

CRUELTY CHARGE DENIED IN DETAIL BY MRS. MOORE

Mrs. Jessie Moore, a social leader of Portland and second wife of the late L. K. Moore, ascended to the witness box before Circuit Judge Tazwell late Thursday afternoon and told the court her version of the strange Moore family triangle. L. K. Moore left his entire estate to his wife when he died in 1920, disinheriting his daughter, Mrs. Greta Moore Thompson, who is contesting the will.

Mrs. Thompson, the first one in the triangle, told her story early in the trial, charging her stepmother with being "sugary" in public but extremely cruel in private. Mrs. Moore, the second of the triangle, emphatically denied these charges Thursday. L. K. Moore, the third of the triangle, who might explain many things if he were here, is among the dead, forever silent.

DENIES ALL COUNTS
The courtroom scene when Mrs. Moore took the stand was as it has been throughout the two weeks of the trial. On the right hand side, were Mrs. Thompson, her attorneys and her band of faithful followers. On the left hand side of the room were Mrs. Moore's attorneys and her equally numerous band. Mrs. Thompson is supported by the Fowells, her mother's family, and she, likewise, has a fair share of the Moores. Mrs. Moore has her share of the Moores, the Elrods and a number of close friends among prominent women of the city.

Mrs. Moore was dressed very simply, wearing the light blue sweater that she has had on each day in the courtroom. She spoke nervously but was quick to answer.
"You have heard it charged here that you beat Greta," said E. V. Littlefield, of counsel for Mrs. Moore. "Is that so?"
"It is not," Mrs. Moore replied.
"You heard the testimony of Rose Kunaman, formerly a domestic in your home at Moro, Or., that you tied Greta's hands behind her back and beat her with the buckle end of a strap," the attorney continued. "Did any such incidents as these ever take place?"
"Did you ever tie a towel around Greta's head and beat her, or put her rose in the dark as punishment, or have Rose Kunaman drape herself in a white sheet and walk past the window to scare Greta?"
"I did not."
"You have heard it charged that on Cascade Locks, while there on your vacation, you took Greta and Rose into the woods where you had Rose hold Greta while you beat her. Is that charge true?"
"It is not."

SAYS RELATIONSHIP CONGENIAL
Littlefield then started with the marriage of Jessie Elrod to L. K. Moore at Moro, Or. Greta was at that time with her grandmother on her mother's side, the witness said. In 1901, when Greta was nine years old, she came to live with her father and stepmother.
"What was the relationship between you and Greta during those years?" Mrs. Moore was asked.
"It was just as congenial a relationship as exists between any mother and child."

I cared for her just as I would my own child."
Asked to give incidents to show what she meant by caring for her, she replied: "I remember that Greta didn't have curly hair. Her hair was straight, so every night I used to curl her hair. Once in a while I was doing this she said, 'Mother, if I ever have a little girl I won't curl her hair every night like this.'"
Mrs. Moore smiled as she told of the incident of many years ago.
The witness then testified that in 1904 Greta was sent to Portland to attend St. Mary's. She remained there one year, returning home only for the Christmas holidays.
"I outfitted her just the nicest I knew how," Mrs. Moore said.

ATTENDED SEATTLE SCHOOL
The next year after the Moores had moved from Moro to Prosser, Greta was sent to the Holy Name academy in Seattle. She stayed only until the Christmas holidays, however, finishing out the term at the Prosser public school.
A year later the family removed to Portland, where L. K. Moore went into business. Greta attended the Couch school for two years. Her grades during this period were "not satisfactory," Mrs. Moore testified. Report cards were introduced to establish this contention.
The next year Greta was sent to Whitworth college, a Presbyterian college, where her schooling stopped.
"She did not do good work at the Whitworth 'prep' school," Mrs. Moore said.
The testimony was intended to show why the Moores did not send her to the university.
Judge Tazwell today postponed further consideration of the case until February 17, because of press of other probate business.

YOUTHFUL BANDIT GIVEN TERM IN REFORM SCHOOL
James Linn Cooper, 17, implicated in the holdup of the store operated by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hawes at 94 Eighteenth street north, January 17, pleaded guilty before Judge Kanzer of the court of domestic relations this morning, and was sentenced to be confined in the state training school until he is 21 years old. Thomas Bryne and Frank Donaldson, Cooper's companions, pleaded guilty before Presiding Judge Tucker last Saturday and were sentenced to 10 years each in the penitentiary. Cooper was remanded to the court of domestic relations because of his youth.

