

An Elevating Spectacle For the Good of Society

"WONDER," Ma mused aloud as she stared into space. "What Brumfield 'nd that Hickory boy was thinking about while them other two fellows was being hung the other day?" "About who won the ball game 'I s'pose," T. Paer answered sarcastically, "or maybe how hot a day it was."

"Ain't you got no sympathy?" Ma asked, shuddering. "I can't help thinking about them fellows, at the end of that rope, even though they are so dangling there in a little while."

"I got sympathy all right," T. Paer assured her, "but not for murderers."

"I have, even for them," Ma answered, "nd it don't seem right to me for the state to kill 'em they did."

"I'll put in with you that," T. Paer told her, "but that don't make me sympathetic with 'em even if I don't believe in killin' 'em."

"They ought to be punished, hard," Ma contended, "but some way it seems to me that fella Kirby's folk's getting worse punished than he was 'nd always long as they stay in jail without it doing much to at body else by making them suffer like they will."

"Well," T. Paer answered, "it's always the mothers 'nd the wives that suffers most 'nd always will, but this more I think about it the more I think hangin' them that kill'd be a good stunt if it'd just do it right."

"Do it right?" Ma said in amazement. "How could they do it any better 'n they do?"

"We're 'posed to hang 'em as a warnin' to others that might be thinkin' of murderin' somebody ain't we?" T. Paer asked, "nd," he continued, "if that's the idea, why make it a real warnin' that'd get close to us like they do over in France?"

"How do they do it over there?" Ma asked. "It couldn't be more horrible 'n it is."

"Over in France," T. Paer explained, "they trot 'em out into some open place 'nd chop their heads off in a basket where everybody can watch the fun."

"Fun?" Ma said in horror. "How can you say such a thing?"

"As a scheme to keep people from killin' each other the French scheme a great public entertainment," T. Paer remarked. "Women bring their knittin' 'nd get front seats where they won't be no danger of their droppin' a stitch by havin' to stretch their necks to see the heads fall in the basket."

"I can't believe it," Ma shuddered. "It's too awful to think about."

"How're you goin' to get any kick out'n a killin' if you coop it up inside of a prison?" T. Paer demanded. "If a hangin's goin' to be any warnin' it ought to be put on in Laurelhurst park or some place where everybody could gather 'round 'nd watch 'em wiggle 'nd kick."

Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER 53
(Copyright, 1922, by the Star Company)
MRS. HOLLINGSHEAD was restless less than an afternoon. Adelaide knew what was worrying her, although the invalid made no inquiries about her daughter. She was evidently waiting until the physician arrived, when she would attempt to ascertain from him the exact state of her child's health.

In the meantime neither nurse nor attendant could please her. A rule, Mrs. Hollingshead was not actually cross. This afternoon she was. She complained that she was neglected, that her nourishment was not properly prepared, that she was tired of everything. Even when her husband tried to divert her by telling her of some outside happening, she shook her head fretfully and said that she was too tired to listen.

"She is worrying too much. She has a rise of temperature," Miss Johnson remarked to Adelaide.

When Dr. Carter arrived Adelaide slipped quietly from the room. But she heard the invalid say, "Doctor, may I have a word alone with you?"

"Certainly," the physician answered. "Miss Johnson will leave us alone for a minute, I am sure."

Adelaide hurried on to her own room. Richard Hollingshead, always on the alert to spy upon her and Dr. Carter, should not say that she sought the physician's society.

She had been in her room for a half hour when a maid knocked at the door and informed her that Mr. Hollingshead would like her to come to the library.

Now that Richard Hollingshead was at home, Adelaide Brown longed to leave this house. Some features of her position had been trying before Patricia's death, but the present conditions were much worse than then. Formerly she had not been thrown into frequent contact with young Hollingshead. Now she found it difficult to avoid him.

For he appealed to her sympathy. Only this morning he had complained of his desperate loneliness without Patricia.

"I tell you," he had added, "if you were not here I would go off somewhere just as soon as I am well enough, and would stay away."

She made no comment. She did not believe his statement, yet at this juncture she could not tell him so.

But she was homesick. She reflected as she walked up and down her room, waiting for a summons from below. And, really, she was not needed. Miss Johnson took excellent care of the invalid, if more care were necessary, a second nurse could be engaged.

But what about the money that must be earned for her mother's care? She shook her head impatiently. Always the consideration of money came up. Yet, if her mother's operation proved successful, matters would be easier soon and she could get another position.

An inspiration came to her. Dr. Carter might recommend her to some other patient in need of a companion. She would ask him.

She had reached this determination when the maid told her she was wanted in the library.

