Women Are Urged To Enter Politics

Marion Martin Describes Weaknesses in US Party Setups

PORTLAND, July 20.–(AP)–Miss Marion E. Martin, vice-chairman of the republican national committee, deplored today that members of her sex "vote for the man, not for the party."

Speaking before 200 women at a republican Pro-America luncheon, Miss Martin added:

"That's one of our troubles—we make too many snap judgments. Too few people knew Franklin D. Roosevelt right down to the ground."

She assailed women who avoid politics "because it is such a dirty game," and declared "American women have more leisure for bridge playing than any in the world, but they won't have it long if their menfolk continue to be harassed by high taxes and economic hardships."

Mrs. Lena Gay More, Brownsville, Tex., republican national committeewoman for that state, said:

"Texas democrats are solidly behind Garner for the nomination. Garner and Texans are against the new deal. Garner is now trying to save the democratic party from the new deal, but the republicans are trying to save the nation from the new deal."

Temperature Rise General in State

PORTLAND, Ore., July 20–(AP)–Temperatures mounted in Oregon today as unsettled conditions gave way to mid-summer sunshine and heat.

Warmer weather was predicted, particularly for the interior tomorrow.

A spotty rain which missed some sections, fell on Portland late yesterday, but failed to make inroads on the 6.56 inches moisture shortage since January 1.

The state's high temperature for yesterday was Burns' 84 degrees.

The fire weather forecast warned of rising temperatures and falling humidity tonight and Friday, and northwest to north winds, light to gentle over lower elevations and gentle to moderate over mountains.

Consul of Japan Sustains Injuries

BUTTE, Mont., July 20.–(AP)–Motoki Matsumura, Japanese consul at Portland, Ore., was critically hurt today when an automobile overturned in soft gravel.

George Takao, Portland, a companion, escaped injury.

Matsumura said during a recent visit at Sheridan, Wyo., he was touring intermountain states on a good will mission.

Sobs Story

James Noel (above), Hollywood band leader, sobbed as he told police of the death of his 19-year-old wife, Dawn Blood Noel (below), found shot to death in their Hollywood home in what police said was a climax to an argument with her husband over her absence from a nudist colony. (LeBarrin photo from The Associated Press).

Safe Driving Course Is To Be Given at Oregon

PORTLAND, Ore., July 20–(AP)–A class in safe driving, for which college credit will be given, will open Monday for two weeks at the University of Oregon, K. N. Beadle, director of the educational division, national conservation bureau, said today.

It will be the first time college credit will have been offered for such a course in Oregon.

Five Water Plants Involved in Deal

West Coast Power Outfit Takes Over Systems in Transfer

PORTLAND, Ore., July 20.–(AP)–The $1,100,000 sale of five Pacific northwest city water systems to the West Coast Power company, was announced today by the Peoples' Water and Gas company.

The deal is contingent upon approval of the securities exchange commission and the Oregon and Washington public utilities commissions.

W. C. MacInnes, president of the West Coast firm, said the sale involved systems at Coos Bay and Hillsboro, Oregon; Burlington, Mt. Vernon and Sedro Woolley, Washington. In turn, the Peoples' Water and Gas company will purchase Mississippi Gas properties valued at an equal amount from the Peoples' Light and Power company, parent organization of the West Coast Power company.

The Mississippi transfer will involve properties in "eight or nine" small towns, including Amory and Tupelo, MacInnes said. The deal will end Peoples' Water and Gas operations on the Pacific coast, consolidating them in Mississippi and Flordia, where business will be continued.

MacInnes said his firm would form an Oregon corporation to handle the Hillsboro and Coos Bay water systems. The possibility Skagit county public utility district No. 1 may take over the three Washington utilities was recognized in the sale.

Brush Blaze Held After Hard Fight

GRANTS PASS, July 20–(AP)–A brush fire in the Provolt farming area, controlled last night after sweeping over more than 100 acres, was patrolled today by 75 men.