ACCUSED OF PRACTICING WITHOUT MEDICAL LICENSE
Dr. L. C. Mizner, with offices in the Sweetland building, was arrested by deputy constables this morning on a charge of practicing medicine without a license. This is the third time Mizner has been in court on this charge. The first time District Judge Hawkins fined him \$50 and the second time \$100. The latter fine is the maximum, but a jail sentence is also possible.

C. C. TRANCH FINED \$100
C. C. Tranch was fined \$100 by District Judge Bell today for having four pints of moonshine in his possession.

Wireless Bug Bites Students at U. of O.

University of Oregon, Eugene, Feb. 3.—University of Oregon students have become victims of the wireless bug. Every night a score or more of interested students gather around the wireless cage in the Emerald office, watching the dispatches come in. The spectators enjoy music from San Francisco. Beginning next week regular dispatches will be received each night for publication in the student daily.

Group of Happy Studies in South Portland



Here is healthy childhood facing the future with the utmost confidence, and its optimism makes the whole world friendly. Through an error by the Community Chest publicity department supplying this picture to The Journal, it was run last Sunday described as a number of boys whom the Salvation Army had befriended. Instead, these little folk are jolly playmates living with their parents near Neighborhood House.

CHEST DOUBTS FLEE; PREVENTATIVE SEEN

(Continued From Page One)
"We'll go to the Florence Crittenton home next," was the reply.
Here were 15 mothers with their infants and 14 expectant mothers. Theirs was the age-old story. These mothers had erred in the eyes of society and were exiled. The home was a solution when there was no one to care for them. The mothers, ashamed instead of proud, waited out of view behind closed doors while visitors looked at their babies. The expectant mothers also hid. If these girls felt no pang it was because they had become insensible to them.
"To support the home is a debt man owes," said Little Stupid, "but you haven't shown me what the Y. M. C. A. has."

HOME FOR AGED
He was whisked away to St. Joseph's home for the aged on East Stark street. Little Stupid said the aged and infirm dotting on the past as they waited for the end. But many of them were waiting with witty tongues and sparkling, even if faded, eyes. The eldest, Tim Kelly, who says he was 107 years old last Christmas day, was the most jolly. He sat in his chair in the kitchen, came between his knees, hat on his head, pipe in his mouth. He enjoys the companionship of the boys, as he merrily referred to them.
"Well," said the chest worker, "let's go to the Y. M. C. A. and see what's up."
"No," replied Little Stupid, as a vision entered his phlegmatic mind. "I have seen enough."
"If the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Campfire Girls, the Boy Scouts and similar organizations accomplish what they strive to do, then there will not be so many girls in the Crittenton home, so many homeless children in the Aid Society home and so many disease stricken sufferers at the dispensary."
And as Little Stupid moved away, he muttered something about "an ounce of prevention" being something or other. In any event his doubts about the Community Chest had been dispelled.

CHEST TO GO ON UNTIL QUOTA GIVEN

(Continued From Page One)
There's too much overhead in running that charity.
Why should I give to help unemployment when I can't get a man to clean my basement?
Let the persons responsible for poverty take care of the paupers.
I have a hard enough time taking care of my family. Why should I be called on to help some other person's family?
SOLICITOR EXPLAINS
Then the solicitor explains over and over the fact that the chest knows no sex or creed. Charity for those who need it, regardless of who they are, and aid for institutions that serve the youth.
Women workers, playing a big part in soliciting, talk more of their experiences than the men, who merely lay their figures before their colonel.
A scene at women's headquarters:
The headquarters began to fill up. It was close to 5 o'clock and the workers were coming in. There were young women with rosy lips and animated eyes; there were dignified, gray haired matrons; women in furs and motor coats; women in simple cloth suits, with mud-spattered boots.
"What luck?" a colonel asked Mrs. Dave Levy, who was detailed to a number of apartment houses as her territory.
FARES WELL, SHE SAYS
"The Maryland is 100 per cent!" Mrs. Levy answered. "Every apartment gave a contribution to the Chest."
The news was heralded with joy.
"I had to be a kill-joy," spoke up a pretty little woman, who was standing in the line waiting to give her report. "I only got one dollar from Tudor Arms! That's almost 100 per cent bad, isn't it?" she asked.
"How is your nose?" asked another worker. "Mine is almost flat from having janitors slam doors in my face! But I have learned how to get around Mr. Janitor. I got a note from the owner authorizing me to solicit for the Chest in his apartment house first, then I flash that in Mr. Grouchy Janitor's face."
"I'll mind soliciting in apartment houses," remarked another woman, "but I do hate to climb the stairs! I've gone up and down thousands of flights today—at least," she added, "my knees feel like it!"
"Where were you? Most all of the apartment houses have elevators, haven't they?" asked another worker.
"Yes, I guess they have," returned the tired one. "But you couldn't get me to ride in one! Four years ago I was caught between the third and fourth floors in one of them. I was there for three hours before they got the thing fixed. I said then I would never ride in one again. And," she added, "I never have!"

