THE TURNER TRIBUNE

VOL. VIII.

TURNER, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1924.



and back to his face. Half covertly | less creature that had barely escaped searching his eyes, she seemed to the dragon's jaws; then frowned to-

gather reassurance from the level ward the narrow valley's head where the weather-blackened roof of a "I 'lowed y'u-must be-" She squalld cabin could barely be seen that hands might come out of them butt of the shotgun to the leaves; and clutch her. "I'm-Jennie Belden leaned upon it and stood staring

A Tale

of the

Flatwoods

Gradually, as he stared, there grew parently with no mark of any kind The Of course I know y'u hurt a place among the troop of thoughts

He studied it closely a moment

"Uncle Nick," he muttered, "Heel deepest-he's jumped-where from?" He glanced at the other side of the road where the take-off must have be. Stay out o' the woods, an' don't been to land a leap just there and after a short search found where the out if anybody calls y'u"-she invol- old man's boot had scraped the moss untarily glanced up the hollow, shiv- a little in making the spring.

"Almin' fr that slab of sandstone," he chuckled, his eyes losing a mite of their hardness, "fell a bit shy and landed in the soft dirt-mighty good jump, at that, fr a man with eightyodd years of 'is back."

Stooping again over the isolated footprint, he examined it with closest attention, trying at the same time to call up all the lore of the trail that the old ranger had taken such pride in teaching him-the wise and derful ways of woodcraft that he had taken an equal pride in learning. until, next to Uncle Nick himself, he was known to be the most skillful roodsman 'along the Wabash. As he looked, a grass stem that had been bent down and slightly hung in the soll suddenly loosed and straight-

"Hot trall, ol' scoutmaster," he muttered, in the half spoken sollloguy that nature sometimes teaches her favorites, "And there y'u go, pickin' y'ur steps so's t' hit the hard spots and miss the soft ones."

A sudden thoughtfulness crossed his face. "I wonder why y'u're so p'tic'lar t' hide y'ur trail, though--there ain't no Pottawattomies t' find it no more. Mebbe the woods jist filled y'u s' full this wonderful morning, like hey have me, that y'u can't

Because they had assembled further that the slide had muddled the Mcup the bar than usual Tuesday, a por- Cloud river all the way to the Pitt tion of the herd of seals at Garibaldi, river. Rocky formations which are Or, survived the explosion of a mine always swept before the slow-rolling set by Captain Hunter, seal execu- mud barrier drifted from the main tioner. Another mine will be laid in crevice at the base of the mountain an effort to exterminate the remainder and broke the central pipe system which supplies water for the lumber M. Herriot said:

war office officials convened by Lieu repaired after two days, and the city see daylight."

like a directors' function. The British ficials Sunday. prime minister and Premiers Herriot and Theunis; Chancellor Marx, Ambassador Kellogg, Baron Hayashi, Japan, and Professor De Stefani, Italy, all made brief addresses expressing their satisfaction over the successful conclusion of the conference.

A council of marshals, generals and town of McCloud. The pipes were "We see the dawn and hope to soon

tember 6, 7, 8 and 9, according to word It was a business meeting and more received from drainage congress of-Pendleton. - The need of closing

some of the smaller streams in Umatilla county until they have had time to restock themselves with trout was stressed Friday night at a meeting of the Umatilla County Fish and Game Protective association by W. H. Albee, deputy game warden.

