

## NON-STOP OCEAN FLIGHT SUCCESS

Newfoundland - to - Ireland Air Trip Accomplished.

## BRITISH VICTORIOUS

Run From St. Johns Across Atlantic Made in 16 Hours and 12 Minutes. Flyers Stand Voyage Well.

London, June 15.—The final goal of all the ambitions which flying men have ventured to dream about since the Wright brothers first rose from the earth in a heavier-than-air machine was realized this morning when the young British officers, Captain John Alcock and Lieutenant Arthur Brown, landed on the Irish coast after the first non-stop flight across the Atlantic.

Their voyage was without accident and without unforeseen incident, so far as could be learned. It was a straight-away clean-cut flight achieved in 16 hours and 12 minutes—from St. Johns, N. F., to Clifden, Ireland, more than 1900 miles.

But the brief and modest description which comes from the airmen at Clifden tells of an adventurous and amazingly hazardous enterprise. Fog and mists hung over the north Atlantic and the Vickers-Vimy biplane climbed and dove, struggling to extricate herself from the folds of the airplane's worst enemy.

She rose to 11,000 feet, swooped down almost to the surface of the sea and at times the two navigators found themselves flying upside down only 10 feet above the water.

Before coming to earth near the Clifden wireless station, Alcock circled the wireless aerials, seeking the best spot. But no suitable ground was found, so he chanced it in a bog.

The wireless staff rushed to the aid of the aviators. They found Brown dazed and Alcock temporarily deafened by the force of the impact. As soon as they were able to be escorted to the wireless station they telegraphed the news to their friends; then had breakfast.

"That is the best way to cross the Atlantic," said Lieutenant Brown after he had eaten.

Describing the experiences of himself and Lieutenant Brown, Captain Alcock in a message from Galway to the Daily Mail says:

"We had a terrible journey. The wonder is that we are here at all. We scarcely saw the sun or moon or stars. For hours we saw none of them. The fog was very dense and at times we had to descend within 300 feet of the sea.

"For four hours our machine was covered with a sheet of ice caused by frozen sleet. At another time the fog was so dense that my speed indicator did not work and for a few minutes it was very alarming.

"We looped the loop, I do believe, and did a very steep spiral. We did some very comic stunts, for I had no sense of horizon.

"The winds were favorable all the way, northwest and at times southwest. We said in Newfoundland that we would do the trip in 16 hours, but we never thought we should. An hour and a half before we saw land we had no certain idea where we were, but we believed we were at Galway or thereabouts."

### Mexico Shies at League.

Washington, D. C.—Mexico will not seek admission to the league of nations "for the present," General Candido Aguilar, son-in-law of President Carranza and head of a special mission to the United States, said Sunday in replying to a question as to the attitude of Mexico toward the Monroe doctrine.

Mexico, General Aguilar said, will not attempt to obtain admission to the league of nations "for the present as it is the opinion of the Mexican government that the league of nations could not be formed upon solid and conclusive bases until after peace is adjusted and consummated between the belligerent powers."

### Boat Capsizes; 19 Drown.

Tuscaloosa, Ala.—Nineteen persons, most of them children, are known to have drowned, while rescue parties, aided by powerful searchlights Sunday night were dragging the Warrior river near Tuscaloosa for the bodies of 12 others missing from a pleasure party of 53 who were cast into the water late Sunday when a gasoline launch was overturned in midstream near here.

## VILLA PURSUERS RETURN

American Punitive Expedition Into Mexico Slays Many.

El Paso, Texas.—American troops that participated in the punitive expedition against the Villa rebels in and near Juarez Sunday night and Monday are billeted in barracks and camps on the American side.

As a rear-guard to the cavalry, artillery and engineers' columns which wound over the mesa from the river, seven ragged, high-hatted Mexican prisoners were herded toward the Fort Bliss stockade by a detachment of the Fifth cavalry, while another cavalry detachment drove a herd of 100 Mexican horses and ponies captured from the Villa forces to the remount station.

While no official report of the cavalry operations has yet been prepared, it is officially stated at Fort Bliss that approximately 50 Villa followers were killed and prisoners, horses and mules captured.

One American, of the 7th cavalry, Corporal Chigas, was shot through the lung by a Mexican rebel.

After crossing during the night, the cavalry column, supported by a battalion of the 82d artillery, advanced and at daybreak started scouting over the low, marshy fields in the elbow of the Rio Grande south of Ysleta, Tex.

Capturing the seven prisoners before reaching the Villa camp, the cavalry was enabled to proceed, dismounted, to a short distance of the adobe headquarters, when fighting was begun by the Americans, standing in water to their knees, according to cavalry officers. Four Villa men were killed in the first assault and the entire force, numbering approximately 200 men, mounted and escaped toward the southwest, with the cavalry troops in pursuit.

