



AGGIES TO PLAY TOMORROW

OREGON STATE COLLEGE, CORVALLIS, Oct. 7. (Special)—The Oregon State eleven will have a main size job on its hands when it faces the Southern California Trojans in Los Angeles Saturday. This is the opening conference game for both teams. Two of the main backfield men of the Oregon State machine will be watching the game from the side lines.

Melvin Whitlock, star halfback and punter for the Orangemen, is suffering from a torn ligament in his side and will not be able to play. Whitlock is a triple threat man and his absence from the lineup will be felt very much. Lee Arritt, first string fullback, has been out of practice for a week with a crippled shoulder. He was unable to play in the California Aggie contest and is not yet in condition to start against the Trojans.

Ralph Twitchell will probably start in Whitlock's place. He is also somewhat of a triple-threat man but will have his hands full handling the job as well as Whitlock does. Carl Gilmore will not get the call at full. He played in Arritt's place against the Cal Aggies and made a very good showing.

The starting lineup for the game will be Logan, right end; Schell, right tackle; Ellers, right guard; Geddes, center; Badley, left guard; Luce, left tackle; Robbins, left end; Maple, quarterback; Luby, left half; Twitchell, right half; and Gilmore, fullback.

GENERAL DIES LIKE MARTYR

(Continued from page 1)
a degree of composure and fortitude that even the soldiers who killed him murmured: "Que Hombre! Que Hombre!" (What a man!).

Nearly 2,000 troops lined the court yard when the general entered, walking ahead of his guards, smiling and waving greetings to friends he chanced to see. Clean shaven and showing perfect self control in every line of his clear cut face, he strode across the court yard without hesitation, a commanding figure, more than six feet tall, of powerful build.

Public Sess Execution
The court yard had been opened to the public and vendors of ice cream cones, pop corn, fruit and candy shouted their wares. Workmen in overalls, washer women with baskets of laundry, looked on, while curious children peered from the balconies of nearby tenement houses.

It might have been a carnival but for the lone figure against the wall, where tiny lizards played among the bullet holes that gave grim testimony of the previous tragedies enacted there.

"Goodbye to Reporters"
The condemned man, calmly surveying the scene, saw the correspondents of the Associated Press, the New York Times and the New York Herald Tribune, the only foreign newspapermen present, waved his hand and cried in English: "Goodbye! Goodbye!"

Then as the firing squad took its position he said to the soldiers: "You are too far away, come closer." The squad advanced a few steps.

"You are still too far away," said Quijano, with not a tremor in his voice. "You had better come still closer."

Again the squad moved forward, narrowing the distance to about 15 feet.

Refused Blindfold
The commanding officer then asked: "Do you desire to be blindfolded?"

General Quijano proudly tossed his head.

"No!" he said, loudly.

"Bueno." The officer stepped aside out of the line of fire and raised his sword for the signal.

The soldiers aimed their rifles, silence gripped the court yard, even the children, sensing the tenseness, ceased their prattle.

Quijano pushed his pith helmet back a bit on his forehead. The smile had vanished, and his jaw was firmly set. He leaned forward his hands behind him and his shoulders hunched, precisely like a man steeling himself for a plunge into cold water.

On the third stroke of the officers sword the rifles cracked but as one. The body leaped as though released from a great tension, and then reeled to fall backward. Every bullet had been aimed at the breast and the face was not disfigured.

Last Shot Was In Head
But life was not extinct, and at a signal from the officer, the sergeant of the firing squad stepped forward, placed the muzzle of his rifle within an inch of the forehead and pulled the trigger.

An army helmet was placed over the wound, the rifle and drum corps played a quick step and the soldiers who had lined the court yard in a hollow square were paraded past the body to show them what happens to rebels.

The crowd began to disperse.

the soldiers resuming their cries, and the court yard where so many men have died was soon nearly empty. Only the little lizards remained, playing up and down the sun-baked wall among the bullet holes. The body lay beneath, waiting to be claimed by friends or relatives.

Ready for Battle.

MEXICO CITY, Oct. 7. (AP)—Maneuvers by federal commanders to force rebel troops under Generals Arnulfo Gomez and Hector Almada into battle positions were continuing today, the presidential bureau announced.

