

# THE TURNER TRIBUNE

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## HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Bits of Best News Items From Everywhere.

## PUT IN CONCISE FORM

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

August Thyssen, an outstanding figure in Germany's industrial world during the last decade, died Sunday. He was 85 years old.

Princess Victoria, sister of King George, who is suffering from influenza pneumonia, is making some slight progress toward recovery.

An apparent attempt was made Saturday night to wreck a water well being drilled by the city of Los Angeles in Owens valley, the principal source of the city's water supply.

J. N. (Ding) Darling, nationally known cartoonist, who left his office a year ago because of sickness, returned to his work in Des Moines Sunday. At one time during his confinement doctors despaired of his life.

The Cummins railroad consolidation bill was ordered favorably reported to the senate Saturday by the interstate commerce committee. An amendment approved by the committee allows the railroads five years for voluntary consolidation.

Air bombardment of Peking grew more intense Sunday and in some quarters was interpreted as the beginning of the real siege of the Chinese capital by the attacking armies of Chang Tso-Lin, Manchurian leader, and Marshal Wu Pei Fu, his powerful ally.

Pastors in Kansas City, Mo., Sunday were divided in opinions on the "pulling power" of the advertisement inserted in the Kansas City Star directed to "flaming youth" and promising a "new thrill" if said "flaming youth" would attend church on Easter Sunday.

Premier Mussolini has a white silk skull cap and silver cup bearing the pope's coat of arms, both of which were used by Pius X. They were sent to him by Maria Sarto, sister of Pius with a letter thanking the government for aid in carrying out the funeral of her sister Anna.

The Rocky Mountain News of Denver, Colo., says a "mystery" mining field, somewhere near the Colorado-Utah border line, and within ten miles of railroad facilities, within a few months will be producing a high-grade ore of copper, gold and silver of unusually high value.

Free of the accusation of having sold pardons, which sullied the closing days of his administration 15 months ago, Jonathan M. Davis, ex-governor of Kansas, Sunday looked forward to the possibility that the democrats of the state might again choose him as a candidate for the gubernatorial race this fall.

A new impetus has been given excavations in Biblical lands as a result of recent interpretations of newly discovered inscriptions on the peninsula of Sinai, which illuminate the writings from Sinai, the relation of the ancient Hebrews to the Egyptians and possibly the character of Moses says a Chicago dispatch.

The engagement of Chauncey Belknap, New York attorney to Miss Dorothy Lamont of Lake Forest, Ill., was learned by friends in New York, N. Y., Sunday. Mr. Belknap recently returned from Egypt where he had gone in the interests of John D. Rockefeller, who offered the Egyptian government \$10,000,000 to establish a museum.

Premier Mussolini will sail for Tripoli April 8, on the first visit of any Italian premier to the colonial possessions in Africa. His trip has, in the view of the press and political circles, both national and international significance. He will sail on a warship attended by various other fighting craft, which will engage in battle maneuvers and practice on the voyage.

Outright dissolution of a potential \$2,000,000,000 corporation and drastic curtailment and regulation of other members of what the government had alleged to be a huge banking organization was effected in federal district court in Baltimore Saturday in one of the most sweeping decrees ever promulgated in an anti-trust case. Twenty-three million shares of corporate stock—\$2,300,000,000 potential capital under Maryland corporation laws—were wiped out and a charter ordered forfeited to the state of Maryland.

## ITALIAN DEBT STIRS SENATE

Verbal Broadside Directed at Premier Mussolini.

Washington, D. C.—The Italian debt settlement kicked up a real rumpus Monday in the senate, with rules going by the board as senators engaged in a running cross-fire of attacks and defense. Premier Mussolini came in for a few broadsides and the conflict even extended to who was responsible for writing the republican party platform in 1924.

While the debate of three hours was reaching its climax the American debt commission was accused of having used a new "system of mathematics" in figuring the Italian settlement.

This accusation came after Senator Smoot, republican, Utah, a member of the commission and generally regarded as a financial wizard, had made an error of \$23,000,000 in calculating yearly interest on a hypothetical settlement.

