MYSTERY SURROUNDS DISAPPEARANCE OF ELMER SCOTT, TOILER

A suit case, belonging to Elmer Scott, shipbuilder and laborer, was found upon the banks of the Willamette river near here by several small children, who were playing in that vicinity at the time. The children took the suit case home wit them, and the parents notified She-iff Wilson of the find. Upon investigation by the sheriff of the contents, several pairs of socks, underwear, books, an insurance policy, time keepers' book, and other personal articles were found. The insurance policy was taken out in 1918 from the Oregon Surety & Casualty Co., for the sum of \$300, and the beneficiary named was Smith's daughter, Nellie Hyland, of Astoria. The policy read that Smith was a laborer, residence in rather, the girl had never learned to Portland, and was employed by Grant Smith Porter Shipbuilding Co., Portland. A photograph of a young alone and puzzled her pretty head woman signed Mamie Scatt, of Willamina, was also found in the case, Two letters were found in the suit case addressed to Elmer Scott at all the rest of humankind. . Gervais and Salem, Oregon.

Smith had jumped into the Willamet te river, as the suit case was found close to the water's edge. The ofbut are having little success. What has become of Smith, or where he is at present, is a mystery, and all relatives have been notified of the finding of his belongings here.

MOTOR IS REGISTERED FOR EVERY 14 PEOPLE IN UNITED STATES

compiled there was a total of 7,901. perturbable. 271 motor car and truck registrations in the United States. This means if her spirit knew moments of melanthat there is a motor vehicle for choly of which her mind knew nothevery 13.5 persons in this country. ing. Present available figures indicate motor vehicles in use in the United

registaction from July 1, 1919, to July seen in those opaque deeps-or felt 1, 1920, Oregon was fifth in the list herself subtly ensuared by a current of states. California thirty-second and whose irresistible set was altogether Washington forty-second.

With a material increase in the registration figures there will come to come, panic paralyzed in her the a large increase in total fees at the instinct of self-preservation: though end of the year. With the presiden- horror brimmed the cup of being, she tial election over and the country eu- made no effort to fight free but, as trenching itself more and more on a one who knows that struggling must peacetime basis we should witness prove vain, resigned berself and let next year a banner year in the move the beneful current work its will with ment towards permanent roads, all of her. Fascination, too, was at work, which means more motor cars and deep within her a mad desire to go trucks as the time goes on, which again that wild way she had so often brings up that oft-discussed question of "saturation."

TRUCK MAN OF MARMOT HELD FOR COLLISION

PORTLAND, Oct. 29.-Ray Hamilin Roberts Bros, store at a late hour Thursday night was still unconscious at St. Vincent's hospital as the result of an early morning collision on the Columbia highway. The accident occurred a third of a mile west of the Sandy river bridge, at the Automobile club, at 2 A. M., when Hamilton ran into a motorcycle ridden by the girt and Loverne Longheed of 511 East Fortysixth street north.

Miss Hunt was riding in a side car on the motorcycle, which was headed for Portland, and the machine was just rounding a curve when the crash came. Hamilton is alleged to have had no lights on his truck. The big machine crushed the smaller vehicle and the side car was so wrapped its tenement, her Self continued by around the girl that she had to be pulled out. Longheed escaped with a few bruises. The couple were given first aid by a doctor at San Vista and an ambulence was called. It was found that the girl had been cut on one leg and her head was seriously

ALLEGED MOONSHINER USES GUN TO FORCE PASSAGE TO PORTLAND

Frank Robinson, of Portland, was brought to Oregon City Friday on charges of using a revolver to force J. W. Kraft, a farmer of Aurora, to take him to Portland in Kraft's car after Robinson became stalled in the mud near the Kraft farm.

Kraft claimed that he was called by Robinson, who after displaying a revolver, rodered him to haul his car out of the mud. Kraft said that he was unable to do this and that Robinson froced him to take him to Port-There were three sacks o chickens in the Robinson car, Kraft said, but when they were moved a rattling of bottles could be heard, he thought.

On the road to Portland Kraft alleges that Robinson asked him if he lured, faces that meant nothing that would take a gallon of moonshina whiskey for his pay. After saying that he would Kraft claimed that Robinson promised he would bring the of quartering. liquor later.

Kraft complained to Sheriff Wil-Kraft complained to Sheriff Will her. The sense of strangeness ebbed; son, who with Deputy Long, here he is with every step, with every look being held.



