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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BOSTON'S RATE GRAB

Boston wool interests seek through the Interstate Commerce Commission, preferential rates on wool shipments from northwest points via the Panama canal, that would effectually destroy the growing wool market of Portland, Oregon, and cripple wool manufacturing on the coast, so that New England may remain supreme in the woolen industry.

The proposal is the principal of the protective tariff, applied however to the west, instead of a foreign land. The heavy investments in plant and huge payrolls in New England are put in jeopardy by the growth of the industry in the Northwest and hence the effort to place a handicap upon the latter.

Railroad rates create and ruin industries and communities. It is no new thing to manipulate them so as to build up terminal cities at the expense of interior points. Portland herself, through her chamber of commerce, has for many years contended for preferential rates, and usually secured them, againstt upstate cities, with the result that Portland has developed at the expense of the state by following the same policy Boston is seeking to enforce against Portland.

It was, however, to prevent rate and traffic discriminations and special favors that the Interstate Commerce Commission was created, to protect the general public as well as insure the railroads a square deal. It is not its province to halt industrial development or curtail competition to benefit established interests.

SAVING BY STATUTE

The school board of McPherson, Kansas, has prohibited playing marbles on school grounds because it thinks the game instills the desire to gamble. Thus are youths like the elders, reformed by the passage of sumptuary laws removing temptation. It's the modern way of the uplifter, to make the law and the school do the work of the parent.

Little Tommy plays hookey—so a law is passed forbidding it and hiring a truant officer at public expense to make him go to school, instead of the parents looking after him themselves. If he has a toothache, then there must be dentists in school paid by taxpayers. If he has a headache, then there must be a public health nurse to examine him—also at public cost. If he is hungry, the schools should supply hot lunches, to save the parents the trouble of preparing them. If he runs away nights, pass a curfew law, abolish the places where he goes and have police bring him home.

Thus the merry work of saving the youth of the land by statute enactment proceeds—despite which youth jam our jails and prisons and most of the crimes of violence that fill our newspapers are their handiwork. After all, juvenile delinquency is merely another phrase for parental neglect—and neither law, police, teacher nor matron can take the place of the parent.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. That which radiates heat
8. Malayan (ab.)
9. To abscond
10. Precious stone
12. Prefix (L.)
13. Salt (L.)
15. Conjunction
17. Thick gruel
19. Drinking vessel
20. Conveyance
22. Maiden loved by Jupiter
25. Back of neck
27. Attack on fortified place
30. Fragment of cloth
31. More powerful

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

VERTICAL

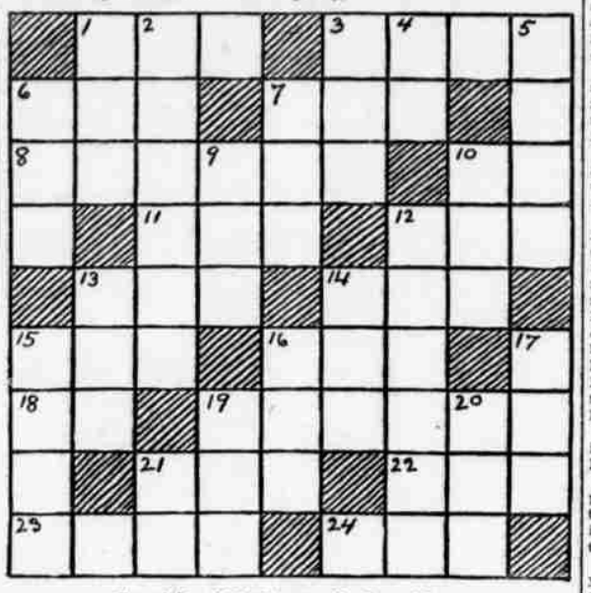
1. Knock lightly
2. Exclamation (regret)
3. That is (L. ab.)
4. Everyone
5. Telegraph office (ab.)
6. Discloses
7. Tear limb from limb
8. Cut down
11. Language of Lapland
14. Lacquer
16. Disk of iron (used in playing game).
18. Shallow vessel
19. Young woman
21. Precious
22. Solicit
24. Self
26. Equivalence
28. Used to form comparative (suffix)
29. Fourteenth letter in alphabet

HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.

Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown on the diagram, and will extend all the way across to the first black space to the right of that number. That is, the word must begin in the square that contains its identifying number, and extend as far as the white squares continue uninterruptedly

Any word defined under "VERTICAL" will also begin, in the white space that contains its number, but will extend downward as far as the white spaces remain uninterruptedly.



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Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

ONE OF THOSE MEN

When her mother returned Lillie may thought to herself bitterly: "Harold Kennedy finds no trouble in bringing color to mother's cheeks, at least."

