

## BIG APPROPRIATION MEASURES VETOED

Wilson Holds Up Agricultural, Sundry Civil Bills.

## DAYLIGHT SAVING O. K.

Restricting Rehabilitation Work Is Frowned Upon by President. Ample Funds Held Need.

Washington, D. C.—The daylight savings law was rescued from repeal Saturday by President Wilson's veto of the agricultural appropriation bill.

The president also vetoed the sundry civil appropriation bill because, he said, by restricting funds, it crippled the work of rehabilitating and restoring disabled soldiers and sailors to civil life.

The latter veto apparently was accepted by congress without contest and the sundry civil bill went back to committee to be reframed.

Veto of daylight saving was not accepted so readily, although the prevailing opinion was that a necessary two-thirds vote to repeal it over the president's head will not be mustered.

The first test will come in the house when, according to announcement, Republican Leader Mondell or Chairman Haugen of the agriculture committee will move the repassage of the bill, with the daylight savings repeal intact, over the presidential veto.

Both bills provide funds for which agencies of the government long have been waiting. They already are months behind schedule because they failed of ordinary passage in the last congress.

The president explained that he vetoed the sundry civil measure "because of certain items of the bill which seem to me likely to be of the most serious consequence."

## R-34 SAFE IN SHED AFTER 3-DAY TRIP

Pulham, Norfolk, England.—Great Britain's mammoth trans-Atlantic air pioneer, the dirigible R-34, arrived at the air station here at 6:56 o'clock Greenwich mean time, Sunday, completing her round trip from the British Isles to the United States and return.

The R-34 poked her nose out of the clouds northeast of the village, and after circling the flying field three times, slid gently to the ground and ten minutes later was housed in the dirigible shed.

The voyage from Long Island was without particular incident and was completed in approximately 75 hours.

As the R-34 approached the field she dropped from a height of 5000 feet to 2000 feet. The 400 men who were to aid the airship in landing were ordered to their positions and waited silently as the ship circled the field, dropping lower and lower.

A military band stationed on the field played "The Call of Duty" as the airship began to settle and then changed to the strains of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes." As the ship was warped into the shed the band played "Keep the Homes Fires Burning."

The tired, unshaven, but smiling men who composed the crew quickly climbed from the gondola and were greeted warmly by the officers and soldiers gathered on the field.

**Army Food Prices Listed.**  
Washington, D. C.—Prices at which surplus stocks of canned and cured meats held by the war department will be sold to municipalities were announced Saturday as follows:  
Corned beef from \$3.60 per dozen cans to \$24, dependent upon sizes and grades.

Roast beef, from \$3.48 per dozen cans of one-pound each to \$26.40 for six-pound cans.  
Corned beef hash, \$2.76 per dozen cans of one-pound each and \$4.80 for two-pound cans.

Bacon in crates, 34 cents a pound, in 12-pound tins, 36 cents a pound.  
These prices are about 20 per cent less than the cost to the government. Proposals must be for a minimum of one carload.

## 900 Timbered Acres Burn.

Spokane, Wash.—Private timber, more than 1900 acres in extent, has been burned over by a forest fire near Catspur, Idaho, it was said Monday by F. A. Rogers of Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, secretary of the Coeur d'Alene Fire Protection association. The fire, which has been burning for several weeks, is being fought by 150 men, Mr. Rogers said. It is believed now to be under control. Little timber of value has been destroyed thus far.

## 'DRYS' BLOCK ALL MOVES

All "Liberal" Amendments to Law Are Killed in House.

Washington, D. C.—Prohibition forces took full control in the house Monday, refused to permit a vote on a straight-out motion to repeal the war-time act, defeated overwhelmingly an amendment providing for the sale of 2% per cent beer and stood solidly against all attacks on the general enforcement measure.

Just as fast as one "liberal" amendment was offered by opponents of prohibition it was voted down without ceremony, always by a triple vote, for the minority, fighting every inch of ground, demanded a division after eyes and noses were called, and then asked for tellers. Before the house got through with the first section of the first part of the three-part bill, there was more disorder on the floor than at any time this session.

The disturbance arose first during an attempt by Representative Blanton, democrat, Texas, to speak a second time against an amendment which would have given a jury the right to define intoxicants, and was increased during an address by Representative Gallivan, democrat, Massachusetts, who declared members voting dry should print in the congressional record exactly how much liquor they had stored in their homes and offices.

The real battle of the day, however, was over the amendment to define a non-intoxicant as a beverage containing 2% per cent alcohol, instead of 1/2 of 1 per cent, as written in the bill. Representative Dyer, republican, Missouri, author of the amendment, did not ask for this definition in the constitutional amendment, but simply in the wartime law. In pleading for its adoption, Mr. Dyer declared it was what President Wilson had recommended to congress and would permit, during the remaining period of war-time prohibition, the sale of light wines and beer, and might delay issuance of a proclamation by the president which would restore the sale of "hard" liquors.

