

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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## The Wickersham Report

EVERYONE should be satisfied with the report of the Wickersham commission. Each shade and color of opinion save the irreconcilable and extreme wets can find comfort in the individual recommendations. The wets may point to those favoring outright repeal or modification; the dries may point to the summary of the commission as a whole that the amendment be given further trial. The net result is that while "everyone should be satisfied", no one will be. In other words each group will be displeased at concessions to alternate opinion.

We do not well see how the commission would give an unqualified and conclusive finding. It is after all just a cross-section of American opinion, which is sharply divided on the question of prohibition. Nor are all the facts on one side or the other. Friends of prohibition may frankly admit the evils of bootlegging, corruption of officials, and distribution of poison liquor. They may raise the question whether the modified Swedish plan endorsed by Anderson would eliminate these evils. There would still be the temptation for the bootlegger to sell his stuff at lower prices or at other hours than the dispensary, and the profits of the illicit traffic would still be tempting.

Will the country respond to the general recommendations of the commission that the 18th amendment be retained for further trial and will the people recognize the force of the amendment and the laws and observe them in their own practice? The answer to the prohibition will not be found in a commission report but in the conduct of the people as a whole. Such legislation must depend on the support of the people as well as the efforts of enforcing officers. The commission has performed this service; it has clarified the air somewhat, given advocates of modification some definite suggestions for procedure, and given prohibitionists the responsibility of proving by further trial the virtues of prohibition.

## Financing Road Building

IT is to be expected that county courts will raise a big howl over possible curtailment of their road revenues. Building highways has been the pet of most county courts. Driven by pressure both of farmers and of townspeople, with none to speak a restraining word, the courts have built roads with a lavish hand. Not Caesar Augustus changing Rome from a city of brick to a city of marble can compare with the county courts in the transformation which they have wrought. Paved roads cross and criss-cross the counties, gravel roads lead up every hollow, market roads, tourist roads, all kinds of roads have been constructed wherever local pressure was applied or county commissioners wanted to pay political debts or curry political favors.

The road making holiday is about over. It is time to call a halt and see if there may not be some lightening of the terrific burden of road costs. The Marion county court did a commendable thing in its budget this year when instead of making additional levy to meet road bonds it applied some of the money it gets back from the state for that purpose.

Gov. Meier made the proposal that the market road levy be absorbed by the state and the direct levy be abolished. He did not make himself clear whether this meant the state should turn over from its receipts an amount equivalent to the market road levy or not.

Some facts stand out, which the state should begin to realize.

First, we have compressed in fifteen or twenty years more road construction than in all the previous history of the state.

Second, the major portion of the state and county programs have been completed with surfaced highways.

Third, the existing needs aside from completion of the present program, are straightening curves and widening highways to accommodate heavier traffic on major roads, and completion of serviceable gravel roads in farm areas. Needs are receding compared with ten years ago.

Fourth, while needs recede revenues increase because motor licenses and gas taxes turn in increasing amounts each biennium.

Fifth, lowered construction costs effectively increase the mileage that may be built with the same revenues.

Sixth, with lessened needs, increased revenues, and cheaper construction costs, the legislature is fully justified in reviewing highway financing and if possible lifting the burden from property of the market road tax.

The present utilization of road building for employment will pass with the coming of summer, and the state cannot plan to provide pick and shovel work indefinitely. In other words the legislature should study the Meier proposal carefully and seek to put it into effect.

## Discord Up Salt River

THE republican party is not the only one suffering from internal discord over its national chairman, John J. Raskob continues a thorn in the side of genuine democrats, who regard him as a liability instead of an asset. Gov. Dan Moody in his final message to the legislature of Texas threw a hand grenade at Raskob, holding him the incubus of the party preventing its succession to power.

But the sharpest thrust of all came from Frank R. Kent, political writer for the Baltimore Sun. Kent is a realist, rather cynical as all newspaper correspondents are apt to become if they have to follow the hypocrites and shams of men in public life. His first criticism of Raskob drew a letter from this gentleman who sought to defend himself against the Kent attack. Nothing daunted, Kent returned to the fray with even more caustic rejoinder. Branding Raskob as the "first mortgage-holder" of the democratic party and as a "breast-beating amateur in politics who has had the covers pulled off," Kent repeated the criticism which he first published in the Sun early in the present month.

