

MR. HUSTON TO VOTE FOR R. N. STANFIELD

Candidate Who Withdrew From Senatorial Race Asks Friends to Do as They Wish.

WEST'S ATTITUDE OPPOSED

Democrat's Attempt to Dictate to Republican Party as to Who Shall Stay in Field Resented.

Reasons for Stand Given.

State Senator S. B. Huston, who withdrew a week ago as a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, yesterday wrote to W. M. Killingsworth, of this city, a letter in which he announced that he will vote for R. N. Stanfield for the Republican Senatorial nomination in the primary election.

Mr. Killingsworth, who was supporting Mr. Huston, last Wednesday wrote the former candidate to indicate for the benefit of his supporters his own attitude towards the remaining candidates for the Republican Senatorial nomination. It was in answering the Killingsworth letter yesterday that Mr. Huston declared in favor of the candidacy of Mr. Stanfield. In doing so, however, Mr. Huston disclaimed any attempt to dictate to his friends and supporters whom they should support as between Senator McNary and Mr. Stanfield, leaving to them the exercise of their own free choice as they originally did in choosing to support himself.

Telegram Articles Resented.

In his letter Mr. Huston bases his decision to support Mr. Stanfield partly because of the apparent attempt by Mr. McNary and his friends, through articles appearing in the Evening Telegram, to make it appear that Mr. Stanfield (Huston) had withdrawn from the race in favor of McNary. The principal reason assigned by Mr. Huston, however, for his support of Mr. Stanfield, was the attempt of ex-Governor West to dictate to the Republican party who its candidate shall be.

The letter of Mr. Killingsworth to Mr. Huston follows:

It was with profound surprise that I failed to find in your letter of withdrawal from the Senatorial race any indication of the fact that you would suggest to your friends to vote for me in the primary election. I am sure that you would suggest to your friends to vote for the candidate of your choice because of the belief that you typified that sterling quality of Republicanism which is the backbone of our country, and in times when the Republican party and the principles it has stood for have been so completely advanced thought and progressive legislation.

New Choice Required.

The newspaper supporting one of your former opponents was quick to claim that your withdrawal was in the belief that his short term in the high office to which you aspired had been so satisfactory to the Republicans of Oregon that after a campaign of the situation you had recognized his strength and decided to withdraw—suggesting that it was in his favor.

I feel—having this matter of making a new choice thrust upon myself, and the thousands of Oregonians who, I am certain had desired to vote for your election—that it becomes your duty to indicate, plainly, and in no uncertain language, your own feelings in respect to the issues between the remaining candidates.

The reply of Mr. Huston to Mr. Killingsworth follows:

Your letter of the 1st inst. received and in reply I say: I did not withdraw in favor of either of the other candidates and at the time I withdrew it was not my intention to make any expression as to my choice as between Mr. McNary and Mr. Stanfield.

I find, however, that many others like you have gained the impression from the articles in the Evening Telegram that I withdrew in favor of Mr. McNary, and this I am sure is not the case. I am sure that you are not alone in this feeling. There are several minor reasons which influence me in some degree. One is that I have a very strong conviction that Oregon has been discriminated against by the National Government in many ways. I am sure that the feeling of discrimination against the state of Oregon who, I am certain had desired to vote for your election—that it becomes your duty to indicate, plainly, and in no uncertain language, your own feelings in respect to the issues between the remaining candidates.

Mr. West Opposed.

My principal reason, however, is this: I am not willing that the ex-Governor West shall dictate to the Republican party who its candidate shall be. It is well known in Oregon that there have been in the past, and there are now, a bi-partisan combination for the purpose of controlling the principal offices in the state and giving them to a chosen few in each party. I had always believed that Senator McNary was a member of that combination. I am sure that it was this belief that defeated him for re-nomination for Supreme Judge. It is now denied, and it is just possible that I may have been mistaken. There are some things, however, about which I am not mistaken. Governor West appointed Mr. McNary to the Supreme bench. When Mr. McNary was defeated for re-nomination Governor West "boiled his head off" for a recent, claiming that it would show McNary to have been nominated.

