

# Verse and Reverse

**GOOD OLD PARTY PLATFORM**  
By S. E. Kiser

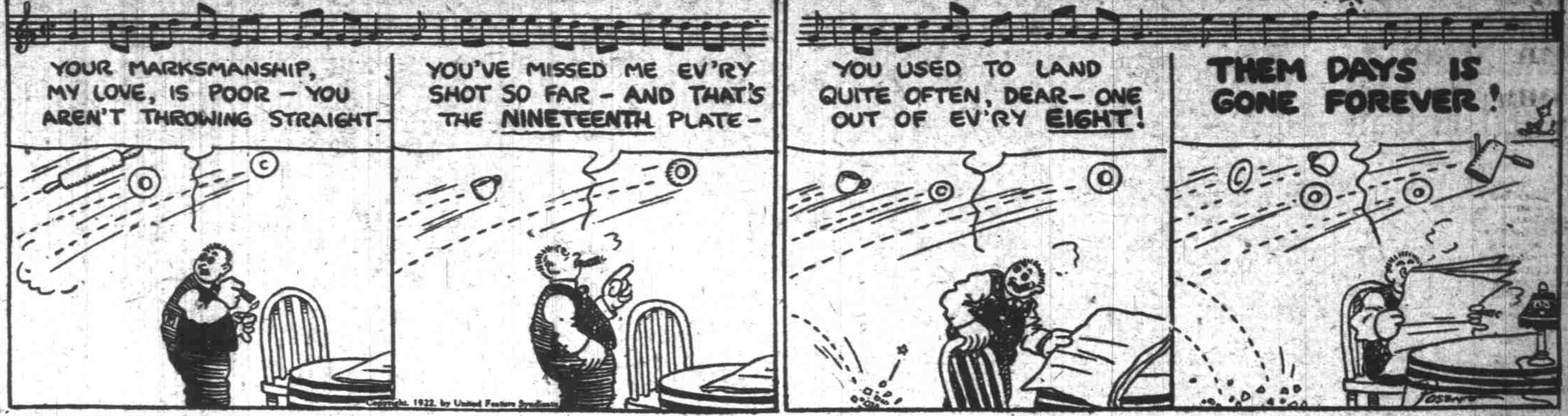
"For a number of years I have found that party platforms amounted to very little."—Mrs. Jessie J. Hooper, candidate for United States senator from Wisconsin.

WHEN they make my party's platform I am always filled with pride; I accept it without question, and regard it as my guide; Oh, I love its old, familiar platitudes and planks and things, And, with hope renewed, I welcome the assurance that it brings; All the questions that are pressing it clears up with studied care; Every phrase is weighed and measured to the splitting of a hair.

IN A glow of satisfaction I peruse each paragraph; Taxes, foreign trade and tariff—please excuse me while I laugh— There's the pridesful pointing always and the viewing with alarm; And the promise that's directed to the man upon the farm; Labor never is neglected; it is given lavish praise; Capital will be protected in the customary ways.

OH, the dear old-fashioned platforms, with their highfalutin' bunk, And their numerous "whereases"—precious literary junk!—"Peace and Plenty" is the slogan; better things for each and all, With a warning word concerning "the handwriting on the wall"; How I love the sweet flappoodle, and the flubdub and the mush, Not omitting the preamble with its "patriotic" stush.

# THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER—"Sweet Lady"



# Rich Girl, Poor Girl

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN de WATER

**CHAPTER 30**  
ADELAIDE BROWN did not heed her companion's command to sit down. Instead, she stood behind the chair in which she had been sitting. Her hands gripped the chair back tightly.

She was standing thus, facing the door, when Richard Hollingshead entered. The father had turned on the electric light, and in the glare his countenance looked very white and drawn. But he was no paler than the fire.

"Shut that door behind you!" Henry Hollingshead said to his son. Without a word Richard obeyed, then, assuming an air of elaborate nonchalance, crossed the room to where his father stood on the hearth rug, his back to the fire.

"Well, Dad," he asked, "what did you want with me?"

He avoided meeting the girl's eyes. She in turn did not look at him. Her gaze was fixed on the carved chair back.

"I sent for you, son," Henry Hollingshead said, "to tell you in Adelaide's presence that I have repeated to her your version of last night's occurrences."

Still Adelaide did not look up.

"Don't deny the truth of my statement," Richard inquired.

"Not actually—but she intimates that what you said was not entirely true. I would like her to say this where you are."

Then it was that Adelaide lifted her eyes and looked straight at her accuser. A slight sneer came to her mouth. Both men saw it. A woman's sneer always angers a man.

