

FLOUR LEAS N EXPORT BUSINESS DURING FEBRUARY

Flour came well to the front on the foreign-export business for the month of February with a total of 147,211 barrels valued at \$723,945, while wheat dropped down to 1,063,720 bushels, valued at \$1,125,859. The total value of the grain shipments was \$1,849,804. Flour shipments are far in excess of those for the corresponding month of 1921 when only 115,650 barrels went foreign. Wheat shipments were considerably less than for the same month a year ago, according to figures compiled by the Merchants exchange.

The monthly came to a close with the clearance of the British steamship Gorjistan for Darlen with 55,000 barrels of flour, valued at \$280,000, and the Danish steamship Arben with 13,600 barrels of flour, valued at \$16,800, for Central America.

LABORING SINGLE SHIPMENT

The cargo on the Gorjistan was dispatched by the Portland Flouring Mills company and is the largest single shipment of flour for the season. The Gorjistan is a Blue Funnel liner and is operated by the local agents, Johnstone & Statter, local agents. The Arben is a Danish East Asiatic boat and has part cargo of lumber for Copenhagen. The flour will be discharged at Central America and coffee for the continent.

Lumber shipments ran a close second to the record-breaking month of January with 26,825,291 feet valued at \$573,852, net affore, exclusive of that laden at points down the river. January figures on lumber were 30,113,705 feet, valued at \$685,405.

Export figures for February, 1922, are: Wheat, 1,063,720 bushels, valued at \$1,125,859; flour, 15,650 barrels, valued at \$114,819; lumber, 2,540,919 feet, valued at \$294,573.

HEAVY COASTWISE TRADE

Coastwise and intercoastal business ran heavily during the month and lumber was a big figure in the shipments to the Atlantic side. The California fleet carried close to capacity and deliveries were made principally to San Francisco. Building permits for February totaled 931 with an aggregate value of \$1,159,830, estimates being made for business transacted by the building permit department today. Residence permits for the month totaled 248, valued at \$819,635, compared with 238 residence permits valued at \$893,350 for the corresponding month of last year. Total building permits issued in February, 1922, amounted to 899 and were valued at \$1,343,220.

WANT MORE JUDGES

The problem of more circuit judges for Multnomah county will be discussed in Circuit Judge Evans' courtroom tonight, when the Multnomah Bar association meets for its annual election of officers.

POSTOFFICE RECEIPTS GROW

Postal receipts for February showed an increase of 4.10 per cent over February of last year, compared with an increase of 41.10 per cent in January over the same month of 1921. An increase of 120,000 in postal savings deposits over February of last year was reported by Postmaster Jones.

Bank clearings for the month ending today totaled \$14,068,891, according to the report of the Portland Clearing House association, compared with a total of \$10,366,619.62 for the same month of last year. Considering the shrinkage of values during the year, the record for February reflects a gain in the volume of business transacted over February, 1921.

Husted Walters Put In Murderers' Row

Salem, Feb. 25.—Husted Walters, condemned slayer of Patrolman Jerome Palmer in Portland more than a year ago, was received at the state prison here this morning, dressed in and assigned to a cell in murderers' row. The crime with which Walters was charged was committed November 17, 1920. He was convicted and sentenced in Multnomah county jail until that time and was only transferred to the state prison at his own request, made to the Multnomah county authorities less than a week ago.

Commercial Iron Co. To Build New Plant At Union, E. Harrison

Plans are under way for the erection of a concrete building 100 by 200 feet in dimensions on the block bounded by Union and Grand avenues, East Harrison and Stephens streets. The Commercial Iron works, now located at East Seventh and Madison streets. Expansion of the business of the company necessitated it. The erection of a larger building, according to William T. Casey, manager.

Negotiations for the purchase of the block were closed Monday through Wednesday. The property was owned by E. J. Woodward of Creswell and consideration was recorded at \$10. A reasonable estimate of the value of the block would be \$20,000, according to Henry W. Fries.

"Toke Point" The Oyster Supreme Fresh—Wholesome

344 Pittcock Block

Has your skin a clean healthy outdoor look?

Or is it repellent? Resinol Soap and Ointment are natural aids to skin health and they do build attractive complexions

RESINOL Soothing and Healing

Free: Write Resinol & Block, Chicago, for valuable book, "Correct Care of the Feet."

