

declared while she thoughtfully red the wrapping from a fresh stick m, "I can't see why W. L. Thomptops refusing jobs that Charles senate."

"There's not much chance of that so far as Bob Stanfield's concerned." Polly objected. "He sticks too close in the senate." 66 DOR THE life of me," Polly Tician on keeps refusing jobs that Charile McNary keeps trying to give him." "Maybe they ain't enough interest in m," T. Paer suggested. "But what's

"Why," Polly said in surprise, "didn't you see where he wired Charlie he idn't be a member of the War Fiwouldn't be a member of the War Fi-nance Corporation if he was appointed?"
"Who offered him the job?" T. Paer asked curiously. "That's up to the presi-dent, aint' it?"
"I don't know who offered it to him if anybody did." Polly answered, "but he told Charlie he wouldn't take it if

he told Charlie he wouldn't take it if anybody did teil him he could have it."

"Wasn't it Bill." T. Paer asked reflectively. "that told everybody a little while ago he'd decided not to take Ralph Williams" job as partonal committeement. Williams' job as national committeeman from him next election?" "Yes," Polly answered, "but that was

different'n this time." "Well, I should think," T. Paer conwell, I should think." T. Paer conded, "that it'd be a little easier to cop
job that didn't have anybody in it
san to grab one with Ralph sittin' on
s lid."

"Tea." T. Paer admitted, "'nd he'll be
runnin' for something two years from
now if he ain't got locomotive attacks

the lid."

"Oh, Bill didn't stay out because he was afraid of Ralph." Polly said confidently, "but for the good of the party."

"I don't know just what you mean by "But what if he got licked this time?"

"I don't know just what you mean by "But what if he got licked this time?" "I don't know just what you mean by that," T. Paer mused, "but I'm agreeable either way.

mean," Polly explained, "that Bill

"I guess so," Polly replied, "but I can't just get his not taking that Washington bb." "Maybe he's got the habit." T. Paer amarded. "It seems to me I remember meshody tellin' me Bill wouldn't be

United States senator even if Ben Ol-cott'd appoint him."
"How could he?" Polly questioned. There ain't no vacancy in the senate."
"That don't make no difference." T. Paer chuckled. "One of 'em might get hit with a automobile or something."

By Thornton W. Burgess

WHITEFOOD THE WOOD MOUSE halfway up a dead tree in the Green Forest, flattened himself against the trunk of the tree and with his heart going pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat with fright peered around the tree at an enemy he had not meen for so long that he had quite forgotten there was such a one. It was Butchep the Shrike. Often he is called just Butcher Bird.

He did not look at all terrible. He was not quite as big as Sammy Jay. He had no terrible claws like the Hawks and Owls. There was a tiny hook at end of his black bill, but it wasn't enough to look very dreadful, But

you cannot always judge a person by looks and Whitefoot knew that Butcher

Co his heart went pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat

as we wondered if Butcher had seen

him. He didn't have to wait long to find out. Butcher flew to a tree back

of Whitefoot and then straight at him.

Butcher did his best to catch him. Whitefoot would not have minded this

at hand. But he was tired, very tired, for you remember he had had what was

a very long and terrible journey to him. He had felt almost too tired to climb

Cornsi

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The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in two forms—a colorless, clear liquid (one drop does it!) and in extra thin plasters. Use whichever form you prefer, plasters or the liquid—the action is the same. Safe, gentle. Made in a world-famed laboratory. Sold by all druggists.

er Write Bauer & Mack, Chicago, Dept. 115 valuable book, "Correct Cure of the Fost,"

-just

was one to be feared.

"But something might happen to Charlie," T. Paer argued, "When he gets to talkin' to anybody about anything he never looks where he's goin' ".

"Nothing'll happen to Charlie as long as George Rodgers's in Washington," Polly said confidently, "George's awful careful in a crowd." "I'll say he is," T. Paer agreed. "But maybe Bill didn't want to take that new job if Charlie had anything to say about

"What difference would that make?" Reed 'nd Bob Stanfield'd like awful well to see Pat McArthur skin Charlie for

the senatorship a couple of years from "Where'de you get that dream?" Polly

Polly asked doubtfully. "That'd kinda spoil things wouldn't it." "He ain't goin' to get licked if Bill 'nd being national committeemen than swered. "If Pat'd be sent home from congress 'nd didn't have no garden seeds

"I got a hunch," T. Paer grinned, a lot of people in Oregon'd forget about that was one time Bill had a popular thought."

That was one time Bill had a popular him."

But I thought Bill a lot of people in Oregon'd forget about him." Bean for senator against Charlie," Polly argued, "That's the dope I get." "Sometimes it's safer to double shoo a turn'n to single shoot it." T. Paer replied sagely. "Bill believes in bettin' em from the wire to the flag."
"Maybe so," Polly contended, "but what if Louis and Pat both get elected;

then who'll run against Charlie?",
"Louie ain't governor yet," T. Paer
grinned, "'nd anyway if both of 'em'd

happen to get by Bill could flip a nickel

'nd pick a victim for Charlie.'

Summer Fares From Southern California Announced by S. P.

Summer excursion fares from points in Southern California to the Northwest will become effective April 28, and will continue on sale until September 30, with a final return limit to October 31, according to an announcement received at the Southern Pacific offices Wednesday. Stopovers will be allowed at all points, and the tickets will not require

validation.

The fare from Los Angeles to Portland will be \$78.75, and the present rate is \$87.28. The new fare from Long Beach to Portland will be \$80; from Riverside to Portland, \$82.50, and from Santa Barbara to Portland, \$72.50.

