

PROFITEER'S WAY ROUGH FOR SOME, RECORDS DISCLOSE

160 Sentences Have Been Imposed, 1519 Cases Are Pending and 204 Others Before Juries.

Washington, Aug. 28.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—The way of the profiteer is not always easy, despite a popular impression that he always "gets away with it." Reports of the department of justice show that while only 160 sentences actually have been imposed under the Lever act, there are 1519 cases pending in the federal courts where indictments have been returned, and 204 other arrests, in which presentments will be made to grand juries.

Officials of the department have been working under certain handicaps or the volume of cases would no doubt be larger. The last congress, which was so economical in some directions and prodigal in others, such as free seeds, saw fit to reduce appropriations so the field force of the department has been reduced about one-half. Without evidence, profiteers cannot be prosecuted, and without agents to gather evidence, different fields of investigation have to be neglected.

COURT DECISIONS CONFLICT

Another difficulty has been the conflicting decisions of the courts. Judges in some districts have declared the Lever act unconstitutional in whole or in part, and have brought cases to a halt. The disputed questions will soon go before the supreme court. Some judges have aided the enforcement of the act, others have appeared half-hearted and lenient when convictions were secured.

The sugar speculators have fared worst, or have been most frequently caught, the records indicate. Fifty-eight of the convictions have been for dealings in sugar, and 238 sugar indictments are pending for trial. A total of 900 cases has resulted from section 15, which forbids the use of foodstuffs for the making of intoxicants.

MAXIMUM SENTENCE IMPOSED

One maximum sentence of two years in the penitentiary has been imposed. The largest fine assessed is \$55,000, \$5000 on each of 11 counts, against the John A. Roberts company of Utica, N. Y. Among other things, this firm was accused of selling a dress costing \$16.75 for \$35, an \$8.50 dress for \$18.50, a \$17.50 coat for \$75, a \$125 fur coat for \$250, and a \$6.50 scarf for \$25.

A fine of \$31,000 was imposed on eight counts against Weed's, Incorporated, of Birmingham, N. Y. This firm was accused of selling a suit costing \$20 for \$40, a \$17.50 suit for \$45 and a \$32.25 suit for \$60.

WOOL MAN FIGHTS CASE

The biggest game the government has had is the American Woolen company of New York and Massachusetts, along with the president of the two corporations, William M. Wood. The district court held against the government on the ground that "wearing apparel" does not include the uncut cloth. Wood has Charles E. Hughes as his counsel, and the case is expected to be argued before the supreme court in October.

The government alleged in the woolen company case that quantities of cloth worth \$2.25 were sold for \$3.67½, and in another case \$1.52 cloth for \$2.25. It was alleged that American Woolen controls 21 per cent of the country's output, and that its prices are followed by the trade generally.

It is further alleged that Wood receives an enormous salary as president of the manufacturing company, the selling company, and of the constituent mills, and that above this he received in 1919 the sum of \$515,482 as commissions from the various companies, these commissions being charged up as part of the manufacturing and selling expense.

San Francisco, Aug. 28.—Shortage of gasoline in the Philippine Islands practically verging on a famine with the necessary motor fuel quoted retail, about \$2.50 a gallon, has caused the rushing of a big cargo of gasoline to Manila at the instance of the federal government.

With 500,000 gallons of gasoline, the United States shipping board steamer, Eastern Exporter, departed today as a relief ship.

A similar situation exists in Australia where the gasoline is retailing for \$1.05 a gallon. Arrangements are being made here for the sending of a 400,000-gallon cargo of the fuel to Australian ports within the next two weeks. The British bark Dartford will carry the cargo.

