America

By HENDRIK VAN LOON — AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF MANKIND"

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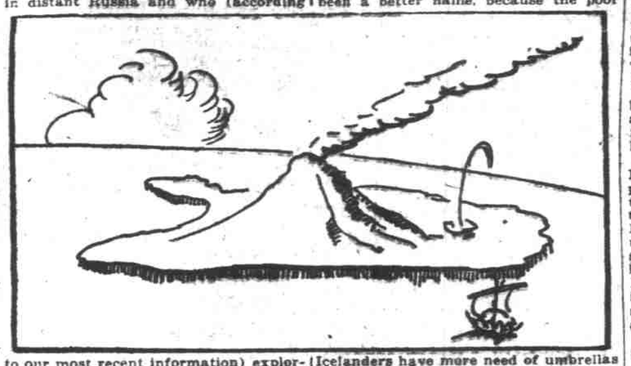
IT WOULD be easy to fill the entire edition of this paper with stories of those wonderful Norsemen, who founded kingdoms of their own in France and in Italy and in England and along the sandy shores of the North Sea and in distant Russia and who (according



to our most recent information) explored the coast of Africa as far as the Congo river and brought back the first accounts of the man-like orang-outang who filled their hearts with a great fear. But all of this will have to wait for another time. Just now we are sailing the seas in an attempt to reach the unknown coast of America and as the Norsmen appear upon our little stage in the role of minor characters, we can't waste too much wood pulp upon them. Very early in their career they dared to leave the sight of land (something which the Greeks and Romans had never done) and they pushed westward until they discovered a big island near the Polar Circle. They called it Iceland. Rainland would have been a better name, because the poor Icelanders have more need of umbrellas than of fur coats. The island is quite fertile and is kept warm by a volcano (the Hakla) and by a number of geysers. This word is almost pronounced like kaiser, but it means something very different. It is a lot of hot water (instead of hot air), which spouts every once in a while.

To be continued tomorrow.

ALICE ADAMS

BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER 16.

"WALTER!" she exclaimed. "Of course you're going. I got your clothes all out this afternoon, and brushed them for you. They'll look very nice, and—"

"They won't look nice on me," he interrupted. "Got date down-town, I tell you."

"But of course you'll—"

"See here!" Walter said, decisively. "Don't get any wrong ideas in your head. I'm just as liable to go up to that ole dance at the Palmres' as I am to eat a couple of barrels of broken glass."

"But, Walter—"

"Walter was beginning to be seriously annoyed. "Don't 'Walter' me! I'm no society snake. I wouldn't jazz with that Palmer crowd if they coaxed me with diamonds."

"Walter—"

"Didn't I tell you it's no use to 'Walter' me?" he demanded.

"My dear child—"

"Oh, Glory!"

At this Mrs. Adams abandoned her air of amusement, looked hurt, and glanced at the demure Miss Perry across the table. "I'm afraid Miss Perry won't think you have very good manners, Walter."

"You're right she won't," he agreed, grimly. "Not if I haf to hear any more about me goin' to—"

But his mother interrupted him with some asperity. "It seems very strange that you always object to going anywhere among our friends, Walter."

"Your friends!" he said, and, rising from his chair, gave utterance to an ironicle laugh strictly monosyllabic. "Your friends!" he repeated, going to the door. "Oh, yes! Certainly! Goodnight!"

And looking back over his shoulder to offer a final brief view of his derisive face, he took himself out of the room.

Alice gasped: "Mama—"

"I'll stop him!" her mother responded, sharply; and hurried after the truant, catching him at the front door with his hat and raincoat on.

"Walter—"

"Told you had a date down-town," he said, gruffly; and would have opened the door but she caught his arm and detained him.

"Walter, please come back and finish your dinner. When I take all the trouble to cook it for you, I think you might at least—"

"Now, now!" he said. "That isn't what you're up to. You don't want to make me eat; you want to make me listen."

"Well, you must listen!" She retained her grasp upon his arm, and made it tighter. "Walter, please!" she entreated, her voice becoming tremulous. "Please don't make me so much trouble!"

He drew back from her as far as her hold upon him permitted, and looked at her sharply. "Look here!" he said. "I get you, all right! What's the matter of Alice goin' to that party by herself?"

