face. Choose the Dentist, who is to make your Dentures, with care and get a guarantee.

DR. PEAT

"Dentistry With a Written Guarantee"

SUGARMAN BLDG.—6th and MAIN

OPEN EVENINGS

Copyright, 1926, Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

"Don Juan," screen play by Bess Meredyth, starring John Barrymore, is a Warner Bros. picturization of this novel.

SYNOPSIS

Don Juan's disillusioned father warns him; "Destroy women or they will destroy you. Take their love scornfully—and forget!" This advice has made Don Juan the greatest lover of all time. Lucretia Borgia, at the height of her infamous power in Rome, falls in love with Juan. Exquisite Lady Adriana, coveted by Donati, Borgia's kinsman, becomes interested in Juan also. So that Adriana will be left alone at their mercy, the Borgia's attempt to slay her father. Juan thwarts them, and engages in a deadly sword fight with Donati.

CHAPTER V (Continued)

He was amazed to find that this opponent of his was even better than he. After a moment he realized that he was fighting for his life, a thing he had never before been forced to do.

From the shadow of the bushes Adriana, her maid and her father watched breathlessly. And Varanese, realizing what would have happened if this new friend had not come to their rescue, gave thanks to his God for the entrance of the young Spaniard into his life.

Juan's cape was still fastened across his chin; his hat was still drawn low over his eyes. Donati had no idea who this man with such demoniacal skill might be, but he knew that it was not Varanese, as well as he knew that the man was quite likely to make short work of him.

Varanese realized that, too, yet he was glad that the men who had been carrying the palanquin had run ahead to his palace to bring help. In the distance he saw the flicker of a torch. They would come soon now.

A sharp exclamation from Donati as his sword clattered to the ground. He stood holding his right hand, which was bleeding. And Juan had drawn the cape back from his face and snatched his hat from his head and stood there in the bright moonlight, smiling, but there was no mirth in his smile, only a bitter humor.

"Pretty speeches—sometimes—have points, my lord!" he was saying to Donati.

Furiously Donati lunged towards him. In that moment he would have torn Juan to pieces with his bare hands had it been possible. But torches, borne swiftly down the road, were mingling their light with the whiteness of the moon, and he realized that safety for him lay only in flight. He turned and ran to his horse, followed by all but one of his hired murderers. That one lay on the ground mortally wounded.

And Juan, smiling, made no effort to follow, but stood with his bloodstained sword still drawn watching his foe depart.

Adriana and her father ran to him, the girl to stammer her thanks, the man to try vainly to express his. Juan belittled his own efforts in their behalf quite sincerely. To him, so far as the danger of it went, it was merely another interesting adventure.

But something that was not danger had entered into this affair. Looking down at Adriana, unable to tear his gaze from her lovely face, Juan longed to thank her and her father instead of letting them thank him for this moment that had brought them closer together.

He did not know then that he loved her. Yet she was more than just another lovely girl whom he would take for his own. Had he thought for an instant that he was really to care for her he would have rushed from the spot even more wildly than Donati had.

One of Varanese's men spoke to him just then, and he turned away. Adriana looked straight up into Juan's eyes. Her lovely voice trembled with emotion as she said:

"My lord, is there not something I can do to prove my boundless gratitude?"

Into his eyes came the expression that had brought him the hearts of many women. His lids drooped heavily, his eyes smiled a little caressingly.

But Adriana did not read the meaning of that gaze. Her innocence came between her eyes and his.

"You have but to name it," she urged. "I pledge my word."

Juan smiled, a little smile that flickered over his lips, a smile that had in it something of the look on a cat's face when it sees a saucer of cream. As Adriana's innocence kept her from reading his eyes, so his lack of faith in all women kept him from understanding what lay behind her words.

"Later—" he whispered, meaningly.

Wide eyed, she replied to him.

"At any time," she said, and the loveliness of her face should have told him then that at last he had met a girl who was different from any other he had known. He took her hand in his, raised it to his lips, his eyes still on her face. And somehow he could not help feeling a bit regretful that she could not have remained as fair and illusive as the moonlight in which he had first seen her instead of being just one more woman who would fall into his arms the moment he asked.

Had anyone warned him that he was mistaken and that the mistake might tear from him what would be more precious than life itself he would have laughed.

Varanese returned to his daughter's side at that moment. Juan glanced at her significantly, bade them both farewell and calling Pedrillo took his leave.

He was smiling as he left them, and Pedrillo, noting that smile, smiled also. How well he knew what lay just ahead, he told himself? Amazing the way all these women, without any exception at all, fell for Don Juan! Pedrillo wished that he had half the luck!

Adriana's maid removed the lovely white gown.

Meanwhile Lucretia Borgia, impatiently pacing the floor, could hardly believe the truth that was so ugly and so startling. Never before had a man treated her as this Juan had. Never before had she been the one kept waiting when a rendezvous had been arranged. Impossible that this should happen to her. Lucretia Borgia, the most powerful woman in Europe and the most beautiful, according to what everyone told her. She grew more and more angry. Her favorite dog, a delicate looking little Italian greyhound, left his embroidered silken cushion to run to her. Hardly pausing, Lucretia lifted one shapely foot in its long, pointed slipper and kicked him viciously. Then angrily she strode down the long room, turned and went out onto the balcony and searched the courtyard with her eyes.

But nowhere was there any sign of Juan.

Adriana, too, was walking about her bedroom. But she moved peacefully, dreamily. Her room was painted the blue of the sky, and all across the ceiling stars of pale gold were painted. Tall candles burned in heavy golden sticks, and although the hangings were drawn back so that the night air poured in across the balcony, the scented air of that spring night moved so gently that the candles' flames flickered not at all.

Rina, Adriana's maid, removed the lovely white gown with its weight of pearls, smothering a yawn as she did so. Instantly Adriana came out of her dreams for a moment.

"Go to bed," she urged the girl. "I would sit alone awhile."

Rina, who had cared for her young mistress so many years that she dared be familiar, smiled as she spoke.

"I, too, think the Spaniard is most handsome," she remarked slyly, and then scurried away to her own bed.

Adriana flushed almost guiltily, then, left alone, went straight to her mirror. Was she beautiful? she asked her reflection. How had she looked to the gallant young Spaniard?

(To be continued)

INSTALLMENT ELEVEN

KENO

Mr. and Mrs. William Jeffers of the Keno garage motored to Ashland where they spent Sunday.

Simpson Wilson spent the week end with friends at Worden.

Frank Ethridge of Klamath Falls called on relatives here Sunday.

Lois Snowgoose spent Sunday afternoon with Miss Opal Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, former owners of a restaurant here have removed to Klamath Falls to reside.

Mrs. D. J. Puckett called on Lois Snowgoose on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olinger of the Keno cafe have returned from a short vacation.

Lelia Cross and Simpson Wilson were both absent from school first of the week on account of illness.

Austin Parsons is confined to his home with an injured foot which he hurt while skating.

Read the Herald's Classified Ads.