

NEWS OF THE WEEK

General Resume of Important Events Throughout the World.

Wisconsin's Eugenic Law Will Be Fought

Milwaukee—Application for a writ of mandamus to compel County Clerk Widule to issue a marriage license to Alfred A. Peterson without the submission of a medical certificate, as demanded by the eugenic law, will be presented early next week, Attorney McLogan said Saturday.

That the measure is unreasonable and an unjust exercise of the police power will be contended, in that it demands something from the man with no corresponding assurance to him of the absence of disease in the woman.

For a third cause, the lawyer for Peterson will set forth that the law discriminates against physicians under 30 years old, the majority of those under that age being capable, and, if anything, better qualified, for the reason that they have received later and more advanced medical teachings than older men.

An alien, whose name has not been divulged, failed to obtain a license, with two other prospective bridegrooms, Saturday. He refused to undergo the physical examination and went to an attorney, where he secured a statement, to which he and his prospective bride affixed their signatures, which will make them common-law man and wife, according to a Wisconsin statute. He said he had rented a hall for the wedding, and no "eugenic" was "going to spoil the event."

BEACHEY LOOPS LOOP 7 TIMES IS SUCCESSION

San Francisco—Turning seven somersaults in a biplane during one flight, Monday, Lincoln Beachey, of San Francisco, established a new aviation record. One of the loops was executed directly above a crowd of more than 20,000. In another loop Beachey did what is known as the corkers twist while his aeroplane was in a perpendicular position. A feature of the exhibition was a somersault performed in a hydroplane. Since he turned his somersault in the air five weeks ago Beachey has done the trick 43 times.

John D. Answers, But Gives No Information

Tarrytown, N. Y.—That J. D. Rockefeller's wit is as keen as ever was demonstrated by a story that has reached here from Cleveland. Rockefeller was playing golf with some friends, when one asked him how good a certain stock was.

"As good as eggs," replied Rockefeller.

"Yes, but there are good eggs and bad eggs."

"Likewise, my friend, there are good stocks and bad stocks," answered Rockefeller, who left his friend as much in the dark as before. It was Rockefeller's way of turning off a business question, which he always sidesteps when playing golf.

Governor Will Personally Visit Scene of Strike

Big Rapids, Mich.—Governor Ferris has decided to visit the Upper Michigan copper country to study conditions there and see if he, as governor, cannot find some means whereby the miners' strike can be settled. He notified James V. Cunningham, state commissioner of labor, to start at once for Calumet.

"I am going to the copper country simply as Governor of Michigan," said Mr. Ferris. "I am not going as the representative of the labor unions, of the miners nor of the mine owners. I am going as the representative of every citizen of the state, to learn all I can. After that, I may be able to suggest a plan for settling the strike—I hope so. I shall do my best to bring this to an end, this long and bitter struggle."

Want Men to Live, Not Die

Lincoln, Neb.—In speaking here on a semi-religious subject, W. J. Bryan touched on the policy of the administration regarding Mexico, hinting that war with that country will be the last possible recourse. Pausing dramatically in the midst of a discussion that was entirely foreign to the Mexican problem, Secretary Bryan gave this toast:

"The peace movement—God speed it in its passage around the world. I pray God that he may help me to make it unnecessary that this government shall go to war with Mexico. I do not want men to die before guns for their country; I want them to live for their country."

Kermit to Wed in Spring

Richmond, Va.—Kermit Roosevelt, the son of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, and Miss Belle Willard, daughter of Ambassador Willard, now representing the United States at Madrid, are to be married in the spring, according to announcement made here recently. That the couple were engaged was not known to friends of the family until the news was conveyed in a letter from Madrid just received. Miss Willard was one of the guests last winter at the wedding in New York of Ethel Roosevelt to Mr. Derby.

Automobile Law To Be Tested

Roseburg, Or.—A move was inaugurated here by the automobile owners to employ counsel and contest the collection of license fees by the state from persons owning motor vehicles. Automobile owners say the law has been declared invalid in Ohio and other states where it has been contested. Pending the institution of a suit a number of local automobile owners have neglected to obtain their 1914 licenses. It may be possible the automobile owners of other Southern Oregon towns will join in the move.

