

Ray McNamara's More Miles Per Car

You know that the average car is capable of running at 1000 miles on a gallon of gas. You are not getting this probably nine times out of ten because of leakage at the oil pan.

On the other hand, if your motor needs 1000 miles to the gallon of oil, it is best to renew your crank case oil after 1000 miles by drawing off. This is recommended because, in many cases, the oil level is kept high automatically by dilution or gasoline passing the piston into the crank case. But, granting that dilution does not run high in your motor, there is little value to the lubricant after being churned and whipped about and subjected to high temperature for several hundred thousand revolutions of the motor.

If you find it necessary to put a quart or two quarts of cylinder oil in the crank case every 100 miles you might just as well start looking for a leak.

In hunting oil leaks about the motor, the best procedure is to wipe all grease and oil off oil pan, timing gear or chain case, valve cover plates, oil pipe lines, pump and gauge connections; then examine oil pan, drain plug and all joints while motor is stopped after case while motor is stopped, after which start the motor and while it is running about 1000 revolutions per minute or at a speed equivalent to 25 miles per hour on the road, watch all joints and oil connections for several minutes. This is recommended because oil leaks that develop above the oil level will not show up while the motor is stopped or even while it is running at low speeds.

Loose oil line connections, loose screws in pump body, oil screen assemblies, vent pipes, oil pan joints, gear case, valve cover plates, etc., will cause leakage, also if gaskets or any of those units have been damaged during repairs, or if improper material has been used for new gaskets. Leakage may develop even with screws pulled down tight, so with motor running at a fairly high speed, leakage can easily be detected at the above points by examining every gasket and joint

carefully. A very slight bleeding of oil from any of these points will cut your oil mileage to a very great extent.

Another point which is very often overlooked is the chance of leakage along the outside oil lines, due to pipes chaffing on metal parts. Examine your oil lines carefully to see that they do not make contact with sharp sheet metal parts, corners of nuts, etc. The tubes as a rule are made of copper and are easily bent or reshaped to prevent rubbing.

In some cases motor oil is wasted by leakage through the rear main bearing. This can be detected by checking for drip at fly wheel housing while motor is running. If fly wheel and clutch are enclosed the oil will accumulate and fill up the housing. In the case of a dry plate clutch this condition may cause clutch slipping. In an oil clutch, it will probably result in a clutch drag, due to over-oiling, and sometimes will find its way back into transmission, over-oiling this unit.

By removing drain plug from fly wheel housing, or in the case of open fly wheel housing watch below while motor is running at 1000 revolutions per minute for drip. Oil dripping at the rate of one or two drops in 10 minutes may be considered of no consequence.

However, drip at the rate of 10 to 20 drops a minute is excessive, and aside from the loss in economy is liable to result in clutch and other troubles.

This condition can be corrected only by service mechanics. It is always best to take your car to agents representing manufacturers for adjustment of this nature.

Sometimes the trouble results from improper assembly of oil slinger or bearing parts during repairs, bearing wiping, covering up oil grooves and return holes due to bearings being adjusted too tight or to excessive speed with new motors, and with motors on which the bearings have been taken up or bearings that have suffered through lack of oil.

For Owners Scrapbook
Last week—Adjusting Motor Valves.

FATE OF YOUNG JAPANESE ATHLETIC STARS UNKNOWN



Fate have taken these youthful Japanese athletic stars in the disastrous earthquake in Japan. They were members of the Y. W. C. A. team in the Olympian games held in Tokio last May. The girl shown on the right won two medals.

Next week—Study gauges and indicators.
(Copyright 1923 by The Christy Walsh Syndicate.)

Parcel Post Shows Huge Growth Since Inception

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The parcel post in the first ten years of its existence has brought into the Post Office Department revenues totalling about \$1,100,000,000.

In 1921 alone, department records show, 1,071,000,000 packages weighing from a few ounces to 70 pounds were carried in the mails as parcel post. In the first year, 1913, the total was \$17,000,000. In 1913 parcel post revenues amounted to \$40,038,163, and in 1921 had climbed to \$139,605,717. Figures for the fiscal year of 1922 are not yet complete, but it is estimated the revenue will approximate \$160,000,000.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 421.

