

Matters of Interest in the Big, Wide World of Athletics

Speed and Cleverness Versus Stamina and Punch, When Carpentier and Gunboat Smith Try Conclusions

(By HAL SHERIDAN)
(Written for the United Press)

NEW YORK, June 4.—There have been few times since several pseudo Indians dumped tea into Boston Harbor in 1776 that J. Bull has had the chance to cheer that was given him some days back at Sandwich, where the British Lion leaped upon Uncle Sam on the golf links and made a meal of every basiss welder that crossed the Big Pond for the Stars and Stripes.

All of which is the prelude to reminding you that Great Britain in the first contest of the annual series of international events has got the jump on the United States, and as it is in baseball, so it is in everything else, the man who jumps ahead of his rival in the first inning, or the first yard or the first round at the crack of the gun, holds the "edge." Connie Mack's Athletics had a year of cheering last year and Uncle Sam's athletes in almost every branch of sports ditto. But this year is another thing, Mawrus.

The Athletics are having a lot harder time this year because of two things. They haven't shown their real class in the pitching department, or hadn't up to this writing. Again, they are battering against stiffer opposition this year than last.

It's ditto again with Manager Uncle Sam. His golfers didn't play to form, and added to this, the Britishers showed far stronger than when the supposedly unbeatable Vardon and Ray were trimmed, gathered and salted away by a mere boy, Ouimet, a year ago.

Therefore, it behooves every good American citizen to wait until he gets his right cue for cheering. In the coming clashes betwixt English and American athletes—tennis, polo, yacht racing—the latter will do well to strive mightily for the first jump

and the first whack if they want a chance to repeat.

Not meaning to be dreary or gloomy, but merely to prepare for any eventuality, the idea of need for speed in "The States" this year is emphasized by reports of the possibilities on the boat which Sir Tea. Lipton has built to trim the Yankees in the cup contest.

Extraordinary, surprising, startling, ugly and rangy, are some of the adjectives dug from N. Webster's collection to describe the Lipton boat by the first American to inspect her.

The rules of the race prohibited Designer Nicholson from building a scow or freak. Nicholson, adhering strictly to the letters of the prohibitive rules, has laid down about the best little old combination freak-and-scow boat yet seen.

The Shamrock is said to be neither a scow nor a freak. But it is said to combine the best features of each of these classes.

The vast spread of canvas is said to be especially startling. The huge rig has to have special fixings to make it stay aloft. By these special devices an extra spread of six feet at the base is obtained. Oh, yes; one other adjective was dug from the Webster collection in painting a picture of Sir Thomas's challenger for Americans. "Marvel" is the word.

However, Americans have the satisfaction of knowing that the American boat will be manned by sailors of the same nationality as Captain James Lawrence, John Paul Jones and George Dewey. Which is some consolation.

It will be speed and cleverness against stamina and punch when Georges Carpentier meets Gunboat Smith in London the last week in this month. Not but that dear Car-

pentier hasn't a punch, and not that our Gunboat isn't clever, but merely that the Frenchman looks better as to cleverness and that the American is believed to excel in the ability to hit.

One thing is certain. If both men extend themselves instead of tangoing, the spectators who take in the international battle at Burge's Club should see a whang, slam, bang-up scrap. And according to dope, Americans in London who say they will bet their shoes on Gunboat, should make a killing.

Of all the fighters whom America has sent abroad for England to give the once over, Smith probably will make less impression in appearance than any who have gone before.

But Smith is deceptive when it comes to shape and size. And if he gets through Carpentier's defense with a sleep-wallop, the Americans won't be the only ones who'll cheer. Britons remember what the sensational French youth has done to their own once pride and hope, Bombadier Wells.

Anyone who talks English and beats Carpentier can take lunch with the Kink. That's the way those bally Britishers feel about it.

The Gunner, be it remembered, not only carries a kick in either mitt, but he can take a lot of punishment. Be it remembered also what Tommy Murphy said of Smith when the latter not wanting to hurt Tommy, hit him on top of the head, where the bone was thick.

