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. The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.—Psalm 23: 1, 6.

THE "GOLDEN" HARVEST

A few years ago, about this time of the year, newspapers throughout the great Northwestern section of the United States — the wheat belt of the continent — devoted a great deal of space to stories of the beginning of the "golden" harvest. The wheat crop was about to be harvested, in other words.

It had a double meaning, this adjective that was so often used. Anyone who has driven through countless acres of ripening grain, accepted without question the appropriateness of the term; and when wheat was selling at $1.50 to $2 a bushel, the grower and the buyer alike agreed on the effectiveness of the word "golden" from a financial standpoint.

The first of this week the annual harvest started in many sections of the northwest, although in the Grande Ronde valley and other wheat centers located in higher altitudes the crop will not be ready for the combines for some time. But the word "golden" is not being used in this year's news stories!

Th yields may not be of normal size, due to weather conditions occurring between planting and harvest, but in most sections the quality will be excellent. The great grain bins of the Northwest will be nearly as full as usual — yet there is no rejoicing. The practical side of that adjective "golden" is no longer fitting. Wheat at less than 50 cents a bushel at Portland and Chicago and other marketing places, does not mean profits in the pockets of the grower — in many cases it means losses!

But there is a ray of hope! The price may increase; and on this thin possibility, the farmer continues to do his work, store his product, and patiently watch the market quotations day by day. Someday the long predicted upward trend may begin (there are indications that it already has) and then wheat also will recover its normal value.

It seems to us that that would be one of the first signs that we can depend on that the silver lining is about to come through the clouds that have hovered over the world for the last three or four years. When the farmer once more can realize a substantial profit on his year of labor, then the "good-time" period will come into existence again.

There is no question but that the farmer is the "backbone" of the nation and when the backbone begins functioning, then the rest of the body will spring into new activity. Then the lumberman will reopen his mills, the merchandiser will find a market for his goods, the now idle labor will be sought after to oil up the wheels of industry, and the constant need for relief and more relief will fade into a normal oblivion.

When the newspapers begin to use that adjective "golden" again, you can smile all you want to. For there will be something to smile about!

When a man gets into a doubtful scheme for making money, his assets are likely to depend upon his lie-ability.

In Washington

By Herbert Plummer

WASHINGTON — If Magnus Johnson, one-time farmer labor senator, comes back to Washington as a member of congress from Minnesota, he will be realizing an ambition of some seven years' standing. He has wanted to get back ever since he had that fling at national politics as a senator.

Johnson has held several public offices during his career, but he likes the legislative side the best.

"I am a better legislator than executive," he says.

He doesn't know exactly how he'll fit if he comes back to capitol hill. "Old Bob" LaFollette will be gone. And so will his other good friend, Brookhart of Iowa.

"But then, I may not go myself," adds the skeptical Magnus.

Fights For Farmer

If he does, he knows what he will do. It's pretty much the old story. He'll try to do something for the farmer just as he did when he was senator.

He's against the farm board and the Smoot-Hawley tariff. As to the latter he would like to see the enactment of the flexible clause in the old Fordney-McCumber bill providing for increases and decreases in the tariff when necessary.

And, to be sure, he will do what he can to help the laboring man and the merchant.

Wife Likes The Farm

As for Mrs. Johnson and how she'll like the return to Washington, Magnus is not so sure.

"She is a farm woman," he says. "She likes the farm. She'll decide."

Within a short while he will start making a round of the state, for he is running for a seat as congressman-at-large. When a friend suggested that he would have to buy a new suit, he laughed at the idea. He says he'll go right on wearing the one he has.

But his campaigning equipment will be right up to date. He has an automobile equipped with a soundspeaker. And with that he is going to take another whack at national politics.

Biblical Augury

Bibliomancy is the act or art of foretelling the future by means of books, especially by passages from the Bible. It is usually done by opening the books and choosing a passage at random. The passage is regarded as an augury.

Other Papers Say:

WHAT A JOKE!

There is considerable doubt as to who financed the college-university consolidation measure, and just what interests are behind it, but there is no doubt the campaign in its favor is being engineered by a group of individuals who regard themselves as very slick politicians.

First there was that melodramatic hold-up at the point of a gun in the Portland office building, when 20,000 signatures were stolen. This clever bit of stage management, put the measure on the front page, without extracting a dime from the advertising fund.

* * *

Then came the usual "follow-up." The completed petitions were rushed from Portland to Salem, in an armored car, with machine guns at the port holes, amid a ballyhoo, that would have made the publicity man of a Hollywood "First Night" envious.

