

More Truth Than Poetry

THE SENSITIVE CENSOR

By S. E. Kiser

I'D HATE to be a censor, if I found, in being one,
That I'd have to learn to search for sin in all things I surveyed;
I'd hate to watch for wickedness in every kind of fun,
And I'd hate to have to shudder if I saw a shoulder-blade!
Just imagine, if you can,
Any regular he man
Starting out to hunt for wickedness that no one else could see:
Mrs. Grundy may be glad
To discover all that's bad,
But I'll tell the world that censoring would be no joy to me.

I'D HATE to have to school myself to watch for any chance
To find a double meaning in each gesture, glance or word;
I hope that I may never, when I watch a lady dance,
Feel the need of wearing blinders that would keep my vision blurred.
A censor's job, I fear,
Wouldn't fill my soul with cheer;
I am sure I'd be unhappy looking always for the dirt;
I prefer to try to find
What is good and clean and kind.
And I'm not shocked by a baby that is shown without a shirt.

IF A young man and a lady were, for instance, left alone
On a fifty-acre island, with no other island near,
I could sit and watch a picture of them perched upon a stone,
And never have suspicions, nor possess a single fear;
But the censor, hapless not,
Has to specify a cut,
And he murmurs, "Naughty, naughty!" thinking things he shouldn't think;
So no censor's job for me,
For I cannot even see
That there's anything immoral in a winsome widow's wink.



Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

CHAPTER 73
(Copyright, 1922, by S. E. Kiser)

THE thin arms drew the girl down and held her tight.
"Come close to me, darling!" the delirious woman begged.
Slinking upon her knees, Adelaide Brown submitted to the passionate caress. She even dropped a kiss on the flushed and burning cheek.
"You have been gone so long!" the shrill voice complained. "But now I will hold you right here by me. They shall not take you away again."
The tremulous hands stroked the heavy locks of hair, then felt for the girl's fingers.
"I always know Addie's fingers from yours," the mother said with an hysterical laugh. "She never wears rings—you always do, don't you?"
"Always," the girl replied.
"Lay your head here on the pillow by me," the invalid begged.
With only a second's hesitation, Adelaide complied.
"Put your arms around me," was the next order.
This, too, Adelaide did. Kneeling at the bedside, her arms about the shrunken form, her cheek against the sunken countenance on the pillow, she remained immovable. Her long hair hid a part of her face. Once, when a lock fell across the patient's forehead, the physician pushed the hair back into place. Adelaide was conscious of his touch through every fiber of her being.
Gradually the ill woman became calmer. But still she held the girl fast. Once Miss Johnson moved a chair to the bedside and motioned to the kneeling girl to rise and sit on it, but when Adelaide started to get up, the patient cried aloud in protest.
"No!—don't get up!—stay right here!"
Dr. Carter spoke gently. "Mrs. Hollingshead—your daughter will stay close to you. But let her get up from the floor and sit in a chair by you."
The suggestion only excited the patient. "No!" she exclaimed. "Let her alone! She and I want to stay right close together. You have kept her from me all this time. If I let her go, you will carry her off. I know you! And I don't trust you."
"I will stay here," Adelaide motioned with her lips, looking up at the man.
As before, she dropped her head upon the pillow and remained motionless.
Nor did she move as the long minutes dragged themselves away. She could feel the rapid breathing of the sick woman becoming more regular as the exhausted creature slipped into drowsiness. But a sound, a word, might startle her, and the work of the past hour would have been in vain. Adelaide did not know how long she had been sitting there, when the nurse had sunk into a chair near the bed, that the husband had moved away—perhaps out of the room, since she had heard a step she was sure was Richard's pause in the open doorway. She heard his voice as he began what sounded like a protest—then Henry Hollingshead answered him and the two went down the hall together.

What she was most keenly conscious of was the occasional proximity of John Carter as he bent over her and his patient. She knew when his fingers were laid lightly on the wrist of the sick woman as she felt her pulse. Adelaide was horribly tired. Her arms ached, her legs were cramped, her knees numb. But she dare not move. She felt the sick woman's hot breath against her cheek. She longed to slip away from this unhealthy atmosphere, this enforced contact with a diseased body. Then she reminded herself that the patient's life might depend on her immobility.
At last the girl was conscious of a loosening of the tension of the form on the bed. The arms slid from about her, the whole figure relaxed.
Still Adelaide remained motionless until a gentle hand touched her shoulder and a low voice spoke in her ear. "She is fast asleep," John Carter said. "Get up slowly, and you will not awaken her."
Very gently, Adelaide drew away from the bed, but when she tried to rise, her legs were so stiff that, for an instant, she could not stand. Feeling his arms about her, the physician raised her from the floor, and held her until she was able to steady herself on her feet, then released her.
"This is the first natural sleep she has had tonight," he remarked as Adelaide stood looking down at the patient.
Once more he laid his fingers on the thin arms that shook his head.
"The excitement and delirium have done her heart no good," he muttered. "Still—thank Heaven—and you, child, are quiet now. You, with a compassionate look at Adelaide, should go right to bed."
She felt strangely weak as she went toward the door. In the hall, Richard stepped forward and took her hand in his.
"Let me help you," he said. "You are actually staggering."
(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