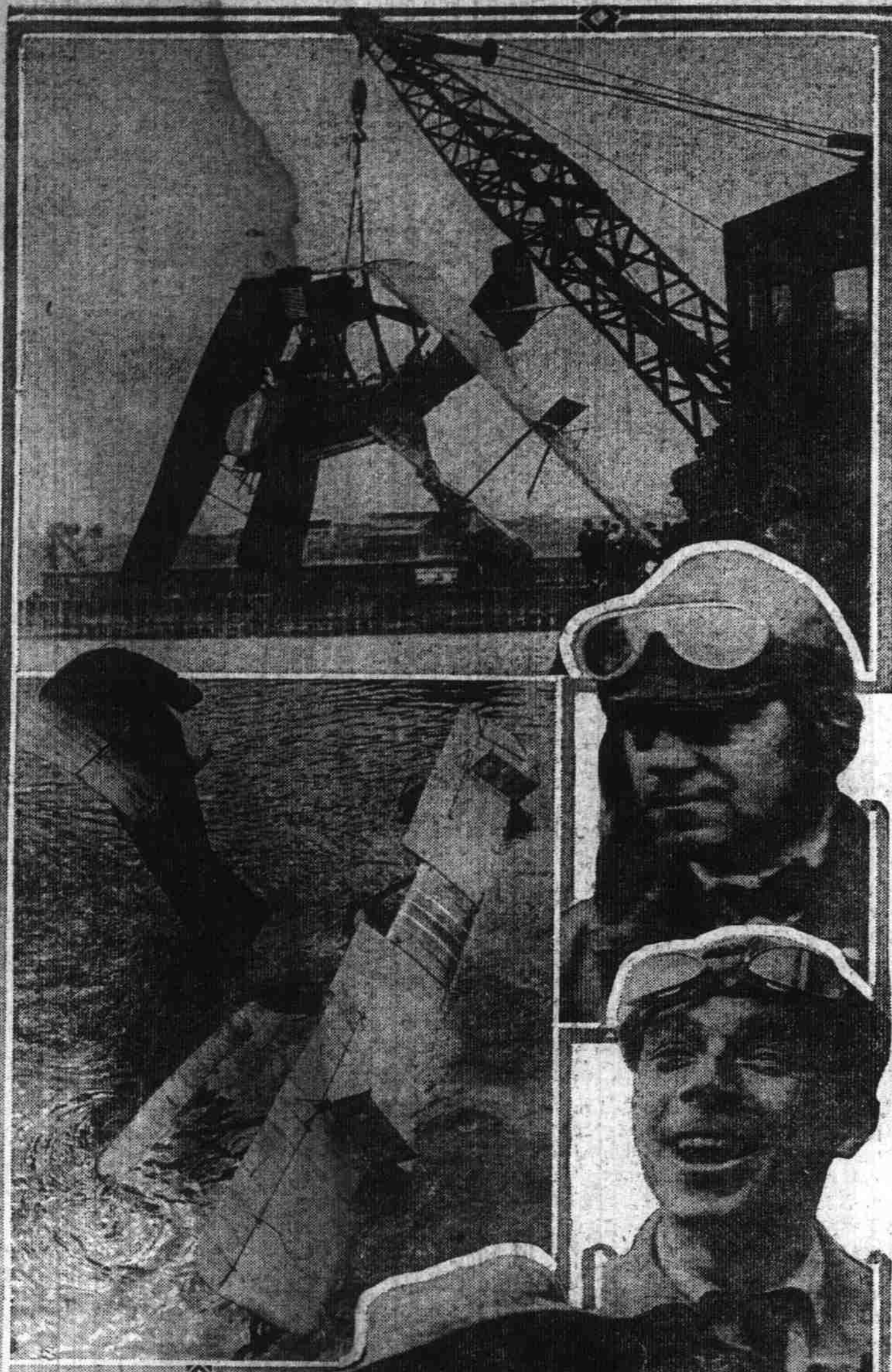
Dr. Bouchet, Slayer Of Mrs. Richards, Indicted for Murder

Dr. Norman Bouchet, the dentist who shot and instantly killed Mrs. Ruth Richards in the sixth street apartment house on the evening of August 7, was indicted for first degree murder by the Multnomah county grand jury Friday night. Bouchet was brought to the hospital to the county jail Saturday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Roy Kenney and will be arraigned before Judge Farwell next week. He shot himself through the breast following the murder of Mrs. Richards but was apparently in good health Saturday and walked from the automobile to the jail. Dr. Bouchet will be held in close confinement, his offense not permitting of bail.

Wrangel Emissary Arrives at Warsaw

Warsaw, Aug. 27, Via London, Aug. 28.—(I. N. S.)—A mission from General Wrangel's anti-Bolshevik de facto government in Southern Russia arrived here today to confer with the Polish cabinet.

WHEN SEAGULL CRASHED INTO RIVER



Cox Would Confer Commissions Held Back by Armistice

Washington, Aug. 28.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—In his recent speech at Camp Perry, Ohio, Governor Cox made an announcement that is of interest to many who served in the final victorious rush of the war on the battle fronts in France and Belgium. If elected, he said, it is his purpose to have commissions issued which were held up by the armistice.

It would give him "lively pleasure," he told the soldiers, to confer these rewards of service, since those who displayed valor in the last few weeks of the war in the greatest battle in which American soldiers participated, Meuse-Argonne and Belgium have largely gone unrewarded.

The explanation given at the time was that since the war was over, the most of the officers were returning to civil life, the higher rank they were due to receive need not be conferred. The suspension order was issued just after the armistice, and hundreds of commissions, original or to higher rank, were waiting for delivery after approval by the higher command.

