MY MARRIAGE PROBLEMS

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

CHAPTER 269

WHAT LILLIAN TOLD MADGE ABOUT KATHERINE

"Joe's mysterious friends!"

I repeated Lillian's words mechanically. Indeed, for a second or two I did not grasp what she meant. The knowledge that she had recognized Harry Underwood after all the care I had taken to keep her from it, together with the startling revelation Mr. Underwood had given me, made a combination upsetting to connected thought.

"Yes, yes! Wake up!" Lillian retorted. "They have actually materialized at last, and, better still, they have fallen for Katherine. She is to go with them as Joe's nurse when they take him from the hospital."

Her voice was filled with an elation which I could not share. I saw that her mind was completely taken up with the triumph of a difficult task accomplished. But mine was obsessed with fear for my brother-cousin's gentle wife.

"Won't there be danger for her if she goes?" I asked anxiously.

Two tiny white lines etched themselves at each side of Lillian's upper lip—a signal to those who have studied her face that she is strongly moved.

"Of course there is danger for her," she said slowly. "But if I know Katherine, she is not the woman to hesitate on that account."

That there was a subtle rebuke for me in her answer I was well aware. I knew that she acquitted me of personal cowardice, but I was sure that she—subconsciously at least—resented my putting my fear for Katherine's safety before the patriotic flaming zeal for our enterprise which consumed her own soul.

A Special Duty

And then, as is ever her way, she shut off the emotional possibilities of the moment with a barrier of the practical.

"Besides, our organization will see that she is well watched and guarded," she said. "Can you pack a steamer trunk for Katherine, being sure that every article of clothing you put in has no betraying mark of her real name?"

With an effort I put away the anxiety for my little friend which I knew would haunt me until her safe return to us, and answered with cheery readiness.

"Of course I can and will. Shall I have an opportunity to see her and find out what she wishes to take, or must I guess at her selection?"

"We can see her only once before she goes," she responded, "and that will be a distinctly risky proceeding, although I have a plan which I think will work out without any danger of Joe's friends discovering her identity. But Katherine has thought of everything. Dr. Pettit brought me a memorandum from her, containing concise and practical directions for everything she wished done. I'll just turn it over to you now, and you can get busy on it after you've rested a bit."

"Very Strictly Watched"

"I don't need any rest," I retorted, striving to keep any hint of pettishness from my voice. "When does she go?"

"Whenever Dr. Petitt gives his consent to Joe's being taken away." Her significant smile pointed her meaning, and I interrupted it hastily.

"You mean, when you say the word."

"Oh! Wise young dame!" she paraphrased, and then immediately struck a more serious note.

"Yes. Dr. Pettit will not give his consent to Joe's removal until I give him permission," she said. "But that permission depends upon the actions of another gifted gentleman in our neighborhood."

"Smith!" I ejaculated involuntarily.

She nodded.

"The same, alias Anton, alias goodness alone knows how many other names. I'm expecting every minute to get a report from Tom Chester or Mr. Briggs that Mr. Smith has taken his foot in his hand and departed for a stroll in our direction. He apparently has accepted Dr. Pettit's dictum that his wrenched ankle cannot be used but he is such a foxy customer that nobody knows what's running through his noodle. However, he's being very strictly watched, so we'll know when anything does break. Here is this memorandum of Katherine's. If you need any help call on me."

"Don't you think you have enough on hand?" I asked.

"I suppose you're perfectly carefree yourself," she retorted, then she dropped her hand in comradely fashion on my shoulder.

"Whatever should I do without you. Madge!" she exlaimed, and was out of the room before I could reply.

But I went at the task of packing for Katherine with a heart from which she had deftly extracted every bit of the petty soreness I had felt.

(To be continued)

C. H. ALLEN BOOSTS SUGAR

Head of Producers of Defiance, Ohio, Talks to Kiwanians

Home grown sugar not only affords the only competition to the socalled sugar trust, but also offers one solution t the present farm distress, Charles H. Allen, president of the Farmers Sugar company, of Defiance, Ohio, said in an address before the Kiwanis club at the Marion hotel Tuesday noon. He had as his subject "Who Fills Your Sugar Bowl."

Unless tillers of the soil realize that crops cannot be grown year after year and the fertility exhausted they will eventually pay a price, he said. Mr. Allen will speak before the Rotary club today.

