

\$50,000 DAMAGE SLITS ECHO OF LATE WORLD WAR

Ferry S. Olson and Ben S. Olson, doing business under the firm name of Olson Bros., today filed suit in circuit court against the Spruce Production Corporation, asking \$50,000 for alleged damage done when the government commandeered the services of Olson Bros. in taking spruce from two wooded sections near Seaside in the late days of the war.

Under the provisions of the Dent act, which provided that claims of this nature could be settled by the secretary of war, the Olsons took their case before the spruce production claim board, but it was dismissed in an opinion handed down January 21, 1932. The complaint filed today states that the only recourse for the Olsons is to present their case in the federal courts.

Plaintiffs say they had 20,000,000 feet of spruce and hemlock on two sections of land near Seaside, and they had a contract to deliver this spruce to the Spruce Production Corporation. When they had spent considerable money in laying a mile and a half of railway track and in getting equipment in place, Lieutenant J. C. Smith, representing General Bruce P. Dague, head of the Spruce Production Corporation, appeared and ordered them to deliver this spruce to the government. The government would make good any damage done, he is alleged to have promised.

Depending upon this alleged promise, the plaintiffs say, they left the hemlock and spruce trees standing, or let them lie where they had fallen.

SENTENCED TO PRISON

George Fletcher, alias James Norton, was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary by Presiding Circuit Judge Tucker Friday afternoon for passing checks without funds in the bank. There were 11 checks in all, amounting to \$150. Fletcher has a family.

Cucumbers and Coin Burglars' Loot; Two Shops Are Entered

Robbers tried to break into the safe in Calahan & Deevy's butcher shop, No. 187 Third street, early this morning, but abandoned their efforts after knocking off the hinges.

They were frightened away, apparently, before completing the job. On the run, however, they grabbed \$2 in stamps from the cashier.

The thieves entered the butcher shop from a next door grocery store run by Menches Brothers. Both stores have cash drawers.

They helped themselves scantily in the Menches store, taking two baskets of cucumbers and two boxes of cigars.

Austrian Without Citizenship Fined \$200 in Liquor Case

Mike Pockas, an Austrian, and resident in this country for 17 years, who has never sought naturalization, was fined \$200 this morning by Federal Judge Bean for violating the Volstead act. He pleaded guilty. He was arrested a few days ago in a local hotel after he had passed a bottle of liquor around too freely.

Dick Clark of Canyon City, indicted on a similar charge, entered a plea of guilty by attorney and was fined \$250. The court was informed that the defendant is ill with influenza, so a 10-day stay was granted in which to pay the fine.

Upon the motion of Assistant United States Attorney Flegel the court dismissed the liquor complaint against Joe Carmick. Flegel told the court that Carmick's brother, who was fined Friday, was the principal in the transaction.

Prisoner, Fearing 2 McNeil Prisoners To Be Transferred

United States Marshal Hotchkiss was informed by Attorney General Daugherty this morning that the parole officer at McNeil island would transfer Harry Davis to Fort Leavenworth prison. Davis was sentenced recently to three years in prison for violating the Harrison narcotic act. He requested that he be confined in Fort Leavenworth, fearing badly from two men at the island prison. The order to change the place of confinement was issued until Davis had left Portland. Hotchkiss recommended that the parole officer take Davis east at the same time he takes two inmates prisoners to Washington, D. C., thus saving the government about \$400. When the parole officer was in Portland a few days ago he said that two drug addicts at the prison had gone insane and were to be removed to the government hospital at Washington for insane criminals.

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Resinol Soap cannot be excelled for the complexion, hair and bath

RESINOL
Soothing and Healing

Dr. Newton Wayson, Vindicated; Shift Means Promotion

Washington, April 1.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL).—It is assumed here that the Wayson case is ended by orders issued for the transfer of Dr. Newton Wayson from Portland to San Francisco and the transfer of Dr. Frank M. Gordon from Fort McIntosh, Md., to take charge of the public health service hospital at Portland.

Dr. Wayson has been vindicated on the charges preferred against him and his transfer is in the nature of a promotion. He will have charge of plague eradication work at San Francisco and has just been confirmed in the grade of surgeon.

SINNOTT FILES TO RETAIN HIS PLACE

Salem, April 1.—Congressman N. J. Sinnett of the Dalles filed his formal declaration as a candidate for the Republican nomination for congress with the Secretary of State Koser this morning. In his platform Sinnett promises to "continue my efforts to secure the reclamation of the arid lands and the full development of the other resources of my district, improve rural mail service; support a tariff to protect American products and labor against ruinous foreign competition; national aid for good roads; improved rural mail service; that recognition of the personal and financial sacrifices of those who served in the World War; legislation in the interest of the farmer; the protection of industry; national economy and reduction of taxation by elimination of unnecessary expenditures."

JUDGE TUCKER FILES

Two candidates for circuit judgeships in Multnomah county, both Republicans, are included among the six formal filings made with the secretary of state today.

Robert Tucker, present presiding judge of the Multnomah county circuit court, is a candidate for re-election to department No. 3 and Oren R. Richards seeks to occupy the judicial seat in department No. 1.