The seven Mexican prisoners professed to be either farmers in the valley or Carranza soldiers, none admitting having been with Villa.

## HOPES OF KEYMEN REST ON BURLESON

Chicago—Termination of the nationwide strike of commercial telegraphers, union officials declared Tuesday, now rests almost wholly in the hands of Postmaster-General Burleson. They said a definite statement from Mr. Burleson concerning the scope of the order to electrical workers would be awaited before any move is made.

Officers of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union of America said if the postmaster-general's order granting the right of collective bargaining to electrical workers actually covered the striking telegraphers, steps probably would be taken to end the walkout after assurances of no unfair discrimination against them had been obtained. "In the meantime we shall continue plans for a fresh fight, a fight for the same rights that have been extended electrical workers," S. J. Koenekamp, international president of the union, said at a meeting of the strikers.

He reiterated that the strike is spreading and now includes nearly 25,000 persons, and declared the order for railroad telegraphers to refuse to handle commercial business had clogged channels to scores of smaller towns throughout the country.

### Newspapers Are Tied Up.

Vancouver, B. C.—The Vancouver World was the only newspaper in this city to appear with usual editions Tuesday as a result of the publishers' refusing to submit to a censorship of strike news matter by the printers. Upon refusal of men in the Province chapel to set an advertisement objected to by them, the management called on the men to observe their contract and asked those who refused to leave. The chapel withdrew. The Sun, morning, has not published since Saturday. President M. G. Scott of the International Typographical union telegraphed that he had ordered the men back to work.

### Man Walks Far to Enlist.

Richmond, Va.—Ralph Walter Slater ambled over from his home at Mount Tell, W. Va., to Charleston, a distance of 26 miles, to join the marine corps. Having successfully passed the examination he strolled home—another 26 miles—to tell his folks good-bye. Completing his farewell, he made his way over the West Virginia mountains back to the recruiting office. In all, Slater walked 78 miles to become a marine.

### House Passes Naval Bill.

Washington, D. C.—With authorization for a new three-year building programme eliminated and the fund for naval aviation reduced to \$15,000,000, the 1920 naval appropriation bill was passed Monday by the house and sent to the senate. The measure carries approximately \$600,000,000 and was passed in virtually the form it came from the naval committee.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Newport postoffice will be second class after July 1. The advance will require the clerks coming under civil service laws. The marked increase in business accounts for the change. Walter Hamer is postmaster.

Four more alien slackers were forever barred from becoming American citizens by an order of Circuit Judge Eakin at Astoria Friday. Approximately 20 foreign born residents of this section have been denied citizenship because they evaded the military draft.

To the tune of jangling cow bells the stockholders and patrons of Mt. Angel creamery gathered Thursday in a grove near that city for their annual picnic. An all-day programme including music, addresses and games was enjoyed by the 400 people in attendance.

A total of 18 fatal accidents was reported to the industrial accident commission for the month of May in a statement issued Saturday. Final settlements in accident cases totaled \$90 for the month, while 26 cases were rejected for cause. The commission now has 731 cases before it in process of adjustment.

The famous old battleship Oregon went out of commission June 11 at the Puget sound navy-yard and will remain there pending decision by Oregon as to whether that state desires to take over the vessel for the Oregon naval militia. Officers and men of the Oregon have been assigned to other duties or released from service.

Marshfield, North Bend, East Side, Coquille and Myrtle Point face a condition which may result in suspension of electric power and light, if the intention of the receivers of the C. A. Smith property to withdraw permission to the Oregon Power company to operate the electric plant at the main Marshfield mill is allowed to be carried out.

The need for \$125,000 worth of repairs, reconstruction and improvements on the central Oregon irrigation project, is given as the chief reason for an advance from 80 cents to \$2 per acre, in maintenance fees charged settlers, the request for which is made in an application just filed by the irrigation company with the state public service commission.

Strawberry harvest is at its height in the Hood River valley now, and motorists contemplating a week-end tour will find the Hood River valley as interesting at present as during the blossom season. Scores of tent-dwelling crews may be found scattered through the Oak Grove, Dee Flat and upper valley sections. More than 1500 pickers are there, many of them Indians.

The first forest fire of the season in the Dallas district broke out last week in the vicinity of Bridgeport, but was extinguished before any damage was done. W. V. Fuller, of Dallas, supervising fire warden for the county, says that he has most of the telephone lines to the lookout stations completed and that several crews of men are now at work cleaning out the fire trails.

