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"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Sharing the Wealth

THE present surge to share-the-wealth is prompted by the impulse to enjoy the luxuries of living. Industrialists who have been fortunate in piling up a fortune become the envy of those less fortunate, who would invoke the law as a leveling agency, a tool to use in parceling out the accumulated wealth.

Who is sharing the wealth now? Here is a great factory for the manufacture of shoes, let us say. A large capital investment is made by which the shoes may be manufactured with the utmost economy. The result is the production of high grade shoes at low cost. The factory depends on large volume of orders in order to hold its unit operating costs down. But who wear the shoes? Not merely the stockholders or the employees, but thousands and thousands of people. Are they not "sharing the wealth" of this factory? Are they not sharing in the good quality of workmanship and material and the low cost? Are they not more interested in keeping the factory operating to provide them with low cost shoes than with shutting it up or dividing up the machinery, the bricks and the land?

If it be said, people should share the wealth by distributing the shares of stock in the enterprise, it may be answered that that method has been in progress at a rapid rate for many years. A great many people have sought to share the wealth by buying shares of stock in tire factories, oil wells, mines, linen plants, paper mills, electric utilities. As shareholders they can speak from experience as to whether they have participated very extensively in "profits".

The economic process is essentially one of wealth-sharing now, in which under open competition goods are offered for sale. The profit margin may be entirely wiped out under the stress of this competition. For the six-year period, 1930-1935, for the 90,000 corporations in business in the United States there will be no profits at all, no net return on invested capital. This invested capital shrank from 1929 to 1932 from \$52,695,000,000 to \$43,976,000,000. Much of this was due to operating losses, some to charge-offs from depreciation and obsolescence, a general scale-down of values on account of changed conditions. During the boom period, 1919 to 1929, the average net earnings for all corporations according to official figures was only 4.08 per cent of aggregate gross income. Individual concerns made higher returns, but they were offset by other concerns also providing useful service where returns were lower.

The people are already sharing the fruits of the great industrial organization which America has developed. They are consuming the shoes, the textiles, the automobiles, the mechanical refrigerators, the vacuum sweepers, the breakfast foods, the furniture, the cosmetics which our factories are producing. How can they share the wealth better than by sustaining these great, efficient plants, producing for competitive markets the goods which are in general demand? If in our eagerness to get that 4.08 cents now standing as "profits", we destroy through deliberate action or through legislative starvation this great machine, we will share not wealth, but want; not plenty, but death.

Deferred Maintenance

A TRAGIC train wreck near Cochran Tuesday cost the lives of five railway workers, and injury to two others. It was caused when a trestle sagged and buckled under the load of a freight engine and cars. The catastrophe is the most serious which has occurred in Oregon in many years.

The bridge itself was undergoing repairs at the time and an inquiry is warranted to find out whether it was delay in making the repairs or lack of precaution in carrying forward the repair work. A suspicion is natural that the railroads have neglected their maintenance of way and structures to the point where the hazards may be extreme. Starved for income the roads have pinched on expenses wherever possible. They had to do it to survive; and many of them have not survived in financial health.

It is generally admitted in railroad circles that there is a great amount of deferred maintenance which waits only on increased revenues. Weather-worn stations and shabby freight cars lined on sidings show the postponement of normal expenditures. Such postponements while costly in the end are not dangerous. It is maintenance deferred too long on bridges and roadway, on rolling stock that endangers life and property. For the most part it must be admitted that the railroads have kept their roads and equipment up because the number of accidents have not been large. But the strain of five years of postponement is now bound to accumulate and the weak points may snap, just as the bridge at Cochran snapped. Main line service on the major roads has been well maintained; but the branch lines are the ones most neglected.

It is not enough just to scold the roads. They can make their money stretch only so far. The roads require larger revenues, which should come from increased business, to bring up their plant to former high standards. In the meantime there should be no neglect of the repairs essential to safety of passengers and employees.

The Kellaher Case

ON information filed by the district attorney with the justice of the peace Dan J. Kellaher of Portland, former parole officer, has been arrested on charge of accepting a promise to take \$50,000 for obtaining the release of L. A. Banks from the state penitentiary. Kellaher has pleaded not guilty and the case will now take its due course. He is entitled to his day in court; and no effort should be made to prejudice the case.