Depletion of Soil Hurts

"Our agricultural troubles have been caused principally by depletion of our soil fertility, through constant growing of wheat and other crops high in mineral elements," he said. "These crops have been sold at less than cost of production, if the cost of the mineral elements they contain were counted.

"Sugar, on the other hand, takes no fertility from the soil. Chemically it is nothing but carbon and water. The sugar beet gets the water from the rain and the carbon from the carbon dioxide in the air through the action of sunshine on the green leaves of the plant.

"Sunshine and rain are inexhaustible," the speaker declared, "and America should follow the agricultural practice of Germany, France, Denmark and Belgium, and raise more of such farm products as do not exhaust soil, instead of so much wheat, corn and other crops that are low in price and are hard on soil fertility."

Nedless Expenditures Cited

While sugar beets take fertile soil, the speaker explained that tops and crown are left on the ground to be plowed under and the pulp, after sugar is extracted, is put back on the land as food for dairy cattle.

"In 1920 alone," said the speaker, "the people of the United States—110,000,000 of us—went to Cuba and handed over $900,000,000 for the sunshine and rain over Cuba in the form of sugar, just as if we didn't have any of our own.

Mr. Allen urged his hearers to insist that their congressmen support such laws as will foster the production of food products that come from the inexhaustible materials, not from the exhaustible mineral matter of the soil.

Tariff is Fair

The present tariff of $1.75 per 100 pounds is none too high for the protection of the American farmer against the black labor and cheap living conditions of foreign countries, he said. Yet the Cuban sugar interests want it still further reduced so they can in turn cut the price so low during three months when domestic sugar is on the market, that the American farmer will be forced out of the sugar business. Then with no competition, the speaker charged, the trust managers could boost the price as high as they pleased.

Branding as a myth the idea that governmental stimulation of the American sugar crop or tariff raises the price of sugar, the speaker asserted that in reality sugar is always lowest in price at the time the domestic crop is going on the market in competition with the imports from Cuba.

He said: "A week after Ohio and Michigan sugar factories began to grind beets last fall, they offered sugar as far east as Buffalo at 90 cents a hundred pounds less than the price quoted on the New York stock exchange. But the sugar grown in America was practically all sold and consumed by the middle of February, and then the price advanced, because the entire supply was in the hands of the sugar trust—the seven refineries in New York city which control the Cuban sugar imports.

Boycotts Ineffective

"When sugar goes so high, the housewives organize boycotts, but they have no effect. The price does not drop until the home grown crop goes on the market, and then it drops immediately. During the months of November, December and January last year the home sugar crop saved the American people $30,000,000 on their sugar bill. But through the summer New York capital will dictate the price on the basis of Cuban sugar.

"The late President Harding said the way to reduce the high price of sugar was to grow more at home. Every year his policy is proved."

Mr. Allen explained that with proper encouragement, beet growers in this state could not only grow all the sugar the state needs, but could also furnish its neighbors, and in doing so the farmers would be selling only sunshine and rain, instead of the exhaustible mineral matter of the soil.

The speaker heads 1200 Ohio farmers who are building their own sugar factory on a cooperative basis.

Entertainers Appear

Novel entertainment, including sleight of hand work and old time fiddle tunes, was offered by Harold's Dad and Harold, professional entertainers.

Following the address given by Mr. Allen, Dr. H. E. Morris, president of the club, announced that farm relations was on of the objectives of the Kiwanis club and that he believed this the best time to name the committee, which will consist of Percy Cupper, chairman, C. B. McCullough, C. E. Albin, C. E. Wilson, Harry Weiss and J. L. Brady.

The attendance prize, offered by George King, was won by Lloyd Rigdon.

SALEM BOYS IN FOOTBALL

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, Sept. 16.—Rex Adolph and Jones, former Salem high school athletes reported today for initial workout of the Oregon football team. During their freshman year both men starred in football and baseball at the University and will undoubtedly give the veterans a hard fight for berths on the varsity eleven this season.

Jones is a line smasher of ability and adept at snaring passing. There is a possibility that Adolph will do some of the kicking for the Oregon eleven as coach Maddock is working him in that capacity at this present time.

