COOLIDGE AND DAWES CHOSEN EXPECT VALUATION REPORTS COMMERCE Body Likely to Act This

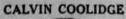
Republican National Convention Comes Washington, D. C. - Valuation reto End. Lowden Declines to Run.

President Coolidge was nominated he had refused to accept the place. progressed to the stage where a numconvention in a proceeding which was President Coolidge's nomination be completed in the next few months. actually a ratification meeting.

consin and North Dakota prevented Dakota, but the nomination of his run- made in the field by engineers, land the president's nomination by acclam- ning mate came only after the conation and making it unanimous.

Dr. Marion Leroy Burton, president choose another-the "Hell-and-Maria" of the University of Michigan, the general. president received solid blocks of

was half completed the story of his tion. victory had been told, as state by state the votes of solid delegations by acclamation were disturbed only the mileage. from east, west, north and south were by the dissent from Wisconsin and thrown to his support.





Charles G. Dawes of Illinois, the "Hell- be Dawes," the Dawes supporters. and-Maria" general, was nominated for after the declination of ex-Governor after it once had nominated Frank O. the nomination.

Convention Hall, Cleveland, O. - Lowden, ex-governor of Illinois, and this summer. The valuation work has

was accomplished with only a ripple Only dissenting votes from Wis- of dissent from Wisconsin and North valuation, involving investigations vention had once chosen Lowden and practically completed. Nominated by his personal friend, had been forced by his declination to

After a short race with Herbert votes from all the states on the final Hoover, who came into the ballotting pleted as to approximately 95 per rollcall except from those mentioned, after the declination of Lowden, Before the first and only rollcall Dawes galloped off with the nomina-

Motions to make it unanimous and North Dakota.

In a brief and spectacular fight in which William Butler, President Coolidge's campaign manager, had said to Senator Reed of Pennsylvania, "It



must be Hoover," and Senator Reed Convention Hall, Cleveland, O. - had replied, "I can't be done, it must the vice-presidency by the republican Lowden of Illinois, marshaled their national convention Thursday night forces and put the general across for

48 MEN KILLED BY SHIP BLAST as the most active supporters of the

San Pedro, Cal.—Two premature exmen of the battleship Mississippi plans to bar American pictures. Thursday and injured a score of continue using the American films. others, and the menace of death still hounded the crippled dreadnaught as she left her dead and injured behind and headed out to sea to protect harof a third and imminently expected tax on March 15 will not have to wait blast.

gaged in target practice off San Clem- ficiency appropriation bill in the reonte island, 45 miles from here, spread- cent session of congress. ing death among the 88 men in No. 2 turret. Officers said the premature proved an arrangement by which the blast might have been due to a sailor treasury will pay the refund out of giving the signal for the electric flash another appropriation. The deficiency igniting the charge in one of the tur- bill carried an appropriation of \$16, ret's 14-inch rifles before the breech 140,000 for refunds to those who paid was properly closed, or it may have the entire amount of their tax on resulted from a "flare back" caused March 15 in advance of the action of when a fresh charge was being loaded congress in the new tax law granting

goal of its race for surgical assist- treasury department appropriation bill ance—the hospital ship Relief, just in appropriated \$105,000,000 for tax reside the breakwater here—a second funds in connection with the settle blast rocked the vessel. The charge ment of disputed tax cases. Under in the damaged turret's second 14-inch the arrangement which has now been rifle exploded, hurling the steel pro made the treasury will draw upon jectile out to sea.

Embassy in Japan Acts on American Boycott

Tokio.-The boycott on Americanmade motion picture films, due to resentment because of the recently en- bombs exploded early Sunday, shaking acted exclusion of Japanese immi- the entire city, and causing the partial ship free. Aboard were members of grants from America, has been brought destruction of two houses and break the navy contingent of the American to the attention of the Japanese gov- ing the windows of several other ad Olympic team, whose departure has ernment by the American embassy jacent homes. No persons were injur-

The direct cause of the embassy's action was a complaint from repre been sent by persons opposing re struck in a dredge channel. sentatives of the American film companies at Kobe, who reported that the boycott movement was progressing in western Japan and asked assistance in struck Glad valley, in Ziebach county. combating it.