F. A. Clark Charged With Permitting Gambling at Hotel

Charges of permitting a gambling game were filed this morning against F. A. Clark, proprietor of the Ritz hotel, who was arrested Monday night on a warrant sworn out by Deputy City Attorney Terry. Thomas Kennedy was arrested at the same time on a charge of conducting a gambling game. Clark was released on \$200 bail and Kennedy on \$500 bail.

Additional warrants for the arrest of J. F. Hartzell, A. H. Adams and John Doe Hayes were issued by Terry. Hayes is also charged with conducting a gambling game, and Hartzell and Adams with violating the prohibition law.

The arrests were a result of a raid early Sunday morning, conducted by Sergeant Oelner and the morals squad. A complete faro outfit was confiscated, with about a gallon of whiskey found in different rooms.

D. R. ARMSTRONG IS CHARGED WITH LARCENY OF TRUCK

David R. Armstrong, who is alleged to have stopped a prosaic life in the transfer business in Salem in order to follow the rocky path of the bad check passer, was indicted by the Multnomah county grand jury on a charge of larceny of an automobile truck from the Federal Securities company of Portland January 12.

Armstrong left Salem early in January, according to evidence in the hands of the district attorney's office, and at Oregon City made out a false bill of sale for a truck, which he carried around with him in Portland to show that he was a man of affairs. He paid a man \$1 to pose as executor of the bill of sale. It is claimed.

At M. Glickman's in Portland he is alleged to have passed a \$87 check in buying an outfit of clothing. He bought a truck from the Federal Securities company in the same way, and later passed several bad checks. He then skipped over the line into Washington. He was caught in Aberdeen.

Armstrong has a wife and two children near Salem.

Alvin Platt, George Winans, Max O. Wheeler and Lawrence Amel were indicted for burglary of the Nehalem grocery, 1599 Milwaukie avenue, January 22.

Other indictments: Earl B. Norton, non-support; John E. Rogers, alias C. A. Willis, forger; and M. E. Fraley, passing check with insufficient funds in bank.

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DRAFTING PLANS FOR IMPROVEMENT OF CLAY STREET

Plans for the extension of East Clay street from East Twelfth to Ladd avenue are being drafted in the office of the city engineer. The extension is being made, A. G. Johnson, assistant commissioner of public works, said today, so automobile traffic bound for the south-eastern section can be diverted from Hawthorne avenue at East Water street, to avoid congestion along the car tracks. As soon as the extension proceeding is approved, the city has deeds to parts of five lots now in escrow awaiting the time the assessment for the extension will be paid. The district to be assessed extends from the river 100 feet on each side of East Clay street to Ladd avenue and 123 feet on each side of Ladd avenue from Clay to Palm street.

The extension will be made to improve the new street grading, laying curbs, sidewalks and hard surface paving. The estimated cost of the improvement, according to the engineer's office, is \$2300.

Johnson said the plans would be ready for filing within a fortnight.

LUMBER DELIVERY FOR REPAIR OF GULCH BRIDGE

After a delay of two weeks the Neidermeyer-Martin Lumber company has begun delivery of the lumber for repairing the Thurman street bridge across Balch gulch, R. G. McMullen, head of the bureau of maintenance, said today. The order of 9,000,000 feet, costing \$2850, was to have been delivered February 15. Work on the bridge will begin at once, McMullen said. During the repair period one half of the bridge will be barricaded.

Portland to Send Harding Invitation To Attend Festival

President Harding is to be bombarded with invitations to visit Portland during the Rose Festival this year as the guest of the city an dthe Rose Festival association, according to Eric V. Hauser, president of the association.

Mr. Hauser is planning to send back a petition signed by all the state, city and county officials, presidents and other officers of the various civic and business organizations of the state. About the time he says that barrage down Mr. Hauser expects also to send a petition signed by some 40,000 school children of Portland, while Mr. Harding is to feel the weight of different women's organizations of the state.

Then, in order that both Mrs. Harding and the president may have some visual knowledge of what they are invited to see and enjoy, an album is to be sent Mrs. Harding showing colored views of entries in past floral parades and of views along the Columbia highway as well as other wonder pictures of the Oregon country.

DR. HAYNIE TO TALK

Dr. Willis Haynie will address the Zone-Therapy club in the blue room of the Portland hotel March 1 at 8 p. m. He will also hold a clinic.

