

# Here, There and Everywhere

## SQUIRE EDGE GATE—Court Comes High Any Way You Take It



Inter-national Cartoon Co., N. Y.

## BARNEY OLDFIELD FAMOUS RACER, TO BE HERE SHORTLY

Barney Oldfield, the inventor of speed as it is known in the modern automobile, is expected in Salem within the next few days. He is to start the races at the great Tacoma speedway, July 4, and he is expected to visit Salem on his way to or from this big speed event. He is the greatest attraction in the history of motoring.

Barney was a plain mechanic when Henry Ford built his first famous racer back in 1902. Oldfield consented to drive the speed demon, and it made both of them famous. He has driven most of the great speed cars in the years since then—the Winton Bullet, the Peerless Green Dragon, the Stutz Bearcat, the Blitzen Benz, the Christie Front Drive, and various specials of his own design.

But he dropped out of the racing game, partly to make tires that would stand the gaff for other death-defiers like himself. He built up a wonderful tire factory and organization. It was partly a business reason, no doubt—but it was partly his early association with Ford and the Ford cars that led him to give special attention to Ford sizes.

**The Captures World**  
The new '999' Ford size tire has duly captured the world. Vick Brothers of Salem have just taken over the agency for the Oldfield tires for Marion and Polk counties, and will handle them both wholesale and retail. Their shipments into Salem his week will aggregate two full carloads. On Friday they were visited by W. M. Sperber, factory branch manager of Portland; C. D. McPhail, special representative, and 'Jack' Fletcher, of Fletcher & James, Oldfield dealers, also of Portland.

**No Let-Down in Quality**  
Tires are lower in price now than they have ever been in the past or will be again in the near future, said Mr. Sperber. "But there has been no let-down in the quality of really standard tires; and these are better today than ever before. Where we used to get tires were lucky to get off with a few cents, now we now have a chance to make real money out of it. 11,600 of our tires, only 16 have even been for an adjustment—an average of one in 700. This is a largely true of any good tire, though it is not so true of the 'cheap' tires. Some of the 'cheap' tires are going to be a shortcoming in the next month, of course, as they like 32x4 and they can be supplied later. They are not now in sight in the market, and they can't be any brand, for a few weeks. We are anticipating any shortage, however, couldn't predict just when it will happen in that time for the tires."

Vick Brothers have taken over the race-tented line of tires as an important addition to their stock of goods, and their wholesale and retail business to reach it so large.

## FOR RUNS WHITE FLAG

Building Ruined Explosion Killed Thirty

June 30.—(By the Associated Press.)—The beautiful building facing the river tonight and the firemen and the troops who had been on Wednesday night, are the adherents of the O'Connor white flag of surrender. The fighting in the city was a point of view among the O'Connor white flag of surrender. The fighting in the city was a point of view among the O'Connor white flag of surrender.

## HECKER ADMITS HE SLEW FRANK BOWKER

(Continued from page 1.)

yet, from her appearance, one might have believed that twenty years had passed since she first entered the court room.

Nearly sat Nellie Lathart, his sweetheart. She did not attempt to keep back her tears and her shoulders jerked with the convulsive shudder of sobbing.

An atmosphere of tenseness filled the entire court room. Interest was at a focus that blotted out everything save the three figures in the center of that circle of tragedy.

Court attachos will long remember the moment as one raised to almost unprecedented heights.

"Bowker shot once, too," Russell went on.

"Just before he did it he shoved toward me very hard. I saw the flash of a shot go one way, then one go the other."

## Urged to Stage Holdup

Hecker had told the story of the preliminary negotiations of the liquor deal on the stand late yesterday afternoon. He and Frank Bowker, he said, had left Portland to meet a man named "Bob." The signal of their machine, he explained, was the spotlight fixed on the wrong side of the road.

From the start, he declared, Hecker tried his best to inveigle him into the plan of holding up "Bob," taking all the liquor and dividing it.

"He can't say anything if we do it," Bowker said, "the boy insisted."

They were out on the eighty-second street road near the Clackamas rifle range, Hecker said, when he finally made a flat refusal to go further, swung his machine back toward Portland and shifted the signal spotlight.

"When I turned around," Russell continued, "I didn't say anything to Bowker. I turned the spotlight back right. He kept insisting on the holdup and he kept putting the gun in my face, and I didn't like it."

## Accused of "Double Cross"

"When he saw my spotlight turned he said: 'What do you mean by that?'"

"I said: 'We are going back to Portland. I don't want to have anything more to do with you.'"