HUMAN INTEREST STORY
"Here's a human interest story for you," called Mrs. J. C. Chapman from the other side of the room where she was taking the reports from her east side workers. "In one of the poorer districts on the east side," she continued, "one of the houses visited yielded but 36 cents. But with it the worker turned in a report which gave it far greater value. It seems the little woman who lived there takes in washing for a living—she is a widow and has several small children. Well, she has not had as much to do as she wants, and on the day the worker called she had made only 36 cents from ironing some linens. This was all she had, but she gave it gladly to help others less fortunate than herself."

GRAPEVINE 'BARES' KELLY HOLE CARD ON GOVERNORSHIP

Passing time and advancing developments in the realm political seem to have clarified to some extent, as is usually the case in such matters, what George H. Kelly meant when he remarked, just before he left for his Eastern business trip, that he did not know what he was going to do about being a candidate for governor, and would not until he returned home.
Mr. Kelly has "backed into the pot" to express it in poker parlance some times used by politicians to express the cryptic meaning of their thoughts. He wants to be governor, and he wants to be a candidate, and according to this latest aspiration via the underground conduits of political telephony, he wants the indorsement of the Federated Patriotic Societies, being so earnestly clamored for by all gubernatorial candidates except Ben Olcott, and, to a lesser degree, Louis E. Bean.
WOULD AVOID STRINGS
Bean, it will be remembered, wants the indorsement but he wants it untied by strings and without promise or pledge on his part that he will step aside should the indorsement not come to him.
To get the clear perspective of the political strategy now being attempted to be worked out by the head men and leaders of the Federated Societies, it may be well to say that what they would like best to see would be a field of two candidates, Olcott, against whom they have already trained their guns, and who, seemingly, intends to seek the nomination without their sanction or indorsement, on the one hand, and their indorsement on the other.
This, it appears, can not be entirely accomplished for J. D. Lee, is in the field, formally, and will make what race he may for the nomination on May 19 next.
BEAN IS READY
Bean, too, seems ready to go, with the indorsement of the federated band if he may secure it, or without it if falls to come to him. C. E. Gates, mayor of Medford, Senator L. L. Patterson, and Senator Charles E. Hall of Marshfield are seeking the boon and each, if rumor be true, has promised not to run should they not secure the indorsement. Before Kelly returned from California and his close friends and advisers reared up to demand consideration of his cause, the story had it that Patterson and Hall were basking in the broadest band of sun then radiating from the Pythian

SECOND BALLOT ON POPE FAILS

Rome, Feb. 3.—(I. N. S.)—A thin column of black smoke issuing from the Sistine chapel chimney late this afternoon proclaimed that the conclave of Roman Catholic cardinals had taken their second ballot in the election of a new pope, without making a selection. The signal of the first non-election was given just before noon.
Fifty-three cardinals participated in the vote. During the initial part of the conclave ritual only 52 cardinals were present, but subsequently Cardinal Martini, who was ill of influenza, was carried into the Sistine chapel and put to bed. He is under the care of a physician and his ballot is conveyed to the ballot chalice by the committee of three cardinals appointed for that purpose.
Large crowds had gathered upon every vantage point in St. Peter's square, intently watching the Sistine chapel window for the first sign of smoke. If the fumes from the chimney had been grayish white (as from the burning of paper) the onlookers would have known that a pope had been chosen.

TEN YEAR TERM GIVEN

McMinnville, Feb. 3.—Charged with contributing to the delinquency of several girls, a man named Huntley was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary by Judge Bell.

Cecil B. De Mille's "SATURDAY NIGHT" All the gorgeous splendor, beautiful gowns and beautiful women you expect in a De Mille production. TODAY COLUMBIA Knowles' Picture Players

Last Times Tonight "THE LAW AND THE WOMAN"

LIBERTY LIBERTY STARTING TOMORROW FOR 7 DAYS THE YEAR'S SUPER SENSATION MAE MURRAY As a famous Parisian dancer and later as the wife of a small town youth she brings to the screen a love story whose dramatic power will thrill you while its wonderfully artistic presentation will delight you. EIGHT REELS of GLAMOROUS GRANDEUR "PEACOCK ALLEY"

BOYS!—Bring Mother or Dad to Your store!