BRINGING UP FATHER



WARREN'S CHICKENS HOMEWARD BOUND

BY RALPH WATSON

"BOO!" T. Paer barked at the back of Polly Tician's neck, as he overtook her on the twelfth street. "Where're you headed for?"

"Merciful goodness!" Polly gasped, as she whirled to face him. "What do you mean, doing that at me?"

"What're you scart of?" T. Paer chuckled. "Is the ghost botherin' you too like it is Warren 'nd Lodge 'nd the rest of the administration?"

"The ghost of Article Ten," T. Paer chortled. "You ain't sayin' Warren 'nd Lodge 'nd the rest of the administration?"

"I don't believe in 'em anyway," Polly flared up. "I ain't got no use for them reservationists anyhow."

"I thought you was strong for reservationists not so long ago," T. Paer suggested guilelessly. "Didn't I use to hear you spoutin' 'bout 'em every time I seen you?"

"That was different," Polly said with frozen dignity. "That League of Nations ought to've had reservations to it."

"Maybe so," T. Paer agreed. "I ain't sayin' it oughtn't, but if it ought to be the harm of tackin' a few on this Four Power treaty they're rowin' 'bout in 'Not so fast' about that stuff."

"Because," Polly contended, "what it means is plain on the face of it 'nd reservations wouldn't do it no good."

"I ain't sayin' they would," T. Paer countered, "but it seems to me I remember you 'nd all the rest of 'em to say it wouldn't do no harm to 'em to flock 'em on Article Ten, 'nd the League of Nations."

"I don't care what I said," Polly snapped. "If it don't do no good to talk 'em all up with a lot of extra language what's the use of it?"

"I don't know as it is," T. Paer admitted, "but if it won't do no hurt what's the harm of annotatin' the document a little?"

"The administration and the president's responsible for what's in the Four Power treaty," Polly insisted, "and the senate hasn't got any reason to monkey with what they've done."

"That's what Wilson said a couple a years ago," T. Paer grinned. "You 'nd the rest of your bunch said he was a nut 'nd tryin' to boss the senate."

"But," Polly argued, "Wilson wouldn't're to any reservations that was fixed up."

"I ain't say Warren throwin' up his hat 'nd whoopin' with delight over them that the boys're puttin' up to him now," T. Paer retorted. "He's actin' kinda

Special Passenger Rates May Be Made To Eastern Sections

Special passenger rates conforming with reductions to be made this summer between Portland and the middle west probably will be made to principal cities east of Chicago, according to Henry Dickson, city passenger agent of the Great Northern railway, in announcing sale dates for the reduced rate tickets.

Tickets will be on sale daily from May 25 to August 31, with a final return limit of October 31. Some new points have been included in the special list via the Great Northern. The new round trip rates are: Chicago, \$86; St. Louis, \$85; St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Superior, Sioux City, Omaha and Kansas City, \$72; Memphis, \$61.50, and

Rotary Movement Will Draw Nations Closer, Says Skeel

Development of friendship among nations as well as among individuals and communities will be an ultimate accomplishment of the Rotary movement, said Ernest L. Skeel, governor of the Twenty-second district of Rotary at the regular luncheon of the Portland organization in the Benson hotel noon today.

Skeel was introduced by Estes Sneider and Shad O. Kranz, as chairman of the day, told of some of the accomplishments of the local club.

Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, \$69.

HER OWN WAY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

CHAPTER 35
(Copyright, 1922, by Star Company)

"DID you find what you wanted?" Miss Dalrymple asked as she returned to Helen and Dr. Andrews.

"Before the girl could reply Tom Andrews did so for her."

"I have seen what I may want later," he said. "To tell the truth, I do not need the costume just yet—in spite of your flattering remarks with regard to my wife's good fortune in having a husband with good taste—I have no wife."

Miss Dalrymple had some sense of humor, and she laughed.

"Preparing for that longed-for time, I have been looking at the type of draperies I fancy. I shall, I hope, return before many weeks and ask you to send me what I shall then select."

"We shall be pleased to wait on you," Miss Dalrymple assured him.

"I am pretty good at reading people," she remarked to her assistant when Dr. Andrews had said good afternoon and left. "And I am sure that young man is engaged and planning to be married very shortly."

"He tried to turn it off by a joke, but I fancy it will be only a few weeks before he is back there with his wife, and choosing a crest for the near-collision."