"Said Tommy: "Smith didn't hurt my head, but he drove my body down into my feet and nearly broke the arches of my instep."

A punch like the one handed Murphy delivered amidstships to Carpentier, would make the Frenchman forget all the cleverness he ever had.

AUSTRALIA JUDGE HAS NEW SCHEME

EMBEZZLER FRED UPON CONDITION THAT HE REFRAIN FROM LIQUOR AND GAMBLING THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

United Press Service
SYDNEY, N. S. W., June 4.—Criminologists in Australia are greatly interested in the experiment of Judge Eagleson of the Melbourne county court, in prescribing a novel form of punishment for men whose offenses are due to drink.

A young man who pleaded guilty to embezzlement was allowed his freedom on condition that he should make good within two months the amount stolen and should abstain from drinking intoxicants and gambling "during the rest of his natural life." The slightest infraction would render him liable to a ten months' sentence.

A laborer, found guilty of assault, was released under similar conditions.

LIGHTWEIGHT MAT TITLE AT STAKE

NEBRASKA CHAMPION WILL GRAPPLE WITH THE WORLD'S CHAMPION AT LINCOLN THIS EVENING

LINCOLN, Neb., June 4.—Johnny Billiter of Toledo, champion lightweight wrestler of the world, and Owen Daily, lightweight champion of Nebraska, will meet on the mat here tonight and battle for \$2,000 and the championship title.

Frank Gotch, world's heavyweight wrestler, will be the third man in the ring, having consented to referee the match.

Both men are to weigh in at 135 pounds. The same men met a year ago and wrestled three hours to a draw.

OBITUARY

Mr. S. K. Noel was born in Paradise, Pennsylvania, April 23, 1858, and died in Santa Monica, California on May 18, 1914, aged 56 years, 3 weeks and 4 days. His younger days were spent upon his father's farm at Paradise, receiving his early education there, after which he spent four years at Conawago College in Pennsylvania.

Coming West he engaged in the flour mill business, in which he was very successful, helping to build and operate some of the largest mills on the Pacific Coast. He continued in that business up to three years ago, when his health failed him, and he disposed of his property in Springfield, Oregon, and moved to Santa Monica to reside, and built the Noel apartment house.

His survivors are his wife, Alice L. Noel, three brothers and one sister, living in the East and in Los Angeles.

Campbell-Auburg.

In the presence of the relatives of the bride and groom, Rev. J. S. Stubbleday, of the Presbyterian church, Tuesday night performed the ceremony uniting William Campbell and Mildred Auburg in the bonds of matrimony. The wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerber, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion with pink and white carnations and other flowers. Both of the contracting parties are well known residents of Langell Valley, where the groom has a stock ranch and the bride has taught school. After the wedding ceremony a bounteous luncheon was served.

Children's Matinee Friday.

The matinee for the benefit of the children who marched in the Memorial Day procession will be held Friday afternoon at the Star theater. The show will begin at 2:30. The children participating in the parade were all given tickets, which will admit them to the picture show. A special program of pictures interesting to children has been arranged by Manager J. V. Houston.

Banquet at Portland.

M. D. Coats, assistant principal of the K. C. H. S., and E. L. Morrison, instructor in the same institution, left this city today for Portland to be present at a banquet given by the New York Life Insurance company to their representatives. During vacation time Mr. Coats and Mr. Morrison write insurance.

I. W. W. Policy Defined

In the course of his testimony before the national commission on industrial relations, of which Mrs. J. Borden Harriman of New York is a member, Vincent St. John, national secretary and treasurer of the I. W. W., justified the taking of human life. He declared the object of the I. W. W. to be to gain the control of industry by slower work, poorer production and the destruction of property, even the taking of life. "The ends justify the means," he informed Chairman Frank P. Walsh of Kansas City.

Some Sidelights From Vera Cruz

Interesting Little Tales of Incidents and Conditions at the Mexican Port Where the American Flag Is Waving

By WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

VERA CRUZ, June 4.—"Liberty Path," they call it now. It is a stretch of railroad track two and a half miles long; that is, it was railroad track until the Mexicans tore up the track and the ties, leaving only the grading. It runs through a swamp and into a tropical forest. Two trains, under Lieutenant Richardson, run every day from Vera Cruz out to the end of the gap in the rails to carry American and other refugees from Mexico into the American lines at Vera Cruz.



