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C. D. FIES, Distributor
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SLIDE FREES COLLINS' FEET BUT PENS HIM

(Continued from page 1.)

only partly freed around the feet. William B. Miller, staff correspondent for the Courier-Journal, emerging from the cave shortly after 12:15 p. m., said he thought Collins was but little better off and asserted that the wall blocking further efforts to reach Collins probably was two feet thick.

Miller says he crawled to the wall and yelled to Collins: "Are you free?"

"I think so," Collins answered. "How about my milk?"

"I left it at the side near you on my last trip. Can't you get it?"

"No."

"Then you're not free?" Miller queried.

"No."

While Miller was working away at the debris between Collins and himself another rock-fall dropped behind him. It was of little consequence but Miller was able to free himself and aquira out.

Homer Collins, brother of the cave victim also was in the cavern at the time, and became wildly excited, Miller related. Homer Collins in his frantic efforts was

causing small stones and earth to fall into the already narrow passageway, and Miller says he devoted all his efforts for several moments endeavoring to persuade Homer to leave the cave.

Expert Driller Joins Work

CAVE CITY, Ky., Feb. 4.—Encouraged by their progress during the night a weary little band of rescuers, the same men who have wormed their way into Sand Cave again and again since Floyd Collins, 25, cave explorer, was trapped 150 feet from the tunnel entrance Friday morning went back into the cave early today hoping to dislodge the boulder which pins Collins by the foot.

Meanwhile, an expert driller was speeding to Cave City from Louisville with an electric chopper and other equipment. The driller, Jack Collins, was born in Silver Cliff, Colo., and has worked in all the mines in the famous Cripple Creek gold fields. Jack Collins, who is not a relative of the entombed man, plans to enter the cave as soon as he can cover the six miles of rough road from Cave City.

Amputation Last Resort

A special train at Louisville was to meet Dr. William Hadditt, surgeon of St. Luke's Hospital at Chicago, when he arrived there today, enroute to Cave City. The physician, equipped with quantities of anesthetics and special instruments, was understood to be ready to cope with the unusual situation arising from cramped quarters in the cave.

Permission to amputate Collins' leg will not be granted until his relatives are convinced it is the only hope of bringing him out alive. It is known here, despite early report of an offer of \$500 to any surgeon who would undertake the task.

The imprisoned man himself now looks to William Burke Miller, staff correspondent for the Courier-Journal at Louisville, for his greatest hope at rescue. Miller collapsed late last night after three trips into the cave and was pulled out by fellow workers.

Miller is the only person among those who have made heroic efforts to aid Collins who has made any headway toward moving the stone behind the victim which holds one or both legs. Last night Miller scooped and dug with his hands until he succeeded in reaching the lower part of Collins' legs. Two boulders blocked further work with bare hands, the newspaper man reported.

Cave Like a Moloch

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 4.—Sand Cave, in a narrow passage of which Floyd Collins, cave explorer has been pillared for five days, is in a rough section of the country, hemmed-in with caverns beneath the surface and covered with rock and stubble above ground.

Jagged rocks and overhanging branches rim the small mouth of the cave. Icicles, like stalactites, hang from the boulders, adding to

the desolation of the scene. Snow covers the ground in places. The road from Cave City is a country road in wet weather.

At all times, risky, the danger of exploring caves was increased by the melting ice and snow flowing down the narrow passage into the earth's recess far underground.

Collins, discoverer of crystal cave, in which he was similarly trapped for 48 hours by a boulder, entered the hole Friday morning in search for a cavern, "more wonderful than any in the region." He said he discovered it and was making his way out when a boulder parried by his foot perhaps, slipped down and trapped him.

He was found 24 hours later and since that time hundreds have tried in vain to rescue him. They still were trying today and will continue to do so until he is brought out alive—or dead. Hazardous for an experienced cave man, the rescue workers are in far more peril.

To relieve Collins the workers must descend, head first, a slither passage more than 125 feet long. At all times squirming, snakelike, in cold penetrating muck.

Electric Lights Used

Until last night the tiny beam of a flash light or the short rays of light from an oil lantern carried by the rescuers were the only means of penetrating the inky darkness. Electric lights, supplied by a portable plant, were strung in the cave Tuesday night.