CHAPTER ONE

The Street of Strange Faces.

1. THE DARK CORNER.

The way of the thing was ever the same; It befell without warning; or take heed of signs which seemed plain enough in retrospect, when she sat with the dark riddle of this shadow life which set her so widely apart from every girl she knew and, Indeed, from

She had a day of restlessness, From all appearances, it looks like whose every hour brewed its new pecultar mood, whose every mood was purposeless, with times of almost feverish gayety, causeless, fitful, fugificials here are trying to trace the tive, and other times when for no reaman since being employed by the son in her knowledge she caught hershipbuilding company in Portland, self sighing long duttering sighs that shook her strangely. So might one's spirit sigh in weariness, faint with the burden of incessant strife with some great antagonist of unguessable identity.

Toward nightfall all these were soothed away into a feeling of serene poise and self-possession; and saturate with consciousness of the rich, strong wine of vitality that quickened her, she thought of life in the likeness of a wide placid river, wherein she drifted like a fearless swimmer-s stream whose waters were warm, sweet and calm with a penetrating quality of delicious calm she never dreamed could be disturbed, so abso-According to statistics recently lute it seemed, so permanent, so im-

Only the sighs persisted oddly, as

And insidiously the tranquil surface that before the first of next year of that contentment was flawed by apthere will be more than 8,000,000 prehensions of nameless danger, of peril betent, stenithy and implacable; as though the swimmer surmised some In the percentage of increase in monstrous shape of evil saulking untoward destruction.

Now at length perceiving what was gone, and once more be, and do, and

Sovit is, so it must be, with those to whom a drug has made itself a thing of Life and Death.

On about like a bond in the river. waited that turning in her psychic life which she knew as the Dark Corner; while she lay passive in the grasp of that power which so obscurely had its rise in her yet was repugnant to her, being at once her Will ton, truck driver of Marmot, is in the and her Necessity. And as the Dark county jall charged with driving with Corner drew momentarily more near, out lights, and Thelma Hunt, a clerk the transfusion which she termed the Change was effected by what may only be described as a convulsion of her very soul, after which came lassitude. a vast enervation in which all lingering traces of reluctance were oblitersted

> Now she was no longer herself, but another woman than the one she knew, a strange woman clothed in her own flesh but in no other way akin to her Self of everyday, having no thought, Impulse or emotion with which that Self could sympathize, save such as may be considered common to all her sex. Yet, incompre hensibly, consciousness of the old self-identity survived; and though (as she conceived it) dispossessed from her body's side, observant, critical, incriqued, something amused, .

In this wise rounding the Dark Corner, she passed into that place which she had named the Street of Strange Faces: and the enigma of this confusion of Self with non-Self was forgotten in the rush of exotic sensation and emotion, excitement and lawless joy, which invariably accompanied definite and final commitment to renewed pursuit of these transcendental adventures.

II. LEONORA.

Together with the Faces, its win- whose sincerity could wring truth dows made the Street, being of many from lips that moved to frame a lie, sorts, to each its own significant illumination: hard plate glass masks of saloons beaming false fellowship. mean shop fronts of ingratiating shine, windows of homely golden glow, oy-street, a grim street that led anyothers through whose latticed shutters filtered sinister gleams bespeaking. Yet she welcomed its sullen gloom the unspeakable, others again that gave only dull reflections in begrimed ly above pushcarts arrayed in un-

broken lines along the curbs. Through this welter of light and shadow, in the sidewalk channels, the of you . . . It is I, Mario!" Faces passed and repassed, lurking darkly in forbidding doorways, seeking brazenly the brightest glare, coming and going without rest, in uncouth carnival: kind and brutal, cunning and naive, wicked and innocent, swarthy, fair, unique, commonplace; fuces that disgusted, faces that alwere mere empty mouthing masks; fuces of oriental cast, vellow and red and brown : negro faces in every shade

She knew them all: they all knew Robinson to Oregon City, where he is around, with every breath she drew,

The Lone Wolf," Etc. Copyright 1920 by the Author.

she was losing touch with her other Self which had so singularly renounced Its authority and faded into impotence at the Dark Corner, but which still kept step with her, clung to her more closely than her shadow, and like a wraith of the living, warehed, noted and compared while taking part in acthous wholly foreign to its nature and experiencing reactions obscure to it and unintelligible.