WHAT HAPPENED IN LILLIAN'S ROOM

"I feared this." She was again lifted in Robert Savarin's arms and carried out of the room, as the physician bent above her mother. I lingered long enough to see that Lillian had not swooned again, as I had feared she might, and then followed the artist into the next room.

It was not until hours afterward, when we had returned to the Ticer farm, and Robert Savarin had made arrangements to take temporary quarters at the farmhouse where Dicky had roomed, that there flashed across me the thought that Lillian's collapse removed the last barrier to Grace Draper's re-entrance into our lives. With my father gone on an indefinite trip, Lillian so ill that no news could be given her for weeks to come, there was no one near who could authoritatively forbid Grace Draper's presence.

(To be continued)

If she lets us take care of her as she should have done months ago."

"What is the trouble, doctor?" Robert Savarin's quiet voice gave no hint of the agony I knew was swaying him.

"A complete nervous collapse," the physician replied. "Her usefulness for the rest of her life, indeed, her life itself, depends upon absolute rest and quiet for a long time."

"She will have it," Robert Savarin said, and the words had the fervor of a vow.

We followed the physician into the room where Lillian lay, too exhausted even to lift her head from the pillow.

A New Fear

"Hold the child close to her," Dr. Pettit said, and Robert Savarin lowered Marion till her face rested against her mother's. Lillian's eyes turned to me.

"Madge," she whispered slowly. "My keys in purse, my mail, editors you will—"

"I will attend to everything," I interrupted promptly to save her speech, "and—I knew she meant to confide Marion to Robert Savarin, but I guessed she would prize my assurance of care also. I will help Robert with Marion in every way. Just rest and get well."

"All right." The words came from the bed without even the touch of her beloved hand, so precarious did her hold on life seem.

"Robert—Marion," she breathed.

"Yes, sweetheart. I shall not leave her," the man said softly, and then the mother, with a supreme effort, put her lips to her little daughter's cheek.

"Be brave, darling, and mother will get well soon," she murmured, and the child, with a self-control almost unmannly, returned her mother's feeble kiss, and uttered simply the familiar childish formula:

"I'll be good."

She was again lifted in Robert Savarin's arms and carried out of the room, as the physician bent above her mother. I lingered long enough to see that Lillian had not swooned again, as I had feared she might, and then followed the artist into the next room.

It was not until hours afterward, when we had returned to the Ticer farm, and Robert Savarin had made arrangements to take temporary quarters at the farmhouse where Dicky had roomed, that there flashed across me the thought that Lillian's collapse removed the last barrier to Grace Draper's re-entrance into our lives. With my father gone on an indefinite trip, Lillian so ill that no news could be given her for weeks to come, there was no one near who could authoritatively forbid Grace Draper's presence.

FOR THE FARMERS

The codling moth has developed a taste for Oregon walnuts. For this it has got itself catalogued with the "new pests doing serious damage to Oregon crops," as prune-rips that spoil the blossoms, and gooseberry borer that runs long tunnels through the bushes.

Some new and standard strains of crops proving exceptionally well adapted to Oregon now exhibited by the experiment station are horse bean, smutless wheat, Carleton spring oats—smut resistant—O. A. C. Minnesota 23 and 23 corn, pure strains forty-pound and red chaff wheat and a hullless barley that is a real barley. The "Turkey white" wheat with remarkable resemblance to the old standard Turkey red in everything save color is also on exhibit from the Burns station.

An Oregon sheep today is worth four sheep of the 1840 flock. That is it grows slightly more wool, and while of course it makes less meat it also takes one-fourth as much feed. Specimen fleeces

in the experiment station display show average weight of 1840 fleeces as only 1.55 pounds, of the 1866 fleeces as 3.25, of the 1880 fleeces as 4.8, and of the 1921 fleeces as 7.4 pounds. Selective breeding turned the trick.