Medford .--- Indications are that the

frankness of them. hickory sapling and there swelled glanced back at the bushes; drew a through the trees. A slow steraness out a wild burst of reckless melody step away from them, as if she feared crawled into his eyes; he dropped the -an' I wus on the way t'-find you-" down at the road. "I thought so, ol' warcoat," the Quite evidently much disturbed, she Snugged down among some drifted minute. dead leaves he found it, the treasure brother Loge's hand, but it ain't that, that gripped him. that inspired the cardinal's song-a an' there's another man more danger-

roughly built, deep little nest, and, ous than him, an' a-third man more grunted and then grinned. shining above its edge, a dark glossy crest, some long tall feathers, a short, heavy, reddish bill and a round glit-He let the limb he had bent aside

"Alw'ys two," ran his thought-

they're all the same-though birds and beasts alw'ys run true, while

coming at length to where the uplands ended abruptly in the line of wooded bluffs that fell steeply to the deep and winding scar of Eagle hollow, and the exact point where the day before-a fact that had doubtless brought him just there. He bent a critical look upon the loutish trail; carefully crossed it; stepped out under a clump of haw trees at the

Below him and a short distance further down the hollow an old desert ed cabin of mud-daubed logs squatted against the bluff a few yards back from the Eagle Hollow road. The place had a reputation in the Fiatwoods. It was the uncanny hovel of dead Henry Spencer, a woodchopper. who, on a winter night years before, while in a drunken frenzy, had murdered his wife and infant daughter with an ax, then had wandered out half naked and frozen to death in the

dangerous than both. There wus eyes on y'u yisterd'y. Ther' ain't none on y'u this mornin'-n'r on me, an' that's why I could slip away-but ther' will show a light at night, an' don't come ered, wrung her hands-"an' please,

missed the quick lift of the man's upon him the consciousness of an outstep nearer and lowered her voice.

shoulders. She glanced again at the line of a single footprint at the other bushes, listened a moment, drew a side of the road-detached, alone, ap-"You're in dreadful danger, an' I leading either to it or from it. wus comin' t' warn y'u. I don't know singular fact of its seemingly perfect what y'u've done, but y'u sin't safe a isolation slowly reached him, and won

tenant General Issel Ugaki, minister is receiving its usual supply of water of war, at Tokio, has approved the A smaller filter outlet, installed about general outlines of the army reorgan- five years ago, prevents the mud from ization scheme recommended by a sweeping into the central water main. committee of officers which has been studying the subject.

south of Lindsay, Ont., Tuesday.

of the animals.

off

Unrest, agitation, reduced production and strikes are the product, large- day began an investigation of the coltive minds and monotonous jobs, Dr. psychology section of the British as ing to a patriotic address delivered by sociation for the advancement of Mrs. Leila Bell, science, in session in Toronto.

R. C. Storrie & Co., contractors of the Gorge creek tunnel of a hydroelectric project in the Cascade moun tains, Wednesday was seeking \$683,-097 additional expenses, having filed claims for that amount with the Seattle city council. The company also asked for an allowance of 101/2 months for about two weeks from heart troufor delays, claiming exemption for ble and nephritis. this period from a \$500 a day penalty provided in its contract.

lette's independent ticket, on a grand 1868 and study of a law course at lation of section 113 of the United States penal code, will be heard in the federal court in Great Falls, Mont., about the middle of September, unless motion should be made by Senator Wheeler himself for a continuance.

The charred bodies of from 12 to 20 itinerant laborers are buried beneath a smouldering pile of 750 tons idge last week. The association, with of hay destroyed by fire early Tues- a fuller turnout of ministers, declined day when flames of undetermined to approve the wording of the resoluorigin razed a large barn, the prop- tion adopted a week ago, erty of the River Farms company at Knights Landing, Cal. The body of an unknown man has been recovered from the ruins. No search was possible one time a famous actress and promuntil the flames were extinguished inent worker for woman suffrage, is Wuertemberg fell into Lake Con- and the second will be done shortly to dig away the piles of hay.

The newly-ordained law of the county commissioners of Livingston parish friend of David Warfield, Rose Coghparties, and the wearing of trousers by women, had its first tryout Monday, when two pretty nurses of Mississippi were arrested at Denham Springs, breach of promise suit when Judge M.

must be respected.

Point Pleasant, N. J.-Police Mon "the greatest piece of constructive ly, of boredom among factory and lapse Sunday night of the main floor work of modern times," and added machine shop workers who have ac of the First Methodist church comthat he desired to extend his sincere munity house while 600 persons, 400 congratulations to General Dawes. Elton Mayo, famous American sur- of whom were members of the Ku geon, declared Tuesday before the Klux Klan in full regalia, were listen-

Klan Disaster Probed.

In the eight-foot drop of several

hundred persons to the basement several score persons were injured.

Senator Colt is Dead.

higher than during July, 1923. Bristol, R. I.-United States Senator Statistics from the same depart-Le Baron B. Colt, died at 5 o'clock ent show, however, that the present Monday morning. He had been ill cost of living in Portland is only 3.8 per cent above the average which pre vailed in 1923, a slighter advance than

Le Baron Bradford Colt, republican

except Salt Lake City, Utah, where Trial of B. K. Wheeler, United senator from Rhode Island since 1913, present prices are only 2.6 per cent States senator of Montana, vice-presi- was born in Dedham, Mass., June 25, above the 1923 level. dential candidate on Senator La Fol- 1846. After graduation from Yale in In Chicago the advance is 5.4 per cent.

jury indictment charging him with vio- Columbia, he practiced in New York.

Ministers Alter Stand.

Famous Actress Dving.

Man Wins Heart Balm.

marry him.

Tacoma.-A man won \$2000 in a

New York .- Julie Reinhardt, 80, at

Salem, Or .- Less than 25 per cent San Francisco.-The Methodist Minof the boys and less than 50 per cent isters' association of San Francisco of the girls who enter the first grade Monday reversed its position on obcomplete their four-year high school servance of "defense day." courses, according to a report pre-

Resolutions protesting against it were telegraphed to President Coolcounty superintendent of schools. Starting with the first grade and on through the fifth grade the number of months, it was stated. boys in school is greater than the

the number is about even.

Cabinet Gets Ducking.

sufficiently to allow rescue workers lying at the point of death in a small stance Sunday. The president of the thereafter. The Portland Bridge com bedroom here, it became known Mon- state and his predecessor, as well as pany, contractor, has machinery in day. Once wealthy and an intimate the entire cabinet were in a small stalled.

State Linder, who was drowned.

Chancellor Marx thanked Premier Owen-Oregon Lumber company of this MacDonald especially for "the human city is making ready to begin opera- garden was now overrun with weeds understanding" with which he had tions soon on its holdings in this terdealt with the delicate problems. ritory. The company has just re-

Ambassador Kellogg expressed the ceived a large locomotive for logging opinion that the delegates were all of operations, and will purchase a red the mind that the Dawes plan was locomotive for its main line.

Salem .- The fourth annual alloca tion conference to discusa prison problems will be held in Salem Thursday and Friday, September 4 and 5, according to letters prepared by Governor Pierce to be sent to the gover

month ended July 15 the cost of liv. nors of California, Washington, Arizing in Portland advanced two per ona and other western states. cent, according to statistics gathered Salem .-- Prune and hop pickers are

by the United States department of more plentiful in Marion county at labor, and the average family cost of the present time than for many years food at that time was one perscent past, according to local employment agencies. It was estimated that fully half of the hop and prune pickers who have applied for employment in the local yards are from California.

> Salem. --- Glen Adams was elected president and U. S. Dotson secretary of the lowa association which held its annual picnic at the state fair grounds here Sunday. More than 200 former residents of lowa attended the picnic. A literary programme, fol- back among the trees. lowed by an outdoor dinner, featured the programme.

Hood River .-- L. C. Baldwin, local contractor, has been awarded the construction of a new \$25,000 concrete grade school at Antelope. Mr. Baldwin has started to assemble a crew of carpenters and concrete workers from local artisane. Work on the school building will last about three

Harrisburg .- The first dirt has been number of girls. After the fifth grade taken from the site where the center piers of the Pacific highway bridge across the Willamette will be sunk. In six weeks, according to those in

Berlin,-The entire government of charge, the first pier will be completed

boat studying the fishing problem of Pendleton.-The extremely dry sea in Lousiana, prohibiting one-piece lan, Maurice Barrymore and David Lake Constance. The boat was over- son that has prevailed on the bench bathing suits, kissing, "petting" Belasco, she is now poverty-stricken. turned by a motorboat. All the lead- land on Weston mountain this sumers were saved except Secretary of mer has given eloquent demonstration of the worth of correct cultural prac

tices in tillage and rotation of crops Manila .- Governor-General Leonard according to Fred Bennion, county charged with wearing "knickers." L. Gifford awarded that sum to John Wood left Monday on a two weeks' agent. Only during the past few years They were taken before a justice of Petropulos, in superior court. The inspection trip of the southern islands, have farmers diversified greatly on the peace, entered pleas of guilty and judgment was entered Monday after He will visit Lake Lanao and will the mountain, and this year potatoes were assessed fines of \$5 each. The Petropoulos had sued Clara Stevens, investigate charges which certain that are on ground plowed up out of justice let it be known that the law alleging that he had given her pres- Moros have preferred against Gover- red clover and alfalfa are far ahead in Livingston parish is supreme and ents worth \$1000 on her promise to nor Livingstone in connection with of those where the rotation has not

the administration of Lanao province. been so favorable, he said.

What had once been yard and tiny so rank that storms and snow could no longer break them down. A fallen oak had but just missed the cabin, and lay so close to one corner that seein' me! They'd-kill me if they

some wild cucumber vines of the knowed-not even brother Loge could season before had crossed to the withstand 'em." ruined roof and still hung in brown and dead festoons stretched from the hurried whispers. Apparently fast decaying clapboards to the fancied that her words were not makfungous warted branches. ing the full impression she wished.

A pair of chimney swallows, true for she drew still nearer-so close prophets of summer, darted in and that Jack could hear the quick purr out of the crumbling chimney. A of her breath, yellow-hammer loped down out of the woods, lighted upon the dry and stood studying him: "But, of course, sounding comb-board and drummed a I don't reckon y'u would be-a man challenge to all and sundry other yellike you. But please b'lieve me, an' low-hammers-or was it a love call to heed me. The woods has eyes; the his mate in the dead limb of a sycabides his time, an' when he strikes, he more down at the creek across the night has knives." She bent her

road? head; she seemed struggling with The sound drew the eves of the some inner thought. "That-third man. At the moment one of the swalman," she muttered, "he walts, an' lows rose above the roof. As he foi -kills." lowed its flight, the chimneys and She whirled on the instant, like gables of the red-roofed cottage, near-

some startled creature of the woods. ly a mile away down the hollow, came and was gone. He strode a surprised unexpectedly within his range of vistep after her, even called softly. sion. His brows drew together; he There came back to him only the low gripped the shotgun; turned and swish of the bushes and the soft fall strode through the fringing brambles of receding steps.

Like a shadow the girl-a far wan Half a mile farther up the hollow derer from the Kentucky mountains at the point where he had left off fol--had come; like a shadow gone. One lowing the double trail the day bemoment the swaying bushes had flared fore, he picked his way down the forth her face, with its startled eyes, rough and stony side of the wooded the next moment had swallowed it bluff to the road. I'e was just in the act of stepping out from the fringing The woodsman came back to the

trees to cross it when the soft swish edge of the road and stood pondering of a bush a short distance above her message-her warning; felt over caught his quick ear. in his careful way each hurried word; Remembering that sinister face be

tried to cast them up and arrive at the exact sum total of them. The hind the log, he threw the heavy shotgun to instant readiness and stood thought crossed his mind that she might dead still, his eyes searching every have been wrought up over an imagileaf and twig along the hillside.

There came a soft footfall, the bushes swayed, parted, and a young woman stepped out into the comparatively open glade where he stood-a girl that he had never seen, flushed and breathing hard.

ready surmised from the fact that the She saw him on the instant, and her man had taken up Belden's quarrel at face went white. She darted in among the schoolhouse-besides, his trail had the bushes again, stopped, came slow led that way. But the utmost of ly back, stood studying him. He was their combined grievance could hardly as closely studying her-plainly, even warrant such a threat as the moun shabblly dressed; her faded sunbontain girl had plainly hinted. There net awry; her halr disheveled by the must be something back of it allbrambles; but, in spite of all, comely, something that cut deeper than gashed and ruddy with health. hands and sore jaws.

The girl's last muttered wordsthe sunbonnet; spared a hasty touch that third man" that "walts, to the disheveled hair and raised her bides his time, an' when he strikek, he eyes. He noticed they were blue. kills"-suddenly assumed a deeper "You don't chance t' be Mr .- Blg

The woodsman studied her from uning like the trail of a dragon between der half closed ilds.

the hills-where, more than a mile away, hidden from view by the dense his eyes a triffe. "And you?"

playin' a while at the ol' war game "You Don't Chance t' Be Mr. Big Jack?"

That the man who had glowered at

him over the log was in some way as-

sociated with Loge Belden he had al-

she

the trail. Well, I'll play with y'uand I'll run y'u down b'fore the shadow of the bluffs climbs out of the please, don't breathe a word about crick."

After a searching giance in every direction, so keen and critical that it appeared to handle with minuteness every bush and tree within range of She was talking fast, in low and his eye, and a further moment spent in sounding the woods for any false note they might carry, he threw the shotgun into the hollow of his well arm and took up the trail.

It led across the two or three rods of broken ground between the road "You ain't skeered-?" She stopped; and the little stream, which, at that point, sparkled along over a shallow riffle. Once, as his old friend had sprung from stone to stone in crossing, his boot had slipped and gone into the water. After that every alternate, stone on which he had stepped, was still damp from the wet

> Jack had followed to a point well within sight of Loge Belden's cabin when, barely a hundred yards ahead, he caught a glimpse of a man stealing from cover to cover-just a flash as he filtted from one hazel thicket to another, but that was enough. That tall form, erect as an Indian, those iron-gray locks, falling loosely from under the quaint old cap of hand dressed coonskin, could belong to but

> one man in the world-Uncle Nick. Jack instantly darted to cover and began stalking the old ranger. Barely fifty yards separated them when, as he peeped from behind an oak, he saw the old man steal out from a dense thicket of wild grape-vines, dart across an open space and throw himself flat behind a decaying log.

Crawling up behind a huge sugar maple that stood barely more than a rod from the log, Jack rose to his feet, a grin spreading over his face as he nary danger; but no, it was real enough thought of the surprise he was about that she had dared personal harm to to spring upon his old friend. warn him-and her eyes were honest.

He was just bracing himself for the rush when a hand fell upon his shoulder, and, whirling with sudden startlement, he found himself looking with foolish vacancy into the quizzically twinkling eyes of-Uncle Nick.

At sight of his young friend's bewildered face the shoulders of the old hunter shook with merriment, though not a sound passed his lips-the silent laughter that long years in the woods, when they were dangerous, had taught hlm

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

. Quite So.

Jud Tunkins says the man who gets the best of the bargain is usually the meaning. He darted a quick look one most willing to let bygones be down the hollow-a deep scar wind- bygones.

Never tell a girl that her face looks like a picture; she'll think you think woods, the village lay like some hap- she painted the portrait herself,

She made a quick effort to adjust

Jack-7

"They call me-that-" He raised She glanced uneasily up the hollow

pared here by Mrs. Mary Fulkerson,

Many Desert Schools.

Cost of Living Goes Up.

is recorded in any other large center.

Washington, D. C.- During