As she entered the room she glanced about in her surprise. There was nobody present but Dr. Carter.

"Sit down," he said, after he had greeted her. "I want to talk to you."

He sat down and faced her, looking straight into her eyes in the way she liked.

"How are you getting on?" he asked. "I am getting on fairly well," she replied. Her mind was still on the subject that had filled it for the past half hour. I have a favor to ask of you."

"Ask it."

"It is this: If you think I am trustworthy and capable."

"I do," he smiled as she hesitated. "Thank you," she smiled back at him, then became very grave.

"If this is the case," she went on, "when I leave here, would you be willing to recommend me to any person who might need a companion or an attendant?"

"Most surely I would, and I will," he replied promptly. "Just call on me when you need such a recommendation."

"You could give it conscientiously?" she asked. "I would not wish you to say anything that I do not deserve, you know."

"You deserve the best that can be said," he declared. "I consider you an ideal attendant and companion. When you must leave here, you can depend on me to say this gladly to anyone."

"I think," she said with an effort, "that I shall ask you to say it soon. For I am going away just as soon as I can be spared."

"Going away?" he repeated. "Why?"

"Are you finding it too hard?" he asked.

She shook her head. "The work is not hard at all. But I am not needed here as I was a while ago. I would like to leave—if it would be right for me to do so. It was different before Mrs. Hollingshead had a trained nurse and while she was up and needed amusement. Now there is little I can do for her—and, really, my presence here is not essential."

"You are mistaken," he man said. "I am sorry to have to tell you this if you really want to get away."

"Why?"

"Because," he said promptly, "I do not see how you can be spared now. More depends on you than ever before—so much that I hesitate to explain to you what I mean. But when do explain, please try to remember that until now I did not know that you were planning to leave this place."

(To Be Continued Monday)

NOTICE IS GIVEN OF REROUTING TWO CAR LINES

As part of the general improvement program of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company on its city system, reconstruction work will be started on the tracks on East Burnside street, between Union avenue and East Tenth street, Monday.

The cost of this work will run about \$40,000 and the new tracks will be of 105-pound steel rails. It is expected the project will require a little over 30 days to complete.

During the progress of the work the following rerouting of cars on the Rose City and Beaverton lines will be necessary:

Inbound: Same route as at present to Third and Burnside streets and then via Third street to Yamhill street and outbound via Yamhill street, Front street, Morrison bridge, East Morrison street, Grand avenue, East Ankeny street and East 28th street to Sandy boulevard, and then regular route.

Stub car: To give service to patrons desiring to reach points between Burnside and Sandy streets and East 18th and Burnside streets and East 28th and Sandy boulevard, on outbound trips there will be a stub car operated. This car making regular schedule trips between East 10th and Burnside streets and East 28th and Sandy boulevard. Patrons desiring to use this car should transfer from outbound Rose City or Montavilla cars at East 10th street, walking from East Ankeny to East Burnside street.

Fine Chinese Doctor For Sale of Opium

Fong Lee, No. 308 Second street, known as a Chinese doctor, was sentenced to six months in jail by Judge Ekwall this morning on a charge of selling opium and possessing eng shee.

Italian Homes to Be Serenaded in Sunday Celebration

A festival that will have many of the characteristics of such celebrations in the old country will mark Sunday for Portland Italians, according to plans which have been prepared for the day.

A city-wide serenade of Italian homes by a band under direction of Manfredo Chiffarelli will be the first feature of the program, which is sponsored by the Society of the Sacred Family, of which Joe Caciola is president and C. Amato secretary.

The band will start its serenade at 8 a. m. from St. Philip Ner's church, East 16th and Hickory streets, and there at 10 a. m. a solemn high mass will be sung, with a sermon by Father Guido Quinlan. Thereafter the festival proper will open and from 2 to 3 o'clock a program of games and sundry contests will be held, and again in the evening, starting at 8 o'clock, the band will present a concert program featuring at least two of Signor Chiffarelli's compositions "One Night in Venice" and "Grand Fantasy."

A quartet composed of May Dearborn Schwab, Kathryn Chvaler Street, Ed Young and Mark Daniel will offer selections from "Rigoletto" and "Lucia."

Nervy Woman by Headwork Saves Self, Son and Auto

Gearhart, July 8.—Can a woman keep her head in an accident? Mrs. W. H. Brooks of Warrenton will say she can.

Not being of the fainting or screaming kind, Mrs. Brooks, when one of the wire wheels of her touring car

Fair and Cool, With Northwest Winds, Forecast for Today

Just when all Portland was planning river parties and automobile joy rides Friday afternoon to seek a bit of relief from the warm weather, the elements held a convention, agreed unanimously to place the skids under the mercury and then adjourned to see the populace hurry to the parlor sofa and fireside for comfort.