A piece of paper with closely parallel, but irregular lines, drawn from the upper right hand corner downward toward the left at an angle of about sixty degrees to represent some 65 feet, then horizontal for 20 feet; then at an angle of 25 degrees for another 50 feet to terminate in a sheer drop of 8 feet and then at a reverse angle of 45 degrees to the right, will give some idea of the tortuous course of the passage. In only one place is the passage wider than the shoulders of a small man.

Entombment a Menace

The sandstone formation adds another and very great element of danger. Crumbling rock, loosened by the seepage from above, might at any moment dump tons of earth into the hole. A misplaced step, such as Collins probably made, might loosen other huge boulders, crushing everything under their weight, or imprisoning all in the crevice.

The air is damp and murky. So much so that rescuers who dare to remain in the hole for very long at a time are pulled out, exhausted. How Collins, down there for five days, has been able to survive it, no one has explained successfully.

"Miller is far too modest," C. E. Heberhardt, managing editor of the Courier-Journal, said in a statement early today, commenting on the efforts being made by William Burke Miller, staff correspondent of the paper, who has re-

peatedly gone into the cave to aid the victim.

"None but those familiar with the situation can realize the peril of his undertaking," the statement said. "Any minute the loose stone formation about him might crumble and either crush him to death or make him a prisoner like Collins. He is going down again. This time he says he will bring Collins out with him. I can't stop him—all I can do is applaud and pray for him."

"Expert" Advice Pours In

CAVE CITY, Ky., Feb. 4.—Telegrams from all parts of the country continue to pour into Cave City with suggestions for freeing Collins from his prison in Sand Cave.

Prayers and a reward offer accompanied some of the telegrams. From Detroit comes a suggestion to use welding torches to break the boulder.

A New Yorker wired: "Expressing you a very small hydraulic jack with suggestion for using it. Very light, easily carried. Lifts ten tons. Should lift boulder."

"I have a man who can free your brother with a strapper machine," telegraphed a man in Blacksburg, S. C. Get a strapper and wire if you want this man to come."

A Chicago newspaper sent the following: "If there is any apparatus in Chicago that will help you liberate your brother, please notify The Journal by return wire collect and we will forward by airplane without expense to you."

A Topeka, Kansas, physician offered to come to Cave City and amputate Collins' foot without fee if transportation for two persons were provided.

"Be courageous, calm and don't worry," said a telegram from Washington, D. C. "Trust in God and all will be well. You will be delivered."

A Houston, Tex., man said he would "increase your offer of \$500 to \$1,000 to any surgeon who will go in the cave, 'amputate your brother's leg and save him.'"

A Chicago physician offered to amputate the suffering man's leg without charge if an airplane were furnished him for transportation to Cave City.

"Use small electric hand drill," advised a Kansas City, Mo., man. "Chip out near foot."

"Suggest working iron hook with long shank under Collins' foot," said a Schenectady, N. Y., message. "Pull on shank of hook with tackle until foot is torn loose. Pad hook if possible and provide flat bearing surface."

An Elmira, N. Y., message advised the use of two railroad jacks and rescuers could then "roll stone off foot."

Miller Keeps Praying

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 4.—"I was crawling for 48 hours by a boulder, which is the most beautiful I have ever seen, when, soon after ascending a steep wall, I dislodged a huge rock. It caught my left foot. That was ten o'clock Friday morning."

"Thus begins Floyd Collins' own story of his experience of the last five days trapped in a narrow passage far up a mountain, as told to William Burke Miller, staff correspondent of the Courier-Journal, and published in a copyrighted dispatch from Cave City today.

"The first night I spent in yelling at the top of my voice," he said.

"I knew my chances were slim, but I couldn't give up without doing something. So I just shouted and shouted. After a long time I was unable to call any more. I got hoarse, I struggled on though, until I finally lost consciousness. Maybe I slept—I don't know; but I felt better when I awoke."

"Surely," I thought, "no man was ever trapped like this." I prayed as hard as I could. I began to feel that I was being helped to me. Finally I heard a voice and it sounded better than anything I ever heard. I called back and got an answer, and found it was Jewell Esters. He couldn't get to me, but before Clyde Hester came back to me, he told me it was Saturday morning.