"Don't be a d—n fool," he said. "It means \$1300 apiece for us."

"I kept on driving back," Hecker, he said, "are you trying to double cross me?"

"I was getting pretty excited by this time and we were arguing very loud. Then he turned to me again and said:

"Hecker, you are double crossing me, you—"

Then he lunged toward me. He was much bigger than I am, and I grabbed my gun—and shot!"

## Drove to Clackamas

Bowker's body went limp in the seat and slumped down against him, Hecker said later, describing frantic and disjointed efforts to get rid of the bloody corpse.

"I drove very fast to Clackamas," he said.

At Clackamas, or near there, he said, he jugged the body out of the front seat and shifted it into the tonneau.

## He Had Some Idea of Driving to Portland

He had some idea of driving to Portland, he went on, but suddenly remembered that Albert Bowker would be waiting for their return.

So he turned around again, and, without any specific idea, drove back toward Oregon City.

"I didn't know what to do with the body," he said, "but as I looked around I saw the river and I decided to get rid of it that way."

"I was afraid to look back where he was," the boy put in, as if suddenly raked by a memory of a terrific and appalling anguish of mind.

## In Spite of His Horror of the Body and a Fear that Kept Him From Looking at the Dead Face, He Knew, He Said, that He Would Have to Take Identifying Papers Out of the Pockets.

He put a newspaper over the face, he said, covering the staring, unseeing eyes, then

## LEAGUE STANDINGS

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.
Vernon	51	31	.622
San Francisco	52	34	.605
Salt Lake	42	39	.519
Los Angeles	40	41	.494
Portland	39	42	.476
Oakland	41	47	.466
Seattle	36	49	.424
Sacramento	34	52	.391

  

NATIONAL LEAGUE			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	42	24	.636
St. Louis	37	29	.561
Brooklyn	37	32	.536
Cincinnati	34	33	.507
Pittsburgh	32	38	.452
Chicago	21	55	.273
Boston	26	39	.400
Philadelphia	25	39	.391

  

AMERICAN LEAGUE			
Team	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	41	29	.577
New York	39	32	.549
Chicago	36	32	.529
Detroit	34	32	.515
Washington	33	35	.485
Pittsburgh	32	38	.452
Cleveland	30	38	.441
Philadelphia	27	36	.429

sought for something that would catch the flow of blood.

His search disclosed the hop sack in the car. He had forgotten it. He had testified earlier that he bought the sack to handle the whiskey in.

So he put the body in the sack, he said, and just as he finished that grueling job his tortured nerves underwent another shock.

The muzzle of Bowker's pistol was staring at him from the floor of the tonneau.

"I grabbed the gun and threw it into a field," he said.

Just where all this happened, he said he did not know, except that it was near some muddy crossroad.

**Almost Out of Gas**  
Next, he said, he decided to go

to Albany. He tried to wash his hand. Then he measured his gas. There was only two inches of fuel in the tank and Albany was a long way off.

So he had to stop at the Horse-shoe Park filling station, he said. The man there looked at him strangely, he said, and it made him more nervous than ever, but finally he got away.

"On the way to Albany," he said, "I thought of the place where I used to go swimming; I decided to throw the body in there. But when I reached the place it was too far to carry it."

A second place—an old steamboat landing in Albany—also proved useless to his purpose because it was torn up and he could not drive the car near the water.

It was then, he said, that he thought of the Calapooia. He drove to the bridge, he said, and a few minutes later a splash told him that the body was beneath the surface. Bowker's papers and money, he said, he had taken from the body. He went on to tell how he had gone to the hotel in Albany done up the package which he later left with I. M. Coleman, Albany barber, and later came back to Portland.

All through his recital he mentioned, repeated efforts to wash the blood from his hands. Once or twice, he said, he was able to do so, but each time he was later forced to handle the body again and cover himself once more with the badge of guilt.

His testimony substantiated almost in every detail the theory of the case evolved by Portland police and Clackamas and Linn

county authorities from the first and later made the basis of the case which the state sought to prove at the trial.

Cross examination of Hecker was clearly designed to indicate that the boy killed Bowker to rob him.

**Loaded Gun Introduced**  
Several times Frank Lonergan, special prosecutor, flashed telling questions at the accused boy that were never specifically answered.

Cross examination began just after the defense had concluded its questioning with an almost theatrical production of the revolver which Bowker is said to have carried.

Gale Hill, attorney for the defense, drew it from a brief case. "Is that it?" he asked.

"It looks axactly like it," Russell replied.

