

"Garden Conspirators" Rob Farmers of Hard Earned Crop Proceeds

Harry Shaw, "Purchaser", Arrested, Tragedy Seen

Squalid Tale of Mountaineer Life, Lacking in No Details the Horrors of Existence, Come to Light as Man Jumps Ball to Escape Justice



CORTLAND, N. Y., May 9.—Bartered by her parents for a horse and a cow in 1923, Belle Thornington, 18, today finds herself an outcast among her schoolmates, her whole life overshadowed again, following arrest of her "purchaser," George Shaw.

With her young brother, Harold, 9, dead of infantile paralysis, and her sister, Jessie, in the state custodial asylum at Rome, N. Y., Belle, the third of the trio whose parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Thornington, thought them worth only a horse and a cow, strove bravely to make the past in Cortland County, the child's life, a happy one.

A squalid tale of mountaineer life, lacking in no details the horrors of Kentucky mountain existence, comes to public attention as Shaw is brought to justice after jumping ball following his arrest and indictment for criminal assault upon the sister, Jessie.

Shaw was arrested and indicted upon the charge of assault following a signed affidavit of Jessie, made before she was sent to Rome.

The three children were taken to the Cortland county home and from there Jessie went to Rome. Harold died last October of infantile paralysis, leaving Belle to work out her

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French Women Cut Dress Cost as Franc Tumbles

Fall in Value of Money Brings Enforced Economy on Part of Women's Designers in World's Style Center, Influence Seen in Shops

PARIS—(By Associated Press.)—Every important dress-making house in Paris which was asked by Candide whether French society women were spending less on dress declared that it was so, and added that French women were abandoning the great houses which now looked almost entirely to foreign custom.

Paul Poiret was among the most pessimistic. "The dress-making industry is in its death agony," he declared. "In three years we shall have passed out of existence! French customers? They stopped coming long ago! Why should they come? They've got no more money! And why should they dress? There are no more full-dress ceremonies, and no more autocratic rules prescribing what must be worn. People dine and go to the theatre in afternoon dresses and—they don't buy those afternoon dresses from me! The foreign woman alone is able to pay. But as the foreigner only dresses to outvie the native, when the French woman has given up dressing, there will be no competition, and no more fashion!

"We may hold out for three years—with difficulty." French customers have reduced their orders to two where they used to be twenty, said the house of "Anna."

"They even dare to make over old dresses dating back four or five years," it was added. "We have traced some of our lost-native customers and have found that they haven't deserted us for other first class houses, but for houses that copy first class firms. French orders diminish as the franc drops."

"Premet" said that before the war, French women represented sixty per cent of their custom and today only thirty-three per cent, which is not extraordinary, it was explained, as good pre-war customers, who used to spend 200,000 francs a year would now have to spend 2,000,000 to obtain the same result.

Lucien Lelong was of the same opinion. "If we had nothing but the home market to count on, our houses would have to close down."

Boue sisters give the same note. "In linen, as in gowns, the only customer is the foreigner." Jenny's was about the only house to say that the really solid section of its home custom still held its own, although buying less.

"LITTLE MOTHERS' CHILDRENS STORY FEATURED HOLIDAY

By Rev. Shanks

"Oh, mother, mother! Come here quick! Hurry, mother! Bennie is starting to walk. He walked from one chair to another."

It was the urgent, happy call of Margie who was in the sitting room with the baby, while mother was in the kitchen.

Mother came running in from the other room, her heart so glad and happy that her little 11-months-old Bennie was learning to walk. He was a fine, strong baby, and how they all loved him. But mother loved him most of all, as mothers always do.