The rebels were hidden in and around the slopes of a large hill near Perote in the state of Vera Cruz with the federalists in the valleys on either side. The government troops in two columns led by Generals Jesus Aguirre and Gonzalo Escobar, were trying either to surround the rebels effectively or force them into a decisive combat.

With approximately 5,000 men the federalists considerably outnumbered the rebels and the government professed confidence in the outcome.

NOGALES, Sonora, Oct. 7. (A. P.)—The bullet-riddled body of Manuel Aguirre brother of General Jesus Aguirre was brought into this border city at 5 a. m. this morning. The body was brought in on a flat car by General Aguirre of the Mexican federal army who was sent with 100 men to hunt for De La Huerza yesterday when the latter was seen at Imurex, 60 miles from here.

Crowds Mill Around Him.

NOGALES, Sonora, Mexico, Oct. 7. (AP)—Great crowds milled today about a freed plaza here against which was propped, standing the body of Manuel Aguirre, killed in a skirmish with Mexican federal troops. A placard on the body read "Here is another rebel general."

Two More Shot.

NOGALES, ARIZ., Oct. 7. (AP)—Official dispatches received at Nogales Sonora from the war department, Mexico City, announced today the executions by firing squads at Zacatecas, state of Zacatecas of General Alfred Rodriguez, chief of the federal troops there, and General Norberto Alvarez, both charged with mutiny.

It's a sure sign of love to shave twice in the same day.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

- Bacon Squares, lb. 22c
- Bacon Strips, lb. 25c
- Picnics, lb. 18c
- 1/2 or whole Ham, lb. 25c
- 1/2 or whole Bacon, lb. ... 33c
- Pork Roast, lb. 25c
- Pork Chops, lb. 25c
- Lamb Shoulder Roast lb. . 25c
- Leg of Lamb, lb. 30c
- Veal Shoulder Roast, lb. . 20c
- Spare Ribs, lb. 22c
- Shoulder Steaks, lb. 15c
- Medium Size Eggs, doz. . 27c
- Hens — Springers — Rabbits

MILLER'S MARKET

818 Main St. Phone 750

COYNE INFORMS CALIFORNIANS ABOUT KLAMATH

The prodigious material development of Hollywood and its corresponding increase in reality value was graphically evidenced today, when Bob Coyne, well known as a former local real estate promoter and builder, visited here and told of his vast Hollywood commercial operations in former days, says the Hollywood News.

Coyne is now associated with a new promotion plan in Klamath county, Oregon, where options have been obtained on the entire county, in preparation for a gigantic selling campaign. Coyne stopped off here to get together a selling force for carrying out the plan.

In telling of his past achievements here, the promoter, who has built over 100 of the best homes in Hollywood, told of his successful investments in West Hollywood.

In 1918 he bought land here both north and south of Sunset boulevard at \$7000 an acre, and within a year had sold it at \$87,000 an acre, he stated. Other property, which he still holds, he purchased at \$20 a front foot. It is now worth \$500 a foot, with prospects of going still higher, he related.

Among the 100 homes which he built here, were those for Mrs. Charles Chaplin, William S. Hart, Wallace Reid, Wallace Berry, George Melford, and many others. Mrs. Horace Dodge, Jr., has until recently, been occupying one of his homes at 1466 Kings road. At another of his homes, at 1465 Kings road, Mrs. Dodge, Sr., has been staying, he stated.

Coyne is well-known throughout the world for the Coyne vocational schools which he founded in many large cities in the United States. At times a total of more than 7000 students were in attendance at these schools at one time, he stated.

His son, Jimmy Coyne, won laurels here as an athlete, especially during his attendance at Hollywood high school, where he broke records as a shotputter and discus thrower. He is now attending Occidental college.

Since leaving here in 1923, Coyne stated, he has never had a single complaint against any work he has done here, but has had many flattering compliments on his accomplishments and his reputation for integrity and fair dealing.

Win. Penn—
5c. A good cigar. Adv.

Pastor Detained



Held at Grand Rapids, Mich., the Rev. Willis F. Jordan, late of Columbus, Ga., is trying to dispute the claims of three women that he is their husband. The women in Charlotte, N. C., Atlanta, Ga., and Roanoke, Va., charge desertion.

