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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.

St. Adam Beck, a member of the Ontario cabinet and prominent in the industrial and political life of the province, died at his home in London, Ont., late Saturday.

The prince of Wales arrived at Montevideo Friday aboard H. M. S. Repulse. The prince landed shortly after the Repulse dropped anchor. He will visit Uruguay, Argentina and Chile before returning to England.

An intermediate base has been established by the MacMillan Arctic expedition at Flagler fjord, on Ellesmere Island, between Etah, Greenland, and Cape Hubbard, said a radio Saturday night to the National Geographic society.

The bodies of Andrew Sorenson and Isaac Dahl, halibut fishermen, were found Saturday at Neah bay, near Port Angeles, Wash., at the entrance of the Strait of Juan de Fuca, and settlers were scouring the sea and shore line for the body of Captain Alfred Fryen.

More than a dozen persons were seriously injured, one perhaps fatally, when the Healthsburg steam train of the Northwestern Pacific railroad crashed into the rear of a San Rafael electric train a mile outside the Sausalito yards in San Francisco, Saturday.

A widespread reduction in gasoline prices throughout the eastern seaboard was initiated by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, which cut wholesale quotations throughout its territory 1 cent a gallon, the second reduction by this company within a week.

With her photograph imprinted on her right stocking just below the knee, and one of her husband, E. Ray Goetz, on her left stocking, Irene Bordoni, musical comedy actress, arrived in New York this week on the French liner Paris to introduce the latest style in French hostiery.

Thousands of leaflets urging the rebellious Moroccan tribesmen to cease fighting for Abd-el-Krim and submit to their protectors have been dropped over the rebel lines the last few days by Spanish and French aircraft. The planes have engaged in this work instead of their usual bombing raids.

Virgil Herriek, 11, Saturday night rescued his younger brother and sister from their burning home at Pacima, near Los Angeles. The children's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Herriek, were away from home when the kerosene lamp exploded, setting the house afire and eventually destroying it.

The cargo steamer Saint Marie ran on a sharp rock in a dense fog in the English channel off Ouessant Friday night and foundered in a few minutes. The captain and ten members of the crew perished. Thirteen of the crew, clinging to the bottom of the boat, managed to get to Ouessant in a pliable condition.

A new theory of sciatica is propounded by Dr. Helweg, a well-known doctor of Copenhagen, Denmark, who suggests that it is not a disease of nerve at all, but of the muscles of the back of the leg, caused by their overwork. In 90 per cent of cases he has examined, he says, the disease has been muscular and not that of nerve.

Mrs. Alice McBride, wife of Henry McBride, ex-governor, died in Seattle, Wash., Saturday after an illness of several years. Mrs. McBride was one of the oldest native residents of Washington. She was born on Whidby Island 61 years ago. Her father was Augustus Garrett, one of the early pioneers of the Oregon country.

The real income of the American people for the last 13 years has shown a practically continuous upward trend, according to a forthcoming report on "Income in the various states, its sources and distribution in 1919, 1920 and 1921," to be issued by the national bureau of economic research. The total current income of the American people rose from \$67,254,000,000 in 1919 to \$74,158,000,000 in 1920 and declined to \$62,736,000,000 in 1921, it is indicated in the report.

POSTAL DEFICIT \$37,149,000

Year's Figures Regarded as Step Backward—Postal Pay Bill Aids.

Washington, D. C.—A cash deficit of \$37,149,000 for the fiscal year of 1925, which closed last June 30, was announced Monday by the postoffice department after a preliminary compilation of receipts and expenditures made at the request of Postmaster-General Now.

The department ordinarily returns a deficit, but officials have been trying for several years to effect economies which would make postal service self-supporting. They regard this year's figures as a step backward, since last year's deficit was only \$24,600,000.

Preliminary figures for the year, which are subject to some readjustments, place estimated receipts at \$609,600,000 and obligations and expenditures at \$646,749,000, leaving an operating deficit of \$48,771,000, from which is deducted \$11,622,000 for outstanding liabilities and for civil service retirement transfer.