Again the front page! Just as excitement over this coup d'etat started to die down, it was announced that the armored car contained only blank petitions, while the real petitions were sent through the ordinary channels. (Ah! Comic relief!)

Now comes the inevitable clean-up by one Henry Zorn, who broadcasts to every newspaper,—mimeographed before the "shilling shocker" started—the following significant statement:

"The bill will be on the ballot in the November election and because of the last incident in its preparation — the holdup and stealing of 20,500 names at the point of a pistol — it is openly asserted that it goes before the people with the support of thousands of voters who would have probably been against the bill in the election, had it not been for the employment of thugs to obstruct filing the petitions."

Oh! YE-A-H?

Why should thousands opposed to the measure, before the holdup, be in favor of it now. Did that holdup change the character of the bill, or do the slick politicians behind this measure, think the people of Oregon are a lot of unthinking rural saps!

It IS to laugh!—Medford Mail Tribune.

MR. ADAMS BUYS STOCK

James Truslow Adams is America's most distinguished historian. He has been awarded the Pulitzer prize once and it would have been awarded to him this last year, without question, for his book, "The Epic of America," instead of to General Pershing for his World war memoirs, except that the judges did not want to give it to one man year after year. Furthermore, Mr. Adams is no mere academic historian. Before giving himself to writing he had operated successfully as a member of the New York stock exchange for a number of years.

Therefore, as both historian and financier, he is better qualified than any other man in the country to advise us on how we should feel about the depression.

His reply is that the United States was worse off in the hard times that extended from 1837 to 1841 and in the hard times extending from 1873 to 1879 than it is now. His analysis of the present reaction is as follows:

I find in New York now precisely the same attitude, precisely in reverse, that I found here in 1929. I wrote in an article published in December, 1928, that a business depression was under way; that market values must come down; that there was no "new era." I was selling my stocks then. Now I am buying. The situation today is no more new than was the situation in 1929.

Individually we cannot make the investigation necessary to compare the business cycles of the past with the business cycles of the present. Individually we are not so well qualified as Mr. Adams to make the comparison, even after study. But it should be cheering to us all that the foremost student in the country is out today among his long-faced fellows, not selling stock as they are, but buying, in full certainty of the upward turn.—Portland Oregonian.

A POLICEMAN WITH INTELLIGENCE

Gen. Glassford, head of the police force of Washington, D. C. is one policeman with something between his ears. He has had as hard an assignment as any officer in the country in handling the bonus army; and has done the job skillfully. As a result so far there have been no clashes with authorities, the men have been treated decently, and yet they have not been coddled. The arm of genuine authority was at all times upheld.

When the food supplies were exhausted, Glassford went down in his own pocket to buy bread and meat for them. When there was dissension in the ranks and a radical speaker was about to be assaulted, Glassford shouldered his way through the crowd and secured for him an audience.

It appears that the army is breaking up and that most of them will return to their homes, taking advantage of the money advanced by the government for transportation. The country will breathe a little easier to have the men in their home communities where they will fare much better than on the muddy flats of Anacostia. If the army does finally disband without rioting or outbreak, a great deal of the credit should go to Glassford for the intelligent manner in which he has controlled the situation in Washington. — Salem Statesman.

MOHAIR SALES ANNOUNCED

BOSTON, July 12 (AP) — The National Wool Marketing corporation has announced the sale of 14,000,000 to 15,000,000 lbs. of adult mohair in the original bags, to one manufacturing concern. This sale, it was stated, comprised the remainder of the adult hair of 1930 and 1931 clip, consigned to the national co-operative organization. No advice relative to prices realized in this transaction was received. It is understood the terms of the sale carried no stipulation of the use to be made of the mohair.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

HEIR'S WIFE AND FRIEND GET FREEDOM

(Continued From Page One)

wise refused to cast out the stories of Libby and Walker, and left the case open for any further investigation authorities might wish to make.

The jury heard the 26-year-old widow, daughter of a Cincinnati attorney, describe unhappiness which prompted young Reynolds to make suicide threats on several occasions.

Some of these times, she said, she was led to believe he was crazy. At least once, she said, she expressed the belief to him. That was the last Sunday night he lived. It caused him, she said, to leave her and spend the night at a hotel, from which he said he would go next morning to "have his head examined."

She explained that he was melancholy, fearful that a lapse of virility would cost him her love.

Once, she said, he urged her to have an affair with another man.

She Refuses

To this suggestion, she said, she replied:

"No, no. I told him my love for him was too great to be impaired by any one thing."

Coupled with her revelations of her brief wedded life was Walker's story of the tragic night when, after Smith had been "peeved" at Libby all night, the tobacco heir announced he was "going to end it all." Reynolds rushed upstairs, Walker said, and the sound of a shot was heard immediately afterward.

