The Evening Herald

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Monday, Feb. 21, 1927.

The Herald's Program for Klamath

1—Parks for the Future Klamath.

2—General clean-up of streets, alleys and vacant property.

3—More oiled and improved roads for Klamath County.

4—Modern street lighting system.

5—Revised building code.

6—Adequate police and fire protection.

7—50 Carloads of clover seed annually.

The P. P. Prescription

Oregon voters will be called upon to take their medicine.

The medicine is Dr. Patterson-Dr. Pierce prescription as compounded by the Portland big bankers.

It is labeled "income tax for the state" and will be about as popular if it is enacted and tried as the Poll tax law was in the state of Washington.

Every single person who makes a gross income of over $1000 a year will have to pay income tax. Not only that, ninety-nine per cent of them will be compelled to hire an accountant to make out their tax statement. In some instances this cost will be more than the taxes they pay.

A married man will have to pay on all over $2,000 a year earned. He likewise will have to have expert accountants make out his reports at added expense.

The Patterson-Pierce law is a handicap for a growing and developing state, and no mistake.

Such statesmanship is a drawback to any commonwealth.

That it is not entirely popular in Portland, even though backed by the big bankers, whose institutions are exempt under the proposed law, is seen by the following editorial in the Portland Telegram:

It was a grave mistake for the administration arbitrarily to jam its income tax bill through the senate without giving even the semblance of consideration to bona fide amendments to the measure.

Moreover, in the opinion of The Telegram, it was a grave mistake for the administration arbitrarily to reject several of the amendments—a mistake that may sound the measure's death knell when it is submitted to the electorate.

At the outset it should be made plain that the proponents of the amendments were all advocates and friends of the income tax principle.

They had drafted the amendments in good faith and all they asked was an opportunity to present to the senate in committee of the whole, an opportunity to discuss and analyze them in connection with the provisions to be amended.

It is a customary parliamentary procedure followed as a rule on all important legislation, a privilege rarely denied any minority, a courtesy seldom denied a minority even when the political boss reigned supreme in Oregon politics.

But the administration literally rode rough shod over every plea put forth by the minority for a consideration of its amendments on their merits.

It was as fine an exhibition of gag rule and steam roller methods as has ever been witnessed in an Oregon legislature.

Save The Lambs

It is now scientifically stated that cull potatoes and alfalfa fed to lambs will cut down the death rate and be very good for the lambs. This is a bit of information that fits the Klamath Basin for many lambs are fed here, and the supply of cull potatoes and alfalfa is always plentiful.

The experiment was made in Colorado this winter and E. J. Maynard of the Colorado agricultural college conducted it, so there is no doubt as to its accurateness. In the San Luis valley where many sheep are wintered it was found that properly balanced potato and alfalfa ration brought exceptional results.

Attracting Outsiders

The Fort Klamath Ski races tomorrow are attracting attention throughout a number of states and many "men of the snow" have signed up for the great event.

Winter sports in this mild country are wonderful. No place on the continent can one drive from the green hills of Ashland in a few brief hours and find winter's dominion in such grandeur.

Men who have lived in a snow country and now reside in milder climate prick up their ears at once when winter sports are announced close by. Such is the case of "Pop" Gates of Medford. He is prominent in affairs of his city and likes the valley life, but he has that hankering for the days of his youth when he drove the prancing team to the cutter and the sleigh bells jingled. The other day he asked the writer about the Fort Klamath ski races and then replied with considerable pride that he would be there, and not only that, he would have a boy entered in the races.

A. J. Lyle of Klamath Falls, a former citizen of Duluth, Minnesota, got his blood all stirred up when ski races were announced, for Lyle formerly owned the fast trotting horse and the light cutter which won races on the lake in the northland.

Californians—those who were born in rigorous climate—are coming to again enjoy the fun of their youth. Montana is sending some sturdy sons to endeavor to take away the honors of the races. Idaho each year holds winter sports and tomorrow her favorite sons will be listed in the entries.

Klamath Falls will be present at Fort Klamath with a large crowd, for this is an occasion of merriment for all the people who live in this section of the state.

Uncensored Observations

The hard-headed business man keeps the soft-headed booster from running the country into bankruptcy.