The whole business calls for thorough investigation and the prompt action of District Attorney Trindle confirms one in the belief that it will receive such investigation. Because Kellaher has been active as a political "reformer" an attempt may be made to brand the prosecution as an effort to crucify him. There should be no such purpose, and nothing should be done to lend color to it. His contract with Banks speaks for itself, and he may supplement it with whatever evidence he has to offer. Give him a fair hearing and an honest trial if it proceeds to that. He is called to account for his performance as a state official, and not because of any political activity he may have engaged in. Because he has been a professional utility biter is no justification for going after him. On the other hand his record as a political reformer should not be allowed to cloak illicit activities as an officer of the state.

A maxim of war, politics and football is that the best defense is attack. That may explain the masterful of democratic forces to defeat Senator Borah for reelection. Borah had been mentioned as a possible candidate for president, and soon after the news came out that he would face a fight at home. The backfire may be designed to scorch any presidential aspirations Borah may have.

Gov. Martin gave sound advice when he said local people would have to put up real money if they wanted to develop the flax-linen industry in this valley. The Lord still helps those who help themselves, a drunk and spendthrift Uncle Sam to the contrary notwithstanding.

Local celebrities on the hurricane deck of donkeys at the ball game last night drew the horse-laugh many times. Good comedy relief for donkeys.

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

WHEN THE baby begins "teething" the whole family is excited over the event. The proud mother makes a daily inspection to see if there is an increase and proudly announces the arrival of each and every new tooth. As the child grows older, I am sorry to say, the novelty wears off and the child's teeth are neglected.

In a healthy child teething is a normal process that goes on without pain or discomfort. It is true some infants have more difficulty than others, but this number comprises only about ten per cent of the whole. Occasionally the gum over the erupting tooth is tender and feels warm to the touch. Sometimes fever may be present. All such symptoms disappear when the tooth comes through.

The teeth usually come in pairs. A tooth on one side cuts through the gum almost at the same time that the corresponding tooth on the other side appears. In rare cases a child is born with teeth, but usually the first teeth appear at about the third month.

May Be Longer

Do not be alarmed if there is no sign of teeth before the sixth month. Delay is not a sign of disease and not infrequently they may not appear until about the tenth or twelfth month. But if no teeth have been cut by the end of the first year, it is advisable to consult with your doctor.

Delayed dentition, as the doctors call it, may be the result of faulty diet. It may be due to a lack of lime and other valuable minerals. This is a common defect in bottle-fed babies if the formula is not prepared carefully. There may be delay, too, if fruit juices and cod liver oil are omitted from the diet. I cannot overstate the great value of early dental care. Do not be misled by the old-fashioned belief that because baby teeth are "temporary" they do not require attention. As a matter of fact, the health and strength of the permanent teeth are definitely influenced by the health of the temporary teeth.

As I have said and wish to repeat, the diet is of utmost importance in promoting tooth health. Include in baby's feeding fruit juices, such as orange juice or tomato juice, beginning as early as the third month.

Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. E. S. Q.—I have a little boy 1 year old who complains of having pains in his legs after retiring. What would you advise?

A.—This symptom should not be overlooked. Consult your physician and have an examination made of the child.

M. K. Q.—Lately I have been troubled with sleeplessness and seem to be unduly nervous and wrought up. What would overcome these tendencies?

Try to locate the underlying cause of the nervousness. Make every effort to improve your general health. For full particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

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Mrs. J. A. Jones of Dever District Answers Last Call

JEFFERSON, Aug. 7.—Mrs. J. A. Jones, 71, died at her home in the Dever district six miles west of here Sunday afternoon after an extended illness.

Mrs. Jones was born August 24, 1863, in Winona county, Missouri, and came west with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rainey, from Missouri when she was 13 years old, settling in the community where she lived for the past 53 years until her death.

She was married to Joseph A. Jones December 3, 1882. Surviving are the widower, and three children, Mrs. C. L. Sarff, Cottage Grove; Mrs. S. H. Graham, Dever, and Charles of Salem. Two brothers, J. D. Rainey, Lafayette, and William Rainey, Oregon City. Also 10 grandchildren and two great grandchildren. Mrs. Jones was a member of the Christian church. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon in Albany and burial was in the family plot in the Millersburg cemetery.

14th Annual Meet of Linn Clan Held at Estacada Park

HUBBARD, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Waldo F. Brown and children, Betty, Boyd and Wallace, attended the 14th annual reunion of the Linn clan held at Dinty Moore's park near Estacada Sunday. The park is a part of the land originally owned by Philip Linn who crossed the plains in 1865.

