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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.

Ninety thousand acres of public land in Colorado and Utah were classified by the geological survey during April as valuable areas for power-site purposes, the interior department announced Sunday.

In the polling on the question of local option in Queensland Saturday, not one of the electors voted in favor of prohibition. A majority for prohibition was obtained at Ipswich, Bremer and Oxley, but not an effective majority.

The bill calling for the reorganization of the French army introduced by General Nollet during the last hours of the Herriot government's tenure of office has been abandoned by the Painleve cabinet and has become a dead issue.

T. S. Scott, a laborer at Great Falls, Mont., Sunday night shot his 25-year-old wife to death in a local hotel room with a small caliber pistol, and then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting wounds which physicians said would prove fatal.

A billion-dollar rum-running combine is being combated by the United States coast guard with \$10,000,000 equipment, government officials announced at the completion of a four-day official and newspaper inspection cruise of the mid-Atlantic rum smuggling area.

The first round in the fight to determine whether the United States can continue to collaborate with the league of nations without undertaking any official relations with the league, was staged in a tense atmosphere in Geneva Saturday and apparently ended with an American advantage.

Delivery by breweries of the new 44 per cent double strength beer recently authorized by an amendment to the Ontario prohibition laws, to hotels and other places where the beer may be sold, is expected to start Monday in preparation for the expected rush of the thirsty Americans Thursday.

The season of 1925 promises to be a "celebrity" year at the Seaside, Or., summer resort city. At a recent meeting of the Seaside commercial club it was decided to extend an invitation to Mr. and Mrs. David Meriwether Milton, recently married in New York city, to spend a portion of their honeymoon there.

The United States coast guard cutter Bear left Seattle, Wash., Saturday on her 37th annual cruise to the Arctic ocean. Aboard the historic vessel was a band of ten Eskimos, survivors of a Wrangel island colony, who were taken by the Russian government to Vladivostok and sent here by the American Red Cross last February.

In the presence of a large company of guests, many of them prominent in the motion picture world, Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle, film comedian, and Doris Dean, film actress, were married shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday night at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Charles R. Dibble, in San Marino, a suburb of Pasadena.

Between a brisk shower which sprang up a few minutes before the start of the race and a terrific downpour which soaked thousands of spectators to the skin, Flying Ebony, a little horse, black as night, raced to an immortal victory in the \$50,000 Kentucky derby Saturday. He defeated a field of 19 of the nation's finest three-year-olds.

With both prosecution and defense predicting little difficulty in selecting a jury and disposing of other preliminaries, William Darling Shepherd went to trial in Chicago for his life before Judge Thomas J. Lynch Monday on a charge of murdering his foster son, William Nelson McClintock, to obtain his fortune, estimated at more than \$1,000,000.

Wheat areas in 15 European countries, other than Russia, were reported Sunday by the department of agriculture as being slightly larger than last year. Indications are that the yield will be above the 10-year average. "Prices," the department said, "have a tendency to strengthen, and may be expected to maintain levels favorably comparable with those of last year."

HINDENBURG GETS WELCOME

President-Elect Greeted by Throngs of Jubilant Germans.

Berlin.—Field Marshal Paul von Hindenburg, president-elect of Germany, speeding through a straightaway five-mile lane flanked by dense rows of surging, jubilant humanity, late Monday reached the chancellor's palace, where he was a guest of a single night, pending his formal induction into office at noon Tuesday.

An uneventful train ride of four hours carried the presidential party to the edge of Berlin shortly before 6 o'clock this evening and in less than 10 minutes Germany's new soldier-president, who craves seclusion and balks at the adulation of the friendly mob, found himself engulfed in a vortex of frenzied men, women and children.

Even the enthusiasm of mobilization days in August, 1914, did not approximate in volume the popular acclaim which today poured into the path of the nation's new executive, and although the proverbial Hohenzollern weather was denied him, numerous manifestations of pre-war sentiments and yearnings greeted him all along the route.

The old colors were there in profusion and the air was redolent of mothballs, for thousands of family chests and wardrobes had yielded up an assortment of gaily bespangled uniforms and other gala apparel which went into seclusion with the revolution of 1918.

Through it all Field Marshal von Hindenburg sat rigidly beside Chancellor Luther, his face immobile and marked by pallor, while his right hand automatically touched the rim of his top hat as he responded to the vociferous greetings to his right and left.