BRITAIN OFFERS TO CANCEL DEBTS

London, Aug. 1.—(U. P.)—In a note to France, Belgium and Italy, handed to the ambassadors this afternoon, Great Britain formally offered to abandon her claim to reparations from Germany and to cancel all allied debts, provided this became part of an international agreement, including the United States.
The note was to have been forwarded to the United States as well, but at the eleventh hour it was withdrawn.
"It cannot be right that one partner in a common enterprise should recover all she has lent," the note said, "while another, recovering nothing, should be required to pay all she has borrowed."
Allied debtors of England are also to be presented with notes.
This latest move of Great Britain, which has called for three columns of newspaper comment here, in which it is hoped that the United States will not misunderstand, is considered as a reversal of the earlier position of England.
It had been semi-officially stated that Great Britain had decided to fund the United States' debts, regardless of action made by European nations to settle the war obligations with England.

Sloan's Liniment
Keep it handy!
Aches and pains
Exposed to dampness—can't tell when aches and pains will start—no chances. Pack Sloan's in your bag. Penetrates without rubbing—banishes aches immediately. Brings exhilarating comfort to the sorest muscles.
—it kills pain!

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap.—Cuticura
Cuticura Soap is the favorite for family use everywhere.

NORTON & LAIRD
Cuticura "Last" Haircutting Specialists
Recently with M. & F. Co. New Location
Bonnie Dee Shop
Mr. Norton Room 236 Pittcock Bldg.

ACTION LOOKING TO REVOKE LICENSES ORDERED BY MAYOR

One hotel, one second-hand store and one soft drink establishment are the latest under fire for revocation of licenses, following conviction of their owners or operators in the municipal court on charges of illegal handling of liquor. Mayor Baker recommended today that all three cases be heard before the city council for a showing of cause why licenses should not be revoked.
The Dewey hotel, No. 2454 Bursalee street, is the first of these. It is conducted by John Sorenson, who was convicted in the municipal court July 28 of selling and possessing liquor, fined \$200 and given a jail sentence of 10 days.
Ren Adler, who has a second-hand store at No. 211 Third street, was convicted of having 11 pints of "moon" in his possession and was fined \$125, and Marko Kulichka, who has a soft drink place at No. 62 North Third street, was fined \$75 for maintaining a liquor nuisance.

MAYOR TO ASK COUNCIL FOR SECOND CITY JUDGE
Mayor Baker, after conference Monday with Municipal Judge Ekwall, Chief of Police Jenkins and City Attorney Grant, announced that he would present to the city council Wednesday an ordinance providing for a second municipal judge for Portland. At that time he will lay before the council the reasons why he believes the city is the loser financially by not having the second municipal judge, and that he is required in order to handle the constantly growing volume of court business, especially the handling of violations of the traffic laws.

FOUR EXAMINATIONS FOR CITY POSITIONS ARE SET
Announcement is made by W. E. Marion, secretary of the municipal civil service board, of the following examinations for municipal positions:

August 14—Utility man in the labor service of the water bureau.
August 15—Blacksmith's helper.
August 17—Arboriculturist and assistant arboriculturist, bureau of parks; plan clerk, building department.
August 21—Deputy inspector of licenses, inspection service; deputy inspector of electrical work, inspection service.

CITY HALL BRIEFS
Formal notice has been given of completion by M. Hansen & Co. of the improvement of Boise street, from Milwaukee to East 15th streets, and that the city council will consider acceptance of the work at its session on August 9.

City Auditor Funk today issued a call to contractors on public work to submit bids on the following public work: Construction of a sewer in 32d street, from block 20, Willamette Heights addition, to Franklin street; construction of a sewer in Kingston avenue from the south line of Arlington Heights to an existing sewer in Fairview boulevard; district improvement of 50th avenue southeast from 72d to 74d streets southeast and of 73d street southeast from 48th to 45th avenues southeast.

