

MRS. OSBORNE IN RETAIN CUSTODY OF 3-YEAR-OLD

Mrs. Mabel Osborn, No. 101 Crawford street, will retain the custody of her 3-year-old son and the father must return to his home in San Francisco in four days by the train. Circuit Judge Roseman decided this morning after hearing arguments on the writ of habeas corpus proceedings brought by the father, Gus Johnson, a machinist.

This action was taken in spite of the fact that officials of the court of domestic relations testified that conditions of the Osborn home were filthy and filthy. The Osborns now have six children in the home, making eight persons altogether, and they all sleep packed together in one bedroom, according to the evidence.

The case is over. Johnson was released to Mrs. Osborn's mother in San Francisco four years ago. Mrs. Osborn went to visit her mother. After the mother and Johnson were married, Mrs. Osborn had a child, and Johnson confessed to seducing her. Osborn's wife took the child and kept it with them until it was 3 years old. Mrs. Osborn returned to her husband in Portland, a short time ago. Johnson, however, and the wife took her grandchild, her husband's child, and fled to Portland with it, where she turned it over to her daughter, Mrs. Osborn.

Johnson followed the child to Portland and early this week filed the habeas corpus proceedings.

Judge Roseman decided that to let Johnson have the child would be to reward his iniquity. He did not make a permanent order awarding the boy to Mrs. Osborn, however. The court of domestic relations, in the meantime, is attempting to find some way of getting neighbors or perhaps some lodge, interested in the welfare of the Osborn family.

"The only thing we can do," said Mrs. H. H. Heller of the court of domestic relations, "is to try to raise the standard of living of the father. He should intend to do right, but under the conditions she would send a nurse and a cook and a housemaid to do away with the filth that has accumulated."

BOOTLEGGERS SENTENCED
Thirty-day jail sentences were rendered this morning to four bootleggers in Columbia county, charged with the manufacture of moonshine. George McElhaney and N. J. Schindler, both of Hamath Falls, pleaded guilty to bootlegging.

WILLIAM DIXON ARRESTED
William Dixon, No. 1898 First street, was arrested by deputy sheriffs Thursday night, charged with moonshine. He has 44 bottles of beer in his possession.

STUDENT FOUND GUILTY
Vernon Klosser, dental college student, charged with contributing to the delinquency of a minor girl, was found guilty by a jury in the court of domestic relations Thursday evening. The jurors wrote on the verdict that they would recommend extreme leniency. Klosser is a remarkably good student, having received numerous commendations in one of which he was placed.

**Marshfield Host to
Piper and Japanese**

Marshfield, April 21.—A special guests of the Marshfield Chamber of Commerce, Edgar B. Piper, editor of the Oregonian, Japanese Consul Takeda, of Portland and J. Nakagawa, general manager of Suisun company, lumber importers, will be the speakers at the annual banquet of the Marshfield Chamber of Commerce this evening. Five hundred people are expected to attend. The visitors were taken this morning to the lower bay in the boat and the entrance of the harbor and this afternoon visited the lumber mills on the bay. Tomorrow morning the party will be taken to Powers to see the logging camps in operation. They will be brought back to Marshfield on a special train.

**Forest Supervisor
To Attend Meeting**

Olympia, Wash., April 21.—State Forest Supervisor F. E. Pease will leave Thursday for Washington, D. C., to attend a conference of state foresters called by W. H. Greeley, chief forester of the United States, for April 17 to 20. In Washington, the conference to consider fire protection allotments under the Weeks law. Pease will visit Pennsylvania, New York, Minnesota and Wisconsin, to investigate natural and artificial reforestation.

BURGERS TAKE Eatables
Portland, April 21.—Burgers entered the Buckeye bakery and carried off a basket of eggs, doughnuts, butter, rolls, baked goods and a few pennies from a change box.

Northern Pacific Officials Coming On Inspection Tour

Thorough inspection of all Northern Pacific railway property in the Northwest will be made during the next few days by officials of the operating, engineering and maintenance departments of the Northern Pacific, who will arrive tonight from the North. J. M. Rapelle, vice president in charge of operation on the system, is heading the party.

A special train will bring the group of officials to the city. The inspection tour will be the first one made under the direction of Rapelle, who succeeded W. T. Tyler, early this year.

During the visit to this section the party will be accompanied along the S. P. & N. system lines by W. F. Turner, president of the tour, which includes the Astoria division, the Oregon Electric, the Portland, Astoria & Pacific, the Gales Creek & Wilson river, Oregon Trunk and United Railway lines.

Included in the party in addition to Rapelle are C. L. Nichols, general manager; H. M. Curry, general mechanical superintendent; H. E. Stevens, chief engineer; J. C. Derrington, district engineer; Newman Kilne, general superintendent; Don C. Pettibone, mail traffic manager; Andrew Gibson, superintendent of its operating plant; W. Derrington, district engineer; Bernard Blum, chief of maintenance of way; Silas Dewight, mechanical superintendent; H. M. Roberts, master of buildings; J. M. Allen, general master mechanic; W. J. Bohan, assistant general master mechanic, and a number of other officials.

Detailed Surveys Of River Project To Be Undertaken

Detailed engineering surveys of the Klokitt, White Salmon and Lewis rivers to determine which is the most feasible for future hydro-electric development, will be undertaken by the Northwestern Electric company as soon as practicable, according to announcement in Portland today by Herbert Fleischacker, president of the company and prominent financier of California.

Fleischacker, who arrived this morning on his annual inspection tour, said that the surveys would not necessarily mean an immediate development, but would be the basis of such added facilities as the growing industrial importance of the Northwest would require.

The visitor will remain in this territory for several days and probably will be in the city to inspect the hydro-electric plant on the White Salmon.

Suit Is Filed for \$25,000 Heart Balm; Says Man Stole Wife

James F. McLaren filed suit in circuit court today against W. E. Owen, garage man of Fresno, Cal., for \$25,000 heart balm. McLaren charges that Owen stole his wife.

According to the complaint, McLaren was 21 and Mrs. Enid McLaren was 18 at the time of their marriage, July 28, 1918. She was "an attractive and desirable woman, and plaintiff thought the world of her."

Mrs. McLaren went to Fresno to visit relatives in February, 1921, and immediately upon her arrival Owen began showing her with attentions, the complaint states. He bought her furs and clothes. It is alleged, and finally, when she returned to Portland, said her mail was returned by bombardment with telegrams and letters, the complaint adds, at last sending her money to go to Medford, where she met him and drove back to Portland with him in an automobile.

O-W. R. & N. Sues To Collect Charge Alleged Overdue

Suits to collect freight charges, alleged due since 1917 and 1918, have been filed in the federal court against the Bulkhead Trunk & Bag company by the O-W. R. & N. company, and James C. Davis as director general of railroads. The O-W. R. alleges that the freight bill for hauling 44,800 pounds of sheet metal, about March 23, 1917, from St. Louis to Portland was \$398 and that the defendant has paid only \$291.70 on the bill, the balance being in arrears. About 42,200 pounds of sheet metal were hauled about April 12, 1918, from Luther, Mo., to Portland and that \$327.70 of the freight bill of \$1873.43 is unpaid.

BURGERS TAKE Eatables
Portland, April 21.—Burgers entered the Buckeye bakery and carried off a basket of eggs, doughnuts, butter, rolls, baked goods and a few pennies from a change box.

INDIGESTION GRIPS T. PAER

BY RALPH WATSON

"Well," Polly Tolan asked seriously after she had greeted her host and settled herself on the davenport in comfort, "I suppose you've given 'em all the once over now that the time for filling's closed?"

"No, I ain't," T. Paer answered moodily. "What's the use of goin' to all that trouble?"

"This is just what ails most of the taxpayers and voters," Polly stated with conviction. "They holler about high taxes and faults with the government and then are too blamed lazy even to read over who's running for office every two years or so."

"What's the use of wearin' out your eyes readin' a long list of names when you're only intendin' to vote for a dozen or so?" T. Paer asked. "Any fellow that's got a bean on his neck knows that most of 'em that run ain't got no real reason to expect to get their names in the paper."

"But you got to look 'em over and pick out the real ones from the others," Polly protested. "Some new candidate that ought to be picked might slip in once in a while and be passed up if you don't."

"Well," T. Paer said positively, "if they ain't fellahs gets on the ticket that ought really to be elected his name'll stick out like a sore thumb, you can't miss 'em. You know what they stand for if you don't."

"You don't know what they stand for if you do," T. Paer retorted. "Plat-forms 'nd slogans mostly hitched up before election to catch votes with 'nd be forgot as soon as they're counted."

"You've got a awful grouch," Polly commented caustically. "How're you tell about a candidate if you can't bank on his platform?"

"The best platform a candidate can have," T. Paer contended, "is what he's got 'nd what he's sayin' when he's runnin' for office 'nd not what he promises when he's runnin'."

"But lots of 'em never have been in office," Polly pointed out. "How're you going to get a line on them if you don't judge 'em by their platform, and slogans?"

"Every fellah puts a plank in his platform every day," T. Paer answered philosophically, "nd his real slogan's what he does 'nd says just as a citizen goin' about his business day in 'nd day out."

"I don't believe you can figure what anybody'd do in office by what he does as a citizen," Polly argued. "It's a lot different when you're in than when you're out."

"You got it right that time," T. Paer said. "When a fellah gets in he forgets everything but how he's goin' to stay in or else he goes out next election."

"I don't think that at all," Polly insisted. "If he figures how to stay in he generally does what the people want, don't he?"

"No," T. Paer answered. "He makes the people think he's tryin' to do what they want, but can't because the other fellah that's tryin' to get in keeps blockin' him at the time."

SUBSTANTIAL CUT IN RAIL RATES IS DEVERS' FORECAST

"The tendency of railroad income and business indicated very strongly that substantial reduction in rates should be looked for," says A. H. Devers, president of the Portland Traffic and Transportation association, in his annual report to that organization.

"There is no question but that car-loadings are increasing and the very high rates now prevailing slight increase in movement add very largely to the net."

"This tendency of net railway income for the year 1922 gives striking evidence of the fact that costs are now under very much better control than they were and are constantly decreasing, and that as a whole traffic is increasing. According to the expression of the officials of one of the transcontinental roads 'business in the Northwest is no longer just turning the corner.'"

CORNER ALREADY TURNED
"The corner was turned sharply in January and progress away from depression has been steady ever since." This particular road showed a gain for January of 11,833 cars, for February 6,894 cars, for March 15,171 cars, over corresponding months of 1921.

"The net railway operating income for 1922 is probably the most satisfactory measure to apply, however, in the comparisons that we have now for the months of January and February. In January, 1922, the net railway operating income for all class 1 railroads in the United States was \$1,825,500; for January, 1921, the net was \$39,376,422. While this net income is but 2.80 per cent of the net income of 1921, it is a very great increase over the net income of the property of the railroads, according to the compilations made by the bureau of railway economics, yet it is just turning the corner."

OPERATING COSTS DECLINE
"Of to put it another way, class 1 roads of the United States in February made a profit of approximately \$1,000,000 on an annual basis of the value of earning a net railway operating income of 6 per cent. As I have heretofore stated, the operating costs have decreased very greatly. The following figures will serve to give some idea of this decrease."

"The average number of employees in 1920 on class 1 railroads of the United States was 2,051,200; the compensation \$2,800,194,511. The price of fuel, approximately \$11,000,000, all of the articles largely used by railroads had fallen very far from the peak price of 1919 and 1920. We can therefore look forward with confidence both to an increase in business and decrease in rates."

D. C. THOMPSON
D. C. Thompson, 42 years old, died of apoplexy Thursday at his home, No. 625 East 17th street north. He had been a resident of Portland for two years. He formerly was Pacific coast representative of the R. T. Jones Lumber company of North Tonawanda, N. Y. He is survived by his widow and three daughters.

Sinnott Bill Seeks To Boost Old Trail

Washington, April 21.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL)—Representative Sinnott today introduced a bill to authorize the postoffice department to use a special cancellation stamp advertising the old Oregon trail in post-offices between Portland and Pocatello, Idaho.

To Eliminate Danger Of Grade Crossings

Olympia, Wash., April 21.—(U. P.)—Five men, to be named later, will form a committee to draw up recommendations to be submitted to the legislatures of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and California for the elimination of the dangers of grade crossings. It was decided yesterday at a meeting of the state department of public works.

HER OWN WAY

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN & WATER

CHAPTER 22.
"NO, DO NOT try to give an answer now," Daniel Sloane protested when his niece started to speak. "I am making a plain proposition to you, and you may take your own time about answering it. Only—let me explain first."

"When I last saw you I was an unhappy man, fighting a disease that I feared would kill me. I was going to die, and I would not let myself acknowledge that it was conquering me. I persuaded myself—pretended to—that a change of air and climate would make me over."

"So I went out to California. I soon learned to hate the whole place."

"You were very ill?"

"Yes, hideously ill, with such suffering sometimes as made life almost unendurable."

"I was in a hotel, but I had excellent physicians and nurses. I hired a man to stay with me all the time, an excellent chap. I brought him east with me. I sent him on to Statesville this morning. He and my housekeeper will get the house ready for my coming."

"Poor Uncle! I am so sorry you have such suffering and pain!" the girl murmured.

"Thank you," was the brief acknowledgment. "It is rather good to have a bit of sympathy from someone to whom you do not pay hard cash for it."

"Sympathy is what I have had to do without ever since my mother died. Until she died—and I went away from my own home, and was all I never knew what the ties of blood and friendship stood for. I flattered myself that I could get along without them."

"And you did, too, Helen, when you came on here to this big city to shake up all your former associations?"

"Yes," she admitted, softly. "I thought I could get along without them."

"Well—have you?" he demanded bluntly.

"I have been forced to," she said gently. "And I have not given up the fight yet. I flattered myself that I could get along without them."

"Do you like it?"

"Fighting all alone, for something that you know nothing about. Well—let me tell you what you are fighting for. I know all about it."

BURGESS'S BEDTIME STORIES



CRESTY THE FLYCATCHER
Mrs. Cresty were becoming discouraged. "They had taken possession of my nest," she declared. "I had built it up in the Old Orchard. It was the finest house they had ever had and they were so delighted with it that for a day or two they could do little but talk about it. Then they began building a nest in it and worked with might and main, especially Mrs. Cresty. At last they were ready to move in. I was sitting in a nest that didn't have a chance."

"I certainly cannot begin housekeeping until I find it," declared Mrs. Cresty.

"There must be one somewhere around."

So Cresty went one way and Mrs. Cresty went another way, and both used their sharp eyes as only they could. They searched all along the old stone wall. They pecked under logs and turned up every old board they could find. They even went up to Farmer Brown's and searched carefully about his woodpile. They were looking for a cast-off suit, but for a reason which you could find, they were not looking for it. It seems queer that any one should want one of Mr. Sloane's cast-off suits, but for a reason which you could find, they were not looking for it. It seems queer that any one should want one of Mr. Sloane's cast-off suits, but for a reason which you could find, they were not looking for it.

"The one that Farmer Brown's boy had was one that Mr. Blackmake had cast off. It was perfect. There wasn't a hole in it anywhere. Farmer Brown's boy had made a mistake. He never meant to wrong anyone. I Boy looked at it thoughtfully. "It's such a good one that I have to part with it," said he, talking to himself. "I do so. But I don't really need it, and I guess Cresty does. I would rather have a happy family of Flycatchers in that house than an old make skin in my room."

Farmer Brown's boy took the skin and carried it out into the Old Orchard. Neither Cresty nor Mrs. Cresty was anywhere to be seen. He dropped the old skin in the grass near the tree where their house was. Then he went off a short distance and sat down to watch Mrs. Cresty and her suit. Sudden she gave a little shriek. It was a shriek of joy. She started down into the grass and in a moment was up again with that make skin dangling from her bill. Just then Cresty appeared. He saw at once what she had. You can guess how surprised he was when Mrs. Cresty told him where she had found it. It was a glad surprise for both of them, but they couldn't understand it at all. Farmer Brown's boy chuckled. Then he started for home whistling.

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GRAND DUCHESS ILL
Amsterdam, April 21.—(U. P. N. S.)—The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg is seriously ill, according to news today.

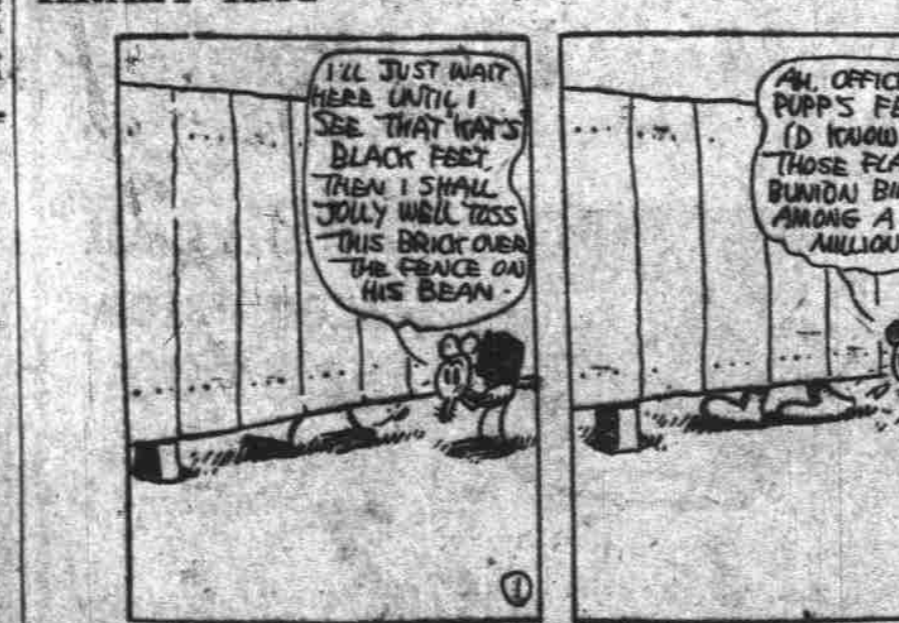
Saved by Two Feet

Trapped Again—and How!

BRINGING UP FATHER



KRAZY KAT



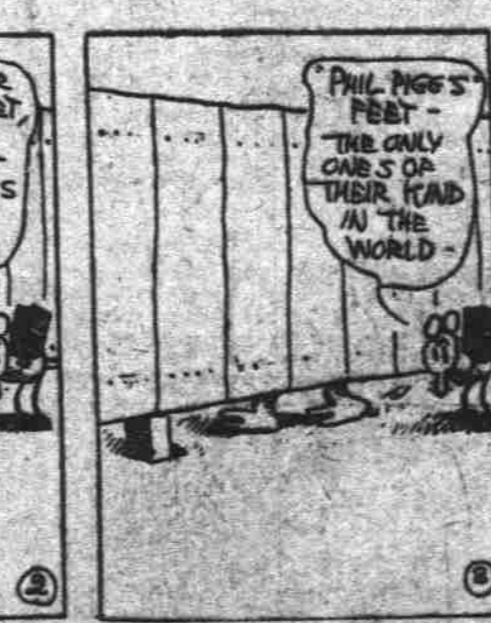
ABIE THE AGENT



BRINGING UP FATHER



KRAZY KAT



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BRINGING UP FATHER



KRAZY KAT



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Corns

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Freezone removes hard or soft corns, also corns between the toes and hardened calluses. You feel no pain when applying it or afterward.

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