Girl Dies From Frigid

Worcester, Mass.—After 211 hours of unconsciousness, Miss Anna Wheeler, daughter of Dr. Charles D. Wheeler, died in the city hospital. The hospital physicians declare that the girl was frightened to death when an automobile in which she was riding on Christmas day was struck by a trolley car. Fear of the blow from the approaching trolley car apparently caused a rupture of a blood vessel.

Many Wealthy Widows Apply for Pensions

Eternal vigilance in administering the widows' pension law, of Oregon, has been found necessary in the counties where the benefits of the statute have been requested. Needy and deserving cases there are, but on the other hand many applicants have been found in possession of property valued at from \$5000 to \$12,000. The father of one was assessed at \$50,000. It is cases of this kind and others as pronounced in their ineligibility that have kept the county courts busy in the process of elimination.

In six counties outside of Multnomah where the law is being applied, there are about 100 widows or their children being provided for under the law, although there have been many times as many applicants. These are receiving from a few dollars monthly to \$30 or \$35. In Clackamas 29 cases are being handled at an average monthly outlay of \$665, while in Josephine 29 cases are taking only \$220 from the county coffers. Their average monthly pension is \$18 to \$20. Marriages, discovery of property-owned beneficiaries and other developments occasionally cause some of the recipients to be dropped from the rolls, but in all counties the enforcement of the pension act has been featured by the number of ineligible applicants rather than by the number of really needy cases. Several of the counties have found it necessary only to make small provision for the law in their annual budgets. Judges in several instances have pronounced the board a good one with careful administering.

Color Line Is Barred From Oregon Schools

Salem—"It is the imperative duty of all school boards of our public school system to admit to the schools within their districts all children residing therein, between the ages of 6 and 21, without discrimination as to color or race. When the legislature has not passed any act expressly authorizing them to do so, school boards, created for carrying on the public schools of the state, have no lawful power to provide separate schools for the education of the white and colored children."

This was the finding of the Supreme court in an opinion by Justice Ramsey on the application of William Crawford, of Clatsop county, for a writ of mandamus to compel the school board of district No. 7 of that county to allow two of his children to attend the public school. Crawford and his wife are half Indian. The children were excluded from the school by the board and the act was upheld by the Circuit judge.

New Fish Hatchery Gives Great Promise

Astoria—The members of the state board of fish commissioners have returned to Portland after visiting the Klaskanine hatchery. Chairman Bilyeu stated that the commissioners are pleased with the location of the Klaskanine plant and can see no reason why it should not be made eventually one of the largest in the Coast. He also stated that the commissioners had visited the Bonneville hatchery and had found the young fish at both places in excellent condition, much better than anticipated after hearing the numerous reports in circulation.

Warden Clanton was directed to proceed with the improvements at the Klaskanine hatchery that were interrupted by the dissolution of the old board. This work will consist principally of finishing the retaining ponds that were under construction and the improvement of the grounds generally.

Oregon City Proposes to Have Mountain Water

Oregon City—The people of Oregon City are to be asked for \$300,000 in the form of a bond issue to construct a pipe line to the south fork of the Clackamas river. At a meeting of the Mountain Water league the members decided to ask the city council to present the matter to the people at once.

The report of H. A. Rands, the engineer who has been making the survey, shows that a pipe line can be run to the south fork of the river at a cost of \$288,000. This includes the best wood stave piping and provides for the reservoir in the city. The plan includes a delivery of 3,000,000 gallons of water every 24 hours with a total available supply of more than 15,000,000 gallons in the same length of time.

Because of the adverse publicity that the city has had during the summer months and the number of typhoid cases that in the popular mind have been traced to the water, the committee in charge of the work of the league has been making surveys and conducting investigations independent of the city council.

The report of the engineers gives the first estimate of the cost of constructing the line for 26 miles and gives a detailed description of the route that might be used.