"She just can't!"

"Why not?"

"It makes things too mean for her, Walter. All the other girls have somebody to depend on after they get there."

"Well, why doesn't she have somebody?" he asked testily. "Somebody besides me, I mean! Why hasn't somebody asked her to go? She ought to be that popular, anyhow, I sh'd think—she tries enough!"

"I don't understand how you can be so hard, his mother wailed, huskily. "You know why they don't run after her the way they do the other girls she goes with, Walter. It's because we're poor, and she hasn't got any background."

"Background?" Walter repeated. "Background? What kind of talk is that?"

"You will go with her tonight, Walter?" his mother pleaded, not stopping to enlighten him. "You don't understand how hard things are for her and how brave she is about them, or you couldn't be so selfish! It'd be more than I can bear to see her disappointed tonight! She went clear out to Belleview Park this afternoon, Walter, and spent hours and hours picking violets to wear. You will—"

Walter's heart was not iron, and the episode of the violets may have reached it. "Oh, blub!" he said, and flung his soft hat violently at the wall.

His mother beamed with delight. "That's a good boy, darling! You'll never be sorry you—"

"Cut it out," he requested. "If I take her, will you pay for a taxi?"

"Oh, Walter!" And again Mrs. Adams showed distress. "Couldn't you?"

"No, I couldn't; I'm not going to throw away my good money like that, and you can't tell what time 'o night it'll be before she's willin' to come home. What's the matter you payin' for one?"

"I haven't any money."

"Well, father—"

She shook her head dolefully. "I got some from him this morning, and I can't bother him for any more; it upsets him. He's always been so terribly close with money—"

"I guess he couldn't help that," Walter observed. "We're liable to go to the poorhouse the way it is. Well, what's the matter our walkin' to this rotten party?"

"In the rain, Walter?"

"Well, it's only a drizzle, and we can take a streetcar to within a block of the house."

Again his mother shook her head. "It wouldn't do."

"Well, darn the luck, all right!" he consented, explosively. "I'll get her something to ride in. It means 75 cents."

"Why, Walter!" Mrs. Adams cried, much pleased. "Do you know how to get a cab for that little? How splendid!"

"Tain't a cab," Walter informed her crossly. "It's a tin Lizzie, but you don't haf to tell her what it is till I get her into it, do you?"

Mrs. Adams agreed that she didn't.

To Be Continued Tomorrow

BRAIN TEST

BY SAM LOYD

4 Minutes to Answer This.

This freshman, who does odd jobs to help him through college, is at the present moment posing for a rebus puzzle which represents the name of a noted waterway in the North American Arctic region. Can you guess it?

Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle.
5 multiplied by 2 equals 10
20 divided by 2 equals 10
12 minus 2 equals 10
8 plus 2 equals 10

45

Corns Go

Just say

Blue-jay

to your druggist

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in a colorless clear liquid (one drop does it!) and in extra thin plasters. The action is the same.

Pain Stops Instantly

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Clear Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap and Talcum

Free. Cuticura, Dept. 21, Malden, Mass.

Richard M. Brumfield, convicted slayer of Dennis Russell, who committed suicide by hanging himself in his cell in the state penitentiary here Wednesday noon, was taken to Portland this morning, where it is understood it is to be cremated. This disposition of the body is being made on instructions from Mrs. Brumfield. Mrs. C. B. Patrick, sister of Brumfield, passed through Salem late last night on her way to Portland from her home at Willamina.

DOCTOR HOLDS TO OPINION BRUMFIELD WAS NOT INSANE

The suicide of Dr. Brumfield would not change the opinon of alienists who examined him as to his sanity, according to Dr. William House, who performed this service for the state shortly after Brumfield's return from Canada. "The fact that Dr. Brumfield committed suicide does not alter my opinion that he was sane at the time I examined him at the courthouse in Portland, within a few hours after his return from Canada," Dr. House stated. "From evidence submitted to me I believe that Brumfield was not insane at the time the crime was committed, for which he was sentenced to be hanged."

When Brumfield was arrested in British Columbia, where he was employed as a farm laborer, he stated that he had no recollection of his actions from the time he left his office at Roseburg on the day of the murder, until he was accosted by a deputy sheriff from Douglas county following his arrest. In spite of this claim, Dr. House and other physicians who examined Brumfield declared that he was sane and apparently had been rational at the time of his alleged crime.