## 'INSIDE' OF TREATY SOUGHT BY SENATE

Washington, D. C.—The senate foreign relations committee Monday approved three resolutions asking President Wilson for information bearing on the Versailles negotiations, thereby paving the way for detailed consideration of the peace treaty.

The resolutions concern the Shantung settlement, an alleged secret understanding between Japan and Germany, and the failure to recognize Costa Rica as a belligerent.

The committee took no action on President Wilson's suggestion that he explain directly disputed points of the peace settlement, though the president reiterated to his supporters at the capital his readiness to consult with the committee members. With several senators not on the committee he also discussed at the White House certain features of the treaty.

## Daylight Saving May Last Several Years

Washington, D. C.—The daylight-saving plan under which the clocks of the country are turned forward an hour in March and moved back in October, will be continued indefinitely.

This was assured Monday, when following President Wilson's veto of the \$33,000,000 agricultural appropriation bill because of its rider repealing the daylight saving act, the house refused by a vote of 247 to 135 to pass the measure over the president's veto. Strength mustered by the repeal advocates was eight votes less than the necessary two-thirds of the members present. Party lines were disregarded in the voting, members from agricultural districts, the source of most of the opposition, favoring passage of the bill as originally enacted—voting with representatives from the urban districts opposing.

## Academy Has New Principal.

Joseph A. Hill, whose father was principal of Bishop Scott Academy years ago, is the new principal of Hill Military Academy, Portland. Mr. Hill is successful in managing the school and it has just completed a brilliant term under his leadership.

The cadets at Hill wear uniform, they learn to march and so to carry themselves well, they are right up in their studies and are frequently invited to society affairs where they meet Portland's leading families.

## Fire Destroys Invention

San Rafael, Cal.—Fire which wiped out the laboratory here of Leon S. Douglass, inventor of colored motion picture photography, caused serious loss in the destruction of inventions in the process of development, it was announced Tuesday. Mrs. Victoria Douglass, wife of the inventor, fought the flames single-handed before the arrival of the fire department, and saved the residence adjoining the laboratory.

## PRESIDENT RETURNS IN HIGHEST SPIRITS

Great Welcome Given Executive at New York.

## EUROPE LOOKS TO U.S.

Harbor and Shores Are Jammed With Cheering Throngs; City Crowds Shout Hearty Greetings.

New York.—President Wilson returned to the United States Tuesday, and in his first speech delivered on American soil since the peace treaty was signed, declared the peace concluded at Paris was "a just peace which, if it can be preserved, will safeguard the world from unnecessary bloodshed."

The only reference the president made to his political opponents was when in referring to the negotiations at Paris he said:

"I am afraid some people, some persons, do not understand that vision. They do not see it. They have looked too much upon the ground. They have thought too much of the interests that were near them, and they have not listened to the voices of their neighbors. I have never had a moment's doubt as to where the heart and purpose of this people lay."

The president arrived at the Hoboken army pier shortly before 3 o'clock. The army transport George Washington, on which he sailed from Brest, was escorted up the bay by the battleship Pennsylvania and more than a score of destroyers and smaller naval craft. On the shores of New Jersey, the state which first honored Mr. Wilson with a political office, were massed 10,000 school children, who welcomed the chief executive of the nation with the strains of the national anthem.

Through the lines of the children, all dressed in white, the president passed to the ferry which carried him to the Manhattan side of the river. He arrived in New York at 4:15 P. M., where he was greeted by the official reception committee, headed by Governor Smith and Mayor Hylan. From the ferry terminal to Carnegie hall, a distance of about three miles, the presidential party passed through streets lined with cheering thousands of men, women and children, who thronged the sidewalks and filled every available window and roof top.

From the upper windows of the business skyscrapers great showers of confetti rained upon the president and Mrs. Wilson, literally millions of scraps of paper floating through the air carrying this motto:

"Everybody's business to stand by our government; to help the soldier get a job; to help crush bolshevism."

In the car with President Wilson were Mrs. Wilson, Governor Smith and Mayor Hylan. The president remained standing, raising his hat almost constantly in response to the wave of cheering which rolled along the route of march.

At one point on Twenty-third street, opposite a large factory building, the windows of which were filled with girl workers, the president seized an American flag and waved it vigorously in accompaniment of the girls' cheering.

A couple of hundred automobiles, carrying cabinet members, a congressional delegation and representatives of the state and civic governments, besides diplomatic representatives of the allied nations, completed the procession.