R. C. Greenbeck of Klamath Falls

is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for circuit judge of the Thirteenth district, comprising Klamath, county, and J. A. Eakin of Astoria seeks the nomination of the Republican party for circuit judge of Clatsop and Columbia counties, which counties he occupies.

STEWART SEEKS OFFICE

James S. Stewart of Corvallis, formerly of Posell, from where he served two terms in the legislature as representative from Gilliam, Sherman and Wheeler counties, is out for the Republican nomination for state senator from the Ninth district, comprising Benton and Polk counties. Stewart expresses himself as favorable to a reasonable state income tax, provided that for every dollar paid in tax, the state will take back the present property tax; in other words, I am opposed to the raising of more money to spend, but favor the taxation of incomes and other forms of wealth that now escape in order that part of the present, over-heavy and unequal tax burden be taken off of farms and homes. I am in favor of a general tax reduction and if elected will vote and work for the same."

Charles Vonderahe

Indicted by Jury As Jepson Slayer

Pendleton, April 31.—Charles Vonderahe, who was arrested March 12 and charged with the murder of Matt Jepson, hermit of Government mountain, whose body was found in a well on his place in August, 1921, Friday was indicted for the murder of Jepson by the Unadilla county grand jury, which reported its findings to Circuit Judge Gilbert W. Phelps.

The charges in the indictments are as follows: John Conlin, receiving property; Elsie Anne Ward and Harry Ross for a statutory offense; Luther Hill, negro, forger; Joe Flaker, contributing to the delinquency of a minor girl, and Elvin Lindsey, making a false statement for the purpose of getting credit. It was said that in his application for credit at a local store Lindsey had listed 1700 acres of land and 1300 head of cattle as his property.

A not true bill was returned for Oliver Hartman, who had been accused of larceny from a dwelling. Court begins April 10.

Tragedy Shatters Woman's Nerves; Change Ordered

Grace Sigby, who has suffered two nervous breakdowns since her brother, Howard Sigby, was killed by Charles Wesley Purdin, December 30, has been ordered by her physician to go to California, away from the scene of the tragedy.

Purdin killed his former wife and Sigby when he found them together at No. 418 East 47th street.

Miss Sigby's first collapse was the day the bodies were found, and her second came when her brother's clothes were returned to her. Her mother is also in a critical condition, he said. Their home is at No. 512 Washington street.

Offering to Assist Seminary Is Asked

Archbishop Christie of the Catholic archdiocese has issued a letter to the clergy and laity for an Easter offering for the proposed local seminary for training young men for the priesthood. A tract of 100 acres has been purchased near Oswego for the site. The Easter collections in the archdiocese last year amounted to \$3054, with which \$4000 was paid for the support of students in seminaries and the balance toward the purchase price of the seminary site.

Farmers Appeal to Bankruptcy Court

Two bankruptcy petitions were filed in the federal court Saturday. J. L. Burgess of Astoria asks exemption from payment of \$2822 liabilities, from which are court judgments. He lists no assets in his petition. Mr. and Mrs. Addison H. Williams, Yamhill, Or., farmers, ask discharge from their debts, totaling \$2088.21. Their liabilities include a mortgage on their farm. They claim exemption for the farm and personal effects.

TRUCK DRIVER HURT

Prosser, Wash., April 1.—Clifford Dalrymple was seriously injured, a truck he was driving for Asa Frocks Rattle, snake rancher, was demolished and a truckload of wheat was scattered when the truck was struck by an O-W. train at North Prosser. Dalrymple was taken by train to Sunnyside. A year ago he was driving a truck for E. W. Fry that was hit by a train at Grandview.

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HOPE TO FORCE LUMBER MEN TO ARBITRATE FUSS

Action to force lumber operators of Klamath Falls to arbitrate in their dispute with employees over working hours which resulted in a strike of 500 mill workers and threatens a tieup of logging camps affecting 1500 men, will be sought by the state board of mediation, members of which returned to Portland today after a futile effort to bring about an agreement.

The mill workers quit when owners announced a nine hour schedule with wages no higher than for the eight hour day. In spite of indications of increasing prosperity, when in statements of lumber shipments, the operators say they are, under the eight-hour schedule, in unfair competition with California mill men, who work crews nine hours a day.

WORKERS CLAIM PRINCIPLE

Mill workers reply that the eight hour day "is a principle firmly established in American industries."

Meanwhile, conditions of families who depend solely on the pay checks from the mills are approaching a suffering stage. Few, if any, it is said, have enough savings to tide them over a protracted wageless period.

To see if we can't hasten conciliation and avert an economic crisis which is rapidly approaching in Klamath Falls we will confer with the attorney general of the state," said W. F. Woodward, member of the mediation board.

Otto Hartwig and J. E. Flynn, other members of the board, together with E. P. Marsh, federal commissioner of labor, were back in Portland today with findings of their investigations.

SAY OPERATORS OBLIVIOUS

The operators, they said, were oblivious and refused to arbitrate. The workers, according to a statement by the Timber Workers' union, presented to the board, expressed a willingness to arbitrate and, if necessary, sacrifice wages to perpetuate the eight-hour day. The board members say will not let up in its attempt to adjust the differences, but seek guidance from the attorney general for the next move.