From a maximum temperature of 75 degrees Friday afternoon the temperatures, without any outward reason, began dropping and finally late in the evening reached a minimum mark of 52 degrees.

Since there was not even a change of wind or a cloud in the sky to account for the change even the weather man was puzzled until he got to his office this morning and culled over the day's records.

Then the weather office issued the information that a low pressure area had formed to the east of Portland. A low pressure area draws air currents from the high pressure areas. For this reason, it was explained, the cool air currents from the ocean were drawn in over the earth currents which remained unchanged. The effect of the upper currents was to cool the lower currents and bring lower temperatures.

Today the district forecaster predicted more fair and cool weather with continued winds from the northwest.

MOUNT CASE IS SET
Oregon City, July 8.—Judge Robert G. Morrow of Portland has set Monday morning as the time for hearing the motion for a new trial in the H. M. Morris case, which was filed by the defendant physicians against whom a \$20,000 verdict was returned.

GRESHAM LAWYER IS JAILED FOR COURT CONTEMPT

Milo C. King, attorney of Gresham, was placed in the county jail this morning for contempt of court in refusing to comply with the order of Circuit Judge Gatens that he pay at least \$50 on the alimony account of his former wife, who secured a divorce from him in Judge Gatens' court last December.

The Kings were married at Oregon City, November 28, 1920, and about 60 days thereafter Mrs. King left the home at Gresham. She declared in her suit that she was compelled to live in a two-room shack and garage, that all the meals had to be prepared on a gas plate at the rear of the garage, and there were no sanitary conveniences, and that King refused to provide better quarters. She was given the decree, \$75 a month alimony and \$100 attorney's fees.

King filed with the county clerk a statement to the court in which he declares he is not guilty of contempt, setting forth various grounds. Among these are that he has appealed to the supreme court and the case is now pending, that the plaintiff has admitted there was no cruel or inhuman treatment, and that all she wanted from King was her original name.

He says in his statement that he has not had, has not now and may not have a dollar of his own or borrowed money with which to pay alimony, attorney's fees or with which to buy "things to eat or wear, or for gasoline or automobile repairing, taxes, insurance, nor even domestic use of Gresham water, which has been turned off, like Portland heat and gas."

"The defendant is not cowardly, lawless nor contemptible enough," concludes King's statement, "to borrow or steal money for the plaintiff and attorney of this freak lawsuit wherein they are actors."

Liberty Theatre Sues to Recover Loot of Bandit

The Liberty theatre daylight robbery of November 7, 1921, netted \$9181.98, which sum was repaid to the theatre by the Travelers' Indemnity company, Friday, the company filed suit in circuit court against Sheriff T. M. Hurlbait to secure the \$2481.80 which was taken from the bandits after their capture.

The company asserts that it is entitled to the wreckage. The sheriff is holding the money until the courts direct him how to dispose of it.

Incidentally, Mrs. Joe Watkins, wife of one of the bandits now in the penitentiary, some time ago filed suit against the sheriff for \$600, maintaining that this sum was taken from her home by deputies who asserted it was in destitute circumstances. The suit was never pushed and has never been brought to trial.

Defendants named by the insurance company besides the sheriff are Joe Watkins and John Printer, serving sentences of eight years; Leo Serdick, serving seven years; Harry Barney, serving 15 years, and members of these men's families.

Army Flyer Killed When Pit Caves In

Lawton, Okla., July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Private M. Marech, member of the air service, Post field, was killed, and three other persons were seriously injured today when a gravel pit near Fort Sill, Okla., caved in, burying the workmen.

CITY TO OPEN BIDS
Bids are to be opened at the session of the city council next Wednesday for the improvement of the following streets: East 53d street, from Halsey to Tillamook streets; Forest street, from Overlook boulevard to the westerly terminus; alley between lots 10 and 11, block 2, Westover Terraces.

Crocker Leaves His Wife Vast Fortune; Will Ignores Son

West Palm Beach, Fla., July 8.—(U. P.)—The will of the late Richard Crocker, formerly Tammany Hall leader, who died in Ireland recently, was filed here today and leaves his entire estate, with the exception of \$10,000, to his wife Beulah. The \$10,000 goes to his daughter Florence. The will was drawn in Ireland in 1918.

Richard Crocker Jr., who in 1920 and again recently attempted to have his father declared of unsound mind and incompetent to administer his own affairs, will contest the will, it was indicated here today.

Crocker's fortune is estimated at \$11,500,000.

