

EARL SIMPSON WINS THE BUCKING CHAMPIONSHIP; JIM MASSEY IS BULLDOG WINNER; GOOD RODEO

RAIN DOESN'T SPOIL THE FINAL DAY'S FUN AT THE FAIR GROUNDS

Perfect Manner in Which the Show Was Puled Off Added Much to Its Enjoyment—No Contestant Was Injured to Any Extent During the Three Days of Wild West Sport Just Brought to a Close.

The third annual Elks Rodeo is now a thing of the past. Scattered in all directions is the crowd of several thousand visitors. Again attending to their regular pursuits are the throngs who cheered wildly the various events. Gone are the cowboys who kept the crowds breathless. Vanished are the spiclers and hawkers, who dispensed the balloons, peanuts and souvenirs. Some bedraggled bunting which the merchants have not taken down, confetti which was missed by the street sweepers, and a few deserted stands—these, and piles of neglected business correspondence, are all that are left.

From the time the Liskey and Snelling strings started in the relay race Friday afternoon, until the fifth rider came in in the wild horse race Sunday, it was one grand and glorious time. The visitors were all immensely pleased, and say that they will return next year and bring their friends.

The Rodeo officials made no mistake in securing Art Acord to take charge of arrangements, for each event came off without delay.

The biggest prize of the show, the championship of the bucking contest, was won by Earl Simpson of Los Angeles. Incidentally he won \$250 in cash and a lot worth \$250, the latter donated by the Klamath Development company. Simpson had no difficulty in riding his way into the semi-finals on Ramrod Johnny Saturday, and Sunday he made good rides on Miss Mitchell and Tango Susie, the last mentioned squealing continuously while she bucked.

Second money went to O. L. Chandler, the Malin rider, and Jim Massey, of Snyder, Wyo., won third, after he and Ross Dollarhide, of Montague, Calif., had each ridden an extra horse.

In the riding of the quartet only an expert could detect a difference, as all were good clean riders, who scratched and fanned while aboard the worst. Many in the crowd thought Chandler or Dollarhide were the men who should have got the first prize, others could only see Simpson for the \$250, and still others contended that the money was Jim Massey's by rights. The judges, Gus Schroeder of Silver Lake, O. T. Anderson of Bly, and J. N. Cliven of Warner Lake, are all old ranchmen, who know the bucking game from a to a zizzard, and can catch the little fine points that miss the crowd, and they were unanimously in favor of Simpson for the prize. It was for just such a close matter as this that these three men were selected to award the highest honor. No matter who would have won, there would have been some disappointment, so well did all ride.

In Saturday's contests, "Spike" Speckman drew Square Deal, and made a good ride, until at the beginning of a sidewind, the halter came off, and he volplaned to terra firma. He was given Pinear for a second mount, and was puled. Hambleton rode Skylight, Cheney rode Wildcat, Jack Smith, after being blinded by his neckcloth, was thrown by Black Diamond, and Harry Brown rode Rimrock Johnny—by keeping his spurs in the cinch. Afterwards he rode Cheyenne, but was eliminated from the semi-finals. After Porcupine ran, Jim Eastburn rode Grizzly, and Love Chandler got in solid by conquering vicious little Donnelly. This horse tried hard to bite the Malin boy.

Charlie Read, a Malin kid, made a fine ride on "Baby Pelican," for which he was given a special prize. For the semi-finals Sunday, Ross Dollarhide, Ed Wright, Jim Massey, Slim Hammersley, Love Chandler, Robert Hambleton and Jim Eastburn were chosen. Dollarhide made a great ride on Black Diamond, and Ed Wright was disqualified after being up on Frank Grohs. Massen made a fine ride on Square Deal.

Slim Hammersley, the Montague entry, had the misfortune to draw Pinear. His ride Friday was fine, but he realized he was up against it Sunday, for he yelled "Good Night" before he clambered aboard. At that he was making a good ride, and the crowd thought that the Elks' outlaw was conquered, but the horse let fly one extra twist, and Slim Hammersley was out of luck—and the saddle, too.

In the finals, Massey, Simpson, Dollarhide and Chandler were left. Odd Fellow was a fine name for Dollarhide's mount, for the critter had many unusual stunts, but the Harney county rider outguessed him. Tango Susie bucked hard and squealed loudly, and tried to unload Simpson by scratching along the fence, but to no avail. Tango Susie, by the way, was decided to be the worst new outlaw at the Rodeo.