Now the girl moved swiftly, with ense and boldness, even with a hint of arrogance; giving the Faces look for look, smile for smile, frown for frown; bughing impishly up at a tall policeman who knitted black brows over indulgent blue eyes; flinging racy retorts to the banter of a knot of men emerging from a gin-mill; chilling with glance and word the advances of those who should have known better; chaffing hucksters who bawled in her ears the tawdry virtues of their wares; pausing now and again to exchange more kindly persiffage with folk who held title to her liking: cutting an impudent figure, as confident and unabashed as a colt turned loose in home pastures.

Her sharp perceptions took in everything; not one considerable detail escaped their remark. And she liked it, she liked it all, she was curiously per meated to her very marrow with delight in sounds and sights and smells familiar to her senses since time beyand their earliest record.

The Street, never wide, was the narrower for its double rank of pushcarts. Between these on occasional automobile or borse-drawn vehicle went gingerly to spare the multitude of prehins, half dressed and less than half washed, of every age and almost every nationality, that swarmed upon asphaltum. Tenement housestheir fire escapes converted into balconies lavishly draped with candid bedding and still more candid women -drew confidential beads together on high, leaving visible only a slender ribbon of cobalt sky. In between the air was sluggish, thick with unnatural haze, and rank with many odors; an unholy alliance of garlic, fried fish bolled cabbage and stale beer maintaining debatable ascendency over the native aroms of a stratum of society which holds sonp less necessity than luxury, And the night was tumultuous screams of children at crude play, howis of bables wallowing in neglect, bawling of street vendors, each striving to outvell his nearest competitor, clatter of tinny planos, blare and whine of jaded phonographs; all relieved against a wholly normal undertone of incessant gossip and bickering.

The girl hugged to herself the joy of living; this was to her the breath of life; even more, it was enterprise.

adventure, the very stuff of Romance. She went her way smilling, with a conscious smile bred of knowledge that she was dressed in her best, in her very newest hest at that, garments

of n cut and cost and quality such as the Street seldom saw

Nevertheless, her show of noncha lance clonked circumspection; if her looks were free and roving, they were ikewise keen and watchful. Though the width of the Street was between them, she was well aware of two plain-clothes men who turned to stare when she had gone by and conferred together concerning her craftily, after the absurd manner of their kind, out of the corners of their mouths.

But that was a minor circumstance. ore fun than reason for worry. They couldn't jug a girl for wearing good clothes, even if they didn't know where she had got them or how.

The stress of her attention was due to considerations far more weighty: and when, of a sudden, at a crossing. she descried its cause, she checked in unfeigned dismay, with startled

III. THE MAN MARIO.

On the far corner a tall man, simply clothed, composed of habit, stood tirless, hands clasped lightly before him in a gesture with which the girl was well acquainted, head and shoulders lifting above the crowd. Against the tawny flames of naphtha torches his profile was sharp and black, the silhouette of an asceric, gravely fine; but none better than she knew how its austerity was belied by haunted eyes

And he was looking for her; she knew that, too.

In a flurry so real that it touched her anger, she swung aside into the where but the way she wished to go, and went swiftly, heedless of everything but the necessity of escaping, panes of naphtha flames flaring lurid- knowing in her heart she could not

escape. . . Her name was called in a voice of resonant timbre: "Leonora! I beg

She stopped and swung round with a specious show of surprise subsiding into indifference. Tone and manner were discouraging; but her heart was faint.

"Oh! hello! It's you . . . The man paused, hat in hand, his attitude one of pleading and reproach, yet informed with an ineffaceable dignity.

"You saw me, Leonora, Why did you run-from me?" She tossed her head. "What makes

you think I did?" "I do not think: I know. You turned up this street to avoid me. Leonora,

"If you thought that-that I want-

ed to be left alone-why'd you follow

The man lifted his hands palms upermost, and let them fall. "You know . . . I love you. I make no secret of that. I have told youhow many times?-a hundred? Yes"



"You Know ... I Love You- I Make No Secret of That."

-his enunciation grew more rapid-"and you are not indifferent to me. You never said so, but . . . I know. "Oh, I like you all right-"

"No; more than that; too much to wish to hurt me. Is it not so?" "Why, I don't want to hurt you, of

course. But-if you've got to know-I was in a hurry. I've got a date-and "And I am detaining you! Forgive

me-but let me go with you a little way." The girl shot hunted glances right

and left; then, since nothing in sight promised diversion, said ungraciously "Nobody can stop your walking with me."