"You brought the party out of bankruptcy, put it through the receivership, stood it on its financial feet, and then clapped a first mortgage on it."

"The democratic party ought not to let any rich man so completely finance its activities and pay its bills. It isn't self-respecting and it isn't democratic, and it isn't good."

"I assert that so far as the democratic party has liabilities and debts you have taken them over. There may be other individuals on the note, but your name heads the list and you are the chief responsible person and so recognized. You have done all the financing and it is you who have reduced the \$1,000,000 debt to approximately \$400,000. Further I assert that you

## POSTURE

By C. C. DAUER, M. D.  
County Department of Health

Much more attention has been focused on the physically defective individuals since the World war. Our attention was forcibly drawn to the great numbers of young men who were considered unfit for military duty. A great number of these were drafted who were found to have defects of some order or other. Among these defects postural defects were numerous. An examination of the school children of today reveals a great many such abnormalities.

The spine at birth is straight. When the child is placed in the prone lying position, he gradually learns to raise his head and develops the back of the neck and back muscles. By the time the child has learned to creep and to crawl, the spine of the region of the neck is no longer straight but presents a concavity. The lower part of the spine is still straight but as the child pulls himself upright the extension of the legs tilts the pelvic bones downward in front and causes a hollow to develop in the lower part of the back or lumbar region. The spine then presents the normal curves as follows, looking at the back: concavity in the upper region of the back; convexity in the thoracic region; concavity in the lumbar region. Any deviation from these natural curves or a lateral curvature constitute a deformity and presents defects in posture. The normal curves are maintained by the muscle development, balanced muscle development would describe the normal posture.

There are a number of causes for faulty posture or poor body mechanics and the causes are found to overlap to a certain extent. For example, the causes of the various causes will be discussed separately.

The average case shows poor muscular development. The back muscles are weak and the abdominal muscles relaxed allowing a general slumping of the whole body. This type of posture is most commonly in those who lead a sedentary life. It is also seen in the undernourished, in the overworked, and fatigued and following a prolonged illness or chronic infection.

Another cause is to be found in those who develop poor or incorrect postural habits. Most people assume a poor sitting position and that in time leads to faulty posture. Standing, walking and lying down in an improper manner continuously will cause a poor posture. Certain occupations are conducive to this type of postural defect.

Errors in general hygiene are productive of poor body mechanics; such as neglect of diet, sleeping, fresh air, proper elimination, care of the teeth and bathing. Relaxation of the proper kind from the hectic things of life should not be neglected. Improperly fitted clothing might also be included under this heading.

Injuries and deformities cause faulty postures. Broken bones, faulty vision, and other defects of the various types except briefly as follows: the adolescent period, removal of cause, proper postural habits, restoration of strength and proper exercises. Defects are best corrected by the combined help of a competent medical advisor and a person skilled in physical education.

The effects and symptoms of faulty posture cannot be discussed here. Nor can the treatment for the various types except briefly as follows: the adolescent period, removal of cause, proper postural habits, restoration of strength and proper exercises. Defects are best corrected by the combined help of a competent medical advisor and a person skilled in physical education.

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## Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon  
Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Road

January 21, 1908  
Otto Headrick, local expressman, has gone to Newport to spend several days.

R. H. Hurd of Mission Bottom was in the city yesterday. He is a prominent farmer.

The following young people lectured Mr. J. J. Shouse as executive chairman, arranged for the expanded headquarters in Washington, for the high-priced publicity department and underwrote for a period of three years the unprecedented expenses of the work there.

"I further assert that the record shows the Democratic party owes you for money loaned—a quarter of a million dollars. I further assert that it owes you more every month, not less, and that in the last campaign the records show nine-tenths of all money contributed came from you."