With more than military promptness the president's train arrived at the Heerstrasse station, where Dr. Luther's 10-year-old daughter, dressed in white, stepped forward, and as the field marshal alighted spoke a verse of welcome, and, bowing courteously low, handed to him a bunch of yellow roses. With a faint smile the field marshal thanked her and then turned the flowers over to his daughter-in-law, to whom Chancellor Luther had presided a cluster of lilacs of the valley.

Von Hindenburg wore a black overcoat and carried a yellow cane. He shook hands with the other dignitaries, after which he bowed to the assembled reporters. At that moment a mighty shout arose from the top of the embankment where a great crowd assembled. The shouts and cheers were repeated with increased volume as he left the station to step into an automobile.

Bees Alight On Truck.

Oregon City, Or.—Winfred Knight of Portland, while on his way in a truck to a small settlement beyond Corvallis, Saturday, was held up on the main highway by hundreds of bees that were swarming. Seeing the big truck coming the bees decided to alight on it. They first settled on the windshield, and covered that so that Knight was unable to see the road ahead of him. He was forced to stop the truck. The bees then started to settle on him. They first alighted on his hat, while others took position on his shoulder, and within a few minutes his coat was completely covered with the insects.

Removing his coat Knight slowly brushed the bees from the windshield. The queen bee left the car at the first "swipe" and the others followed.

New Death Ray Found.

Washington, D. C.—A new kind of death ray, exceeding in its destructive capacity any previous device, rumored or realized, was reported Saturday to the commerce department as the claimed accomplishment of a German inventor. A publication describes the invention, which is called "heliotaub," with the claim that it waves are capable of paralyzing life for six hours over a distance of 40 miles and at an altitude of more than 45,000 feet.

Plane Falls, 1 Killed.

Seattle, Wash.—Lieutenant Walter J. Wood of the United States air service reserve corps was killed instantly, and Boyd W. Roberts was badly injured when an army airplane, piloted by Wood, fell 100 feet Monday near Sand Point aviation field on Lake Washington north of Seattle. Wood, a deputy collector in the United States internal revenue department, had taken Roberts for a ride when the plane took a nose dive into trees.

Liquor Ads Prohibited.

Bahoa, Panama.—Mrs. Carter, stenographer in the Canal governor's office and Baptist churchman, questioned the right of the Canal post-office to carry Panama newspapers with liquor advertisements, and the district attorney decided Sunday that all papers getting second-class rates must from tomorrow delete such advertisements, placing the Canal zone under the 1923 prohibition law.

TIME TO PAY UP, SAYS UNCLE SAM

America Serves Notice on War Debtors.

PROPOSALS OVERDUE

Acute Stage of Reconstruction Period Passed—Russia Not Included in Demands.

Washington, D. C.—After more than three years of waiting, the United States has initiated steps to obtain funding settlements from its foreign debtors. The powers to whom this nation made war or post-war loans have been made acquainted with American opinion that some move should be made by them toward liquidation.

Although officials of this government insisted they held no desire to press unduly for payments, they feel (and France, Italy, Belgium, Rumania and Czechoslovakia has been so advised) that the American government is entitled to have fund proposals submitted.

The other principal debtors, Jugoslavia, Estonia, Latvia and Greece, are also aware of Washington's view, but it was not made clear whether American diplomatic officials in those countries have been asked to convey settlement suggestions.

France has been informed by Ambassador Herrick that the American government would be pleased if a French commission would be sent to discuss any funding proposal. Inasmuch as France is now the largest debtor, this phase of the general debt move was regarded as not without some significance. The French debt appeared to be the hub about which a gigantic debt wheel revolved.

Simultaneously with the disclosure of the move to develop action on the part of foreign nations, an expression emanated from official sources that the American government could not permit a distinction between loans for prosecution of the world war, those for post-war relief or unpaid bills on the sale of surplus supplies. This was regarded as an answer to the several statements in European capitals in which mention was made and differences set down between the various kinds of loans.

While details of the government's move remained undisclosed, there was evidence that the information given the foreign powers was tantamount to a circular note, reminding them that the American debt commission was created in February, 1922, for the purpose of negotiating funding settlements, and that only five nations had availed themselves of the privileges thereby extended. The treasury holds demand notes of all debtor nations save Great Britain, Finland, Poland, Hungary, and Lithuania, to whom it gave financial assistance. A billion and a half dollars in interest has accrued on the demand notes.