Questions by Solicitor J. Erle McMichael were directed at uncovering all possible information concerning the relationship between Walker and Libby.

Miss Ruby Jenkins, nurse at Baptist hospital where the dying Reynolds and his hysterical wife were taken early the morning of July 6, was a witness. She said Libby, clad in negligee, was taken to a room and that Walker soon made his appearance. The nurse and Miss Ethel Shore, night supervisor, said they heard a commotion in the room, and, investigating, found Libby and Walker struggling to arise from the floor.

"Oh my baby, my baby," Libby was quoted as saying, and "don't you know I'm going to have a baby?" in reply to Walker's question of what she meant.

Miss Jenkins said she heard Walker tell Mrs. Reynolds not to discuss the shooting before others.

Libby's testimony that she could remember nothing save the actual shooting between 11 p. m., July 4 and the afternoon of July 6, was coupled with evidence given by others of continued heavy drinking at Reynolda for several days.

During her one lucid period during the time of the mental lapse she described, Libby said, she saw Reynolds kill himself.

Coming to Monday night, 24 hours before his death, when he said he was going to end their marriage because he was not able to make her happy, she broke down. As she told of the physical handicap which she claimed had not impaired her love for him, or caused her to entertain his suggestion that she have an affair with another man, she cried:

When Walker reached the night of the death in his testimony he swore that the hospital incident happened after he and Libby had helped the mortally wounded youth, and that he became faint and fell to the floor, the nurses entering as Libby was helping him up.

He testified he had seen nothing out of the ordinary pass between young Reynolds and the brunette torch singer the fatal night, although he admitted Smith had told him a night or two before that he had begun to question his own sanity.

At this time, Walker said, he and Reynolds went to a hotel and drank themselves to sleep.

Walker said later, at the party, Libby threw her arms around him and cried:

"Smith doesn't love me."

Walker said she was "very tight" at the time, but denied she kissed him.

About midnight, he said, Reynolds entered the house, and was joined by his wife. Entering Walker's room, the witness said, they remained about 15 minutes, when Libby ran out, followed by Smith. Walker said Smith returned to the reception room in a few minutes, the young millionaire saying he was going away and not coming back.

Threatened Suicide

"I'm going to end it all," Walker quoted Smith as saying following announcement that a trip around the world he had planned was "off." As he made the suicide threat he pitched his pocketbook to Walker, told him to wait and went upstairs.

A moment later came the sound of a shot. Walker said Blanche Yurka, New York actress who was a guest in the home, began calling him. Then came a scream from Libby's room, and she ran out, dropping on a bench on the mezzanine balcony. Investigation revealed Smith, near death, lying on a bed on a sleeping porch adjoining the bedroom used by him and his wife.

Walker said he cautioned Libby not to talk at the hospital when he heard her telling everybody how Smith had several times placed a gun to his head and threatened to shoot.

Walker explained that Mrs. Reynolds' shoes and sweater, found in his room, must have been left there while she and her husband were there.

Admits Secret

Walker admitted that at the hospital he said "Whatever happens, there's some secret about this matter I'm going to carry to my grave." He denied, however, that there was any truth in this statement, or that he had withheld anything from investigators.

W. N. Fulger, night watchman at Reynolda, contradicted other witnesses regarding the time of Mrs. Reynolds' retirement the fatal night, saying she was in the yard about 12:30, a half an hour before the shooting.

He said Walker came up and joined her, and that in a moment Smith called out from the upstairs porch, asking what the noise was.

Within 10 minutes, he said, he heard a shot, and then heard a car drive off. He said he did not investigate the shot.

The next move, if there is to be one, in the case, was expected to be made by Sheriff Scott or the solicitor.

Meanwhile, the staff guards thrown about the Reynolds estate was greatly diminished, and comparative quiet settled about it.

MARKET IN DULL DAY

NEW YORK, July 12 (AP)—The stock market was unable to break out of its extremely narrow grooove today and ran into a little discouraged selling late which depressed some leaders from fractions to a point under yesterday's close. The late tone was easy. Turnover was roughly 700,000 shares.

CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED

JERSEY CITY, N. J., July 12 (AP) — Amid a cheering crowd of 3000 Hudson county Democrats, Mayor Frank Hauge, leader of the Alfred E. Smith forces at the Democratic national convention, started the New Jersey campaign for Franklin D. Roosevelt.

LIVERPOOL WHEAT

LIVERPOOL, July 12 (AP) — Wheat closed: July 48½; Oct. 50¾; Dec. 52¼; exchange $3.55.

