BIG SILVER BALL CONTAINS WILL OF POLICY KING

Mysterious Sphere Employed by Gambler to Secrete His Valuable Papers In; Opened by "Cracker."

New York, June 7.—A huge silver coated steel ball, which, figuratively speaking, has been battered about Broadway for months, a mystery which none could solve, has given up its secrets. A "Jimmy Valentine" of real life coaxed open the big ball and found within a copy of the last will and testament of Al Adams, the policy king, who committed suicide at the Amsonia nearly six years ago, a big pack of deeds, two small cash boxes and a dozen storage warehouse receipts for as many crates and barrels, the description of which indicates them to be gambling paraphernalia.

For many months the private safe of the one time millionaire policy man has been the "houn' dog" of the lobster palace district. It has been housed in the office of Dr. D. C. White Jr., a dentist in the Putnam building, 1492 Broadway. Dr. White has spent much of his time trying to open the safe or trying to find some one who would accept it as a gift.

Junk men shied at it and second hand dealers laughed. No one wanted a safe which would cost $200 to open, and that is the price the safe expert fixed. Finally, Dr. White decided to move from the Putnam building. He firmly insists that his chief reason for moving was to leave the safe behind.

When he left the building Dr. White willed the safe to a watchman. The watchman had it moved out in the hall with the intention of selling it for junk, but the junk dealers had heard of that safe and could not be coaxed into the building.

Bought It for $10.

The silver coated ball stood in the hallway for several days. Apparently the only man in the building with sporting blood was P. Dods Ackerman, a scenic artist who has an office on the fourth floor of the Putnam building. Mr. Ackerman gave the watchman $10 and became the owner of the safe.

He sent to the Marvin Safe company for an expert. The safe was of peculiar type. The body was a steel ball about three feet in diameter and set upon a steel base. The expert at once recognized it as one of three that had been built by his company some years before. He said they were the only safes of their kind in existence. One was built for the Gerry society, one for Col. John Jacob Astor and the third had been sold to "Al" Adams.

Yes, the expert knew these safes well, but when it came to opening this particular one that was a different matter. He explained that only two copies of the combination had ever existed. One copy was destroyed when the title of the safe passed to the purchaser. The other had been known only to "Al" Adams, unless he might have transferred the knowledge to some one.

"Just juggle the combination; maybe you can open it," suggested Mr. Ackerman.

"That Jimmy Valentine stuff never happens in real life," explained the expert.

Coaxes It Open.

Nevertheless, he toyed with the combination for a few minutes, and his trained ear heard the balls drop into their place and in a few minutes the "Jimmy Valentine stuff" had happened in real life. The safe door, which had not been opened in years, swung back.

Mr. Ackerman kept the safe, but the papers were turned over to Albert J. Adams, son of the policy king. Both Mr. Adams and Charles F. Dauerdorf, the executor of the Adams estate, explained to a reporter for the Globe that they were of no great pecuniary value. The will, they said, was a copy of the proven will of the policy king, and the deeds, though missing for years, had been duplicated because they had fortunately been recorded and a record of them kept by Mr. Bauerdorf, who was Al Adams' attorney for years.

Explaining how the safe came into his possession, Dr. White, who now has offices in the Professional building, 17 East Thirty-eighth street, said:

"The safe was left in my office several months ago by Walter Adams. He brought it down himself one night, or rather had two expressmen bring it for him. Later he gave it to me."

"After my father's death," said Albert J. Adams, "the safe was moved from his apartment to my mother's house. We hadn't the combination and it was of no use to any of us, so when my mother broke up housekeeping some months ago, I suppose my brother disposed of the safe as Dr. White says."

UNION COUNTY PHONE LINES TO BE EXTENDED

(Special to The Journal.)

Elgin, Or., June 7.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Eastern Oregon Co-operative Telephone association elected the following officers. President, J. L. McKinnis, of Summerville; vice president, Jonathan Green, of Elgin; secretary and treasurer, H. H. Hug; directors, W. F. Hug, Thomas Fleming, of Elgin; W. J. Case, of Alicel, and E. O. Zeek, of Union. The retiring officers of the association were President L. A. Stoop, Secretary Jesse Crum, Treasurer J. A. Masterson and Directors William Roulett, Eugene Rinehart, George Miller and Thomas Fleming.

Power was given President McKinnis, as manager of construction work, to build lines connecting Elgin with La Grande and other southern Union county points. The Central at Summerville will be installed next week.

SILVERTON RESIDENT LONG IN BUSINESS

W. F. Hodges.

(Special to The Journal.)

Silverton, Or., June 7.—W. F. Hodges died at his home in this city Monday evening. He was born in Tennessee, July 11, 1844. He served through the war in company I, Second Arkansas infantry. After peace was declared he moved to Missouri, where he resided until 1872. In 1888 the family came to Oregon.