Edison Gets Monument.

Menlo Park, N. J.—Governor Silzer Saturday spoke at the dedication of a monument to Thomas A. Edison. It was here that the electrical wizard conducted laboratory experiments which resulted in some of his most revolutionary discoveries.

The idea for a formal marking of the first laboratory was carried out by a group of Edison employes who first worked with the inventor and who call themselves the "Edison pioneers."

The memorial is designed specifically to mark the invention of the electric incandescent light. Governor Silzer recounted other results of the Menlo Park experiments, among which was the phonograph.

Father and Son Drown.

Spokane, Wash.—Oscar Mills, 45, and his son, Orville, 18, were drowned in six feet of water, 16 feet from shore in Chilsa lake, near Cour d'Alene, Idaho, Sunday. The boy had been out on the lake and as he neared shore the boat began to fill with water. His father, on shore, threw a rope, and as the young man reached for it he fell overboard. Mr. Mills rushed into the water to save his son. Neither could swim.

Senator Spencer Dead.

Washington, D. C.—Selden P. Spencer, republican senator, died suddenly here Saturday night at Walter Reed hospital. His home was in St. Louis.

Must Watch His Step.

It takes a shrewd political orator to avoid saying something that would give the other side a good argument.—Boston Transcript.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—The Killisnoe Packing company, with headquarters in Portland, has filed notice of dissolution in the state corporation department.

Harrisburg.—Bridges work here is progressing rapidly with full crews busy on both banks. False work is almost completed across the river.

Pendleton.—The mercury hovered near the danger mark Friday night, but did not get down to freezing, according to government reports. The minimum in Pendleton was 24.

Hood River.—Although the recent apple bloom was declared the lightest that had ever prevailed here, growers in all parts of the valley are raising their estimates on the 1925 apple tonnage.

Salem.—Southern Pacific agents from all parts of western Oregon held a conference here Saturday preparatory to the opening of the 1925 tourist season. J. A. Ormandy, general passenger agent, and F. E. Taylor were the principal speakers.

McMinnville.—For the first time in several years one-third of May has passed without any marriage licenses having been issued in Yamhill county. There were 13 issued by the county clerk during April, however, as compared with only nine during April a year ago.

Salem.—Linn Chapman of The Dalles, who has been engaged in the orchard business since 1890, reported this week that the 1925 prune crop was hard hit and that the yield would be the lightest for 30 years. This applied specially to Italian prunes, Mr. Chapman said.

Corvallis.—A pig feeding contest for club members of Oregon, Washington and Idaho will be conducted by the Portland Union Stockyards company at the livestock exposition this fall. Premiums for the event will amount to \$1075, provided by George A. Pierson, president of the stockyards company.

Heppner.—Much interest was manifested in the local history contest held here. The high school and grades competed for honors in divisions. They were allowed to include events happening up to the time of the flood in 1903. Many pioneer settlers aided the students by giving lectures at the school.

Salem.—Two wooden gavelts made from a Washington elm for ornamentation of the desks of the presiding officers of the senate and house of representatives of the Oregon legislature were received Saturday by Sam A. Kozar, secretary of state. The gavelts were a gift from the board of park commissioners of the city of Cambridge, Mass.

Eugene.—A heavy rain that began here early Sunday gladdened the hearts of Lane county farmers. The rain continued for several hours and again began to fall late in the afternoon. The ground had become very dry and crops needed the moisture. The precipitation amounted to .40 of an inch. All spring-sown grain now promises to yield well.

Grants Pass.—The newest section of the Redwood highway to be opened to travel was dedicated Sunday with a celebration at the mouth of Patrick's creek on Smith river, 70 miles from Grants Pass. A crowd of 600 from Grants Pass and Del Norte county were present for the exercises which marked the opening to travel of 14 miles of the highway paralleling Smith river.

Albany.—Delays in obtaining rights of way for eliminating curves and low places in the Santiam highway between Albany and Lebanon are presaged, E. E. Humphlette's statement of preliminary surveys shows. Mr. Humphlette has completed the survey of the road but said that because of the low grade in many places land would have to be bought to build the road up to grade.

Salem.—There were 642 accidents in Oregon due to industrial activities during the week ending Thursday, according to a report prepared by the state industrial accident commission. Of the 642 accidents reported 520 were subject to the provisions of the workmen's compensation act, 120 were firms and corporations that have rejected the law, and two were from public utilities not subject to state protection.

