

# THE TURNER TRIBUNE

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NO. 45.

## 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.

Fred E. Winsor of Warren, Pa., has been selected as King Petroleum for the 1925 International Petroleum exposition in Tulsa, Okla., next October.

Mrs. Anna Cunningham of Gary, Ind., Saturday was found guilty of murdering her 10-year-old son Walter with poison and was sentenced to life imprisonment.

Two airplanes hopped off Hatulay morning for Moscow, Russia, on the first Japanese long distance flight ever attempted. The flight is sponsored by Asahi, a Tokyo newspaper.

Dismissal of Loren H. Wittner's evolution suit on the ground that the government employe is without standing in court will be asked of Justice Siddons in the District of Columbia supreme court Tuesday by counsel for the government.

Federal Judge Cliffe of Chicago, has ruled that meat packers must open all their books to the United States department of agriculture. He granted a writ of mandamus against the Swift, Wilson and Cudahy companies. The packers gave notice of an appeal.

Thirty-one men were injured, four seriously, when a section of the outdoor amphitheater on Point Lookout, Cal., collapsed Sunday night at the holding of the semi-annual ceremonial of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorasan, a Knights of Pythias organization.

Whereabouts of Dr. Harvey H. Howard of Rockefeller hospital at Peking, China, who was taken prisoner by brigands July 29 while visiting at the ranch of Morgan Palmer in Manchuria is still unknown. Mr. Palmer was killed by bandits, but his mother, wife and child escaped.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians and women's auxiliary, in national convention in Atlantic City, N. J., Saturday gave enthusiastic approval to the building of the sanctuary of Our Sorrowful Mother in Portland and promised to support the project by erecting one of the seven shrines.

The World Federation of Education Associations took initial steps Saturday to put into operation the organization's plan for future world peace and understanding by adopting a series of resolutions recommending courses of study that will present to students a full conception of internationalism.

Conditions growing out of the anti-foreign strike in Canton are at deadlock, owing to demands and counter demonstrations on both sides. No settlement is in sight. A British naval crew is manning the steamer Tungon, which is bringing supplies from Hongkong to the foreign colony at Canton three times a week.

A picture of Christ, believed to be the work of Fra Angelico, famous Florentine artist-monk of the 15th century, has been found hanging in the little Roman Catholic church in the Indian pueblo of Isleta, 15 miles south of Albuquerque, N. M. Critics who have examined the picture have declared it to be the work of a master.

Six warehouses, property of the United Railways of Havana, located in Regla, across the harbor from Havana, burned Sunday in one of the biggest fires in the history of the city. The loss is estimated at \$2,500,000. The cause of the blaze was not determined. The contents of the buildings, for the most part railway property, were destroyed.

Twenty-five persons were injured and damage estimated at \$200,000 was caused when a tornado swept over Sidney, Ohio, at 3:30 P. M. Saturday. The injured were in the audience at an afternoon chautauqua program being given in a tent in Gramercy park. The tent collapsed during the 75-mile gale, burying 1000 to 1200 persons under it. Those injured were caught by the falling side and center poles.

Mexican Frijol. The word frijol in Spanish connotes almost any variety of cultivated beans, but in Mexico it is applied almost exclusively to the brown or spotted varieties known in English-speaking countries as kidney beans.

## TAX SLASH IN PROSPECT

Half Billion Reduction Forecast—Extra Session Held Unnecessary.

Swampscott, Mass.—President Coolidge, plunging into his first real consideration of the administration's legislative program for next session, Monday received an encouraging report from Senator Curtis of Kansas, the republican leader, on the prospect for a heavy tax cut.

A reduction of at least \$300,000,000 is in prospect on the basis of treasury reports he has gone over, Senator Curtis told the executive. He emphasized, however, that should the program for reorganization of the government departments be enacted, a cut of half a billion dollars seemed possible. He presented no specific plan for tax reduction.

Senator Curtis, who came here as the house guest of the president, also gave encouraging reports on the farm outlook. He confirmed Mr. Coolidge's view that no special session of congress was necessary now. He declared against an extended fight to revise the senate rules at the next session, lest it impede the passage of important legislation.