Both Senator Reed and Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the democratic leader, who opened the debate, suggested delay in action on the debt settlement until after the projected disarmament conference to ascertain Italy's attitude on the question of world peace.

Senator Robinson asserted that Mussolini was forming combinations that threatened the peace of Europe, and both he and Senator Reed adverted to the premier's speech of Sunday at the seventh anniversary of the birth of fascism, in which he urged Italians to be ready when the "wheel of destiny" turned.

Senator Reed declared that if the United States would cut off commerce with Italy and refuse to lend them any more money the Italians would begin to understand "that not even an Italian dictator can be a dictator over America."

## WORLD RECORD SET

BY GERMAN FASTER

Berlin.—Herr Jolly, professional faster, Sunday established a record for 44 days of abstinence from food and was helped out of his glass cage, a physical wreck. He had beaten the world's record held by Signor Miliati of Italy, by one day. The new champion was eagerly received by a large crowd, including numerous physicians who have been interested in his case. Though unable to walk and speaking in a feeble voice, Jolly's mind seemed very alert.

The doctors on superficial examination found the faster's digestive organs dormant and took him to a hospital, where he will be fed a liquid diet exclusively, several teaspoonsful at a time, under the closest medical observation. When he entered his cage he weighed 130 pounds, and his weight tonight was around 103.

The gross receipts of this exhibition amounted to \$45,000, of which \$10,000 was deducted for the municipal entertainment tax. His manager received \$15,000, leaving receipts for the faster approximately \$20,000.

## Rat Rides in Navy Plane

Washington, D. C.—Caught in a rat trap and killed after three and one-half hours' credited flying time, during which it nearly wrecked a navy plane operating with the fleet at Guantanamo, has ended the adventure of one rat that "went in for naval aviation."

Secretary of the Navy Wilbur published a statement of the rat's aviation record Sunday. According to the secretary, the rat boarded the navy plane in Cuba, chewed everything that wasn't metal, including the parachute and safety belts, and then while the plane was in full flight attacked Lieutenant Charles R. Brown, the pilot.

## Bribe Request Denied

Topeka, Kan.—Without attempting to deny that Russell Davis, son of Jonathan M. Davis, ex-governor, accepted \$1250 after delivering a pardon to Fred W. Pollman, convicted banker, lawyers defending the Davises against bribery charges sought to bring out in questioning Pollman that young Davis was employed as an attorney in the case.

Cross-examined by A. M. Harvey, chief of defense counsel, Pollman admitted Governor Davis never had said he wanted money for a pardon.

## Elk Refuses Freedom

Ashland, Or.—Lithia park attendants Saturday released Teddy, aged bull elk, and his female companion in the city park, and escorted them to the head of Ashland creek canyon, where they were liberated. But early Sunday morning Teddy was standing quietly by the high wire fence trying to find some way to get back to the inclosed pasture which has been his home for many years. The elk cow failed to follow Teddy.

White Salmon.—The new Gilmer, Wash. cut-off will be ready for traffic within a short time, Engineer O'Neal having started construction work on a big fill. Three miles of road are to be constructed on a reduced grade.

## SENATE TO PROBE DRY LAW RESULTS

Microscope Will Be Used on Volstead Act.

## LEADERS TO TESTIFY

Prohibition Forces to Air Views on Why Statutes Should Be Made Stronger.

Washington, D. C.—Prohibition will be put under the microscope this week at the first comprehensive congressional hearings on the subject since the celebrated Volstead act became a fact.

For four hours a day and for six days the wets will undertake to demonstrate to a senate committee that prohibition is a farce and must continue so until the law is modified to permit the sale of beer, if not wine and even stronger drink.

After that the dries will have the same hours a day for an equal number of days to defend the operations of the enabling act under the 18th amendment, and to urge the strengthening of it along the lines proposed by the administration in the recently introduced Goff bill.

The wets go into the battle without any illusions that they are going to get congress to pass any modification measures at this session. But they want to make a record with a view to letting the country know what they regard the facts to be.

The dries have expressed entire willingness to meet them on that ground and are confident that they can present a case which will demonstrate that prohibition has been of immense benefit to the nation despite the manifold difficulties of its enforcement and the flood of illicit liquor reaching the market.

