

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.

The Association of Junior Leagues of America will meet in Portland, Or., next year.

Abdel-Krim, the Rifian leader, is said to be preparing to move his headquarters to Set Riff, in the interior of the Rif country. French and Spanish troops menace Tamarit.

Harold (Red) Grange arrived in Hollywood Saturday to add another profession, that of motion picture actor, to his present fame as football player and Wheaton, Ill., ice man.

The Greek legation in Paris announces that General Paraskevopoulos has been appointed premier by General Pangalos. The new premier, who is at present in Paris, will leave in a few days for Athens.

Dropping 1500 feet when his parachute failed to open, Fred Zeigler, 21, crashed to instant death in an orchard adjoining the flying field of the Patterson airport on Alum Rock avenue in San Jose, Cal., Sunday afternoon.

For the first time since 1919, the Episcopal church in America is free of debt except to its own reserve funds. Louis B. Franklin, vice-president and treasurer of the National Episcopal council, reported to the body in session at Racine, Wis., Friday.

Fifteen persons were killed and many injured Sunday when a passenger train running between Pachuca and Ixmiquilpan, Mexico, jumped the track and fell into a canyon near Ixmiquilpan. It is reported that nearly every coach on the train was demolished partly.

Owing to continued illness, Ignace Jan Paderewski, Polish pianist, has been ordered by his physicians to cancel his remaining engagements this season, according to an announcement by George Engles, his manager. He was stricken with a severe cold two weeks ago.

First aid and life saving instruction will be repeated at 11 different places in the country during the summer as part of the national water safety campaign of the American Red Cross, it was announced Saturday. Places and dates for the courses include Seaside, Or., June 20-26.

A mammoth straw hat, said to be size 20 1/2, was presented to Sinclair Lewis, author, Friday by L. J. Ryer, Kansas City, Mo., jeweler. The hat had to be turned on edge to be pushed through the doorway. Asked if he had any snappy comeback the author said he "guessed not."

The toll of an explosion Friday afternoon at the Citare mine near Cherokee, south of Pittsburg, Kan., was increased to three when the bodies of Hallie Jamison and Crockett Jamison, brothers, were brought out of the shaft. James Jamison, the father, was killed in the wreckage at the surface.

Dr. Wilhelm Marx has accepted the chancellorship proffered to him by President Von Hindenburg. He will retain the Luther cabinet and has informed the president that his policy, especially in foreign affairs, will be the same as that of the Luther government. His aim will be to co-operate to the utmost with the socialists.

Daily passenger service over the Los Angeles-Salt Lake City airway will be inaugurated May 23, Harris M. Hansue, president of the Western Air express announced in Los Angeles Sunday. The passenger traffic will be handled by the company's planes operating under contract with the government for carrying air mail between the two points.

To seek further light on the route by which primitive man found his way to the American continent, Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, anthropologist of the National museum, left Washington, D. C., Sunday for Alaska to make the first direct survey of its kind ever undertaken. The bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian institution is financing the expedition.

Caruana to Be Ousted.
Mexico City.—The Mexican government has ordered the deportation of Right Rev. George J. Caruana, papal representative in Mexico, an American citizen, on the ground that he had improperly entered Mexico by concealing his identity and mission.

AMERICANS CANCEL VISITS TO LONDON

London, Eng.—The general strike thus far has put the so-called American season in England back one month in the opinion of hotel men. The cancellation of American tourist reservations for May and June is variously given at from 5 to 10 per cent, but the reservations for July and August have been scarcely affected.

Air traffic from the continent has increased fully 50 per cent since the strike started. One of the leading air transportation firms has accommodated passengers of 15 different nationalities during the last few days.

The opera season opened at Convent garden with Mozart's "Figaro" and the hotels intend to revive opera supper which are popular features of London society life.

ALTON B. PARKER, 74, DIES IN AUTOMOBILE

New York.—Alton B. Parker, who rose from the obscurity of a youth spent on a New York state farm to bear the standard of the democratic party against Theodore Roosevelt in the presidential race of 1904, died Monday while riding in an automobile through Central Park.