Several hours before the president's arrival at Carnegie Hall, to deliver his address, every seat in the building was occupied and the police had considerable difficulty in keeping back the thousands who tried to force a way into the structure.

As the president stepped from his automobile a massed naval and military band played the "Star-Spangled Banner," while the military escort presented arms. Mr. Wilson was preceded to the stage by Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall, Former Speaker of the House Champ Clark and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, all of whom were recognized and cheered by the crowd.

## 'Corkage' Charge Banned.

San Francisco.—Instructions were issued Wednesday by Chief of Police D. A. White to proprietors of cafes and restaurants in San Francisco advising them to cease the practice of serving liquor to patrons who brought their drinks with them.

Cafe owners had announced through newspaper advertisements that they were prepared to serve for a "corkage" charge liquors belonging to their patrons.

# The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

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### HANSON, THE STRANGER, CAUSES THE DISMISSAL OF BAYNES BY BWANA, BUT HIDES HIS MOTIVE

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. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovudoo, the black. Malblin kills Jensen fighting for the girl. Bwana comes to the rescue and takes her to his wife. Jack vainly seeks her in the wilds. Meriem mourns Jack for dead and heeds love plea of Morison Baynes, an Englishman.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

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The wide heavens above her seemed to promise a greater freedom from doubt and questioning. Baynes had urged her to tell him that she loved him. A dozen times she thought that she might honestly give him the answer that he demanded.

Korak was fast becoming but a memory. That he was dead she had come to believe since otherwise he would have sought her out. She did not know that he had even better reason to believe her dead and that it was because of that belief he had made no effort to find her after his raid upon the village of Kovudoo.

Behind a great flowering shrub Hanson lay gazing at the stars and waiting. He had lain thus and there many nights before. For what was he waiting for or whom? He heard the girl approaching and half raised himself to his elbow. A dozen paces away, the reins looped over a fence post, stood his pony.

Meriem, walking slowly, approached the bush behind which the waiter lay. Hanson drew a large bandanna handkerchief from his pocket and rose stealthily to his knees. A pony neighed down at the corral. Far out across the plain a lion roared. Hanson changed his position until he squatted upon both feet.

Again the pony neighed, this time closer. There was the sound of his body brushing against shrubbery. Hanson heard and wondered how the animal had got from the corral, for it was evident that he was already in the garden. The man turned his head in the direction of the beast.

What he saw sent him to the ground, huddled close beneath the shrubbery—a man was coming, leading two ponies. Meriem heard now and stopped to look and listen. A moment later the Hon. Morison Baynes drew near, the two saddled mounts at his heels.

Meriem looked up at him in surprise. The Hon. Morison grinned sheepishly. "I couldn't sleep," he explained, "and was going for a bit of a ride when I chanced to see you out here, and I thought you'd like to join me. Ripping good sport, you know, night riding. Come on."

Meriem laughed. The adventure appealed to her. "All right," she said. Hanson swore beneath his breath. The two led their horses from the garden to the gate and through it. There they discovered Hanson's mount.

"Why, here's the trader's pony," remarked Baynes.

"He's probably down visiting with the foreman," said Meriem.

"Pretty late for him, isn't it?" remarked the Hon. Morison. "I'd hate to have to ride back through that jungle at night to his camp."

A moment later the two had mounted and were moving slowly across the moon-bathed plain.

Their horses were pressed side by side. Baynes was pressing Meriem's hand as he poured words of love into her ear, and Meriem was listening.

"Come to London with me," urged the Hon. Morison. "I can gather a safari, and we can be a whole day upon the way to the coast before they guess that we have gone."

"Why must we go that way?" asked the girl. "Bwana and My Dear would not object to our marriage."

"I cannot marry you just yet," explained the Hon. Morison. "I must inform my people, and there are other formalities to be attended to first. You do not understand. It will be all right. We will go to London. I cannot wait. If you love me you will come."

"You love me?" she asked. "You will marry me when we have reached London?"

"I swear it," he cried.

"I will go with you," she whispered, "though I do not understand why delay is necessary." She leaned toward him, and he took her in his arms and bent to press his lips to hers.



"I will go with you," she whispered, upon a scheme both to utilize the young Englishman and get rid of him at the same time.

"And I thought," continued the trader, "that, inasmuch as I'm about due to move, you might like to suggest to Mr. Baynes that he go with me. I'd be willin' to take him north to the caravan trails as a favor to you, sir."

Bwana stood in deep thought for a moment. Presently he looked up.

"Of course, Hanson, Mr. Baynes is my guest," he said, a grim twinkle in his eye. "Really I cannot accuse him of planning to run away with Meriem on the evidence that we have, and as he is my guest I should hate to be so discourteous as to ask him to leave. But if I recall his words correctly it seems to me that he has spoken of returning home, and I am sure that nothing would delight him more than going north with you. You say you start tomorrow? I think Mr. Baynes will accompany you."