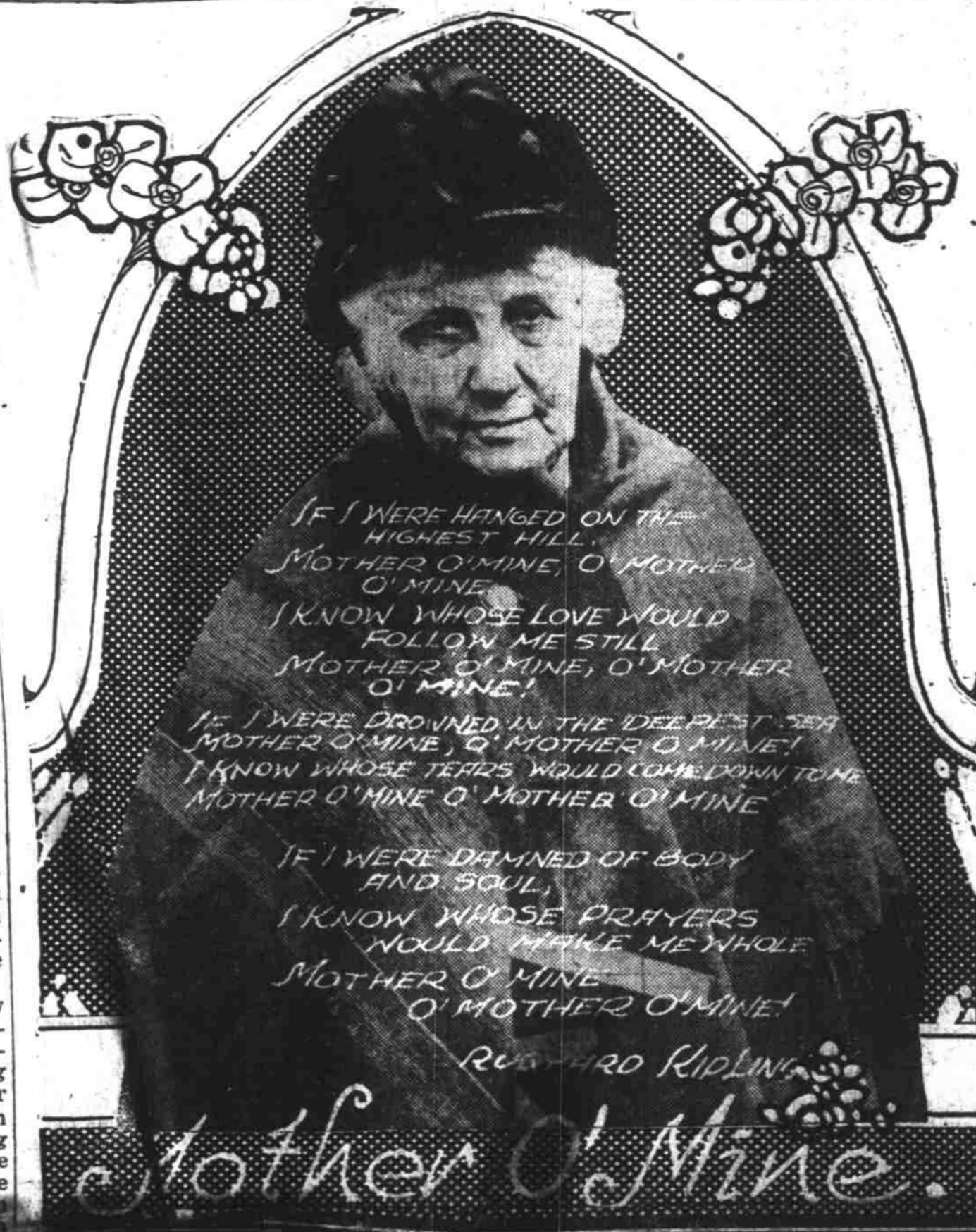
Perhaps mother love is the strongest of all animal instincts. From mice to men, from birds to beasts, and from cannibals to Christians, the mother hovers over her children, loves them and guards them, and grieves for them when anything comes to them that hurts. Only an unnatural mother could fail to love her children.

I remember one day how Tabby came up from the cellar and brought her little family of five kittens, carrying them one at a time in her mouth into the sitting room and laying them in the big cushioned chair. Then she stood guard to see that no one

could be called to them. The little things did not yet have their eyes open, but she was so proud of them and wanted everybody to see. When Bob, the collie, came in she made her hair stand on end, bowed her back, raised her tail, and growled and spit at Bob. She was ready with teeth and claws to defend her family against her enemy.