Four or five days before Senator Lane died, when arrangements were being made for Senator McNary's appointment, Governor West was on the ground flitting back and forth between Mr. McNary's office and the Statehouse. When Mr. McNary was appointed Governor West came out and insisted the appointment, saying that it was a splendid one, and that he would not be a candidate against Mr. McNary. He has repeatedly stated since that time that he was going to force the Republican party to re-nominate Mr. McNary. Every time he returns from Washington he is interviewed in the Journal and tells what a wonderful Senator Mr. McNary is making. Whenever he spoke before any of the civic bodies of the state he went out of his way to praise McNary, and finally, after Governor West had died as a candidate for Senator, himself, he gave an interview in Washington which was published in the Oregon Journal in which he said: "While I have little fear of the people's verdict in this contest, large sums of money are being spent to defeat the present incumbent. In that event the game will be open, and I hope to be in position to take a hand."

"Non-Partisan" Bared.

These acts and this language are only suggestive of one interpretation and that is that Senator McNary is perfectly satisfactory to Governor West and the bi-partisan combine. To construct the bi-partisan combine, as has been said by the Evening Telegram and other McNary organs, that Governor West's attitude was intended to influence Senator McNary is to impute to him conduct so treacherous and ungrateful as to guard him beneath the contempt of mankind if it were true. I do not think Governor West's worst enemy believes him capable of such base conduct.

The Democratic party in Oregon exists only for the benefit of two or three men. Every Democrat who is not within the charmed circle has no more chance of promotion than a rabbit. If the Republican party has fallen so low that it cannot nominate a man of its own choice, but must accept the dictate of ex-Governor West, or any other member of the bi-partisan combine, it is time for it to go out of business. As a protest against this, I shall vote for Mr. Stanfield. It is not my purpose in saying this to attempt to dictate in any way to any of my friends as to how they shall vote. In supporting me they exercised their own free choice and they will continue to do that now that I am out of the race. I only make this statement as showing the reasons which impel me to vote for Mr. Stanfield.

Experiments by German scientists have proved the truth of the old theory that tightening a man's belt lessens hunger.

LIFE ON CAPTURED SHIP HAS COMPENSATION IN FUN

Prisoners Organize Impromptu Masquerade Ball and for Once Succeed in Breaking Down Rigid Discipline of German Crew.

BY CAPTAIN STANLEY CAMERON. (Copyright, 1918, by The Press Publishing Company. The New York World.)

THERE were some 60 of us occupying the first-class cabins, among whom were many of the original passengers of the Hitachi. We were with one or two exceptions all young people, and despite the short rations we had and the rough experience we had undergone, we managed to have some very enjoyable times, playing deck billiards, quills, cricket and various card games. In the dining saloon was a piano and some of the Australian chaps were playing music and had good voices, so we had some very enjoyable evenings.

The last night we were on the Hitachi in particular the Japs came to life and were almost human. One of them unlocked a large closet filled with masks, costumes, false beards and hair used for amateur theatricals. Every one dressed up as various characters and we had a regular variety show. Among the offerings were clog dancing, sword dancing, the good old cake walk and the Texas Tommy.

The last number we called the "Hitachi rag" and was danced by everybody. It consisted of the group "rag" varied by every step imaginable, including high and lofty tumbling. All during the performance the German sailors on the Hitachi were peering in through the portholes and lining the alleyways and steps, enjoying the show almost as much as the rest of us.

"Rag" Breaks Discipline.

But the Hitachi was more than the disciplined Teutons could stand. First two of them tried it, and in a few minutes all the Germans were dancing. The news spread to the rest of the crew, and there was a general stampede of Teuton guards and sailors in our direction. For a few minutes we had full charge of the ship, the Teutons shouting and stop when their petty officers called them.

Shortly the chief officer appeared and made an attempt to stop it, but it was the commander's orders and that we were "stopping the work of the ship"—to say nothing of undermining German discipline.

All the time that we were lying among the Maldiva Islands—12 days—transferring cargo, the flying machine made regular observations, trips twice in the morning and once in the evening. On three occasions it reported seeing steamers passing not more than 50 or 60 miles off.

Great Excitement Prevails.

