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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."
—BYRON

Real Heroes

Rescue of seven survivors of the crew of the ill-fated Italia by the Russian ice-breaker Krassin is in itself a brilliant achievement. For weeks the big steamer has bucked the ice floes persistently, frequently compelled to halt or change her course, but never faltering in the search.

There have now been rescued, General Umberto Nobile, commander, and seven of his crew, including Natale Ceccioni, motor chief. Two of the crew are known to be dead, Dr. Finn Malmgren, Swedish meteorologist, who died attempting to reach land and Vinceazo Pomella, motor attendant, killed in the crash May 25. There are missing and believed dead six of the staff, who were carried away by the balloon when the dirigible crashed.

The missing rescuers are Roald Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, who left Tromsoe, Norway in a French plane and disappeared June 18. The party included Lieut. Lief Dietricksen, Norwegian Arctic explorer, Commander Rene Gilbaud, French pilot and three others; a party of three who tried to make way over ice to Italia survivors; the crew of the Russian plane from the Krassin, marooned near Cape Platen, which includes pilot Chemkhnovsky and four others.

The latter force, who crippled their plane in rescue work, will undoubtedly be taken off shortly. Amundsen, who is the world's most experienced Arctic explorer, has been lost so many times and is so resourceful that hopes are still entertained for his discovery.

The Italia expedition was apparently an illy planned, vainglorious venture, conceived to gratify national vanity in attempting a hazardous exploitation that at best could yield little scientific knowledge. But it has been productive of an epic of thrilling heroism, in which dauntless souls of many nations have cooperated. The great adventure was perhaps worthwhile because it has proved there is no monopoly on heroism among the peoples of this generation.

There is nothing particularly heroic in flying across the sea with nothing to be gained except personal glory, yet we make fools of ourselves in delighting to honor such profitless adventurers. But those who have risked all in the icy desolation of the pole in the effort to rescue fellowmen deserve higher recognition of nobility than flying crosses.

The Sins of Innocence

By CLAIRE POMEROY

CHAPTER 36

"So the canny Scotsman made his avowal?"

Lida looked at her sister with twinkling eyes and there was a hint of envy there, too.

Martha reddened.

"If you want to call it that," she replied. "Sounded more like a recital from a sportsman's guide or whatever you call it."

Lida laughed loudly.

"Oh, boy, she said, between gasps for breath, "what a priceless couple you two will be. I can just see you. Martha, taking high jumps on a peppy hunter, following the hounds on the chase. You and Fletch will be such compatible playmates." She rolled over on the bed and laughed again, kicking up her pink feet in their green, heeless slippers.

"Be quiet, Lida," said Martha, still blushing. "I wouldn't marry that raw-boned, hulk of a man for anything in the world. It's wearing just to have to talk to him."

Lida sobered.

"You're a fool then," she returned. "Gosh sakes, Martha, you won't have to bother with him after you're married. And let me put you right about Fletch's financial rating. Fifteen million dollars and it's all good clean money, too. Steel. Nice clean steel. I told you you'd make Bychester's six million look like 30 cents. You're a fool, I repeat, and a big one."

"Maybe I am," Martha replied. "But I can't help it. And I'd like to see any woman who married the champion all-around sportsman of the United States try to dodge him. He's rather unavoidable, I should say."

Lida shook her head sadly.

"You're hopeless, Martha. Do you realize that he's been pursued by doting mammas for the last five seasons? Most women would be proud to marry Fletch Campbell simply because he's famous.

Martha remained obdurate.

"Well, they can have him." She sniffed. "The way he looked at me postively infuriated me—as though I were a prize colt or something. I want a little romance in my courtship."

Lida chuckled.

"You'll get over that," she said wisely.

It was the morning after their first night at the Crosby house. . . . Breakfast had been fetched to them by the same gray-clad maid who had showed them to the room upon their arrival. She had been appointed to the sisters as their special property during their stay and this gave the girls a feeling of importance . . . The maid, Anna, appeared now with a message for Martha. She read the note and threw it, with an angry little sniff, to Lida

"His follow-up is certainly snappy, isn't it?" said Lida when she had read the note.

"'Dear Miss Brandon," the message said. "I think you had better start with golf, so I've arranged for us to go over to the Brasmoor links at 11:30 this morning. Be sure to be ready, won't you?" It was signed "Fletch."