Portland.—Softness of the lumber market continued during the last week. The weekly report of the West Coast Lumbermen's association, covering returns from 123 mills, also reflected conditions none too satisfactory, with a marked reduction in sales bookings. In the week ending May 2 the mills sold only 100,293,477 feet, the lowest total reported in many weeks. In the previous week sales aggregated 119,915,587 feet, and for some time they had not fallen below 110,000,000 feet.

In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER

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CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

It was, no doubt, a deliberate lie calculated to inspire frankness in a possible Tory. That was the moment for Arnold to have produced his passports, which would have opened the road for him. Instead he committed a fatal error, the like of which it would be hard to find in all the records of human action.

"I am a British officer," he declared. "Please take me to your post."

They were well-minded men who quickly surrounded him. A British officer! Why was he in the dress of a Yankee farmer? The pass could not save him now from these rough, strong handed fellows. The die was cast. They demanded the right of search. He saw his error and changed his plea.

"I am only a citizen of New York returning from family business in the country," he said.

He drew his gold watch from his pocket—that unfailing sign of the gentleman of fortune—and looked at its dial.

"You can see I am no common fellow," he added. "Let me go on about my business."

They firmly insisted on their right to search him. He began to be frightened. He offered them his watch and a purse full of gold and any amount of British goods to be allowed to go on his way.

Now here is the wonder and the mystery in this remarkable proceeding. These men were seeking plunder and here was a handsome prospect. Why did they not make the most of it and be content? The "skinner" were plunderers, but first of all and above all they were patriots. The spirit brooding over the highlands of the Hudson and the hills of New England had entered their hearts. The man who called himself John Anderson was compelled to dismount and empty his pockets and take off his boots. In one of which was the damning evidence of Arnold's perfidy. A fortune was then within the reach of these three hard-working men of the hills, but straightway they took their prisoner and the papers found in his boot, to the outpost commanded by Colonel Jameson.

This negotiation for the sale of the United States had met with unexpected difficulties. The "skinner" had been as hard to buy as the learned diplomat.

CHAPTER XXIX
Solomon's Last Fight.

Meanwhile, Margaret and her mother had come up the river in a barge with General and Mrs. Arnold to the house of the latter. Jack had gone out on a tour of inspection. He had left headquarters after the noon meal with a curious message in his pocket and a feeling of great relief. The message had been delivered to him by the mother of a captain in one of the regiments. She said that it had been given to her by a man whom she did not know. Jack had been busy when it came and did not open it until she had gone away. It was an astonishing and most welcome message in the flowing script of a rapid penman, but clearly legible. It was without date and very brief. These were the cheering words in it:

"My dear friend: I have good news from down the river. The danger is passed. HENRY THORNHILL."

Jack being out of camp, Margaret had found Solomon. Toward the day's end he had gone out on the south road with the young lady and her mother and Mrs. Arnold.

Jack was riding into camp from an outpost of the army. The day was in its twilight. He had been riding fast. He pulled up his horse as he approached a sentry post. Three figures were standing in the dusky road.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

ret asked her lover. "I'll get on behind you."

Solomon took off the saddle and tightened the blanket girth.

"There, 'tain't over clean, but now ye kin both ride," said he.

Soon the two were riding, she in front, as they had ridden long before through the shady, mallowed bush in Tryon county.

They dismounted at Arnold's door. "For a time I shall have much to do, but soon I hope for great promotion and more leisure," he said.

"Tell me the good news," she urged. "I expect to be the happiest man in the army, and the master of this house and your husband."

"And you and I shall be as one," she answered. "God speed the day when that may be true also of your people and my people."

He kissed her and bade her good-night and returned to his many tasks. He had communicated with every outpost. His plan was complete. About midnight, when he and Solomon were lying down to rest, two horsemen came up the road at a gallop and stopped at his door. They were aides of Washington. They reported that the general was spending the night at the house of Henry Jasper, near the ferry, and would reach camp about noon next day.

"Thank God for that news," said the young man. "Solomon, I think that we can sleep better tonight."

Jack was awake for an hour thinking of the great happiness which had fallen in the midst of his troubles and of Thornhill and his message. He

They dismounted at Arnold's door.

heard the two aides going to their quarters. Then a deep silence fell upon the camp, broken only by the rumble of distant thunder in the mountains and the feet of someone pacing up and down between his hut and the house of the general. He put on his long coat and slippers and went out of doors.