"The amount of the deficit for the fiscal year of 1925," a statement by the department said, "is attributed, not entirely, but to a great extent, to the postal pay bill, which, enacted this spring, was made retroactive to January 1 so that the department has been paying increased salaries to its army of some 350,000 employees for the last six months of the fiscal year. On the other hand, the increase in postage rates established to meet the raises in salaries did not become effective until April 15 and was in operation only 2 1/2 months of the fiscal year."

PARIS TO PRESENT GENTLEMEN'S OFFER

Paris.—Finance Minister Caillaux told American correspondents Monday that he desired very much to go to Washington to present what he called a "gentleman's offer" for the settlement of France's war debt to the United States.

"I certainly would go if it were a question of merely crossing the channel, but the Atlantic is a different proposition and I do not know whether I could leave the ministry of finance long enough to make the trip to America," he said.

The finance minister explained his gentleman's offer as follows: "I am going to tell both the British and the Americans just what France can pay and that France will pay it, but that it is impossible to undertake payments likely to turn out beyond the capacity of the country."

Reviewing the different phases of his financial program, Mr. Caillaux explained that the measures already adopted and those in view constituted the first step, but a very prudent step, toward the eventual return of France to the gold basis.

"It is necessary to move prudently in this matter," he said. "Countries that were plunged by the war into a tangled financial situation cannot safely undertake to return abruptly to perfect financial equilibrium."

Lee Home to be Saved.

Washington, D. C.—Restoration of the Lee mansion on the highest spot in Arlington cemetery will be undertaken under supervision of the war department at a cost of \$225,000.

Union troops seized the mansion and estate surrounding it when Gen. Robert E. Lee joined the confederate cause and it was purchased by the government for \$150,000 in 1854. The estate of 6000 acres was originally purchased for six hogheads of tobacco and later passed into the hands of the Curtis and Lee families.

Aid Denied; Boy Drowns

Seattle, Wash.—Harry Eymann, 12, drowned in Lake Washington Monday when waves of a passing launch rolled a log on which he was standing. He could not swim. Ben Evans, who was in the vicinity and took charge of rescue operations, declared that the boy might have been saved if three men who were cruising nearby had helped. The men were begged to come in with their boat but they refused.

Murder, Arson Charged.

Los Angeles.—As the result of a fire and explosion in a residence district there Tuesday, George H. Ferlin, owner of the property, was in the county jail Monday charged with murder and arson. The charge is based on the death of Walter Skala, fatally burned when he attempted to escape. Ferlin was arrested when sheriffs learned he had bought several cans of gasoline the day before the fire.

Oil Reservoir Blazing.

Fresno, Cal.—Damage estimated at more than \$1,500,000 was done by a fire which Monday was destroying 700,000 barrels of high gravity oil stored in a huge Shell Oil company reservoir nine miles east of Coalinga.

PRESIDENT'S VIEWS ON DEBT DESIRED

U. S.-Belgian Negotiations for Time Suspended.

NEW PROPOSAL SEEN

Two Commissions Apparently Unable to Reach Agreement: Interest Rate Problem.

Washington, D. C.—The next move in the Belgian-American debt negotiations appears now to rest with President Coolidge.

The commissions representing the two governments suspended negotiations until Tuesday so that Chairman Mellon and Senator Smoot might lay all of the facts before the chief executive at Plymouth, Vt.

"While the negotiations were still officially described as proceeding in a satisfactory manner, there was very definite indications that, unless one side or the other makes a material concession the present effort to fund the \$480,000,000 war debt will prove unsuccessful.

Belgium is insisting upon its terms, and members of the American debt commission are certain that these would not be found acceptable to congress. President Coolidge may take a different view of the matter. A new proposal to Belgium would be the result.

Interest rates constitute the stumbling-block in the discussions. There is authority for the statement that the Belgians are insisting upon rates below those at which Great Britain refunded her debt to this country and below those the American government has been obliged to pay in carrying the Belgian loan.

There are many points of difference between the two commissions, but after the brief session Saturday there was a greater show of optimism than for several days.