Martha picked up the note and tore it to bits.

"Wait, Anna," she said to the maid. "I want you to give him an answer."

Hastily, she scribbled "Thanks, no." on a sheet of paper and signed her name. She slipped it into an envelope and gave it to the maid.

"Give him that, Anna, and say there's no answer required. "That ought to settle him," she muttered, when the maid had left.

"I wash my hands of you," said Lida, with a shrug. "You're hopeless."

"I don't care if I am," Martha replied sulkily. "I'm certainely not going to be annoyed by that maniac. Come on, let's get dressed and out of here. I want to see Mary."

"All right, sweetheart," yawned Lida. "Just let me take another dive into that marvelous tub."

They talked as Lida lay in the cool, marble depths.

"You know, Martha, my child," Lida said to her sister as she lay there, looking like a white water-nymph, "there are more millionaires in fiction than in life, and the few that can be found seldom love a woman unselfishly. Most of 'em take a merchant's attitude that in love, as in commerce, value must be given for goods received. That's little boy Bychester all over Campbell's different. Tarleton, however, is no worse than the rest of 'em, than so many others for whom women exist as entertainments to be bought like stalls in a theater."

"Then, Lida," interpected Martha, "how can you contemplate marrying him? I can't understand you at all."

"Oh-h," Lida drawled as she splashed the water idly, "because I know I'm stronger than he is and I can control him. I don't know—there are inducements. Life is so fearfully amusing, isn't it, Martha, It's amusing as it is, but a husband is rather a good property piece to have stuck away in the background." Lost in her thoughts, Lida forgot Martha for a moment. She picked up a huge jar and sprinkled more bath salts into the crystal-clear water. With a series of little splashes, the hard crystals were scattered upon the warm water. For a moment they lay, some clear and transparent, others yellow and opaque. Then, as above them, the ruffled water became smooth, slowly the water clouded with their essence. Luxuriating, Lida drew into her lungs the scent of their fragrance. How soft, how velvet soft, the perfumed water that lapped against her in tired ripples against her arms and neck. How comforting to know that the soft flakes of an immense towel awaited her and she would wrap herself in its voluminous breadth and relax. . . . Lida was a viluptuary when it came to luxury . . . She revelled in it.

Anna returned and entered when Martha called: "Come in."

"Two gentlemen have called to see you young ladies," she said.

"Two gentlemen?" Lida was alert now and she called from the bathroom:

"Who are they?"

"Mr. Leslie Bonner," answered the maid, "and Mr. John Lyal."

Martha felt a desire to scream.

Lida muttered: "Well, I'll be ——." Her face lighted up with a happy smile and catching her expression in the mirror that was built in the wall at the end of the tiled room, she immediately frowned and made a face at herself, but there was no hiding the happiness in her eyes.

(To Be Continued)

Rev. Denham Rowe Norman, believed to be the oldest clergyman in England, celebrated his 100th birthday at All Saints' Vicarage, Wickwick, recently.

CHINESE AVIATRIX

U.P.—Underwood.

Lulu Goon, 18 of Pawtucket, R. I., soon will receive her pilot's license. She intends to return to China to teach aviation to young Nationalists.

BIRD-LIKE FLIGHT AIM OF INVENTOR

St. Augustine, Fla., (UP)—George R. Whit , Long Island inventor, who for six years has devoted himself to research into the problem of approximating mechanically the flight of birds, soon will attempt here to make the first successful bird-like flight in history.

White, a flying instructor during the war and a former technology student, will make his tests in a machine characterized as a foot-propelled, wing-flapping, motorless ornithopter.

The invention resembles a huge, transparent bird whose skeleton of strong chrome molybdenum is revealed through its glossy coating of tough, non-inflammable celluloid. It has a wing spread of 29½ feet.

The new machine is an improved model of the one in which White was reported last September to have flown eight-tenths of a mile. At that time, during a test at Cocoa Beach, Fla., White was towed by an automobile at a speed of 22 miles an hour to a flying start. Once in the air he maintained a speed, he claims of 30 miles an hour.

