

CIRCULATION
 Average for November, 1922: 5739
 Sunday only 5386
 Average for all months ending
 October 31, 1922: 5874
 Sunday only 5485

The Oregon Statesman

IN THE CITY OF SALEM
 and elsewhere in
 Marion and Polk Counties
 Nearly every body reads
The Oregon Statesman
 THE HOME NEWSPAPER

SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR SALEM, OREGON, TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1922. PRICE: FIVE CENTS

OFFICERS HOT ON TRAIL OF MOB LEADERS

Six or Seven Arrests For Masked Outrages Expected by Police Within Next Few Days.

VISITORS ARE DENIED FREEDOM OF PRISON

Inquiry Probably Will Not Get Under Way Before Next Thursday

BASTROP, La., Dec. 25.—The probability that the next chapter in the Morehouse kidnaping investigations would be written soon in Mer Rouge loomed strongly here tonight.

Attorney General Cocco's announcement in Marksville, La., where he is spending Christmas, that the state expected to arrest at least six or seven more persons on charges of murder of Watt Daniels and Thomas Richards, is expected to be fulfilled in the Mer Rouge community.

It is believed that many of the men whom the state suspects as ringleaders of the August white-robed and masked mob will be served with warrants before January 5, the date set for the open hearing. Developments and the hearing may bring about arrest of others. Federal agents have declared they have the names of twenty members of the mob.

Suspect Is Held
 The state believes T. J. Burnett guilty of the charge upon which he was arrested Saturday, the attorney general declared today in speaking of the lone suspect held in Bastrop jail. "We further believe we have the evidence upon which to convict these we arrest," he added.

An order was issued today denying visitors permission to communicate with Burnett except in the presence of an officer of the military detail, Burnett's friends, who are many, are rallying to his support.

The state forces penetrating into the mystery and the populace of Morehouse relaxed today under the spirit of Christmas.

The troops stationed here and at Mer Rouge rested on their arms as the town folk brought them good things to eat and helped them to be merry.

Governor Parker was at his desk at Baton Rouge summarizing the developments of the past week, which began with the troop movement that succeeded in locating the bodies of two men believed by the state to have been killed by the mob. The governor dispensed with the traditional dinner with his aged mother and relatives at New Orleans to remain at his post.

Inquiry to Proceed
 A conference of those conducting the inquiry was announced today for Thursday at New Orleans. At that time plans for the hearing will be outlined and the findings of the coroner's jury which held the inquest over the bodies of Daniels and Richards will be discussed.

The bodies, lying in cool water at the bottom of the lake four months before being shot to the surface by unidentified midnight dynamiters, were said to have been well preserved. The hands and limbs were missing. The pathologists are not in a position to state whether these parts were hacked off by the executioners.

The physicians declared evidence showed that the men were beaten and their bones were broken before they died.

Department of Justice men are seeking to locate Dr. B. M. McKoin, former mayor of Mer Rouge, wanted for interrogation. The mayor quit Mer Rouge following an attempt to assassinate him. He went to Monroe and then to New Orleans and upon departing from there declared he was en route for Johns Hopkins university at Baltimore for a post-

BERRY MEN TO DISCUSS 1923 YIELD

Delegates Will Meet in Salem Thursday and Fix Prices For Next Season

All independent loganberry growers are urged to take part in the delegate convention to be held in Salem beginning Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. This convention is the outgrowth of two earlier meetings of the growers, to take up the matter of better prices for logans.

Delegates were named at the meeting last week to represent most of the larger berry districts in a close, executive session to thresh out a definite plan for better prices. Delegates are to come from all the cooperative canning and fruit-handling associations in the valley, they being interested precisely as are the unorganized growers in getting at least enough money from their crops to pay their crop expenses. From the districts not yet organized or represented, delegates may be chosen to attend and sit in for the deliberations.

It is so clearly recognized that it is going to be a big problem to market the comparatively little known loganberry at a price from 25 to 50 per cent above the prices that have ruled for the past two years. The delegates set their meeting for Thursday so that they would have three full days if necessary before even a Sunday interruption. They expect to spend most or all of the three days in getting all the data and laying out a definite course of action.

What they do decide to offer to the growers of the state will be made public at a mass convention of growers to be called later by the president, H. H. Mumford of Liberty.