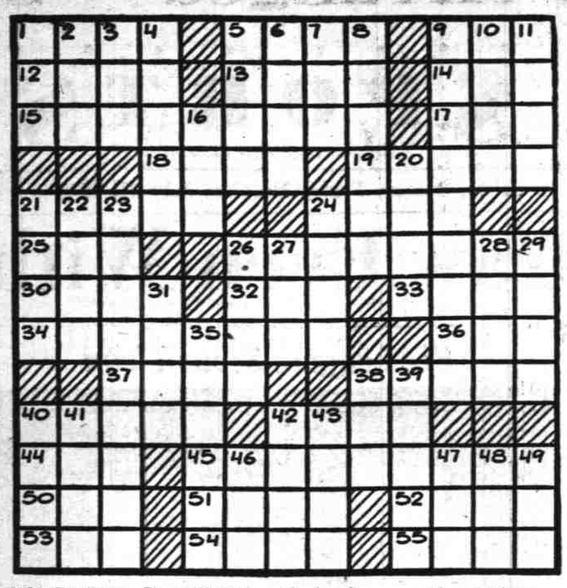
Three smaller fires merged to form the large one. Fire Warden John Kincaid said he was unable to estimate the area burned exactly. It was the fifth Applegate valley fire in two days.

Chinook Migration Has Sharp Increase at Dam

ASTORIA, Ore., July 20–(AP)–The state fish commission said today migration of Chinook salmon over Bonneville dam increased from 346 on July 8 to 1008 on July 14.

Steelhead migration also increased from 391 fish July 8 to 1207 July 14. Blueback salmon dropped from 2089 to 1959 fish in the same period.

Cross Word Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1—labels
5—among
9—vim
12—notion
13—fruit of the pine tree
14—poem
15—fighter
17—number of years in decade
18—itemize
19—unlocks
21—speak
24—swerve
25—Tibetan gazelle
26—animated
30—tramp
32—by means of
33—yawn
34—timber tax
36—golf mound
37—lustful look
38—propagate
40—musical instrument
42—paste
44—skill
45—optical instrument
50—digit
51—reclined
52—employer
53—printer's measures
54—sea eagle
55—rise suddenly

VERTICAL
1—facial twitch
2—commotion
3—jewel
4—valuable fur
5—parts of a play
6—ditch
7—tavern
8—a deviation from a direct course
9—monarch
10—paradise
11—enclosures
16—melody
20—snob
21—exclamations of disgust
22—blow a whistle
23—compiles
24—exhaust
26—mast
27—wooden pin
28—fencing sword
29—feat
31—augury
35—populace
38—vehicle
39—appear again
40—crown of the head
41—metal
42—smile
43—to cover the inside of
46—organ of hearing
47—chemical suffix
48—vegetable
49—mistake

Herewith is the solution to yesterday's puzzle.

7-21

E	L	U	D	E		G	A	S	P		M	A
B	O	R	A	H		O	L	E	A	T	E	S
B	O	U	T		A	P	A	R		A	L	P
		G	A	N	D	H	I		H	U	T	S
E	M	U		O	D	E		R	O	T		
T	E	A		D	E	R	A	I	L		L	O
T	A	Y	L	O	R		N	O	D	D	E	D
A	N		A	S	S	E	N	T		A	N	D
		E	K	E		R	O	E		R	E	S
D	O	V	E		H	A	Y	D	E	N		
O	R	E		M	O	S	S		T	E	L	L
M	A	R	L	O	W	E		F	O	L	I	O
E	N		A	P	E	S		I	N	S	E	T

Average time of solution: 25 minutes

Statesman Classified Ads

Call 9101

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Three insertions per line 20c
Six insertions per line 30c
One month per line $1.00
Minimum charge 25c

Copy for this page accepted until 6:30—the evening before publication for classification. Copy received after this time will be run under the heading "Too Late to Classify."

The Statesman assumes no financial responsibility for errors which may appear in advertisements published in its columns, and in cases where this paper is at fault will reprint that part of an advertisement in which the typographical mistake occurs.