The award of these distinctions, of course, apply mainly in the national guard and war women "who know" as the regular army is cared for in other provisions of law.

1000 U. S. Positions Are Available for Trained Individuals

Washington, Aug. 28.—(U. N.)—War-time jobs? There are 1000 government places open to trained men and women, according to information given at the civil service commission offices today. Pay offered ranges from \$640 to \$4800 annually, with many places offering more than \$2400.

Civil service commission members do not expect they will be able to fill many of the vacancies, however.

The men and women "who know" are not available at the prices the government offers, is the explanation given. The intricate commission commission is given as an example. Expert accountants and others are seriously needed, because of the extra work in connection with railroads. Appeals have been made for 100 vacancies remain awaiting qualification upon their skill and experience.

Shortage of stenographers and typists is becoming acute in some Washington offices. It is said. On the other hand the government has practically no places available for untrained persons.

Halsey Resident Dies

Halsey, Aug. 28.—Clyde D. Carter died at his home in this city Thursday evening at the age of 42 years. He had been associated with his father, W. G. Carter, in business. He is survived by his wife.

At Republican Headquarters Impressions of a Visitor

By William Slavens McNutt

United Press Staff Correspondent

New York, Aug. 28.—The material body of the Republican campaign sits on a Marion, Ohio, front porch in the person of Warren G. Harding, but the nervous system functions in a collection of offices at 19 West Forty-fourth street, New York city, the headquarters of the Republican national committee.

It is an intricate nervous system and it functions rapidly and harmoniously. Radiating from it in all directions are materialized thought in the shape of active campaign workers full of enthusiasm and confidence. As I approached the headquarters this morning, I bumped into Burr McIntosh, editor, magazine editor, photographer extraordinary and fervent Republican. The last time I saw him he was a Y. M. C. A. man in Germany retelling gospel and gossip to doughboys.

Now he is a Republican campaigner, bulging with enthusiasm, ideas, cartoons and speeches. He shook my hand heartily and dashed away with the manner of a man suffering from a swollen speech that must be alleviated at once by the utterance of words in public.

One steps from the elevator on the fourth floor into subdued atmosphere, heavy with importance and courtesy. The colored brother is immediately in evidence in the person of a bent and elderly gentleman of Ethiopian extraction, busy and as worried as a one-legged bird dog entertaining a large crowd of hungry fleas. He has to take down the name and immediate desire of every arrival and maintain harmony.

CALLERS IMPATIENT

"Tas mob," he says, bowing low to an irascible one out of the impatient many waiting in the narrow hall for an audience with the politically great hidden somewhere in the complex rabbit warren of little offices.

"Mistuh So-and-So's in conf'ence jes' now, but he'll see you jes' as soon as he gets a minute loose."

"My time is valuable," the irascible one informs him. "I think if Mr. So-and-So knew what I wanted to see him about he would keep me."

"He wants to see you," the colored man answers him earnestly, "if you can just wait a minute. He'll be right ready for you 'suh."

The irascible one described is typical. The hall is filled with impatient men and women who are sure somebody would see them immediately if someone just knew the importance of their ideas. They all have some bright campaign scheme, and what is more to the point, they all have votes. That makes it different. If you want the sure luxury of a courteous greeting go to the Republican headquarters.

QUizzED ON FUND

Shortly before 11 o'clock along came some cocky gentlemen who asked neither questions nor favors but strolled nonchalantly into an adjacent office. They were the newspaper men and I strolled in with them. We looked about for a few minutes indulging in impatient levity at the expense of all politicians and politics in general and then Frederick W. Upham, treasurer of the national committee, came out to be examined for the \$15,000.00 to which Mr. Cox has so publicly referred. Upham is a stoutish gentleman with a stubby gray mustache, small bright eyes and a

confidential manner. A translation of his attitude into words would read about like this:

"Of course, boys, you and I understand that these charges are a lot of rot. Now with that understood between us, let's get down to facts and figures."

Someone asked him a pertinent question.

"Of course, I don't want to be quoted on this," Mr. Upham said, "because I'm to give this information to the senate committee on Monday. But just for your own information—"

And then we all got a lot of news "just for our own information."

When he had done demonstrating "just for our own information," that Cox's charges were groundless, he went back to his bookkeeping and a messenger departed to summon Will Hays, chairman of the national committee.

Writers come first

Hays was "in conference" with a lot of national committeemen, but the "in conference" stuff doesn't go when the men who write the political news are waiting. Hays came out, distributing jocular pleasantries as he entered the room. He is as self-possessed and well poised as he is thin, which is the ultimate in comparison. He was asked a question.