Bennie had not taken many steps, that is he had not been walking long, when he was stricken with a terrible sickness. How his mother watched. How her heart ached. How anxious she was. Others might sleep but she could not. A long time Bennie was very ill. The doctors almost gave up hope. At last he began to get better. How happy they all were, especially Margie and Daddy. Mother was afraid. Baby Bennie had grown so weak, poor and thin. Something seemed to tell her that

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EVE'S TWO LOVERS EDGAR POE MORRIS

CHAPTER THIRTY Eve MacLurie Wales would rather have done most anything than undergo that baptism of "funny stuff" at the office. She walked into the home of John Ingate's Sons, bravely, and got through the line of workers in the warehouse proper comfortably enough, but wilted at the door to the offices. A moment after she had entered, she was surrounded by giggling, gaping girls, and the room was abuzz. Somehow she managed to escape them and run into John Ingate's office, not knowing or caring whether he was there.

He was—with Mary Sullivan. "Why look who's here," he cried, getting up. Mary looked up, smiling. Eve may have interrupted a private chat.

"You're looking well," John Ingate enthused, taking her hand, for want of something better to say. They stood for a moment looking into each other's eyes.

"I just wanted to visit with you a moment, and talk to you."

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CARNEGIE WINNER



Miss Delphine Fitz

Kill Crow, Who Ate Corn, Poor Skunk Eats and Dies

Nursery Rhyme of "Rat Gnawed Rope That Beat the Butcher That Killed the Ox That Drank the Water That Quenched the Fire" True on Farm

This is the farmer that killed the crow that ate the corn that hid the strychnine that poisoned the skunk that lost the trapper his profit.

What a chain of thoughts! It reminds us of that rhythmical chant of our nursery days:

"This is the rat that gnawed the rope that beat the butcher that killed the ox that drank the water that quenched the fire," and so on to a thrilling finish.

Yet 'tis only by some such logical linking of ideas that the gardener is able to determine the fittest for survival of the animal kingdom that invade his own particular patch of the out-of-doors; only by applying the test to beast, bird and blossom that he is able to raise his crops.

To let live or not to let live—the gardener's problem. And either decision is both right and wrong!

Squirrels, the cute little things! Such fun to watch them at play, but—

Squirrels destroy birds' eggs but birds destroy harmful insects and delights us with their songs besides—so that's that!

Snakes deliver the growing things from insects, to be sure. But does any one want a little snake in his garden?

Chickens: The place for these is behind bars or in green pastures! Chickens can't behave themselves in the garden. If they only knew where to stop! But they don't. After a hearty meal of grasshoppers and worms they turn to nibbling ripe red tomatoes or go too far in scratching for a potato bug and claw the potato plant. So at first sight of their bobbing heads among the green shoots 'tis back to the coop for them!

The garden reputation of the cat and dog is decidedly unsavory. Rolling on the lettuce patch or hiding a favorite bone in the asparagus bed adds not a whit to the welfare of these vegetables. Yet where dwells the farmer with soul so dead who would take a shotgun to the cat or the dog for such a crime? The wrath of the community would be upon his head. Who but the dog would rid the hills of woodchucks? With pussy gone, more mice would invade the cornfield.

Crows—the epicures—know a good thing when they see it. With keen eyes they watch for the first tender shoots of corn. Yet nobody admires the good taste of the crows. Down with the black beauties of the gardener—like the early worm—rises at dawn and is a good shot!

As for the cutworm—he is clever and fastidious. He cuts down a plant in its youth, striking at its vital spot, where ground and green meet. Daintily he picks at the stem or leaf and leaves the rest upon the earth. Then the culprit crawls into the soil to hide. He receives no mercy from the gardener, who knows to a nicety where to find the sneak thief—an inch under ground. The worm is only doing as his ancestors have done before him. There's that much to be said for him!

Under the spreading elm tree—for illustrative purposes and with apologies to Mr. Longfellow—the amateur gardener stands. Perhaps he knows that the poor pansies wilting in its shade have been robbed of their water by the roots of

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Sport Habit Grips World As Healthy Living Asset

Cities of Canada and United States Spend \$18,816,165 in Year to Assist Organized Play of Adults and Children, Investment Increases

Miss Delphine Fitz of Upper Darby, Pa., a student at Bryn Mawr, is the winner of the \$2,000 Carnegie Foundation Fellowship for the advancement of teaching of the arts. She will study in Spain under the direction of Prof. Georgiana Goddard King of Bryn Mawr, under whom she studied since 1920.