Definite lines have been laid down for the hearing by Senator Means, republican, Colorado, who is the chairman of the committee. There is to be no cross table wrangling between wets and dries and no cross-examiners in the senate. Reed of Missouri and Walsh of Montana, both democrats—are members of the committee. They are found on opposite sides of the prohibition question. Senator Reed is one of the foremost leaders of the wets and Senator Walsh holds as equally a prominent place with the dries.

While the hearings technically are on various prohibition bills before the subcommittee, the whole question of prohibition will be threshed out. The wets will call as their witness Assistant Secretary Andrews of the treasury, District Attorney Buckner of New York city, and a large number of social workers, ministers, doctors and others.

The wets still are hopeful that the committee will agree to summon a number of police chiefs, sheriffs, judges and other state and municipal officers. The committee has refused to do this by a vote of four to one, but it will be asked to reconsider.

## Hague Parley Favored

Washington, D. C.—Representative Tinkham, Massachusetts, declaring that with the "eclipse and paralysis" of the league of nations, the time has arrived for the United States to make its contribution to world order, announced Saturday that he would introduce a joint resolution requesting the president to propose a third conference at The Hague for codification of international law.

Inadequacy of present international regulations and development of new relations among nations, he added, make more binding and definite relations necessary for achievement of permanent world peace.

## Jury Acquits Davises.

Topeka, Kan.—Jonathan M. Davis, ex-governor, and his son, Russell, were acquitted of a charge of accepting a bribe.

The jury which tried the two Davises deliberated 32 hours before returning a verdict in favor of the defendants. It was the ex-governor's second acquittal and wiped from the slate all the charges concerned with his alleged corruption of the gubernatorial pardon power.

## Harbor Bill Approved.

Washington, D. C.—Expenditures for river and harbor development projects was approved Saturday by the house rivers and harbors committee. The bill carries appropriations of \$35,000,000.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

February fires cost Portland \$54,878.20. There were 167 alarms, and losses were sustained in 23 fires, according to the monthly report of Edward Grenfell, fire marshal.

Silverton.—Silverton will have a community fair this year, sponsored by Delbert Reeves post, American Legion. Although the exact date has not yet been set, it is understood that it will be held in September.

Salem.—The month of March, 1926, with the exception of March, 1892, has been the driest of any March in the history of Salem weather observatory. The rainfall up to the present time this month is .62 of an inch.

Pendleton.—Little difficulty will be encountered in the formation here of a national guard company, it was announced Saturday by Charles Vinler, chairman of a special committee appointed to organize the company.

Vernonia.—The Rock Creek Logging company was fined \$50 by Justice Weed for dumping chemicals and garbage in Rock creek from which the city of Vernonia receives its water. William Brown, deputy warden, signed the complaint.

Hood River.—Contract for construction of a \$90,000, four-story, concrete, refrigerated warehouse was awarded Friday by Maynard & Child, New York apple merchants, to L. M. Bentley, local contractor. Excavation will be under way Monday.

Hermiston.—December 2, 3 and 4 will be the dates for the annual meeting of the Oregon Bee Keepers' association in 1926, according to W. G. Rodda of Hermiston, president of the state body. The convention this year will be held in Dallas.

Hood River.—A crew of men was busy Friday finishing up the oiling of worn-out patches on the Mount Hood loop highway in this county. Oiling of the Columbia river highway, in the Hegner Junction vicinity, will begin the coming week, it was stated.

Salem.—Ballot titles for initiative measures providing for old age pensions in the state of Oregon and repeal of the so-called motor vehicle registration title law enacted at the last session of the legislature were completed by the attorney-general here Saturday.

Salem.—Building permits in Salem for this month up to Saturday night aggregated \$217,870, which established a new record for March since 1922. A majority of the building permits were issued to persons who contemplate erecting homes and small business structures.

Mill City.—New lumber carriers to be placed in use by the Hammond Lumber company were received here Thursday and will be started to work as soon as a number of necessary adjustments have been made. These two carriers will replace approximately four jitneys formerly used.