The Statesman reserves the right to reject questionable advertising. It further reserves the right to place all advertising under the proper classification.

A "Blind" Ad—an ad containing a Statesman box number for an address—is for the protection of the advertiser and must therefore be answered by letter. The Statesman is not at liberty to divulge information as to the identity of an advertiser using a "Blind" ad.

Auctions

—COMMUNITY AUCTION—
POWELL'S FURNITURE Market. ¼ mi. north of underpass, Portland highway, 1:30 p. m. Saturday. Large amount of all kinds of furniture, including beds, davenports and chairs List or bring what you have to sell, including stock and poultry. Wm. W. Powell, clerk; Bert Alphin, auctioneer. Ph. 3385.

Sea Guard Saves Disabled Seiner

NEWPORT, Ore., July 20.–(AP)–The purse seiner Ardito of Monterey, Calif., disabled by a motor failure, was rescued off Heceta head by the coast guard today. Yaquina bay guardsmen towed the vessel to the Umpqua river, from which Coos Bay guardsmen escorted it south.

Diphtheria Is Feared

PORTLAND, July 20 – (AP) – A diphtheria prevention clinic in Portland's Kenton district was ordered by city health authorities today following deaths of two children in three days. There have been 17 other cases since January 1.

Livestock

HORSES FOR sale. Also 10 wks. old weaner pigs. Hayes Labish Farm. Brooks, Oregon.

WANTED—WILL pay premium on 2 lbs. alive colored frys. Tel. 133F2 Lee's Hatchery.

DEAD AND worthless horses, cows picked up free. Ph. collect 6411 Salem. Montgomery Rend. Wks.

FOR SALE, or trade for cows: black 4 yr. old mare. R. C. Jefferson, Silverton, Rt. 2, 2 mi. N. W. of North Howell store.

Help Wanted

$30 WEEKLY. GROW mushrooms cellar, shed. We buy. 30c lb. World's largest company. FREE BOOK. Mushrooms, 2019 Second, Seattle, Wash.

YOU CAN make $1 to $5 daily at home, spare time, year around, growing mushrooms for us, cellar, shed Mail crop, cash paid weekly. Write Western Mushroom Co., Dept. D 70 Portland, Ore.

ATTENTION
HOP PICKERS
REGISTRATION BOOKS are now open for our several yards. For further information call at the office of DURBIN & CORNOYER over J. C. Penney store. N. Liberty street.

Help Wanted—Female

HSEKPR., 1342 N. Capitol. P. 6173.

WANTED GIRL for telephone work, short hours; age 20-30. Box 1010, % Statesman.

WANTED—LADIES for part time work—experience unnecessary; permanent position, if qualified. Write Box 1014, or Ph. Miss Craig, Argo.

YOUNG LADY to help in home and place of business. Box 1019.

Salesmen Wanted

WANTED—SALESMAN with car to sell the new improved vaporizer, absolutely automatic and self regulating—requires no adjustment. Attached quickly without drilling or tapping. Saves gas, reduces carbon. Improves pickup, motor idles better. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call or write D. Walker Rt. 7, Box 225, Salem.

Help Wanted—Male

WANTED, BOY for light delivery work. Car, motorcycle or bike. Box 1009, % Statesman.

MAN, 25-45, WHO would appreciate steady position with old reliable firm. Car and ref. required. Box 1017, Statesman.

MARRIED MAN, small family, wanted for work on 500 acre general farm within 20 miles of Salem. Must be able to direct men. Permanent to right party. Write, give age, experience, number in family and wages expected. House, garden and other produce furnished. Box 1020, Statesman.

Help Wanted—Male

YOUNG MAN with business ability and small investment for position. Give ref. Box 1018, Statesman.

Situations Wanted

DRESSMAK., MRS. Adstt. Ph. 6265.

SHIRTS FINISHED, 12c; iron 25c hr. 7313.

HR. WORK, exp. Tel. 8589.

YOUNG COLLEGE economics instructor desires responsible business position. Best reference—Interview Sat. T. F. Borden, 609 E. 16th, Eugene, Oregon.

