

# THE TURNER TRIBUNE

VOL. IX.

TURNER, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1924.

NO. 14.

## WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

## COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

## FARM PROSPERITY SHOWN BY REPORT

War Finance Body Reviews Changed Conditions.

## LOANS ARE REDUCED

Most of Important Agricultural Districts of Country Are Declared Much Improved.

The senate went on record Wednesday as favoring private operation of Muscle Shoals.

University of Washington's mines hall, built in 1901 at a cost of \$18,000, was destroyed by fire Tuesday night.

James E. Campbell, ex-governor of Ohio, died suddenly at his home in Columbus, Wednesday night at the age of 81.

Twenty-two persons were injured in Kansas City, Mo., Wednesday when a street car slid down a steep grade. The car turned over on a curve.

Twenty-four persons were killed Monday when a severe earthquake rocked Surigao province. Surigao is on Mindanao island in the Philippines.

The differences between the Southern Pacific company and its workers in engine service, which resulted recently in an overwhelming vote to strike, have been amicably settled, according to an agreement made public Tuesday by the company.

Fear of the "chicken plague" prevalent in certain mid-western states has so intimidated the housewives of New York that all railroads serving that city set up a solid embargo against shipments of live turkeys, chickens, ducks and geese.

A gang of 25 gunmen has been imported to San Francisco from New York and Chicago to protect smuggled rum shipments from seizure in the San Francisco bay region, it was learned by the office of the federal prohibition enforcement director.

Sixteen students from Lincoln and Franklin high schools in Seattle were suspended and seven other Lincoln students were reinstated by the board of education Tuesday night after an investigation of alleged liquor parties attended by the boys and girls.

Continued improvement in the condition of Premier Herriot is reported. The decision of his physicians that he must remain in bed for some time was unchanged.

Three indictments charging Harry K. Thaw with second degree assault, kidnaping and conspiracy were dismissed Wednesday by Judge McIntyre in New York. The indictments were returned in 1917 and alleged that Thaw assaulted and kidnaped Fred. Erick Gump.

Loss, diversion or dissipation of Indian funds totaling more than \$3,000,000 was charged in a report to the congressional committee which recently investigated Indian probate affairs at Muskogee, as made public in Okmulgee, Okla., by Hugh Murphy, former Okmulgee county judge.

The house of commons Wednesday night adopted the king's address. Previously, by a vote of 239 to 151, the chamber defeated the official liberal amendment to the address offered by William Wedgwood Benn, which characterized the government's imperial preference policy as dishonest.

Three men were killed, two were injured and three were unaccounted for, according to a report from the Pacific Coast Coal company's mine at Burnett, 29 miles southeast of Tacoma, where an explosion occurred at 6 o'clock Wednesday according to a statement issued by N. D. Moore, Seattle, president of the coal company.

A Battle Creek, Mich., department store, catering exclusively to women, was open Wednesday night to "men only." Men clerks were behind the counters, the proprietor announced, and no women were permitted in the store. The theory under which the proprietor proceeded is that men, who seek to purchase Christmas gifts for women are embarrassed when obliged to shop among women.

This year's harvest of important farm crops, the highest priced in five years, though not the greatest in volume of products, was valued at \$9,479,902,000 Tuesday by the department of agriculture. Better prices than last year placed the value \$753,013,000 higher than last year, when the total, as revised was \$8,726,889,000, and \$1,682,889,000 higher than 1922, when they aggregated \$7,516,020,000.

Washington, D. C.—An encouraging picture of conditions in the agricultural regions was reported to congress Saturday in the annual summary of the war finance corporation.

"Most of the important farming districts," the report said, "are in better shape than they have been for several years. Bank deposits have increased, bank reserves are being restored, business has greatly improved and the farmers generally are making excellent progress in cleaning up the burden of indebtedness under which they have been laboring and in strengthening their economic position."

The price of range cattle, the report said, has not followed the trend of prices of other agricultural commodities and conditions in the breeding end of the industry were described as still unsatisfactory.

Approval of 561 applications for agricultural and livestock loans totaling \$12,240,000 was made by the corporation during the year ending November 30.

The amount, the report said, is a "substantial reduction from the preceding year and evidence of the general improvement in the agricultural situation as well as in the condition of country banks."

Of the amount approved \$4,670,000 represented advances authorized to 201 banking and finance institutions and \$7,570,000 to 24 livestock loan companies.

The last six months the report said, "have witnessed a noteworthy improvement in the agricultural situation which in turn has brought about substantial improvement in the condition of many country banks."

"This is particularly true of the wheat growing states of the middle west and central northwest where the farmers have enjoyed an unusually good season."

The sheep and wool industries, it is said, have been receiving good prices for their products and on the whole swine growers have had a favorable year.

Of some sections, particularly western Texas, southwestern New Mexico and Arizona, as well as portions of California, Nevada and Idaho, the report said:

"Difficulties of ranchmen have been increased by severe drought, making it necessary in many instances to incur considerable expense for the purchase of feed or moving stock to other ranges."

"It has been the policy of the corporation with respect to loans held by it in drought-stricken areas to stand by the situation and render such assistance as seems feasible and practicable with a view of preserving breeding herds and giving stockmen the opportunity to work out their difficulties wherever it appears they have a reasonable chance to do so."

### Lawmakers Knock Off.

Washington, D. C. — Congress adjourned Saturday over the Christmas holidays after attaining what leaders regard as a good record for three weeks.

Three of the nine annual supply bills were passed by the house and sent to the senate where committees have completed consideration of one of them and are well advanced with the work on a second one.

The senate passed two important measures—the \$100,000,000 bill for modernizing the battle fleet and the construction of eight additional light cruisers, and the \$186,000,000 deficiency bill, carrying funds for putting the soldiers' bonus into operation and enacting a new reclamation policy.

### Gull Is Electrocutted

Olympia, Wash.—"This is the bird that kicked off the juke" is the inscription accompanying the mortal remains of a sea gull, displayed Friday at the Olympia office of the Puget Sound Power & Light company. Singed wing feathers told a tale of violence. The unlucky gull became tangled up with a 50,000-volt wire Thursday, causing a short circuit. The current had to be cut off for a few moments while the gull was removed.



## In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER

COPYRIGHT BY IRVING BACHELLER

### "MY BELOVED HERO"

SYNOPSIS — Solomon Binkus, veteran scout and interpreter, and his young companion, Jack Irons, passing through Horse Valley, New York, in September, 1774, to warn settlers of an Indian uprising, rescue from a band of redskins the wife and daughter of Colonel Hare of England. Jack distinguishes himself in the fight and later rescues Margaret Hare from the river. Jack and Margaret fall in love. The Irons family move to Albany. Unrest grows in the colonies because of the oppressive measures of the English government. Solomon and Jack visit Boston.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

Jack and Solomon attended the town meeting that day in the Old South meeting-house. It was a quiet and orderly crowd that listened to the speeches of Josiah Quincy, John Hancock and Samuel Adams, demanding calmly but firmly that the soldiers be forthwith removed from the city. The famous John Hancock cut a great figure in Boston in those days. It is not surprising that Jack was impressed by his grandeur, for he had entered the meeting-house in a scarlet velvet cap and a blue damask gown lined with velvet and strode to the platform with a dignity even above his garments. As he faced about the boy did not fail to notice and admire the white satin waistcoat and white silk stockings and red morocco slippers. Mr. Quincy made a statement which struck like a burr in Jack Irons' memory that day, and perhaps all the faster because he did not quite understand it. The speaker said: "The dragon's teeth have been sown."

The chairman asked if there was any citizen present who had been on the scene at or about the time of the shooting. Solomon Binkus arose and held up his hand and was asked to go to the minister's room and confer with the committee.

Mr. John Adams called at the inn that evening and announced that he was to defend Captain Preston and would require the help of Jack and Solomon as witnesses. For that reason they were detained some days in Boston and released finally on the promise to return when their services were required.

They had a hearty welcome at the little house near the King's Arms, where they sat until midnight telling of their adventures. In the midst of it Jack said to his father:

"I heard a speaker say in Boston that the dragon's teeth had been sown. What does that mean?"

"It means that war is coming," said John Irons. "We might as well get ready for it."

These words, coming from his father, gave him a shock of surprise. He began to think of the effect of war on his own fortunes.

Solomon sent his furs to market and went to work on the farm of John Irons and lived with the family. The boy returned to school. After the hay had been cut and stacked in midsummer, they were summoned to Boston to testify in the trial of Preston. They left in September, taking with them a drove of horses.

"It will be good for Jack," John Irons had said to his wife. "He'll be the better prepared for his work in Philadelphia next fall."

Two important letters had arrived that summer. One from Benjamin Franklin to John Irons, offering Jack a chance to learn the printer's trade in his Philadelphia shop and board and lodging in his home.

The other letter was from Margaret Hare to the boy, in which she had said that they were glad to learn that he and Mr. Binkus were friends of Captain Preston and inclined to help him in his trouble. "Since I read your letter I am more in love with you than ever," she had written. "My father was pleased with you. He thinks that all cause of complaint will be removed. Until it is, I do not ask you to be a Tory, but only to be patient."

Jack and Solomon were the whole day getting their horses across Van Deusen's ferry and headed eastward in the rough road. Mr. Binkus wore his hanger—an old Damascus blade inherited from his father—and carried his long musket and an abundant store of ammunition; Jack wore his two pistols, in the use of which he had become most expert.

They came to wagon roads improving as they approached towns and villages, in the first of which they began selling the drove. When they reached Boston, nearly a week later, they had only the two horses which they rode. The trial had just begun. Being ardent Whigs, their testimony made an impression. Jack's letter to his father

says that Mr. Adams complimented them when they left the stand. There is an old letter of Solomon Binkus which briefly describes the journey. He speaks of the "pompous men who examined them." They grinned at me all the time and the big wig judge in the women's dress got mad if I tried to crack a joke," he wrote in his letter. "He looked like he had paid too much for his whistle an' thought I had sold it to him. Thought he were gold' to box my ears. John Adams is ebriest as sharp as a razor. Took a likin' to Jack an' me. I tol' him he were smart 'nough to be a trapper."

The two came back in the saddle and reached Albany late in October.

### CHAPTER III

The Journey to Philadelphia—The New York Mercury of November 4, 1770, contains this item:

"John Irons, Jr., and Solomon Binkus, the famous scout, arrived Wednesday morning on the schooner Ariel from Albany. Mr. Binkus is on his way to Alexandria, Va., where he is to meet Major Washington and accompany him to the Great Kanawha river in the Far West."

Solomon was soon to meet an officer with whom he was to find the amplest scope for his talents. Jack was on his way to Philadelphia. They had found the ship crowded and Jack and two other boys "pigged together"—in the expressive phrase of that time—on the cabin floor, through the two nights of their journey. Jack minded not the hardness of the floor, but there was much drinking and arguing and expounding of the common law in the forward end of the cabin, which often interrupted his slumbers.

He took the boat to Amboy as Benjamin Franklin had done, but without mishap, and thence traveled by stage to Burlington. There he met Mr. John Adams of Boston, who was on his way



THE OTHER LETTER. HARE FROM MARGARET TO THE BOY.

to Philadelphia. He was a full-faced, ruddy, strong-built man of about thirty-five years, with thick, wavy dark hair that fell in well-trimmed tufts on either cheek and almost concealed his ears. It was beginning to show gray. He had a prominent forehead, large blue and expressive eyes and a voice clear and resonant. He was handsomely dressed.

Mr. Adams greeted the boy warily and told him that the testimony which he and Solomon Binkus gave had saved the life of Captain Preston. The great lawyer took much interest in the boy and accompanied him to the top of the stage, the weather being clear and warm.

When Jack was taking leave of Mr. Adams at the Black Horse tavern in Philadelphia the latter invited the boy to visit him in Boston if his way should lead him there.

Jack went to the house of the printer, where he did not receive the warm welcome he had expected. Deborah Franklin was a fat, hard-working, illiterate, economical housewife. She had a great pride in her husband, but had fallen hopelessly behind him. She regarded with awe and slight understanding the accomplishments of his virile, relentless, unpushing intellect. She did not know how to enjoy the prosperity that had come to them. It was a neat and cleanly home, but, as of old, Deborah was doing most of the work herself. She would not have had it otherwise.

"Ben thinks we arn't to be doin' nothin' but settin' around in silk dresses an' readin' books an' gabbin' with company," she said. "Men don't know how hard 'tis to get help that cleans good an' cooks decent. Everybody feels so kind o' big an' independent they won't stan' it to be found fault with."

Her daughter, Mrs. Bache, and the latter's children were there. Suddenly confronted by the problem of a strange lad coming into the house to live with them, they were a bit dismayed. But presently their motherly hearts were touched by the look of the big, gentle-faced, homesick boy. They made a room ready for him on the top floor and showed him the wonders of the big house—the library, the electrical apparatus, the rocking chair with its fan swayed by the movement of the chair, the new stove and grate which the doctor had invented. That evening, after an excellent supper, Jack suggested that he would like to have a part of the work to do.

"I can sweep and clean as well as anyone," he said. "My mother taught me how to do that. You must call on me for any help you need."

"Now I wouldn't wonder but what we'll git erlong real happy," said Mrs. Franklin. "If you'll git up 'arfy an' dust the main floor an' do the broom work an' fill the wood boxes an' fetch water, I'll see ye don't go hungry."

Jack went to the shop and was put to work next morning. He had to carry beer and suffer a lot of humiliating imposition from older boys in the big shop, but he bore it patiently and made friends and good progress. That winter he took dancing lessons from the famous John Trotter of New York and practiced fencing with the well-known Master Brisson. He also took a course in geometry and trigonometry at the academy and wrote an article describing his trip to Boston for the Gazette. The latter was warmly praised by the editor and reprinted in New York and Boston journals. He joined the company for house defense and excelled in the games, on training day, especially at the running, wrestling, boxing and target shooting. There were many shooting galleries in Philadelphia wherein Jack had shown a knack of shooting with the rifle and pistol, which had won for him the Franklin medal for marksmanship. In the back country the favorite amusement of himself and father had been shooting at a mark.

Jack forged ahead, not only in the printer's art, but on toward the fullness of his strength. Under the stimulation of city life and continuous study, his talents grew like wheat in black soil. In the summer of 'seventy-three he began to contribute to the columns of the Gazette. Certain of his articles brought him compliments from the best people for their wit, penetration and good humor. He had entered upon a career of great promise when the current of his life quickened like that of a river come to a steeper grade. It began with a letter from Margaret Hare, dated July 14, 1773. In it she writes:

"When you get this please sit down and count up the years that have passed since we parted. Then think how our plans have gone awry. You must also think of me waiting here for you in the midst of a marrying world. All my friends have taken their mates and passed on. I went to Doctor Franklin today and told him that I was an old lady well past nineteen and accused him of having a heart of stone. He said that he had not sent for you because you were making such handsome progress in your work. I said: 'You do not think of the rapid progress I am making toward old age. You forget, too, that I need a husband as badly as the Gazette needs a philosopher. I rebel. You have made me an American—you and Jack. I will not longer consent to taxation without representation. Year by year I am giving up some of my youth and I am not being consulted about it.'"

"Said he: 'I would demand justice of the king. I suppose he thinks that his country cannot yet afford a queen. I shall tell him that he is imitating George the Third and that he had better listen to the voice of the people.'"

"Now, my beloved hero, the English girl who is not married at nineteen is thought to be hopeless. There are fine lads who have asked my father for the right to court me and still I am waiting for my brave deliverer and he comes not. I cannot forget the thrush's song and the enchanted woods. They hold me. If they have not held you—if for any reason your heart has changed—you will not fall to tell me, will you? Is it necessary that you should be great and wise and rich and learned before you come to me? Little by little, after many talks with the venerable Franklin, I have got the American notion that I would like to go away with you and help you to accomplish these things and enjoy the happiness which was ours, for a little time, and of which you speak in your letters. Surely there was something very great in those moments. It does not fade and has it not kept us true to our promise? But, Jack, how long am I to wait? You must tell me."

"The letter to Dr. Franklin was in his pocket."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Comforts of Science**  
"I hear you have taken up psycho-analysis."  
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "It is so soothing to be able to say you have a complex instead of a dreadful disposition."

**For His Own Use**  
Mrs. Chatterton—I said something that offended your wife, so she didn't speak to me for a week.  
Mr. Longsuffer—Would you mind telling me what it was you said?

A woman's favorite doctor has a sympathetic eye and a tender voice.

## SCHOOL DAYS



### PA ON SAVING

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

IT DOESN'T matter what you make. What great amount of money. If you're not saving for the sake of days that aren't sunny. Some people brag about the dough they're making every minute. Unless you save a little, though, my boy, there's nothing in it.

A dollar man who saves a dime. A little of the dollar. It really riches all the time. However they may holler. Than those who make a five or ten. When things are rather humming. And then just pass it on again. No better for its coming.

Not what you make but what remains. How much of it you're saving. Will show how much you have of brains. How well you are behaving. So, when a dollar bill has gone Tomorrow through your fingers, Just see that when it passes on A little of it lingers. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

### Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

**BEING PUSHED ASIDE**  
THOSE who today hold the exalted places of earth, and about whom the story writers pen entertaining, instructive and inspiring tales, have reached the zenith of their power.

"All their lives these illustrious characters have striven for honor, glory, fame and wealth. The gods have blessed them with their earthly treasures, but the winners themselves are not satisfied. There is something missing. They cannot keep on going. Having won their seats in the high places, there are no seats awaiting them in the higher tiers.

They have heard their names sung around the earth; they stand now at the heights unable to take another step forward.

At such a point in life the truly great realize the frailty of human endeavor, and fall into the line of belief with the Biblical preacher who exclaims that all is vanity!

When the hunt is on, the trail is hot and the hounds are baying, men are apt to forget everything else in the blood-stirring quest.

And it is well for men that they do forget.

For there's a new set of hunters on the scene every morning, a new ring to the trumpet, a new charge of the horses and a new delight in the smell of the delicious air.

The newer Adams and Eves are crackling the whips and pushing for place. They are crowding out their elders, the faithful, the great who have brought us the latest inventions, who have taught us how to beat the air and fly swifter than eagles; how to send our voices around the world!

Destiny has marked these new Adams and Eves to continue the work of their progenitors.

The elect are not yet known among men, but some morning their names will be flashed across the sky and the news will tell you that here and there new stars have risen, and dimmed the light of the old luminaries, upon whom we have so long depended for guidance.

It is only when our old idols are gone that we seem willing to endow other human beings with life and consciousness.

### Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

By HELEN ROWLAND

YOUTH: A stroll through Dream street, with the thrilling thought that almost anything may happen, at almost any moment!

Nowadays a girl feels almost like paying a man at magazine rates per word, when he stops to make a little love to her before kissing her.

Of course, the Lord gave woman a vivid imagination. She so often has to use it, to fill up the chinks in a man's "strong character" and the little holes in his holeproof alibi.

Don't judge a man's love by the ardor with which he kisses you, but by the cheerfulness with which he puts a fire on your car, hunts your lost golf balls, carries your umbrellas and untangles your fishing tackle.

Marriage is the point at which a girl makes the discovery that a big juicy broiled steak is a much more attractive table-decoration than pink rosebuds or potted ferns.

Most Lotharios do not deliberately break a woman's heart; they just chip it off, little by little around the edges, until there is nothing left of it but a hard little lump.

The man who will carelessly dance on your toes or park his lighted cigarettes on your mahogany before marriage is the kind that probably will tread all over your finer sensibilities after marriage.

Every man needs a woman's love as the guiding star of his life—and then he wants a lot of little satellites to make up his planetary system.

It would be ridiculous to expect to tie him down to your own fireside if your intelligence and your conversation are not of an up-to-date and breezy order.

Isn't on the level to wheedle from him the stories of past love affairs and then throw them up in his face whenever you quarrel.

What is there about a motorcar, a kiss or a woman that always makes a man want ANOTHER one? (© by Helen Rowland.)

### The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says what Doctor Chou takes in at his lectures goes to charity but she supposes he makes a lot of money on the sale of his medicines.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)