BUTTERFAT

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12 (AP) — Butterfat f. o. b. San Francisco 18c.

Ferebee Boys Offer "Brother Act" Six-Strong in Southern Athletics

NEW BERN, N. C. (AP) — "Daddy Sam" Ferebee has provided what is perhaps the most pretentious "brother act" in southern sports.

At any rate, Samuel W. Ferebee, New Bern business man, is the father of six sons who are at home on the baseball field, the basketball court and most of them on the gridiron.

Bill, the eldest, who was christened Willoughby, was an ace hurler at the University of North Carolina. Since graduation he has been with the Raleigh club of the Piedmont league and holds two no-hit, no-run games to his credit. Bill is 27 years old.

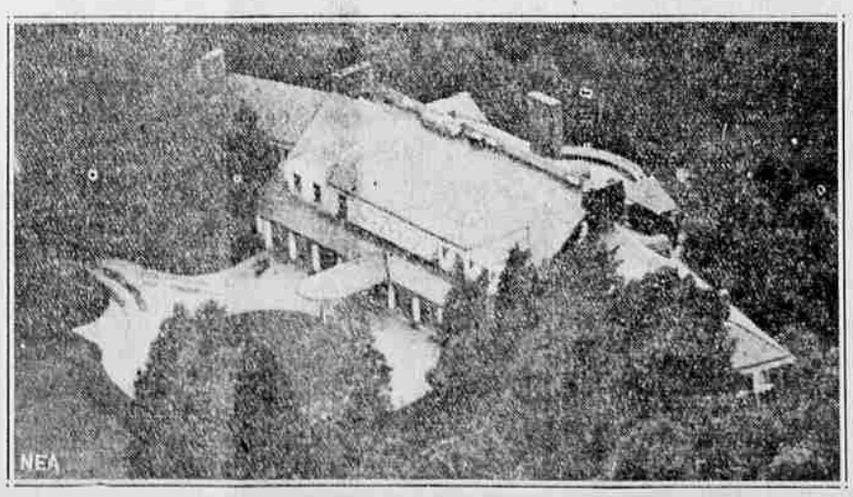
Emmett, 23, better known as "Smokey," broke into the football spotlight last fall when he took Johnny Branch's quarterbacking job on the Tar Heel football team and starred at the position.

Francis, 21, starred in three sports in high school, and later played baseball and football for Oak Ridge Institute. Hamlin, 25, was a three-letter man in high school, and one of the fastest backfield men ever to play in North Carolina. He was later an athlete at Wake Forest college and is now playing semi-pro baseball.

Billie — not "Bill" — is next to the youngest of the Forebee fraternity. He, too, is a three-letter man in high school, and last fall called signals for the New Bern high eleven. He is 19 and scales a mere 112 pounds. He is a clever infielder and already a big league scout has an eye on him.

Edward, 17, is the baby of the group, but from an athletic viewpoint, may be the black sheep of the family. He has played halfback on the high school football team, but his inclination to sports is weak compared with that of the five older brothers.

Where Death Struck Youthful Heir to Tobacco Millions



Mysterious tragedy has cast its shadow over this house. It was the home of Smith Reynolds, youthful heir to tobacco millions, who was found fatally shot on his bedroom balcony, and of his bride of three months, Libby Holman, the former Broadway "torch singer." Winston-Salem, N. C., police sought to unravel the mystery of the shooting.

Nelson Staging Real Comeback As High Jumper

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. (AP)—Bert Nelson is back in form, which means that all other high jumpers seeking places on the United States Olympic team will have more competition to think about.

It took nerve and determination in face of repeated setbacks for the Butler university athlete to regain the class that made him a country-wide intercollegiate sensation two years ago.

Nelson as a sophomore first attracted national recognition at the Millrose invitational games in New York when he out-jumped the Olympic champion, Bob King. He established a new world's indoor high jump record the same year when a leap of six feet, six and three-fourths inches.

Then the elongated jumper hit the skids and hit them hard. He jumped so poorly in his junior year that he dropped virtually to athletic obscurity. He failed repeatedly to fulfill his reputation as a jumper in meet after meet, and try as he could, he could not regain his form.

But Nelson refused to give up. He had said he wanted to be a member of the next Olympic team. So he began all over, adopting a methodical training program under direction of Hermon Phillips, Butler coach who in 1928 was a member of the Olympic team.

Back in the winter, Nelson began his careful training schedule. He looked fine in the Millrose games a few months ago when he cleared the bar at six feet, five inches—the same height that won for him in 1930—but his performance was eclipsed by the record-breaking leap of George Spitz of New York university.

