

# BOOZE RUNNERS FROM NORTH USE VERY CLEVER METHODS

Much of the liquor that is being consumed in great quantities by the classier trade in Walla Walla, Pendleton, The Dalles, Portland, Salem and other towns in western Oregon is from Canada or is made in hidden stills in the northern counties of the state of Washington, according to information brought out incidentally at a hearing in the office of Governor Olcott yesterday.

Mack Deycous, sheriff of Grant county, Washington, told Governor Olcott that in Franklin county, Washington, there is a huge still having a capacity of 50 gallons a day, which, although officers have made a sincere effort to locate it, still remains hidden. Its existence, however, has become known, and it is said that the still's nearest market is Walla

Walla. Its product is also distributed westward into Oregon cities on and near the coast, including Portland and Salem.

**Stills Cleverly Hidden**

Many of the stills are hidden ingeniously, Sheriff Deycous said. He himself captured a still, having a daily capacity of 20 gallons, that was underground without brush or vegetation in the vicinity. Its entrance was in a granary, and the still was approached through a long tunnel. Large underground rooms housed the various departments of the business. Above the surface of the ground, the sheriff said, there was absolutely no indication that a still existed.

Canadian booze runners operate in the northwest mainly along the San Poil river in northern Washington, with the town of Republic and some other places as points of distribution. Sheriff Deycous said that a load of liquor leaving Canada may change hands four or five times before it reaches Portland for distribution in this section of the state. Governor Olcott is familiar with the San Poil river route and questioned the officer closely about efforts that are made to nab the smugglers. Some years ago the governor took a pack train over the route. Apprehension of the smuggler is a matter of out-witting them.

## IM YOUR SERVANT



No home without me is complete—Folks say I am a wonderful treat.

I AM your electrical servant. I run errands for you and send messages for you over the phone wire. I light up your home at night and lighten your labor in the day time. I cook your food, heat your rooms or cool them with a breeze that you welcome when the hot days come. I am your trusted servant—command me.

**Electrically at Your Service**  
**A. LIVEWIRE**  
**ELECTRIC FIXTURE & SUPPLY CO.**



# Ethical and Unethical

*Being a continuation of my preceding message, "Why Do I Advertise?" "What I Advertise?" "Is My Policy Right?" "Do You Know This Fact?" and "Should A Person Be Penalized For Rendering A Public Service?"*

They say I am "unethical." Let's see what the dictionary says about ethics:

**Ethics.** The science or doctrine of the sources, principles, sanctions and ideals of human conduct and character; the science of the morally right.

That's a mouthful all right. But note the words "ideals of human conduct and character" and "the morally right." Do you think my conduct squares up with that definition when, as a result of my efforts, thousands of people are made happier and healthier—people who would not otherwise know the benefits and blessings of good teeth?

Every dentist knows that 77 per cent of the people have seldom or never sat in a dentist's chair, either because they don't know enough or are afraid.

If honest dental advertising backed up by honest dentistry is helping to correct this appalling state of affairs, isn't it more nearly "ethical"—according to the definition above—than the silent "dignity" and do-nothing attitude of the so-called "ethical" dentists?

I leave it to you.

I don't claim to be a philanthropist. But my educational advertising is benefiting thousands of people and so I am happy in the thought that I am able to render a public service while earning my livelihood.

Yet, because I am trying to do single-handed what the profession as a whole should be doing, I am the inspiration for all sorts of obstructive laws and regulations fostered by dental associations and boards.