At the same time the boycott here probably a score of injuries. Property was breaking down. The police have damage may run over \$100,000, ac-

Baby Drowns in Pail.

Albany, Or. - The nine-months-old setting on the porch.

infant fell head first into the conreturned to the house.

CHARLES G. DAWES

be given any theater showing Amer-

ican films and have warned "patriots,"

intimidation as a weapon for gaining the assent of the theater owners to The leading Tokio theaters plan to

Tax Refund to Be Prompt.

Washington, D. C .- Taxpayers who bor life and shipping from the peril paid the full amount of their income until December for the refund of one The first explosion occurred at 1 fourth of the amount, as seemed like P. M. while the Mississippi was en- ly as the result of the failure of the de-

Director of the Budget Lord has ap a 25 per cent cut on taxes on incomes As the stricken ship reached the of 1923. Congress in the annual the \$105,000,000 fund in refunding amounts due to taxpayers who paid in full on March 15.

Two Bombs Shake City.

Harrisburg, Ill. - Two dynamite pairs. ed by the explosions.

cent liquor raids in Saline county, III.

Isabel, S. D. - A tornado which west of here, late Saturday, caused announced that full protection wi perding to word received here today.

Storm Leaves 12 Dead.

baby of Mr. and Mrs. J. Fitzwater of dead, four seriously injured, more than and it was being searched for in San Stayton was drowned Saturday after a dozen houses, barns and mills de Francisco. Sacramento and other noon when it fell into a pail of water molished and thousands of acres of places. The value of the bars is \$60. farm crops rained, constitute the toll Mrs. Fitzwater left the house to of the most disastrous cloudburst ever attend to some duties in the yard recalled in this section. It appeared Minnesota's "dirt farmer" senator, was The child crawled after her until to have its center near Hunter, on renominated on the farmer-labor ticket it was attracted by the pail. The Little Stoney creek and Blue Springs by an overwhelming plurality in Mon creek, where a house, in which two day's statewide primary, returns availtainer and was dead when its mother families lived, went to pieces, taking able at 10:30 P. M. showed. He de nine lives.

ports fixing the final values of important railway systems of the United States are expected to be issued by the interstate commerce commission Thursday by the republican national The convention was later adjourned, ber of reports on large systems may

The field work of the bureau of appraisers and accountants, has been

Records of the bureau of valuation show that the underlying reports which are made the basis for tentative final valuations have been comcent of the total steam railway mileage in the country.

Tentative valuation reports have been completed as to 22 per cent of

Valuation of railroads began in 1913. when congress made an initial appropriation of \$100,000. In that year the commission had 31 employes in its bureau of valuation and expended \$10,-372.91 for valuation work.

By 1915 the expenditures had increased to \$2.183,296, and the number of employes had increased to 1291. Expenditures and the number of employes increased until 1919, when expenditures totaled \$3,560,098 and the number of employes totaled 1530.

In 1920 expenditures decreased to \$2,989,021 and the number of employes dropped to 990. The following year the expenditures were \$2,733,000 and the number of employes 926. In 1922 expenditures further decreased to \$1,-595,000 and the number of employes declined to 585. At present the bureau of valuation has approximately 250 employes and congress has authorized an appropriation of \$647,000 for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1935.

Valuation of the railroads was started in 1913 with the general expectation that it would be completed in about three years. The magnitude of the undertaking was not realized at that time. The work is now in its tenth year and it is estimated that two or three more years will elapse before final valuations have been made on all the railways of the country, although officials directly in charge of the work decline to give an estimate at this time as to just how much longer it will be before final valuation reports have been completed.

When the reports have been issued the final values found will have to be brought up to date, the final values being fixed as of June 30, 1915, 1916 or

Many of the final values fixed by he commission will be contested in the courts by the railroads and litigation will delay the final establishment of value as a basis for rate mak

Japanese Seek Entry.