"Nobody but you Leonora. One word-"

"One word from me and you'll do exactly as you please," With a nervous laugh-"Oh, come along!"-she turned back, walking hastily, the man Mario falling in at her side. "I'd just as leave you didn't come all the way, though. "You do not wish me to know where

you go." He nodded sober confirmation of an unuttered guess. "I see "You see a terrible lot!" The girl

ways seeing things. Well, what do you see now?" "You go to meet those others"-his

tone was sad-"those whom I have so often begged youfriends are."

truth that such associations are un lary the adoption of constitution and wise. "Maybe I'm best judge of that too.

"Leonora; why pretend to me? De ant features of the afternoon. ceive yourself if you must and canbut not me, not one who loves you as Chris. Schuebel, of I. O. O. F. Lodge I do. Do not arrempt it, even. It is No. 3 president; William Moran.

because it was so novel, Mario put his C. Baumback, Sandy, No. 195, treashand under her arm, lightly piloting urer. her through the human mazes of the brawling Street, which they crossed Jones, Warden, Estacada; R. L. Holl and neighbors whose birthday came squarely and quickly left behind.

After a little while, being in the Funk, Milwaukie, L. G.; R. H. Gibbs, wrong, she said suikliy; "I don't see Gresham, O. G.; T. C. Howell, Gladwhy you're always making out I'm trying to put something over on you. I

never promised "True. But you know what these friends of yours are, and their ways, whither they lend, their inevitable end. You know, if you persist, your fate must be as theirs."

"I guess what's good enough for my friends is good enough for me-" "No, Leonora; you are too good for

that-or I could not love you. The man paused, and his hold on her arm drew the girl to as unwilling pause with him, midway down a dark, dead block of in ustrial building with a windowless wall beside them and not a soul ne by to hear. The girl was distressed, more than a little humbled in her own esteem by this revelation of an affection more enduring and generous and frank than any

she had ever known "I am not a common man." Mario was stating simple fact, innocent of concelt. "I know the world outside the one you know, and the men and wouen who live in it. Where I go, I look about me, and reflect on what I see. I am seldom mistaken in those who interest me. And you whom I love . . I tell you, you are no more of this life than I and you do a wrong thing, a wicked and cruel thing, when you trample down that which is good in you and might bring you to a splendid

destiny." Impressed in spite of herself, touched, and flattered, too, she tooked uneasily away, twisting her hands to gether, her tongue faltering

"I suppose you know what you mean

"And you also, I mean, you could love me if you would, and in my love, in the life I offer you, become the self that today you hide away so Jealously, your real self, a woman fine and strong and true, not this adventure-loving companion of rogues and vagabondsand worse!" He gave an imploring gesture. "Ah, Leonora, if only you

would give them up!" She looked up with wistful eyes, all to overcome her own resistance.

that had otherwise seemed excellent and complete, make nothing of the steel of her set purpose? Was it his love alone?

He loved her, she was satisfied of that, but with such forbearance, such consideration, tenderness and upderstanding as left her incredulous. In the Street love was another thing entirely, a flercer, cruder business. brusque and selfish without disguisesomething open, direct and casual, but as essential as meat and drink. But this was different, this love Mario had Yes; and It was true, what he as-

no one like him, so gentle and strong and brave, fastidious, reserved, and thoughtful. In her world he made a figure striking and incongruous. Yet he lingered on obstinutely, in part the told her) because it was his passion to study every side of life, but mostly because he loved her and never would willingly give up hope of winning her. He would never leave, he protested, till she went with bim. "Leonora!" be pleaded. "Come

serted, he too was different; there was

with me . . ." In a moment of determination she tried to put sentiment aside with a hard little laugh of scorn. "I guess you don't understand: Red would kill me if I chucked him?"