"He's the most absent-minded doctor I ever saw."

"Why, what did he do?"

"He asked to see my tongue, and when I put it out he tried to feel its pulse."

Milligan: "If I be afther lavin' security equal to what I take away, will yez trust me till nixt week?"

ands (The grocer): "Certainly."

"Well, thin, sell me two av thim hame an' kape av thim till I come agin."

A Shakedown.

There are some Charleston dancers
Around our staid old town.
Some shake east,
Some shake west,
And some shake all around.

An ancient sage these wise words spoke, "The woman pays, but the man goes broke."

An Oregon man crossed his carrier pigeons with parrots so that when they got lost they could ask their way home.

Newspapers are great advertising mediums but they can't recover a woman's lost modesty.

A Grammatical Kiss.

A kiss is always a pronoun, because "she" stands for it.

It is masculine and feminine gender mixed; therefore, common.

It is a conjunction because it connects.

It; i;s; an; in;;t;erjection; at least, it sounds like one.

It is plural because one calls for another.

It is singular because there is nothing else like it.

It is usually in apposition with a carress; at any rate, it is sure to follow.

A kiss can be conjugated, but

It is a preposition because it governs an objective "case."

However, it is not an adverb, because it cannot be compared, but it is a phrase that expresses never declined.

"They exchanged a look full of longing," says a recent novel, and here's why:

He longed
To be able to retreat into his own home.
To have socks darned and buttons sewed on.
To settle down and stop having to "go places."
To hear children's voices near by.
To help spend her father's reputed fortune.
She longed
To be able to entertain in her own home.
To stop darning socks and sewing on buttons.
To have an opportunity to "go more places."
To get away from her brothers' and sisters' yelling.
To help spend his reputed income.

The ice man always sees the women as they are.

"They ought to make Jack Dempsey secretary of war—then there wouldn't be any! He'd demand such a big guarantee from the enemy they couldn't afford to fight!"

Guard Your Secrets.

In the country exercise
Strictest circumspection, dears;
For potatoes are all eyes
And corn simply is all ears.

Leslie Rogers—Says the friends we pick some times turn out to be the kind of people who pick us.

When better movies are made nobody will go to see them, snaps W. C. Van Emon.

AS CLEAR AS MUD.

Today was tomorrow yesterday, but today is today, just as yesterday was today yesterday, but is yesterday today, and tomorrow will be today tomorrow, which makes today yesterday and tomorrow all at once. Now run along and play.

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Legal Notices

NOTICE OF SALE

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.

STOCKTON BOX COMPANY, Plaintiff,

VS:

SHASTA VIEW LUMBER AND BOX COMPANY, KLAMATH IRON AND STEEL WORKS AND CHARLES B. HOUSE, Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that, pursuant to a decree of foreclosure and sale made and entered by the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon on the 7th day of February, 1927, in the above entitled cause, I, Robert F. Maguire, Master in Chancery in and for said court and cause, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder or bidders for cash, at the front door of the Court House of Klamath County, Oregon, in the city of Klamath Falls, at the hour of 4:45 o'clock P. M. on the 22nd day of March, 1927, the following described property situated in the county of Klamath and state of Oregon, to-wit:

1. The N1-2 of the NW1-4, and the NW1-4 of the NE1-4 of Section 13; and the NE1-4 of the NE1-4 of Section 14, Twp. 38 S. R. 13 E. W.M.; and the SE1-4 of the NE1-4, and the E1-2 of the SE1-4 of Section 20; and the NE1-4 of the NE1-4 of Section 29, Twp. 38 S. R. 12 E. W.M.; and Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, or the W1-2 of the W1-2 of Section 30, Twp. 37 S. R. 12 E. W.M.

The total area conveyed by this instrument being 461.77 acres according to the U. S. Government Survey.

2. The S1-2 of the NE1-4 of Section 15, Twp. 37 S. R. 11 1-2 E. W.M., containing 80 acres, more or less, meaning and intending to convey the land and everything thereon.