Vera Cruz Quiet After 121 Arrests

Washington, July 8.—(I. N. S.)—Order has been restored in Vera Cruz, Mexico, and the city is quiet after a riot which resulted in the arrest and imprisonment of 121 persons, Consul Foster reported to the state department today.

Rob Home Regarded As Burglar-Proof

New York, July 8.—Before going on his vacation Charles Brodek, a lawyer, burglar-proofed his home and put a watchman there nights. Yesterday he turned in a list of \$8000 worth of articles stolen in his absence.

BREW WASTE CLOGS PIPES
New York, July 8.—Prune pits, corn and oats from the home brew industry have so clogged the pipes of North Tarrytown that officers have appealed to the public to stop it.

By A. Posen

IT'S ALL TONKYTALK



Follow This on Your Flageolet



THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU



THAT'S ALL-L-L-L-L TONKYTALK!



BRINGING UP FATHER



WHERE IN THE WORLD CAN IT BE? I'VE LOOKED HIGH AND LOW FOR IT!



SO! YOU GOT THAT BOOK.



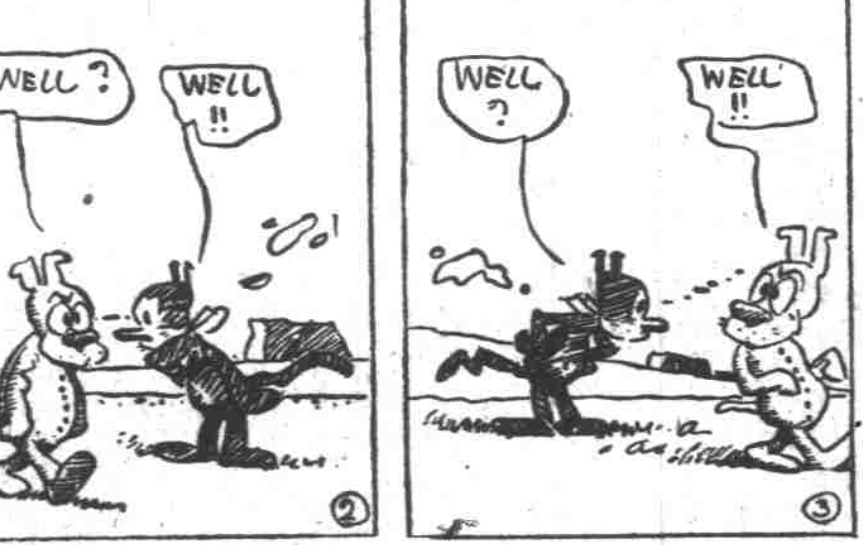
NOW DON'T YOU EVER DARE MOVE ANYTHING OUT OF THE SITTING ROOM AGAIN!



KRAZY KAT



WHAT?



I SAID HE HAD 'RADIO' EYES.



OH JUST EYES WITH A BROAD CAST AMONG THEM.



I WILL NOW BROADCAST A BIT OF A BRICK.



Winnipeg Lawyer Held at Seattle for Wife Desertion

Through Immigration Inspector R. P. Bonham, Reginald Bate, Winnipeg lawyer who resided in Portland last winter, has been arrested in Seattle. Bate is said to have deserted his wife and child in Canada and to have fled to Portland with Miss Connie Selby, with whom he lived at No. 5609 Sixty-eighth street southeast. Bonham was notified by immigration officials at Winnipeg, before he could present the necessary warrants, Bate and the woman fled. Bonham craved them to Seattle and requested their arrest immediately. At the time of their arrest they were preparing to sail for Los Angeles.

Bate faces charges of desertion and non-support by Canadian officials, and charges of violation of the Mann act from the United States government. He will also be deported.

Important Notice
BOAT BLUE BIRD
New Dock Location
FOOT OF ALDER ST.
Sat. and Sun. Even. Excursions
Lvs. 8:45—Returns 11:45 Sharp

Four Have Vanished
Of the 78 former service men of the United States army who were awarded the congressional medal of honor for winning the World War, whereabouts of 20 of them are only vaguely known, while four others have vanished without leaving the slightest trace.

ABIE THE AGENT



I'LL JUST TAKE A CHEESE SANDWICH AND A CUP OF COFFEE!



I HEAR YOU TOOK SIGMUND AND MEYER OUT TO LUNCH TODAY!



YES—AND NEVER AGAIN!! THEY CAN'T EAT ON ME AND INSULT ME AT THE SAME TIME—THEY ONLY ORDERED A SANDWICH AND COFFEE ON ME!!



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?



IT LOOKS LIKE THEY DIDN'T HAVE CONFIDENCE IN ME, ABOUT PAYING FOR THE LUNCH!!