Good prices and good crops were making for satisfaction among the farmers generally, the Kansas senator, who has just visited in the middle west, reported. He believed, however, legislation to aid the co-operative marketing system should be enacted.

During the day the president also received Senator Hale, republican, Maine, chairman of the naval committee, who has just returned from a trip of inspection of the Pacific coast naval defenses. Senator Hale again urged that a naval base be established on the Pacific coast, mentioning Alameda, Cal., as one location and suggested the government go through with its proposed improvement in Pearl harbor, Hawaii.

## Malady Under Control.

San Francisco.—The Pacific branch offices of the American Red Cross Monday received from Dorothy Sleicher, Red Cross nurse at Fort Yukon, Alaska, word that the influenza epidemic there was well in hand and that there was no need for additional doctors or nurses at present. Mrs. Sleicher went to Fort Yukon Saturday by airplane from Fairbanks. The message said that up to Sunday night there had been but eight deaths out of some 200 cases.

The Red Cross has established an emergency kitchen at the fort for accommodation of those who are ill in their cabins.

## Giant Sturgeon Caught

Hood River, Or.—F. L. Wright Columbia river fisherman, Monday broke the record of several years when he landed from a salmon net a sturgeon that weighed, when dressed, 202 pounds. The huge fish measured 7 feet and 7 inches in length. It was exhibited in the show window of a meat market with a 50-pound Chinook salmon and scores of bluebacks and was viewed by hundreds of motor tourists.

## Rebellion Short-Lived.

Lisbon.—Three were killed and 15 wounded in Monday's revolution here. Lisbon is under martial law and the situation is calm.

The revolt ended a few hours after it started, due to the prompt action of the government. Captain Baptista, who engineered the plot, and four of his aides are under arrest, having given themselves up when it was seen that the authorities had the upper hand.

## Fort Yukon to Get Aid.

Washington, D. C.—The American Red Cross announced an appropriation Monday night to cover expenses of sending drugs, food and aid to Fort Yukon, Alaska.

Reports received said 200 cases of influenza with eight deaths had been listed there, but that the situation was under control.

## \$600,000 Refund Asked.

New York.—Mrs. Mary Copley Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, filed suit Monday in federal court against Lawrence C. Thaw, her grandson, for the return of \$600,000. She alleges she gave him this money on his representation that he had been unjustly discriminated against in his father's will.

## Australia Loan Taken.

New York.—The \$75,000,000 Commonwealth of Australia 5 per cent external loan, floated by a banking group headed by J. P. Morgan & Co., was sold Monday.

The loan was over-subscribed within an hour after the books were opened.

## Load of Marks Stolen.

Cherokee, Ia.—Three Cherokee youths were arrested Sunday while hiding in an oat field, dividing the loot from an alleged farm house robbery. The loot included 103,256.00 German marks.

## W. J. BRYAN DIES AT DAYTON, TENN.

Great Commoner Passes Suddenly in Bed.

## SERVANT FINDS BODY

Death Caused by Apoplexy, Physicians Find After Hasty Examination. Widow Bears Up Well.

Dayton, Tenn.—William Jennings Bryan, three times presidential nominee of the democratic party, and known the world over for his eloquence, died here Sunday afternoon. The end came while the great commoner was asleep and was attributed by physicians to apoplexy. He had retired to his room shortly after eating a large dinner to take a short rest. Mrs. Bryan sent the family chauffeur Jim McCartney, to wake him about 4:30, and it was learned then that he was dead.

Dr. W. F. Thomson and Dr. A. C. Broyles, who examined the body, expressed the opinion Mr. Bryan had been dead between 20 and 45 minutes before they arrived. The death occurred in the residence of Richard



WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Rogers, which had been assigned to the Bryans during their stay here.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed, but Mrs. Bryan indicated intent would be in Arlington cemetery.

Mr. Bryan, who was a colonel of the Third Nebraska volunteers during the Spanish-American war, on several occasions had expressed a desire to be buried in Arlington.