"He would never flad you where I would take you, to my home in Spain; er If he ever did, he would not dare lift eyes to you, or know in you, a lady, moving in the world for which she was born, the girl he knew as Leonora and loved-after his fashionwith whatever feeling it is be calls love! Come with me. Leonora, and be your true self. Life can be beauti-

He played shrewdly on her most secret weakness; she was fond of believing berself somewhat better than her millen, through some romantic accident superior in point of birth as well as, what was undenlable, in spirit and intelligence. Vistas of powerful sefuction opened to her contemplation. At heart an arrant egoist, she saw herself primitively as she had seen other women, in her excursions into the haunts of the well-to-do, radiantly begowned and furred and leweled, lolling insolently in a limousine car, Marlo at her side "dressed like a gentleman"

(Concluded Next Week)

COUNTY I.O.O.F. MEMBERS MEET IN COVENTION

Convention of the L O. O. F. Order estret. was organized in this city at the had a spasm of irritation. "You're al- Masonic hall Friday, when the roll Beaver Creek to Duane street, with call was responded to by 136 mem- Mrs. Bennetts parents, Mr. and Mrs. bers, these being from varioous sec. Barton. tions of the county, who represented Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Hickman their orders.

The session commenced at "Guess it's my business who my o'clock, when the meeting was called walk last week fiends are."

to order by the noble grand of Ore— Walter Brandt, our new sexton lines ball was fixed at \$16,000 and gon No. 3. The election of a tem-moved his family in the sexton real-efforts were begun by his attarney make it mine. That cannot affect the porary chairman, temporary secre-dence at cemetery hast week, by-laws, perfecting a permanent or ganization were among the import-

The elective officers chosen were Boring, vice-president: L. A. Danch | purchased by E. T. Beverlin. With a courtesy the more gratifying erty, Molalla, No. 184, secretary; A.

> The appointive officers are H. comb. Estacada, conductor; G. A. L. stone, chaplain.

The next meeting will be held at Molalla on the third Saturday in Scouton Desale Martin, Dan Williams

April. In the dining room by members of were Hr. and Mrs. Henry Henrici the Rebekah Lodge, the committee Walter Henrici, Claude Henrici, Ma in charge being composed of Mrs. and Mrs. Harry Shelly of Portland Blanche Mautz, Mrs. Susan Hogan, Mathewson.

P. Ryan, past grand master, of I. O. O. F. Lodge 3, and was responded to Surpee and Mr. and Mrs. Shelly. by Adam H. Knight, of Canby, who is past grivid representative. The Ladies Quartet gave several selections, responding to a hearty encore Ambrose Johnson, of Portland, grand departed wishing all many more hapmaster of Oregon, gave an address, by birthdays, followed by another selection by the ladies' Quartet. The evening program closed with an address by Rev. J. A. Bennett, of Silverton, Silver

No. 21 Lodge. During the evening C. P. Henkel of Portland, who is a member of the ket to William Ruconich and John Rop local order gave a number of selections on a talking machine, one of selections by the popular composers wer, thoroughly enjoyed.

The following members of the order

Ryan, L. H. Feaster, Oregon City; L. residence at Astoria. A. Daugherty, E. L. Palfrey, George Beatchford, W. H. Steininger, W. H. council, and has always taken an Engle, J. B. Mason, Molalla: John active interest in the city's welfare McKenzie, Needy: Arthur A. Schneld- since making his home here. er, Woodburn: J. G. Noe, Oregon City: C. Zwelifel, Portland: Alvin Perdue, Hubbard: J. K. Morris, S. S. Walker, Oregon City; R. A. Palmquist, Gresham; F. E. Palfrey, L. L. Burghardt, Lew E. Wallace I R. same evening. Vick. V. H. Dunton, Gorke T. Frazer, Fred H. Burns, W. J. Jack. C. Wallace, John E. Stears, Glenn Martin, claim that he made attempts on sev-Mack Hattenhauer, Molalla; C. E. eral occasions to pick a fight with staples. effrontery abandoned, only the woman Forshner, J. L. Waldron, W. H. people, remaining, the woman whom this man Howell, Oregon City; John Scott, alone had the secret of perceiving in Scotts Mills; L. E. Sickler, L. C. Baxher. In this, indeed, resided the true ter, Gladstone; E. L. Sawtell, R. R. reason for her fear of meeting Mario: Welch, F. H. Park, Molalla; M. M. riage licenses here Saturday: he was disastrous to her peace of Oswego; W. B. Schuebel, O. A. mind, her self-complacence; when she Tropel, Oregon City; L. N. Levy, A and Edith Smith, 32, of Oregon City; listened to him, satisfaction departed L. Funk, Riverview Lodge; Silvester Jay W. Meyer, 22, and Gladys Blount, and in its stend came inquietude, with | Hall, J. A. Abel, H. Bruns, R. C. 21, both of Gladstone: Hans Berg the wish to be what he would have her France, Cecil Duke, Sandy; J. C. seth, 30, and Mabel Haughlum, 18, to be, what intuition told her she Duke, Gresham; J. G. Haylman, both of Boring could be if she would but set herself Estacada; G. Naroney, Sandy; J. H. Hadley, M. R. Cooper, Oregon Com. Needy; Fred Lins, Henry Joyner.

