

The Evening Herald

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FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1925

CONGRATULATIONS

Management of the Bly Rodeo association is to be commended for the manner in which events at Klamath Falls greatest Rodeo were handled this year.

Last season some comment was heard on the manner in which events were handled. Delays found the crowd growing impatient and general public criticism was voiced.

The opening day of the Rodeo this year has served amply as a demonstration that somewhere in the organization a change has taken place—a big change for the better.

Not only was event after event pulled off on schedule time, but the events themselves were interesting and well handled.

With one exception every horse in the bucking contests bucked and nearly every rider put up a good ride. The races were run off snappily and were real races.

Similar management today and on the Fourth will do more than any other thing to put the Rodeo game in Klamath Falls back on its feet and insure it the cooperation it deserves.

Klamath Falls is growing rapidly in prominence as a tourist city and a well-managed Rodeo such as this has been on its first day will do much to establish it in the minds of the traveling public as a town wherein visitors in July may expect to see one of the things for which the west is noted—a real Rodeo.

CALIFORNIA NORTHBOUND

California tourists looking for new scenery, new greenery and cooler air are coming north now by auto and rail in daily increasing numbers. Oregon has enough attractive scenery and other good offerings to hold visitors all summer. We would like to have them stay for months, not to say forever.

But Oregon is aware of the fact that scenery and greenery and cool air to be found north and yet further north. Washington, with its great mountains, its rambling Sound, its matchless system of concrete highways and its aggressive cities, has much to offer to the dust laden, sun baked traveler from drier, hotter climes.

Beyond Washington lies British Columbia, a veritable wonderland of tumultuous mountain scenery with a magnificently unforgettable sea frontier. Anyone who has gone from California to Washington for outdoor joys and thrills should go on to British Columbia. No one has seen all of the best in American scenery who has not spent time in British Columbia.

On the return trip let California stop another while in Oregon to see some big and beautiful scenes she missed on the northbound trip. It is impossible to exhaust the great attractions of Oregon on one or two or two score trips.—The Telegram

The Champion Cowgirl of the West



Lorena Trickey is making a big hit with Rodeo fans. Her trick riding, race riding and bronch busting are the best ever done here or anywhere else by a woman. She's a show all by herself.

Nobody Loves a Fat Guy, Anyhow



Ritchie Will Make Desperate Effort to Come Back When He Fights Murphy Tomorrow Night

All the knuckle pushers who take part in the big Fourth of July boxing card at Scandinavian hall tomorrow night wound up their heavy work last night and are ready to punch and be punched when the referee brings them together in the resin-dusted ring.

Earl Ritchie, once pride of Klamath, says he is going to stage a come-back or go down trying when he faces Frankie Murphy in the main event which is scheduled to go 10 rounds. So far as class goes this is one bout that would draw the bugs in any city on the coast, and if Ritchie can stand up for 10 rounds against the clever New Orleans heavyweight he will have staged a mighty come-back in the eyes of his friends.

Murphy met up with a little bad luck after his Indian convention fight last week, but he's now back in condition again and will have no excuses to offer if the Klamath Falls big boy stows him away. But that is something very few battlers have been able to do in spite of his lack of weight in the heavyweight class.

Johnny Carlson, who meets Kid Starkey in the six-round semi-wind-up is a pleasing little battler who keeps wading in despite the one-two to the jaw. Cool as cucumber, Carlson never knows when to quit, and ought to give the Chico manler plenty of action during the 18 minutes they will be earning their fire-cracker money.

Somebody ought to topple in the wrangle between Heinie Myers and Wilbur Harrington. Myers dropped three times in the first round when they met here a month ago, and then came back in the second canto and put the Indian down for the count. They had the fans standing on their feet, and will do it again if they put up the same sort of a scrap.

A four-round preliminary will be added today by Matchmaker Brown.

Harry Greb Wins Over Mickey Walker in 15 Slashing Rounds

NEW YORK, July 3.—The world's middleweight ring crown was still snugly fitted to the head of Harry Greb today after 15 tempestuous rounds of fighting with Mickey Walker, welterweight king. It was the final bout of four thrilling struggles for charity last night in the ring of the Polo Grounds marked by two stunning knockouts.

Harry Wills, veteran negro-heavyweight challenger, took only two rounds to dispose of the Newark come-back, Charley Weinert.

Jimmy Slattery, sensational Buffalo, N. Y. middleweight, fell an unexpected victim to a furious attack from the Golden Gate centered in the fast flying fists of Dave Shade. Floored three times in the third round, Slattery was saved from a ten count when his seconds tossed in the towel.

Jack Sharkey and Joe Lynch, rival veteran bantams, fought a four round draw.

For 13 rounds of a bruising mill with Walker, Greb fought at close quarters.

Then he cut loose.

Coming out of his corner in the 14th, with a terrific right, he spun the challenger around with a blow to the jaw. Another right found the same mark as Walker went to the ropes, and for the first time since he became champion of the 147 pounders, the Elizabeth, N. J. boy was staggered and groggy.

Greb leaped upon Walker and drove him from rope to rope. The challenger, his face bleeding from steady pounding, strove to protect himself and then, in one final effort, he lashed out with right and left at the astonished Greb.

The rally kept the middleweight

clampon at bay until the bell, and he went vigorously after a knock-out in the 15th, but instead of a wilting foe, he found a wounded lion. Six times Walker ripped sledge-hammer drives into the Pittsburgh man's stomach until Greb, recovering, went back at his opponent.