3. Beginning at the southeast corner of Tract 70 of the Enterprise Tracts, according to the duly recorded plat of said Enterprise Tracts; thence northerly along the easterly line of said Tract 70, 860 feet, more or less, to the northeast corner of said tract; thence along the northeasterly line of said Tract 70, to the northwest corner of said Tract; thence westerly along the northerly line of Tracts 75, 76 and 77, to the northeasterly line of the right of way of the Oregon, California and Eastern Railroad, sometimes called Klamath Falls Municipal Railroad, as said right of way is described in that certain deed from Enterprise Land and Investment company to Robert E. Strahorn, dated June 25th, 1917, and recorded October 18th, 1917, in Vol. 47 of Deeds, at page 373 et seq. Records of Klamath County, Oregon; thence southeasterly along the northeasterly line of the right of way described in said deed to a point on the easterly line of Tract 69 of the said Enterprise Tracts; thence northerly along the easterly line of said Tract 69 to the point of beginning, being all of that portion of Tracts 69, 70, 75, 76 and 77 lying northeasterly from the right of way of the Oregon, California and Eastern Railroad, as hereinabove set forth.

Excepting, however, a strip of land consisting of five acres, more or less, and being approximately 250 feet wide, in the form of a parallelogram, lying and being on the easterly side of the above described premisses, and between the county road and the said right of way of the Oregon, California and Eastern Railroad, being part of Tracts 69 and 70; the said premises herein and hereby included containing 37 acres, more or less, subject to the rights of way heretofore conveyed to the United States for canals across the said premises.

Also reserving and excepting from the operation hereof a strip of land 40 feet in width for a private roadway across the premises herein conveyed, the same to lie 20 feet on either side of the following described center line, to-wit:

Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly line of Shasta Way, with the center line of East Main Street (formerly Stukel Street), in Klamath Falls, Oregon, if extended; thence south 22 degrees 50 minutes E. 424.7 feet; thence south 2 degrees W. 371 feet, more or less, to a point on the northerly line of the right of way of the Oregon, California and Eastern Railroad, which is N. 66 degrees, 38 minutes W. 30 feet, and N. 23 degrees, 22 minutes W. 100 feet from the most northerly corner of that certain parcel conveyed by the Enterprise Land and Investment Company to S. O. Johnson by deed dated December 9, 1922, recorded at page 387, in Vol. 59, of Deed Records of Klamath County, Oregon.

(Subject to certain conditions as to the use of said private road for purposes of ingress and egress, and the construction and maintenance of telegraph and telephone lines.)

4. Also, that certain Saw Mill owned by Shasta View Lumber and Box Company, and particularly described as an 8 foot Stearns Band Mill, of 75,000 ft. daily capacity, including 64 inch Berlin Vertical Re-saw, Edger, Trimmer saws, Carriage, Diamond Nigger.

Together with all machinery and equipment necessary and commonly used to make said mill a complete and operating mill. Excepting, however, the electric motors purchased and installed by Shasta View Lumber and Box company subsequent to February 6, 1925.

The undersigned Master is by said decree of foreclosure and sale authorized to sell said property to make the amount due under the decree from the defendant Shasta View Lumber and Box Company to the plaintiff in the sum of $52,576.54, with interest thereon at the rate of 7½% per annum from the 7th day of February, 1927; and the further sum of $31,838.78, with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from the 7th day of February, 1927; together with the costs and disbursements of the plaintiff herein.

The Master will also sell at said time and place for cash, but subject and subsequent to the lien of the plaintiff hereinbefore set forth, the following described property situated in Klamath County, State of Oregon, towit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of Tract No. 70 of the Enterprise Tracts, according to the duly recorded plat of said Enterprise Tracts; thence northerly along the easterly line of said Tract 70, 860 feet more or less to the northeast corner of said tract; thence along the northeasterly line of said Tract 70, to the northwest corner of said tract; thence westerly along the northerly line of tracts 75, 76 and 77 to the northeasterly line of the right of way of the Oregon, California and Eastern Railroad, sometimes called Klamath Falls Municipal Railroad, as said right of way is described in that certain deed from Enterprise Land and Investment Co. to Robert E. Strahorn, dated June 25, 1917, and recorded on October 18, 1917, in volume 47 of deeds at page 373, et seq. records of Klamath County, Oregon; thence southeasterly along the northeasterly line of the right of way described in said deed to a point on the easterly line of Tract 69 of the said Enterprise Tracts; thence northerly along the easterly line of the said Tract 69 to the point of beginning, being all of that portion of Tracts 69, 70, 75, 76 and 77 lying northeasterly from the right of way of the O. C. and E. R. R. as hereinabove set forth, and containing 41 acres more or less, subject to all rights of way heretofore conveyed to U. S. for canals across the said premises; also reserving and excepting from the operation of this conveyance a strip of land 40 feet in width for a private roadway across the premises herein conveyed, the same to lie twenty feet on each side of the following described center line, towit:

Beginning at the point of intersection of the southerly line of Shasta Way with the center line of East Main Street (formerly Stukel Street) if extended; thence south 22 degrees 50' East 424.7 feet; thence south 2 degrees West 371 feet more or less to a point on the northerly line of the right of way of the O. C. and E. R. R. which is N. 66 degrees 38' West 30 feet and north 23 degrees 22' West 100 feet from the most northerly corner of that certain parcel conveyed by the grantor herein to S. O. Johnson by deed dated December 9, 1922, recorded at volume 59 of deeds, at page 387, records of Klamath County, Oregon.

Save and except five acres of land off the easterly side of tracts 69 and 70 of Enterprise Tracts same extending from the main county road, being Sixth Street of Klamath Falls extended easterly, southerly to the Oregon California and Eastern Railway Company right of way, said strip of land being 250 feet wide, more or less.

The undersigned Master is by said decree of foreclosure and sale authorized to sell said last described property to make the amount due under said decree from defendant Shasta View Lumber and Box Company to the defendant Klamath Iron and Steel Works in the sum of $2514.08, with interest thereon at the rate of 6% per annum from the 7th day of February, 1927, together with costs and disbursements of the defendant Klamath Iron and Steel Works herein.

The Master by said sale will Convey all of the right, title and interest which defendant Shasta View Lumber and Box Company had in said premises on the 7th day of February, 1927, and all rights acquired therein by said Shasta View Lumber and Box Company since said date.

Upon confirmation of the sale and the payment in full of the purchase price, the Master in Chancery will issue his certificate of sale, and, upon the expiration of the statutory period of redemption as to said real property, will issue his deed to the purchaser of said property.

For further particulars with reference to the property to be sold and with reference to the terms and conditions of the sale, reference is made to said decree, a copy of which may be found on inquiry at the office of the Clerk of the United States District Court for the District of Oregon, at Portland, Oregon, or, on application, to the undersigned.

Dated at Portland, Oregon, this 18th day of February, 1927.

ROBERT F. MAGUIRE
Master in Chancery
511 Pacific Building
Portland, Oregon.

Feb. 21-28 Mar. 7-14-21

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

His father's warning—"Take woman's love scornfully—and forget"—has made Juan the world's greatest lover. His cynicism is checked by Madonna-like Adriana Varanese; loving her he reforms, but incurs the enmity of infamous Lucretia Borgia, who loves him, and Donati, her cousin, who covets Adriana. Circumstances shake Juan's faith in Adriana, but he soon regains it. He kills Donati. Adriana's father is killed. Juan is imprisoned, refusing Lucretia's offer of freedom if he will love her. He escapes, finds Adriana being tortured, and by a ruse rescues her.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

He would go first, so that, if she should slip, there would be no danger of her falling. She must not look down, lest she be dizzy, and she must have no fear.

They would make their way down the wall, not to the water, but to the nearest point where the prison walls touched land.

"Just a little way to go, my darling," he told her. "You must not fear."

"I shall never fear while you are with me, Juan," she answered, and it seemed to Juan that her words put new strength into his body.

He crawled through the window first, found the jutting stones which had given him a foothold a short time before, and then helped Le through.

Then, slowly, they began to make their way down the wall,

Juan had mounted the horse and lifted Adriana to the saddle.

clinging to its rough sides, reaching down with one foot, waiting for an instant, finding room for both feet together, then reaching down again.

And often, as Juan fumbled for a foothold, he feared that there would be none. He would stop and look down, sometimes to plot their course, and fear whispered to him that if Adriana should fall he could not stop her, could not hold her, and that they would both be plunged to their deaths.

"Better that way than as the Borgia would have had it," he told himself.