W. G. Shepherd.

It's an interesting process. The American train consists of a pullman car, with four or five cars filled with American sharpshooters, for, under a flag of truce, the train runs a distance of two miles into the Mexican lines. One of the cars is fitted with wireless apparatus.

As you pass out of the American lines you see the outmost American pickets, in the sandhills some distance from the railroad tracks. The train runs along for a mile or so, and you will notice you are inside the Mexican lines when you sight Mexican soldiers standing alongside the track.

Finally the train comes to a stop within a few feet of the gap in the rails. Lieutenant Richardson alights with a soldier who carries a huge Turkish towel, tied in flag fashion to a piece of bamboo.

This is the flag of truce. It will be a historic old bit of flag some day, this white Turkish towel, for under its heavy folds no less than 1,000 Americans, including O'Shaughnessy himself, have completed the last stage of their flight from Mexico City.

Americans, at the Mexican end of the gap, two and a half miles away, have

spotted its whiteness through their glasses and, knowing that it was in the hands of American soldiers, have felt the fears and alarms of many weeks fall away from them. The red, white and blue flag itself could not have cheered them more than their first glimpse of the white Turkish towel.

Lieutenant Richardson and the soldier carrying the flag of truce start up the railroad grading and walk a third of a mile to where a wooden shanty stands beside the track, guarded by a Mexican sentinel. A Mexican soldier comes out of the shack with another white flag. The Mexican flag of truce appears to have been made out of a bed sheet. Behind Lieutenant Richardson, Mexicans, loaded down with their personal belongings, struggle. They are fugitives from Vera Cruz.

Perhaps among the Mexicans there will be a venturesome foreigner or two, who wants to get back to the capital. The horde of travelers pass the two white flags and, the moment they pass the Mexican flag of truce, they are in the hands of the Mexicans.

All of the railroad telegraph lines have been cut and so there is no way of knowing whether there is a Mexican train at the other end of the gap. The only thing to do is to wait. If it is there, it is at a standstill in the heart of a tropical, mosquito-infested forest; there may be Americans on it, though Lieutenant Richardson has no way of knowing, and the only thing he can do is to wait.

With a field glass, you can see over the heads of the Mexicans, to the pathway through the forest. If the Mexican train is there, you couldn't see it anyhow, for it stops at a curve, out of sight, at the top of a grade. The heat rising from the hot rails shimmer and makes it difficult to see what is happening at the distant end of the gap.

But suddenly, someone makes out a group of persons, like tiny dots; soon you can see the dust they are

stirring, as they move along the roadbed. They have a long, hot walk before them; two and a half miles, in a broiling sun, loaded down with as many of their belongings as they can carry; they have deserted their homes and farms and mines in Mexico and what they're struggling under now is all they have to show, just at present, for their toll in Mexico.

In the meantime, while the refugees are tramping toward the train, the soldiers on the American train are taking all the precautions necessary in warfare. They are in the enemy's country, under a flag of truce.

Mexican soldiers are hidden in the hills round about; an ambuscade is a thing a soldier must watch for. They sweep the place with their glasses. Sharpshooters hold their rifles ready.

"Suppose the Mexicans should jump on you. What could forty of you do?" you ask a soldier.

"See that wireless?" asks the sharpshooter, pointing to the rigging on top of a car. "We could soon get help."

You go into the car and see the sharpshooters with a wireless kit spread out on a seat before them. All the way out from Vera Cruz, while the train was moving, they were talking with signal headquarters in Vera Cruz. Now they're doing the same thing.

The moment a Mexican shot is fired, Vera Cruz would know it, and, within twenty minutes a big train-load of American soldiers would be on the spot. Soon the refugees near the train. You want to run out to meet them and help them.

"Stand back!" shouts Richardson. "You can't go beyond that flag of truce."