After the negotiators had adjourned Floyd Blair, chief of the experts attached to the American commission, met with the experts of the Belgian commission to examine fiscal statements which have been presented.

Moroccan Tribes Quit.

Fez, Morocco.—In military circles it was stated Sunday that the situation in Morocco was so satisfactory that Marshal Lyautey, the French governor-general, would leave for Vichy, France, as soon as Marshal Petain arrives, next Thursday.

Marshal Lyautey had a long conversation with Generals Naulin and DeChambraun on the new situation created by the defection of so many tribes from Abd-el-Krim and on the advisability of an early offensive on a large scale.

It is said that not only have tribes which have sided with Abd-el-Krim under duress, such as the Ache-Rif, the Beni-Sif and the Khmes, offered submission to France, but that others who espoused his cause spontaneously were wavering.

Sioux Outfit in Museum.

Danville, Pa.—The outfit of Sitting Bull, famous Sioux Indian chieftain, consisting of headdress, saddle and coat, were sold Saturday by Mrs. Emma Heller to the Wyoming Historical society of Wilkes-Barre for \$600. The outfit was given by the chieftain to General Harry Thomas shortly before he was killed in 1890. Mrs. Heller's daughter married the son of General Thomas and through her son-in-law she gained possession of the outfit in 1902.

Dry Chief Calls Parley.

Washington, D. C.—A call for a general prohibition conference here Tuesday was issued Saturday by Assistant Secretary Andrews of the treasury in preparation for making effective the reorganization of the dry forces September 1. Participating will be eight of the 19 chiefs of divisions and 22 of the state directors who are expected to have places in the new organization, some as administrators and others as assistants.

Three Killed in Fire.

Long Beach, N. J.—Two firemen and a 16-year-old girl were burned to death, two other firemen and two women were injured and 600 guests were routed from their rooms early Sunday when fire destroyed the dining room and servants' quarters of the new Atlantic hotel in Ocean avenue. The damage was estimated at between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mill City.—On account of continued dry spell and lack of water, the mines in the Quartzville district are being compelled to reduce operations until a larger supply of water becomes available.

Hillsboro.—The county Jersey club held a picnic Sunday at the farm of D. G. Lilly at Hillsdale, six miles northwest of Forest Grove. A feature of the occasion was a stock judging contest open to all members of the club clubs of the county.

Salem.—Motor vehicle receipts for July aggregated \$241,816.15, as against \$216,315.42 for the same month last year. This was set out in a statement prepared by the secretary of state here. Thus far this year \$5,056,126.25 has been collected.

Salem.—A young woman who was brought to the police station late Saturday night apparently suffering from excessive indulgence in liquor or drugs, was identified by the police as Frances Alcorn of Seattle. Friends of the girl in Seattle were notified of her condition.

Eugene.—Kathryn DeNeffe, 20, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. K. DeNeffe of the city, died at a local hospital Sunday as the result of injuries received in an automobile collision on the Pacific highway at Judds point on the outskirts of Eugene early Sunday morning.

Salem.—Returns from wheat seed loans are being received from eastern Oregon farmers at the rate of approximately \$5000 a day, according to a report prepared Saturday by the state board of control. Approximately \$60,000 of the total of \$400,000 loaned had been received up until midnight.

Pendleton.—Quite a little wheat sold here Saturday with the soft wheats bringing about \$1.40 a bushel on the "as is" basis. More interest has attached to the market since it strengthened and reached \$1.40, and offerings have been more freely made than at any time since the 1925 harvest started.

Dallas.—Judge Ramsey in circuit court has sustained County Judge Hawkins, who upheld the validity of the will of the late Jeremiah Snyder, an aged recluse of Falls City. The will left about \$1100 and a house and lot in Falls City to Roberta Hall, a 12-year-old girl who had befriended Snyder.

Lakeview.—Upon arising in the morning Ernest Bussey, a rancher near Summer lake, discovered a rattlesnake in his shoe when he attempted to draw it onto his foot. Bussey did not see the snake before attempting to put the shoe on, but he felt something which prevented him from getting his foot into it.