OLD BROADWAY DRY AS DESERT ON CHRISTMAS

Defeat of Bahama Liquor Fleet Takes Joy Out of Life for Thirsty New York Flappers.

ELLIS ISLAND SCENE OF JOYFUL HOLIDAY

Governor-Elect Smith Leads Army of Relief Workers in Slum District

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.— Tradition has it that there is only one Santa Claus, but tradition was given the lie direct in New York today when nearly everyone from Governor-elect Smith down to the humblest citizen donned red coat and whiskers, in public or private.

It was a city of Santas. The new governor was the first to set the fashion. Returning from midnight mass to his apartment in the Hotel Baltimore, he mounted a stepladder and began stringing glistening ornaments on a sturdy Christmas tree. Then plain "father" Al Smith—he seated himself on a low stool beneath the tree and began distributing the family's gifts.

Santa Is Welcomed
 Meanwhile other Santas were harnessing their theoretical reindeer for a snowless journey around town. There were private Santas galore, but it was the Santas in hospitals and prisons, street corner Santas and Santas in missions that drew the most eyes. It seemed as if New York—the great city of nearly six million souls—had harkened to the cry of darker, war-time days and was giving until it hurt.

Not even prison bars could shut out the Christmas cheer. In the Tombs, that forbidding building with its bridge of sighs, Santa strode the stone-flagged corridors, his pack on his back. A real Christmas dinner, with mince pie fixings was spread before 250 men and 26 women.

Dinner Is Enjoyed
 On Ellis Island, that famous gateway of the immigrants, 1500 future Americans ate their first Christmas dinner in America under the very shadow of Lady Liberty.

Into the hospitals, where the grownups and the youngsters lay on their beds in pain, marched the red-clad figure with his toys and sweets. At his entry, eyes that a moment before had been dull and empty, lighted up.

Among the most generous of the Santas were the stage folk from Broadway. Into hospitals, into slums, into the homes of the hopeless, side by side with Salvation Army lassies, they labored, spreading joy among those who could not buy their amusement at the box office.

Tongues were not long enough to carry the cry of "Merry Christmas."

During the day the radio took up the greeting until the very heavens were full of good cheer.

Christmas Eve Dry
 But the note of tragedy—invariably as fate—was introduced into at least one home.

Mrs. Rita Diaz, a young Porto Rican, had joined with her husband in a Christmas eve party. A tree, music, dancing—and the guests had potted the Diaz's 7-month-old baby. A tiny white sock was hung for baby's present.

Then husband and wife quarreled. In the night the wife arose, passed the stocking Santa had packed, entered the bathroom and drank poison. She died on the way to the hospital.

(Continued on page 6)

BOXING CARD IS BIG EVENT

Fighters Arrive in Salem Ready for Battle Next Wednesday Night

"Jimmy Duffy" of Aberdeen sounds like one of the last of the Celtic Kings, and those who have seen him fight say that he is precisely like all his ancestors of the Hibernian line—he's there with the goods. He arrived in Salem on the 24th for his match with Chick Rocco of Portland, Wednesday night, at the Company F. boxing program. Duffy started in yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, with Phil Hayes, of Salem, who is to meet Brick Coyle of Vancouver the same evening, and they had it hot and heavy for a training bout. Duffy shows remarkable class; no faster, more promising boxer has ever appeared in Salem.

Rocco worked out Monday evening, at 5 o'clock and appears again tonight at the same hour. He looks heavier than when he metched up with Hayes a year ago, or with Mackie a month past; he certainly looks fit for a long hard match. Rocco has established a good record in Portland, and his two appearances here in Salem stamped him as a boxer of ability and interest. He is promised a match with George Burns of Portland, one of the North-west stars of the ring, if he wins here on Wednesday; it is a prize well worth the working for. The forecast is rain, hail, snow, cyclones and generally disquieting weather when the two featherweights climb into the ring Wednesday night.

Phil Hayes takes on another Celt, Brick Coyle, for a six-round bout. Hayes lost their first match at Dallas, a week ago, by what is regarded as an unfair decision; neither he nor his friends believe that the Vancouver lad can do it again, under any kind of conditions. Hayes has always given his best best here in Salem, and many would go out to see him who wouldn't go to any other like event—because they believe in him.