Old Man Seeks A Home In Prison As Children Ban Him

Fresno, Calif., —Chief Deputy District Attorney H. F. Briggs received a surprising proposal a few days ago. It was nothing less than he "frame" a man and after convicting him of fictitious crime, secure his commitment to the penitentiary—for life, if possible.

And strangely, it was the plotter himself who desired to be "framed."

Briggs' visitor was an old man who had found the buffetings of life too strong longer to struggle against. He had been a night watchman, he said, but lost his job because of his age—82. Then he picked up automobile rides back to Chicago to live with his son. But the son's wife would have none of him, so he came back.

"Now," he said earnestly to Briggs, "I want you to frame me and send me to the pen, where they will always keep me. I won't mind. They'll feed me, and I can still work."

But the white haired derelict—whose name was not disclosed—didn't get his trip to state's prison. Instead, Briggs took him to officials of the county welfare department and arrangements were made to place him in the Old People's home.

"That's just fine," he said, his eyes brightening. "I can do lots of things, and I won't be just a dead weight. I'll earn my keep."

CAT A BANK ASSET

Pasco, Wash. (UP)—A pet cat was included among the assets of an insolvent bank which were placed on file in the superior court here.

The cat belonged to a farmer who listed it on a note to the bank with the remark, "Might get $100 for the cat."

LIGHTNING IS FREAKISH

Monticello, Ind. (UP)—Lightning struck an iron post at the home of Lewis Erdman, tore a wren house to pieces and left the surprised birds sitting unharmed in their nests.

SHIP AIRPLANE SERVICE

Washington, (UP)—R. Stanley Dollar of the Dollar steamship line, is planning to equip his ships with airplanes to give tourists an opportunity to view foreign cities from the air.

LEGALS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR MARION COUNTY.
Department No. 2.
EUGENE GUELPH, Plaintiff,
vs.
ADELE M. GUELPH, Defendant.
No. 19651
SUMMONS

To Adele M. Guelph, the defendant above named: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause and Court within four weeks from the date of the first publication of the summons as below stated, or within four weeks from the date of personal service upon you, and if you fail to so answer or appear herein, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for a decree forever dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and plaintiff.

The summons is served upon you by publication thereof for four consecutive weeks in The Daily Capital Journal, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published at Salem, in Marion County, Oregon, and the date of the first publication thereof shall be June 22, 1928, and the date of the last publication thereof shall be July 20, 1928, all done in accordance with the order of the Hon. L. H. McMahan, Judge of the above entitled Court, which order is dated and entered of record in said cause on the 21st day of June, 1928.

WM. P. ELLIS,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Post Office Address: Salem, Oregon.
June 22, 29, July 6, 13, 20.

LEGALS

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, Probate Department.

In the Matter of the Estate of George W. Speight, Deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Executrix of the estate of George W. Speight, deceased, has filed her final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Marion County, and that Saturday, the 21st day of July, 1928, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day and the court room of said court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published June 15, 1928.

Date of last publication, July 20, 1928.

ANNIE C. SPEIGHT.
L. B. SANDBLAST,
331 Ry. Ex. Bldg.,
Portland, Ore.
Attorney.
June 15, 22, 29, July 6, 13.

THREE MORE PHONE SYSTEMS BOUGHT

Klamath Falls, Ore., July 13. (UP)—Purchase and transfer of the properties of three telephone companies of southern Oregon to the Western Telephone company has been announced here.

The telephone companies involved in the sale were the Butte Valley Telephone company, the Klamath Telephone and Telegraph company and the Klamath Telephone and Telegraph Company of Lake County, owned jointly by Joseph Hessig and J. H. Hessig.

With the exception of the Butte Telephone Company of Northern California, the properties serve the Klamath basin territory outside of Klamath Falls.

The combine, which is part of a merger of all the major telephone companies in Oregon and Washington, represents an investment of $5,500,000. It is partly controlled by the Bell Telephone company, which has a one-quarter interest.

FOREST FIRE MENACE

Alburquerque, N. M. (UP)—Extreme dry conditions in the national forests of Arizona and New Mexico have caused forestry officials to take utmost precautions to prevent forest fires. The Conconino forest in Arizona has suffered heavily from forest fires in the past month, while several fiases have been reported in New Mexico.