Seattle, Wash, - Immigration inspectors examining 238 Japanese who arrived here Monday aboard the Admiral oriental liner President McKinley with passports from Japan, found scores who claimed long years of residence in this country could not speak word of English, according to officers of the immigration station.

Advices received by the department in Seattle asserted that 2700 Japanese will seek entrance to the United States through this port before July 1, when the Japanese exclusion act becomes effective. Dozens of brides and bridegrooms were among the pas-

Warship Hits: Floated.

Norfolk, Va.-The battleship West Virginia, which went aground soon after leaving Hampton roads for France Monday, was pulled off, the mud bank, where she had held fast at high water and proceeded to Lynn Haven roads to anchor for minor re-

Mine sweepers and tugs pulled the now been delayed through the cracking of a condenser head and the los-The bombs were thought to have ing of a tower when the West Virginia

Stolen "Treasure" Lead.

Reno, Nev -- Six bars of bullion. stolen last Friday from a rallroad at Gerlach, Washoe county, Nevada, and supposed to be worth \$6000, were really 97 per cent lead, according to a dispatch received from a special agent by Chief Kirkley of the Reno police. One man, under arrest here, Johnson City, Tenn.-Twelve known confessed the theft of the "treasure"

> St. Paul. Minn.-Magnus Johnson feated two opponents.



"But the devil 'Imself couldn't 'a

candle, reached over and snuffed it."

The old man beat the tines of his

"Ain't it strange," he went on, "how

same breast, and she's as different

on the table and began to sort them.

and, noticing the night at the windows,

Mrs. Mason probably retires early."

open door to the right into the room

where the banker kept his safe and

papers; into the bedroom at the left

where the old man slept; past the fire-

place and through the open door to the

parlor, as if impressed - possibly

amused-by the novelty of a Flat-

His eyes, searching the walls, came

at last to the portrait of a woman,

framed in gilt and hung above the

"My mother," she said softly. "Seven

"She had a serene face," said the

preacher as he turned away. The

At the Spring the Preacher Suddenly

banker crossed the floor, picked up a

key from the mantel and unlocked the

door leading from the porch to the

"I 'lowed I'd better show y'u where

y'ur room is b'fore y'u go, so's y'u'll

know how t' git in if we're in bed

when y'u come back. We Flatwoods

He took the candle that Mrs. Curry

was carrying and led the preacher in

across the parior to the spare bedroom

opening from it on the east, where the

two satchels and umbrella had already

"I low this might be called a preach-

er's room, purt' nigh. Ain't nothin'

but preachers slep' in it hardly sence

The old man chuckled as he led the

way back to the porch, closed the par-

lor door, locked it and handed the key

to the preacher. The latter stopped a

moment on the step and fumbled his

"Miss-Colin, won't you please ac

company me as far as your-ah-

Whispering spring and show me how

The darkness hid the flush of color

that played up into the girl's face.

She glanced at the woodsman; turned

to the prencher and followed him

The big woodsman stood looking

after them, stirred by an unfamiliar

emotion to see Texte walk away into

At the spring the preacher suddenly

grasped the girl's hand in both his own

and held it with the same fervid eager-

ness he had shown that evening in

front of the post office. She suffered

the dark with another man.

folks turn in purty early."

been carried.

it was built."

to get a drink?"

down the steps.

Grasped the Girl's Hand in His

years ago she left us; the very year-

The girl followed his gaze.

Ken went off t' college."

woods home.

"If you will please excuse me, you

he said in a tone of finality.

coped with that boy."

woods."

THE RED LOCK

SYNOPSIS.—On the banks of the Wabash stand Texic Colin and Jack Warhope, young and very much in love. Texic is the only daughter of old Pap Simon, rich man and money-lender. Jack is the orphan bound boy of Pap Simon, who had foreclosed a mortgage on the Warhope estate. At first Texic and Jack talk sadly of Ken Colin, the girl's missing brother. Then Jack says that in ten days his servitude will be over, that he will rele out into the big world to seek his fortune. Both know what that will mean to them. Texic and Jack talk of the red lock of "Red Colin," inherited by Ken. And Jack says he's coming back as soon as he finds gold in California. Then arrives the new preacher, Rev. Caleb Hopkins. Pap Simon introduces the villagers to the new preacher, who was a college mate of Ken. preacher, who was a college mate of Ken.