WAITRESS OR other restaurant work wanted by experienced lady. Box 1012, Statesman.

DAY WORK, cleaning, washing, ironing. Exp. 25c hour. Phone 6285.

WANTED CARPENTER and repair work. Wm. Hartman, 1698 S. Liberty street.

COUNTER WAITRESS. Exp. 8630.

GIRL 18 WANTS work caring for children day or evening. Ph. 7398.

MAN AND wife want ranch work. Box 80, Abrams Ave., (Capitola).

WILL CARE for children, 10c hr. 714 N. Church. Ph. 7346 between 5:30 & 7:30 p. m.

Personal
LOANS
up to $300

We don't ask you what you want to use the cash you borrow for—we don't ask for cosigners! You get your loan the most convenient way—so why do without immediate funds?

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POLLY AND HER PALS — Just One in a Million — By CLIFF STERRETT

MICKEY MOUSE — A Hobbyist Goes Lobbying — By WALT DISNEY

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY — Mr. Warde Deals With the Underworld — By BRANDON WALSH

TOOTS AND CASPER — "Keeping" a Secret — By JIMMY MURPHY

THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye — A Lilliputian Pugilist

"There Is Always Tomorrow"

By May Christie

CHAPTER XIX

"Don't look so thunderstruck, Toni. I'm not putting any screws on you, if that's what you're thinking! I haven't fallen as low as that! But, as I've said, we men must live. You're doing very well for yourself. And you're meeting the right people. That's where I come in, if you don't mind. I know hardly anybody of importance in New York. Hardly any moneyed, influential people. In my present financial position, I need to get in with the right crowd."

She snapped: "So as to make another rich marriage?"

He took that humbly, rebukingly.

"Toni, you've grown so hard! I wouldn't know you for the same girl!"

"I'm not the same girl, Brock. Get that straight."

"And you're lovelier than ever. You're making money. You're successful. I can't but admire you for your cleverness, even though you are cruel."

"You are worse than cruel, Brock. You'd like to have me on the end of a pin, like a broken butterfly. But I am out of your collection. I have flown. Everything is finished."

"But not friendship?" he ventured.

His gaze traveled over her clothes, her face, her blond hair. He said, very softly, but an unpleasant insinuation lay behind the words: "You wouldn't want us to be enemies, Toni? Cooperation. That's the idea."

And because he knew so much, she knew she had to yield to some kind of truce between them.

She hated it!

"What exactly do you wish me to do?" she inquired in an icy voice.

"To introduce me to people who can help me find a job. That Halstead-Flagg fellow has barrels of money and influence. I saw him mooning over you last night. You're smart! At the same time," he added boldly, "I should like to meet Miss Harriet Brewster. You know her, too."

Up and down Park Avenue—indeed, wherever the gay world assembled—Miss Harriet Brewster's parties were famed. For their dash. Their "difference." The excellence of the food and drink.

Nor were people indiscriminately bidden to these gatherings. In one way or another, almost all her guests were celebrated.

Society. The stage. The screen. The international set. Above all, visiting titles. The smart polo crowd.

Nobody boresome was invited, unless the name was so old, so socially important, that it was known the world over.

Invitations, then, were eagerly besought by all the climbers to Miss Brewster's home. She circumvented them all.

For a certain ruthlessness lay in the character of the rich, orphaned girl who queened it on Park Avenue.

She had invited Toni Goddard—now Madame la Marquise—for two excellent reasons to her cocktail party. First, because she was, at the moment, the toast of the town in the night-club going set. And infinitely more important, because she had a shrewd suspicion that Guy Halstead-Flagg was interested in the new, mysterious beauty. She must keep her eye on that! For the thirty-two-year-old society girl had set her cap for the handsome bachelor from Kentucky.

"Time," thought Miss Brewster, "for marriage." Not that she would ever "settle down." Oh, no!

She was a restless product of the twentieth century. She was, utterly, of the smart, pleasure-seeking set.

But now it was time for marriage, she had decided.