Massey had a bad horse under him when War Paint cut loose, but he stayed on successfully. Skylight is another bad horse, but Chandler rode him in splendid form. For the third prize Dollarhide and Massey were tied and each was asked to ride again. Dollarhide drew Square Deal, and Massey drew Pinears, and both rode, although neither horse acted up so awfully bad.

After the bucking contest was over, Simpson gave an exhibition of riding the pitching Holstein bull, and he rode the bovine to a standstill. Chandler rode him successfully Saturday, and Jim Massey and Oscar Anderson were thrown Sunday.

The relay race money was divided between the Liskey and Snelling strings. Protests were entered by both parties. On two occasions Liskey's first horse left the track at the corral, and he protested about the gate being open. Simpson, who rode for Snelling had a second and a half better time for the three days. The rules provided that riders ride in full Western regalia, with chaps and spurs. This provision was violated by both riders.

In the chariot race, after finishing a tripe behind Saturday, the Liskey team came in ahead of Donnelly Sunday.

In the cowgirls' race Saturday, Miss Watson was thrown, and was unconscious for several minutes. Aside from this, there were no injuries.

A special Sunday race was the maverick race, in which a steer was started, and all the cowboys with ropes started after it. Hugh Atkinson of Casper, Wyo., was the first to get a rope on its horns.

After the maverick race there came a downpour of rain, which drove everybody but Dan Cochran back into the grandstand. After soaking the reserved seats, this subsided, and the meet continued. Owing to the wind, the roping Sunday was not at good as Saturday, as the ropers made many misses. Hugh Atkinson's steer jumped the fence and his horse jumped after it.

Jim Massey won the steer bulldogging for the best total time. Sunday he missed his steer and fell to the ground, but he ran it down and made a sensational bulldog.

Art Acord, who was second, made the record time for a single bulldog, throwing his steer Sunday in 24 seconds. Art has made this in 16 seconds at two other shows.

The potato race Sunday was won by the Liskey team, in a hard fought contest. In this some of the contestants became too excited, and were thirsting for a scrap at the end. The

Heir to Austrian Throne and Wife who Were Assassinated



The third great tragedy came to the reigning family in Austria in the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, 59 years of age, heir to the throne of Emperor Franz Josef, and his morganatic wife, the Countess Sophie Chotek. A student of 18 years threw a bomb at their carriage while they were riding at Serjovo. It missed them. Then he fired with a revolver. Every shot took effect, and he killed both before anyone could reach him. The assassination twenty-four years ago of Archduke Ferdinand, only son of the emperor and heir to the throne, at Meyerling, has never been cleared up by the royal family. The facts of the tragedy and the causes of it have never been explained. It was this assassination that made Archduke Franz Ferdinand heir to the throne.

The third tragedy in the royal family was the assassination of Empress Elizabeth in Switzerland. Franz Ferdinand was popular. Many escapades were credited to him in his younger days, but these are said to have been much exaggerated. His life was singularly free from scandal, it is said. He had a thorough military training, and became a general in 1891.

His love affair with the beautiful Bohemian Countess Sophie Chotek was a romance watched by the entire world. The Austrian cabinet arranged to have Franz Ferdinand betrothed to a princess of Saxony. His refusal to assent to this was so uncompromising that the cabinet was forced to abandon this project. He refused this royal match because he had seen and fallen in love with the Countess Sophie, at that time maid

of honor to the widow, Crown Princess Stephanie. For nine years this romance had been the subject of gossip in Vienna and the other capitals of Europe. His uncle, the Emperor Franz Josef, protested strongly when the archduke declared his intention of marrying the beautiful Bohemian. Under the traditions of the Hapsburgs, no member of the imperial family can be married without the consent of its head, the sovereign.

The archduke finally overcame the stubborn resistance of the emperor, but Franz Josef did not give the imperial consent until the Archduke had made oath to observe strictly the Hapsburg traditions, never to attempt to place his wife on the throne or establish the right of succession for their children. The emperor then elevated the countess to the title of Princess Hohenberg.