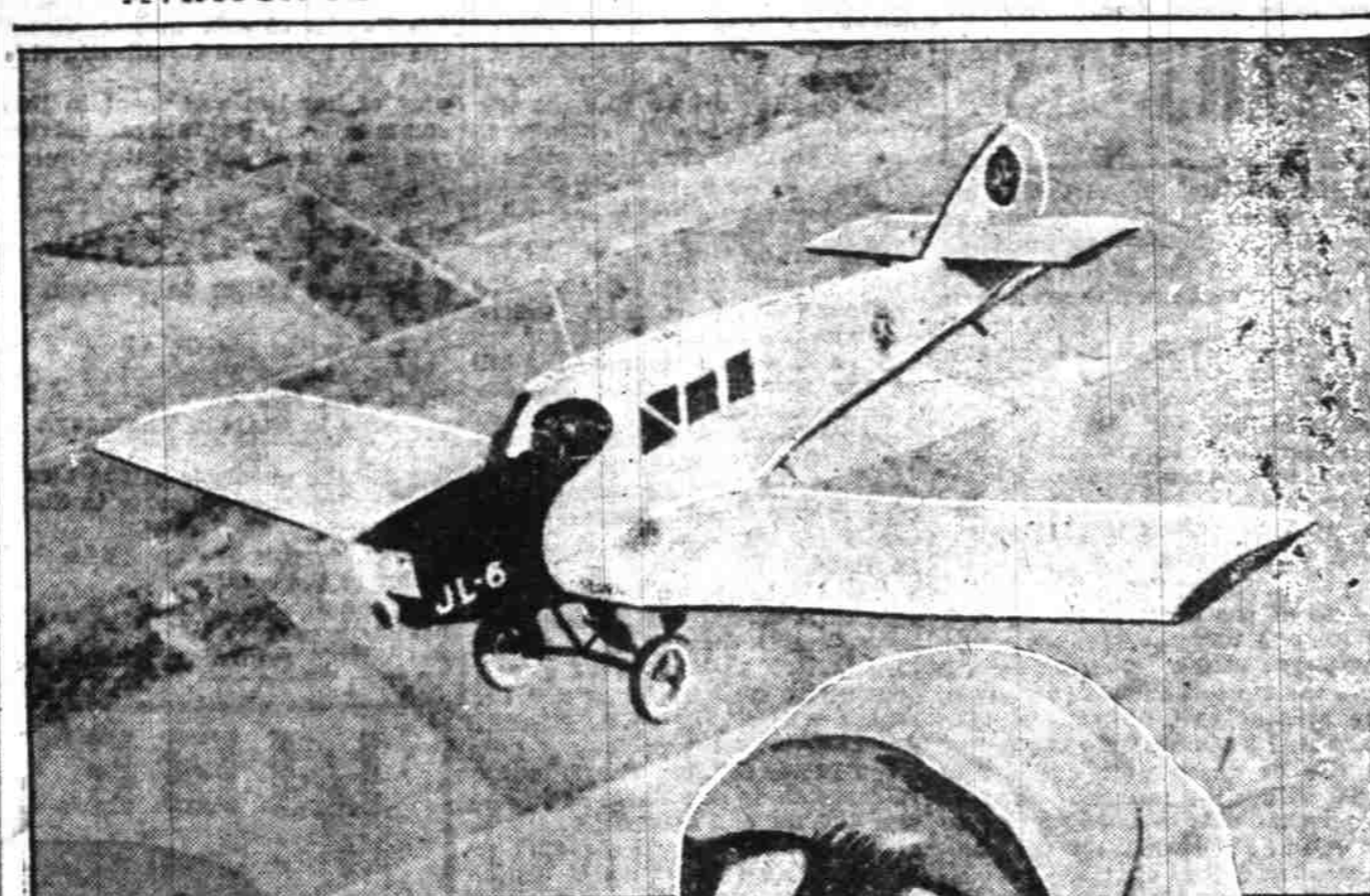
What do you think about it?

**Painless Parker Dentist**

Thirty years ago I founded the **E. R. PARKER SYSTEM** of Dentistry. There are now 26 Pacific Coast cities having Parker System offices.

State & Liberty Streets, Salem

## AVIATOR AND PLANE IN WHICH RECORD WAS BROKEN.



Flying for 26 hours 19 minutes and 35 seconds in a bitter cold atmosphere, Pilot Edward Stinson (on right) and his mechanic and relief pilot, Lloyd Bertrand, smashed all the standing world's non-stop endurance flight records with the all metal monoplane, the JL-6, landing at Roosevelt Field, Mineola, L. I., after staying in the air 2 hours and 28 seconds longer than the previous holders of the record.

This flight was sensational as well as exciting, inasmuch as the couple started badly handicapped by a storm of snow and sleet. The photos were taken immediately after they had landed. The upper picture shows the Larsen all metal plane in which the world's record was shattered.

the very thought. Mrs. Ticer looked at her mother questioningly.

"We calculate to make the first cider tomorrow," she said hesitatingly. "Twont be much, because there aren't so awful many of these first apples. But we use up the bruised windfalls that way. Perhaps all you folks would like to come over and see how it's done. Jerry brought in some mighty fine king fish and eels today, and if you don't mind taking pot luck with us I could give you a fish dinner that I think maybe you'd like."