Band Will Go to Fair

Baker—The Baker band, which attended the Lewis and Clark fair at Portland in 1905, the Elks' convention at Los Angeles in 1909, and the Elks' convention in Portland in 1912, has decided to go to the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco in 1915. Heretofore the members of the Baker band, which is regarded as one of the finest amateur bands in Oregon, have paid their own expenses to these events, and this will be the case in the 1915 trip, unless the fair management aids them. The band numbers 32.

Wilson May Open Caves

Grants Pass—Should the bill pending before congress, introduced by Congressman W. C. Hawley, become a law, Josephine county caves will be opened by proclamation of President Wilson, thereby changing the name from National Monument to a park reservation.

It has been this technicality that for a number of years has kept back improvements or permits to erect hotel facilities for the accommodation of auto travelers that visit the caves every summer.

Woman Mayor Steps Out

Warrenton—Miss Clara C. Munson, Oregon's first woman mayor, made a farewell speech to the city council, in which she thanked the members of the council and the citizens for their help during her administration. She voluntarily refused again to become a candidate for the office. She turned over the city's affairs to her successor, George Schmidt.

Fishway to Be Improved

Roseburg—City Engineer L. G. Hicks, of Roseburg, has been instructed by R. E. Clanton, state game warden and fish warden, to remodel the fishway in the South Umpqua river. The work will entail quite an expenditure, but will be the means of saving thousands of salmon which perish under the present conditions.

Good Roads Move Is On In Coos County

Marshfield—The Coos County Good Roads association will renew its campaign for a county bond issue for building permanent, hard surface roads in the near future.

Following recent failures to get action by the county court, arrangements have been made to present a petition signed by 35 or 40 per cent of the voters in the county, asking that a special election be called. No one will be allowed to sign until they have registered anew under the old registration law, and voters will be urged all over the county to register immediately.

The bond issue asked is about \$480,000, and the different districts of the county have reached an agreement whereby bituminous rock will be used wherever a road is constructed. The roads will be 12 feet in width with a six-inch base of crushed rock concrete with a layer of 1 1/2 or two inches of bitumen. Bridges along the high-ways will be of concrete where it is possible to build them of that material.

It is the hope of the good roads advocates to have the election called in February and negotiate the bond sale in season to commence building when the dry weather opens in spring. An experienced road engineer will be engaged to direct the work throughout the county.

Supreme Court Far Behind With Work

Salem—J. C. Moreland, clerk of the Supreme court, announced that 433 appeals were filed last year. The court is about six months behind with the docket and at the present rate of disposing of the cases it will take several years to catch up with it.

The court rendered 354 opinions last year, there being a large increase after the appointment of Justices Ramsey and McNary, making the number of justices seven. From January to June 3, 151 opinions were rendered with a monthly average of 30. From June 10 to December 31, 272 opinions were rendered with a general average of 38 1/2 a month.

Homeless to Get Care

Marshfield—The Men's Fellowship club, an organization of business men which has for its aspiration the betterment of the masses, is planning to establish a home and lodging place for the floating population of this county is now concerned about. The plans include arranging some convenient building with comfortable quarters where the unemployed and others without funds may be housed. There is a noticeable population of this class about Coos Bay and they will be taken care of until employment can be found.

Toledo to Get Creamery

Toledo—Directors of the Toledo Creamery association have signed a 20-year lease with the Toledo Port commission. The association, purely a farmers' organization, have taken \$2500 worth of stock and intend to have the creamery in operation by April 1. The farmers have heretofore been shipping their cream to the valley, and while they find no fault with their treatment they know they have cream sufficient to support a first class institution, and, holding all the stock, they will get the overplus in butterfat.

More Oysters Demanded

Portland—Concluding that oysters are not oysters when they are 25 per cent water, City Sealer of Weights and Measures Jones has started a crusade against oyster dealers which may result in arrests on the charge of shortweighing. Mr. Jones says that he has found that the dealers in selling a pint of oysters make 25 per cent of the pint water. He says that from now on he will insist that the water in a measure of oysters shall not rise above the level of the oysters.