"Just for your own information," said Mr. Hays, and then said a lot more. He said it passionately. Mr. Hays is as intense as he is thin. A sentence "by the river's brim" is more than just a sentence to him. It is an opportunity to pour forth a reasonable conviction and fan the fires of oratory to leaping flame.

He was asked another question.

"Just to give you the atmosphere of that," he said, feeling tentatively about in the air with his long slender fingers in the manner of a temperamental artist searching for just the turn of phrase to express a subtle idea. Then he said a lot more, which, of course, is not available for this story, because "it was just to give us the atmosphere."

NEW QUESTION PUT

Hays was asked yet another question. He threw back his head, closed his eyes, clinched his hands—and thought.

Then ensued a general discussion of many subjects—all strictly confidential—while long distance telephone calls for Hays from all the country piled in. At least two strange young men came in and Hays introduced them as the national committeemen from Maryland and West Virginia.

TELL THEM ANYTHING

"Tell these boys anything you like," he advised the two national committeemen. "If you want to tell them anything you don't want published just now, just tell them it's for their own information and they won't throw you. Tell them anything."

I don't know what they told them, because I left with Hays. Out in the hall several men were angrily scolding the polite old colored man who is the chief of vote holding courtesy with which the visitor is greeted at headquarters. There was a low hum of typewriters from the many offices on the floor, where specialists were busy getting out special appeals to all special classes of people in this complex country of special classes.

Somewhere on the floor a cartoonist was busy making pictures to fit the ideas of the specialists and in a nearby room Hays was back in conference, getting detailed reports from committeemen from all the country "for his own information."

the nose was demolished and the wings splintered. After a thorough inspection it was discovered that the hull, save for the nose, is undamaged and all that was needed to put it in condition for flight will be a new pair of wings and a new fore part. The engine, propellers, rudder and other portions were undamaged.

Wedding in Airplane Is Called Heavenly

Denver, Colo., Aug. 28.—(U. P.)—"Heavenly" was the way Mrs. Edward P. Bell described her wedding ceremony in an airplane here.

Mrs. Bell, who was Miss Ruth Clarke, Los Angeles society girl, and Edward P. Bell, aviator, were married 5000 feet above Denver.

—just received from our own buyer in China—six wonderful Tien Tsin Chinese

PLANE WITH HUMAN CARGO TAKES PLUNGE

(Continued From Page One)

this time, however, for any of those maneuvers to avail, and the Seagull hit the water nose first, disappearing completely under the surface.

OCCUPANTS TAKE DIVE

Ehrman and Pettit had left their seats and were poised on the wings in readiness to jump clear when the craft hit the water. The plane bobbed to the surface again at once, and within five minutes the harbor patrol launch was at the scene with City Grappler ready aboard ready for any lifesaving emergency. Harbormaster Speler followed in another launch and supervised the towing of the wrecked plane to municipal terminal No. 1, where it was hoisted to the dock by means of one of the big cranes.

Dr. Pettit discovered when he was safely ashore and the excitement had subsided that his face had been bruised. Ehrman ransacked his person thoroughly, but could find no damage, and Dupey said he was ready to start another flight.

MANY SEE PLUNGE

The drop into the river was most sensational, although few of the hundreds of watchers realized until the splash came that anything was happening outside of a possible stunt.

Examination of the wrecked machine at Lewis and Clark field showed that

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Nentown, Or., is sought in an application filed with the state engineer's office here by W. S. Walton of Salem.

Charles S. Rice of Prairie City has made application for permission to appropriate 15 second feet of water from Strawberry creek for the development of power in Grant county.

Other applications for water rights have been filed as follows:

Mrs. Laura E. Cornutt of Myrtle Creek, water from North Myrtle creek for the irrigation of land in Douglas county.

By E. W. Conner of Willows, water from Bear creek and springs for the irrigation of land in Willows county.

William C. Kirk and August F. Beland of Hermiston have made complaint to the public service commission against the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company for failure to provide telephone service to their community, north of Hermiston.

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- 18578 Sand Dunes—One-Step.....By Nicholas Orlando's Orchestra
- 18579 Oriental Stars—One-Step.....By Smith's Orchestra
- 18580 The Crocodile—Fox Trot.....By Waldorf-Astoria Dance Orch.
- 18581 I'll See You in C-U-B-A—Fox Trot.....By Palace Trio
- 18582 The Royal Vagabond—Fox Trot.....By Smith's Orchestra
- 18583 Canary—Fox Trot.....By Smith's Orchestra

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- 18590 Tiddle-Dee Winks.....By Billy Murray
- 18591 Just Like the Rose.....By Charles Harrison
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