WILBUR SUMMONS IS NOT EXPLAINED

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might indicate that aircraft in the future would play so much greater a part in warfare that such an undertaking as the United States accomplished in 1917-18 when it transported 2,000,000 men to France, would be an impossibility in the face of large hostile air fleets. It was not indicated that the president had arrived at any conclusion of his own in this regard. It was said, however, that he saw the necessity in the shaping of naval budgets of taking all factors into account and it was indicated that in the circumstances he did not favor urging congress to make substantial increases in the appropriation for the navy improvement of old ships which had a limited life at best under the naval limitation treat. It has been estimated by the navy department that the complete modernization of the treaty battleships over a period of about 10 years would cost approximately $30,000,000.

That chap who fell dead in a bank lobby doubtless found a pen that would work.

MR. MILES IS HOME FROM HIS LONG TRIP

Spent Three and a Half Months Investigating Flax and Linen Industry

B. C. Miles is home from his long trip, of three and a half months, investigating the flax and linen industry in Europe and the east and Canada.

He was accompanied home by Mrs. Miles, and they arrived yesterday afternoon on the Southern Pacific, having come over the Canadian Pacific, and to Seattle by boat.

Miss Eva Miles, their daughter, will remain six months in Paris and Berlin with friends, studying. She graduated last year from Pacific college, Newberg.

Their other daughter, Lyra, and her husband, Robert H. Dann are in Belfast Ireland. Mr. Dann is taking a course in the textile school or institute of the Irish Linen society, and Mrs. Dann is also taking an interest in the same studies, and will likely have some post graduate work in Queen's College, Belfast.

Had Our Flax Tried.

Mr. Miles had with him samples of flax fiber produced in the Salem district, and he had it worked out first by one of the great linen mills of Dundee, Scotland. This mill has 48,000 spindles. Then he went with one of his samples to Ghent, Belgium, and had this sample tried out there. From Belgium he went with samples to Belfast the greatest linen city in the world. One of the Belfast mills that took samples for spinning has 35,000 spindles.

In every case, the Oregon flax fiber showed up an exceptionally good percentage of long line fiber.

Mr. Miles brought home with him the written reports of the spinners. They were glad to make the tests, and they did the work without any charge. Every one of the spinners was complimentary concerning the strength and the large proportion of long line fiber produced. Some of them, if not most of them, said the samples of our fiber they were given to work lacked "nature;" that is pliability, or spinability. The quality they call "nature" is one that gives the fiber a soft, oily feeling.

One Belfast man thought the fault was with our seed; another suggested that it was probably in the processes employed here in retting or scutching it.

Any way, this did not discourage Mr. Miles. He thinks we can learn the trick.

A Better Climate Here.

Mr. Miles had made a study of our climatic conditions in the Salem district ever since weather records have been kept. He compared them with those of the Belfast district in Ireland. He found that the average rainfall there and here is about the same. But he also found that we have on the average very little rain here in harvest time; in July and August. In Belfast, while he was there, it rained nearly all the time. It rained so much that the flax could not be harvested at all.

One of the things Mr. Miles inquired about, from the reporter, last evening, was as to whether our Salem district growers had been discouraged over their unusual dry summer season, and consequent shortage of the their flax crop, especially in the fields without irrigation. When he was told that our farmers here have not been discouraged at all, realizing that they may not again have such a season in the course of many years, and that all they ask is a good market, in order to grow all the flax that may be taken, he was pleased.

Mr. Miles would make no further comment concerning his plans. It is enough to say that he expects to see Salem some day the Belfast of the New World.

Labor conditions in England and all over Great Britain are poor. There are 2,000,000 idle working people there, living on government doles, and the scale of wages for those at work is very low, compared to our wages here. He was very glad to be back in the United States, and in Salem, Oregon.

(Since writing the above, the reporter has learned that the fiber which Mr. Miles took with him was several years old, and it was from over ripe flax. That is the reason the spinners across the water found it to be deficient in "nature.")

12 MINERS ARE RESCUED FROM A LIVE BURIAL

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ed at the mine.

These men were sent into the main entrance and also to the fire entrance with orders to clear these passageways to permit the gas to escape from the filled mine and also to clear away the wreckage and debris within the mine in order to expedite the work of searching for survivors.

First reports received here were to the effect that fire was raging within the mine but rescue crews coming out after short shifts were unable to confirm these reports although they had made little progress into the interior of the mine proper.

All of the timbers in the main portal were wrecked by the force of the blast.

Practically all of the men entombed within the mine and declared by company officials to be believed dead, have been residents of the mining community of Sublet for years. Fathers and sons, according to the company statements, were employed in the mine and it is believed that practically entire families have been wiped out by the blast.