The original party of 33 consisted of Philip Linn and the families of six of his children. One of these, Matthew Lonsberry, ran a store in Hubbard in 1887 and planted a tree known as the "mystery tree" for many years until it was discovered to be a shell-bark hickory tree. It is thought to be the only one of its kind growing in Oregon. Mrs. Brown is a great granddaughter of Philip Linn.

LANGLEY GETS JOB

SILVERTON, Aug. 7.—Ralph Langley has gone to Fort Peck, Mont., where he received a civil service appointment as junior clerk in dam construction going on there. A month ago Mr. Langley was ready to leave for a forestry job in eastern Oregon when he received word that the government had curtailed the appropriation and that there was no work available.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

List of native whites born in '40-'50s yet 9: Hanged for foolish crime:

From H. C. Porter, prominent Aumsville pioneer, come to the Bits man's desk the helpful words that follow:

"I notice you desire the names of persons living in Marion county who were born in Oregon in the forties or fifties. I have a sister living in Salem who was born here Jan. 20th, 1857.

"My father, William Porter, was born in Missouri, December 14th, 1812, entered Illinois college at the age of 19 years, where he spent four years. Moved to Illinois in 1836 and was married to Sarah Coffey in 1840.

"Taught school 10 years in succession. Hon. Ben Hayden, well known lawyer of Salem in early days, grandfather of Miller Hayden, Salem's justice of the peace, was one of his students.

"Left Illinois April 7th, 1848, with his wife and four children. Wm. G., Elizabeth N., John H. and Sidney R., and arrived in Oregon near the present town of Aumsville on October 7th, six months to a day on the journey. He rented a log cabin for the winter, and about a month after his arrival his wife died of mountain fever.

"When Abraham's wife died in a strange land, he had to seek a place to bury his dead; but not so with my father, for John Taylor (grandfather of Marion Taylor) a kind neighbor, with that sympathy and helpfulness characteristic of those early day pioneers, although a stranger, came and offered my father a burying place—and this was the first burial in what is now known as the Aumsville cemetery.

"My father later married Martha Coffey, sister of his first wife. To this union were born three children, H. C., Nov. 24th, 1850; Sarah L., Sept. 16th, 1854, and died Feb. 5th, 1892; Mary J., who was born Jan. 20th, 1857, and now lives with her husband, H.

C. Von Behren, at 645 S. 12th street, Salem.

"They have three daughters. The eldest married Ralph Putnam, former pastor of the Bungalow Christian church, but now of Hildesheim, a teacher of Hebo, and the youngest married Chris. Kowitz, the present city attorney of Salem.

"More about the Aumsville cemetery: "The story of the proverbial new country that was so healthy that it was necessary to kill a man in order to plant a graveyard was almost exemplified at this Aumsville cemetery, for a very short time after this first burial, a man by the name of Hamilton was buried here who was waylaid and killed by Kendall.

"Kendall was hanged at Salem for the crime. The trouble grew out of a dispute over the title of a land claim. This claim lies about one mile north of the town of Turner, bordering on the east side of the paved highway and known as the Cavanaugh place, but now owned by the Ahrens.

"Very foolish to have killed a man for such a trivial thing, when either one could at that time have gone almost any place in the Willamette valley and secured a farm equally as good if not better by simply filing on the same. But men, like nations, follow after the example of Cain who slew his brother—and then too late find out that 'he that soweth the wind shall reap the whirlwind'."

Thanks to Mr. Porter, this leaves the list still nine; that many known living all white natives of Marion county born in the forties or fifties.

It was nine once before, as shown in the Bits, issues of June 5 and 27; but Mary J. Smith died July 3. Mrs. Von Behren restores the number. Who will make it 10?

A little more information on the pioneer murder case mentioned by Mr. Porter will require continuing this article over. (Concluded tomorrow.)

THREE PAY FINES FOR INTOXICATION

WOODBURN, Aug. 7.—Howard R. Haney, Harold P. Farness, Maxine Farness and Thelma Grimes, of Portland, were brought to Woodburn Sunday evening following an automobile accident. Miss Grimes was taken to the hospital where she was treated for a badly sprained ankle and the other three were lodged in the city jail until morning when they appeared in justice court to answer to the charge of being intoxicated in a public place.