AUTO INJURES BOY

Herbert Larson, 7 years old, son of a mail carrier at Lents, suffered a fractured right leg Wednesday afternoon at East Eighty-second and Division streets, where an automobile driven by L. P. Mannin, Gresham, struck the lad as her from behind a parked automobile. He is being cared for at St. Vincents hospital.

As she completed her toilette, the doorbell rang and she answered the summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of only two sandwiches and a couple of summons before the maid of all work only two sandwiches and a couple of only two sandwiches and a

HER OWN WAY

CHAPTER 40

imagine what Willard wanted to talk to see you. And Andrews tells lier about.

The pale nowadays," see callers here."

(Copyright, 1922, by Star Company)

HELEN went on up to her room, pausing long enough to say to Mrs. "I wish I were not so pale nowadays," see callers here."

she regretted as she looked at herself in the glass. "I hope the outside air will bring up my color. If I keep on getting paler at the rate that I have done since of you to think of bringing a taxi-"I am very sorry that one of my calling me on your telephone. I never authorised anyone to do so." came to this town, I shall have to cab for me." begin using a bit of rouge—as other New Yorkers do." "Oh, that's all right!" the woman said

begin using a bit of rouge—as other New Yorkers do."

She smiled at the idea. Only a few weeks ago he suggested would have shocked her. She had discovered that so-called "nice" people did things that she had once supposed were practiced tood. What do you say to a lobster? I hastily. "You must not think that I really minded. I suppose your people did not know that my lodgers are not in the habit of making use of my phone." so-called "nice" people did things that she had once supposed were practiced only by persons of doubtful character. "I have no people here," the girl re-marked. "I wish I had." "Oh, I thought perhaps"—the landlady As she completed her toilette, the

am hungry."

"I'd love some lobster," Helen smiled.

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE "No wonder you are pale these days," VAN de WATER

the man commented severely. Then he directed the driver to a re taurant where a specialty was made

The pair were seated at a small table and the lobster had been ordered, when Luther introduced the subject uppermost in his mind.
"Now," he announced, "I want to talk

to you about Betty.'
"Very well," Helen agreed.
"I must ask you a single question.
Do you think she cares for me? I know that sounds like a nervy query to put to you. But you are her friend."

Helen spoke impulsively. "Yes, I am her friend—but she is out of humor with

"Why?" many in her home especially since I ter written to Cook by a person wh

me. And yet, she will not prormarry me. Can you explain it?" (To be continued tomorrow.)

Convict's Letter Is Alleged to Clear Up Robbery at Starbuck

Walla Walla, Wash., March 2 .- Kenneth Smiley of this city has been placed under arrest by Sheriff Springer for an alleged participation in the robbery of the Starbuck drug store, Starbuck, Wash., December 15, when loot valued at

\$800 was stolen.
Smiley is alleged to have been implicated in the crime, with Otto Stone and Frank Cook, now serving terms in "I think she has found me one too the Montana state penitentiary, in a letidentity Springer has refused to rever Smiley is being held in the county is

> Price Jones and Cook's is said to be Arroll Labodie. The latter, the letter says, was wounded in the running fight which the robbers had with Chief of Police Sullivan of Pasco, Wash.

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER









KRAZY KAT

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Disarmament Without a Treaty







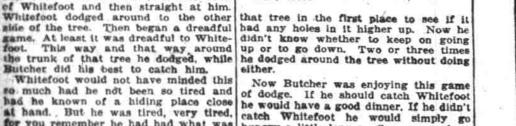






ABIE THE AGENT

That's Friendship, Plus



Whitefoot would not have minded this much had he not been so tired and is he known of a hiding place close hand. But he was tired, very tired, hand. But he was tired, very tired, hungry a little longer. So you see there was a very big difference in the feel-ings of Whitefoot and Butcher; Whitefoot had his life to lose, while Butcher had only a dinner to lose.

Butcher struck at him and just

either.

missed him as he disappeared in

Dodging this way and dodging that way Whitefoot climbed higher and higher. Twice he whisked around the tree trunk barely in time. All the time he was growing more and more tired, and more and more discouraged. Supposing he should find no hole in that

be one," he kept saying over and over to himself to keep his courage up. "I can't keep dedging much longer. If I don't find a hole pretty soon Butcher will surely catch me. Oh, dear! Oh,

Just above Whitefoot was a broken branch. Only the stub of it remained. The next time he dedged around the trunk he found himself just below that stub. Oh joy! There close under the stub was a round hole. Whitefoot didn't hesitate a second. He didn't walt to find out whether or not any one was in that hele. He didn't even think that there might be some one in there. With a tiny little squeak of relief he darted in. darted in.

He was just in time. He was just in the nick of time. Butcher struck at him and just missed him as he disap-peared in that hole, Whitefoot had saved his life and Butcher had missed a din-

(Copyright, 1922, by T. W. Burgass) The next story: "Whitefoot's Un-

KILLS SELF BEFORE EX-WIFE Kennewick, Wash, March 2.—H. G. Kershaw, member of the Loyal Legion. is dead from a revolver wound, re-ported to have been self-inflicted. His divorced wife, now remarried, is said to ave been with him when the shot was







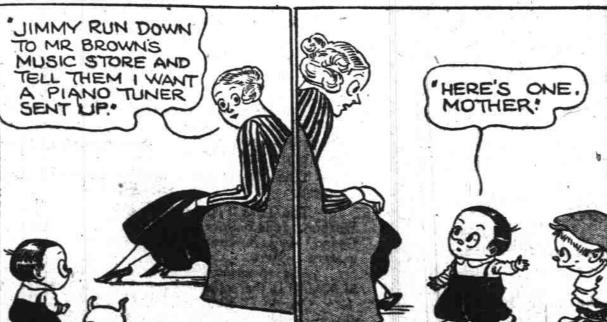




LITTLE JIMMY

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Jimmy Discovers a Genius









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