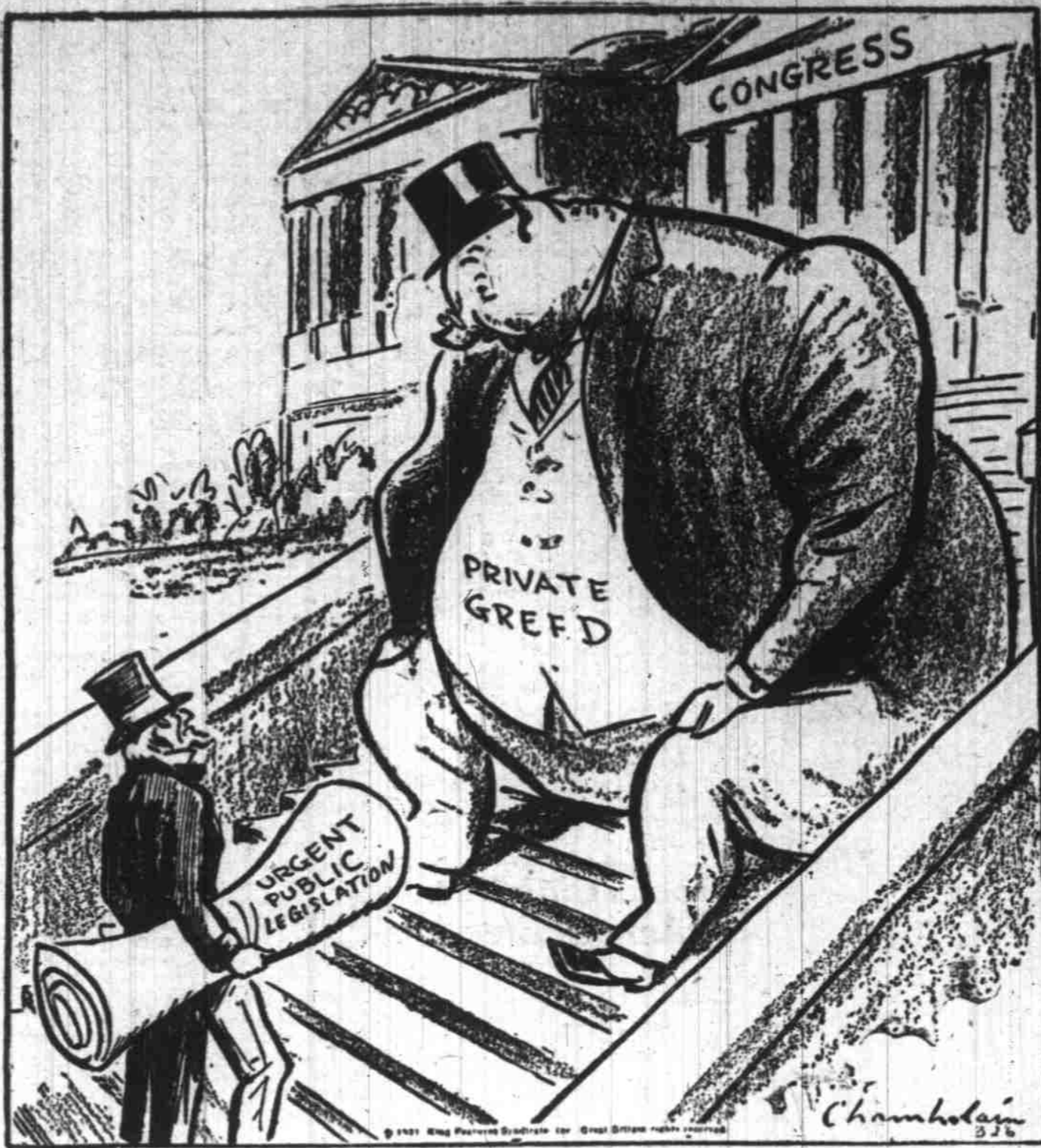
"Whoever we see a man in high political office who stands for something definite we have an impulse to rise and give a hoarse hoarse whether we agree with him entirely or not. And we say this, as we fought Mr. Meier, tooth and toenail last fall."

The Register-Guard may be quarreling with the Oregonian and the Corvallis Gazette-Times over what news it didn't print, but here is a claim to glory that somehow we cannot let go unnoticed. So far from fighting Meier "tooth and toenail" in the recent election we do not recall that it fought him with much more than a powder puff. Toward the end of the campaign it came out ardently for Ed Bailey; but it spoke soft words against Meier and endorsed the grange power bill.