Pink Rose May Be Albany Flower

Albany—The Belle Seibrecht, a bright pink rose, of a hardy variety, may become Albany's official flower. A few weeks ago the Women's Civic Improvement club named a committee to select a rose which should be planted in public places and thus become the city's distinctive flower and this committee has chosen this variety.



GOING SOME

A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

By REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-loved one, the cowboy leader, who has been killed in the Centipede race. A house party is held at the Flying Heart, J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected.

zone, that I asked her here just as a chaperon. Perhaps I'll tell her when Culver comes."

"I have heard Culver speak of him, but never as an athlete. Have you and Mr. Speed settled things between you, Helen? I mean, has he—said anything?"

Miss Blake flushed.

"Not exactly." She adjusted a cushion to cover her confusion, then leaned back complacently. "But he has stutted dangerously several times."

A musical tinkle of silver spurs sounded in the distance, and around the corner of the cookhouse opposite came Carara, the Mexican, his wide, spangled sombrero tipped rakishly over one ear, a corn-husk cigarette drooping from his lips.

"It's that romantic Spaniard!" whispered Helen. "What does he want?"

"It's his afternoon call on Mariadetta, the maid," said Jean. "They meet there twice a day, morning and afternoon."

"A lovers' tryst!" breathed Miss Blake, eagerly. "Isn't he graceful and picturesque! Can we watch them?"

"Sh-h! There she comes!"

From the opposite direction appeared a slim, swarthy Mexican girl, an Indian water-jug balanced upon her shoulders. She was clad in the straight black hair had ever retained its wooden stolidity, the velvety eyes had not laughed nor frowned nor sparkled. She seemed to be merely a part of this far southwestern picture; a bit of inanimate yet breathing local color. Now, however, the girl dropped her jug, and with a low cry glided to her lover, who tossed aside his cigarette and took her in his arms. From this distance their words were indistinguishable.

"How perfectly romantic," said the Eastern girl, breathlessly. "I had no idea Mariadetta could love anybody."

"She is a volcano," Jean answered.

"Why, it's like a play!"

"And it goes on all the time."

"How gentle and sweet he is! I think he is charming. He is not at all like the other cowboys, is he?"

While the two witnesses of the scene were eagerly discussing it, Joy, the Chinese cook, emerged from the kitchen bearing a bucket of water, his presence hidden from the lovers by the corner of the building. Carara languidly released his innamorata from his embrace and lounged out of sight around the building, pausing at the farther corner to wait a graceful kiss from the ends of his fingers, as with a farewell flash of his white teeth he disappeared. Mariadetta recovered her water-jug and glided onward into the court in front of the cookhouse, her face masklike, her movements deliberate as usual.

Joy, spying the girl, grinned at her. She tossed her head coquettishly and her step slackened, whereupon the cook, with a sly glance around, tapped her gently on the arm, and said:

"Nice 'll gally."

"The ideal!" indignantly exclaimed Miss Blake from her hammock.

But Mariadetta was not offended. Instead she smiled over her shoulder

"This Grublinger Thinks He Can Run."

Are you ill?" inquired Miss Chapin.

"Not physical," said the foreman, checking the movement which had not yet communicated itself the entire length of his frame. "I reckon my sperrit's broke, that's all."

"Haven't you recovered from that foot-race?"

"I have not, and I never will, so long as that ornery Centipede outfit has got it on us."

"Nonsense, Stover!"

"What have they done?" inquired Miss Blake, curiously. "I haven't heard about any foot-race."

"You tell her," said the man, with an angry, and a hopeless gesture that told the depth of his feelings.

"Why, Stover hired a fellow a couple of months ago as a horse-wrangler. The man said he was hungry, and made a good impression, so we put him on."

Here Stover slowly raised one booted foot and kicked his other calf.

"The boys nicknamed him Humpty Joe."

"Why, poor thing! Was he humped-backed?" inquired Helen.

"No," answered Still Bill. "Humped-back is lucky. We called him Humpty Joe because when it came to running he could sure hump himself."

"Soon after Joseph went to work," Jean continued, "the Centipede outfit hired a new cook. You know the Centipede Ranch—the one you see over yonder by the foot-race."