"Drop over in the morning, if you please, and now good night, and thank you for keeping a watchful eye on Meriem."

Hanson hid a grin as he turned and sought his saddle. Bwana stepped from the veranda to his study, where he found the Hon. Morison pacing back and forth, evidently very ill at ease.

"Baynes," said Bwana, coming directly to the point, "Hanson is leaving for the north tomorrow. He has taken a great fancy to you and just asked me to say to you that he'd be glad to have you accompany him. Good night, Baynes!"

At Bwana's suggestion Meriem kept in her room the following morning until after the Hon. Morison Baynes had departed. Hanson had come for him early—in fact, he had remained all night with the foreman, Jervis, that he might get an early start.

The farewell exchanges between the Hon. Morison and his host were of the most formal type, and when at last the guest rode away Bwana breathed

By a strange twist of circumstances, Jack (Korak) picks up trace of his lost sweetheart—Hanson and Baynes plot.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Expect New Comet.

A spectacle in the sidereal heavens of surpassing brilliancy may be expected the coming spring if the predictions of cometary observers are verified. Not since the great comet of 1858, which aroused a vast deal of interest, has an appearance in the sky equaled what is confidently expected for 1918. The return of Halley's comet in 1910, which had anxiously been awaited, did not come up to what had been predicted and expected, and since 1882 there has not been any especially brilliant comet seen. The newcomer is described as a gigantic comet, outclassing in size and brilliancy all those seen in modern times. It will be a thing of glory in the north-western sky throughout the spring, astronomers say, probably remaining visible for three months, being at its brightest in June. It is now speeding toward the sun at an approximate rate of 1,134,246 miles a day.

A cyclometer has been specially designed for measuring the distances covered by railroad cars.

a sigh of relief. It had been an unpleasant duty, and he was glad that it was over, but he did not regret his action.

He did not mention the subject again to Meriem, and in this he made a mistake, for the young girl, while realizing the debt of gratitude she owed Bwana and My Dear, was both proud and sensitive, so that Bwana's action in sending Baynes away and giving her no opportunity to explain or defend him hurt and mortified her. Also it did much toward making a martyr of Baynes in her eyes and arousing in her breast a keen feeling of loyalty toward him.

### CHAPTER XIII. Morison and Hanson.

As Hanson and Morison rode toward the former's camp the Englishman maintained a morose silence. The other was attempting to formulate an opening that would lead naturally to the proposition he had in mind. He rode a neck behind his companion, grinning as he noted the sullen scowl upon the other's patrician face.

"Rather rough on you, wasn't he?" he ventured at last, jerking his head back in the direction of the bungalow as Baynes turned his eyes upon him at the remark.

"He thinks a lot of the girl," continued Hanson, "and don't want nobody to marry her and take her away. But it looks to me as though he was doin' her more harm than good in sendin' you away. She ought to marry sometime, and she couldn't do better than a fine young gentleman like you."

Baynes, who had at first felt inclined to take offense at the mention of his private affairs by this common fellow, was mollified by Hanson's final remark and immediately commenced to see in him a man of discrimination.

"He's a darned bouncer," grumbled the Hon. Morison, "but I'll get even with him. He may be the whole thing in central Africa, but I'm as big as he is in London, and he'll find it out when he comes home."

"If I was you," said Hanson, "I wouldn't let any man keep me from gettin' the girl I want. Between you and me I ain't got no use for him elther, and if I can help you any, why, just call on me."

"It's mighty good of you, Hanson," replied Baynes, warming up a bit, "but what can a fellow do here in this God-forsaken hole?"

"I know what I'd do," said Hanson. "I'd take the girl along with me. If she loves you she'll go all right."

"It can't be done," said Baynes. "He bosses this whole blooming country for miles around. He'd be sure to catch us."

"No, he wouldn't; not with me running things," said Hanson. "I've been trading and hunting here for ten years, and I know as much about the country as he does. If you want to take the girl along I'll help you, and I'll guarantee that there won't nobody catch up with us before we reach the coast."

"I'll tell you what—you write her a note, and I'll get it to her by my head man. Ask her to meet you to say goodbye. She won't refuse that. In the meantime we can be movin' camp a little further north all the time, and you can make arrangements with her to be all ready on a certain night. Tell her I'll meet her then, while you wait for us in camp. That'll be better, for I know the country well and can cover it quicker than you. You can take charge of the safari and be movin' along slow toward the north, and the girl and I'll catch up to you."

The balance of the long ride to Hanson's northerly camp was made in silence, for both men were occupied with their own thoughts, most of which were far from being either complimentary or loyal to the other.