I had a sudden, swift misgiving as to whether fastidious Dicky would enjoy this particular kind of an outing. But Lillian was prompt in her answer.

"There's nothing I would like better," she said heartily. "And Marion—just look at her—she'll fly away with joy if she dances an y more. Of course, I don't know what plans Mr. Graham has made, but we'll tell him about it as soon as he gets here, and I'm sure he'll be glad to come if he can. A fish dinner of your cooking, Mrs. Ticer, is worth going a long way for, I imagine."

Mrs. Ticer flushed with pleasure.

"I'll try to make it worth your

while," she said with quiet dignity.

Around the Curve.

She appeared to have lost her usual volubility upon the ride to Bridgehampton, and I saw that she intently scanned the road in front of us, and every little while leaned out of her side of the car and looked back over the road we had come. I made no comment upon her actions, nor did she explain them until we came to a peculiarly tortuous stretch of winding road through the woods.

"Be you easy scared?" she asked abruptly.

"No, I don't think I am," I answered. "Why?"

"Oh, nuthin!" she returned. "I jest wanted to know. But if I was you I'd drive mighty careful around these curves. You never know what you're goin' to meet."

The next few seconds brought me proof of her words, for upon turning a corner I saw a car coming toward us which I had seen before. As the driver saw us he turned his car quickly so as effectively to block the narrow road.

With a qualm of fear I recognized him as Mr. "Bridgeham."

(To be continued)

## MY HEART AND MY HUSBAND

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Chapter 266

**WHAT MADGE AND MRS. TICER MET ON THE ROAD**

I dressed in as becoming a costume as I could manage—considering the paucity of the wardrobe I had brought to our camp—for my drive to Bridgehampton to meet Dicky.

The dress I selected—an embroidered blue linen, which had done yeoman service in my wardrobe—was luckily an old favorite of my husband's. With it I wore a closely fitting small hat of brown with blue cornflowers trimming it. Brown oxfords, hose and a brown light-weight sweater completed my attire, which Lillian, with a loving little pat, pronounced "a little bit of all right."

The cracked old mirror the shack boasted also gave me a favorable verdict as far as its limitations afforded, and I started for my drive in high spirits, which were not lessened by a sense of safety I felt in having the sturdy figure of Mrs. Ticer beside me.

With the memory of her queerly nondescript fishing costumes before my mind I had been prepared for almost any freak of attire. But when she appeared at the camp she was dressed in a cheap but well-fitting white shirt-waist and black skirt, with her only flamboyance the big, red, cotton roses on her faded blue sailor hat. She brought with her a large cretonne bag, evidently one of the big knitting bags so prevalent during the war, which I deduced had been given to her by some summer resident who no longer used it. From its capacious depths she brought forth some rose apples, which she proffered to Marion.

"They're real ripe, dearie," she said, "and I don't believe they'll hurt you a mite."

She looked half-defiantly at Lillian, who since Marion's illness has been a martinet concerning the child's diet, to Mrs. Ticer's illy-suppressed disapproval, her theory of treating sick people being much like little Mrs. Durkee's—feeding them well.

Marion glanced hopefully at her mother, but did not tease for the fruit—I have never seen so docile a child where health rules are concerned—and Lillian smiled at her indulgently.

"Let me taste one first, dear," she said, and in another moment one of the apples had been cut in half, revealing the dead black seeds, and Lillian, after sampling it, bundled the cut apple and another one into Marion's eager outstretched hands.

Mrs. Ticer's Invitation.

"Eat this one now, and the other at supper," she said, and the child danced up to Mrs. Ticer and hugged her ecstatically.

"Oh, you are so good to me!" she carolled. "I just adore apples! Did you pick 'em off your own trees?"

"I'd like to see anybody that could help bein' good to you, dearie," Mrs. Ticer returned, looking fondly down at the flushed, lovely, little face. "How would you like to come over and pick some apples yourself?"

Marion danced up and down at

## BROCCOLI MEN TO MEET WEDNESDAY

They Will Be Addressed by Prof. Bouquet at the Commercial Club.

There will be a meeting of the Salem Broccoli association at the Salem Commercial club at 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. Prof. A. G. Bouquet of the Oregon Agricultural college the leading expert in this section on broccoli growing, will be present and address the meeting and answer questions.