Locals Take Both Games From the Weed Ball Team

Yesterday's Game Was Anybody's Up to the Last---Welsh Pitched With Arm in Very Bad Shape

Most any pitcher can work a double header in one day, pitching the second game before the soreness settles in his flinging arm, but very few mound men have the nerve or endurance to do as Welsh did Sunday, get in the box with an arm throbbing with the soreness of Saturday's hurling, and go the full distance.

What's more, Welch got away with it, winning his second victory in two days by a score of 8 to 7.

Of course, all the credit is not to be given to Welch, for the boys played ball behind him, but their excellent playing was partly due to the confidence inspired by Welch's Saturday victory. And then the heady work of Moteschenbacher and the brilliant double started by Hayden—but that will come in its place later in the tale of "how it happened."

Sweetman, as curtain raiser for the Sunday performance, fled out to Meiner; Behnke went out, Welch to Dale, and Kaer failed to connect. No hits, no runs.

For Klamath Falls, Maxwell and Stevenson whiffed, Dale lived on Cremer's error; Motosy fanned. No hits, no runs.

In the second frame Weed scored. Cremer smashed out a two-sacker, but would have expired at second if Meiner had covered the bag in time to take the quick peg from Welch; as it was Cremer went to third on the play, where he remained while Clark waltzed for four wide ones. Brown lifted

a high fly to Zumbrum, Cremer scoring after the catch. Clark made a try for third, dying by the Moteschenbacher-Hayden combination. Nelson swung ineffectually. One hit, one run.

Klamath Falls failed to tally in their half.

In the third Weed annexed two more. Anthony singled to the muddy wet field; Peek followed with a double to the same bad territory, scoring Anthony. On the throw-in Peek went to third, from which station he tallied on Sweetman's single. Sweetman was caught napping, Welch to Dale; Kaer fanned and Cremer fled out to Baum. Three hits, two runs.

In the fourth, after Weed had gone out in one-two-three order, Klamath put two over the rubber. Motosy drew a walk; Baum was called out on one of Dickey's bad decisions on strikes; Zumbrum was issued a pass; both runners advanced when Anthony fumbled Hayden's grounder; Messner squeezed Motosy home, himself going out, Peek to Cremer; Cremer's wide peg to third in an attempt to catch Zumbrum helped, when "Chuck" saw Brown leave the plate to assist in recovering the ball he streaked it for home with the second tally. Welch grounded out, Anthony to Cremer. No hits, two runs.

Weed was at the mercy of Welch in the fifth and sixth, while Klamath Falls plucked one in each of these innings. In the fifth, after Maxwell grounded out, Peek to Cremer, Ste-

venson put a safe one through the infield, stole second, was sacrificed to third by Dale and scored when Brown dropped the ball after tagging him out at the plate on a perfect peg from Clark. Motosy fanned. One hit, one run.

In the sixth the locals went in the lead by one run. Baum fanned; Peek walked Zumbrum, who immediately purloined second, coming home on Hayden's hit to left field; Messner was safe on Cremer's error, but Welch hit into a double play, Anthony tossing the ball to Clark, forcing Hayden and Clark whipped it to Cremer in time retire Welch. One hit, one run.

The excitement came in the seventh. Nelson opened that frame for Weed with a single to left; Anthony sacrificed him to second, himself expiring, Welch to Dale; Peek clouted one to the left field mud, scoring Nelson; Sweetman bingled safe; Behnke poked one to left that allowed Peek to tally; Kaer fanned; Cremer hit for a double that scored Sweetman and Behnke; Clark lifted a high one to Stevenson. Five hits, four runs.

In this same seventh Motosy pulled some real stuff that turned defeat into victory. Maxwell and Stevenson each poked safe ones through the infield; Dale followed with a two-sacker that scored Maxwell; Motosy came to bat when two runs were needed to tie. After two attempted bunts rolled foul the Weed infield

DAMAGE SUIT IS NOW BEING TRIED

JACK HUNSAKER ALLEGES THAT HORSE WITH "SWEENEY" SEVERELY INJURED HIM AT S. P. CAMP STABLE

The June term of circuit court, which adjourned some time ago, reconvened this morning in the absence of R. M. Richardson, Chas. J. Ferguson is acting as court reporter.

The first case up is the damage suit of Jack A. Hunsaker against the Southern Pacific. He alleges that while he was at work for the company at their Lane county camps, a horse affected with "sweeney" attacked him, causing injuries that necessitated operation. F. H. Mills is his attorney, and Stone & Gaie appear for the defense.