Nelson could get no higher in the Armour Tech relays and in the Central Intercollegiate meet, but with the advent of the outdoor season, his diligent crusade for height netted him an inch a week increase.

After trying for first place in the Kansas Relays, he won the event at the Drake Relays, the Indiana conference and the Missouri Valley conference.

Nelson jumped six feet, six and one-fourth inches at the Indiana "little state" meet recently, and just failed in an attempt to establish a world record. His best performance was six feet, seven and seven-eighths inches for a new national intercollegiate record made at Milwaukee.

Fighting Must Stop, American Leaguers Learn

CLEVELAND, July 12 (AP) — Baseball players of the American league were advised today that the days of rowdy demonstrations on the playing field are over.

Diamond stars who attempt to settle arguments by wielding their fists, hereafter will face a minimum suspension of 30 days without pay.

Owners of the league clubs voted the penalty yesterday as a conclusion to their hearing of the case involving Bill Dickey, one of the main cogs in the championship aspirations of the New York Yankees.

Dickey was suspended last Saturday for 30 days and was fined $1,000 by President Will Harridge, for his attack on Outfielder Carl Reynolds of the Washington Senators, whose jaw was broken in the assault.

In addition to taking their stand against fighting, the owners adopted penalties for "bean-ball" pitchers. Under these rules, an umpire will be expected to remove from the game, on first offense, any hurler who heaves a ball aimed at the batter's head. The second offense will bring a 10 days suspension, and a third offense will lay off the pitcher for a month.

Double-Headers Face Giants

NEW YORK (AP)—New York Giant hurlers had better get to bed early these days—heavy work is ahead. When the club's Fourth of July games with the Brooklyn Dodgers were rained out, the Giants found themselves with 13 double-headers in store, seven at home and six on the road.

STOMACH TROUBLE?

MAC-SMITH TABLETS Quickly Relieves the Discomforts of Excessive Gas, Belching, Flatulence, Dyspepsia, Heart Burn, Sour Stomach.

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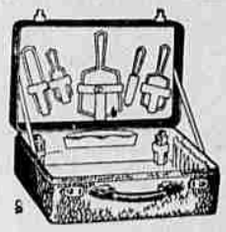
$10.00 Values	$7.50
$12.50 Values	$9.40
$15.00 Values	$11.25
$20.00 Values	$15.00

"Trotter's
QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP
The Store For Every Man

"FALK'S July CLEARANCE!

All Luggage Now Reduced 20%



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VACATION LUGGAGE

Our entire stock of luggage at this reduction: Overnight Cases both fitted and without fittings, Gladstones, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, etc.

"4 More Days of Falk's July Clearance"

"The Whistling Democrat" Dies

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 12 (AP) — William C. Page, "the whistling Democrat" of two national conventions, died today at his home in Mumford.

Page had attended every national convention of his party since 1876 and earned his unusual title by blowing a postman's whistle during the Houston convention in 1928. The sound was carried to thousands of homes over the radio and brought many queries as to the identity of the whistler.

"The Sage of Wheatland," as he was known to his neighbors, made his whistle heard at the Chicago convention this year, too, and by a prearranged code of signals gave his friends an inside slant on the convention trend. A chest injury suffered in a Chicago taxicab accident led to an illness which proved fatal.

One hundred fourteen have entered the St. Louis district golf tournament this year.

EAT
What You Want
and want what you eat!

M. A. C.

makes food taste better; makes you feel better!

M. A. C., famous for 20 years as a corrective of digestive disorders, is more than that! As a stomach tonic, it tones up your whole digestive system, gives you more joy in eating, assures you of freedom from stomach slavery. Take it regularly and look forward to each meal with real enjoyment!

This Man Swears by M. A. C.

You don't have to take our word for all this! Thousands of men and women . . . and physicians too . . . stand ready to join in praise of this time-tested tonic. Here is Percy Goodban, prominent Berkeley haberdasher, who says, "I suffered considerably from gas on the stomach every day and could find no relief until I bought a bottle of M. A. C. To my great surprise, my stomach never reminded me to buy the second bottle, and I was in perfect shape again."

You, too, can have food-joy, stomach freedom. Try M. A. C.!

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GUARANTEE

It is absolutely guaranteed in writing that M. A. C. will help cases of indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headaches, backaches, insomnia and other ailments resulting from a derangement of the digestive system, or the druggist will refund the complete purchase price.

Every person who would like to feel better, eat better, sleep better and look better can obtain a bottle of M. A. C. on this liberal offer: that if M. A. C. does not bring satisfactory results at the end of seven days you may return the unused portion of the bottle and have your full purchase price refunded.