Mr. Bryan's death came on the eve of another crusade he had planned to carry before the American people—a battle against modernism. He returned to Dayton Sunday morning after having made addresses Saturday at Jasper and Winchester, Tenn., and after having completed arrangements for the early publication of the speech he was to have made in the trial of John T. Scopes, who recently was found guilty of violating Tennessee's anti-evolution law.

Despite the strenuous program Mr. Bryan had been following as a member of the prosecution staff in the Scopes case and as leader of the fundamentalists he appeared in excellent health.

Shortly before Mr. Bryan entered his room to rest he told his wife he had never felt better in his life, and was ready to go before the country to wage his fight in behalf of fundamentalism.

About 4:30 o'clock Mrs. Bryan said she felt her husband had slept long enough, so she sent the chauffeur, who also was his personal attendant, to wake him. McCartney shook Mr. Bryan twice before he noticed the latter was not breathing. The physician, then were summoned hurriedly.

Mrs. Bryan accepted the shock bravely and remained calm. "I am happy that my husband died without suffering, and in peace," she said.

"You know he was a colonel in the Spanish-American war and since it was his wish to rest in Arlington we will probably place him there."

In all the history of American politics there are few names which carry that brilliant luster of spectacular effort which has become a part of the memory of William Jennings Bryan. His life for almost 30 years was a panorama of national sensations, piled one upon the other. At 26 he became, almost overnight, not only the leader of his party but the idol of millions. Three times he carried the party standard as its choice for the highest office of the land; in another presidential year—1912—he reaped much of the credit of placing Woodrow Wilson in the White House and in almost every other national democratic convention in a generation he was in the very center of every storm that came.

## Farmers Face Deficit.

Washington, D. C.—Farmers failed to earn a fair return on the capital invested and a fair wage last year, although they fared better financially than in the preceding year, the department of agriculture declared Friday in an analysis of the agricultural balance sheet.

On the total capital invested in agriculture, the return for the year was estimated at 4.6 per cent, compared with 3.3 the year before.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Salem.—There were three fatalities in Oregon due to industrial accidents during the week ending July 16, according to announcement made at the offices of the state industrial accident commission.

Mill City.—J. W. Wiley, employed in the shingle mill of the Hammond Lumber company, lost his left hand in the saw Wednesday. It was cut off below the wrist. He is in the Mill City hospital.

Pendleton.—October 9 and 10 are the dates chosen for the annual Herndon dairy and hog show this year. Some discussion has been held by the executive board relative to the desirability of holding the show for three days instead of two.

Salem.—Frank Griffin of Kerby has filed application in the office of the state engineer covering the appropriation of water from Josephine creek for mining purposes in Josephine county. The estimated cost of the proposed development is \$2999.

Silverton.—Appearance of gape among the birds on the Benson peasant farm has made necessary the moving of all pens. Some of the pens have been in use since the farm was started 10 or 12 years ago, while others were erected during the last two or three years.

Marshfield.—A movement is on to have Mrs. C. E. Mulkey appointed county school superintendent to succeed her husband, who was killed Friday at North Bend, when a spruce tree two feet in diameter fell upon his automobile, as he was driving through Simpson park.

Salem.—State officials and employes, who in the past have collected 10 cents a mile for the use of their private automobiles while engaged in official business, hereafter will be allowed only actual rail or stage fares, where these transportation facilities are available.

Salem.—Despite the large number of added law-enforcement agencies and the crime prevention campaign, more arrests were made in Salem in the first six months of 1925 than in the corresponding period in 1915. This was set forth in a report prepared here by Mark Poulson, city recorder.

Salem.—Jesus Torres, Mexican, who escaped from the state penitentiary here Thursday, is suspected by the officers of stealing an automobile belonging to C. D. Benninger. The machine was parked a few miles east of Salem and in the vicinity of where Torres was last seen after his escape.

Salem.—The Standard Oil company of Portland has increased its capital stock from \$5000 to \$100,000, according to notice filed in the office of the state corporation department Saturday. Permission to operate in Oregon was granted to the Nelson Steamship company, a California corporation. The corporation has capital stock of \$10,000.