And so you watch the exhausted pilgrims finish the end of their long, hot hike, but no matter how tired their faces are, you see their faces light up with smiles of delight as they step under the folds of the flag of truce—a Turkish bath towel.

HOBSON FAMOUS SIXTEEN YEARS

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3.—Officials at the navy department today recalled that exactly sixteen years ago Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson and seven enlisted men steered the collier Merrimac into the narrow neck of Santiago Bay and under fire from the great guns of the frowning fortress, sank the boat in an attempt to bottle up Admiral Cervera in the inner harbor.

Although the purpose for which the Merrimac was sunk was not successful, the fact was considered one of the greatest exhibitions of individual heroism of the war.

The seven men who were chosen for the duty were D. Montague, chief master at arms; George Charlotte, gunner's mate third class; R. Clausen, O. Diegan and J. E. Murphy, coxswains; G. E. Phillips, machinist, and F. Kelly, water tender.

ARMING AGAINST I. W. W. VISITORS

TARRYTOWN, N. J., June 3.—Scores of armed constables are preparing to meet the expected industrialist invasion in such a way that the peace and dignity of the town will not be disturbed. The roads leading into the city are being carefully guarded and watched. Fountain Square, the towns forum, has just been covered with fresh asphalt, and the president of the village has issued his ultimatum.

"There will be no free speech meeting," he said, "nor a meeting of any other kind in Fountain Square. If and such attempt is made, we will break it up, with clubs, if necessary."

ACORD, SIMPSON START FOR BLY

Art Acord and Earl Simpson left Wednesday on horseback for Bly, where there is to be a ball game and a big gathering of the people of that section on Friday. All of the worst bucking and wild horses are to be gathered together, and will be tried out.

From Bly Acord and Simpson will cover the reservation and return by way of Swan Lake to look over some of the Liskey horses for the Rodeo.

ALL SEEKING TO PLAY OUR TEAM

The reputation of the Klamath baseball team has gone forth throughout the land to such an extent that the manager is besieged with letters, telegrams and telephone calls from outside teams wanting to arrange games with the local team.

The latest team to want a date here is a team from Sacramento. They want to play a series of games during the Elks' celebration. Yreka is anxious to come at the same time, and so is Medford and Grants Pass.

With the present line-up working like a well oiled clock on the defensive, and battling like a bunch of Ty Cobbs on the offensive, it would take a Coast League team to take their measure.

Some of the teams mentioned will be brought here for games later in the season. In the meantime the local aggregation will go to Weed next Sunday and annex their scalps.

By the way:

Are you going to Weed Sunday to root for the Klamath Falls baseball team and boost for the Rodeo special coming here for the big celebration July 3-4-5? A reduced round trip rate should result in a big delegation from here, and the bigger noise we make next Sunday will find a correspondingly big echo when Weed brings over her special train.

The train leaves here at 8 o'clock Sunday morning, and returns at 8:20 Sunday evening.

FORT AND DORRIS TO BOAST PAPERS

Two more papers are to make their appearance in these parts. One of these is to be published at Fort Klamath, the other will be a rejuvenation of the Dorris paper.

Frank Salcido, a printer known in these parts for many years, is to run the Fort paper. At present, he is getting together the necessary equipment, and he has received splendid encouragement from the Wood River Valley people.

The Dorris paper will be revived under the ownership of George Bradnack, who formerly was in business here. He has a homestead just over the line in California now.

JUDD MAY COME TO THE RODEO

Johnny Judd, expert roper, who has an attraction at the first Elks' Rodeo, and who has done exhibition work at all of the big frontier shows and for vaudeville and motion picture companies, may be here again at the coming Rodeo. Art Acord is in correspondence with Judd, who is now in Wyoming, and his coming to do exhibition work depends largely upon whether he gets a contract at the Stockton show.

Judd, in addition to being a roper of the first order, is also a clever horseman. He made some brilliant rides here, and had worked himself into the finals, only to be thrown by "White Pelican." If that broncho could be found it is believed that this would be incentive enough to bring Judd here, as he wants to try it again, and prove he can ride "Pelican."