The gun was loaded, Judge Campbell took it himself extracted the cartridges.

Hecker told Lonergan that the fatal shot was fired while the car was in motion. Just how it occurred he had not explained prior to the noon recess.

"When was the first time you stopped the car?" Lonergan asked.

"When I put the body of Bowker in the back of the car."

"When was it you stopped the car to go through Bowker's pockets?"

"On the other side of New Era."

"Where did you put the body in the hop sack?"

"Right there."

"Where was the shot fired?"

"I don't know. I was driving toward Portland."

"You were able to drive your car, were you, reach in your right hand overcoat pocket, get your gun, shoot Bowker in the back of the head, and still keep on driving?" Lonergan queried incredulously.

**Witness Hesitates**  
Hecker's answer was not direct.

"I turned and grabbed and pushed with all my strength," he began. Then he paused. The silence grew oppressive.

"Well, go on, go on," the attorney urged impatiently.

"Well," continued Hecker, "then I saw the flashes."

Hecker protested that after the killing his mind refused to function in normal fashion. Connected thought, he said, was impossible.

"Any idea that came to me I grabbed," he said.

He admitted that he had taken the money and papers from Bowker's body, protesting that he did it to prevent identification.

"Why didn't you take his keys and pocket knife?" asked Lonergan.

"I don't know," Hecker answered as if puzzled by the question.

Russell said he drew Bowker's papers away along the road. He insisted, however, that he had taken no money from Bowker's sock, away?" the attorney asked.

"I don't think so."

"Why didn't you want him to be identified?" Lonergan shot out suddenly.

The boy fumbled for words.

"I don't know," he said, "I

couldn't go back with him in there."

"You killed Frank Bowker because I tried to kill you, didn't you?"

"Why, if you killed a man in self defense, were you afraid to take the body back?"

Hecker never answered. Adjourment finally gave him respite from further questioning.

## 400000 RAIL MEN TO GO OUT TODAY

(Continued from page 1.)

that his own efforts would be directed toward averting one.

**Meeting Not Adjourned**  
In concluding the hearing, upon the failure of the sergeant-at-arms to locate Mr. Jewell at his office or his home, Chairman Hooper sought to clear up any intimation contained in Mr. Jewell's letter to the board that the federal body sought to throttle the light of the shop men to quit work.

"The board has ample powers to compel Mr. Jewell's presence here as a witness," said Chairman Hooper, "not as a party to this controversy, but as a witness to material facts involved in this hearing."

"Tomorrow is the date set for the strike of his organization, and that being the case, it is not worth while to adjourn the hearing until tomorrow to undertake to compel Mr. Jewell's presence here. No practical purpose could be served by it."

Board Has Done Its Part  
"The board feels that it has

fully carried out the responsibility resting upon it under the transportation act, to use every available means to prevent labor disturbance which might result in interruptions to traffic.

"The board right here might expect to apprehension of the different course of conduct adopted by the union, representing the other organizations of employees and also its appreciation of the very fine spirit shown by nearly all of the railroads."

## 80 Per Cent Paid Strike

(CHICAGO, June 30.—(By the Associated Press.)—Completion of the railway shopmen's strike vote tonight showed 78 per cent of the ballots in favor of the walkout which union leaders announced yesterday to tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. It was announced tonight by John Scott, secretary of the shop crafts unions.

"Nothing can avert the walk-out except a change in the attitude of the railway management over night," said Mr. Scott.

## New Men Available

(SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—) There are many good men in the ranks of the unemployed ready to take the place of shop and car department employees in the event of a strike, according to J. H. Dyer, general manager of the Southern Railway company, who late today issued a statement. He declared the proposed strike would be against the government and in violation of the federal law.

# Bishop's Clothing Sale

## Men's and Young Men's Suits

Everything Is Set for the Greatest and Shortest Suit Sale Of Our History. Two Days Only, Saturday and Monday

We have assembled All Our Broken-Lot Suits Sizes 33 to 48 in regulars, stouts, slims and stubs for this great selling event--4 different lots

Lot 1	Lot 2	Lot 3	Lot 4
\$14 <sup>50</sup>	\$19 <sup>50</sup>	\$24 <sup>50</sup>	\$34 <sup>50</sup>
Values \$17.50 to \$25	Values \$25	Values \$30, \$35, \$40	Values \$40, \$45, \$50, \$55

## Alterations Free

Come Early. Selling starts at 8 a. m. Four windows chock full of these wonderful Money-Saving Values

# Salem Woolen Mills Store

Open Until 7 p. m. Saturdays

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