A half dozen different cross pollinization systems for getting flibbert crop are indicated in the arrangement of specimens of the leading varieties in the experiment station display. The Barcelona is featured as the chief commercial variety in most of these systems with many combinations of pollinizers and cross pollinizers to insure bearing of the main varieties and do more or less bearing on their own part. One of the favorite combinations is Barcelona for main crop, Du Chili to pollinize it, and Nottingham, a rather new variety, to pollinize the Du Chili and be pollinized by both the Barcelona and the Du Chili. This makes them all prolific for high quality nuts.

"The first moving picture of poultry production in the United States was shown in the auditorium of the educational pavilion of the Oregon state fair," said A. G. Lunn, head of the state college poultry department who helped prepare and show the films. "It was a story of how an Oregon farmer was converted to poultry raising, with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lamb as leading characters. We had no time to put titles on films and so wrote them on cards which were flashed on the screen at intervals when the main show was stopped for the purpose. It was crude but constructive pioneering and helped put the poultry industry on its feet. That was in 1912."

Texas Cavalymen Play Golf With Airplanes

EL PASO, Texas, Sept. 29.—Aviators of the Twelfth Observation squadron of the First Cavalry division at Fort Bliss, claim to have invented a new game—airplane golf. The game is played with half the members of each contesting team on the golf course, and the other half in airplanes.

Golf balls are dropped from the airplanes as near as possible to the holes on the ground below, and their respective partners "hole" them out. Skill in the game is in the art of dropping the ball from the plane, in the pilot guiding the ship, and in the "observer," or player, with the ball "driving" it as close to the hole as possible.

After the ball is "driven" from the plane, the game becomes regular golf.

Division N LI

French Vamp Decries Tactics of Flapper



De Sacia Mooers of Screen Fame Gives Advice on How to Win Men

The bobbed-haired, frank, cigarette-smoking flapper who has become the pal of her admirers is on the wrong track.

She'll never get married, and even if she should, some other woman will cut her out.

At least so thinks De Sacia Mooers, French screen vamp, just arrived in this country, under contract to First National Pictures.

"Non, non, cherie," says De

Sacia to her American admirers. "This what you call 'pal' stuff. Men see no go with the man. What he want is one sweet, simple, vine woman who talk sense, sees all to the good—what, understand, brave, little, but earnest song, say to him, 'Every night I try myself to sleep over you, weep over you.' Ask his opinion, tonight, look up to him. Then he will love you and cling to you all of his life." Incidentally it may be said that Madame Mooers' advice is doubly valuable since her methods already have won her wealthy and devoted American husband.



Did You See the Pigs?

Did you see the Pig-Club exhibits at the Fair?

Sounds a little undignified for a bank, doesn't it? Well, pay you to study up a little on the move—that was shown at the Fair was the work of the boys and girls in the raising of pure-bred pigs.

Do you know that that means the start of a paying business for each of those youngsters? It will pay you to stud up a little on the movement. It's mighty interesting and mighty progressive.

The United States National Bank Salem, Oregon

CHEVROLET LEADS AGAIN IN ITS CLASS

From August Report

Marion County		Polk County	
Chevrolet	14	Chevrolet	10
Overland	13	Overland	3
Star	10	Star	9

There's a Reason

See the 1924 Models in Our Sales Room

NEWTON-CHEVROLET CO.

for Economical Transportation

227 High St.



Phone 1000

SCHOOL STARTS Tomorrow



Have you got your Bicycle—you will either want your old wheel fixed up or trade it in for a NEW WHEEL.

We have the largest stock in the city at prices you can afford to pay. EXPERT REPAIRING ALSO.

Harry W. Scott "The Cycle Man"

"Will My Mother Die?"

I think all three of us had almost reached the breaking point when the hall door opened and Dr. Pettit came in.

"She is conscious," he said with his usual deliberation, "and is in no immediate danger. But there must be weeks of absolute quiet for her, and for a time she must see no one, not even her child. She has consented to this on the condition that she be allowed to speak to each of you now. I am going to permit this speech only because it will harm her more to deny her than to grant her request. But you must not speak except to answer her questions, and must leave her almost at once. And there must be no tears." He looked at Marion inquiringly.

"I won't cry," she said tensely. "But, will my mother die?" Her whole tortured child soul was in the query. Dr. Pettit bent over her tenderly.

"No, child," he said softly. "No." 147 SOUTH COMMERCIAL ST.