CHAPTER III-Continued.

"Really, Miss-Colin, there is very little to tell. Your brother was theah-most puzzling psychological problem that I ever tried to solve. He could have been one of the most brilliant scholars the institution ever turned out. He literally drank up everything the college had to give, and that without apparent effort-as the desert drinks the dew. His penmanship; his drawing; his command of English-very remarkable. I was his roommate and classmate, and yet I never saw him apply himself seriously to study. I don't think he did. And that was probably his limitationlearning came too easy to him. It can, you know."

He stopped, as if he had no more to say; stared at his napkin and folded it with careful precision. "The president's letter said that-

that-?

The girl seemed unable to finish the question, but the preacher guessed what she wanted to know. He again fumbled his napkin, unfolded it, and looked around the table. It was an embarrassing moment.

"With all due respect to you, his family"-he glanced at Mrs. Curry and the woodsman-"and friends, though I would rather not speak of it at all, and should not do so, only that it is my duty as your minister to tell you the truth-Kenwood Colin was a very severe trial to the college authorities. His talent for learning was equaled only by his talent for mischief. Yet, wild as he was known to be nobody thought that he would ever have forged his father's name. He was deeply in debt before his very clever less detected.

Then came his sensational killing of a gambler over a card game, and his subsequent escape somewhere into the great underworld of the city. Since that, nothing more seems to have been heard of him.

There was a moment's silence. The girl leaned forward; her lips apart; her eyes wide.

"Pore Ken-I" she said softly. "He couldn't he'p bein' what 'e was. It

was the-red lock." The preacner raised his spectacled eyes up from his plate and stared at the girl curiously.

"Red lock-?" "Didn't you know 'e had it?"

The preacher looked his bewilder-

"Then please, please, don't mention that you know it! Please, don't ever! I 'lowed you knowed, bein' his roommate, or I wouldn't 'a' told. He was that 'shamed 'e had it, and alw'ys kep' it combed under so's it didn't

The banker had been staring at the tablecloth. He lifted his face.

"The 'curse of Colin," he com mented thoughtfully. "He was a sea pirate in the days of Queen Elizabeth. Red Colln,' they called 'im. Looks like his blood would 'a' run out b' this time, but it hain't. Every three 'r four generations it shows up, gener'ly one child in a family with a lock o' hair as red as fire. Nobody would think a lock o' hair and a drop o' blood could set a child back hundreds o' generations t' what of 'Red Colin' must 'a' be'n, but it does,

"The minute I saw that red lock on Ken, I knowed 'e was doomed. I've licked 'im and reasoned with 'im and prayed over 'im-but I knowed all the time it wouldn't do no good. That's the main reason I sent 'im off t' the kind of a college I did-where ther ain't nobody much but preachers a runnin' it. He didn't like t' go t' that kind, but I hoped bein' throwed amongst men like that might head off what I knowed was in 'im."

The preacher leaned back in his chair; dropped his hands in his lap. "Permit me to say," he observed in his jerky fushion, "that was as grave a mistake as you could possibly have

"Mebbe so," the old man answered.

than it had before, then she gently withdrew It. "Miss-Texle-you will grant me the privilege of calling you by your first

name, will you not?" She did not answer. "Your-brother, my-roommate, was very enthusiastic about his pretty sister. But even he did not do you jus-

her hand to remain alightly tonger

tice. You are-" He stopped abruptly, stared past her into the night, as if groping for words to clothe a thought unusual with him. The look of a tired student came slowly back to his face, and his shoulders dropped as if weary with bearing the burdens of others. Mumbling a further word or two, he turned from her, crossed the foot-log with mincing step. and passed on through the orchard

toward the parsonage,

The girl walked back up the path and sat down on the porch step.