A plea of guilty was entered and fines of \$25 each were given to Harold Farness and Maxine Farness and a fine of \$50 and costs of \$3.95 were given to Howard Haney who was driving the badly damaged car which crashed into a telephone pole near the John Myers' home on the Pacific highway.

They were taken to Portland by Constable Uppendahl where an effort was made to raise the necessary money.

Other fines imposed by Judge Overton Monday were to R. E. McDougall for driving 50 miles an hour. He paid a fine of \$5 and costs of \$3.20; Homer R. Coffey for driving without an operator's license, paid a fine of \$5 and costs of \$2.25; Frank Reeve arrested for driving 45 miles per hour and paid a fine of \$10 and costs of \$2.25, and George E. Towle for driving his car with a muffler cutout in operation paid a fine of \$5 and costs of \$2.25.

START BIBLE STUDY

PERRYDALE, Aug. 7.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mitchell entertained with a crawfish dinner Sunday night. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Max Planer, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Starr, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Busick, Mr. A. E. Skelly, all of Salem, Mrs. Norman of McMinnville, mother of Mr. Starr, and Numa Albert, also of McMinnville, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bennett of Dallas.

Twenty Years Ago

August 8, 1915

An earth movement at Galliard cut in the Panama canal has reduced the depth to less than 20 feet. This has delayed the passage of ten vessels.

Hereafter, all automobiles bearing convicts to and from the penitentiary, will stop before crossing railroad tracks.

John Meikle of Stayton was eating a piece of taffy. The telephone rang and he spat out the candy and unknowingly a gold tooth with it to answer the call. A rat gobbled up the candy and ran away. Meikle is offering a reward for the rat with gold tooth enclosed.

Ten Years Ago

August 8, 1925

Jack Laird, life term at the state prison, has completed a book entitled "Proof of Immortality."

Salem entered a heat wave yesterday with the thermometer at 93.

Everett, Wash., was surrounded by forest fires last night. Patrons have fled from nearby mountain resorts and private cottages are being stripped of their furnishings by owners who fear their destruction by the fires.

YOUTHS MAY ASSIST LIBRARY EXPANSION

MT. ANGEL, Aug. 7.—A meeting of the Young Ladies Sodality was held at St. Mary's school, Sunday night, with Miss Grace Smith presiding. After the regular business, at which Miss Helen Kronberg and Miss Betty Schindler were appointed to decorate altars, a joint meeting of the Young Ladies' Sodality and the Young Men's Sodality was called by Rev. Father Alcun, pastor.

He discussed the desirability of helping to expand the public library founded by the Mt. Angel Legion Auxiliary last spring and wished to enlist the interest of the sodalities in helping the good work along. Committees were appointed to consider the matter: Madeline Beryn, Catherine May, Rosemary Kronberg, Irene Bexin and Margaret Welton from the girls' sodality and Ted Marx, Donald Aman, Ralph Schwab, Gordon Buckman and Harold Bourbonnais from the boys' sodality. Tentative plans were also made for a joint picnic.

Mrs. Collins Has Birthday Club for Afternoon Meeting

GATES, Aug. 7.—The birthday club met at the home of Mrs. Irene Collins at Mill City Monday. Euchre was played at five tables. Present were Mrs. Robert Bowes, Mrs. Blanche Dean, Mrs. A. D. Scott, Mrs. Eva Bevier, Mrs. Clara Johnson, Mrs. Gerald Heath, Mrs. Wes Houghton, Mrs. Daisy Richards, Mrs. A. B. Horner, Mrs. Ruby Winters, Mrs. Jean Sellard, Mrs. Ed Collins, Mrs. Al Millspaugh, Mrs. Lou Kelly, Mrs. Lem Young, Mrs. Al Carey, Mrs. Fern Jones, Mrs. Marietta Smith, Gwen Johnson and Phyllis Scott.

Mrs. Heath won first prize, Mrs. Richards second, Mrs. Ed Collins consolation and Mrs. Winters, victory award.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Davis (Ada Leedy) of Detroit, are the parents of an 8-pound baby girl. Mrs. Davis is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Leedy.

Improvement club will meet at the club rooms Thursday, August 8. All members are asked to bring their favorite dish and be prepared to give the recipe.

Drainage District Being Formed for Swegle Residents

SWEGLE, Aug. 7.—A meeting was held at the Swegle school house Monday night to form a drainage district. A temporary organization was formed and officers elected to arrange for the survey. Mr. Ostrander, temporary chairman, and Mr. Ostrander, secretary and Mrs. Helzel, treasurer. Walter Lowe explained the steps to be taken to complete the project.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burke and daughter, Anita, have returned from a week's vacation spent at Newport, Toledo and Waldport. They visited in Corvallis with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Cameron.