MAKE OWN CARS

Sydney (UP) — Australians have decided they can make their own automobiles. This smallest continent has been entirely dependent upon the foreign market for its cars, but a factory with a capacity of 50 a week will begin operations before 1929. The first cars will resemble the American medium-priced machines.

Transmitting rooms of the broadcasting stations at Eiffel Tower, Paris, and at Warsaw, have been placed under the ground.

LEGALS

NOTICE OF HEARING OF OBJECTIONS TO FINAL ACCOUNT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that GEORGE E. GIVEN, as the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the estate of NORE E. GIVEN, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement and filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion a final account of his administration of said estate, and that Tuesday, the seventh day of August, 1928, at the hour of ten (10) o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the courtroom of said court in the Marion County Courthouse in the City of Salem, County of Marion, State of Oregon, have been fixed and appointed by said court as the time and the place for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published the twenty-ninth day of June ,1928.

GEORGE E. GIVEN,
as Administrator of the Estate of NORA E. GIVEN, Deceased.
CARSON & CARSON,
Attorneys for Administrator.
June 29, July 6, 13, 20, 27.

Doctor at 83 Found People Preferred His Prescription

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice, known to druggists and the public since 1892, as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Then, the treatment of constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other dispositions that result from constipation was entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin which is a combination of senna and other mild laxative herbs with pepsin.

Dr. Caldwell did not approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. If grown people want to use them no one can deny them the privilege, but they should never be given to children.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you, and the better for the general health of all. And so you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs? All drug stores have the generous bottles.

We should be glad to have you prove at our expense how much Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can mean to you and yours. Just write "Syrup Pepsin," Monticello, Illinois, and we will send you prepaid a FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE.

DUMB DORA

By Chick Young.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus.

MUTT AND JEFF

Conversing In Box Car Figures.

By Bud Fisher.

Red Letter Days

By Edna Wallace Hopper

For very special occasions, "when one simply must look her best" the skin needs freshening and toning. And a "facial" comes to the rescue.

Some women look young and carefully groomed for a night or two. Then their skin gradually lapses back into muddy, dull hue . . . until another important event.

Edna Wallace Hopper as she looks today

You can give your face the firm, flawless tone of youth. You should keep it in this condition, not only for important engagements but every day because you're just as closely scrutinized day in and day out.

This is the simple treatment I have found really necessary for youthful skin:

Apply my White Youth Clay once a week, twice a month or as often as your skin requires. After washing it off you will feel the pleasant sensation of a real astringent. The clay rids your skin of blackheads and similar blemishes, gently purging the pores of their accumulated impurities which sometimes sink so deep, especially in oily skins.

My White Youth Clay is the only dainty, agreeable clay pack I know. You can get it at any toilet counter.

adv.

LEGALS

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY ON EXECUTION

By virtue of an Execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion on the 23rd day of May, 1928, in favor of W. W. McKinney, plaintiff and against George A. Larson and Oka Larson, defendants, for the sum of Ninety and No-100 Dollars, U. S. Gold Coin, with interest at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum, from the 10th day of January, 1928, and the further sum of Twenty-Five and No-100 Dollars, attorney fees, and the further sum of Twelve and 50-100 Dollars, costs, and accruing costs, I have levied upon and will sell at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 21st day of July, 1928, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Court House door in Marion County and State of Oregon, all the right, title and interest which the said George A. Larson and Oka Larson, Defendants, had on or after the 11th day of May, 1928, date property was levied upon, in or to the following described premises, to-wit:

Beginning at a stone set in the County Road at a point 1.14 chains South 17° 28' West from the most Southerly Southwest corner of the D. L. C. of John Sappingfield and wife in Twp. 7 S. R. 2 W. of the Will. Mer., Marion County, Oregon; thence south 17° 28' West 4.73 chains; thence South 89° 35' West 25.28 chains to the East line of the George Koff's land; thence North 4.50 chains along the East line of the said George Koff's land; thence North 89° 35' East 27.24 chains to the place of beginning and containing 11.95 acres of land.

Terms of Sale, Cash, unless bid in by plaintiff.

Dated at Salem, Oregon, this 21st day of June, 1928.

O. D. BOWER,
Sheriff of Marion County, Oregon.
June 22, 29, July 6, 13, 20.