Eugene.—Timber holdings of the Anderson & Middleton Lumber company and timber along Culp creek, in the Cottage Grove district, were seriously threatened by a fire which started Saturday afternoon when a charge of dynamite ignited dry slashings, according to word received here.

Baker.—Four assays showing the high average ore value at ton of \$72.90 have just been completed for the Mother Lode Copper company by W. W. Gibbs, assayer. The assays are as follows: Gilkison tunnel, copper value \$7.96, gold \$20.80, silver \$3.32, total \$29.09; Balm creek vein, copper \$45.84, silver \$1.16, total \$78.68; South Balm creek, copper, \$11.36, gold \$18.40, silver \$28, total \$130.04.

Salem.—Since 1907, when the law went into effect providing state revenue from the licensing of motor vehicles, to July 1, 1925, the state has collected the immense sum of \$26,515,950.65 from this source of revenue. Of this total \$141,250 was turned into the general fund of the state treasury to and including the year 1912, and the balance, or \$25,341,937.16, has been expended in the construction, improvement and repair of state and county highways, according to a statement made public by Sam A. Koser, secretary of state.

Salem.—Oregon's per capita indebtedness for the year 1923 was larger than that of any other state in the union, according to a report issued by the executive department. The large per capita indebtedness in Oregon is due to bonds issued for highway construction, which, if deducted from the total, would make the obligation similar to those of other states. While listed with the state treasurer as indebtedness, the highway bonds will be liquidated through motor vehicle fees and gasoline taxes, and are not a lien on the property of the state.

# King Tommy

By GEORGE A. BIRMINGHAM

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## THE PRINCESS

SYNOPSIS.—In London the tale of the story of the adventures of "King Tommy" and "The Princess" is told. Known hereafter as "Uncle Bill," is known by Lord Norreys, an old friend, that Lord Troyle, head of the House of Norreys, Norreys' uncle, has a scheme to make him (Norreys) King of Lystra, in central Europe, through marriage to Calypso, daughter of King Wladislaw, deposed monarch of that country. A financier, Procopius Cable, knows there is oil in Lystra, and with an English king on the throne the output could be secured for England. The patriarch, Mordecai, Cable, knows there is oil in Lystra, and with an English king on the throne the output could be secured for England. Norreys, in love with a stage dancer, Viola Temple, is not enthusiastic over the proposition. "The Princess" is again Lystra, is heartily in favor of the restoration of the monarchy, and Cable has generously financed the venture. Calypso is making a living dancing in the "Mascotte," Berlin cabaret, and refuses to entertain the idea of giving up Viola Temple to whom he is secretly engaged. "Uncle Bill's" sister Emily urges him to secure a passport from Lord Troyle for a certain Janet Church, strong-minded female who wants to visit Lystra in the interests of a society for world peace. Janet Church leaves for Lystra, with the "Princess" to his sister, with the princess, has left there on his way to Lystra. But Norreys appears with the former. "The Princess" now his wife. The question is, "Who is the man who has gone to Lystra with the Princess?" "The Princess" introduces himself, and Janet Church, vainly seeking from the British consulate a passport to Lystra, becomes acquainted with the prince, mistakes Casimir for a hotel thief and refuses him admittance to his room. Casimir insists on Tommy dining at the Mascotte. Tommy again meets Janet in a telephone booth where he had gone in an attempt to escape from Casimir. Janet Church, thinking Casimir can be instrumental in securing her passport, urges Tommy to introduce her. He finally agrees, she poses as his aunt. Tommy and Janet visit the Mascotte that evening.

## CHAPTER VIII—Continued

A small dapper man in evening clothes came up to him and bowed. Tommy saw that thin gray hair was carefully brushed across a bald patch on top of his head. He was by no means a young man. He had small twinkling eyes and a rounded paunch. But he bore himself with a certain dignity. Even when he was bowing low there was no sign of servility in his manner. This was the head waiter of the Mascotte and he did Tommy high honor by granting him this personal reception.

"Your lordship's table is reserved, one of our very best tables."