Great Britain finally has conceded dominion government to India, retaining control over finances, foreign affairs and defense. Just another episode in the break-up of the British empire.

The power committee which Lonergan named ought to make the governor choke if anything will. It will call for new strategy to meet this assault of kind words.

## THE SAME OLD OBSTRUCTION



## "Murder at Eagle's Nest" By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

### CHAPTER I.

Everyone in Kingcliffe called her "Bim" in a lingering, half-laughing way, implying that "dear" was thought if not quite added to the little name.

For everybody loved her; nearly everybody had watched her grow from a roly-poly, tow-headed babbler into a tall, slender girl of nineteen; a girl who looked fragile because she was so very blonde, but who, as a matter of fact, could beat any young man in town at tennis or swimming on Pine Hill beach.

Her name was "Bhima," but this was not the reason for "Bim" which had been "Bimmy" before she went away to Miss Spinner's school—a school far more fashionable and expensive than Tom Martin, by rights, could afford for his only child.

"Bim" had been earned when, upon returning to Kingcliffe, she had appointed herself society editor, dramatic critic, star reporter and sob sister on the Kingcliffe Banner, which old Tom another title of affection, for Martin was only a little past fifty.

Among Miss Bhima Iris Martin's self-imposed tasks was a daily column of what Old Tom called "human interest stuff"; accounts of small happenings about town in the writing of which Bim allowed her imagination to soar. And this she signed with her initials, "B. I. M.," thus acquiring her sobriquet and the admiration of one and all, who looked upon her as a budding author.

met at the Fred Rice home on a surprise Glenn Rice on occasion of her birthday; Maude Durbin, Eugenia Belle, Lola Humphreys, Alma Ashby, Charlotte Giger, Helen DeKachab, Mabel Patrick, Ruth Borgs, Gallatin Humphreys, Hazel Downing, Ruth Penton, Helen Hall, Helen Perkins, Myron Clinton, Ray Louiegnout, Phillip Perkins, Roscoe Tigger, Burr Black, Emerson Black, Harold Entriken, Glenn Rice, Fay Rice, Paul Rice, John Hall and C. and D. Byrd.

An initiative petition, an amendment to the local option law giving anti-prohibitionists equal privileges with the prohibitionists, was filed with the secretary of state yesterday. The petition contained 8,359 names.

The seventh annual angora goat show at Dallas closed Friday night after a two-day exhibition.

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Walter advises Bim to keep away from Eagle's Nest.

"Walter says different," old Tom would observe mildly.

There being no point in further argument, Bim would grab her hat and flounce out of the ramshackle old Banner office and down the street, winding up, probably in the dingy building on Main street which townspeople called "station house" where she begged, borrowed or wheedled most of the items for her B. I. M. column.

By the time she had reached the dark and somewhat smelly back room and had leaned her elbows upon the long, high desk which sprawled across one dusty corner with a fly-specked electric lamp, at either end and a smudged, thumb-marked book—the police blotter—between, her irritation with her father would have melted away.

She would smile then. And when Bim smiled any young man who happened to be anywhere about was rather more than likely to blush and grow dreamy-eyed and murmur things about wedding bells and Niagara Falls and a cottage with rose vines—or perhaps about the Italian Riviera and a duplex on Riverside Drive, as the case happened to be.

Walter Vance was no exception to the rule. He was one of the Niagara-Falls-and-o-t-t-a-g-e sort for he only had begun to make his way. Still he had gone

"Car crashed down South Hill this morning."

"Women and children? Dead and dying? Hospital? Arrests?"

"Now. It skidded. Towed it

"Honor memory of Hamilton"

Andrew Mellon, Secretary of the U. S. Treasury, with the wreath he placed at the foot of the statue of Alexander Hamilton in front of the U. S. Treasury Department. Alexander Hamil-

ton was the first Treasurer of the United States, and a fitting program was arranged to celebrate the 174th anniversary of his birth.

"Scarce—caw, caw! That for you and the something that's going to break Pine Hill crowd—the ideal Besides I want to be wherever and whenever something breaks. What do you think I'm helping dad run the Banner for? Snap out of it, Wally lamb, I'm going."