The city council will pass an ordinance at Wednesday's session authorizing the sale by the city of block 8 Albina Homestead to the school board of District No. 1 and the purchase from the school board of the old South Mount Taber school property. Ten dollars figures as the basis of this exchange, which is really an even swap of parcels of land.

Under permission of the city council the general committee in charge of arrangements for the forthcoming Episcopal convention has had erected on the northeastern corner of the city hall block a large sign designating this as one of the special points of interest to churchmen who will visit Portland. The sign says: "1861-1890. Site of Bishop Scott's house. St. Stephens chapel and St. Helens hall. Three glass-covered pictures are shown of views in 1861 and 1873."

WILLIAM HARDY
Ashland, Aug. 1.—William Hardy, age 81 years, an Englishman by birth, who has lived in the United States past 45 years, died at his home in Ashland Monday morning. He had been a resident of Ashland the last twenty years. He is survived by his widow.

PRISONER FAILS TO FIND POT OF GOLD; ESCAPES

Is there a pot of gold at the end of Albert Reeves' rainbow? Dr. J. W. Morrow and A. C. Ruby, head of the Ruby stock farm, are just a little curious to know. Reeves insisted that such a treasure is to be found somewhere, and on that representation Morrow and Ruby went on his bond Monday, allowing him to get out of jail where he has been confined for two months awaiting trial on a bad check charge, so he could find the money he said he had hidden away and thus clear up the check episode.

But Reeves failed to find the money when he and his two benefactors started hunting and the doctor and stock raiser became suspicious, fearing he was planning to "give them the slip."
So the bondsmen took him back to the sheriff's office and were about to have him locked up again when he renewed his representations, according to the story told today. At length they relented, but put him in the custody of John Lowe, a huge negro of physical prowess, to see that he did not escape.

Lowe returned to the courthouse this afternoon with a sad and long face. Reeves had eluded him.
If Reeves is found before the date of his trial some weeks hence, Dr. Morrow and Ruby will not lose the \$2500 bond they posted for the safe return of the protoge.

The charge against Reeves is that he bought an automobile with a check which soon became a matter of controversy. Before its validity could be straightened out Reeves was in Butte, Mont., and was brought back for trial. Lowe appeared at police headquarters with the request that Reeves be arrested on sight as a ball jumper. Captain Moore advised him, however, that Reeves is legally out on bond and cannot be molested without a special bench warrant from the court.

Bad Forest Fire Is Spreading Through Loon Lake District

Marshfield, Or., Aug. 1.—Damage to timber is being caused by a serious forest fire in the Loon lake district, just over the Douglas county line. Firefighters from here have been sent to assist. The fire has burned over 300 acres, is in the green timber and is not under control. It is said to be one of the worst fires in this section during the season. Another fire has been reported in the Camas valley section between Coos Bay and Roseburg, but is thought not to be serious.

NO NEW FIRES REPORTED IN WASHINGTON OR OREGON

No new forest fires have broken out in Oregon and Washington during the last 24 hours, according to reports received at forestry service headquarters. While the old fires are still burning in many places, all are reported to be virtually under control. No definite report was received today, however, from the Herman creek section.
A fire on McDowell Creek, near Lebanon, is reported to have burned over 700 acres, and to have done considerable damage. The Southern Pacific railroad dispatched several men to line station on the Tillamook line Monday, when it was reported a new small fire had broken out near the right of way.

U. S. Headquarters, District Engineer, Stay in Portland

Headquarters of the United States district engineer are to remain in Portland and there is no intention of moving them to Seattle. This was the definite news that came from Washington today.
W. D. B. Dodson, general manager of the Chamber of Commerce, received a reply from Senator McNary to a telegram making protest against the reported change of location and asking for definite information as to the

substance of such report. McNary says: "General Beach says the office will remain in Portland. Only duties of district engineer will be transferred to Colonel Schultz, Seattle, because of retirement of Colonel Cavanaugh, division engineer in Portland. The department has no intention of moving the office to Seattle."

Washington, Aug. 1.—(WASHINGTON BUREAU OF THE JOURNAL) Explanations given by General Beach, chief of engineers, to Senator McNary in relation to protests against the removal of the engineer's office from Portland and Seattle, are to the effect that the office is not being transferred, but that the duties of Colonel Cavanaugh, division engineer, are being turned over to Colonel Schultz because of Cavanaugh's retirement. Exact effect of what is proposed is not clear.