UNDER ARREST FOR FORGERY

ALLEGED PASSER OF SPURIOUS IS PICKED UP AT HILT, CALIF. LOCAL MERCHANT MAKES COMPLAINT AGAINST HIM

Charged with giving a forged check to K. Sugarman, a local merchant, A. L. Pumphord, alias A. G. Lloyd, was arrested at Hilt, Calif., Sunday by Deputy Sheriff Lloyd Low, and is in the county jail, awaiting a preliminary hearing.

The forgery was committed two weeks ago, according to the authorities. Pumphord then bought a suit of clothes, hat and shoes from Sugarman, and tendered the check in payment. When arrested he was working for C. J. Sharp on the Pacific highway.

SKEETER RUNNING RODEO AT FRESNO

THE ELONGATED COWBOY-POET COULDN'T FORGET PINEARS, THOUGH, AND REMEMBERED HIM IN TELEGRAM

"Here's hoping the best man wins by finding a place to sit on Pinears."

The foregoing telegram received by the Rodeo Amusement Association from "Skeeter Bill" Robbins shows that the tumble he took from the back of the Elks' outlaw last year is still rankling. "Skeeter" was just about to get first money.

This year he was unable to be here, as he was under contract to put on a show at Fresno Saturday and Sunday. "Skeeter" always makes a hit with the crowd, and his absence was felt.

NEW SAWMILL TO START NEXT WEEK

NORTH & NEWHART HAVE A SPLENDIDLY EQUIPPED PLANT BETWEEN WORDEN AND CALOR—WILL GRADE OUTPUT

Klamath county's payroll is to receive another boost next week, when the new sawmill of Oscar North and J. W. Newhart starts operations. This mill is located between Worden and Calor. It has just been completed, and is one of the best equipped small mills in this section.

In ten hours the plant will cut 35,000 feet. Although offered a good price for the mill output, the concern has decided to grade its lumber, and it already has several chances to contract the box lumber sawed.

HOME RULE BILL MAYBE CHANGED BY THE "LORDS"

HOUSE OF LORDS MAY LEAVE ULSTER OUT

Bill Now on Its Way Through Upper House of Parliament Excluding Ulster From Irish Parliament for a Period of Six Years—After That It May Be Submitted to Local Option for Decision.

United Press Service

LONDON, July 6.—The house of lords today passed to a second reading a bill amending the home rule measure, recently passed by the house of commons, and which automatically becomes a law this time.

The amended bill includes a clause whereby Ulster's counties will be excluded for six years.

It also carries a provision that these counties shall have the privilege of local option elections then to decide whether Ulster will be represented in the Irish parliament.

EXODUS BEGAN SUNDAY NIGHT

SPECIAL TRAINS DEPARTED FOR CHILOQUIN, WEED AND MEDFORD—WEED BAND FINE—ALL DELIGHTED

The dispersing of the throngs attending the Rodeo began at 7 o'clock Sunday evening, when special trains left for Weed and for Kirk. The Weed band, ball team and boosters have made themselves a name in Klamath Falls as boosters and live ones. The Weed band's willingness to play on any and all occasions made a decided hit with everybody, and such spirit as this reflects well on the box factory town.

The Medford Elks left late last night. This crowd was one of the liveliest here, and they had all sorts of fun. To entertain the Rogue River Valley Elks was the easiest task the local Elks had, as they were the kind who had one continuous circus, no matter where they were.

ACORD WILLING TO MAKE RIDE

OUTLAWS WERE TIRED, THOUGH, SO THIS WAS ABANDONED. ELKS PRAISE HIS WORK FOR SHOW'S SUCCESS

If Art Acord ever wants a recommendation as a Rodeo boss, he can get it without trouble from Klamath Fallspeople, for the manner in which he handled the three-day show was exceptionally good. The delays which can so easily occur were all eliminated, and everything went off with snap and ginger.

Acord is a bronk rider from the word go, and there are few who can compare with him in trick riding. Owing to the many duties piled upon him, he was unable to give his "drunken ride" during the show. Had it not been for the fact that Pinears was tired after the finals Sunday Acord would have been asked to ride him by the crowd. He would have been willing to have done so—in fact, he had told the judges that he would give such an exhibition.

Bids will be taken for the pipe line from Oregon City to the south fork of the Clackamas to give that city pure water supply.