The crowd of 65,000 was electrified by a spectacle of two champions belting each other. Thus the final bell found them—Greb majestic in a clever and decisive victory over a foe he outweighed at 159 by seven pounds; Walker, great in an exhibition of fighting pluck which cost him none of his prestige as a champion welterweight.

The battle had the spectators on their toes throughout with its speed. Walker, a dangerous hitter at a distance, was given few opportunities to mix as he would like to have done. Greb quickly took the fight to close quarters. Where he used his weight and every trick he knew to outscore Walker with a flying right that never ceased in its wind-mill journey.

Wills, who has for several years perched patiently on Jack Dempsey's doorstep, has muscles that are still limber and strong. At 213 pounds he had a 23 1/2 pound weight advantage over Weinert. Wills quickly put Weinert on the defensive in the first round, and then finished him after one minute and 45 seconds of the second. Perhaps Jack Kearns took note if he sneaked into the fight from which the state commission barred him because he would not match Wills and Dempsey.

Jimmy Slattery's defeat gave the crowd its greatest shock of the night. Slattery had been winning spec-

ular fights in New York and was a strong favorite. The clever Slattery could not solve the crouching, bouncing, Golden Gate enigma. A sharp left hook in the 3rd caught Slattery squarely on the button and he went down, to come up at the count of nine. Down he went twice more. Then, as he was stumbling around the ring, a towel fluttered from his corner.

They weighed: Shade, 153; Slattery 162 1/2.

Stewart's Daily Letter

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Coolidge has forgotten Oklahoma. This was getting to be quite a slogan among "mooner state" republicans. Job after job has come up in Washington to be filled, but no Oklahomans were picked to fill any of them.

Again and again they thought they had a dandy candidate. Time after time it looked as if their man was sure to win out.

Just as regularly, somebody else named in ahead of him at the last minute.

This went on until Oklahoma republicans began to show signs of considerable fractiousness, which was alarming, Oklahoma being a very doubtful state politically, with a senator to elect next year, not to mention eight congressmen.

But Coolidge hadn't forgotten. He simply was waiting for a duly qualified Oklahoma candidate's name to be submitted to him for a nice federal appointment.

When, finally, such a candidate did turn up, the president promptly named him assistant attorney general in charge of government land litigation. He's Bert M. Parmenter.

The mysterious qualification? Oh, he's a native Vermonter.

Bertel's his "old home town"—about 15 miles from the Coolidge place. Also in Attorney General Sargent's neck of the woods. Parmenter lived there until he was 20.

For all his New England origin and accent, Parmenter's a thorough Oklahoman now.

He landed on the site of Lawton 24 years ago. The site alone was there at the time.

"The Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservation," he explains, "had just been opened to settlement. The government had cut the land into farms, to be drawn for."

"In their midst the town of Lawton had been decreed and staked out in city lots. They were auctioned off."

"That town certainly was made to order," Parmenter reminded. "At the beginning of the week—virgin wilderness. By mid-week—a thriving little tented city of about 8000!"

"I wasn't quick enough to get a number for the farm lottery, so there was nothing for me to do but buy a town lot, pitch my tent on it and settle down to practice law."

"There was precious little of it for the first few weeks—a little federal authority, but not much, and no local organization at all."

A Great Life If You Don't Weaken



Riding the uncertain back of a wild steer is a great life—if you don't weaken. A couple of buckaroos tried it yesterday with bad results. Others will try it today and tomorrow.

RADIO SERMONS ANNOY PREACHER

ADDESTONE, Surrey, England, July 3.—(AP)—What he describes as "the lazy habit of wireless" has been strongly denounced by the Rev. A. Cuming, vicar of Addestone, in his parish magazine. "There is no longer the packed church to which we have been accustomed during Lent," asserts the vicar, "and the reason for this is the wireless."

"Anybody who thinks he can worship God by looting back in an easy chair and listening by radio to the beautiful singing of the choir at St. So-and-So's, or the oratorical effects of the Bishop of Kamchatka, is simply living in a fool's paradise. True worship demands sacrifice. People who are too lazy to go upstairs and put their things on and come to the house of God on God's day are grossly neglecting their duty."

"We face the fact that in wireless has been found another powerful recruit added to the phalanx of counter attractions which, in their various ways, continue to keep the people out of the churches."

The Britten Broadcasting company, which controls most of the wireless entertainment in the London area, has recently declined to broadcast Sunday sermons, excepting on rare occasions, because of the objections of ministers that their congregations would be materially reduced if the practice was followed generally.

Poor Teeth Held Bad For England

LONDON, July 3.—(AP)—During the last few generations the teeth of the nation have been getting steadily worse, according to J. H. said Mr. Badcock, it appeared that address to the 45th annual meeting of the British Dental association, contended that the strength of the country is being sapped by dental disease. Bad teeth, he said, was one of the results of civilization, and roughly speaking, the nearer people got back to nature the better the teeth.

been strongly denounced by the 50 or 60 years there had been a great change in the nation's food, and that the increase in population and the concentration in cities had involved the importation of more food, largely canned or preserved. The softness of modern food, Mr. Badcock believed, failed to provide that friction and cleansing to which gums should be naturally subject in the mastication of hard foods.

"Taking the nation as a whole, rector of the Pan-Pacific Union and at least 85 per cent of the population under 20 years of age, and an increasing percentage over that age, were sufferers from dental diseases. There was a higher incidence among women than men. "Dental disease was to be found among all civilized people," averred the speaker, "but we in these islands undoubtedly exhibit a bad pre-eminence. It is sapping the strength of the nation."

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