SERVES CRAWFISH FEED

HUBBARD, Aug. 7.—A two weeks' course in bible study is being held by Hopewell Mennonite church near Hubbard. Large classes of both children and adults are in attendance. The teaching is in charge of Rev. Hartner of Uplands, Calif.

"Look, Bill—That's a Break for Us!"



"THE SNOW LEOPARD"

By Chris Hawthorne

CHAPTER XXV
Toole had the nervous organism of a mollusk, which is simply a way of saying that he had no such equipment at all. He absorbed suspense, irritation, disappointment and shock with an indifference that might be expected of an oyster under similar stress.

Bannister was not so happily immune. He could face a charging rhinoceros or teeter coolly on a breaking log jam without feeling a flick, but a haze of uncertainty affected him much the same way as a harbor fog gets on the nerves of an honest seaman.

The Thessalonian and the Albanian were now practically neck and neck, with three miles of seaway between them, the former having a meager advantage of "position" in relation to Alexandria.

Whipple was aboard the Thessalonian on his way to possible liberty at the same moment that Karen Sire would step ashore. What would happen then? The question rapped at Bannister's taut nerves like a notched stick across the strings of a jell salad.

Whipple would be in his own back yard at Alexandria. All the resources of a Levantine underworld would be ready for his beckoning finger. He was a swift and ruthless workman with the tools of murder. What might not happen if the Thessalonian discharged her passengers first?

Big ships always give each other plenty of warning, by the way, of a harbor. It would be necessary for the Albanian to establish a good lead on her rival to insure an earlier landing of passengers. Should the Albanian win, Toole and Bannister could meet Karen aboard the Thessalonian and keep her out of harm's way.

"Why are all those little craft buzzing around the Thessalonian?" Bannister asked, handing his glasses to Toole.

The detective gazed at what seemed to be a big mosquito fleet swarming about the great vessel. "Reminds me of a big liner coming up New York Bay with the Prince of Wales aboard," he said finally.

Whistles and bells from the little fleet piped and jangled through the distance, while occasionally the Thessalonian moored out a reply. It might have been that she was protesting against the maneuvers of her venturesome little escorts; they seemed to be constantly cutting across her bow.

The Albanian, by this time, was close enough to her rival to enable the passengers to pick up details with their glasses. The small fleet surrounding the Thessalonian's black bulk was composed of motorboats, sailing craft and a sprinkling of barges propelled by oars. All were gaily decorated and the decks showed hundreds of animated figures.

Bannister and Toole felt the spell of it. The detective pressed his derby down over his ears and his friend's powerful limbs tightened on the rail. Yet, there was a sinister fascination about it all. When they next met Karen Sire—if, indeed, they ever met her again—in what environment would they find her? Would she be leading these poor, deluded wretches to a vision of a kingdom in the hinterland of nowhere? Or would she be in Whipple's hands? And Brenda—what furies of jealousy might she release upon the girl?

But the Thessalonian seemed to be acting strangely. Bannister kept the glasses clamped to his eyes. "That ship behaves like a bobtail bull in the tall grass, fighting flies," he told Toole. "She's backing and cutting—listen to that!"

A roar that sounded like the concerted effort of every bull in North Africa came rumbling across the water. The Thessalonian had raised a voice of protest that was meant to be unmistakable.

A shout sounded from the Albanian's bridge, followed by a rush of feet along the deck. The first officer went panting past them. Bannister caught the few words he jerked over his shoulder:

"Wireless tells us that a parcel of fanatics has boarded the Thessalonian. They've overrun the ship! With that he plunged below."

Bannister made for the wireless room. He found Toole already there. An officer was relaying messages from the Thessalonian to the bridge of the Albanian, using a telephone. They could hear him distinctly:

"I slowed and stopped to avoid running the little fleet down. All seemed to be in holiday spirit. Biggest craft of the lot came alongside, others hugging close. Seadoor at main deck open and they swarmed in on us, singing. About three hundred, all armed. Leader told me they had come to greet their new queen."

The officer set down the telephone and looked up. "What do you know about that?" he demanded dazedly.

The Albanian churned and trembled. She was coming about and no doubt intended to head for the Thessalonian.