Newberg.—Fire and dynamite destroyed two-thirds of the long connected row of workers' apartments at the A. J. Ray & Son hopyard near here Friday. When discovered the flames were breaking through the roof of the building. To save the rest of the building the men dynamited the building near the center.

Silverton.—A mother sheep upon the birth of her first offspring absolutely refused to have anything to do with the lamb. Instead, she looked through the flock, selected one more to her liking and now, after a few days' trial, seems to have adopted it. Sheepmen say this is almost unheard of. The sheep belonged to the Joe Eldson herd in south Silverton.

Astoria.—That the vast majority of the Finnish inhabitants of Astoria and vicinity have no sympathy with nor interest in communist principles was manifested beyond doubt at a mass-meeting held here Wednesday night when 95 per cent of the Finns of Astoria adopted a resolution roundly condemning the beliefs of the little group of radicals who endorse soviet theories.

Grants Pass.—With the driest March on record following a winter that also established a record for lack of moisture, the Grants Pass irrigation district opened its irrigation season Saturday, though the station season does not open until April. The big 30-inch centrifugal pump driven by a 1250-horsepower turbine was started at 2 o'clock this afternoon, starting the flow in the south high line.

Salem.—With the new strawberry acreage in the Salem vicinity estimated at 1000 acres, the 1926 production promises to keep all Salem canneries in full operation during the strawberry season. Some canners have expressed the opinion that it may be necessary to ship part of the product to other cities for processing. It was estimated that there are now 5000 acres of strawberries in the Salem vicinity.

He could see nothing—the hat was too far over his eyes. For a time he tried to follow where they were going by noting the turns, but he soon gave that up as hopeless. And then, after driving for about half an hour, the car stopped and the two men got out, leaving him alone. He could hear a lot of talking going on, but he didn't try to listen. He was resigned by this time—utterly indifferent; his

## The BLACK GANG

By CYRIL McNEILE SAPPER  
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D. H. S. Service

### CHAPTER XI—Continued

He laughed again even more gently and leaned across the table towards the man who sat motionless in the chair. He seemed to be striving to see some sign of fear in Drummond's eyes, some appeal for mercy. But if there was any expression at all it was only a faint mocking boredom, such as Drummond had been wont to inspire him with during their first encounter a year before. Then he had expressed it in words and actions; now only his eyes were left to him, but it was there all the same. And after a while Peterson snarled at him viciously.

"No, I shan't be in at the death, Drummond, but I will explain to you the exact program. You will be driven out of London in your own car, but when the final accident occurs you will be alone. It is a most excellent place for an accident, Drummond—most excellent. One or two have already taken place there, and the bodies are generally recovered some two or three days later—more or less unrecognizable. Then when the news comes out in the evening papers tomorrow I shall be able to tell the police the whole sad story. How you took compassion on an old clergyman and asked him to lunch, and then went out of London after your charming young wife—only to meet with this dreadful end. I think I'll even offer to take part in the funeral service. And yet—no, that is a pleasure I shall have to deny myself. Having done what I came over to do, Drummond, rather more expeditiously than I thought likely, I shall return to my starving children in Vienna. And, do you know what I came over to do, Drummond? I came over to smash the Black Gang—and I came over to kill you—though the latter could have waited."

Peterson's eyes were hard and merciless, but the expression of faint boredom still lingered in Drummond's. Only too well did he realize now that he had played straight into his enemy's hands, but he was a gambler through and through, and not by the quiver of an eyelid did he show what he felt.

Peterson glanced at his watch and rose to his feet.

"I fear that that is all the spiritual consolation that I can give you this evening, my dear fellow," he remarked benignly. "You will understand, I'm sure, that there are many calls on my time. Janet, my love—he raised his voice—"our young friend is leaving us now. I feel sure you'd like to say good-by to him."

She came into the room, walking a little slowly and for a while she stared in silence at Hugh. And it seemed to him that in her eyes there was a gleam of genuine pity. Once again he made a frantic effort to speak—to beg, beseech, and implore them not to hurt Phyllis—but it was useless. And then he saw her turn to Peterson.

"I suppose," she said regretfully, "that it is absolutely necessary."

"Absolutely," he answered curtly. "He knows too much, and he worries us too much."

She shrugged her shoulders and came over to Drummond.

