

FALLS CITY NEWS

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Youthful Criminals

Jim and Nathan Taylor Rob House Sunday Morning. Happy as Larks, on Way to Jail

A house belonging to Mrs. R. S. Ferguson was robbed Sunday and \$45.00 in gold and three or four in silver, a gold watch and a number of articles of jewelry taken. The house contained household effects but no one lived in it. Mrs. Ferguson had secreted the money and jewelry in the house.

Jim and Nathan Taylor, aged 13 and 10 respectively, were noticed displaying a considerable amount of money and were arrested and searched. Some of the missing articles and about \$15.00 was found in their possession. They said they paid a butcher bill of about \$8.00 a small drug bill and 50 cents to Park Calkins that their father owed, besides giving him, their father, \$10.00. The old gentleman denied receiving the coin. The boys produced some of the missing articles, however.

City Marshal Lewis had taken charge of the boys and turned them over to Sheriff Orr. They were given a hearing, Tuesday and started to the reform school at 4 p. m. They did not appear to be disturbed in the least over their arrest but were as happy as though going to a picnic.

These are the same boys that wandered down to Dallas some weeks ago and their forlorn and destitute condition aroused the sympathy of our bighearted sheriff who fitted them out with shoes and tickets for Falls City. It is said that they told the sheriff that their father was lazy and lay drunk around the saloons and their mother had gone off on a visit and left them to hustle for themselves.

DALLAS MAN GETS CONTRACT

Rock Crushing Contract Awarded to J. V. Chitty of Dallas. Star Transfer Co. Will Do the Hauling

Falls City contractors did not even get a pleasant look in the letting of the rock-crushing and hauling contract let by the county last week. J. V. Chitty of Dallas was awarded the contract for crushing at 80 per cubic yard, as against \$1.00 asked by Frank Tiggle, 94c by W. B. Stevens and 85c by Sam McVey. The hauling was awarded to the Star Transfer Co. of Dallas on a sliding scale of 2 1/2 for first quarter, 5 for second 20 for third and 28 fourth and up to five miles.

CLEANUP DAY IN FALLS CITY

The people generally took advantage of cleanup day and rid their premises of accumulated rubbish. Great loads of tin cans and various and sundry curios were gathered up and taken to the garbage dump. In fact the haulers were unable to serve all in one day. Falls City is a cleaner if not a better town and efforts should be made to keep it clean.

BET WAR WILL END BY SEPT. 1

Odds in London Ten to One on Peace Before Dec. 1.

BIG SUPPLY OF AMMUNITION

British Expert Thinks That the Side That Can Kill the Most Men Will Win in the End—Asserts That Germany Has a Sufficient Supply of Food to Last Year.

London.—There is probably no question asked more frequently just now than: "When do you think the war will end?" Opinions differ widely, as is only natural when there is so little real information to go upon. Betting in the city is quoted as being, that the war will end:

Before May 1, 1915—3 to 1 against.
Before June 1, 1915—2 to 1 against.
Before Sept. 1, 1915—even.
Before Dec. 1, 1915—10 to 1 on.
Before March 1, 1916—15 to 1 on.

This certainly indicates a more optimistic feeling than anything said by ministers and other important authorities would seem to justify, though all of these are careful not to commit themselves to anything definite.

Generally speaking, the highly placed authorities are grave in tone, and preparations of all kinds are going on with increasing vigor. Lord Southwark announced at the annual meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce that he was authorized by Lord Kitchener to say that since the beginning of the war "we have increased the output of war material 300 times in excess of what it was before. He added that under the bill we were discussing in the house of lords he hoped and expected to get a great accession of labor which would enable him enormously to increase the supplies."

Statements like this and Asquith's recent warning that the war would be a long one seem to suggest that the calculations of those who ought to know best hardly reckon on an early end to fighting.

A high authority said the other day: "This war will only be ended by killing. The allies have to face Germany with a butcher's bill so huge that she will at last refuse to see it increased."

To the question of how big he thought that the bill would have to be he answered after awhile: "That is hard to say. But I estimate the German casualties up to date at 1,250,000, and that, I think, is barely half what they will have to be. But, believe me, it is only by kill, kill, kill that they can be defeated. The question of food will not enter into it. They have plenty of provisions. It is only by killing their men that we shall make them give in."