"Nonnie, do you not think that Harold Kennedy's kissing me tonight was the act of a bounder?" asked Lillemay Vail of her friend and companion who was putting away the girl's jewels in the traveling bag ready for the trip the next day.

"I don't believe that Mr. Kennedy would have kissed you if your mother had not virtually asked him to," was the surprising comment from Miss Norton.

A wave or color dyed Lillemay's face. Her breath came sharp and chokingly. "Then it was mother who was at fault," she said.

"If there was any fault," was Nonnie's response to the bitter criticism that was contained in the daughter's intimation. "I do not see any great fault in it. You must remember that your mother has known Harold Kennedy for over a year. He has probably been at her house daily. She wants him to like you as she does. Truly, Lillie, you did look very provocative as you lay there on that chaise longue."

"I've no desire to pose as a moving picture vamp," said the girl hotly.

"You were far from a moving picture vamp, my child. You had the expression of a tired child asking for caressing arms in which to rest."

"Nonnie, I never thought that you were sentimental. Has Harold Kennedy bewitched you too?"

"Perhaps. I am sure that all women like Harold Kennedy, even a creature of sentiment, even an old maid like me, for Harold Kennedy is one of those men who can not help flirting with a woman, be she his grandmother, his wife, his sister, his sweetheart or nameless one.

"I think, my dear, that you do not give him any credit for his kindness of heart or his loyalty."

"Loyalty, loyalty," sniffed Lillie—"to whom is he loyal?"

"I think he is quite loyal to everyone he likes and to everything in which he believes. If I were asked I would say that loyalty was a creed by which Harold Kennedy shaped his life."

"Then you think he is loyal to my mother?"

"Surely, my dear, you must see that. I am sure, however, that outside of his loyalty to Mrs. Vail which I think shows in every action, he admires and respects her greatly."

"Perhaps, but mother doesn't want admiration and respect. She wants love, and that Uncle Ovid gives her."

"Perhaps again," said Miss Norton rather ambiguously, "but have you noticed that Ovid Marchmont gives her love without passion and Harold Kennedy gives her passionate admiration, held in leash by respect?"

Lillemay looked curiously at Nonnie, but the older woman held her ground. She knew the younger one was arrogant in her beliefs and self-centered in all her actions, having been made so by her great tragedy.

She was melted, however, when, as she last jewel was placed in the casket and securely locked in the specially made traveling bag that would be Nonnie's one responsibility on the trip, [illegible] to her and said pathetically? "Do you think that Robert is very unhappy tonight? I wish I knew that he was having a little comfort from somewhere. I would cable him, Nonnie, but you can see I must not. It would look as though, now Geraldine was dead, I was calling myself to his attention, that I was asking him to come to me.

"Nonnie, I am a very unhappy girl."

"Nonsense," said Miss Norton, with a harshness she did not feel. "You have nothing to make you unhappy. You should be the happiest girl in all the world. A mother who adores you, wealth beyond a miser's dream, beauty and brains. What more can any girl want?"

"Yes, I know, dear, I am a selfish creature, but having known love I want it again. I want that kind of love that walked beside me in the Tuileries Gardens and who ran from me hiding his face the next day.

"Will he ever come back to me, Nonnie? Will Geraldine stand between Robert and me in death as she did in life? Do you think that Robert will return to me again?"

"Of course he will, child. You have only to wait patiently and Robert will return with love in his train."

"Do you think I will want him then, Nonnie? You see I shall always be afraid. I can never again allow myself to be hurt as Robert hurt me. I am afraid I shall never again believe any man who talks to me of love."

From the vantage point of her advancing years, Antoinette Norton knew that it was only youth talking, youth that always thought everything was finished as each leaf of the book of life was turned. But she said nothing as she kissed her charge and went into the adjoining room.

She heard Lillemay turning and twisting for a long time, but at last she knew from the silence that the girl had forgotten all her troubles in sleep.