Takes Umbrage at Pastor's Refusal

H. P. Lee, secretary of the late Duncan-Myers nominating assembly, has taken umbrage at Rev. William T. McElveen, the nominee of that convention as an independent candidate for congress, and has expressed that rancor in a letter addressed to Dr. McElveen.

Lee, who says he "was the original McElveen man," takes the pastor severely to task for refusing the nomination tendered on the last day such a nomination could be made by assembly.

THAT CONVENTION

BY RALPH WATSON

"GREETINGS," T. Paer remarked hospitably when Polly Tician paussed in the half open door. "Come in 'nd have a chair 'nd rest your feet 'nd hands."

"Thanks," Polly said gratefully. "Ain't you feeling well today?"

"Fine," T. Paer assured her. "I ain't lookin' sick, am I?"

"No," Polly answered, "but you ain't acting natural and I thought maybe you was off your feed or something."

"I'm just glad to see you," T. Paer said gallantly. "You been out of town, ain't you?"

"I was up to Eugene last week," Polly admitted. "You ought to've been there."

"It's a nice town," T. Paer said, "but I never seen anything up there to make a fellah go crazy over."

"I wasn't talking about the town," Polly corrected, "but about that big meeting we had up there where all the Republican candidates were at."

"I'm glad I wasn't there," T. Paer grinned, "it's bad enough to go up against just one without mixin' up with the whole bunch."

"It was a great meeting," Polly repeated, "and a lot of good'll come from it."

"What'd they do all day?" T. Paer asked curiously. "Talk?"

"Oh, everybody spoke," Polly admitted in a matter-of-fact tone. "You couldn't expect a political meeting without a lot of speeches could you?"

"It wouldn't be a political meeting without 'em." T. Paer conceded, "but what's the good that's goin' to come out'n it?"

"They're going to hold a state convention here in Portland the 26th," Polly explained enthusiastically, "and get thnigs all shaped up for the campaign."

"Humph," T. Paer grunted, "what do you mean by gettin' things all shaped up?"

"Why," Polly said, "they're going to get a strong organization and fix up a platform and do something about fixing up the primary law."

"That sounds interestin'," T. Paer mused, "if Walt Toose 'nd the rest of them fellahs keep on fussin' 'round we'll have history repeatin' itself sure as shootin', won't we?"

"What do you mean by that?" Polly asked. "What's history go to do with it, anyway?"

"I was just rememberin'," T. Paer reflected, "about the last time when they had that assembly back in 1910 to fix up things."

"This ain't the same," Polly insisted. "We ain't going to make any nominations like we did that time."

"Ain't you," T. Paer said, "but who's goin' to do this fixin' things up stunt?"

"I don't remember all of 'em," Polly said, "but part of the committee's Lair Thompson and I. N. Day and Jay Upton and some others like that."

"That's enough," T. Paer interrupted, "you'd just as well throw in Jay Bowerman 'nd Wallie McCamant 'nd all the other old-timers that put the assembly over back there 12 years ago. It's the same gang."

"Well, what're we going to do?" Polly asked impatiently. "Set around and let Walter Pierce get to be governor?"

"I should think," T. Paer suggested, "it'd be more comfortable watchin' the show settin' down than standin' up or runnin' 'round in circles."

"It ain't going to happen," Polly said prophetically, "whether we stay setting down or standing up."

"Well, maybe not," T. Paer said musingly, "but I get to wonderin' sometimes where a fellah could find the most boobs in a bunch, up to Doc Steiners or in politics."

"I expected you to yammer about it," Polly said bitingly, "but there was a lot of brains up at that meeting."

"I ain't goin' to argue about that," T. Paer assured her, "but what's the use of brains if they ain't used?"

"I don't see what you're howling about," Polly snapped. "We got a right to hold a convention, ain't we?"

"Sure you have," T. Paer chuckled. "So did Jay Bowerman to have a assembly in 1910."

"I can't see the harm of a convention," Polly persisted, "all of us think it'd be a good thing."

"It will," T. Paer agreed, "for Walter. You know," he added craftily, "I'm thinkin' 'nd wonderin'."