"Perhaps," Helen replied indifferently. She spoke so calmly that her companion had no idea how the assistant's pulses were throbbing with pleasurable excitement.

Helen had not supposed that she could be so glad to see anyone as she had been to see Tom Andrews. For several weeks she had seen and heard nothing of the only people in New York with whom she had had any social life.

Yet, as she turned her steps homeward that afternoon, a sense of depression settled upon her.

What good could it do for Andrews to look her up? She had no home. She stopped at a delicatessen shop and bought some sandwiches, then at a baker's for two rolls and some small cakes. These articles would form her evening meal and her breakfast.

The afternoon was cold and gray. Snow was beginning to fall. Helen looked enviously at well dressed girls walking with men. She wondered if all of them had homes. If not, how could they seem so happy?

She almost collided with someone coming into the bakery as she came out, and recognized Bella Hastings, one of Terribery's clerks, with whom she had chatted occasionally. Bella was pleasant, but so commonplace that Helen had never cared to know her well. Now, however, she tried to smile as the girl apologized for the near-collision.

"Ge! but you look blue!" Bella observed. "What's wrong?"

"I see," Helen said. "I come from a small town, and that kind of thing is not done there. I mean, if you haven't got a regular home."

"What do you mean?"

"Yes. At a drug store or the subway station—or somewhere. Then we go to a show together, or for supper, or something."

"I see," Helen said. "I come from a small town, and that kind of thing is not done there. I mean, if you haven't got a regular home."

"Perhaps not. But the nicest girls do it here. I mean nice girls who have not what you'd call a home. If you don't have one, you'll never get to go, anywhere."

"Ge! no sitting in my room moping for me after working hard all day!"

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

BURGESS' BEDTIME STORIES

Whitefoot's Dreadful Journey

By Thornton W. Burgess
Digger may be anywhere.
So I look for it everywhere.
—Whitefoot the Wood Mouse.

WHITEFOOT THE WOOD MOUSE

Whitefoot was terribly frightened. Yes, sir, terribly frightened. It was a long, long time since he had been as frightened as he now was. He is used to frights, is Whitefoot. He has them every day and every night. But usually they are sudden frights, quickly over and as quickly forgotten.

This fright was different. You see, Whitefoot had caught a glimpse of Shadow the Weasel. Shadow was dodging Whitey the Snow Owl. Whitefoot was sure that Shadow would escape, and he knew that, even though Shadow should be driven some distance away, he would return just as soon as the way was clear. And he knew that if Shadow did return, he would be sure to find the little round holes in the snow that led down to Whitefoot's private little tunnels underneath.

The only thing for Whitefoot to do was to get just as far from that place as he could before Shadow should return. And so poor little Whitefoot started out on a journey that was to take him he knew not where. He all he could do was to go and go and go until he could find a safe hiding place.

My, my, but that was a dreadful journey! Every time a twig snapped Whitefoot's heart seemed to jump right up in his throat. Every time he saw a moving shadow, and the branches of the trees moving in the wind were constantly making moving shadows on the snow, he dodged behind a tree trunk or under a piece of bark or wherever he could find a hiding place.

You see, Whitefoot has so many enemies always looking for him that he always hides whenever he sees anything



Every time a twig snapped Whitefoot's heart seemed to jump right up in his throat.

moving. When at home he is forever dodging in and out of his hiding places. So, because everything was strange to him, and because of the great fear of Shadow the Weasel, he suspected every thing that moved and every sound he heard. For a long way no one saw him, for no one was about. Yet all that way Whitefoot twisted and dodged and darted from place to place, and was just as badly frightened as if there had been enemies all about.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear me!" he kept saying over and over to himself. "Wherever shall I go? Whatever shall I do? However shall I get over to eat? I won't dare go back to get food from my little storehouse, and I shall have to live in a strange place, where I won't know where to look for food. I am getting tired. My legs ache. I'm getting hungry. I want my nice, warm, soft bed. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Oh, dear me!"

But, in spite of his frights, Whitefoot

Arrange Prizes for City Hall Golfers

Arrangements for prizes in the city hall golf tournament, which will be held in June, are now being made by R. E. Krenner, who is in charge of the tournament. More than a score of members of the hall have signified their intention of entering the meet.

By George McManus



Happiness Is Where 'ere You Find It



KRAZY KAT



ABIE THE AGENT



ABIE THE AGENT



ABIE THE AGENT