The ex-chief justice of the court of appeals contracted a cold three days ago and had been under a physician's care. He was on his way to his country home in Esopus, N. Y., with his wife and nurse when he was stricken with a heart attack. Death was almost instantaneous.

Edelstein Gets Liberty

Springfield, Ill.—Isadore Edelstein, ex-convict, arrested here on two charges of safe cracking, was released Monday on \$5000 bonds. Edelstein will appear in Spokane, Wash., next week, where a hearing on an appeal of a life sentence, given him for being an habitual criminal, will be held. He was out on a \$30,000 bond in that city. He left Springfield immediately after his release.

Jury in Extra Session

Seattle, Wash.—A federal grand jury which convened here Tuesday went into an extra session Monday night after more than a score of prohibition agents, coast guard officials and customs inspectors from points as far distant as Salt Lake City had been called before it during the day. District Attorney Revolle said that the inquirers would likely take 30 days more to finish their work.

Bomb Damages Church

San Francisco.—St. Peter's and St. Paul's Catholic church, an imposing edifice in the north section of the city, was slightly damaged early Sunday by explosion of a bomb placed in the main vestibule. No one was injured. The explosion occurred at 3 A. M., and persons living in the vicinity saw a man run down the street immediately after.

Ford Sees Strike Trick

Sudbury, Mass.—The people of the United States are too intelligent to become involved in a general strike, such as that now trying in industry in Great Britain, Henry Ford said Monday. The manufacturer said the British general strike had been "put over" on British labor. Mr. Ford refused to go further into particulars.

Honor Paid "Uncle Joe"

Washington, D. C.—Honor was paid Friday to "Uncle Joe" Cannon on his ninetieth anniversary by the house, where he served as a member nearly half a century and as a speaker for eight years. Speaker Longworth said he deserved the title of "America's grand old man."

Benjamin Odell Dead

Newburgh, N. Y.—Benjamin Barker Odell, ex-governor of New York, died at his home Sunday after an illness of several months. He was 72 years old. Mr. Odell was governor of New York from 1901 to 1905 and was a powerful factor in the republican party for 40 years.

Trail Coins Authorized

Washington, D. C.—The senate Monday passed a house bill to authorize the coinage of 50-cent pieces in commemoration of those who traversed the Old Oregon trail. Ezra Meeker, famous trail blazer, was a spectator from the senate gallery.

Emperor Hit by Stroke

Tokyo.—Emperor Yoshihito of Japan suffered a slight stroke of cerebral anemia Tuesday morning. It was not believed serious, however.

Vancouver.—Whether husbands are

entitled to wages from their wives will be argued in the superior court of Clarke county. In answer to his wife's suit for divorce, Henry Halsten Friday demanded that if she is to be granted a divorce, he be given either \$4000 cash or the accrued sum of \$50 a month since he married her in 1929. He also wants back the \$350 cash which he says he sank in the marriage venture.

POLAND TO ELECT PRESIDENT SOON

National Assembly Will Meet This Week.

WARSAW AGAIN CALM

Public Offices Open and Street Cars Begin Operating; Damage by Fighting Small.

Warsaw.—Warsaw has settled down

to its accustomed calm under the control of Marshal Pilsudski, with M. Radaj as acting president, and a minister, functioning under Professor Chas. Bartel, until the national assembly meets sometime during the present week to elect a president.

The ex-president, M. Wojciechowski, has received a passport and has been permitted to retire to the presidential summer residence at Spa. Some of the ministers of his cabinet are still under guard at Wilanow, but the minister of railways has received his liberty.

Among the members of the ousted government who are in the custody of Pilsudski are M. Zdzicowski, Senator Smuski, General Malczewski and Generals Rowadowski, Anders, Zogorski, Kessler and Zazynski.

The victorious troops of the invading army have been busy Sunday repairing the damage and restoring a semblance of order, but in other ways Warsaw appears to be conducting its activities in a normal way. The damage from the street fighting was not so heavy as at first supposed; the most dilapidated building is the war office, there having been fierce exchanges between the opposing forces, both within this building and around it. The public offices are open as usual and street cars have begun operating.

The railways are reported to be working regularly. The Paris-Warsaw express arrived only an hour late. There has been no change in the management of the Polish bank.