why did she like him so much? What sail that gave him power to charm ber wife away discontent her with all Chin Scrapes Up Safetys Get Boost

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.-Haircut and

ahave, \$1.35; This is the "Happy New Year" greeting 2700 Chicago barbera plan

to hand customers January 1. They voted yesterday to raise the price of a haircut to \$1 and a shave to 35 cents.

Laundering of towels and tonics

it means more men will shave them-

ROOSEVELT BIRTHDAY IS COMMEMORATED BY PROMINENT PEOPLE

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Oct. 27,-The 2nd birthday of Theodere Roosevelt Mayor Baker and the other defendwas commemorated today by repre- ants. entatives of various societies and organizations, who planted a white Cason was arrested without a war-

oak tree near his grave. Many prominent men and women took part in the tree planting and the first shovelful of earth was hrown upon the roots by Mrs. Thomas A. Edison in behalf of her husband. Others who attended were Lord and Lady Rathcreedan of the British THREE ARE INDICTED lelegation to the percentenary celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims, who placed a wreath upon the CERVE

The tree planting launched a movement initiated by the organization have trees planted throughout the country upon Mr. Roosevelt's birth day in memory of the ex-president and other illustrious Americans.

MOUNTAIN VIEW NOTES

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Nov. 1 .- Abbie Scouton and Dessie Martin, visited briends in Portland Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Bell, who spent the ummer on their ranch in Eastern Oregon returned Saturday and spent

everal days last week.

Sunday at the home of T. C. Barker

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett moved from

were calling on friends Wednesday. D. William put in a new comens

E. T. Beverlin and family

ed with friends. Clyde May is visiting his father, Ed.

On October 27, an enjoyable eve and Mrs. James Shelley of Mountain known women in Jackson county. View, when members of the family with a wide circle of friends. auring the month of October and their families, were invited to spend the evening. Those whose birthdays were celebrated were Mrs. Mary Shelly Harry Shelly, Eva Currin, Abbie

Stella Barker and Marion Shippley At 6 o'clock a banquet was served Those present during the evening May Waldron, Mrs. Flora Morris, Mrs. Eva Currin, Dell Shelly, Dessie Martin, Abble Scouton, George Scouton, Mrs. Rau, Mrs. DeMoss, Mrs. Janette Williams, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Scouton, May, Clyde May, Frank Shipley, Mr.

> The rooms were beautifully decorated with dahlias, the evening was

A delicious supper was served. All

PETZOLD SELLS OUT.

Richard Petzold, who has been in former years. the meat business in this city for many years, has disposed of his mar

pell, who have taken possession. Mr. Petzold will retire from active his own invention. Many of the latest business. His successors are well known young men, Mr. Ruconich having been associated with Mr. Perzold for about twelve years, and Mr. Rop. were in attendance; C. Schuebel; W. pell, has also been employed in the Kayser; E. O. DeMoss, Thomas F. markets here before taking up his

Mr. Petzold is a member of the city

ADJUDGED INSANE.

John Wright, of this city, was ex amined Friday and adjudged insane and was taken to the asylum the Wright is accused of molesting women of this city and witnesses

LICENSE TO WED.

The following were granted mar-Frank J. Meyer, 38, of Oregon City,

ASKED OF PORTLAND MAYOR AND OFFICIALS

Boon Cason on Nov. 1st, brought an involved suit in federal court asking damages totaling \$39,000 for the death of his son, Wayne Cason, who was killed in the lobby of police headquarters April 4, in Portland.

Cason asks that the bonds of Mayor George L. Baker, Chief of Pelice L. cost more, barbers said in explana- V. Jenkins and Datrolmen James S. Smith, John W. O'Halloran, Robert Barbers opposing the increase say E. Drake and Raymond C. Linton be forfeited and paid to him. The American Surety company is also made a defendant

The suit is brought by "the city of Portland, for use and benefit of Boon. Cason, administrator of the estate of Wayne Cason, deceased," but, access? ing to the city attorney's office, the city will not be placed in the position of prosecuting its own mayor and chief of police unless the council gives the city attorney specific instructions to do so.