Shortly after sunset my wife imagined she saw something in the western horizon. I got my glasses and, concealing myself so I wouldn't be discovered, had a look. I, too, could see something, but could not make it out, although in about 10 minutes I had another look, and, sure enough, it was bigger and plainer. Shortly it was discovered by the Germans and an alarm sounded. Everybody was thrown into great confusion and the lines tying the Wolf and the Hitachi together were let go. All of us prisoners ran to our rooms and got our "emergency" kits ready.

Just across the hall from our "bridal suite" there was tremendous confusion. A corpulent British mining expert was rushing through his room in a perfect frenzy looking for a heavy blue sweater he had carefully hung on a peg against just such an emergency as this. Of course, manlike, he blamed his wife for mislaying it (my wife contributes this slam gratis). However, after a few minutes' search, one of them discovered that the sweater was where it belonged—on the man's back. As I came out of my room I met "Father" Cross, a veritable giant of a man and the greatest authority on Chinese dialects in the country—shouting in great, roaring voice: "Bar steward! bar steward! bring me a bottle of whisky quick." I could hear him mumbling: "You don't get me into a lifeboat without a bottle of something to keep me warm."

Cruiser Aims Out to Be Cloud.

This same man lost his trousers while climbing out of the lifeboat on to the Wolf when the Hitachi was first captured. Somebody sent him a package a few days afterward containing an old pair of suspenders and I think "Father" would have murdered the sender if he could have found out who it was. I have often regretted that the sender did not include Lieutenant Rose's calling card.

Just about the time I reached the deck there was an order given from the bridge of the Wolf in a very disgruntled voice, which was shortly followed by a very choice assortment of cuss words, some of which were in English. I looked to the westward and saw that our rescuing cruiser was only a cloud and at that time was about five degrees up from the horizon. Later on I kidded some of the German officers about it and they all passed the blame onto somebody else, but just as this cloud fooled me it had fooled them as well.

Prineville Pupils Buy Stamps.

PRINEVILLE, Or., May 4.—(Special.)—The pupils of the Prineville Grade School are showing great interest in war savings stamps and bonds. The following amounts have been purchased by the different grades: Eighth, \$532.75; seventh, \$156.89; sixth, \$77.25; fifth, \$66.25; fourth, \$10,355.75; third, \$142.75; second, \$44.75; first, \$75.

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well. "Father" Cross, however, averred he knew what it was all the time and that it was only a "handy" on his part to get an extra bottle of whisky.

Quest for Coal Vain.

On October 7 both the Wolf and the Hitachi sailed from the Maldiva Islands, the Wolf going in search of a vessel loaded with coal so that the Wolf and Hitachi could fill their bunkers, which would enable them to get back to Germany.

On the Hitachi looted along at a slow speed in a southerly direction, meeting the Wolf again on the 19th, when we both steamed to the Caragos group, arriving there on October 29, where we dropped anchor and tied up together.

During this time the Wolf had not been able to pick up a vessel, but the "bird" came back one day from an observation trip and reported a large steamer some 180 miles distant. Later in the day she again went up and on her return reported this steamer to be a B. B. liner of about 16,000 tons and that she was equipped with four or five big guns.

Needless to say, the Wolf wasn't looking for anything that could bite back, so the commander decided to pass her up, and, returning to the Caragos group, the balance of the Hitachi's coal and provisions on board the Wolf and sink the Hitachi, relying on getting another steamer in the Atlantic to furnish him with enough coal to complete his voyage.

Prisoners' Quarters Crowded.

Before shifting all the prisoners from the Hitachi to the Wolf, some accommodations had to be made. The Germans cleaned out and fitted up No. 2 hold between decks for the passengers of the Hitachi and also the Japanese crew, a total of 170 odd persons.

Iron berths were taken from the Hitachi along with washbasins and other furniture and one corner of this "glory hole" was set aside for the whites and the fittings installed there.

The Japs had wooden bunks built in the opposite corner for them, and rough wooden tables were knocked together for all hands to eat off of and play cards on. Also one of the planes from the Hitachi was installed there; to the best of my knowledge this plane was never played on, and my chief mate, Mr. Buckard, who was quartermaster there, used the top of the plane to keep his clothes in, while the cover over the keyboard was used as a kind of mantelpiece or shelf by all hands.