He then told me of a remark made by a German officer rescued from the Bluecher. "Have your sailors nothing better to do with their time than to save the lives of the enemy?" This, he said, was right in effect, for the death of every German soldier or sailor brought the war so much nearer to its end, but the tradition of the British navy is to save life after the defeat of the enemy.

An interesting article published by a writer whose opinions have often proved well justified gives the result of an inquiry made on the spot into the present conditions in Germany. From a friend in the diplomatic corps in Berlin, who had unusual facilities for collecting the information, he obtained the following figures: There were 6,000,000 able-bodied men between nineteen and forty-five who had not served in the army up to Jan. 1. There were close upon 1,000,000 volunteers, half of whom were included in the ersatzreserve or substitute reserves. To these are to be added the approximately 4,000,000 now with the colors.

Casualties reported up to Jan. 15 were said by the same authority to be: Killed, 153,000; wounded, 574,000; missing and prisoners, 162,000, making a total of 889,000. An estimate of the losses up to Feb. 1 makes the killed, wounded and missing or prisoners approximately 1,289,000. Allowing for the return to the firing line of only one-third of the wounded, the irretrievable loss in fighting material is estimated at 1,080,000 officers and men up to Feb. 1.

Making allowance for another six weeks of fighting, this estimate differs little from the 1,250,000 of the English authority referred to above.

WEALTHY BOY JOINS NAVY.

Pasadena Millionaire Gives Consent When His Son Enlists.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Donald Murphy, nineteen years old, son of A. M. Murphy, a Pasadena millionaire, is at Mare Island, San Francisco, where he enlisted for three years' service in the navy. Young Murphy drove up to the naval recruiting office in Spring street in his automobile, accompanied by his parents.

"I want to enlist as a sailor in the American navy," he said to the officer in charge. His father and mother gave their consent. He passed the physical and mental examination and then was enlisted. Re-entering the automobile, he went to the Santa Fe station, where he boarded a train for Mare Island. Murphy last year was graduated from the Pasadena high school.

WARDEN'S POLICY KINDNESS.

New Head of Atlanta Prison Outlaws Lash and Dungeon.

Atlanta, Ga.—Prison dungeons and cat-o-nine-tails treatment will be outlawed by the new warden of the federal prison here, Fred Zerst, ex-deputy warden of the federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan., who took charge April 1. Mr. Zerst said that all of the federal prisons had abolished the old time corrective methods and that his policy would be to win over the prisoners through kind treatment.

"The best way to treat these men is to appeal to their manhood and sense of right," he declared. "The whipping post and the 'black hole' are relics of the past. The new plan calls for close confinement as the usual punishment for infraction of rules, and I feel sure this will accomplish more than any other method."

In his trip through the prison Mr. Zerst kept his eye open for the "dungeon" which Julian Hawthorne and other prisoners described, but he declared after his first tour that he had failed to locate it. Warden Moyer, whose position Mr. Zerst takes, has maintained all along that there was no such place, and he has challenged his foes to find it.

INVENTS PERISCOPE GUN.

Philadelphia Man Has Newest Offensive and Defensive Weapon.

Philadelphia.—The periscope gun is the newest offensive and defensive weapon brought forth by the modern trench war. Jones Wister of this city has invented a rifle with curved barrel and periscope attached, by the use of which a soldier may remain securely hidden in his trench and yet observe every movement of the enemy and continue firing at will.

The inventor is well known socially and as a sportsman. He is thoroughly acquainted with firearms and ever since the war started has been experimenting with his periscope gun. After many trials he finally bent the portion of a rifle barrel at an angle of 45 degrees and soldered it to the end of an ordinary army rifle. Two toy mirrors are then attached to the gun. The upper mirror is on a level with the curved end of the barrel.

Mr. Wister declares that he can aim perfectly with this contrivance. The process consists in getting a reflection of the object aimed at in the center of the lower mirror, on a level with the marksman's eye. Then, he says, it is almost impossible to miss.

GEORGIA MOONSHINER ON HIS WAY TO JAIL

Pleads Guilty Each Year, but Allowed to Make a Crop.