Bill Hunt of Salem and Earl Smith of Eugene, heavyweights, put on one of the four-round preliminaries. Hunt has picked her started in, a raw but tremendously earnest mauler, a year ago, and the crowd laughed at his awkwardness while cheering his courage. He is gaining skill and confidence, and there are many who would give more to see him in another match like his last one with "Lone Wolf"

(Continued on page 5)

ACCUSER OF CASH WIER IN BARGAIN

Mrs. Helen Leary Offers to Refute Story If Wiers Agree to One Thing

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 25.— Mrs. Helen Leary told newspapermen today that she might declare her whole story of the killing of a 15-year-old girl in Cash Wier's houseboat here a lie if "Cash and Earl would agree to one thing." She would not say what the "one thing" might be.

Cash Wier, his son Earl and Mrs. Leary, their accuser, rested today in the jail after prolonged questioning. Police detectives have planned to make an effort tomorrow to locate the body of the girl whom Mrs. Leary said was slain in the houseboat. According to her story the body was disposed of in the river by Cash and Earl Wier. Preliminary hearing was set for tomorrow on the charge of murder filed against the father and the charge of accessory after the fact against the son.

TWO CHILDREN DIE IN FLAMES

Boy and Girl Are Suffocated When Fire Interrupts Christmas Program

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Dec. 25.—Two children, Willson, 10 years and Barbara 8, suffocated in their home here today shortly after the parents, Waynard Watts and Mrs. Watts had finished decorating their Christmas tree.

A fire broke out in the basement and spread rapidly through the first floor rooms. Watts dashed through the smoke and flame to the children's bedroom but failing to find them there, ran from the house, believing the little ones already dead.

When the flames were checked, firemen found the bodies of the children in the bathroom where they had gone to escape the smoke.

PARTY LEADS TO MURDER CHARGE

Two Are Held Following Death of Man After Drinking Moonshine

SHELBY, Ohio, Dec. 25.—Philip Weizant, 36, and Lester Elston, 35, tonight are being held to the Richmond county grand jury on charges of murder in connection with the death yesterday of Ralph Longley, 32, after he drank moonshine whiskey at a "Christmas party." Two other men who partook of the liquor were blinded and a score made ill.

Elston was arrested today on his 40-acre farm and a warrant sworn to by Weizant. When arraigned both men admitted selling the liquor, which the authorities believed contained wood alcohol, but pleaded not guilty to the charges of murder.

An investigation into Longley's death was begun today by Coroner Leber. Samples of the whiskey have been sent to the state chemist for an analysis.

Robert Blake and Earl Clinebell, who were blinded and last night were said to be dying, will recover, physicians said tonight.

Fireman is Injured in Walla Walla Fire

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Dec. 25.—One fireman was seriously injured and damage amounting to \$10,000 sustained in a fire which early this morning broke out in the Whitehouse-Drumheller furniture store, one of the largest stores in the city. The fire started in a pile of sacks on which some linseed oil had accidentally been spilled some days ago. Heat generated and caused spontaneous combustion. The loss is covered by insurance. It was said tonight.

POOR REMEMBERED

MADRID, Dec. 25.—The king and queen observed the Christmas eve festival in the same manner as the majority of their subjects, exchanging gifts of simple character and passing the evening "at home." The king and queen made their customary generous gifts to the poor.

CITY FOLKS SLIP AWAY FOR HOLIDAY

Railroads Report Largest Business for Many Years; Ticket Sales Heavy

A wonderfully good ticket business is reported from the Oregon Electric beginning on Thursday. The sales were good enough to make it look as if the war was still on and there were shipyards at both ends of the line and everybody travelling both ways. The rush was still continuing Monday, the sales from the Salem office being still almost as good as just before Christmas. The bad weather made the "regular" steel-rail lines especially popular.

The best travel in many years is reported from the Southern Pacific passenger department. They have kept the trains crowded, both ways, to such an extent that most of them have been run double, two sections and all crowded at that. The car windows have looked like movie pictures of the starving Near Easters going somewhere to be fed, hundreds and thousands of them, cluttering up the whole landscape.

FOUR ARE KILLED IN CELEBRATIONS

Fayette County Coal Field Scene of Shooting in Christmas Parties

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Dec. 25.—Four men were killed during the Christmas celebrations in the Fayette county coal field last night and today. One of the dead is Frank Hall, formerly of Kansas City, Mo., but at the time of his death a member of the H. C. Frick Coke company's police force.

