

# JAPS TURN EYES TOWARD RUSSIA

## New Naval Unit Forming Presumably to Meet Sakhalin Crisis.

By the Associated Press  
Japan, confident that her new agreement with Great Britain had smoothed her course in Asia on one front, apparently turned to the problem of Soviet Russia today with the calling of 1,900 naval reservists to active duty and organization of a new naval squadron.

Neutral observers believed these fleet-strengthening moves were a result of friction between Japan and Russia over Sakhalin Island, commercially valuable territory north of the Japanese islands. Japan owns the southern half, Russia the northern.

In London there were reports of increased rapid progress of negotiations to bring Soviet Russia to a mutual assistance pact with Britain and France, and informed quarters predicted British and French military missions probably would leave for Moscow within ten days for start of talks.

**German Jeer**  
(Great Britain and France are becoming the laughing stock of the world "by their crawling on the ground" before Russia, German Propaganda Minister Goebbels' Berlin newspaper Der Angriff said today of the report that British and French military missions would go to Moscow.)

"Not much has remained of the much-vaunted English dignity and French superiority," the paper continued. "It remains to be seen whether the pact will be concluded before Christmas or whether the Moscow hold-out will prove to be even more indigestible."

The German government intensified its efforts to overcome a labor and raw materials shortage in its rearmament and economic self-sufficiency drive. A new scrap iron collection campaign was launched and women were called for training to take over men's jobs.

**Soviet Claims Victories**  
A Russian communique from Moscow today reported 74 Japanese airplanes and three captive balloons shot down in three days of heavy aerial combat over the Manchoukuo-Outer Mongolia frontier. It admitted 29 Soviet planes had fallen to return to their bases.

The communique, from headquarters of the Soviet-Mongol troops in the Mongolian people's republic (Outer Mongolia), said repeated attacks by Japanese land forces attempting to capture Soviet positions east of the Khalka river had been driven back with great losses for the Japanese.

Soviet-Mongol troops were said to have held all their positions east of the river in the three days of fighting, July 23-25.

(A Japanese communique reported 28 Soviet planes shot down on the Khalka battlefield.)

# AUTO, FIRE, BOAT FIGURE IN TRAGEDY

SEATTLE, July 26.—(AP)—Officers investigating the disappearance of Chester Vaughn, 21, roller rink employe said today they had uncovered evidence connecting the attempted burning of his automobile with the theft of a rowboat in Lake Sammamish Sunday night, when he vanished.

Chief Criminal Deputy Sheriff O. K. Bodla said there was "no question" but that Vaughn's machine was at the lake.

"We have been able to connect it up in several ways, besides by fingerprints and the gravel found on the car," he said.

He also announced a re-examination of Vaughn's machine revealed what appeared to be strands of a woman's hair and a small fragment of a human scalp in the rear seat.

A man was frightened away from the car in the north end Monday, after attempting to set the interior afire with kerosene. The "rowboat evidence" was described by Bodla as indicating a body had been taken out into the lake and tossed overboard.

Vaughn's parents, of Portland, are here. A girl friend of his has been questioned.

# WEED CONTROL FUND BAN DRAWS PROTEST

WASHINGTON, July 27.—(AP)—A recent order prohibiting use of WPA funds for poison weed control on private lands drew the protest yesterday of Sen. Clark (D., Idaho).

He asserted the action "scrapped the only relief program bringing direct benefit to the farmer."

# MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief  
Many sufferers believe aching backaches quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are Nature's hidden way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 quarts a day or about 300 million acids.

Frequent urinate passages with aching and burning shows there may be something wrong with your kidneys or bladder.

An excess of acids or poisons in your blood, when due to functional kidney disorders, may be the cause of aching backaches, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help 100,000,000 aches of kidney, bladder and urinary organs from your blood. Get Doan's Pills.

# OUR BOARDING HOUSE with Major Hoopie



# SERIAL STORY BORDER ADVENTURE

BY OREN ARNOLD

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
BETTY MARY JORDAN—Pretty young Border Patrol secretary.  
SHERIDAN STARR—Handsome Border Patrol officer.  
HOPE MILLHARE—Starr's feisty law officer, also a bachelor.  
LUIS BARRO—Mexican smuggler.