"Don't overtax yourself," Polly advised. "Thinkin' what?"

"I'm wonderin'," T. Paer said, "if Walter didn't kinda egg the boys on to frame up that convention."

SHOPMEN PREPARE TO RESUME WORK

(Continued From Page One)

railroads and in obtaining restoration of seniority for the men going back to work.

The strike went into effect after the shopmen refused to accept the $60,000,000 wage cut of the railroad labor board. Workers left their jobs in masses at midnight June 30.

COST HALF BILLION

Railroad officials estimated that the strike cost the public more than half a billion dollars.

"I am glad it is settled," Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio, who led the railroads towards the settlement, declared today.

"We expect a great rush of business. Industry will be helped and a period of prosperity is just around the corner."

The Chesapeake & Ohio and Norfolk & Western were prevented from accepting the agreement because clerks and freight handlers on these lines joined the shopmen's strike. Shopmen insisted that these employes be given back their jobs. The roads declared that was impossible, as their places had been filled.

While the agreement entered does not specifically say that full seniority is to be granted all strikers, President Bert M. Jewell and other leaders declared this is the case.

ALL BACK IN 30 DAYS

"All men are to return to work in positions of the class they originally held on June 30, 1922, and at the same point. As many of such men as possible are to be put to work at present rates of pay, and all such employes who have been on strike be put to work, or under pay, not later than 30 days after the signing of this agreement, except such men as have been proved guilty of acts of violence, which, in the opinion of the commission hereinafter provided for shall be sufficient cause for dismissal from service."

"The relative standing, as between themselves, of men returning to work and men laid off, furloughed or on leave of absence, including general chairmen and others who were, on June 30, 1922, properly on leave, will be restored as of June 30, and they will be called back to work in that order. If a dispute arises as to the relative standing of an employe, or if any other controversy arises growing out of the strike that cannot be otherwise adjusted by the carrier and the said employe, or the duly authorized representatives of thereof, the matter shall be referred by the parties to this agreement to a commission to be established."

MEN GAIN NOTHING

In making this agreement, with the exception of the seniority the shopmen have gained no point in the contested issues, and are going back to work on the basis of the wages established by the labor board, while the strike is to continue on nearly 150 Class A roads, whose executives have refused any compromise. Executives here hailed the settlement as an acknowledgement by the union leaders of a "complete victory" for the roads.

"The settlement speaks for itself," declared a statement issued by the executive council of the shop crafts. "We sought settlement through the peaceful method of continued negotiation, not by resorting to violence or other unlawful acts. The injunction secured by the attorney general, coming as it did, near the close of these important and far-reaching negotiations, would have, if secured 48 hours earlier, disrupted them."

The shop leaders gave full credit for the beginning of negotiations which resulted in the partial settlement of the strike to S. Davies Warfield, president of the Seaboard Air Line and head of the National Association of Owners of Railroad Securities.

ROADS IN AGREEMENT

The most important railroads with which agreements will be signed within a few days are:

The New York Central, including the Michigan Central, Big Four and Boston & Albany; Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Erie, Baltimore & Ohio, Chicago & Northwestern, Southern Railway, Monon Route, Seaboard Airline, Wheeling & Lake Erie, New York, Chicago & St. Louis, Cincinnati Northern, Indiana Harbor Belt Line, Peoria & Eastern, Kanawah & Michigan, Kanawah & West Virginia, Pittsburg & Lake Erie, Coal & Coke railway, Dayton Union railway, Pierre, Rapid City & Northwestern, Missouri Valley & Blair, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha, Tacoma Eastern, Seattle, Port Angeles & Western, Puget Sound & Willapa Harbor, Chicago, Terre Haute & Southeastern, Gallatin Valley, Chicago, Milwaukee & Gary, Bellingham & Northern, Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville, Hocking Valley, Zanesville & Western, Western Shore, Toledo & Ohio Central, Baltimore & Ohio Terminal, Long Fork, Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg, Lake Erie & Western, Fort Worth & Denver, Wichita Valley, Alabama & Vicksburg, Trinity & Brazos Valley, Winston, Salem South-bound, Wheeling & Lake Erie, Virginian, Tampa Northern, Sandy Valley & Elkhorn, Morgantown & Kingwood, Staten Island Rapid Transit, Pierre & Fort Pierre, Wyoming & Northwestern, El Paso & Southwestern, Louisiana & Arkansas, Minneapolis & St. Louis, Est & West Coast, Georgia Southern & Florida, Harriman & Northeastern, New Orleans & Northeastern, Alabama & Great Southern, Chesterfield & Lancaster, Macon, Dublin & Savannah.