Hall was shot to death today when he attempted to arrest "Pomp" Allen, a negro who had engaged in an argument with a number of companions. Allen fired one shot and Hall, although fatally wounded, pulled his revolver and killed his assailant.

The shooting occurred at Gates, a mining camp near here.

Ed Lindsay, a negro, was killed in a revolver duel at Footdale. A third negro was killed in a pitched battle at Buffington.

Commerce Commission Will Elect This Week

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.— Interstate commerce commissioners will hold their annual election this week to select a new chairman to serve during 1923. The choice is expected to fall to Commissioner B. H. Meyer, who has previously served one year term in the chairmanship. According to the commission's custom, Chairman C. C. McChord, having served one year, will retire from the post but retain regular duties as a commissioner.

TUG CORNELL IS PROBABLY LOST

Crew of Eight Believed Lost With Boat Now Missing For Four Days

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 25.—The mystery surrounding the disappearance of the Tug Cornell, missing for four days, remained unsolved tonight, and for the first time it was conceded by vessel men that the tug, with its crew of eight, probably had gone down.

Four tugs which spent Christmas cruising Lake Erie, late today reported they failed to find any trace of the missing vessel.

The Cornell, thoroughly dried out by more than a season of inactivity had taken fire, and the crew had sacrificed its chances of escape by remaining too long to fight the flames, was the explanation most commonly suggested by Cleveland vesselmen tonight.

H. B. Shaver, superintendent of the government air field here, today received orders from the postmaster general to enlist all air mail machines in the search for the Cornell.

The Cornell's disappearance parallels that of the Pere Marquette and Bessmer car ferry No. 2 between Conneaut, Ohio and the Canadian side in December 1909. No trace of the ferry or its crew of 30 men ever was found.

WEST VIRGINIA TOPS GONZAGA IN HARD FIGHT

Eastern Eleven Put Across Victory Before Big Crowd at San Diego—Final Score Is 21 to 13.

BLEACHERS THRILLED BY SENSATIONAL RUNS

More Than 35,000 Fans See Westerners Lose—Game Battle Reported

STADIUM, SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 25.—The east proved superior to the west in football today when the West Virginia team of Morgantown, W. Va., triumphed over the Gonzaga university eleven of Spokane, Wash., in San Diego's second annual inter-sectional gridiron contest. The game was declared one of the most thrilling seen in Southern California this season.

Both elevens resorted to forward passes for their offense and if Gonzaga had not fumbled the ball so much in the first half the score might have been different.

Three long runs thrilled the spectators. Captain Meredith of West Virginia, intercepted a pass and ran 80 yards in the second period to a touchdown. In the last half, Matt Bross, an 18-year-old freshman who was substituted for right halfback Garrity of Gonzaga, completed two runs of more than 50 yards. Both of Bross' runs started the Bulldogs on the way to touchdowns. Nardacci for West Virginia and Stockton for Gonzaga played a slashing game for their respective teams.

Teams in Fight Shape

The contest was one of the first seen here where both teams on almost every other play used a forward pass. Only enough straight football was used to keep the other team from setting their defense to combat the aerial attack.

West Virginia started the scoring in the first period. With the ball in mid-field, Nardacci, right halfback, sent the ball 30 yards to Simon, left halfback. The Gonzaga line could not repulse the mountaineer attack and the ball was further advanced until when on the 12-yard line Nardacci slipped through right tackle, placed the ball behind the goal posts. Ekberg, quarterback, added the try for a point with a place kick.

The second period was filled with thrills for the spectators. Each team tried forward passes on almost every other play. Many were for gains of 30 yards, but neither eleven could get the ball over to the other's line until, when after Gonzaga had carried the ball to the Mountaineer 25-yard line, Captain Meredith of the West Virginians intercepted a Gonzaga pass and ran 80 yards without opposition to the second touchdown. Ekberg again added the extra point.

Pass is Sensational

The third and last Mountaineer score came in the third period when a 16-yard forward pass, Nardacci to Simon, placed the ball over the goal line. Ekberg kicked goal for the try for the point.

Both Gonzaga touchdowns came in the last period. Stockton of Gonzaga sent a short pass to Bross, who ran 55 yards through a broken Mountaineer team for a touchdown.