"I told Clyde to get my brothers, Homer and Marshall and my father," he left.

"My brothers came down Saturday afternoon and saw how I was fixed. They tried to dig me out but they couldn't."

"Saturday night I felt better. A blanket had been brought to me and it helped to keep out the cold. I was numb all over, but I felt warmer, after I was covered. I couldn't move and was getting awfully weak."

"Sunday, after attempt after attempt to save me had failed, I began to lose confidence. I prayed continuously. Somehow I wiggled a toe. Pains that through me, I don't know how long it was before my brother came in with something to eat, but it seemed ages. I had some whiskey and it warmed me up a whole lot. I could talk for a while but it wasn't long before I was back to my old self."

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Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills for Constipation

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH

long before I was unconscious or asleep—I don't know which."

"Tuesday morning, I thought to myself, 'Four days down here and no nearer freedom than I was the first day. How will I get out or—I couldn't think of it. I have faced death before. It doesn't frighten me, but it is so long. Oh, God be merciful!'"

"Tuesday night I felt better than at any time since I was caught. I was mighty weak a few hours ago—mighty weak. So many plans have been tried, so many people and so little has been done that I am beginning to get fearful again. I keep praying," say "Oh, Lord, Dear Lord, Gracious Lord, Jesus All Powerful, get me out of it if it is Thy will, but Your Will be done! I know I am going to get out, I feel like it. Something tells me to be brave, and I am going to be."

"Now fellow (this is what he calls me) you better go out and get warm. But come back. You are small and I believe you are going to get me out. I want to tell everybody outside that I love everyone of them and I'm happy because so many are trying to help me. Tell them I am not going to give up. That I am going to fight and be patient and never forget them. You go out now, but don't leave me too long. I want you with me and I'll keep helping all I can to move some of this rock."

HIGHWAYS ON BOTH SIDES OF EUGENE IS UNDER WATER

(Associated Press Local Wire.)

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 4.—Heavy rains in the Cascade mountains last night forced the Willamette river to flood stage today and the waters are still rising.

A rise of four feet since yesterday morning was reported today. The Pacific highway is covered at Judd's Point, just outside the Eugene city limits to the south, and the water is covering the highway this side of Junction City to the north to a depth of 8 to 10 inches. Though cars are still going through to the north, they will be routed another way if the water continues to rise.

Just this side of Monroe, still farther north on the Pacific highway, the water is so deep across the pavement that the city riding side as to the roadway are rows of white stakes on either side.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4.—The Pacific coast is caught between two flanks of a big storm today, the first flank having moved on after bringing soaking rains from the Canadian line to Central California and the second due to begin its drive on the seaboard states tonight or tomorrow. It is expected this portion of the storm will reach to southern California and will bring many inches of new snow to the mountain regions.

For quick results use News Review classified ad. Page 13A

STATE PRESS COMMENT

It is to Laugh.

Testimony given before the legislative committee in Oregon, Prohibition Commissioner Cleaver's regime shows that several thousand dollars were spent by Abe Weinberg, a fugitive from justice from New York for a brief period, until his apprehension and arrest, imported as investigator and spy for the Anti-Saloon League, in its law enforcement work. This money was spent in dives and speakeasies, in buying drinks for bootleggers and in entertaining inmates of lawdy houses as the evidence shows.

It is disclosed that \$1500 of state funds were turned over to Superintendent Horwig of the league by Governor Piers and Mr. Cleaver at the time of Weinberg's meteoric operations, though neither Horwig nor Weinberg were employed by the state in any official capacity. The presumption is, of course, that part of the money Weinberg riotously threw around in \$100 tips to prostitutes and dive habitués came from the state funds and the balance, Mr. Horwig admits, "from private sources," meaning probably money contributed to Anti-Saloon League coffers for law enforcement work, by citizens, churches and Sunday schools.

It is a comforting thought to know not only that the state's good money is spent in princely entertainment of the denizens of the red-light districts, but that also the collections contributed to the cause of law and order by the pious in churches are similarly lavished in providing in jazzy joyousness for sinners, as well as soft births for league officials.