He spoke with an excellent English accent. He waved his hand in the direction in which he wanted Tommy to go and then walked in front of him. There was no mistake about the dignity of the man's bearing. It was almost kingly, just such a bearing and manner as suited the head waiter of the Mascotte.

Following the man's lead, Tommy passed between two lines of inferior waiters, all bowing low. From tables to the right and left revelers looked up and watched him pass. They whispered to each other, inquiring who it could be who was received so impressively by the head waiter and his staff. Tommy came at last to a small table set a little apart. The head waiter pulled back a large gilt chair. Tommy noticed a small card on a silver stand in the middle of the table. It bore his name, Norreys; but not the Rev. T. A. Norreys. He was described on the card as the Marquis of Norreys. It seemed to Tommy well worth while to be a Marquis—whatever a marquis was—if the title secured so much consideration and respect. Tommy felt rather glad that Count Casimir had made his mistake.

The head waiter murmured confidentially in his ear:

"If your lordship will allow me to order the dinner and choose the wine—I assure you that I thoroughly understand wine."

His English was perfect, far better than Count Casimir's and he spoke it with the intonation and accent of a gentleman. Tommy felt sure that he might be trusted to order the very best food and wine obtainable in the Mascotte. But he had an uncomfortable feeling that the bill for the entertainment might be startling. His pockets were full of marks, stuffed with them. But it might very well take a trunk full of marks to pay for the dinner which the aristocratic head waiter would order. Tommy hesitated and made a grab at the menu, intending to make sure of the worst that could befall him. The head waiter, a man of quick apprehension, guessed his thoughts.

Bending low he whispered into Tommy's ear:

"I need scarcely say that your lordship will be at no expense, none whatever."

Then he turned and gave a series of orders in German to a subordinate who stood near.

Tommy leaned back in his gilt chair and looked round. He saw at once that he had been given one of the very best tables in the room. It stood at the edge of a great square carpet which covered the center of the floor. On the carpet itself there were no tables. But diners at tables of various sizes sat round it in parties of two or four or six. Behind the tables which stood on the edge of the carpet were others. Behind these still more and these were set on a sort of platform a step above the floor of the room. Farther back among pillars and under archways in what Tommy thought of as broad side aisles, were other places for still more diners.

Gazing round curiously Tommy caught sight of a woman standing up at one of the farthest tables. She was waving her hand and signaling to him. At a second glance he recognized her—Janet Church. In a severe black dress, the only evening gown she took with her when traveling, she looked much out of place in the Mascotte. Having attracted Tommy's attention, she began to cross the room toward him, evidently with the intention of sitting down at his table. But this was not allowed. The head waiter caught sight of her and gave an order to one of his men. Janet Church was stopped, turned round and conducted to the obscure and distant table which she had left.

It would interest me, though perhaps no one else, to know what Tommy had to eat and drink that night.



The Princess' Turn Was Evidently the Chief Performance of the Evening.

Unfortunately, he can give me no account at all of his meal and does not know the name of the champagne he drank.

Shortly after eleven o'clock Tommy discovered what the stretch of carpet in the middle of the room was for. The band, which had been playing some of the music of Tosca suddenly struck up a dance tune. Two girls appeared from a curtained recess at the far end of the room, ran down among the tables, prouetted in the middle of the carpet, and began to dance.

Tommy had seen dancing before, on the stage at the Gayety theater in Dublin at the time of the Christmas pantomime. But this was a very different thing. There he viewed the dancers from a distance, with an orchestra and a row of footlights between him and them. They were remote creatures, unreal, scarcely flesh and blood. Here they came close to him, so close that the whirling of their skirts as they passed him fanned the air against his face. He could smell the scent from their throats and see the heaving of their breasts and the music was far more exciting than any he had ever heard.

The waiter who attended him filled his glass with champagne. Tommy sipped it as he watched the dancers. Others took the places of the first two, dancing wildly, sometimes dancing well. The music grew louder. The whole scene began to grow dim before Tommy's eyes, as a man might watch the figures in a dream.