In case Judd does not come, it is possible that Pete Jones, now in Southern California, will be secured. Lee Caldwell of Pendleton is also looking for an engagement, and last, but not least, our own "Skeeter Bill" Robbins, now in California, is there and over when it comes to making the whirling lasso take on education.

Acord is receiving letters from cowboys in all parts of the West, who are interested in the coming show. It looks as though the riders, bulldoggers, etc., here for the big three days will be the pick of the country.

MODOC INDIAN'S BOOK IS ON SALE

"Indian History of the Modoc War and the Causes That Led to It," written by Jeff Riddle, a Modoc Indian, who is a son of Winema, the heroine of the war, has made its appearance in Klamath Falls. The book is illustrated with ninety pictures, many of them reproductions of rare historical portraits.

Riddle, who was a youth at the time of the Modoc war, saw much of the real drama. In this book he presents in a forceful and logical manner the story from the standpoint of the Modoc Indians, even to interviews with some of the leaders.

The book is on sale at Richardson's

PHILIPPINES AND JAPS ARE MIXED INTO TOLLS FUS

United Press Service

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 3.—There are indications that the "delicate foreign questions" whereto President Wilson alluded in his special message to congress, asking the repeal of the free tolls clause in the Panama canal bill referred partly to the Philippine policy of the administration.

This became known today, following a conference between President Wilson and Congressman William A. Jones of Virginia, who is to introduce the Philippine independence bill.

Wilson made it plain that before the Philippine independence measure is introduced, America must obtain the neutralization of the Islands with the other world powers, including Japan.

THREE MEN ARE SUFF VICTIMS

BELFAST, June 3.—Two suffragettes last night assaulted and seriously injured Editor Anderson of the News-Letter. They attacked him in his office, using their fists and desk ornaments.

Anderson is in bed as a result of his injuries. The women were angered at the anti-suffrage attitude taken by the paper.

Managing Editor Stewart of the Telegraph was previously assaulted by suffragettes. He was not seriously hurt.

LONDON, June 3.—Two suffragettes last night waylaid and horse-whipped Dr. E. E. Forward, deputy governor of Holloway prison. This is the second time he has been attacked.

COUNTY COURT TO MAKE CRUISE

(Continued from Page 1)

of the county government to make each citizen pay in proportion to his financial strength.

"So if it conclusively appeared to the county court that uniformity in taxation could not be reached without the execution and performance of the contract in hand, it became its plain duty to cause the timber to be cruised, in view of the constitutional mandate, for no act would be more violative of the fundamental law of the state than to tolerate a scheme of taxation which would rest lightly on one and press heavily on another, irrespective of valuation or quantity of property."

The opinion holds that the court's contract for the construction of a jail was legal, as provision had been made for raising the funds by a special tax levy. It holds that it is not required that the county shall actually have the cash on hand before it may enter into a contract for more than \$5,000.

BANK OFFICIAL COMMITS SUICIDE

SAN FRANCISCO, June 3.—George H. Luchsinger, president of the Humboldt Savings bank, one of the best known institutions of its kind in the country, was found dead in the basement of his home at 7 o'clock this morning, with a gas tube in his mouth.

Luchsinger has lately been a victim of nervous depression, caused by too close attention to business, but his act of self destruction was a shock to his numerous friends. The condition of his bed indicated that he had spent several restless hours upon it before going to the basement to end his life. Nothing in his manner when last seen indicated that he considered such a step.

So far as known, the affairs of the bank are in a satisfactory condition, and Luchsinger is rated as a millionaire.

Countess Molitor, an English woman, will shortly start on a perilous trip across the Ruba-el-Khali, the great sandy desert of South Arabia, alone, only native guides.

In a storm off the coast of Jutland, a Danish vessel recently shipped a huge sea which swept one of the crew overboard. The vessel was brought round and lifebelts thrown out, one of which caught. While arrangements were being made to lower a boat, another wave carried the man back on deck, where he was grasped by his shipmates.

Miss Caroline Grote, dean of the women at the Western Illinois State Normal school at Macomb, has announced as a candidate for the democratic nomination for state superintendent of public instruction of that state.

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