AGREEMENT DOESN'T AFFECT ROADS IN OREGON DISTRICT

Railroads in the Portland district will be unaffected by the agreements being made by 60 Eastern railroads with the striking shop crafts, in the opinion of local railroad managers.

On the Union Pacific the general increase in wages has been in effect for two weeks. Representatives of the Union Pacific Shop Employes association have just concluded a session in Salt Lake City during which their constitution was perfected.

Executives of the S. P. & S. said today that plans to complete organization of a "company union" are proceeding and that working agreements will be made on this system soon.

The Southern Pacific officials reported that a conference is being held in San Francisco with members of the Southern Pacific "company union" and that working agreements have been agreed upon for the supervisory forces. The conference will continue its work until all crafts receive working agreements.

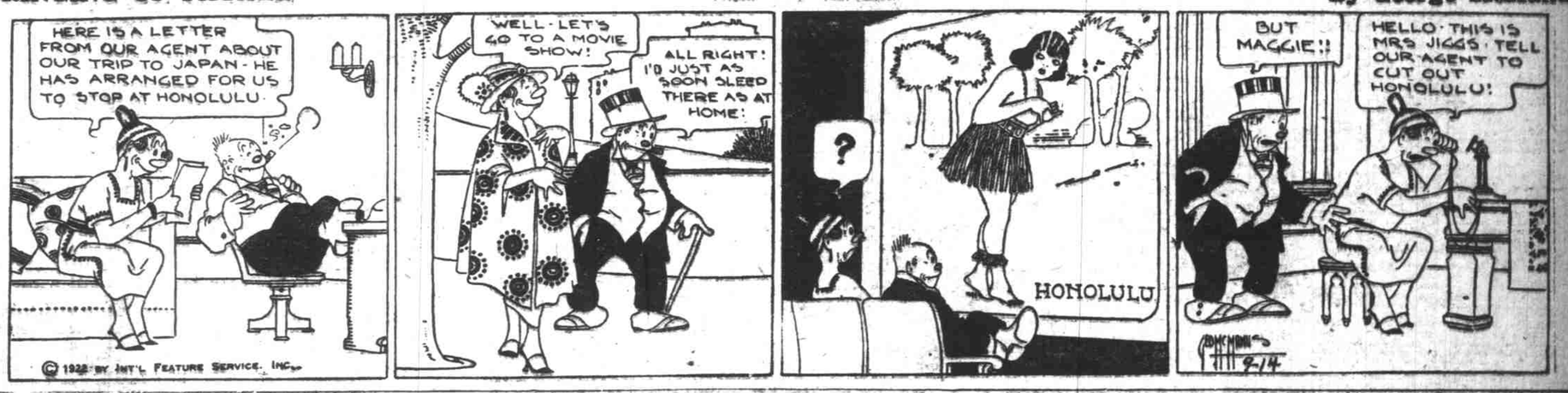
THEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVER— Talk This Into Your Telephone

By A. Posen

BRINGING UP FATHER

(Registered U. S. Patent Office)

By George McManus



KRAZY KAT

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Sail On, Oh Stately Brick

ABIE THE AGENT

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That Would Solve the Problem

MRS. BRUMFIELD IS TO BE PAID $15,000

(Continued From Page One)

and it was only through a telephone number left as a call by her husband which tallied with that of Mrs. Alonzo C. Spencer, a niece of Brumfield, that it was discovered that they were related.

Mrs. Spencer refused to give any statement as to the plans of Mrs. Brumfield except that no definite arrangements had been made as yet for funeral services or other details. She did not know whether Mrs. Brumfield planned to remain in Portland where she has her oldest son in school or to return to her home in Indiana.

BRUMFIELD'S BODY TO BE CREMATED IN PORTLAND

Salem, Sept. 14. — The body of Dr.