A new deposit of gold has been discovered on the beach near the old life-saving station at Newport and is causing much excitement. The secret leaked out when a man displayed a sack of fine gold when buying goods in a store. For 50 years the black sands have been worked at intervals by a sluicing process, yielding a small amount of gold. A few persons have discovered pockets and one man is said to have obtained \$40,000 worth of gold from one hole.

After the most vigorous fight ever known in the history of the Mystic Shrine of North America, the imperial council, in session in Indianapolis, Ind., Thursday, by a vote of 359 to 142, decided on holding the 46th imperial council session in Portland, Or., June 8 to 11, 1920. Portland's famous band and patrol, assisted by the band and patrol of Nile Temple, Seattle, and aided by the Shrine temples of the Pacific coast and the northwest, was a factor in winning the convention fight.

Haynes station, near Forest Grove, will be the location of the new Masonic home for aged members and orphans, according to report of the committee in charge of building operations at the session of the grand lodge of Oregon, meeting last week in the Masonic temple, Portland. The site selected comprises 15 acres, offered by the Forest Grove lodge. It is probable that 15 or 20 more acres will be purchased, making a tract of 30 or 35 acres in all. The site is near both the Oregon electric and the Southern Pacific and is on the state highway, 23 miles from Portland on the pavement.

# The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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### THE SWEDES BUY MERIEM FROM KOVODOO, AND IN FIGHTING OVER HER, MALBIHN KILLS JENSSEN

**Synopsis.**—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him and refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Meriem is stolen.

CHAPTER IX.  
—10—  
**When Thieves Fall Out.**  
So the two Swedes approached the village of Kovoodoo with friendly words upon their tongues and deep craft in their hearts.  
Their plans were well made. There was no mention of the white prisoner. They chose to pretend that they were not aware that Kovoodoo had a white prisoner. They exchanged gifts with the old chief, haggling with his plenipotentiaries over the value of what they were to receive for what they gave, as is customary and proper when one has no ulterior motives. Unwarranted generosity would have aroused suspicion.  
During the palaver which followed they retailed the gossip of the villages through which they had passed, receiving in exchange such news as Kovoodoo possessed. The palaver was long and tiresome, as these native ceremonies always are to Europeans. Kovoodoo made no mention of his prisoner, and from his generous efforts of guides and presents seemed anxious to assure himself of the speedy departure of his guests.  
It was Malbihn who, quite casually, near the close of their talk, mentioned the fact that the sheik was dead. Kovoodoo evinced interest and surprise.  
"You did not know it?" asked Malbihn. "That is strange. It was during the last moon. He fell from his horse when the beast stepped in a hole. The horse fell upon him. When his men came up the sheik was quite dead."  
Kovoodoo scratched his head. He was much disappointed. No sheik meant no ransom for the white girl.  
"I know where there is a white girl," he said unexpectedly. "If you wish to buy her she may be had cheap."  
Malbihn shrugged. "We have trouble enough, Kovoodoo," he said, "without burdening ourselves with an old, broken down she hyena, and as for paying for one"—Malbihn snapped his fingers.  
"She is young," said Kovoodoo, "and good looking."  
The Swedes laughed. "There are no good looking white women in the jungle, Kovoodoo," said Jenssen. "You should be ashamed to try to make fun of old friends."  
Kovoodoo sprang to his feet. "Come," he said, "I will show you."  
Malbihn and Jenssen rose to follow him, and as they did so their eyes met, and Malbihn slowly dropped one of his lids in a sly wink. Together they followed Kovoodoo toward his hut. In the dim interior they discerned the figure of a woman lying bound upon a sleeping mat.  
Malbihn took a single glance and turned away. "She must be a thousand years old, Kovoodoo," he said as he left the hut.  
"She is young!" cried the savage. "It is dark in here. You cannot see."