Obenchain Jurors, Deadlocked, Get Permit to Bathe

Los Angeles, Aug. 1.—(U. P.)—Waging the most extended jury battle in the history of Los Angeles county, seven women and five men, who have had the case since Friday, renewed their efforts today to break the 7 to 3 deadlock over Madalynne Obenchain's guilt or innocence of the murder of J. Belton Kennedy.
The jury spent the night in a hotel, following its request to Judge Shenck for accommodations that would give opportunity to bathe.
This request granted, the majority of the jurors expressed the opinion that a compromise might yet be reached. The jury, when it resumed session today, had been out 84 hours, which is close to the record for this county.

Passenger Trains Collide Head-on; 10 Dead, 25 Hurt

Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 1.—(U. P.)—Ten persons were killed and 25 injured, more or less seriously at 11 o'clock this morning, when two Cincinnati,

Lebanon & Northern passenger trains crashed together, head-on, at the Lester road crossing at Pleasant Ridge. One of the engines was driven backwards, telescoping the first coach behind and killing everyone inside.
All available fire apparatus in the city has been rushed to the scene, as well as police patrols and hospital ambulances from all the hospitals. Automobiles are also on the scene. Doctors from all over Cincinnati were rushed to the spot.
There were five passenger coaches in one train and two in the other, but only one car telescoped when the crash came. This coach crumpled like a match box and the occupants were caught in the wreckage, which presented an almost hopeless tangle to rescue workers. It is thought that the engineers and firemen of the two engines were killed in the collision, though information at this time regarding them was not available.

Shopman Beaten And Stoned on His Way to Work

Chased several blocks by three men at 7:15 this morning, George Lesenko, 41, a machinist employed in the Albina railroad shops as a strikebreaker, was overpowered and severely beaten. He was taken to the emergency hospital for treatment. Lesenko is married and has three children. He lives at No. 61 Fremont street.
He passed an automobile parked at Mississippi avenue and Cook street while on his way to work. One of three men in the automobile got out and accosted him, asking where he worked. Lesenko turned and ran without replying. The three men chased him, tripping him up. He told the police one man hit him in the head with a rock, stunning him, while another kicked him in the ribs.
The men escaped before the police arrived. Lesenko did not know any of them. He was formerly employed in the railroad shops, where he worked steadily for four years up until eight months ago. During the strike trouble he obtained another job, since he was out of work and had his family to support, he said.

By A. Posen

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—Negotiate This on Your Niblick

I DON'T BELIEVE THE THING WILL LAST—IT'S JUST A PASSING FAD—

GOLF CADDIES!—CAN YOU BEAT IT?—GEE—IT MAKES A FELLER MAD—

AND ME—THE BEST BOY-CADDIE THAT THIS GOLF COURSE EVER HAD—

THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER!

BRINGING UP FATHER

MY BROTHER GAVE ME THIS MONEY TO GIVE YOU—HE SAYS HE OWES IT TO YOU—

WELL—THIS IS A SURPRISE—

SO YOU SEE HE'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL!

BY GOLLY! YOU'RE RIGHT MAGGIE—I'VE GOT HIM ALL WRONG!

I'LL JUST PUT THIS IN THE BANK FOR GOOD LUCK!

SAY—MAGGIE—COME DOWN HERE AN' GIT ME OUT OF JAIL—THAT MONEY YOUR BROTHER GAVE ME IS COUNTERFEIT!

KRAZY KAT

ALWAYS BARE HEADED ARE AT YOU?

WHY DON'T YOU WEAR A HAT?

THERE'S TWO REASONS WHY I DON'T WEAR A HAT.

WHAT TWO REASONS ARE THEY?

WINTA AND SUAMMA

WHY HAS WINTA AND SUAMMA TO DO WITH IT?

WELL, IN SUAMMA WINTA WINTA HETS IS CHEAP THEY IS OUT OF STYLE.

AND IN WINTA WINTA WINTA HETS IS CHEAP THEY IS OUT OF STYLE.

DUSS DO TWO SEASONS MAKE TWO REASONS FOR ME NOT WEARING A HET?

YOU'RE GOING TO WEAR SOMETHING ON YOUR HEAD SOON—THAT'S ALWAYS IN STYLE.

ABIE THE AGENT

OY, WHAT A TOUGH NEIGHBORHOOD I GOT LOCATED IN!!

I DON'T LIKE YER LOOKS!!!

ANOTHER FRESH WORD FROM YOU AND I'LL SOAK YOU AGAIN!