This meeting is being called by President C. C. Russell largely to get information and exchange ideas concerning the harvesting and packing and shipping and marketing of the coming crop, which will begin to go to the markets in the big eastern cities next month.

It is expected that the members of the Oregon Growers Cooperative association who produce broccoli will also be present, and a general invitation is extended to all who are in any way interested in the industry in any form. Some farmers who expect to plant broccoli next spring will be present to get ideas.

## Requisition is Honored After Hearing Saturday

Governor Olcott yesterday honored a requisition from Governor Hart of Washington for the extradition to Warden, Grant county, Wash., of John Franklin and Kelley Gates where they are to undergo investigation on the charge of burglarizing a bank at that place. They are under arrest in Portland and will be turned over to Mack Deycous, sheriff from Warden.

In the progress of the hearing before the governor it developed that the two men are also booze runners between the Canadian line and points in the west states, and Governor Hart requested Sheriff Deycous to load from the Portland officers a load of liquor which the two are said to have cached somewhere near Portland prior to their arrest on the robbery charge.

Those who have seen Ruth in vaudeville are of opinion that Judge Landis did fine him enough—Exchange

## ROSS BIG GAME RIFLES

A .303 calibre, high power, big game, 5 shot, bolt action, magazine, military rifle for one-third original cost. These were used for drilling only and are GUARANTEED to be in PERFECT SURE-FIRE CONDITION.

AS GOOD AS NEW.

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EVERYTHING IN ARMY, NAVY, SPORTING GEAR

**RUSSELL'S, Inc.**  
245 West 42nd St., New York, N. Y.  
Guarantee: Satisfaction or money back.

ROSS RIFLES \$10

All We sell: Marine Under wear, suit, \$2; Heavy Socks, 35c; Wool Braces, \$2; Shoes (first quality) \$2.50; Leggings, 75c; Sheepskin Coats \$2.75; Leather French Boots (12" high), \$9.75; Winchester 30 carbines, \$20; Geo. 22 single shot rifles, \$2.50; Victory 25 Cal. automatic, \$12.00.

Read the Classified Ads.

# Clearance of Women's Coats

Every remaining coat and suit must go. The quickest way to do this is to offer these high grade coats at low prices. So here are coats at prices that are in every case actually below former factory prices.

Not coats bought for "sale" purposes but all high grade coats including plushes, velours, broadcloths, etc.

Prices \$9.75, \$12.90 and \$19.75

Our Prices Always The Lowest

## GALE & COMPANY

Commercial and Court Streets

An Advance Shipment of Ladies' Spring Hats now on Display (Balcony)

# LOW PRICES, Not Words, tells the story of this drastic sale.

**36-INCH SERPENTINE CREPE**  
Specially adapted for Kimonos, draperies, etc. Special at yard

**19c**

**36-INCH ALL WOOL SKIRTING**  
Plaid and striped, regular \$2.50 and \$4 quality. Special at yard

**\$1.75**

**PRETTY CORDUROY VELVET**  
Regular \$1.50 value, assorted colors; used for robes and children's coats. Yard

**89c**

**38-INCH PLAID SKIRTING**  
This sale offers a selection of pretty colors. Special at yard

**69c**

**JAPANESE PONGEE SILK**  
Regular \$1.25 value; 33 inches wide. A very firm and heavy weave. Special at yard

**65c**

**ALL SILK VELVET**  
Colors are light and dark, blue, orange, black, brown and others. Special at yard.

**\$1.29**

**38 LB. STITCHED COTTON HATS**  
Double bell size, 70x90; pure white sanitary cotton. Ross. Each

**89c**

**MEN'S BLUE BIB OVERALLS**  
Extra heavy weight, 320 weight denim; full cut elastic back. Pair

**98c**

**66x80 COTTON BLANKETS**  
Greatest value in town; colors are grey, white and tan, with colored borders. Price, pair,

**\$1.49**

**LEATHERFACE CANVAS GLOVES**  
Extraordinary weight canvas with leather face. Special at, pair,

**25c**

THESE ARE MERE INSTANCES OF PRICE REDUCTIONS THROUGHOUT THE STORE

# THE PEOPLE'S CASH STORE

SALEM ORE.

Visit Our Grocery Bargain Counter

Premium Coupons with purchases—A cup of Diamond "W" Coffee FREE in our basement

State & Liberty Streets, Salem