He had been engaged in the shoe repairing business in Silverton for 22 years, until early in January, when his health failed. He leaves, besides a widow, three daughters and two sons. Mrs. J. A. Richards and Mrs. T. J. Cocking of Portland, Mrs. C. M. Kephart, Harry and H. E. Hodges of Silverton, the latter being publisher of the Silverton Appeal. The G. A. R. post had charge of the ceremonies at the grave.

FIRE SAFEGUARD "HINTS" ISSUED

List of "Don't's" Given by Deputy City Fire Marshal Boardman.

Hot Weather Don'ts.

"Don't put ashes in wooden boxes or barrels; use only metal receptacles.

"Don't throw oily rags or waste on the floor; keep them in approved metal covered cans during the day and at night remove from the building. Oily rags are self ignited.

"Don't use sawdust on the floor or in spittoons, or to catch oil drips from machines or bearings; sand if safer.

"Don't keep matches loose, or in paper boxes; put them in metal or earthen safes. Matches lighting on the box are safest.

"Don't throw away a lighted cigar, cigarette or match.

"Don't permit anyone to smoke in a garage or other place where combustible material is kept on the premises.

"Don't permit stairs or hallways to be blocked up for storage, or permit packing material and rubbish to accumulate on your premises. Packing material should be kept in metal lined boxes.

"Don't forget that neglect and carelessness are the cause of more fires than all other things put together."

Timely hot weather hints for fire protection are contained in a circular issued today by Deputy City Fire Marshal H. P. Boardman. These, if followed by citizens generally, will do much to prevent fire losses during the coming summer.

"Now is the time," advises Mr. Boardman, to inspect all shingle roofs or roofs coated with tar and gravel, to ascertain if there is any covering of combustible moss. Removal of moss will not only reduce the fire hazard, but will prolong the life of the roof.

"Attention is called to the many back yards and vacant lots that are covered by tall grass and weeds. These will soon become dry and a carelessly thrown match, cigar or cigarette stub may jeopardize an entire neighborhood. There should be a general cleanup of these shaggy, ill-appearing lots and yards, anyway, as they are not calculated to produce a favorable impression on visitors during the Rose Festival.

"Speaking of the Rose Festival, reminds us of the hazards in connection with the temporary decorations which are already being put up. Electric wiring used in installing these decorations should be looked after. All wires should be of proper weight and run in such a manner as not to come in contact with any metal or woodwork, and they should be supported on porcelain knobs. All joints should be soldered and taped and circuits should not be overloaded. Paper or other inflammable material should be kept well away from the light posts.

Journal Want Ads bring results.

WEHRMAN TELLS ABOUT PENDER'S VISIT TO CABIN

Husband of Murdered Woman Gives Clear Story of Events of Early Morning After the Discovery of Tragedy.

(Special to The Journal.)

St. Helens, Or., June 7.—From the lips of the husband of Daisy Wehrman fell a strange story yesterday. While Wehrman testified, John Arthur Pender, who is on trial for slaying the woman and child, sat with reddened face.

Wehrman asserted that at about 9 o'clock in the evening of Wednesday, September 6, he received news in Portland of the killing of his wife and child in their Apple valley cabin. Tearing out in to the night in an automobile, Wehrman and his cousin, L. C. Myers, also of Portland, reached the death cabin at midnight.

"You go in and see if what they have told us is true," Wehrman directed Myers. Myers obeyed. When he came out of the cabin he nodded his head to Wehrman. "They told us right."

Husband Alone With Pender.

Now, in view of the fact that Wehrman was the husband and father of the murdered two, and Pender is the prisoner at the bar accused of a particularly fiendish murder, comes the strange part of the testimony. Myers and Wehrman walked about the cabin for some time, then they started off to see if Pender knew any of the details of the tragedy—a strange coincidence in itself when events are remembered.

Wehrman said that they reached Pender's cabin just as dawn was breaking. Pender, awakened, said he was ignorant of the double murder.

"It seems funny to me," said Wehrman, "that the officers going back and forth along here did not tell you, or that other neighbors did not inform you."

Pender changed the subject to the robbery of Myers' cabin. Wehrman walked away, returning when Pender advised that someone go to Scappoose and telephone to the Portland officers. Pender offered to go, but finally it was settled that Myers should take the errand.

"As Myers was leaving," testified Wehrman, Pender said, 'While you are gone Frank and I will go up to his cabin and see to things.'"

"Nothing to See To."

"'There's nothing to see to now,' Myers replied.

"'Well,' went on Pender, 'we'll go and straighten things up.'

"Myers told him not to touch anything.

"I expressed a wish that the officers would bring bloodhounds with them. 'Frank, there's no use for that,' Pender told me. "It has been raining for two or three days and the trail has been destroyed.'"

The state contends that rain had not fallen for 36 hours, and that Pender, if not the murderer, had no knowledge of the crime further than that given to him by Wehrman, who believed it had been committed the day before. Wehrman remembered positively that Pender suggested their going to the Wehrman cabin.

On the way up the hill Pender threw one arm around Wehrman. "Boy, you've got my sympathy," he said.