Oriental Orders Fierce.

The whole place below was lighted by night with three clusters of electric lights, and three fans were installed in the white paint. The ventilation was very poor, and it was tough on the white men being forced to breathe this air. Of course, manlike, he blamed his wife for mislaying it (my wife contributes this slam gratis). However, after a few minutes' search, one of them discovered that the sweater was where it belonged—on the man's back. As I came out of my room I met "Father" Cross, a veritable giant of a man and the greatest authority on Chinese dialects in the country—shouting in great, roaring voice: "Bar steward! bar steward! bring me a bottle of whisky quick." I could hear him mumbling: "You don't get me into a lifeboat without a bottle of something to keep me warm."

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PAIR UNDER ARREST

Long Branch Man and Woman Alleged Kidnapers.

ELECTION COSTS FREEDOM

Mrs. Zilpha Williams Gains Publicity When Chosen School Director, With Result That Deserted Boise Wife Discovers Children.

TACOMA, Wash., May 4.—(Special.)—Election as a school director at Long Branch, near Tacoma, lost Mrs. Zilpha Williams her liberty as well as that of Harry W. Rose. Both are held on the charge of having kidnaped Rose's three children from Mrs. Rose after their custody had been awarded her by a Denver court.

Mrs. Williams won the place by a single vote gave the first clue to the pair. When her contest appeared in the records it aroused the attention of County Superintendent Cox because the name of Zilpha was so unusual. Other county officers noted it also and soon the record with the inquiry from Boise was compared. Last night a telegraphic warrant came for the arrest of Rose and Mrs. Williams and officers went to their home.

Rose at first asserted that his name was Williams, but later admitted that he was Rose. "I wish papa would let us have our real name of Rose instead of Williams," Franzel Rose, age 11, is alleged to have said to the officers.

Mrs. Williams is divorced from a former Boise saloon keeper. She worked as stenographer for Rose there and when Mrs. Rose was ill Mrs. Williams was brought in as housekeeper. This was after the court had given the children to the mother. One night, it is said, the housekeeper and the children disappeared. Marian, the eldest, escaped and returned to her mother.

Boise officials as long ago as last September asked Tacoma officers to search for Rose, as they had heard he was in Tacoma, but the school records did not show the names of his children enrolled here.

Rose is 51 years old. It is said that he is wanted at Pendleton and La Grande, Or., on other charges. He has worked in Tacoma and other Northwest cities as a newspaper solicitor. Rose declares that he is married to Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Rose is busy with her children. Their ranch at Long Branch was well equipped.

part by means of a temporary flume, in order to provide supply for the users in that part of the project this year. The lake is forming above the dam, and will rise rapidly until the water is several feet deep against the dam.

Benton County Loses Educator.

MONROE, Or., May 4.—(Special.)—Professor William Scott, of Monroe, has been elected Superintendent of the Junction City School for next year.

Plucky Danish Captain.

Springfield (Mass.) Union. A hero in every sense of the word is that of the Danish steamer Iris, which, sailing from one neutral port to another and having no contraband aboard, was halted by a German submarine and the crew ordered to leave the ship in order that it might be sunk. The Danish captain flatly refused to do as he was bidden. "It is in sink us, but I and my men will remain on board," he told the submarine commander. And his pluck won. His ship was allowed to proceed when it was seen that he knew his rights and was not afraid to assert them.

Read The Oregonian classified ads.

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Buy Less Clothes, Pay More—

When you buy cheap clothes these days you are just wasting your good money. Buy clothes that will give you better service and retain their shape.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

ALL-WOOL CLOTHES are made right, fit right, and will give you the longest wearing service.

You'll find a big assortment of beautiful patterns in these clothes. There's a model here you'll like at

\$25, \$30, \$35 and Up

Men's Hats with character and styles; new shapes and colors. Stetson and Trimble, \$5 and \$6

Sam'l Rosenblatt & Co.

The Men's Store for Quality and Service.

Gasco Bldg., Fifth and Alder.

Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

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