A public funeral of many of the victims of the warfare, which was to have been held Sunday, was postponed for what are described as "technical" reasons.

England Returning to Normal After Strike

London.—The at embers of the general strike are dying down, and with the exception of the miners, who are likely to remain out until a satisfactory agreement is reached, the country is rapidly resuming normal conditions, and the people and the government are beginning to count the cost.

No final estimate is yet possible, but the general impression in governmental circles is that the loss will be less than the cost of the coal strike in 1921, which is generally thought to have been in the neighborhood of 200 million pounds.

Winston Churchill, chancellor of the exchequer, in his recent budget statement, announced that in the event of such a labor movement it would be necessary to revise his budget proposals, and this subject is now under consideration by the treasury. There is little doubt that some additional taxation will be rather in the line of readjustment of existing taxes than imposition of new ones.

A. W. Gilchrist Dead

New York.—Albert W. Gilchrist, ex-governor of Florida, died at the hospital for ruptured and crippled here Sunday. He had been a patient in that institution since last November. He had undergone severe operations for an affection of the thigh. He was 68 years old. Robert W. Gibbs, a half-brother, was with him. Mr. Gilchrist was a descendant of the families of George Washington and James Madison.

Child Saved From Cow

Oregon City, Or.—Mrs. Mary Egar of Rock Creek risked her life to save her grandchild from being gored by a savage cow. She threw herself upon the little girl and was badly bruised but was rescued by men working nearby. The child's shrieks in flight attracted the grandmother, who rushed to the spot as the tot was thrown to the ground.

Blow Dealt Evolution

Houston, Texas.—A final blow was dealt evolution at the Southern Baptist convention here Saturday.

A resolution was adopted asking all institutions and boards and missionary representatives to give assurance to the convention that they accepted the convention's previous declaration on evolution as a statement of faith.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Portland.—Apple exports to foreign countries from the port of Portland during the 1925-26 season fell 43,739 boxes short of 1,000,000 boxes.

Salem.—Andy Willis of North Powder was appointed master of water district No. 3, including Union county and the North Powder river country.

Westport.—Miss Helen E. Lander, about 17, was badly burned on both arms and legs Saturday night by a boiler explosion in a bath house at Kerry, Or.

Warrenton.—Warrenton high school here Friday night won the debating championship of western Oregon by defeating Grants Pass, 2 to 1, on the subject of free text books in Oregon schools.

Hood River.—A minimum temperature slightly below freezing prevailed over mid-Columbia fruit districts Saturday night, and a light frost was reported in several communities. No damage resulted.

Medford.—The Masonic temple in this city will be enlarged at a cost of \$25,000. Work will begin in June. The changes include the addition of a third story for a lodge room. The second story will be used for a clubroom.

Klamath Falls.—A temporary club house to serve members until sufficient money can be raised to construct a permanent building, is under construction on the new Reames Golf and Country club course, three miles east of this city.

Albany.—Ivan Murphy and Henry Hawk paid fines of \$150 each in the circuit court Friday when Judge Percy R. Kelly imposed that sentence upon them when they were convicted of illegal possession of deer meat. The case was brought up on appeal from the justice court.

Sweet Home.—All indications point to prosperity at Sweet Home community. A new sawmill is in operation above town not very far from the Leggett-Wilhelm mill. The new mill is operated by Messrs. Horner and Gleason, who purchased the timber belt owned by the O. McClures.

La Grande.—A. H. Barnhisel, president of the Northwest Real Estate association, and T. W. Zimmerman, secretary of the same organization, were here Friday conferring with the local realty board in reference to the program for the northwest convention to be held here July 22, 23 and 24.

Canon Beach.—A carrier pigeon flew in the window of the natatorium here Sunday afternoon, apparently exhausted. On one of its legs the pigeon wore a tin band, which revealed the numbers 1637-V5C25. When the bird is thoroughly rested it will be released and allowed to continue its journey.

Salem.—During the 40 months that Governor Pierce has been chief executive of that state he has handled with some form of clemency a total of 282 county jail cases. This information was contained in a lengthy statement issued here Saturday by W. A. Dalsell, private secretary to Governor Pierce.