who had been stolen from the sheik several years before. They thought that they would recognize her for such if she were indeed the same. But even so, the testimony of the runner Kovoodoo had sent to the sheik was such as to assure them that the girl was the one they had once before attempted to abduct.  
As Meriem was brought forth from the darkness of the hut's interior the two men turned, with every appearance of disinterestedness, to glance at her. It was with difficulty that Malbihn suppressed an ejaculation of astonishment. The girl's beauty fairly took his breath from him. But instantly he recovered his poise and turned to Kovoodoo.  
"Well?" he said to the old chief.  
"Is she not both young and good looking?" asked Kovoodoo.  
"She is not old," replied Malbihn. "But, even so, she will be a burden. We did not come from the north after wives. There are more than enough there for us."  
Meriem stood looking straight at the white men. She expected nothing from them—they were to her as much enemies as the black men. She hated and feared them all. Malbihn spoke to her in Arabic.  
"We are friends," he said. "Would you like to have us take you away from here?"  
Slowly and dimly, as though from a great distance, recollection of the once familiar tongue returned to her.  
"I should like to go free," she said, "and go back to Korak."  
"You would like to go with us?" persisted Malbihn.  
"No," said Meriem.  
Malbihn turned to Kovoodoo. "She does not wish to go with us," he said.  
"You are men," returned the black. "Can you not take her by force?"  
"It would only add to our troubles," replied the Swede. "No, Kovoodoo, we do not wish her, though, if you wish to be rid of her, we will take her away because of our friendship for you."  
Now, Kovoodoo knew that he had made a sale. They wanted her. So he commenced to bargain, and in the end the person of Meriem passed from the possession of the black chieftain into that of the two Swedes in consideration of six yards of American, three empty brass cartridge shells and a shiny new jackknife from New Jersey.  
And all but Meriem were more than pleased with the bargain.  
Kovoodoo stipulated that a single condition, and that was that the Europeans were to leave his village and take the girl with them as early the next morning as they could get started. After the sale he did not hesitate to explain his reasons for this demand. He told them of strenuous attempts of the girl's savage mate to rescue her, and suggested that the sooner they got her out of the country the more likely they were to retain possession of her.  
Meriem was again bound and placed under guard, but this time in the tent of the Swedes. Malbihn talked to her, trying to persuade her to accompany them willingly. He told her that they would return her to her own village, but when he discovered that she would rather die than go back to the old sheik he assured her that they would not take her there—nor, as a matter of fact, had they any intention of so doing.  
All that night Meriem lay listening for a signal from Korak. All about the jungle life moved through the darkness. To her sensitive ears came sounds that the others in the camp could not hear, sounds that she interpreted as we might interpret the speech of a friend, but not once came a single note that betokened the presence of Korak. But she knew that he would come. Nothing short of death itself could prevent her Korak from returning to her.  
What delayed him, though?  
When morning came again and the night had brought no succoring Korak Meriem's faith and loyalty were still unshaken, though misgivings began to assail her as to the safety of her friend. It seemed unbelievable that serious mishap could have overtaken her wonderful Korak, who daily passed unscathed through all the terrors of the jungle. Yet morning came, the morning meal was eaten, the camp broken, and the disreputable safari of the Swedes was again on the move northward with still no sign of the rescue by Korak the girl momentarily expected.

But at the flash of the explosion He Stopped.  
faintly to his ears from the direction of camp. He halted to listen. It was repeated twice. Then silence.  
With a muttered curse Jenssen broke into a rapid run. What a fool Malbihn was, indeed, thus to chance jeopardizing a fortune!  
Further away from camp than Jenssen and upon the opposite side another heard Meriem's screams—a stranger who was not even aware of the proximity of white men other than himself, a hunter with a handful of sleek, black warriors.  
He, too, listened intently for a moment. That the voice was that of a woman in distress he could not doubt, and so he also hastened at a run in the direction of the affrighted voice, but he was much farther away than Jenssen, so that the latter reached the tent first.  
What the Swede found there roused no pity within his calloused heart, only anger against his fellow scoundrel. Meriem was fighting off her attacker. Malbihn was showering blows upon her.  
Jenssen, streaming foul curses upon his erstwhile friend, burst into the tent. Malbihn, interrupted, dropped his victim and turned to meet Jenssen's infuriated charge.  
He whipped a revolver from his hip. Jenssen, anticipating the lightning move of the other's hand, drew almost simultaneously, and both men fired at once.  
Jenssen was still moving toward Malbihn at the time, but at the flash of the explosion he stopped. His revolver dropped from nerveless fingers. For a moment he staggered drunkenly. Deliberately Malbihn put two more bullets into his friend's body at close range.  
Even in the midst of the excitement and her terror Meriem found herself wondering at the tenacity of life which the hit man displayed. His eyes were closed, his head dropped forward upon his breast, his hands hung limply before him. Yet still he stood there upon his feet, though he reeled horribly.  
It was not until the third bullet had found its mark within his body that he lunged forward upon his face. Then Malbihn approached him and, with an oath, kicked him viciously. Then he turned once more to Meriem.

Swana rescues Meriem and takes her home to his wife, who adopts the girl.  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)  
Too Determined.  
Baker—I thought Hazard was determined to join the army?  
Barker—He was; he was too determined; he was so determined that the recruiting officer ejected him for being fatfooted.—Puck.



But at the Flash of the Explosion He Stopped.