Not that she hadn't had her chances. The society columns were constantly hinting of international alliances for her. But failing a titled nobleman, a handsome, wealthy man from home would do.

Guy Halstead-Flagg was the man with whom she could fall in love!

Things were going very nicely between them, except for his rather quaint interest in this girl of the night-club world.

Not that that meant anything, even if she was a French marquise, of which Miss Brewster was not at all assured. But determined to find out. She'd trace her. Already she had set wheels moving.

As she stood at the head of the stairs in her smart town house on Park Avenue, awaiting her guests, Miss Brewster made a handsome, though rather square-set figure in her dress of American Beauty velvet.

American Beauty roses, sent by Guy Halstead-Flagg, rose in glory from a great vase on the landing behind her. A vivid contrast to her inky hair, her olive skin, her champagne-colored eyes, they filled the air with rich fragrance.

Dear Guy! At times so sweet, so easy to get along with. And again quite heartless, thought she, and cruel, even!

But she understood those moods. Something in herself rose to them, enjoyed a combat. Something hard, unyielding, ruthless.

Together, they could achieve all.

It was disappointing that, though she had particularly asked Guy to come early, he had not yet put in an appearance, and it was five-thirty.

Not a great number of people had arrived. For at New York cocktail parties the fashionable come late, and linger far beyond the limit of invitation.

Presently, she knew, the butler would have a hard time coping with the entrees.

So charming had Guy been here beside her, receiving, at the head of the stairs!

That would have made grand copy for the newspaper columnists. They'd have been as good as engaged by tomorrow. How the town would gossip!

He had circumvented that. But, understanding him well—or thinking that she did—she was not particularly annoyed. She had no use for easy capture.

More people arrived.

There was a bar on each of the two principal floors.

Now delightfully ill-bred, thought she, were so many of her friends, heading straight for the lower bar, when they knew perfectly well that it was her custom to greet them at the head of the stairs. She understood their greed to get a couple of "stiff ones" downed before even bothering to greet their hostess, for she would have done the same thing as a guest. When it came to her own comfort, her desires, she was a past mistress at rudeness!

Practically all of them were.

But not the pretty, rather shy marquise.

With inimitable grace she was coming up the wide stairs. Behind her was a young man. The night before, at the club, she had diffidently asked permission to bring him to the party.

In view of her own interest in Guy Halstead-Flagg, Harriet Brewster had accepted.

A nice titbit to tell Guy!

How agreeable to say to him, casually: "The little singing girl of *Le Chateau de la Marquise* has brought her best beau to the party. Probably another French *emigré* in disguise! Who knows?"

That would serve two purposes. The hint of something phony, and the idea of the girl having a sweetheart.

Miss Brewster was shrewd.

"My dear, I'm delighted to see you. And your charming friend!"

Toni made the introduction. She hated bringing Brock Milbank to this party. Hated the thought of him meeting Miss Brewster, Guy Halstead-Flagg, and others who had been nice to her and encouraged her at the club.

But Brock had insisted. In fact, had demanded that she bring him to this party. If she antagonized Brock in his present desperate mood, who knew what might happen?

For it wasn't merely Jessica's divorcing him, nor his father's losing a great deal of money, that was eating him. It was something he had withheld from Toni—a discreditable something she had come upon that very morning in a back copy of a San Francisco paper.

He had been let out of his firm because of a crooked business deal!

That was the reason why he did not show his face in Wall Street. And sooner or later, if he lingered here and contrived to wedge an entry into New York society, his record in all likelihood would leak out.

The fact that it was she who had vouched for him among these people would be held against her. And yet she had to do it, because she, herself, was pretending to be something that she wasn't.

Leaving Brock to her hostess, she passed into the drawing-room beyond.

There were mirrors everywhere. Big family portraits of more or less homely but blue-blooded men and women. Small statuettes. Expensive bric-à-brac. Palms.

A sudden wistful longing came to Toni to dwell in beautiful surroundings. To have a charming apartment—where Guy might come.

(To Be Continued)

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