Dallas.—Suit has been filed in circuit court here by C. A. McClaughlin, a prominent hop grower of Independence, to restrain District Attorney J. N. Helgeson from enforcing the law enacted by the last session of the legislature requiring the hop pickers to be paid by weight instead of by measure. The claim is set up that the law is unconstitutional.

St. Helens.—Due to dry weather in June the grain yield in various sections of the county is not up to average. D. E. Freeman of the Scappoose section threshed 3336 bushels of barley and oats from 95 acres, an average of 34 bushels to the acre. This seems to be about the general average in that section, though in the Warren and Yankton sections there is a slight increase.

Lebanon.—The heaviest fire loss suffered by Lebanon in recent years hit the city early Sunday morning when a fire destroyed the storage garage and second-hand store of G. E. Warner and partially destroyed the Cottage hotel owned by his sister, Mrs. Anna Gorman, a few feet from the garage. Ten automobiles and two trucks in storage in the garage were totally destroyed with only one carrying insurance.

Salem.—A total of 121,695 vehicles passed given points in the state of Oregon between the hours of 6 A. M. and 10 P. M., on July 16, according to a report prepared here by the state highway department. Of the vehicles counted 863 were horse-drawn, 672 were motorcycles, 75,479 Oregon passenger autos, 34,617 non-resident passenger autos, 6181 trucks of 1 1/2 tons capacity or under and 2383 trucks of more than 1 1/2 tons capacity.

Mill City.—Berry pickers are beginning to make their way into the immense huckleberry patches southeast of the city, a number being camped there now. The berries are not all ripe yet, but small quantities are being picked daily. It is reported that there is a fairly good crop this season and no doubt large amounts will be brought out for private use and some put on the market for sale. They usually bring \$1 a gallon at Mill City.

King Tommy

CHAPTER X—Continued

—12—

Janet Church was watching about the central hall looking out for some one in whose business she could interfere, helpfully of course. Janet always wants to be helpful. When she saw Tommy at the desk of the hotel she walked over and greeted him. She agreed with the head clerk that an Auker's was necessary, and showed the one which the Berlin police had granted to her. Then she offered to take a look at Tommy's passport just to see that it was in order. It was. Tommy's mouth, nose, eyes and hair were described in the usual official style. His photograph, not in the least like him, was stuck in the proper place and duly stamped by the Foreign office.

All the visas were there, as legitimate as usual. But Janet raised her eyebrows in surprise. Taking Tommy by the arm she led him away from the desk.

"You'd better be careful with that passport," she said. "The German police know more than you'd think."

"But it's all right, isn't it?"

"Oh, it's all right, of course, for the Rev. T. A. Norreys, an Irish clergyman."

"And that's what you expect to do by keeping up that pretense with me," said Janet.

"I assure you—"

"And I assure you," said Janet, "that no ordinary Irish clergyman—that's what you profess to be, isn't it?"

"Quite ordinary," said Tommy, "not even an archdeacon."

"No ordinary clergyman, English, Scotch or Irish, would have Count Casimir calling on him the moment he arrived in Berlin. Everybody knows that Casimir is up to his neck in international plots. What would he want with an ordinary clergyman? And if you're nothing but a curate, how do you account for the way you were received at the Mascotte last night? I was there when you arrived. The whole staff simply bowed down to you and you were given the best table in the room. Everybody turned round and stared at you when you came in. The head waiter, who was drunk later on, served you himself. And that's a thing head waiters don't do in the case of ordinary curates."

"I know it looks odd," said Tommy, "but, all the same, I really am."

"I hope for your sake," said Janet, "that the police will believe you. I don't know how you really are, and I don't want my business to find out; but if the police believe that curate story I shall be surprised. Don't you be under any mistake about the Berlin police. They'll know exactly what happened last night at the Mascotte, and in all probability they know, and what I don't, exactly who you are and what you're doing in Berlin."

This made Tommy a little uneasy, but he was not seriously annoyed. His passport was in perfect order. He had papers in his pocket, a check book and some letters, which ought to be enough to establish his identity. He took a cab to the police office.