Hood River.—The Apple Growers association which alone in this district handles carlots of strawberries, has recommended the following wage scale for harvest help this year: Picking, 10 cents a hallock, with a bonus of 2 cents for all who remain throughout the season with a grower; packing, 18 cents a crate, with a 4-cent bonus.

Roseburg.—The general merchandise store conducted by Roy Ages, and the W. E. Godsey garage at Wilbur were destroyed by fire Saturday night. The fire originated in the store, and was not discovered until both buildings were ablaze. Three automobiles were burned in the garage, while the stock and fixtures of both places of business was burned.

Klamath Falls.—Population of Klamath Falls is 11,140. This estimate is the result of a long and laborious check by the postoffice department of this city. Klamath Falls' population, according to the postoffice figures, has doubled in the last three years. Population of the city in 1920, according to official census, was 4801; in 1910, 2758, and in 1900, 447.

Pendleton.—Proposals to establish a park inspection station at this city was made here yesterday and it was announced that on Wednesday a meeting would be held at the Pendleton Commercial association's rooms when grainmen, wheat farmers and millers would discuss the plan with C. T. Spence, state marketing agent, and C. W. Wright, chief grain inspector.

Latin Long "Dead."

Latin ceased to be a spoken language in 530 A. D., but remained the organ of general literature until the early part of the Seventeenth century. The last great philosopher who wrote entirely in Latin was Leibnitz (1646-1716).

The BLACK GANG

By **CYRIL McNEILE**
SAPPER
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CHAPTER XV—Continued

"Never farther from it in my life, Haverton," said the other. "I admit it seems a bit over the odds, but every word I've told you is gospel. To return to the discoveries—McIver found that the house was the headquarters of a vast criminal organization. There were schemes of the most fantastic descriptions cut and dried in every detail. Some of them were stupid; some were not. I have them all here. This one"—he glanced through some papers on his desk—"concerns the blowing of a large gap in one of the retaining walls of the big reservoir at Staines. This one concerns a perfectly-thought-out plot on your life when you go to Beachamp hall next week. You were to be found dead in your railway carriage."

"What?" roared Sir John, springing to his feet.

"It would very likely have failed," said Sir Bryan calmly, "but they would have tried again. They don't like you or your views at all—these gentlemen. But those are the least important. From time immemorial wild, fanatical youths have done similar things; the danger was far greater and more subtle. And perhaps the most dangerous activity of all—may be what I have spoken about already—Waybrick hall was the headquarters of these poisonous proletrarian Sunday schools. But in addition to that there was forgery going on there on a big scale; money is necessary for their activities. There were also long lists of their agents in different parts of the country, and detailed instructions for fomenting insurrection. But you have it all there—you can read it at your leisure for yourself. Particularly I commend to your notice, the series of pamphlets in Ireland, and the methods suggested for promoting discord between England and France, and England and America."

Sir Bryan lit a cigarette.

"To return to the personal side of it, McIver, engaged in his search, paid very little attention to the row of mummies in the hall. They certainly seemed extraordinarily safe, and one can hardly blame him. But the fact remains that, at some period during the morning, the Italian, who, if you remember, was padlocked in a bedroom upstairs, escaped. How I can't tell you; he must have had a key in his pocket. They found the padlock open, and the room empty. And going downstairs they found the chairs recently occupied by the cleptomaniac and Miss Janet empty also. Moreover from that moment no trace of any of them has been found. It is as if the earth had opened and swallowed them. Which brings us to the packet enclosed with the letter from the leader of the Black Gang."

He crossed to a safe and took out the little chamois leather bag of diamonds.

"Nice stones," he remarked quietly.

"Worth literally a king's ransom. The pink one is part of the Russian crown jewels; the remainder belonged to the Grand Duke Georges, who was murdered by the Bolsheviks. His son, who had these in his possession, died ten days ago on an overdose of a sleeping draught in Amsterdam. At least that is what I understood until I received these. Now I am not so sure. I would go further, and say I am quite sure that even if he did die of an overdose, it was administered by someone else. And it was administered by the benevolent clergyman calling himself the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor—the most amazing international criminal of his or any other age—the man who, with Miss Janet and the Italian, has vanished into thin air, right under McIver's nose."

"And you mean to say this man has been in England and you haven't laid him by the heels?" said Sir John incredulously.