We are accustomed to the acceptance of tainted money coined in dives and brothels and in devious other disreputable ways for churches and charities, under the theory that its expenditure is a worthy cause, sacrifices and purifies it. But here is a reversal of form, sanctified money, earned by honest labor and donated for a lofty purpose, irresponsibly squandered in shameful revelry to brighten a criminal's holiday.

It is to laugh—as the French say.—Salem Journal.

In the Name of Law.

Mr. Weinberg, the prohibition agent de luxe, must have regretted over his enforced departure from Oregon. As he looks back over the period of his riotous visit here, paid for from the treasury of the state, he will undoubtedly wish that he could live saved longer, as he would have, had there been



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Spending a few days in this city from northern points, is Carl here attending to business interests. Mr. Lufkin arrived yesterday from Portland, and is attending to business interests.

Today's Cross-Word Puzzle

A PRETTY TANGLE—PUZZLE NO. 90

By J. C. BOYD

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12		13	14	15		16				
17						18				
19			20	21	22		23			
24		25			26					27
28	29	30	31	32		33	34			
35	36	37				38	39	40		
41				42			43			
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	53	54			55			56		
57	58	59	60			61	62			
63						64			65	
66			67	68	69		70			
71			72			73			74	

- | | | | | | |
|---------------------------|-------------------------------------|----------------------------|----------------------------|--|-------------------------------|
| HORIZONTAL | 1—ply the needle | 44—extraordinary talent | VERTICAL | 1—mineral spring | 37—South African antelope |
| 2—employed | 45—mixed with sand | 3—arouse | 2—measures | 47—put on | 48—epoch |
| 3—fit | 46—correlative of either | 4—knowledge | 4—shipworms | 49—cot | 49—received |
| 12—drawing | 47—appointment | 5—each | 5—wharf | 50—pasture | 44—loss |
| 14—social class | 48—thus | 6—abbr.) | 11—sailor | 51—posse | 46—depot |
| 16—a continent | 49—contest | 7—near | 13—man's name | 52—heavenly body | 47—plant |
| 17—caustic base | 50—weight | 8—flower | 15—body of water | 53—crown | 56—woody |
| 18—army list | 51—flaunt | 9—flow | 16—tree | 54—hort sleep | 57—berating tool |
| 19—journal | 52—belonging to him | 10—wharf | 17—grain | 55—German city | 58—embrace |
| 20—cancel | 53—fleet | 11—sailor | 18—exclamation of contempt | 56—water particles congealed into crystals | 59—function |
| 23—possessive pronoun | 54—large American lizard | 13—man's name | 27—social function | 60—German city | 61—embrace |
| 25—some | 55—beverage | 15—body of water | 24—exclamation of contempt | 62—water particles congealed into crystals | 62—water |
| 26—strange | 56—weight | 16—tree | 25—exclamation of contempt | 63—hort sleep | 63—hort sleep |
| 28—so that | 57—lament | 17—grain | 26—exclamation of contempt | 64—German city | 64—German city |
| 31—musical instrument | 58—a favorite New Orleans opra dish | 18—exclamation of contempt | 27—social function | 65—berating tool | 65—berating tool |
| 34—a prefix meaning again | 59—intoxicating liquor | 19—grain | 28—grave | 66—meaning not denoting twice | 66—meaning not denoting twice |
| 35—obesence | 60—enclosure | 20—the sun | 29—French city | | |
| 38—Balkan State | 61—writing fluid | 21—grain | 30—tag | | |
| 41—storehouse | 62—reverential fear | 22—the sun | 31—face | | |
| 42—recade | | 23—exclamation of contempt | 32—tag | | |
| 43—female deer (pl.) | | 24—exclamation of contempt | 33—face | | |
| | | 25—exclamation of contempt | 34—gets up | | |
| | | 26—exclamation of contempt | 35—male | | |

Herewith is solution to Puzzle No. 89.

A WORD FOR BEGINNERS.

The best way to solve a cross-word puzzle is to run quickly over the list of horizontal and vertical synonyms and compare them to the spaces in the puzzle extending cross-wise or downward from the number of the synonym. Some word which will just fit in the number of space available will quickly occur to you in some instances, giving you a foundation from which to solve the more difficult words. The words must interlock perfectly.

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