

A Million a Month Is Klamath County's Industrial Payroll

The Evening Herald

Equal Rights, Equal Justice, are the Twin Pillars of Democracy

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KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON, TUESDAY, JULY 3, 1923.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SHELBY FIGHT IS ASSURED

SECOND DAY OF KLAMATH RODEO OPENS AT COUNTY FAIR GROUNDS WITH INCREASE OF ATTENDANCE

Gaily Bedecked Throng of Spectators in Grandstand Affords Colorful Spectacle; Second Annual Exhibition Pronounced Great Success

The second day of the second annual Southern Oregon rodeo opened today under smiling skies with an even larger crowd in attendance...

SOUTHERN OREGON COMMERCIAL BODIES TO MEET AT CRATER

Closer Acquaintance of Cities and Suitable Method of Advertising Purpose of Gathering

BEND, July 3.—Committees of commercial organizations of Bend, Medford, Klamath Falls, Ashland and Grants Pass will probably meet at Crater lake on Sunday, August 19...

The plan of having commercial club representatives from these cities meet at Crater lake was suggested by L. Antles, secretary of the Bend Commercial club...

Antles intends to get in touch with the Klamath organization at once, suggesting that the fish and game committee, the road committee, and possibly the publicity committee of the commercial clubs...

MAY FINISH MEXICO'S THEATRE MEXICO CITY, July 3.—American theatrical interests have offered to complete the unfinished national theater in this city in return for a 50-year lease on the structure at a nominal rent...

NEW STEEL AND IRON WORKS TO BE BUILT HERE

Modern Plant With All Manufacturing Facilities To Arise in 90 Days

Another industry is coming to Klamath Falls. Announcement was made today by Tom M. Monks, head of the Portland Boiler works...

The local firm will not be connected with the Portland firm, except that Monks will head both companies. John E. Bekow, now with the Portland firm, will be manager and vice president...

The plant will be completely equipped for all sorts of welding, boiler repairing and all other repair work of a similar nature...

FLEMING WAS 'FRAMED,' CLAIM

Former Policeman Declares Liquor Planted in Car; Defendant Is Freed

Gus Fleming, charged with transporting liquor, was adjudged not guilty Saturday afternoon by a circuit court jury after deliberating three hours...

Conflicting testimony featured the trial. O. C. McDermott, former policeman, who assisted W. G. Clow, former chief of police, in the arrest of Fleming on the night of May 24, testified that the arrest was a frame-up...

McDermott testified that previous to the arrest of Fleming, on the same day, he and Clow had arrested a man named George Henry, and taken from him three one gallon jugs of whiskey...

It was here that Henry delivered the jug to the taxicab driver, with orders to take it to the country club. The officers followed the car, and overtook it near the White

CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE TO BE FOUGHT JULY 4

Kearns Saves Day by Agreeing To Take Chance On Gate Receipts

Watch for the sound-by-round fight extra tomorrow. The main event starts at 3 p. m. mountain time, or 2 p. m. Pacific time. Papers will be pushed to the rodeo as soon as the final report has been flashed by the Associated Press...

GREAT FALLS, Mont., July 3.—The Dempsey-Gibbons fight suddenly called off last night, was back on its feet again today, and will be decided in the big pine bowl tomorrow. Kearns the champion's manager at a conference which broke up at 2:35 a. m. agreed to seed Dempsey into the ring and gamble for the final \$200,000 installment due on the \$800,000 guarantee...

Kearns is to control the gate receipts until the champion's \$100,000 is secured. The gate receipts will then revert to the promoters. The main event starts at 3 p. m. mountain time.

CUPID HAS BUSY DAY

Rush of June Brides Overwhelms Methodist Church Minister

Cupid did a flourishing business Saturday, and the rush of June brides at the Methodist parsonage was so great that the Rev. F. L. Moore had to turn away one couple, who were in too great a hurry to wait.

Four couples were married by the Rev. Moore between noon and 9:30 in the evening. The first ceremony, which was performed at high noon, united in marriage George K. Rosenquist and Miss Alice L. Keast. Miss Kathryn Hunt was bridesmaid and R. E. Robinson acted as best man...