Savannah, Ga.—The time is at hand for the annual pilgrimage of the Georgia moonshiner. Today he is up in the hills, tomorrow he will be tried and sentenced, the day after he will be planting his crop in the hills again, the next, setting out for the county jail to serve his sentence.

"Bout time for co't, M'ria," he will say to his wife. "Guess I'll be amblin'." Don't forget to git out them plow-

BUY OUR STRONG, STYLISH SHOES AND HOSE FOR ALL THE FAMILY



THE LEATHER WHICH GOES INTO OUR SHOES IS SO TANNED THAT IT NOT ONLY FEELS COMFORTABLE BUT WEARS A LONG TIME. THE SOLES ARE MADE OF STRONG LEATHER THAT WON'T SOON WEAR OUT. STYLE, FIT, COMFORT AND THE LOW PRICE ARE WHAT WE GIVE YOU WHEN WE SELL YOU SHOES.

OUR SHOES WILL STAND THE STRAIN OF BUSY FEET. TRY IT ONCE; YOU'LL BUY IT AGAIN.

N. SELIG'S

FALLS CITY DEPARTMENT STORE

shares, an "if any revenoos come aroun' keep 'em off the trail to the still."

No deputy manacles his wrists; no prison guard comes for him. But the old man has received the summons of the United States court to appear and answer to a charge of violating the federal law against the illicit manufacture and sale of liquor.

And so the old man shoulders his gun and sets out from his cabin in the hills and tramps down the mountain-side to the railroad station twenty miles away. Next week he gets up before Judge William T. Newman of Atlanta or Judge Emory Speer of Savannah and pleads guilty.

"Six months," says the judge. The old man sighs and remarks, "I'd like mighty well ter go back an' make a crap, jidge."

The judge knows that up in the hills the old woman and the old man's family of sturdy mountain lads and lassies are dependent on the "crap" for a living through next winter. So he says, "Go back and make your crop and report to the jail on Sept. 1."

The old man strides to the railroad station, catches the first train for home and tramps the twenty miles up into the hills again.

Winter will be breaking in the hills, and for weeks to come he will be busy planting the crop of corn. Day after day he will clamber up the rugged path, hitch the gray mule to the plow and turn the furrows of his little patch.

One day he looks into the almanac and says to his wife: "Me an' th' boys are off to jail tomorrow."

The next day he swings down the trail to the railroad station twenty miles away. As his head drops below the brink of the path he calls back: "See yer in ther spring, ol' woman!"

And the next week he is swapping cut plug with the deputy at the jail, having reported to the turnkey's office, alone and unoffended.

And next spring? Why, he will be back in the hills again, making his "crap" and manufacturing moonshine whisky on the side.

No Gold at Monte Carlo. Monte Carlo.—Gambling is again rampant here, but no gold or silver shines on the green cloth. Ivory chips have taken their place.

ASK REPEAL OF DRUG LAW.

Habitual Dope Fiends Send Pathetic Letters to Revenue Department.

Washington.—Appeals for some relaxation of the rigid anti-drug law are pouring in on the commissioner of internal revenue from unfortunates in all parts of the country.

The sufferers find their sources of supply cut off and are becoming desperate. Pathetic and hysterical applications have been penned. None of the letters are being made public, but it is said that the names of some of the signers of the epistles would startle the communities in which they live.

Naturally the commissioner is powerless to do anything other than enforce the law even if he wished to modify the regulations.

COLLEGE GIRLS DO MARRY.

Bryn Mawr Dean Says More Than 50 Per Cent of Graduates Wed.

Philadelphia.—The popular impression that college women do not like wedlock is refuted by the statement of "Doctor" Isabel Maddison, recording dean of Bryn Mawr college, who says that more than 50 per cent of the school's graduates who left the institution fifteen years ago are now married.

She considers that this average is a fine one, but refuses to comment on the fact that about nine out of every ten women not of college training are married before reaching the thirty mark.

NOTICE OF ESTRAY SALE

Notice is hereby given that on or about the 1st day of July, 1914, there came to my place the following described animal:

One gray Jersey heifer about 16 months old; no earmarks or brands discernible. Said estray will be sold at public auction for cash in hand at the farm of W. F. Gilliam in PeDee Precinct, Polk County, Oregon on the 30th day of April, 1915, 2:30 P. M.

W. F. Gilliam.