Words were never too plenty with the woodsmen, even in his most fluent fork on the table; gazed absently at a moments. He leaned against a post and looked down at her. She seemed busy with her thoughts. The silence the past fangs the present-the past was so deep that the clink of the with its sins and blunders and imperdishes, as Mrs. Curry put them away, fections? Now there's Texle, cradled and the crinkle of the old banker's In the same arms and nursed at the letters, as he sat reading them at the head of the dining-room table, carried f'om Ken as sunshine is different f'om to them out on the porch.

the wo'st storm that ever wrecked the The man roused himself from the spell of the silence; stepped off the The preacher put his napkin by. porch and sat down by the girl's side "Heredity plays many a queer trick," "What d' y'u think of him?" she asked.

In the silence that followed the old It was characteristic of the woodsbanker took the bunch of still unman that he should answer by anopened letters from his pocket, laid It other question. The preacher looked around the room

"What d' you?" The girl laughed-a contented little laugh like the lilt of the happy water at the bridge.

"Oh, I think he's-"

remember I promised to run over to There came a groan from the diningthe parsonage for a few minutes, and room, and the sound of a heavy fall. They sprang up and dashed into the The others rose and gathered about house, just as Mrs. Curry ran in from him in polite protest, but the preacher the kitchen. The money-lender lay sprawled on the floor, in one hand an insisted. Mrs. Curry picked up a candle and led the way into the sittingopen letter, in the other an empty room, while Texie brought his tall hat envelope. from a rack in the corner. He stood gazing about, peering through the

The girl darted across the room and bent above the shrunken figure.

"Jack-! Jack-!" "Texle, no, don't be flustered. It's just another one o' them faintin' spells. He'll be all right in a minute."

He raised the old man in his great arms and laid him on a sofa at the side of the room. Mrs. Curry had hurried back to the

kitchen for cold water and cloths, and Texie was urging Jack to run for the doctor, when the old banker opened

"Doctor!" - he panted hard for breath, "Who wants a doctor? It's jist another one o' them fainty spells, Look there- !"

He held up the letter. The girl glanced at it carelessly; then, with a quick exclamation, turned it toward the woodsman. And thus holding it between them they read it slowly, word by word.

"Somewhere in New York, "May 2, 1849.

"Simon Colln. "Buckeye, Ind.

"I caught a fellow with a card up his sleeve and called him. He beat me on the draw, and here I am. This girl here says I can't last till the ink's dry, and I'm not doubtin' her. She's always played square with me. I reckon you wouldn't allow her inside of your little old synagogue down there whitest one there-except Sis. "You've been one b-l of a father

to me. I've heard you pray by the yard, and I've heard cussin' that was more religious. You starved mother's life out, and you're starvin' the life out of Sis, but you didn't starve my life out, d-n you. I've got a drop of ol' Red Colin in me-him that brought all this cussed red lock mess into the family. I've had my fling-and that's more than you can say, with all your money that you've wrung out of better

"I reckon I've got but a few minutes to live. I'd give half of them to see Sis. But if you'd come in right now, I'd try to get up and kick you out. I'm dyin' as ol' Red Colin died-with my boots on. I'm expecting to meet him and you both-in h-l-

"KEN CO-" "P. S .- Mr. Colin is dead. He died before he could quite finish signing his name. You can see the blot where the pen fell. I am respecting his wishes and sending this letter without any street address, or other marks, whereby you might trace him. His confidence I shall never betray. I will only say that he shall have decent burial. "THE GIRL."

"But ain't he some looker-Barrin' that killin' rig he's hobbled up in?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Strange Mongolian Whisky.

A kind of whisky known as airik is distilled from mare's milk by the natives of Mongolia. This milk, which is thicker than cow's milk, has a sort of sour taste even when fresh. After being allowed to stand for several days it attains the consistency of buttermilk Then it is put into a huge pot and covered with what looks like a barrel with both ends knocked out. The vessel is suspended in the middle of the barrel, a kettle of cold water is set on the top, and after a few minutes of boiling in this primitive still the milk is changed into pure spirit.

In mineral wealth, according to her area, Mexico is reputed to rank first in the whole world.