"She was pert enough, gay enough as she dashed out of the station house. Nevertheless all through the time she spent dressing for Emily Hary's dinner party there was before her a vision of Walter's worried, disappointed face; there was in her ear's the echo of his words, "Something's going to break at Eagle's Nest some day." It bothered her.

She felt nervous and restless as she left the house for the long walk across town and up Pine Hill to Eagle's Nest, the sprawling mansion perched impudently atop the summit. She kept trying to shake off the feeling, but it would come back, creeping upon her like a small, damp-chill, "silly" she told herself indignantly. "Walter's jealousy. It's just that he wants me all to himself. What could happen? Nothing of course. Nothing could break. Nothing at all."

Later Bim remembered her restlessness and knew it for premonitions.

## BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

History of our library!  
(Continuing from yesterday.)  
Of the 44 charter members of the Salem Woman's club there are still living and residing in Salem nine. They are: Mrs. C. S. Hamilton, Mrs. W. C. Dibble, Mrs. W. S. Mott, Mrs. M. Cusick, Mrs. A. N. Bush, Mrs. Russell Catlin, Mrs. R. J. Hendricks, Miss Mattie F. Beatty and Mrs. C. P. Bishop.

There may be more. If so, will each interested reader please communicate the fact to the editor. Of the 44, a number are living in Portland and elsewhere. An attempt will be made to secure all the 44 names and publish them along with this series, or later. This matter will all then be filed in order that it may become of permanent record. The 44 names will be kept at the library, and should be preserved in the records of the Salem woman's club.

Among the earlier presidents were Mrs. Russell Catlin, probably the first after Mrs. Geer, and preceding Mrs. P. H. Raymond. Miss Mattie F. Beatty was one of the early secretaries, and Mrs. R. J. Hendricks treasurer and vice president, and director.

The following is a tentative list of all the presidents, subject to correction: Isabel Geer, Sibyl Catlin, Edna D. Raymond, Iva H. Kirk, Mattie F. Beatty, Marguerite P. Elliott, Alice H. Dodd, Louise Riggs, Marcia Cusick, Lu Lu H. Bush, Helen P. Gatch, Florence Cartwright, Emma Gallows, Elizabeth M. Albert, Mrs. W. M. Hamilton, Ida Fleming, Louise Riggs, Nora Anderson, Mrs. Seymour Jones, Ida Ruth Fargo, LeMoine Clark, Lorah Spaulding, Harriet S. Erickson, Mrs. A. L. Wallace, Mrs. Harry J. Weidner, and (at present) Mrs. David Wright.

The Salem woman's club library board was incorporated July 17, 1906, as the Salem Public Library association, by Emma Moore, Edna Raymond, Alice R. Traver and Mary M. Staples. G. G. Brown took the acknowledgment and Mr. Brown and Julie K. Webster were the witnesses.

On March 27, 1911, the Salem city council passed the ordinance taking over the library, making an appropriation of \$3000 for its maintenance, and guaranteeing that annual sum as a perpetual minimum for such purpose, in order that the terms of the Carnegie foundation might be met. Louis Lachmund, mayor, signed the ordinance April 5, 1911. The \$3000 sum was appropriated and named in order to meet a hoped for offer of a \$30,000 building fund from the Carnegie foundation.

But the amount actually given by the Carnegie foundation was \$27,500. The building, however, with improvements that have been added, represents now more than \$30,000 expended on it, and a present day value of perhaps not far from \$50,000; while the lot is now worth three to four times the estimated \$7000 when it was turned over to the city.

Mrs. A. N. Bush was instrumental in securing the Carnegie

so far within the few years of his career that Kingcliffe pointed him out with pride and predicted Novel City, the county seat, as his next step, and after that Albany, and perhaps Washington to follow—provided of course old Jer Fury ever took it into his head to step out of his perennial post and so give his assistant a chance.

Bim maintained that there was no romance about Walter; yet she smiled rather often at him because she liked to see him blush. She liked to watch the furious red race up his lean, boyish face and lose itself beneath the edge of his rough sandy hair, and she liked to see the keen look go out of his eyes and the soft and warm and eager look take its place.

On this particular afternoon when late summer was rioting in brilliant color and hot, dry breezes through Kingcliffe, she especially was glad to hear his "Hi, Bim!" and to see him gather his long, thin self from the swivel chair where he was sprawled and come around in front of the desk to meet her.