On the stand, Wehrman said that Pender threw his arm around him in such a manner as to feel his hip pocket.

Arriving at the Wehrman cabin, Pender urged that the chickens be fed. He went into the cabin where lay the bodies of the woman and child he is now on trial for murdering, and got feed for the poultry.

"He was pale when he came out," Wehrman said.

Wehrman testified that he had told Pender to call for his (Wehrman's) mail whenever he went to the Scappoose postoffice. Endeavoring to show a motive for the killing of the baby, not quite 4 years old, the state brought from Wehrman the assertion that he had heard the child speak Pender's name, and that a few days before the murder Pender had held the child on his lap, and that then, also, the babe had called him "Mr. Pender."

Wehrman was not cross-examined by the defense.

When Wehrman took the stand, Pender's father, who has won the admiration and sympathy of nearly everyone either participating in or attending the trial, left the court room. When he returned Wehrman was again taking the stand, having been recalled. He went out again, not coming back until Wehrman had been finally excused.

CHEAP COAL ONE OF THE CITY'S NEEDS

"Without cheap coal from Alaska, Portland cannot become the great manufacturing center possible to her growth and position; without a reorganized, subsidized merchant marine, the Panama canal will be as waste to Portland and the Pacific coast," declared W. Francis Newell, ex-United States consul to Latin republics of South America, in an unusual address before the Progressive Business Men's club yesterday afternoon in the Multnomah hotel.

Mr. Newell brought the warning that the great trade of the Latin-America republics is being lost by the United States to Germany, Great Britain and other European countries. This condition he ascribed to defects in our merchant marine organization. He described the possibilities for trade development in Brazil, where all the connected portions of the United States could be placed and leave enough room for the empire of Germany, where the great river empties four times as much water into the Atlantic ocean as the Mississippi into the Gulf of Mexico, and where the ship that can reach New Orleans could traverse 2000 miles up the Amazon.

He described the trade of similar proportions available in Chile, Argentina and other countries of South America whose size is not realized because of lack of proper exploitation and concluded by saying: "All this trade waits on the United States but will not wait long. The Pacific Coast could and should organize to cement trade relations, should establish a merchant marine, should get the cheap Alaska coal, should provide against the future and take advantage of the Panama canal opportunity."

D. C. Burntrager served as chairman of the day and introduced Mr. Newell. H. H. Basler of Grants Pass, formerly from Nebraska, the original home of President Eugene Brookings of the club, also addressed the members.

Bayocean The Playground of the Pacific Northwest

AN EXTRA WEEK-END TRAIN for the summer season leaves Portland at 1 p. m. Saturdays, returning from Bayocean Sunday evenings. The fare for this round trip is three dollars and affords an opportunity for a day's outing at the shore without loss of business time.

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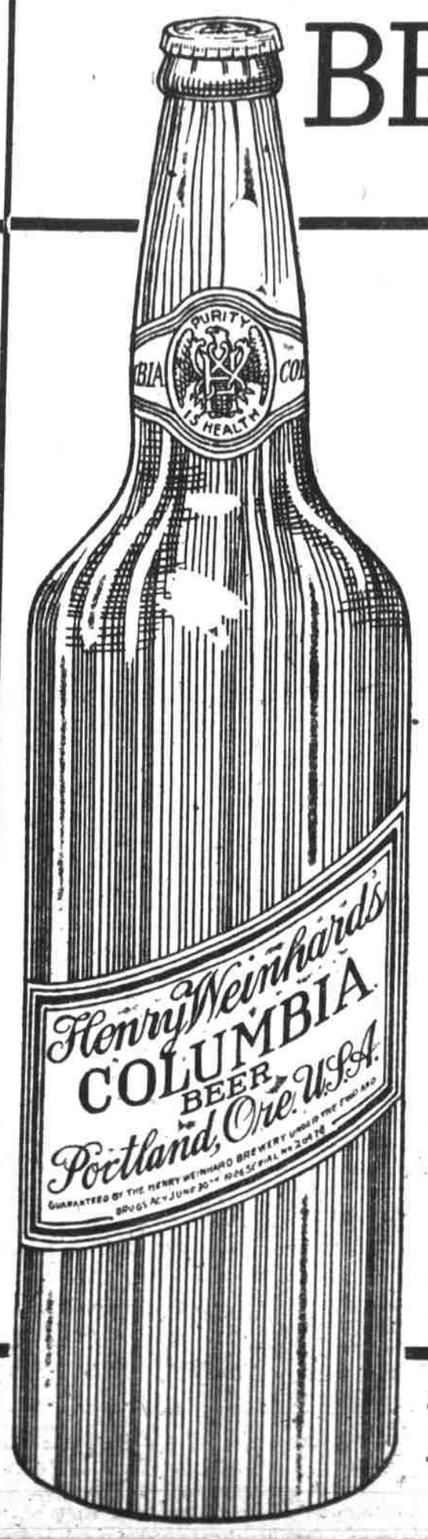

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