Later in the afternoon Martin T. Burns and Miss Constance La Chance appeared, with a few friends for witnesses, and were married at the parsonage.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, in Mills addition, Miss Olive Kaimes became the bride of Albert T. Bruley Saturday evening at 9 o'clock. The Rev. Moore officiating. The family of the bride and a few friends witnessed the ceremony. Bruley is employed by the Western Transfer company, and he and his bride will make their home here.

At 9:30 the same evening the Rev. Moore performed a marriage ceremony at the parsonage for Edward F. Smith of Klamath Falls, and Miss Julia Aggers of Morrow. Smith is a plumber here, and his bride arrived Saturday from Morrow, where she has been living.

MOVIE MEN AT RODEO

Motion pictures are being taken at the rodeo by the Western Educational Film company, represented by H. W. Laugenour and C. O. Dodge of Oroville, California. Montana Red Tate will figure as the star in the picture, and other riders will be shown when they give some particularly good exhibition of horsemanship. The picture will probably be shown at a local theater.

SEARCHERS AT KENO FIND BOY LOST ALL DAY

Larry Patch, Aged 3, Seeking His Father, Wanders Far From Home

When small boys run away—from home, they are usually supposed to be in search of adventure. But Larry Patch of Keno, who is just three years old yesterday, was not looking for Indians or hidden treasure when he left home Sunday. He was looking for his daddy, Roy Patch. Larry wasn't really running, either, just walking, but his small legs had covered four miles when his father found him at seven o'clock that night, nine hours after he was first missed.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Patch missed Larry. Patch is working in the woods about four miles from Keno, and his family is with him. He and several of the loggers started in search of the little boy. The anxious hours wore away. Other searchers joined the party until there were 50 of them, but no trace was found of Larry. In places they found tiny marks of the rubber soled tennis shoes he was wearing, but the tracks were soon lost in the brush.

By mid-afternoon, when no trace had been found of the child, the sheriff's office here was notified, and Bert Hawkins and G. B. Cozad, deputy sheriffs, accompanied by J. A. Shaughnessy and G. C. McDermott, left here to join in the search.

All over the hills through the Keno country they looked. Dark was approaching, and the fear that the sturdy little legs had carried their owner too close to the river was in the heart of every anxious searcher. At home Larry's mother and little sister and brother watched and waited.

It was seven o'clock when the searchers heard joyful shouting. Larry was found, and it was his father who found him. Larry doesn't look at it that way, however. "I lost daddy, and I looked for him all day," he explained. The brave little figure, clad only in a pair of overalls and shoes, was covered with dust and scratches, and the grimy little face was tear-rimmed, but Larry denies having cried. Larry broke his arm when he fell through the loft of a barn at Keno several weeks ago, and had to have it set, and he has learned to smile when things hurt. He found two wells, he said—probably meaning springs—but there were no buckets, so he couldn't get a drink. In heat so intense it would have prostrated many grown persons, he had trudged through the hills all day without food or drink. He was two miles from the river when found.

Larry may have cried Sunday, but he was all radiant smiles when his mother snatched him to her, and he didn't wait a minute after being tucked into bed to fall off into weary but happy slumber. And it is pretty certain that there never was a happier birthday celebration than that held at the Patch home yesterday.

DRY LEADER UNDER FIRE ON LARCENY, EXTORTION CHARGE

New York District Attorney Announces That Indictment Will Be Asked On New Evidence

NEW YORK, July 3.—District Attorney Benton, whose office recently dropped investigation of the charged against William S. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, announced today that on newly obtained evidence he would ask the grand jury next month to indict Anderson for grand larceny, extortion and forgery.

PRESIDENT HARDING AT MEACHAM OREGON TRAIL CELEBRATION PAYS HOMAGE TO MEMORY OF PIONEERS

Nation Owes Debt of Gratitude To Early Settlers Whose Determination Made Possible The Building of the West, Declares Chief Executive

MEACHAM, July 3.—The president and Mrs. Harding went back today to the days of the Oregon pioneers. Arriving at nine o'clock, they entered wholeheartedly into the old Oregon trail celebration, which attracted thousands from Oregon and nearby states. Horsemen wearing cavalry uniforms of Civil war days met the special train a mile from the station and galloped alongside until the train stopped. Then the cowboys and cowgirls presented their greetings. Meacham was gaily decorated. The president saw the Indian village close by and the prairie wagons.