"Hi yourself, sweet thing. What's new?"

"Car crashed down South Hill this morning."

"Women and children? Dead and dying? Hospital? Arrests?"

"Now. It skidded. Towed it

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(To be continued tomorrow)

money. Being in New York with her husband, she called on the secretary of the Carnegie organization and represented to him that the Salem city government had made or was about to make a guarantee of \$2000 a year in perpetuity for maintenance, building her city to a \$30,000 building, according to their rules.

The secretary argued that a \$14,000 building was sufficient for a city of Salem's size. But she showed him that Salem was a state capital, an educational center, and that it was a growing place surrounded by a country with such resources as would demand constant growth. He took time to inquire and investigate further, and on a subsequent visit increased the offer to \$27,500, which was as far as he would go. The building has served well up to the present; but Salem is still and will continue indefinitely to be a growing city—and before long it will be inadequate; is already crowded for room in some of its activities.

Mrs. Bush, besides carrying on the campaign alone single handed for votes enough to secure the guarantee, attended the meeting of the city council at which the ordinance was passed. She had the loyal assistance of Geo. F. Rodgers, who had been mayor when the campaign was opened. Her great argument was that Salem was a growing city, and the stranger within her gates library facilities, to say nothing of the average adult resident.

The deed of the property to the city, at the instance of the Salem woman's club library board, incorporated as above stated, was dated July 24, 1909, and covered the east half of lots 1 and 2, block 17, excepting the south 40 feet belonging to Gideon Stolz. The city thus got a half block on State street, by 125 feet on Winter. The deed was made by Hon. Chas. L. McNary, executor of the estate of Louise Walte.

Thus the E. M. Walte and Louise M. Walte estate contributed to Salem the electric fountain in Willison avenue near by, as a gift, and the library site at a cost lower than its value at the time. And Eugene Breyman, a brother of Mrs. Walte, gave the Willison avenue fountain to the city.

The first library board appointed by the city, through the mayor, was made up with: Mrs. A. N. Bush, Mrs. R. K. Page, Russell Catlin, A. A. Lee, F. W. Durbin, J. M. Powers, G. H. Leach, H. H. Olinger and George F. Rodgers. Their first meeting was May 9, 1911, and they drew lots for the length of their terms. Durbin, Rodgers and Mrs. Bush drew the one-year term, Catlin, Lee and Olinger the two-year, and Powers, McNary and Mrs. Page the three-year term. Mrs. Bush was made president, Mrs. Page vice president, and Rodgers secretary-treasurer.

(Continued tomorrow.)

BROOKS, Jan. 20 — Mr. Ambrose of Salem, gave a very interesting talk at the Brooks Community club house, Friday evening, after which a luncheon was served.

"That's not a story for me, Walter. Can't you do better after all I've taught you about the newspaper game?"

He put a hand on her shoulder. "Bim, I'll be with you, I was near here, laughing into her eyes. 'Yes,' he said, 'I can. How would you like a story about a wedding? Aspiring young cop and the town's fairest journalist—' She backed away, laughing and shaking her head. 'Don't go primitive, my friend. And don't you put any more ideas into Dad's head about chicken pie. He's over at the Banner now muttering and mumbling because he's due for cold ham tonight.'"

Walter tentatively suggested "You can go eat with dad then—alone." Disturbed by his crestfallen air, she went on, hotly, "I'm going out tonight, Walter. I'm going to Em Hardy's. You need not look like that either; you know good and well she's having a dinner tonight. 'And what' she added more easily, 'would a party be at Eagle's Nest without the lady reporter?'"

"Bim," he began seriously, "don't go. Please. I—well, I won't say anything against Mr. Hardy. She's your friend. Only she's not your sort. Idle rich—thrill hunters—all the Pine Hill crowd—don't you see? Something's going to break at Eagle's Nest some day and I don't want you in it. There are things—Bim, dear, please."

"Scarce—caw, caw! That for you and the something that's going to break Pine Hill crowd—the ideal Besides I want to be wherever and whenever something breaks. What do you think I'm helping dad run the Banner for? Snap out of it, Wally lamb, I'm going."

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