"Well, good-by, mon ami," she remarked gently. "I really am sorry that I shan't see you again. You are one of the few people that make this atrocious country bearable."

She patted him on the cheek, and again the feeling that he was dreaming came over Drummond. It couldn't be real—this monstrous nightmare. And then he was being wheeled along the passage toward the lift, while the Reverend Theodosius Longmore walked solitiously beside him, murmuring affectionately in his ear.

"Good-by, my dear friend—good-by," he remarked, after the chair had been wheeled into the lift. "It was good of you to come. Be careful, liftman, won't you?"

He waved a kindly hand, and the last vision Drummond had of him before the doors closed was of a benevolent old clergyman beaming at him solitiously from behind a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles.

And now came his only chance. Surely there would be someone who would recognize him below; surely the hall porter, who in the past had received many a tip from him, must realize who he was in spite of the hat pulled down over his eyes. But even that hope failed. The elderly party in the invalid's chair who had come half an hour ago was now going, and there was no reason why the hall porter should suspect anything. He gave the two men a hand lifting the chair into a big and very roomy limousine car which Drummond knew was certainly not his, and the next instant they were off.

only feeling was a mild curiosity as to what was going to happen next.

The voices came nearer, and he found himself being lifted out of the car. In doing so his hat was pulled back a little so that he could see, and the first thing he noticed was his own Rolls-Royce. They couldn't have brought it to the Ritz, he reflected, where it might have been recognized—and an unwilling admiration for the master brain that had thought out every detail, and the wonderful organization that allowed of them being carried out, took hold of his mind.

The men wheeled him alongside his own car; then they lifted him out of his chair and deposited him on the back seat. Then the Italian and the other man who had been at the Ritz sat down one on each side of him, while a third man took the wheel.

"Look slippy, Bill," said the big man beside him. "A boat will be coming through about half-past nine."

"A boat! What was that about a boat! Were they going to send him out to sea, then, and let him drown? If so, what was the object of getting his own car? The hat slipped forward again, but he guessed by some of the flaring lights he could dimly see that they were going through slums. The headlights were on, and Hugh judged that they were going about thirty-five miles an hour. And he also guessed that it was about forty-five minutes before they pulled up, and the engine and lights were switched off. The men beside him got out, and he promptly rolled over into a corner, where they left him lying.

"This is the place to wait," he heard the Italian say. "You go on, Franz, to the corner, and when it's ready dash your torch. You'll have to stand

the steering-wheel as soon as the man let go of him with his hand. He remained behind the wheel he must infallibly have gone to the bottom with the car, and at that point where the river narrowed to come through the piers of the bridge the water was over twenty feet deep. He had sufficient presence of mind to take a deep breath as the car shot downward; then he felt the water close over his head. And if before his struggles to move had been fierce—now that the end seemed at hand they became desperate. The desire to get clear—to give one kick with his legs and come to the surface roused him to one superhuman effort. He felt as if the huge heave he gave with his legs against the floor-boards must send him flying to the top; afterwards he realized that this vast effort had been purely mental—the actual physical result had been practically negligible. But not quite, it had done something, and the coat did the rest.

With that one last supreme throw for life his mind had overcome the effects of the poison to the extent of forcing his legs to give one spasmodic little kick. He floated clear of the car, and slowly—how slowly only his burning lungs could testify—the big coat brought him to the surface. For a moment or two he could do nothing save draw in deep gulps of air; then he realized that the danger was not yet past. For he couldn't shout, he could do nothing save float and drift, and the current had carried him clear of the bridge out of sight of those on top. And his mind was quite clear enough to realize that the coat which had saved him, once it became sodden would just as surely drown him.

He could see men with lanterns on the bridge; he could hear them shouting and talking. And then he saw a boat come back from the ship that had passed through just before he went over the edge in his car. Surely they'd pull down stream to look for him, he thought in an agony of futile anger; surely they couldn't be such fools as to go on pulling about just by the bridge when it was obvious he wasn't there. But since they thought that he was at the bottom in his car, and his wretched language was already being wafted at them by the skipper of the vessel for the useless delay, with a sinking heart Drummond saw the boat turn around and disappear up-stream into the darkness. Men with lanterns still stood on the bridge, but he was far beyond the range of their lights, and he was drifting farther every minute. It was just a question of time now—and it couldn't be very long either. He could see that his legs had gone down well below the surface, and only the air that still remained in the buttoned-up part of his overcoat kept his head out and his shoulders near the top. And when that was gone—the end. He had done all he could; there was nothing for it now but wait for the inevitable finish.