It seemed an eternity, that agonizingly slow progress. There was time for many thoughts to pass through Juan's mind. By now his disappearance must have been discovered. If Lucretia hurried back to Adriana's cell she must learn of the girl's vanishing also, must discover Neri, who lay stunned in a corner. What then?

The moon went under a cloud. Juan felt that he was climbing down into a bottomless pit, wondered if there would ever be an end of this journey. He spoke to Adriana, trying to make his voice steady and fearless.

"You are brave, beloved, to follow my lead so fearlessly," he told her.

"Your valor in saving me was so great that I can only imitate you," she answered.

At last, suddenly—solid ground beneath Juan's feet. He could hardly believe it. Another instant, and he had lifted Adriana down and taken her in his arms.

The moon came out again, clear, bright as daylight.

Above them there was a shout. They looked up.

There, in the window through which they had come, Neri leaned forth and stared down at them.

It seemed to Juan that his limbs lost all their strength, that his heart turned suddenly to a great hammer held in the hands of a giant, beating against his breast with strokes that made him tremble.

Above, in the cell where Adriana had been imprisoned, Lucretia cried out angrily to Neri.

"You see them?" she demanded. "How far have they gone? Where are they? Fools—you, and this keeper here, and all the others—fools, to let one man and one girl outwit you and escape! You shall suffer for this, all of you!"

The thought that Juan and Adriana were free, and together, tortured her as cruelly as Adriana had been tortured in that very chamber a short time before.

Well, their freedom should not last! She turned and ran from the cell, to give the alarm, and have them pursued and brought back.

Meanwhile Juan had made his way around the wall to the prison gates.

There were two men there, talking. One of them held a horse by its bridle. Something in his voice was familiar, even in the word or two that Juan overheard.

He hurried forward.

"And I wait to hear if he has died, perchance to claim the body," the man was saying.

Pedrillo! To Juan the recognition of that voice was as amazing a thing as if the stars had stopped in their course to aid him.

"Pedrillo!" he cried, stumbling forward, one arm around Adriana. "Pedrillo, your horse."

"Master!" Pedrillo cried, turning. Before he could speak again Juan had mounted the horse and lifted Adriana to the saddle in front of him.

"Your sword," he cried, snatching it from Pedrillo's hand. "And your prayers for our safety," he added, over his shoulder, as the horse whirled and bounded away.

A bare chance of escape, if he could make the wooded slopes outside the city in time.

There were shouts all about the prison, and lights flashed. There was but little time now—soon the retainers of the Borgias would be after them.

But Juan, holding Adriana close with one arm, guiding the horse with the other, laughed softly to himself.

CHAPTER XIII

Lucretia Borgia raged through the corriders of the great prison known as San Angelo like an avenging fury. The keeper, trembling, followed her as she ran down the stone steps that had been hollowed by the feet of so many victims of her cruelty. He wondered whether she would have him killed that night or wait until the next day; she had vowed that if Don Juan and Adriana were not overtaken and brought back to the prison by dawn, his head should be the penalty.

Curtly she gave her orders to the men she had summoned. They were to follow Juan and the girl, wherever they had gone, and bring them back alive if possible. The girl did not matter so much, but every effort was to be made to bring Juan back alive.

"And make haste! Do not spare your men, I care not how many of them die," she told the soldier in command. "But bring the Spaniard back to me, or Rome shall know you no more save as a corpse."

Riding away as fast as he could urge his horse, the captain smiled; even in the barracks they had gossiped about the Borgia's fondness for the young Spaniard, and his indifference to her. But he did not smile for long. Well enough did he know that she would keep her word, so far as that last threat was concerned.

He would not even return to Rome, of course, if he failed to capture Juan. He would ride on, would try to escape into Sicily and somehow get word to his young wife in Rome and have her join him there. It would mean giving up everything, their home, the small, secure place they had made for themselves—but if he failed the Borgia he would be fortunate to escape with his life.

And urging his men to follow at greater speed, he rode like the wind in pursuit of Don Juan.

Juan expected the pursuit. Useless to hope to avoid it, when all along the way there would be those who would give the soldiers of Lucretia Borgia whatever information they had, eager to win favor. Ah,

(To be continued)

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