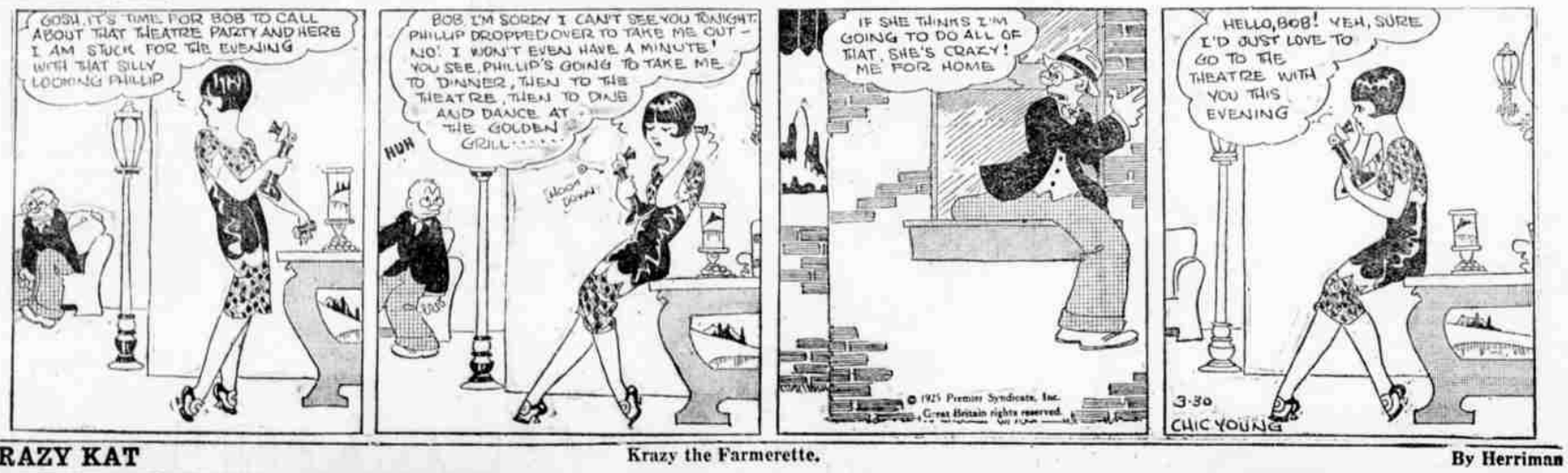
(Continued Tomorrow)

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

DUMB DORA

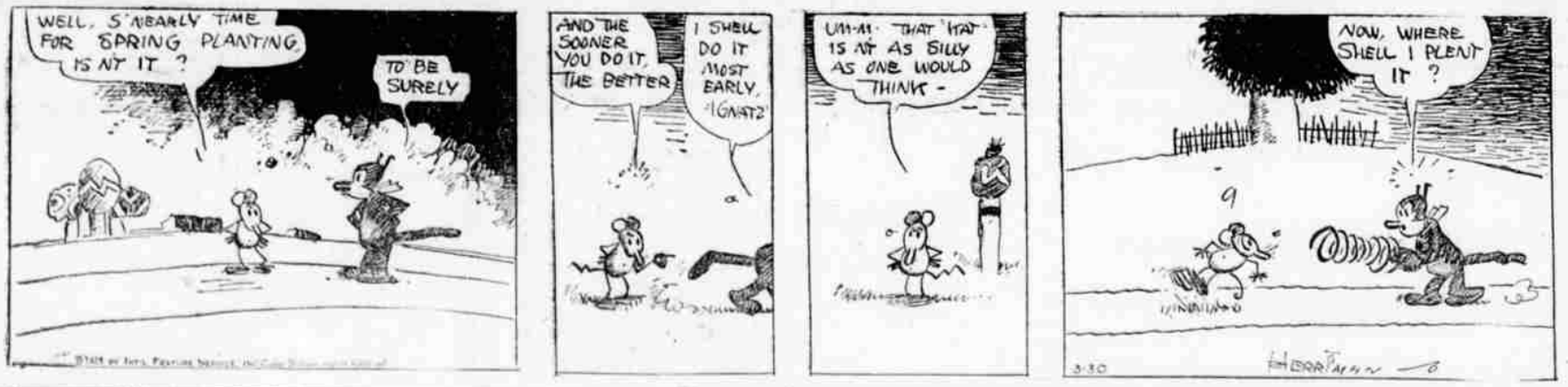
(Substituting for Barney Google, during Billy DeBeck's illness)



KRAZY KAT

Krazy the Farmerette.