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"I don't get it," T. Paer muttered, "this carefully tested coffee and been drunk and he was struggling into his overcoat. 'She's got somethin' up her sleeve somewhere.'"

"You need a new coat," Ma suggested, solicitously as she patted the collar into an unwrinkled fit and bestowed an unexpected kiss on her departing spouse. "I hope you have a pleasant day down town."

"I'm much obliged," T. Paer stammered, helplessly, as Ma opened the front door for him. "They's somethin'."

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New Zealand Puts British Trade First

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HER OWN WAY

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CHAPTER 36
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HE STOOD and watched her as she climbed the stairs to her room.

At the top of the flight she glanced back and he kissed the tips of his fingers to her, with the little half-foreign manner that seemed a part of him.

She went into her room and closed her door. Then she sat down to think.

An hour ago she had left this room, having the man she was going to meet. Now she had returned her heart full of pity for him.

How little her own judgment was to be trusted! She was all the time making absurd mistakes—as when, for instance, she had jumped to the conclusion that her cousin, and not Tom Andrews, had sent her those roses.

She looked at the vase of water where it still stood on her bureau. How angry and disappointed she had been when she had snatched the roses from it!

And now they were lying, crushed and withered, in Mrs. Ovington's waste basket.

She started nervously at the light which sounded on her door.

Mrs. Ovington had probably returned. Helen felt a twinge of regret. She wanted to be alone for awhile. Yet she must be polite.

"Come in!" she called.

No one entered. Crossing the room, Helen opened the door.

In the hall stood Daniel Sloane Jr. "I will not come in at this hour," he said hurriedly. "But I took the liberty of rescuing these—and bringing them up to you."

"I thought you might like to enjoy them a little longer—now that you know this horrid stranger—with an affectionate smile—did not send them."

He held out to her two roses—one partly broken, but still fresh, the other perfect.

"These two escaped the consequences of your rashness," he continued. "The others are crushed. It hurts me to have lovely things crushed," he added simply. "Good night again."

"Oh, thank you," Helen exclaimed as she took the blossoms from his hand.

Without another word he ran on lightly up the stairs.

When she had closed her door, she stood once more looking down at the roses.

With a sudden impulse, she lifted them to her lips.

"I am glad Tom sent you," she whispered to them.

Then, with a blush, she spoke aloud and practically, as if motivated by her display of emotion.

"I will write Dr. Andrews a note of thanks. I was foolish to destroy the one I began."

She wrote the note before she slept. It was short and conventional.

Then, she bent over the roses and laid her cheek against them as she had done on the day she received them.

She did not analyze the impulse that prompted her to this unpremeditated action.

"I am too tired to think!" she sighed as she lay down.

She was indeed so tired that slumber came to her immediately. But at dawn she awoke only half rested, but with her mind so active as to banish sleep.

First of all, she reviewed her long talk with her cousin. And as she reflected on what he had told her, she was again impressed by the nobility of this man whom she had distrusted.

"He has allowed himself to be cut off from his uncle, has submitted to the ignominy of being considered a thief, because he never got down when we are leaving it up for a little while. The only thing I can think of is that some-

APRIL FOOL

WHAT in the name of reason 're you doin' up 'nd dressin' this time of mornin'?" T. Paer asked in surprise as he emerged from the basement to discover his beaming helpmate busy about the kitchen. "Are you sick or somethin'?"

"Why, no," Ma answered smilingly, "but you don't seem to be eatin' much of mornin' when I don't get up 'nd I thought I'd get you somethin' nice 'nd warm."

"I been gettin' along all right," T. Paer protested. "They ain't no use you fussin' 'round so early 'till you get more over the grip, anyway."

"Oh, I'm all right," Ma said cheerfully. "You run 'long 'nd scrape your whiskers off 'nd I'll have some pancakes by the time you're ready."

"I wonder," T. Paer mused absently as he stropped his razor mechanically. "What do you 'posse's got into Ma."

And then as his eye fell upon the calendar, a twinkle grew in it and he grinned. "April Fool," he chuckled. "She's layin' for me for what I done to her last year."

"Your cakes 're ready," Ma announced when he went into the kitchen a short time afterwards. "I guess I got timed just about right."

"Ain't you goin' to eat?" T. Paer asked curiously as he unfolded his napkin. "I don't like to eat alone when you're up."

"Of course I am," Ma answered, "just as soon as I take up the ham 'nd get the eggs done."

"Ham 'nd eggs, too," T. Paer exclaimed. "It ain't Sunday mornin', is it?"

"Why, no," Ma answered, passing his laden plate to him. "What makes you ask that?"

"It's Sunday mornin's bill of fare," T. Paer replied. "Let's trade plates," he suggested craftily. "They's more fat on your ham 'nd you don't like it that way."

"All right," Ma agreed readily, "but your cakes 're browner 'nd look nicer."

"These 're fine," T. Paer said heartily, forking up a generous mouthful. "How 're you'n?"

"They are good, ain't they?" Ma answered as she cut easily into her own stack under T. Paer's watchful eye. "They're better'n usual, I think."

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