Announcement was made that the president would leave about mid-afternoon to visit Pendleton. He may play a round of golf at Pendleton. He will speak from the rear platform of the train. At Cheney, Wash., the president made the first midnight speech of the trip, addressing students of the Washington State Normal college. He said too much responsibility that belongs in the home is now placed upon school teachers. He urged that teachers meet the responsibility and develop the moral character of the young, which is necessary if the nation is to fulfill its destiny.

MEACHAM, Oregon, July 3.—President Harding stopped here today on his western trip to pay homage to the memory of the sturdy pioneers who founded Oregon and saved to the nation the great northwest. Speaking at exercises commemorating the eightieth anniversary of the blazing of the Oregon trail, the executive declared the American people owe to those pioneers a debt of gratitude which they never can repay. Their vital, he asserted, proclaimed the strength of resolute purpose to do for the government only what the government would permit.

"We may reasonably do more today," he said, "than redress in possession of the imperial domain which they revealed, and the life they made possible to us, the striving and confident northwesterners, to find new assurance in recalling the heroism, the resolution, the will to conquer of these pioneers."

"I wish I might more effectively visualize them. Not very long ago I saw the covered wagon in the moving picture. I sat entranced. There was more than the picturesque, more than sorrow and discouragement, more than appealing characters and entrancing heroism. There was more than the revelation of the irresolute, who failed in fitness to survive, more than tragedy and comedy in their inseparable blend. There was more than the scouts who surpassed our fancies, more than nature's relentless barriers revealed. Everywhere a flame was the soul of unalterable purpose and the commanding sturdiness of elemental greatness. Still more, there was determination to do themselves, not asking the government to do, but for government only to sanction or permit.

"Much the same spirit was revealed in the making of the central west where the determined pioneers builded in the confidence which they had in themselves. They battled with nature and every obstacle which they encountered, heroes perished without fame's acclaim, and they conquered and wrote big their part in the making of the greater republic. Their victory proclaimed the strength of resolute purpose, and the human genius, confidence in itself and eager to achieve an its own account."

A PORTRAYAL OF SELF-RELIANT CITIZENSHIP

"The lesson can not fail to impress itself. In this test of self-reliant citizenship there came the rugged, militant, wholesome west. Greater victory was won in this wholesome, inspiring individualism than will ever attend paternalism or government assumption of the tasks which are the natural inheritance of the builders who may better serve for themselves. Government may well provide opportunity, but the worth-while accomplishment is the privilege and the duty of men."

The full text of the president's address follows: My Countrymen: As I stand here broad shouldered, yet lithe in movement, the shadow of the great hills, my mind reverts to the placid banks of the broad Potomac. There, as here, to an American proud of his country and revering her traditions, there is much of patriotic interest, and between these rugged mountains and those fertile lowlands I find much in common. Living history records many indisputable links, to one of which it seems fitting that I should direct your attention today. Of the many rooms in the white houses, which possess the peculiar charm of association with epochal happenings, the one most fascinating to me is that which formerly comprised the cabinet room and the president's study. Through its high windows one's gaze is drawn irresistibly to the towering granite shaft whose very grandeur, exalted by no other monument in the world, admirably symbolizes the matchless character of George Washington. The beautifully carved mahogany bedposts are those upon which fell the eyes of Andrew Jackson when opened from the troubled slumber which even to this day occasionally fails to the lot of an over-weary president. Sunk into the marble mantel piece is a bronze table recording the circumstance that it was in this room that Abraham Lincoln signed the great emancipation proclamation, which struck the shackles of slavery from millions of human beings. An Apostle Of Oregon. Yet another episode of hardly less importance in the building of our mighty nation took place within those walls. Before my mind's eye as I stood in that historic chamber a few days ago appeared the vivid picture. I beheld seated at his desk, immaculately attired, the embodiment of dignity and courtliness, John Tyler, tenth president of the United States. Facing him, from a chair constructed for a massive frame, his powerful spirit gleaming through his cavernous eyes, was the lion-visaged Daniel Webster, secretary of state. The door opened and there appeared before the amazed statesman a strange and astonishing figure. It was that of a man of medium height and sturdy build, deep chested,

(Continued from Page Two)