"Unfortunately that is what I mean," answered the other. "The police of four continents know about him, but that's a very different thing from proof. This time we have proof—these diamonds; and the man has vanished—utterly and completely. He is the master mind who controls and directs, but very rarely actually does anything himself. That's why he's so devilishly difficult to catch. But we'll do it sooner or later."

The cabinet minister was once more studying the typewritten communication from the leader of the Black Gang.

"It's the most astounding affair, this, Johnstone," he said at length. "Most astounding. And what's all this about the island off the coast of Mull?"

Sir Bryan laughed.

"Not the least astounding part of the whole show, I assure you. But for you to understand it better I must go back two or three months, to the time when we first became aware of the existence of the Black Gang. A series of very strange disappearances were taking place; men were being spirited away, without leaving a trace behind them. Of course we knew about it, but in view of the fact that our assistance was never asked to find them, and still more in view of the fact that in every case they were people whose

room we preferred to their company, we lay low and said nothing.

"From unofficial inquiries I had carried out we came to the conclusion that this mysterious Black Gang was a reality, and that, further, it was intimately connected with these disappearances. But we also came to the conclusion that the ideals and objects of this gang were in every way desirable. Such a thing, of course, could not be admitted officially; the abduction of anyone is a criminal offense. But we came to the conclusion that the Black Gang was undoubtedly an extremely powerful and ably led organization whose object was simply and solely to fight the Red element in England. The means they adopted were undoubtedly illegal—but the results were excellent. Whenever a man appeared preaching Bolshevism, after a few days he simply disappeared. In short, a reign of terror was established amongst the terrorists. And it was to put that right I have no doubt that the Reverend Theodosius Longmoor arrived in this country."

Sir Bryan thoughtfully lit another cigarette.

"To return to the island, McIver went there, and after some little difficulty located it, out of the twenty or thirty to which the description might apply. He found it far from uninhabited, just as that letter says. He found it occupied by some fifty or sixty ruffians—these gentlemen who had so mysteriously disappeared—who were presided over by twenty large demobilized soldiers commanded by an ex-sergeant-major of the Guards. The sixty frenzied anarchists, he gathered, were running a state on communist lines, as interpreted by the ex-sergeant-major. And the interpretation moved even McIver to tears of laughter. It appeared that once every three hours they were all drawn up in a row, and the sergeant-major, with a voice like a bull, would bellow:

"Should the ruling classes have money?"

"Then they answered in unison—'No.'"

"Should anyone have money?"

Again they answered "No."

"Should everyone work for the common good for love?" "Yes."

"Whereat he would roar: 'Well, in this 'ere island there ain't no ruling classes, and there ain't no money, and there's dam' little love, so go and plant more potatoes, you lop-eared sons of Beelzebub.'"

"At which point the parade broke up in disorder."

Sir John was shaking his head.

"This is a jest, Johnstone. You're joking."

"I'm not," answered the other. "But I think you'll admit that the man who started the whole show—the leader of the Black Gang—is a humorist, to put it mildly, who cannot well be spared."

"My dear fellow, the cabinet is the only place for him. If only he'd expect two or three of my colleagues to take off my hat to him. Tell me—do I know him?"

Sir Bryan smiled.

"I'm not certain; you may. But the point, Haverton, is this: We must take cognizance of the whole thing, if we acknowledge it at all. Therefore shall we assume that everything I have been telling you is a fairy story; that the Black Gang is non-existent—I may say that it will be shortly—and that what has already appeared in the papers is just a hoax by some irresponsible person? Unless we do that there will be a cause celebre fought out on class prejudice—a most injudicious thing at the present moment. I may say that the island is shut down, and the sixty ruffians have departed to other countries. Also quite a number of those agents whose names are on the list you have have left our shores during the past few days. It is merely up to us to see that they don't come back. But nothing has come out in the papers; and I don't want anything to come out either."

"Ah! here is one Captain Drummond, whom I asked to come round this morning," he continued, with a faint smile. "I wonder if you know him."

"Drummond?" repeated the other. "Is he a vast fellow with an ugly face?"

"That's the man," said Sir Bryan. "I've seen him at his aunt's—old Lady Melrose. She says he's the biggest fool in London."