NEW YORK.—One-sixth of the population of the United States and Canada last year attended sports contests under municipal sponsorship, while the number of participants increased to more than half a million.

The Playground and Recreation Association of America in its annual report gives these figures as an evidence of the growing popularity of recreation. There was an expenditure of \$18,816,165 for public play by cities in these countries.

Public recreation originally was a children's movement, today nearly fifty percent of participants in municipal sports are adults, said the report.

Public golf, which five years ago was not important to the list, is now played in 190 cities. Tennis courts numbered 6,110 in 474 cities in 1925, as against 4,865 in 410 in 1924.

Swimming pools primarily for adult use more than doubled in the last five years and now total 879. Five hundred athletic fields, bowling, picnic grounds and skating places also reported big increases.

More than 20,000,000 spectators saw league games in the last five years, which was a gain of two and a half million over 1924. Players totaled 685,043, a fifty-five per cent increase.

Baseball continued to top the list in popularity, showing a gain of 161,700 spectators in 619 cities with more than 11,000,000 spectators. Softball and quills were about equal.

Children's division also enjoyed good gains, reporting a gain of 8,608 spectators in 743 cities.

Expansion of the work brought about such a demand for trained workers that 4,332 employed leaders in 100 cities last year attended courses for such recreation training.

The Busy Reader's Newspaper

VOLUME I. Published in the interest of those seeking full and accurate survey of the week's local developments. NUMBER 17

It seems as though noly a few days ago candidates were rushing to file their declarations before the set period expired. Already the influence of the May 21 primaries is upon us, and one more week will bring the climax of the campaigning. Fast as time passes, few persons have the chance to digest the contents of each daily paper. Five minutes spent here will give you a good background of important local happenings.

Monday, May 10

An ordinance correcting the city's house numbering system was passed by city council without a dissenting vote. Under the new system, every lot in the city is to be numbered accurately. Under the provision of the ordinance, the city engineer is instructed to draw up a map of the city and number each lot. Every house must display its number.

After a protracted discussion, city council sealed the fate of street cars on the South Commercial street-Fairgrounds road run. Permission was granted to the Salem Street Railway company to abandon its tracks on the run and to substitute buses in the service.

A huge cherry pool, formed by local cherrymen to get a higher price for their cherries than cannerymen have offered so far, and a Willamette valley-wide crusade against the cherry fruit fly were two developments of a meeting of cherrymen held Monday. Thirteen cherry growers have already signed, representing 100 tons of cherries and it is estimated that the pool will soon represent 300 tons.

The time-honored phrase "a million dollar rain," could be applied to the downpour the county experienced on Monday, the fall continuing intermittently throughout the week. Crops were distinctly in need of moisture, and the wetting received brought universal smiles.

Tuesday, May 4

More than 2000 high school students, university students

and townspeople were at the depot Tuesday night to welcome the Salem, Mass., debaters when they descended from the Shasta limited. Mayor John B. Giesy extended the keys to the city, and delegations of school officials and business men made the welcome substantial. Entertainment was in charge of the Lions club.

Margaret Pro, Bernard Flaxsel and Helen Krueger have been nominated by the faculty of the Salem high school to receive the Joseph Alberts award for this year, election by student vote, taking place on May 21. The award is made to the student of the senior class who has made the most progress during the year in attaining the ideals of character, service and wholesome influence. The award consists of \$25. A similar award is made each year to Willamette students by Mr. Alberts.

Wednesday, May 5

Debaters from Salem, Mass., practiced at the local Elks temple Wednesday night for their debate with the Salem, Oregon, team at the armory Friday evening.

Dr. E. C. Hickman, president of Kimball school of theology left for Chicago, to appear before the executive committee of the Methodist Episcopal board of education when it meets May 13. He will appear in the interest of the proposed move of Kimball college to Seattle.

Eleven distinctive features, with an audience beyond all expectations, completely overflowing the Armory, to hear and see each number, made the second annual community concert sponsored by the Salem Music Teachers' association in observance of national music week, an overwhelming success. Estimating the seating capacity of the Armory at 1800, it is safe to say a body of 2200 persons were accommodated, and numbers were turned away.

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