A series of passes averaging 10 to 20 yards carried the ball to the two-yard line. Bross made the second touchdown, slipping past center. Stockton kicked goal and the game ended soon afterward.

The concrete stands, which seat almost 35,000 persons were about one-third filled.

Lineup

W. Va. (21) Pos. Gonzaga (13)
 Graham L.E. Flaherty
 Howard L.T. Ashmore
 Settron R.G. Grant
 P. Hill C. Murray
 Mahan R.G. Busch (c)
 Meredith (c) R.T. Cahoon
 Hawkins R.E. Needles
 Ekberg Q.B. Pecarovich
 Simons L.H. Stockton
 Nardacci R.H. Garrity
 Martin F.B. Skeate

Score by Periods

West Virginia . . . 7 7 0—21
 Gonzaga . . . 0 0 13—13
 West Virginia scoring: touchdown, Nardacci, Meredith, Simons. Points from touchdown: Ekberg (3).
 Gonzaga scoring: Touchdown, Stockton, Bross. Point from try (1).
 (Continued on page 2)

EUGENE FOR DAY CAPITAL OF THE STATE

Governor Louis H. Bean Says He Will Transact Official Business at Home

EUGENE, Ore., Dec. 25.— Eugene today became the capital of Oregon and will continue so for another day by virtue of its being the residence of Louis H. Bean, speaker of the Oregon house of representatives, who is acting governor in the absence from the state of Roy Ritter, president of the senate who has been acting in that capacity since Governor Ben Olcott has been in the east for several weeks.

Mr. Bean said he would not go to Salem but transact all business of the executive position in Eugene.

DIVINE SARAH IS IMPROVED

Physician Declares Singer Has Chance—Crisis Said to Have Been Passed

PARIS, Dec. 25.—(By the Associated Press)—Pronounced improvement was noted today in the condition of Sarah Bernhardt. While not attempting to minimize the seriousness of her case, the attending physicians this afternoon expressed the belief that she was out of danger for the present at least.

It seemed almost as though that miracle which the medical men said was necessary to save the life of the "divine" Sarah had happened.

Maurice Bernhardt, her son, said tonight that improvement was so marked that the doctors had permitted several intimate friends to visit the patient.

Reports that Bernhardt was dying spread throughout the city yesterday following her relapse in the early morning hours when she suffered a fainting spell similar to that with which she was first stricken last Sunday during the final rehearsal of the new Guttry play in which she was to have appeared the following evening.

These reports caused her home to be besieged all day today by prominent social, political and theatrical personages, all eager to know of her condition.

What she needs is complete rest for many weeks, her doctors say, but to the energetic star the idea of inactivity is most repulsive.

"Rest? I can't rest—if I did I would die," she is reported to have told her advisers.

Cable messages have been received from many countries, expressing the hope for recovery.

Discussing his mother's condition, Maurice Bernhardt told the Associated Press:

"We believe she is out of danger, although at her age it is unsafe to make predictions until she has completely recovered. She is still very weak and needs a long rest."
 (Continued on page 5)

CHILDREN ARE MURDERED BY YOUNG MANIAC

Seattle Home is Scene of Christmas Tragedy; Slay-er Turns Gun on Self and Commits Suicide.

THREATS RECALLED BY VICTIMS' FATHER

Ferry Boat Operator Broods Over Imaginary Wrong—Liquor is Found

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 25.— Rejection of his advances last spring, believes Helen Engel, 14 years old and pretty, caused Emil Neuriter, 40, a ferryboat operator that after fortifying himself with drink, he entered her home here today and turned Christmas joy into tragedy by killing her two sisters and one of her brothers and then committing suicide. Neuriter, when he came into the house, asked for Helen.

Helen says that Neuriter attempted to shoot her when she repelled him in the spring. Neuriter took to the Engel home today three pistols and two pocketfuls of cartridges.

Amushed in Woodshed
 Neuriter, according to the coroner, ambushed himself in the woodshed at the Engel home, waiting until D. S. Engel, father of Helen, came out of the house, leaving his family around the Christmas tree distributing gifts. Engel says that Neuriter leveled two pistols at him and ordered him into the house. In the house Neuriter ordered Engel to lock all doors.

"Get Helen for me," Neuriter is alleged to have shouted, with the pistols still in his hands. "I am here for business and I'm going to kill Helen; I'll kill you all."