LADY SUCCEEDS AS A THAPPER

VICTORIA, B. C., Oct. 7. (A. P.)—When winter gales sweep off the northwest coast of Vancouver Island and snow lies deep in the valleys, Mrs. W. Mahen of Pacheena Bay follows her trap lines, listening for the snarl of her captives.

Mrs. Mahen's trap line is about eight miles long, running from Marion Lake to the mouth of the Pacheena river. It traverses rugged country covered with big trees and almost impenetrable underbrush, but Mrs. Mahen knows how to avoid the rough places as she wanders through the wilderness.

Trapping has been her winter hobby for three years. Last year she took 86 pelts, mostly those of raccoons, mink, otter and marten. The business pays, she says, and it costs practically nothing.

"It's lonely with nothing to do up here," says Mrs. Mahen. "There's always something to think about anyway. It certainly beats housework for a woman who is strong and active and likes the outdoors."

Mrs. Mahen's best friend is "Bud," a black and tan alreadale. He is her only protector when she makes the long journey through the wilds. More than once he has saved her from the snapping jaws of a wild animal.

1000 Copies
Snappy Fiction
75¢ Per
Underwood's Pharmacy

Substitutes

—are not just as good

An unsuccessful hunter called on his grocer and asked for a duck. The grocer said he was sorry he was out of ducks but he could let him have a fine end of ham.

The hunter replied, "don't kid me! How could I go home and say I shot an end of a ham?"

When ordering bread from your grocer say—
"Better Bread"

Sixth Street Bakery

124 SOUTH 6TH ST.

For goodness sake eat Better Bread

The Old Reliable

and the oldest Grocer in the City is

The Sunset Grocery

We may not have the largest store nor possibly the greatest buying power as some do that you hear so much about these days. Nor do we operate any chain. We are independent, operating solely in Klamath Falls and for our Klamath Falls people. We buy for Cash, and take our discounts. We can buy, and do buy as cheap as anyone. But Quality is first to be considered. Our store is known as a Quality Store with well known brands of high grade merchandise. Monarch and Wellman grades are the best our money can buy. Price should be the last thing considered when buying good, wholesome Foods.

If you haven't an account with us, open one today. If your credit is good, why not use it? For that's where you will get the Best Service, save a lot of money and worry and get your goods delivered.

Yours for Service,
THE SUNSET GROCERY
Agents for Battle Creek Foods

WILL ELECT A HEALTH HEAD

Annual election of officers for the Klamath county health association will take place at the noon luncheon on next Wednesday at the chamber of commerce when Mrs. Sadie Orr Dunbar will be the principal speaker.

Announcement of the election as well as reports from the various committees to be given at this time was made today by Miss Helen Canfield, school nurse.

Immediately following the luncheon from 12:15 to 1:15 members of the association and those interested in health work will adjourn to the library where reports will be given and Mrs. Dunbar will further discuss problems of interest to the members.

All members of the chamber of commerce as well as the general public are asked to attend the luncheon on next Wednesday noon.

Win. Penn—
5c. A good cigar. Adv.

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Just the right tantalizing tang to our spice cakes. Much experience has taught us the knack of blending them to that true savor of the East Indies—that is always a delight to the cake lover.

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HILLS BROS COFFEE



Fresh from the roasting room, easily opened with a key.

No vamp am I
Or cutie, why, I
never try
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To give Alpine,
So rich and fine
Is fame enough
for me

Better breads and cakes —for there's cream in every drop!

RICH, creamy Alpine Milk! There's the secret of home-made breads, biscuits and cakes that are finer flavored, smoother textured, more delicious in every way.

Alpine is pure, fresh, full-cream milk—with nothing added—nothing taken away but water.

Sealed in clean containers—air-tight—and sterilized, no purer milk can be had than Alpine.

Economical, too. Alpine costs less than ordinary milk. And so rich it saves butter in cooking—imparts a finer flavor. Try it and see.

Biscuits—4 cups flour, 1 tsp. salt, 1/2 cup Alpine Milk, 6 tps. baking powder, 4 tps. butter or butter substitute, 1/2 cup water. Mix and lift flour, baking powder, salt. Rub in the shortening, add Alpine Milk and water. Roll to thickness of 1/4 inch. Cut and bake in a hot oven from 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 20 small biscuits.

ALPINE EVAPORATED milk
"there's cream in every drop"