Sir Bryan's smile grew more pronounced as the door opened and Hugh came in.

"Morning, Tum-tum," he boomed genially. "How's the liver and all that?"

"Morning, Hugh. Do you know Sir John Haverton?"

"Morning, Sir John. Jolly old cabinet merry and bright? Or did you all go down on Purple Polly at Woodwood yesterday?"

Sir John rose a little grimly.

"We have other things to do besides backing horses, Captain Drummond. I think we have met at Lady Melrose's house, haven't we?"

"More than likely," said Hugh affably. "I don't often dine there; she

ropes in such a ghastly crowd of bores, don't you know."

"I feel sure, Captain Drummond, that you're an admirable judge." Sir John turned to Sir Bryan Johnstone and held out his hand. "Well, I must be off. Good-morning, Johnstone—and you've thoroughly roused my curiosity. I'd very much like to know who the gentleman is whom we've been discussing. And in the meantime I'll look through these papers and let you know my decision in due course."

He hustled out of the office, and Hugh sank into a chair with a sigh of relief.

"The old boy's clothes seem full of body this morning. Tum-tum," he remarked as the door closed. "Indigestion—or don't the elastic-studded boots fit?"

"Do you know what we have been discussing, Hugh?" said the other quietly.

"Not an earthly, old man. Was it that new one about the girl in the grocer's shop?"

"We've been discussing the leader of the Black Gang," said Sir Bryan, with his eyes fixed on the man sprawling in the chair opposite.

Not by the twitch of a muscle did Drummond's face change; he seemed engrossed in the task of selecting a cigarette.

"You've been in Deauville, haven't you, Hugh—the last few days?"

"Quite right, old man. All among the fairies."

"You don't know that a burglar has taken place at your house in London?"

"A burglary!" Drummond sat up with a jerk. "Why the deuce hasn't Denny told me?"

"A very small one," said Sir Bryan, "committed by myself, and perhaps he doesn't know. I took—your typewriter."

For a few moments Hugh Drummond stared at him in silence; then his lips began to twitch.

"I see," he said at length. "I meant to have had that defective repaired."

"You took me in, old boy," continued Sir Bryan, "utterly and absolutely. If it hadn't been for one of the men at Maybrick hall turning king's evidence, I don't believe I should have found out now."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" asked Drummond after a pause.

"Nothing. I was discussing the matter with Sir John this morning, and we both agreed that you either deserved penal servitude or a seat in the cabinet. And since neither course commends itself to us, we have decided to do nothing. There are reasons, which you will appreciate, against any publicity at the moment. But, Hugh, the Black Gang must cease."

"Carried, nem. con. Tum-tum. It shall automatically dissolve today. Now, one for you. Why did you let Carl Peterson escape? I nearly killed him that night, after I'd bayoneted the Russian."

"How did you know he had escaped?" demanded Sir Bryan.

Hugh felt in his pocket and produced a note.

"Read it," he said, passing it across the desk.

"It was a pity you forgot that there might be another key to the padlock, Captain Drummond," it ran. "And Giuseppe is an old friend of mine. I quite enjoyed our single."

Sir Bryan returned the note without a word, and Drummond replaced it in his pocket.

He rose and grinned at his friend.

"It's deuced good of you, old man, and all that. . . . The eyes of the two men met.

"If it was found out, I should be looking for another job," remarked Sir Bryan dryly. "And perhaps I should not get the two thousand pounds which I understand the widow of the late Glinger Martin has received anonymously."

"Shut up," said Drummond awkwardly.

"Delighted, old man," returned the other. "But the police in that district are demanding a rise of pay. She has been drunk and disorderly five times in the last week."

[THE END.]

Bare-Headed

Robert had accompanied his mother and father to church. On the seat in front of them sat a woman holding a tiny "bald-headed" baby.

Presidents Married Lives

The Presidents of the United States who lived a married life of 50 years or more were John Adams and John Quincy Adams. The former was married in 1794 and Mrs. Adams died in 1818. He died in 1826. John Quincy Adams was married in 1797. His wife died in 1852 and he in 1848. We find no record that the golden wedding anniversaries were formally celebrated.