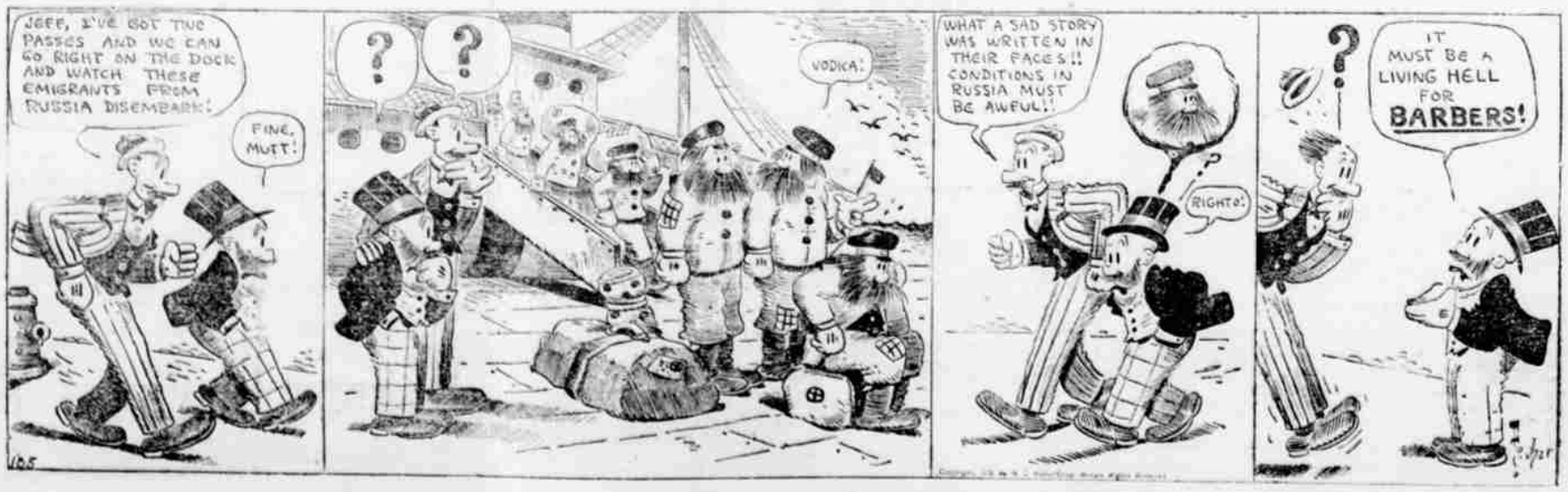
By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF

Speaking of Conditions In Russia—Lamp This.

By Bud Fisher



BOOZE GETS TWO INTO JAIL HERE OVER WEEK END

Raw, red liquor was the star actor in week-end arrests and additions to the bed and board roll at the county jail.

Fred Roney, said to be a representative for a rebuilt typewriter company, spent part of Saturday night in the Woodburn jail and Sunday night in the county jail after going twice in the ditch on the Pacific highway, once near Hubbard and once near Woodburn. He was picked up near Woodburn by Traffic Officer Rinehart, who states that a small amount of liquor was found in a bottle in the car and another empty bottle around which still clung a scent of the moonshine. Roney himself, Rinehart states, showed effects of it.

Stories about Roney's plight differ. Roney, it is stated, claims a stage driver shoved him into the ditch at Hubbard. On the other hand the stage driver claims he found Roney in his car in the ditch near Hubbard and pulled him out. Roney went on his way and landed in the ditch again near Woodburn, this time on the wrong side of the road, according to the traffic officer.

Roney called up Sheriff Bower from Woodburn about 2 o'clock Monday morning and asked that the stage driver be arrested, claiming he had forced him in the ditch.

The story is that Roney bought a brand new Maxwell sport model Saturday and started up the highway in it, followed by his series of misadventure.

Deputies Bremner and Smith landed the second alleged offender against the liquor laws at a grange dance at Butteville. Complaints had been received that liquor had been flowing at Butteville dances and the deputies parked themselves where they could watch operations. They noticed one individual making frequent trips behind a nearby building. As they started to apprehend him he threw something into the darkness. A search revealed a bottle partially filled with liquor. Although it was thrown away with the cork out, enough liquor remained in it to tell the story. The man, who was brought to jail here, gave his name as Harry Cone and said he lived about half a mile from Butteville. He was attired in logger's clothes and not such paraphernalia as is ordinarily worn at a dance. It also was stated he was not participating in the dancing. A possession charge has been lodged against him.

In the case of Roney it is stated he may be tried out under the new drunken driver's law which carried with it a compulsory jail sentence.

DISMISSAL OF MURDER CASE ASKED

(Continued from page one)

inquire into her mental condition.

Judge Louderback said the court must be satisfied there was basis for such a motion before he could consider it. Walter McGovern, of defense counsel, then read an affidavit by Dr. Jau Don Ball, specialist, expressing the belief that the girl is insane.

The court held the affidavit insufficient but allowed the defense until 2 p. m. to call Dr. Ball to testify and amplify the deposition.

Insanity New Defense

A shift in the drift of the defense took place today after overnight reports from alienists, pictured the girl as one "who not alone was insane at the time of the alleged crime but is insane now."

On the strength of these revelations attorneys for the girl approached court this morning with a motion to dismiss the jury impaneled to try her for murder and another proposal for a jury to pass upon Miss Ellingson's mental condition.

Decision to raise the insanity question was reached at a conference which started at midnight at a downtown hotel and continued until 2:30 a. m. The session was attended by defense and prosecution attorneys. Insanity reports made at the conference were based upon observations of the girl made yesterday.

Since the beginning of her trial five days ago, the young defendant has become the central figure in a dramatic situation in which the comparatively lesser rules are being enacted by psychiatrists, attorneys and persons who have interested themselves in the girl's fate.

The girl's frequent collapses in court and her apparent weakening physically and mentally, under the pressure of the ordeal she is being submitted to has brought an entirely unexpected element into the case.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, sallow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women and men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep them fit. 15c and 30c.