Again the officer picked up the phone. "An explosion!" he yelled suddenly, picking the words from the wireless man's mouth. A pause, then the officer continued to speed information to his chief on the bridge. "They've blown open the purser's safe. They must be pirates!"

Another wait—this time a long one. Presently the man at the telephone spoke again: "They've taken off three passengers—Geoffrey Whipple, his valet, and Miss Karen Sire. They're aboard a fast powerboat now. Boards leaving ship. Crew has killed or wounded half a dozen."

The officer laid down the telephone. "First time anything like this happened since the war," he puffed. "How do they expect to get away with it? Every one of them will be mopped up as soon as they reach shore. This is a civilized country now."

The man's comments were lost upon Bannister and Toole. One sentence of the wireless message was burning in their brains—Whipple, his valet, and Karen had been taken off the Thessalonian by the pirates.

"It was a raid to rescue Whipple and his man," Toole managed to say, as they left the wireless room.

"Karen has been kidnapped!" Bannister groaned.

"We've missed the big rookus," said Toole. "Lord, how I'd like to have been there with a nightstick and three hundred heads to crack and nobody on the job to do it!"

The "One-Armed" wonder was sparring for wind—Dick knew that Toole dared not speak of the fears that were gripping his heart. A little ray of hope came into the detective's eyes. "Everybody in Alexandria knows by this time what has been going on in the harbor," he soothed. "There's a good chance that the whole outfit will be nailed when they get ashore."

The first officer joined them. "Did you ever hear the like of that attack?" he asked. "Yet the Mediterranean has been breeding sea wolves for centuries. These inshore pirates have every trick of the game at their finger ends through natural impulse, tradition and practice. I watched the whole fleet as it sheered off from the Thessalonian. It was headed by a huge powerboat that seemed to be acting as a flagship. The big craft made directly for the fairway leading into eastern bay. I think the whole crew of 'em got away. The eastern bay is rocky, shallow and treacherous. Only small craft—ones larger than that big powerboat—can run through the water warrens and over the mud flats. Capturing them right now seems impossible because they'll go ashore, scatter and make for the nearest port. What a lovely time the Thessalonian officers will have explaining that raid! And the worst is yet to come for them."

"What could be worse?" Dick asked.

The first officer showed surprise. "Haven't you heard? Why the Thessalonian isn't going back to New York. She's under charter to take a colony of homesteaders down through the Red Sea and over to an East Indian port. I hear they're going to make their way through a pass in the Himalayas to some place in Tibet."

"It can't be the outfit that swarmed over the Thessalonian," said Bannister.

nister. "If they had the ship under charter, why should they have turned a trick that that?"

"Factional fight, maybe. Quarrel over leadership, religion, land grants, or just plain avarice. Anyway, I'm glad to be out of it. I'd rather carry a hundred crates of live tigers, lions and gorillas than that bunch. They'll make a hell's hole of any ship."

"And the Thessalonian," said Bannister, turning to Toole, "belongs to Maurice Sire. Do you think it possible that Karen left the ship voluntarily with Whipple?"

"Why?" Toole snorted.

Bannister did not know why; it was one of those premonitions that had been coming to him at intervals ever since he looked down at the body of the little brown man in the courtyard of the hotel. In the beginning of his wild pursuit, he had regarded Karen merely as a bright leaf floating on the winds of chance, but this view had been altered. He saw her now as one inspired by an evangel, whose future, in her own mind, had been fatefully predetermined. She had been gripped by the dazzling dream of a royal future. Was it not possible that she believed her destiny lay with Whipple? What part had the murdered Prince Juri Bai in it all?

For Bannister, time and the world had stopped. Karen Sire's fate had become a fixation. To reach her somehow—anyhow; to hold and shield her, to tear her away from the brink of some fearful doom—that thought alone was fixed in his head while everything else spun in meaningless nebulas about him. He was wildly impatient to get ashore—furious for action.

Bannister and Toole were preparing to quit the Albanian when they were informed that their presence would be required on board the Thessalonian, where an inquiry into the harbor raid was in progress. The summons suited them perfectly.

"This will give us a springboard for our next plunge," said Bannister hopefully.

"Into the air," Toole responded gloomily.

"Well I'm a licensed flyer, and you've had some experience with planes. Let's go."

When Bannister and Toole boarded the Thessalonian they found that the vessel had virtually been taken over by British and native officials. Two of these functionaries were seated