Girl Dies Fighting
 Anna Engel, 17, sister of Helen sprang to the defense of the family and sought to wrest the pistols from Neuriter. A bullet tore through her arm and into her heart.

Leaping over Ann's body, according to the story placed together by Coroner W. H. Corson, who talked to all the surviving members of the family, Neuriter commenced shooting at Helen, at Ernest, her brother, 15 and at Mr. and Mrs. Engel. Helen and Ernest jumped out of a window and the parents fled through the front door.

Babe Shot Down
 As the parents ran they saw their daughter Lillie, aged 3, standing in a chair with two dolls that she had climbed to take from the Christmas tree, hugged to her breast. She was found dead with a bullet hole in her forehead.

Hans, a brother, 14, was crouching in a dark corner of his bedroom when Neuriter entered. Here his body and that of Neuriter.

(Continued on page 5)

THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS

THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS
 'Twas the night after Christmas, when all through the house
 Every soul was a bed and as still as a mouse
 The stockings (so lately St. Nicholas' care)
 Were emptied of all that was eatable there.
 The darlings had duly been tucked in their beds,
 And Naney was rather far gone in a nap.
 When out in the nursery there arose such a clatter,
 I sprang from my sleep, crying, "What is the matter?"
 I flew to each bedside, still half in a daze,
 Tore open the curtains and threw off the covers.
 While the light of a candle arched clearly
 The piteous plight of the objects below:
 For what to the father's fond eye should appear
 But the pale little face of each sick little
 child,
 For each pet that had crammed itself
 full as a tick
 I knew in a moment now felt like Old Nick.
 Their pulses were rapid, their breathings
 (thee says)
 What their stomachs rejected I'll mention
 by name:
 Now turkey, now stuffing, plum-pudding,
 of course,
 And custards and crullers, and cranberry
 sauce,
 Before outraged Nature all went to the wall—
 Yes; lollypops, fapoodle, dinner and all.
 Like pellets which urchins from pop-gun
 let fly,
 Went figs, nuts and raisins, jams, jelly
 and pie,
 Till each error of diet was brought to
 my view.
 To the shame of mamma and Santa Claus,
 too,
 I turned from the sight, to my bedroom
 stepped back,
 And brought out a vial marked "Pure
 Ipecac."
 When my Nancy exclaimed, for their suf-
 ferings shocked her.

"Don't you think you had better, love,
 go for the doctor?"
 I went, was scarcely back under my
 roof,
 When I heard the sharp clatter of old
 stockings,
 I might say I hardly had turned myself
 round,
 When the doctor came into the room with
 a bound.
 He was covered with mud from his head
 to his heels,
 And the suit he had on was his very best
 suit;
 He had had time to put that on his
 back,
 And he looked like a Falstaff half-fuddled
 with sack.
 His eyes, how they twinkled! Had the
 doctor got merry?
 His cheeks looked like Post and his
 breath smelt like Sherry;
 He hadn't been shaved for a fortnight or
 so,
 And his beard nor his skin wasn't as
 "white as the snow";
 But inspecting their tongues, in spite of
 their teeth,
 And drawing his watch from his waist-
 coat bosom,
 He felt each pulse, saying, "Each little
 fellow"
 Must get rid'—here he laughed—"of
 the rest of that jelly."
 I gazed on each chubby, plump, sick little
 elf,
 And guessed, when he said so, in spite
 of myself;
 But a wink of his eye, when he physicked
 our Fred,
 Soon gave me to know I had nothing to
 dread.
 He didn't prescribe, but he went straight
 to his work,
 And dosed all the rest, gave his trousers
 a lick,
 And adding directions, while blowing his
 nose,
 He buttoned his coat, from his chair he
 rose,
 Then he jumped in his gig, gave old
 "Jalap" a whistle,
 And "Jalap" dashed off as though
 pricked by a thistle;
 But the doctor exclaimed, as he drove out
 of sight,
 "They'll be all well tomorrow. Good-
 night, good-night!"

THE WEATHER
 WASHINGTON and OREGON
 Tuesday occasional rain

LOCAL WEATHER
 (Monday)
 Maximum temperature, 52.
 Minimum temperature, 47.
 River, 12.5 feet above normal level. Rising.
 Rainfall, .04 inch.
 Atmosphere, cloudy.
 Wind, south.