"Mr. Richard Hollingshead knows," Adelaide said slowly, "that I will not deny the story he has told his father, thinking I would do this, it was not worth while to take his time and yours. For I have nothing more to say, except that I am going away this afternoon."

"Even if my wife's life may depend upon your staying?" Henry Hollingshead demanded.

"I will not depend on my staying," the girl said. "I do not think she will need my services again. I was sure of that last night when I left her. She is too weak to notice who is with her," she added, a little break in her voice.

The unsteady tones, the involuntary softening of the manner, touched a chord in the older man's heart. After all, no matter what this girl was—she had done her best to save his wife's life.

"Child!" he exclaimed, taking a step toward her, "if you can deny to me what Richard has said—don't be afraid to!"

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

# BRINGING UP FATHER



# KRAZY KAT



# ABIE THE AGENT



# Girl Claims False Promises Enticed Her From Germany

Bend, Aug. 9.—After inducing Anna Kometzka, age 20, to come to America from her home in Westphalia, Germany, on a promise of marriage, Louis Rosengarth told her three days after her arrival that he was tired of her, the girl told local authorities and Tom Word, federal agent, here Tuesday.

Rosengarth sent her to his parents' home east of Bend, where she was made a household drudge and plainly shown that she was unwelcome, she said. After enduring this for three months she came to the authorities here and explained, through an interpreter.

Rosengarth was arrested on Word's orders, but so far no charge has been placed against him. Deportation proceedings may be instituted, Word stated. Miss Kometzka is highly educated, speaking English, French and some Russian, as well as her native tongue.

# Woman Fined \$10 Makes Threat and Gets Jail Penalty

Trouble was started at the apartment house conducted by Mrs. G. C. Peterson at No. 367 1/2 Vancouver avenue, Saturday night when Mrs. A. B. Case, wife of a former policeman, called to reclaim her baby's crib which she had left there when she and her husband removed to La Grande some time ago. Mrs. Peterson wanted \$1.00 which she alleged represented a telephone bill run-up by Mrs. Case and charged to the house. The dispute led to such demonstrations that Mrs. Case was arrested and Municipal Judge Ekwall fined her \$10 Tuesday.

Mrs. Peterson alleged that Mrs. Case had kicked her face, slapped her and kicked her a defacing scar on the ornamental front door. After the trouble, she said, she and her husband had given Mrs. Case the crib to avoid further demonstrations.

After the court had imposed the fine, Mrs. Case remarked audibly that she would pay the fine but "get" Mrs. Peterson. The judge heard the remark and added a sentence of 10 days in jail to the fine. He suspended sentence, however, holding it over her head as a deterrent from further violence.

# Confessed Yeggman Gets Prison Term

Walla Walla, Wash., Aug. 9.—Promises to leave the United States if granted a suspended sentence were of no avail to Paul Burcher, confessed yeggman, caught attempting to crack the safe of the State Penitentiary here Friday night. Judge E. C. Mills of the Walla Walla county superior court sentenced him to five to 15 years in the state penitentiary on a burglary charge. Burcher admitted serving a term in the Colorado state penitentiary at Canyon City for highway robbery and another two years in Oregon state penitentiary at Salem for forging checks in Portland in 1920. He was taken to the state penitentiary here.

# Two Men Believed To Have Drowned In Lake Accident

Wenatchee, Wash., Aug. 9.—J. C. Glasier of Lakeside and Davis Berry of Malaga are believed to have drowned in Lake Chelan, Sunday afternoon, having been missing since that time, when they went rowing.

A squall came up on the lake after 4 o'clock Sunday and it is believed that the rowboat became filled with water and sank. A broken oar was found Monday by a searching party.

The search was continued Tuesday with two launches out, one the forest service launch.

# Aliens Arrested For Carrying Arms

The Dalles, Aug. 9.—George Kallias and Laos Kahenu, Greek section laborers, were fined \$25 each Tuesday afternoon when they were convicted of carrying shotguns without alien permits. They were arrested by W. A. Connell, deputy game warden, along the Deschutes river Sunday afternoon, while hunting.

# Boy Is Killed by Falling Trailer

Bend, Aug. 8.—James, 8-year-old son of Douglas Johnson, plotting agent for the forest service at La Pine, died Tuesday of injuries received when an automobile trailer which had been standing against a wall tipped over and crushed him beneath it. Death occurred while he was being taken to Bend for treatment.

# LITTLE JIMMY



# JERRY ON THE JOB



# The Boss Believes in Safety First