Instead, it is expected that the city attorney will be instructed to defend

The complaint charges that Wayne rant, beaten by officers and finally shot during a struggle in police headquarters. It accuses O'Halloran of at "king the boy over the head with a blackjack

FOR BANK FAILURE IN SOUTHERN OREGON

MEDFORD, Or., Oct. 29.-Thirteen indictments were returned by the grand jury late last night as a result of the failure of the Bank of Jacksonville and were made public yesterday. Myrtle Blakely, country treasurer, in two indictments were charged with maleasance in office and aiding and abetting the cashler to make a false

statement to the bank examiners. R. D. Hines, half-brother of W. H. Johnson and vice president of the de-Mrs. Mack and baby of Portland furct institution, was the subject of ere guests of Mrs. George Everhart's eight indictments, four charging knowingly falsifylag statements to Mrs. Maggie Lowry and children of the bank examiner, three charging Colton spent last week at her mothers receiving desposits in a known in-The Clackamas County District Mrs. Mary Edgeombe, on Dunane solvent bank and one alleging certifying a check when known drawer did not have the money to his credit.

> W. H. Johnson, president and cashis of the bank, in three indictments was charged with receiving money when the bank was known to be insolvent. Johnson and Hines were arraigned this morning and will plead

> Saturday morning as 9:30. and friends to obtain the sum

County Treasurer Blakely was ar

Forest Grove Sunday where they visit- raigned, entered a piea of not guilty and released on her own recognizances. The indictments against the county treasurer came as a surptise and her Mr. Richards from Washington friends maintain that she is "the bought the Stream property recently goat." None believe her quilty of any criminal intent, but all declare that she is the victim of a chain of ning was spent at the home of Mr. circumstances. She is one of the best

AUTOMOBILE LICENSE NUMBER ONE GOES TO GILLIAM DRIVER

SALEM, Or., Nov. 2. In the drawing for 1921 automobile license num-Mrs. May Yonce, Miss Harriet Phipps, Myrtle Eggerman, Mr. and Mrs. D. bers held in the secretary of state's office here, R. W. Potter of Mikkato, Scott, Mrs. Minda Church, Mrs. Eva Reuben Scouton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gilliam county, was awarded license plate No. I. C. W. Peterson of Bea-The evening session commenced at and Mrs. T. C. Barker, Mary and verton, Washington county, drew 11 30 o'clock, when the address of Stella Barker, Lewis Shipley, Lloyd cense plate No. 13, and Cus Keremb velcome was made by Judge Thomas Shipley, Mrs. Collins and Caroline das of Portland license No. 23. Sam Jones, Gordon Jones, Billy and Jean J. Howe of Portland was awarded Hcense plate No. 100. Approximately 2200 numbers were drawn.

Because of the fact that approximately 115,000 automobiles are in the state at the present time, and that in previous years less than 50 per cont of the owners made application for licenses up to January 1, the secretary of state this year sent out application blanks nearly a month earlier than in

Shoe Wholesalers Deny Third Cut

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 1-Phil A. Becker, president of the Western Association of Shoe Wholesalers, issued a statement tonight denying reports recently circulated that wholesale prices of shoes have declined an average of 35 per cent since last May, Mr. Becker asserted that a fair estimate of the average decline would be between 15 and 20 per cent.

There has been no decline in the price of rubber boots, he added.

FORT WORTH, Tex., Nov. 1.-In a statement today, President Lyday of the Texas Farmers' union, denounced the recent request of Governor Parker of Louisiana that all cotton gins close for a month to raise the price of the

"Such a policy would mean finan-

cial ruin for Texas farmers," said Mr. Lyday. "We still have a million and a half bales of cotton to gather, while in Louisana most of the crop has been picked, I understand." Geo, R. Gardner was elected to the

chair of Esteemed Loyal Knight of the local Elks last night at the regular meeting. Mr. Gardner has been active in Elkdom for some time past, and was formerly squire of the lodge She searched his face in wonder. William Morand, R. E. Ksson, Sandy: Estacada; D. A. Yoder, Paul Bany, before being unanimously elected to When he disturbed her so profoundly, J. Duggerm Boring, P. J. Schneider, Frank Zielinski, John Bany, Canby. his present office in the order,