He was awakened to the reality of his surroundings by the sound of Casimir's voice in his ear. The count had slipped over quietly from some other part of the room and had sat down at Tommy's table.

"Please," he said, "the Princess Calypso now."

Tommy was scarcely surprised at the announcement. A princess, a queen, an empress, any kind of exalted lady, except perhaps one of Fra Angelico's angels, might have danced before him there on the Persian car-

pet without surprising him very much.

The princess' turn was evidently the chief performance of the evening. Conversation ceased. Men sat down their glasses and leaned forward in their chairs. The music of the band sank to a soft rhythmic throbbing. A drum muttered softly. A girl in a dress shining with sequins stepped daintily down among the tables, stood in the middle of the carpet and curtsied low to Tommy.

He could have sworn that it was to him alone that she curtsied, that she took no notice of any one else in the room. He also had an unpleasant impression that she disliked, or perhaps despised him, and only curtsied to him because she was forced to do it.

The managers of the Mascotte, having secured the services of a real princess, made the most of her, and gave her every chance of making the most of herself. The higher lights were extinguished all over the room. Only the small shaded lamps on the diners' tables still burned. A bright beam from some hidden lamp fell on the princess and followed her wherever she moved. The twitching of the violin strings grew faster. The players drew their bows across the strings and the music came loud and tempestuous. The girl on the carpet with the light on her looked younger, fresher, more beautiful than any of the others who had danced before her.

Unfortunately she could not dance. Her performance would scarcely have won applause in a second-rate theater. Her steps and attitudes were graceful enough but were easy of accomplishment. There was no kind of spirit or any delight in her dancing. Even Tommy, who knew nothing about the art, realized that this girl was greatly the inferior of those who had gone before her. Her dancing meant nothing, conveyed nothing except a feeling that she disliked doing it and despised the people she was doing it for. It seemed to Tommy that she was dancing specially for him and that she disliked and despised him more than she did the others.

The music rose to a climax of sound. The dance came suddenly to an end. The lights blazed out again. The girl sank to the ground in a low curtsy with her skirts spread out round her, right in front of Tommy's table, within a couple of feet from him. There was a burst of applause. Men stood up and shouted. It was not the dancing they approved. Not a Jewess among them, not a slant-eyed Russian lady, not a proffiter, or even an American but knew perfectly well that the girl could not dance. Their applause was for themselves, not for her. It was the new rich proclaiming their triumph over the old aristocracy, over royalty itself. Risen from the slime of the war period, they acclaimed themselves masters of the old order which was there, like Samson among the Philistines, to make sport for them.

The band blared into a noisy march. The girl remained crouched at Tommy's feet, flushed and panting, the fingers of her right hand twitching at the bodice of her dress. Suddenly she rose. With a quick nod and a little motion of her hand she flicked a note across to Tommy. It fell on the plate in front of him. The girl, without glancing at him again, looking neither to the right nor to the left, walked through the applauding people and disappeared.

## (TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Snake Does Not "Sting"

The stinging snake is a myth. Although thousands of people apparently believe there is such a thing as a stinging snake, and many of them insist that they have seen such snakes, no competent scientist or observer has ever had the privilege of seeing one. Rewards for stinging snakes are occasionally offered, but no such snakes are ever produced. The nearest approach to the supposed stinging snake is the "Farrancia abacura," a small, harmless snake with a needle-like spine on its tail. In different parts of the South this snake, along with kindred species, is known variously as the hoop snake, the rainbow snake, the mud snake and the stinging snake. But the notion that these snakes sting with their tails is all poppycock.—Exchange.

## Miracles of St. Leonard

If there were such a personage, St. Leonard would certainly have been the patron saint of prisoners. He was originally a French nobleman at the court of Clovis I, and became a monk and founded a monastery which, after his death, about 500, was known as St. Leonard le Noblat. He was famed for his charity toward prisoners, and is reputed to have worked many miracles on their behalf. These miracles in relieving unhappy captives continued after his death, according to tradition, which was very convenient, as his festival happened to be the first day of the Michaelmas term, when writs were made returnable.—Family Herald.