Yesterday, over the protests of the officers, Betty Mary goes to Juarez where, the next day, she sees Barro enter a hotel.

Betty Mary fairly gasped at what the traffic policeman told her.

Luis Barro! The man who had caused her so much excitement—and had caused the United States so much expense and trouble of late—had passed right before her eyes! And she, catching only a quick artist's eye of his car and clothing and general picturesque quality, had neglected to look carefully at the man himself. She couldn't even remember his face!

"I've got to see him again!" she told herself. "Just got to, somehow."

And yet, no American girls, and probably no other respectable girls, dared go into El Casino Teocote alone, the elderly American man had warned her. Betty Mary knew that the border towns did indeed hold some "tough" places. This one, it is true, was large and almost garish outside and very much on a main street—not hidden away from law and respectability as so many "joints" are. Nevertheless this was Mexico, and a lax border town at that. El Casino might be all the elderly American had said.

On the other hand this was broad daylight. Noon. Younder a mile or two was El Paso in the good solid old U. S. A. And she was a self-reliant, self-confident American business woman, not a frail little sheltered girl. Hadn't she, indeed, even shot and wounded a desperate alien in a Border Patrol battle, just two night ago? And wasn't that same pistol in her hotel room even now? She laughed at herself.

The head waiter in El Casino greeted her absently, bowing and escorting her to a prominent if tiny table near the orchestra. Twelve musicians were playing, not the strident, terrific jazz or swing or whatever of American cafes but the soft and eternally beautiful music of the Latin lands much the same as she had heard across the line in the Cortez. It was a string orchestra with excellent voices, too, soft and melodious—and with irresistible rhythms. Betty Mary knew in an instant that, whatever the morals of its patrons, El Casino Teocote could be a place for a good time. She lounged for someone to talk to.

"I am an American tourist, making sketches," she smiled at the waiter when he came for her order. "I don't know much about things here. Will you just serve me an excellent Spanish meal."

"The senorita is alone?" he asked.

"Yes. Just one meal. But I'm hungry. I warn you."

She listened dreamily to the orchestra again.

Now it is true that the big dining-dance room in El Casino was gorgeously decorated and that it held many exotic faces and many interesting kinds of dress. But it is also true that Betty Mary Jordan, of Washington, D. C., held that certain indefinable superiority in freshness and beauty to be seen only in a young American girl. It is a thing traceable to the fact that a girl in America is likely to have every luxury and every chance for brightness and poise, even though she be simply a salaried worker. It is one of the too-little-appreciated bounties of this land. Nature, circumstance, and general wholesomeness of character, had combined to make Betty Mary Jordan an outstanding person.

She could not know, of course, that many eyes had watched her enter. Some with envy, some with admiration. She had, to be sure, been warned slightly about the cosmopolitan nature of El Casino's patrons, but she really had given little or no thought to how this might affect her. She was just a hungry, curious and rather impulsive American girl. She pitched in to eat her meal with definite zest and pleasure.

She was sampling the rare delights of combined avocado and tangerine salad when the orchestra began playing a gay waltz and a tenor began singing, in English.

It was a catchy song and he sang it with excellent showmanship so that he got a swell applause. Betty Mary herself clapped her hands, and smiled further appreciation when he looked directly at her. Then she felt a trifle guilty, without real cause.

Nothing would have happened in America, probably, but that smile was a mistake in Mexico. Without further ado the singer came to her table, bowed and smiled.

"The American Senorita waltz with me?" he asked.

It was all so sudden, so utterly unexpected, that she just stared at him for a moment, her fork poised in mid-air. He was handsome in a very dark foreign way. "Why—why—no—thank you," she stammered. "I—I don't."

Instantly he scowled. "What are you wrong with dancing with me?"

Betty could scarcely believe her own ears for a moment. And then all the things she had been told and had imagined about El Casino Teocote raced through her mind. She stared up at the singer almost rudely. And he was still scowling, waiting his answer. There was but one thing to do—freeze him.

"No, thank you," she said, quite haughtily, and resumed eating. He grasped her arm and said, "You'll dance!"

Betty Mary gasped in fresh astonishment. And now, sudden fear gripped her.

She did not rise. Nor even speak for a few seconds. She was too stunned. She thought wildly she might jump and run. Or scream. Or—or—or something! Anything!