"Who's there?" he demanded. "Arnold," was the answer. "Taking a little walk before I turn in."

There was a weary, pathetic note of trouble in that voice, long remembered by the young man, who immediately returned to his bed. He knew not that those restless feet of Arnold were walking in the flames of hell.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

survey the river. Only one boatman was at the dock.

"Colonel Binkus, will you help this man to take me down to the British ship?" Arnold asked. "I have an engagement with its commander and am half an hour late."

Solomon had had much curiosity about that ship. He wished to see the man who had gone into the bush and then to Smith's with Arnold.

"Sart'n," Solomon answered. They got into a small barge with the general in the cushioned rear seat, his flag in hand.

They came up to the Vulture and made fast at its landing stage where an officer waited to receive the general. The latter ascended to the deck. In a moment a voice called from above:

"General Arnold's boatmen may come aboard."

A British warship was a thing of great interest to Solomon. Once aboard he began to look about him at the shining guns and their gear and the tackle and the men. He looked for Arnold, but he was not in sight.

Among the crew, then busy on the deck, Solomon saw the Tory desperado "Slops," one time of the Ohio river country, with his black pipe in his mouth. Slops paused in his hauling and reeling to shake a flat at Solomon. They were heaving the anchor. The sails were running up. The ship had begun to move. What was the meaning of this? Solomon stepped to the ship's side. The stair had been hoisted up and made fast. The barge was not to be seen.

"They will put you all ashore below," an officer said to him. Solomon knew too much about Arnold to like the look of this. The officer went forward. Solomon stepped to the opening in the deck rail, not yet closed, through which he had come aboard. While he was looking down at the water, some ten feet below, a group of sailors came to fill in. His arm was roughly seized. Solomon stepped back. Before him stood the man Slops. An insulting word from the latter, a quick blow from Solomon, and Slops went through the gate out into the air and downward. The scout knew it was no time to tarry.

"A night hawk couldn't dive no quicker nor what I done," were his words to the men who picked him up. He was speaking of that half second of the twenty-fourth of September, 1780. His brief account of it was carefully put down by an officer: "I struck not twenty feet from Slops, which I seen him jes' comin' up when I took water. This 'ere 'ol' sloop that had overhauled us goin' down were nigh. Hadn't no more'n come up than I felt Slop's knife rip into my leg. I never had no practice in that 'ere knife work."

"Dan Skinner is allus on my belt. He'd chose the weapons an' so I fetched 'er out. Had to er die. We fit a nimit'th thar in the water. All the while he had that d-n black pipe in his mouth. I were hacked up a leetle, but he got a big leak in him an' all of a sudden he was'n't thar. He'd gone. I struck out with ol' Dan Skinner 'twixt my teeth. Then I see your line and grabbed it. Whar's the British ship now?"

"Way below Stony Point an' a fair wind in her sails," the skipper answered.

"Bound for New York," said Solomon sorrowfully. "They'd 'a' took me with 'em if I hadn't 'a' jumped. Put me over to Jasper's dock. I got to see Washington quick."

"Washington has gone up the river," he said. "Then take me to quarters soon as ye kin. I'll give ye ten pounds, good English gold. My God, boys! My ol' hide is leakin' bad."

He turned to the man who had been washing and binding his wounds. "Sodder me up best ye kin. I got to last till I see the Father."

Solomon and other men in the old army had often used the word "Father" in speaking of the commander in chief. It served as no other could, to express their affection for him.

The wind was unfavorable and the sloop found it difficult to reach the landing near headquarters. After some delay Solomon jumped overboard and swam ashore.

What follows he could not have told. Washington was standing with his orderly in the little dooryard at headquarters as Solomon came staggering up the slope at a run and threw his body, bleeding from a dozen wounds, at the feet of his beloved chief.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Was Satisfied

The prince of Wales at an informal dinner was behaving so naturally that some of those present forgot the distinguished company they were in. Presently a speaker arose and began an oration.

"Gentlemen—," he started. Then he paused and his face colored. "I beg your royal highness' pardon," he said in confusion. "Carry on, sir," laughed the prince. "I'm quite content to be called a gentleman."

Tigers' Large Appetites

Tigers in captivity consume from 14 to 16 pounds of beef a day.