There are lots of new things just in for school wear and "best." Three big specials for tomorrow are listed below.

Boys' ALL WOOL Suits \$9.85
—with two pairs of knickers
Values \$15 and upward.
All this season's merchandise, priced in accordance with the new, lower prices—offered at a still further reduction. Full lined, belted models in Cassimeres, Tweeds and Cheviots. All sizes. Here's an exceptionally good value.

Boys' Mackinaws \$5.95 \$7.95
Sizes 5 to 12 years* Sizes 13 to 17 years
Just the thing for school or play; warm and yet not cumbersome. Belted models in plaids and dark colors. Large roll collars and big, roomy pockets.

Boys' Sweaters \$1.95
To close out. Just a few left. Make your selection early. Heavy yarn sweaters in shades of gray, blue and cardinal.

BEN SELLING
Leading Clothier Morrison at Fourth

Mrs. E. E. Gilbert, Wife of District Church Head, Dies

Salem, Feb. 3.—Mrs. Irene Gilbert, 54, wife of Rev. E. E. Gilbert, superintendent of the Salem district, Oregon conference, Methodist Episcopal church, died at her home in this city Thursday night after a week's illness.
Mrs. Gilbert was born in Cedar Falls, Iowa, and was educated at Cedar Falls, the Iowa State Normal school and the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill. The Gilberts came to Salem in January, 1920, when Rev. E. E. Gilbert, Mr. Gilbert succeeded to the superintendency of the Salem district. He was formerly a pastor at Oregon City.
Mrs. Gilbert was active in missionary and Sunday school work of the Methodist church and a prominent member of the Eastern Star. Besides her husband she is survived by two children, Miss Ruth Gilbert, a student at the medical school of the University of Oregon, Portland, and Wendell William Gilbert.

Bambina Delmont, Arbuckle Accuser, Is To Wed Fourth Time

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 3.—(I. N. S.)—Mrs. Bambina Delmont, original accuser of Roscoe "Fatty" Arbuckle, today announced her coming marriage to Lawrence Johnson, actor of Boise, Idaho, to take place as soon as her probation period on bigamy conviction is at an end. Ethel Scott, a sister of Mrs. Delmont, has been married seven times. This is said to be the fourth marriage of Mrs. Delmont.
Mrs. Delmont is in Lincoln to claim a share of the \$85,000 estate of her grandmother.

Henry Enters Baker Mayoralty Contest

Baker, Feb. 3.—George Henry, city commissioner since 1910, has announced that he will become a candidate for mayor. No others have announced their intention, though possible candidates include Mayor W. W. Gardner, former Mayor C. L. Palmer, William Duby, former county judge, Deputy Sheriff R. P. Anderson, W. B. McCarthy and H. S. Bowen.

INJUNCTIONS ARE DENIED
Spokane, Wash., Feb. 3.—In the Star mine injunction suit, Judge Hunsake signed an order denying temporary injunctions asked by Eugene R. Day and Sarah S. Smith against the Hecla and Bunker Hill companies, restraining the Star mine purchase.

House Concurs in Senate Amendments

Washington, Feb. 3.—(I. N. S.)—Senate amendments to the administration's \$11,000,000,000 debt funding bill, placing a limit on the maturity of bonds received in payment from foreign governments and fixing the minimum interest rate at 4 1/2 per cent, were concurred in by the house this afternoon. The vote was 299 for and 26 against.

MURDER CASE HEARING SET

McMinnville, Feb. 3.—Robert A. Hickson, charged with murdering his wife, Effie M. Fisher Hickson, on the day before Christmas, will plead Monday. Judge Bell named Vinton & Toose as counsel for Hickson in without-fundus. Mrs. Hickson was killed following domestic difficulties. Hickson is recovering from his attempt to commit suicide.

JAMES B. HUNT

Woodburn, Feb. 3.—James B. Hunt, Oregon pioneer, died Thursday night at his farm home at Broadacre. His wife and four children, J. P. Hunt, chief clerk of state senate; Mrs. Nellie Meahan, Vancouver, B. C.; Henry and Tom Hunt, at home, survive.

JOURNAL MAN BUYS PAPER
Morton, Wash., Feb. 3.—The Merton Mirror has been sold to R. L. Knapp, former linotype operator for The Oregon Journal of Portland, by V. H. Honerwell.