Then it was that the unexpected happened again to venture some Betty Mary Jordan, who was later to tell herself that she was far luckier than she deserved.

"The senorita has said she does not wish to dance with you," a suave masculine voice uttered just behind her elbow. "The fact is, she wishes to dance with me. I, ah, had already made the arrangements. Is it not so, senorita?"

Something suddenly tightened inside Betty Mary; a strange, electric tenseness, of recognition. Somehow she recalled, rather than saw, who the second man was. Quite automatically she nodded then, arose and danced away in his arms.

"The senorita waltzes perfectly," he said.

"Muchas gracias, senor," she barely murmured. Her heart was pounding and she was conscious of many people watching them.

"And speaks Spanish! She has been long in Mexico!"

"No. I—I am a stranger here. An artist, to do some sketching. I—thank you, again, for helping me out of an embarrassing situation. Thank you very much."

"It is a rare privilege to have serve so charming a senorita," he declared, swinging her in a grace-

# DEATH IN FLAMES HELD AN ACCIDENT

OREGON CITY, July 27.—(AP)—Mrs. Jean Thompson, 32, bride of six months, died accidentally in a fire that destroyed her Oak Grove dwelling July 4 while her husband, Kenneth, was driving a friend home, a coroner's jury decided yesterday.

Dr. Joseph Boeman of the state police crime laboratory said death was due to three causes—carbon monoxide gas, extreme burns and

ful waits improvisation of his own.

Whatever his blackness of heart, thought Betty Mary, Luis Barro was certainly an excellent dancer.

(To be continued)

# COOPERAGE PLANT STRIKE SETTLED

PORTLAND, July 27.—(AP)—Four hundred AFL employes will return to work at the Western Cooperage plant here Monday. Details of yesterday's strike settlement were withheld. The firm closed 19 days ago.

# FOR YOUR TAXI Phone 21

Undergoes Operation—Mrs. W. M. Fariss, of Myrtle Creek, underwent a major operation at Mercy hospital this morning.

# MORGAN'S GROCERY

Friday and Saturday  
The Drinks Are on Us at These Special Prices

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE—Dole's, 46-oz. tin, 2 cans	33c
PINEAPPLE JUICE—Dole's, 46-oz. tin, 2 cans	49c
TOMATO JUICE—Del Rogue, No. 10 tins, each	35c
ORANGE JUICE—Trupak, 46-oz. tins, each	25c
LEMON JUICE—8-oz. tins, 2 for	17c
LOGANBERRY JUICE—Tall cans, 2 for	23c
PRUNE JUICE—State Prize Brand, 3 cans	25c
APPLE JUICE—State Prize Brand, 3 cans	25c
PEACH, PLUM OR PEAR JUICE—3 cans	25c
PAPAYA JUICE—S. & W., 2 cans	29c
LEMONS—Large size Sunlight, 2 Doz.	49c

See the Red and White Ad below for other bargains.

"Sparkling gems of goodness" best describes these superior glass-packed foods under the Red & White Brand. Just glance at these suggestions which will add zest to your daily meals.

# Specials for Friday and Saturday, July 28 and 29

RED & WHITE CATSUP	14-oz. Bottles	15c
RED & WHITE MAYONNAISE	Pints	25c
SUN SPUN SALAD DRESSING	Pints 23c Quarts 33c	
FLAV-R-JELL GELATINE DESSERT	6 Pkgs. for	29c
RED & WHITE MARSHMALLOWS	16-oz. Bags	18c
Van Camp PORK & BEANS	20 oz. tall tins 3 for	29c
Sunshine Burnt Peanuts	1-lb. Pkg.	10c
Sunshine NOBILITY Assortment	1-lb. Pkg.	33c
PEN-JEL	2 Pkgs. for	23c
M. C. P. Lemon Juice	2 8-oz. tins for	17c
Blue & White MATCHES	6-box carton	17c
Dr. Ross DOG FOOD	3 1-lb. tins for	25c
Washo SOAP Granulated	24-oz. Pkg.	17c
PEP Kellogg's	2 Pkgs. for	25c
SNOWDRIFT	3-lb. tins	53c

# RED & WHITE THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS