

THAT FARMER'S DINNER

BY RALPH WATSON

"SEE," T. Paer remarked, as he greeted Polly Tolan with suspicious amiability, "that Gamaliel's took pity on the poor farmers at last."

"What do you mean by that?" Polly demanded. "Ain't the farmers been the president's first thought?"

"I guess, maybe, they was his first thought," T. Paer grinned, "but Gamaliel started down his heavy thinking before last election, didn't he?"

"I'm thinking all the time," Polly answered. "But so ahead and show your poison; we'd just as well get it over with, I s'pose."

"You misjudge me," T. Paer insisted earnestly. "I'm just telling what I see in the papers."

"You can see a lot in the papers," Polly retorted bitterly. "If you look in the right ones to find it."

"I read 'em all," T. Paer answered modestly. "I'd like to see what I see in Gamaliel's feelin' mighty sorry for the farmers right now."

"I don't know as they need any more sympathy 'n anybody else," Polly contended. "but I didn't read what the president's doing for 'em."

"It says," T. Paer informed her, "that Gamaliel give 'em a big dinner at the White House the other day."

"What if he did?" Polly asked. "Is there any reason he oughtn't to do that?"

"The farmers had to be deflated," T. Paer replied. "They been takin' up notices in their belts ever since Gamaliel started 'em back to normalcy, sin' '21."

"The farmers had to be deflated," Polly contended, "along with all the rest of us."

"I guess that's why Gamaliel's settin' up the show," T. Paer chuckled. "It's just found out the 'ate' out'n deflate so far as the farmers' concerned."

"What're you trying to do, kid me?" Polly asked. "The president oughtn't feed all the farmers if he turned the White House into a chop house for a year."

"He's doin' it accordin' to the theory of representative government," T. Paer answered. "He's feedin' the fellows in congress that say they use to wear overalls 'nd expects that to sort of kill the pants of hunger in the stomachs of the boys back home."

"He's probably trying to do the best

STANLEY MYERS LEADS VOTE FOR LEGION DELEGATE

Stanley Myers, Multnomah county district attorney, led the candidates in the race for the election of delegates to represent Portland Post No. 1, American Legion, to the annual state convention scheduled for the DaLes, July 27, 28 and 29. Myers polled 144 votes and because of the length of the ballot the final tallies were not recorded until after midnight today. The election was held in the clubrooms, Fourth and Washington streets, Wednesday night and 23 delegates and 23 alternates were selected.

Prior to the election, Mrs. L. F. Hobart, national president of the women's auxiliary of the American Legion, addressed the packed meeting. She was introduced by Colonel James J. Cross, commander of Portland post. More than 200 votes were cast in the election.

The delegates elected follow: Stanley Myers 144, Kenneth L. Cooper 132, Judge W. A. Birkwall 116, J. Douglas McKay 108, Creed C. Hammond 107, Dr. Archie C. Van Cleave 103, Glenn H. Ticep 103, Walter B. Glineson 99, Claude M. Bristol 85, James R. Bain 84, Arthur A. Murphy 72, James W. Morris 92, E. C. Hears 90, Barje Leonard 90, Wilber Henderson 75, Miss Jane V. Doyle 87, Patrick H. Allen 85, Maurice K. Crampacker 85, Cassius H. Peck 84, Frank M. Moore 77, John A. Beckwith 76, Dr. Eugene W. Rockney 76, and Earl R. Goodwin 75.

The alternates follow: Ben S. Morrow, E. T. Strecher, Dr. A. E. Rockey, A. D. Montie, Miss Martha Randall, B. J. Beattie, Oliver B. Houston, L. A. Bowman, William H. Masters, William R. Bald, Dr. Alfred Schill, E. E. Withrow, A. T. Kurtz, Miss Majorie MacEwan, William S. Murray, A. C. Bankhead, M. B. Belton, Thomas R. Mahoney, Andrew Koerner, W. M. Beveridge, George E. Sandy, E. A. Stoppelman, R. R. Brown and Mrs. Merle G. Campbell.

Japanese Steward On Miewu Maru Given 18 Months

T. Takamoto, Japanese steward on board the Miewu Maru, who was arrested recently at Astoria after selling narcotics to a prohibition agent, must serve 18 months in the government prison at Leavenworth, Kan.

Takamoto has been three times in court, it was learned this morning. According to Allan Byrnes, assistant United States attorney, he made previous arrangements with Dave Lightner, now under indictment, to bring in the narcotics. He brought into the country 78 ounces, valued at \$45 an ounce. At 3:30 in the morning officers on board the patrol boat which the prohibition director maintains at the mouth of the Columbia river, boarded the vessel and found Takamoto in an attitude of expectation. One of the agents flashed a roll of bills and the sale was made. Officers immediately arrested Takamoto.

From the same vessel, E. Hungo sold some saki and whiskey and was arrested. Upon pleading guilty he was sentenced to three months in the county jail.

Upon the completion of their terms both men will be deported.

BOARD HEARING HAY SHIPPERS' PROTEST-ON RATE

An unreasonable differential between freight rates for hay shipments from Eastern Oregon to Western Oregon and Washington and the rates for similar freight shipped from Eastern Washington and Oregon is charged in a complaint filed by 10 Eastern Oregon hay shipping organizations with the public service commission, which is taking testimony in the case today at the courthouse.

The complaint is filed against the O-W. R. & N., the S. P. & E. and the S. P. railroads. The hearing is before Newton McCoy, chairman of the commission, and the two associate commissioners, H. H. Corey and T. M. Kerrigan.

The Oregon hay shippers contend that they are denied a through rate from the point of production in Eastern Oregon to the point of consumption in Western Oregon and Washington, while their competitors in Eastern Washington are allowed a lower through rate for deliveries in the same locality.

They allege they have to pay local rates to Portland and local rates from Portland to the places of distribution to the north, west and south of Portland. Testimony at the morning session was concerned mainly with establishing the cost of production, in order to prove that with the present freight rates there was little or no profit and in some cases actual loss, while Washington competitors were finding the market profitable.

ROADS REPRESENTED

Railroad representatives at the hearing, Paul P. Farrens for the S. P., W. A. Robbins for the O-W, and R. W. Pickard for the S. P. & S.

Examinations of witnesses for the commission is conducted by H. F. Wiggins and F. J. Burns of the freight rate bureau of the public service commission.

The organizations which sent representatives to the hearing are: Oregon Cooperative Hay Growers, C. E. McNaught company, Herndon Commercial club, Oregon State Farm bureau, Oregon State Grange, Deschutes County Farm bureau, Bent Commercial club, Tillamook Dairy association, Columbia County Farm bureau, Standfield Federal club. They are advised by Fred Stelzer, attorney of Pendleton.

Woman's Promised Expose of Miller Is Again Halted

Mrs. Patrick Reid, who has set out to "expose" Dr. Orlando Edgar Miller, self-styled expert on applied psychology, has had to cancel her plan for holding public meetings at the People's theatre, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights at which Dr. Miller was to be "shown up."

The doctor, it appears, has the theatre rented for another week, so Mrs. Reid must go elsewhere. She is now dickering for the Baker theatre, according to her announcement today, inasmuch as Mayor Baker declined to allow her the use of the Auditorium.

The mayor previously refused to allow Dr. Miller to use the Auditorium, he having first sent a man to Seattle to investigate charges against the psychologist.

U. S. Seizes Minced Clams on Ground of Being Adulterated

Because of a superfluity of water, 374 cases of unlabelled minced clams and 124 cases of labeled minced clams were this morning ordered seized by Assistant United States Attorney Baldwin. The clams were put up by the Wiegardt company of Ocean Park, Wash., and are claimed by the pure food bureau of the department of agriculture to be adulterated because of excessive water.

The clams are in the hands of Allen & Lewis, wholesale grocers. The case will be heard August 7.

Pierce to Address Chautauqua About Farmers' Problems

Walter M. Pierce, Democratic nominee for governor, will be the speaker at the Gladstone Chautauqua, Saturday, at 11 o'clock a. m. He will speak on the subject of "Farmers' Problems."

Mr. Pierce is in Portland today after having spent a busy week in the valley counties. Up to the present time he has been accepting invitations to speak to various farmers' organizations. He spoke at New Rivers, in Lincoln county; at Aleso, in Benton, and at Moores valley and at Webfoot grove, in Yamhill, all being Pomona garage meetings, before which he discussed tax reduction problems.

On July 4 he was the speaker at a joint meeting of the Marion and Polk county granges at Ripkreek. On this occasion he abandoned politics and gave a patriotic address.

Terminal Company Officials Renamed

Officers of the Northern Pacific terminal company were reelected at the annual meeting of the stockholders Wednesday, J. F. O'Brien, general manager of the O-W. R. & N., will continue as president of the terminal company. Directors selected were O'Brien and A. C. Spencer for the Union Pacific, Judge George T. Reid and E. C. Blanchard of the Northern Pacific and Ben Day and R. L. King for the Southern Pacific.

Glisan Street Site Purchase Is Urged

Siem, July 4.—The purchase for \$12,000 of a tract of 11 acres at 520 and Glisan streets, Portland, as a site for the state employment institution for adult blind, has been recommended to the state board of control by the committee of five at the riverside sites offered. No action was taken by the board Wednesday, due to absence of Governor Olcott from the city. The committee is composed of Otto Hartwig, Walter A. Asher, Dr. J. P. Cahoon, Mrs. H. B. Torrey and Mrs. James B. Kerr.

Petition to Halt Hangings Is Filed

Petition for an injunction against the hanging of John Rathie and Elvie D. Kirby Friday was presented by Attorney Charles W. Garland to Federal Judge Egan shortly before noon today. In the petition, claims that the men were forced into confessions by use of ammonia and other chemicals. Judge Egan took the matter under advisement.

Vacation School to Give Bible Pageant

Frank Powell, employed at the post-office in Albany, arrested a few days ago on a secret indictment by the grand jury, charged with misuse of funds, was released under bond.

Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

CHAPTER 51

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AT 2 O'CLOCK Adelaide and Miss Johnson were in Mrs. Hollingshead's room, chatting of matters intended to distract the invalid's attention.

But she paid little heed to what they were saying. Nervous and attendant, she was listening to sounds from below stairs. Soon their fears were justified.

"For the past little while I have heard footsteps in the lower hall," the blind woman remarked. "Who is coming in? Patty is not well enough to receive callers, yet I am sure I have heard several automobiles stopping here within the past little while. Who can be calling?"

"I will see," Adelaide went to the window on the pretense of looking out. At the curb stood a hearse and two limousines.

"Yes, there are a couple of cars in front of the house," she remarked, coming back to the invalid. "Mr. Hollingshead said he expected some men here on business this afternoon. The cars are probably theirs."

"Possibly he is having a directors' meeting," Adelaide suggested. "Come to think of it, he did mention having a meeting of some sort here at 2 o'clock. How stupid of me to have forgotten it!"

What a tissue of lies! Yet desperate diseases demand desperate remedies. Her soul was sick within her with fear lest she might not succeed in deceiving the invalid.

"I was wondering," Adelaide ventured, "if you would care for some music?"

"Music?"

"Yes, with a little laugh, "for an imitation of music. It cannot be very good, I know; but I thought perhaps you would like to have me sing to you some songs of which you are fond. It might quiet you a little. My own mother likes to have me sing to her."

"I would love it!" the invalid said eagerly. "I did not know you were a musician."

"I am not. But I do know a few simple songs. Are you familiar with 'Mighty Like a Rose?' And do you like it?"

Yes, Patty used to sing it quite often. She does not care much about music, but she had a fancy to take lessons from a good teacher for a while. I enjoyed hearing the dear child sing. But she got tired of it after awhile, and she does not care for it any more. I am glad you don't mind doing it."

The girl felt as if she were in a horrible dream. She was sure that there had never been more gruesome position than that in which she now found herself. Here she was, singing to a desperately ill woman a song she loved to hear her daughter sing, while in the room below the service for the dead was being laid over that daughter's lifeless form! Could anything be worse!

The song ended, Mrs. Hollingshead thanked Adelaide for it and asked for another.

Below stairs there was once more the sound of people moving. As plainly as if she had been there, the girl saw it all. The services were over. The men were about to carry the coffin from the house.

"What shall I sing?" she asked hoarsely.

"You choose some song you like," Mrs. Hollingshead replied.

It must be something that could be sung loudly. All at once Adelaide remembered the night on which she had first seen Patricia Hollingshead. She had been singing "Good Bye."

Without further hesitation she began this now:

"Falling leaf and fading tree!" Her voice almost broke. Then she steadied her nerve and sang more loudly. It had been at this part of the song that she had almost fallen on that night weeks ago at Herman's. Then she had seen Patricia's eyes resting on her. In had been in the light of encouragement. That was what had kept her—the poor little singer—from breaking down. The remembrance must keep her from breaking down now.

As she reached the last verse the valves at the curb were beginning to move. The noise of the engines was

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—Try This in a Falsetto

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE LORETTA - THAT WILL NEVER, NEVER DO!

THE ONE-PIECE SUIT IS NOT FOR GIRLS WHO WEIGH TWO-EIGHTY-TWO

D'YOU SEE THAT WOMAN OVER THERE? - NOW THAT'S THE STYLE FOR YOU

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER!

MINOR BASEBALL

THE Brotherhood of Railway Clerks' baseball team of the City league is anxious to secure an out of town game for next Sunday afternoon. Manager Ted Richt is available by writing to him at No. 9435 59th avenue, or telephone him at Automatic 640-03.

The undefeated Baby Beavers want a game for next Sunday. Any manager interested is requested to call Manager John M. Nichols at A. 1. 5301 before 3 o'clock any afternoon.

Echo, Or., July 6.—Arrangements have been completed for a three-game series between the Echo and Walla Walla baseball teams. The first game will be played here, the second in Walla Walla and the third, if necessary, in Pendleton. Walla Walla won the 1922 championship of the Blue Mountain league.

The Troutdale baseball club has been reorganized and is looking for games. Write M. E. McGinnis at Troutdale, Or., for further particulars.

The Woodstock Firemen handed the Western Cooperaige company tossers a 7 to 4 walloping Sunday. Honeyman Klossner of the Coopers four hits and struck out 13. The score: R. H. E. Woodstock Firemen 4 4 8 Coopers 7 13 4 Batters: Lewis, Suding, Honysman and Lawrence.

Harrisburg, Or., July 6.—The Harrisburg league team won from Yoncalla, 14 to 5, on the local grounds Sunday. Boggs scored a home run and was the second Harrisburg player to receive the \$3 bonus, offered by George J. Wilhelm, Kirk receiving the first bonus as a result of his circuit drive week at Harrisburg. Eugene now are tied for the league leadership. Turpin and Penny worked for the losers, while Roe and Smith formed the battery.

Clackamas, Or., July 6.—The American Railway Express company athletes won from Clackamas here Sunday, 11 to 2. Wilkes, the Portlanu twirler, held the lead to three hits and he made safe wallops himself. Buck Greenwood played well at short for the winners and made two hits, one home run.

The Journal Carriers will meet the Junior Giants on the East 15th and East Davis streets grounds next Monday morning, starting at 9:30 o'clock. For games with the Carriers call Atwater 3177 after 5:30 o'clock any afternoon.

Eugene, Or., July 6.—By defeating Roseburg, 10 to 2, Sunday, the local tossers are tied with Harrisburg for the leadership of the Upper Willamette Valley league.

Montesano, Wash., July 6.—Montesano prevented Elma from making a perfect day of the Fourth of July celebration Tuesday by handing the Elma baseball team a 4 to 1 defeat. The game was one of the athletic features of the day.

For games with the American Railway Express baseball team call Manager Boley at Walnut 715.

Eugene, Or., July 6.—Nell went down to Astoria to play a game at the Junction City on the latter grounds Tuesday. Rowe and Roycroft worked for Nell while Holman and Holman composed the Junction City battery.

BRINGING UP FATHER

WELL, IS EVERYTHING GOIN' ALONG FINE WITH YOU?

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO ASK ME THAT, YOU KNOW I GOT MARRIED!

I MEAN IN BUSINESS!

I AIN'T DOIN' A THING!

KRAZY KAT

WELL, LOOK, AIN'T IT ALWAYS HOT IN SUMMA TIME?

YES.

WELL, THAT'S WHEN HE INSISTS ON SHAVING SO LONG -

OF COURSE.

BUT IN WINTA TIME, WHEN WE NEED HIM-BING, HE GOES ON HALF-TIME.

WISSA WISSA, AND WISSA ACCUSANTAT YK SAY.

YOU'LL ADMIT THAT I'M ALWAYS RIGHT AND ALWAYS CONSISTENT, WON'T YOU?

KENO.

ABIE THE AGENT

MOST OF THEM TAX DRIVERS ARE BAD BOYS!

NO, NOT ALL OF THEM IS TOUGHERS, THERE'S LOT OF NICE FELERS, TOO! BUT THE YANKINS GUY WHAT HE IS GOING TO GET HIS TOWN IN THE STATION, HE ARRESTS.

OY, I'LL BE LATE FOR THE TRIAL - I GOT TO RUSH NOW! HEY, TAXI

WHERE DO YOU WANT TO GO?

TAKE ME TO THE 54TH ST. POLICE STATION, PLEASE!

SURE - BUT NOT RIGHT UP TO THE DOOR!!!

This Taxi, Jocky Is a Careful Bird

WELL, IS EVERYTHING GOIN' ALONG FINE WITH YOU?

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW BETTER THAN TO ASK ME THAT, YOU KNOW I GOT MARRIED!

I MEAN IN BUSINESS!

I AIN'T DOIN' A THING!

WHAT IS YOUR PROFESSION AN' WHY AREN'T YOU WORKIN' AT IT?

I'M A BURGLAR.

AN MY WIFE WON'T LET ME OUT NIGHTS!