Then a sudden change in his immediate surroundings began to take place. At first he could not realize what had happened; then little by little it began to dawn on him what had occurred. Up to date the water in which he floated had seemed motionless to him; he had been drifting in it at exactly the same velocity as the current. And now, suddenly, he saw that the water was going past him. For a moment or two he failed to understand the significance of the fact; then wild hope surged up in his mind. For a time he stared fixedly at the bridge, and the hope became a certainty. He was not drifting any farther from it; he was stationary; he was aground. He could feel nothing; he could see nothing—but the one stupendous fact remained that he was aground. Life took on another lease—anything might happen now. If only he could remain there till the morning they would see him from the bridge, and there seemed no reason why he shouldn't. The water still flowed sluggishly past him, broken with the faintest ripple close to his head. So he reasoned that it must be very shallow where he was, and being an incurable optimist, he contemplated his next meeting with Peterson.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

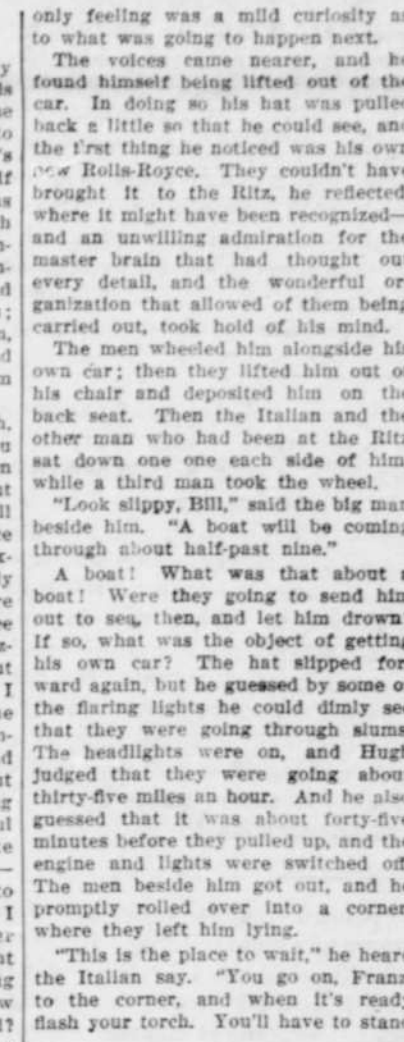
### Keep Smiling

There is something buoyant and cheery and breezy about any person who can live above his surroundings—that is, can find something to cheer in every state, and who prefers to ponder on the brightness of the sun rather than discover the spots in it.

If you would sing and whistle and laugh more, heartaches would be fewer. Laughter is a contagious thing. It calls forth a similar response. People feel the tingle of life, and experience its thrills as they laugh. And there is such a lot in life to smile over.—Exchange.

### Jacobean Tables

In all its varied history the table has never passed through a more popular stage than that of Jacobean days, if the present vogue is a standard by which these things may be judged.—London Post.



"Well, Good-By, Mon Ami," She Remarkedly Gently.

on the running-board, Bill, and steer till he's round the corner into the straight. Then jump off—no one will see you behind the headlights; I'm going back to Maybrick Tower."

And then he heard a sentence which drove him impotent with fury, and again set him struggling madly to move.

"The girl's there. We'll get orders about her in the morning."

There was silence for a while; then he heard Bill's voice.

"Let's get on with it. There's Franz signaling. We'll have to prop him up on the steering wheel somehow."

They pulled Drummond out of the back of the car, and put him in the driver's seat.

### CHAPTER XII

#### In Which Hugh Drummond Arrives at Maybrick Hall

Two things saved Drummond from what was practically certain death—the heavy coat he was wearing, and the fact that he rolled sideways clear