He found his way after some trouble into a small, grimy, badly overheated room. It was filled with shabby looking people, men and women of various nationalities who stood in an irregular ill-formed queue. Tommy took his place behind a smelly Polish Jew and waited. After about half an hour he found himself standing opposite a desk at which a young man in plain clothes was writing. This man was smoking a bedraggled cigarette, which looked as if he had licked it all over before lighting it. He was very badly shaved and nearly as grimy as his office. His temper, like the atmosphere of his room, was overbeaten.

He asked Tommy a number of questions rapidly. Tommy did not understand a word that was said to him and shook his head amiably. The young man asked his questions over again more loudly. Tommy did not understand any better than before, but he tried the experiment of saying "Ja" in an agreeable tone to each question. "This merely irritated the young man, so Tommy, who was beginning to learn a little German, said, "Ja, bitte schoen." Even this appeared to be unsatisfactory, and the young man was getting seriously annoyed. Tommy tried "nein," and then, aiming at politeness, "nein, danke." The young man repeated his questions in a very loud and threatening tone.

Tommy, still confident that everything must go well in the end, got out his passport and handed it across the table. It contained all the information which even the most inquisitive policeman could desire, his name, his profession, the date and place of his birth were all there. His height was stated, and the color of his eyes and the shape of his mouth and a large number of other things. It certainly seemed as if every possible question was answered.

By George A. Birmingham

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name, which happened to be written very legibly. He stared at it, looked at Tommy, and then began searching through a pile of documents at the side of his desk. He came on the one he wanted, opened it out beside Tommy's passport and compared the two. He took the cigarette out of his mouth and looked at Tommy with a smile of malicious triumph. He made a remark in a tone which was evidently meant to be insulting. Then he gave an order to a couple of men in uniform who stood at the door of the room. The men stepped forward, touched Tommy on the arm and motioned him to follow.

Tommy, puzzled and rather suspicious, followed the constable into an inner office. There he found himself in the presence of another police officer, evidently a man of superior rank, for he was smoking a cigar. The constable made a short report and handed over Tommy's passport. The superior officer stared curiously, then he, too, began to ask questions, a large number of questions. Tommy could neither understand nor answer. All he could do was to point to his passport. But it was evidently in some way unsatisfactory. The officer the police officer looked at it the more insistently he repeated his questions. At last, thoroughly dissatisfied both with Tommy and the passport, he rang the office bell sharply.

Two minutes later Tommy found himself under arrest. He was not actually handcuffed, but it was made quite clear to him that he was under the charge of two policemen who stood one on each side of him.

The police officer laid his cigar down carefully and took up a telephone receiver which stood on his desk. Then followed a long conversation, or rather a series of conversations. Tommy, listening and watching



The Superior Officer Stared Curiously. Then He, Too, Began to Ask Questions, a Large Number of Questions.

carefully, realized that the officer was repeating his story several times over, with long pauses between each telling, during which it seemed to Tommy that he was being switched off from one listener to another. Tommy did not understand a word he said, but he caught his name occasionally, very badly pronounced. After a while he began to recognize the words "Junger Engländer." Tommy, who was still in quite a friendly mood, turned to one of the policemen beside him.

"It's a pity," he said, "that he doesn't try broadcasting. That must be the fifth time he's told his story."

After the police officer had talked into his telephone for half an hour, he gave an order to his two men and Tommy was led off. They shut him up in a small inner room and left him there. Tommy began to feel slightly annoyed, but was not in the least frightened. It was evident that the hotel clerk had been wrong in saying that the police proceedings are merely formal, and Janet Church right when she warned him that he was likely to have a great deal of trouble before he got permission to stay in Berlin.

When Tommy had been incarcerated for about an hour he was taken out and put in a taxi. His two guards went with him. They were perfectly civil, but they never took their eyes off him for an instant.

The cab stopped opposite an immense, floridly decorated doorway. Tommy was led through it, into what seemed to be a public office. He was conducted along a corridor, taken up an elevator, led along two other corridors and finally with immense ceremony, ushered into a very handsomely furnished office.

my did not know it till afterward, but he was in the presence of the Prince von Steinveidt, head of the German ministry for the control of aliens.

"You speak not German good," said Von Steinveidt stiffly.

"I don't speak it at all," said Tommy, "except 'Ja,' 'nein,' 'bitte wasser' and 'bitte schoen.' I don't believe I know a single word. It's a great relief to me to hear you talk English. You can't imagine how I've been worried all the morning by people asking me questions which I couldn't understand. If there's anything you really want to know, I'll be delighted to tell you provided you ask in English."

"Your name?"

"Norreys," said Tommy. "Rev. Thomas A. Norreys, M. A. T. C. D."

"Ach, so?"

"Yes," said Tommy pleasantly, "just so. I see you've got my passport there. If you look at it you'll see my photograph. My nose is of normal size, my face oval, my eyes of a bluish color—"

"So?"

"Exactly so," said Tommy, and then waited.

The German referred to some papers which lay before him and then took another look at Tommy's passport.

"Your name," he said, "is Norreys, but it is here in the passport not altogether rightly spelled."

"N-o-r-r-e-y-s," said Tommy.

"Here," said the German, tapping one of his own papers. "I your name N-o-r-r-e-y-s spelled find. Not true?"

"Not in the least true," said Tommy.

"Herr Marquis," said the German, "we are of your coming to this country and of your plan for the restoration of the monarchy of Lysria and of the so-called gripping plots of your minister of Balkan affairs good informed. The police Ausweis permitting you longer to remain in Berlin will not be granted."

"I suppose you know," said Tommy, "that all that riddle about plots and monarchies and marquis has nothing whatever to do with me, and my name is spelled exactly as it is on my passport."

"The in English so-called bluff do I most perfectly understand," said the German. "Within the borders of the German state may you no longer remain."

"That," said Tommy, "is a bit rough on me. I came over here simply to get rid of a lot of your money which I happened to have. I don't want to say anything insulting to Germany or to hurt your feelings in any way, but you must know that your money isn't very highly thought of anywhere else in the world. I don't suppose the most unsophisticated South Sea Islander would give you a coconut for a whole sackful of marks. If you turn me out of Germany I don't see how I am to get rid of that money at all."

"In Germany," said Von Steinveidt, "for you to remain is strongly forbidden."

Tommy had begun to feel irritated with the ridiculously pompous old man who sat before him. He had tried to annoy him by speaking of the worthlessness of German marks. But the attempt had not been a success. He tried again. "This time a different taunt."

"Very well," he said, "if you expel me from Germany, I shall go to Strasburg and make a tour of Alsace and Lorraine. They're not in Germany any longer, you know."

"To cross the frontier," said Von Steinveidt, "is without the police Ausweis entirely impossible."

Tommy thought this over carefully for a minute and then realized the absurdity of the position.

"You say I can't stay in Berlin?" he said.

"Anywhere in Germany," said Von Steinveidt, "is for you strongly forbidden."

"And at the same time you say I can't go."

"To cross the frontier without the police Ausweis impossible is."

"So far as I can see," said Tommy, "the only thing left for me to do is to fade away gradually like the Cheshire cat in 'Alice in Wonderland,' and I can't do that. The only kind of man I ever heard of who could do that is a Mahatma, with an astral body, and I'm not one. But I dare say you're simply making what you believe to be a joke. I always heard that German jokes are a bit difficult to see."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Made Lonely Journey

A woman farmer in a lonely part of South Africa, Mrs. Ida Francis, has recently shown that in luck and endurance British women settlers are not behind the men.

About two months ago a cyclone devastated her farm, which lies beyond the western fringe of the desolate Kalahari desert; and then came floods which destroyed the food and shelter for her cattle. The only way to save her animals was to drive them 400 miles across the desert to her son's farm, and this she did, unaided.

She found that many of the water holes in the desert had dried up, and sometimes she had to ward off attacks by lions with her rifle; but she kept steadily on, and in the end brought nearly all her charges through safely.

—Family Herald.