"It wasn't soon after, it was simultaneous," said Stover, darkly. "We're beginnin' to see plain at last." He went on as if to air the injury that was gnawing him. "One day we hear that this grub-slinger over yonder thinks he can run, which same is as welcome to us as the smell of flowers on a spring breeze, for Humpty Joe had amused us in his idle hours by running jack-rabbits to earth."

"Not really?" said Miss Blake.

"Well, no, but from what we see we judge he'd ought to limp a hundred yards in about nothing and three-fifths seconds, so we frame a race between him and the Centipede Cook. With tumultuous joy we bet our wages and all the loose gear we have, and in a burst of childish enthusiasm we put up—the talking-machine."

"A phonograph?"

"Yes, an Echo Phonograph," said Miss Chapin.

"Of New York and Paris," said Stover.

"Our boys won from that busy Centipede outfit at a bronco-vesting tournament in Cheyenne."

"Womping," Stover made the location definite.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

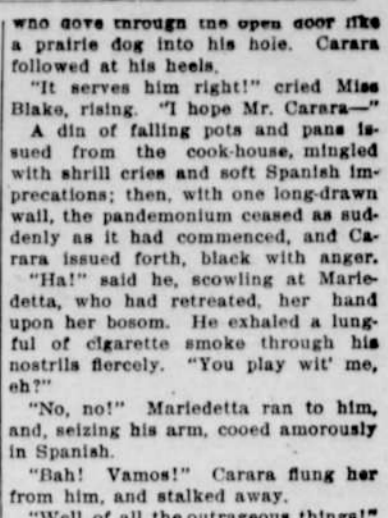
SPECULATIVE FORM OF ART

Vogue of the Cubist Has Given Rise to a New Idea in the Laying of Forbidden Wagers.

The law forbids poolrooms where there is betting, but the Cubist and allied divisions of the International art show has been in full swing. The temptation to bet on what a thing is or isn't would break the resolution of a St. Anthony. You hear wagers being laid on all sides of you. Perhaps

you come, as two visitors did, to Picasso's The Woman with the Pot of Mustard, No. 250. Suffice it to say that the woman's face, when once you have made it out, looks as if it had been in a wreck, and is black and blue and purple in a sort of agony. The pot of mustard—well, it is in the composition, but it didn't deserve to get into the headline with the woman. One of the visitors had surreptitiously looked in the catalogue for the title. He bet and won on his correct guess.

"But the pot of mustard?" objected



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who dove through the open door like a prairie dog into his hole. Carara followed at his heels.

"It serves him right!" cried Miss Blake, rising. "I hope Mr. Carara—"

A din of falling pots and pans issued from the cookhouse, mingled with shrill cries and soft Spanish imprecations; then, with one long-drawn wail, the pandemonium ceased as suddenly as it had commenced, and Carara issued forth, black with anger.

"Ha!" said he, scowling at Mariadetta, who had retreated, her hand upon her bosom. He exhaled a lungful of cigarette smoke through his nostrils fiercely. "You play wit' me, eh?"

"No, no!" Mariadetta ran to him, and, seizing his arm, cooed amorously in Spanish.

"Bah! Vamon!" Carara flung her from him, and stalked away.

"Well, of all the outrageous things!" said Miss Blake. "Why, she was actually flirting with that Chinaman."

"Mariadetta flirts with every man she can find," said Jean, calmly, "but she doesn't mean any harm. She'll marry Carara some time—if he doesn't kill her."

"Kill her!" Miss Blake's eyes were round. "He wouldn't do that!"

"Indeed, yes. He is a Mexican, and he has a terrible temper."

Miss Blake sank back into the hammock. "How perfectly dreadful! And yet—it must be heavenly to love a man who would kill you."

Miss Chapin lost herself in meditation for an instant. "Culver is almost like that when he is angry. Hello, here comes our foreman!"

Stover, a tall, gangling cattleman with drooping grizzled mustache, came shambling up to the steps. He dusted his boots with his sombrero and cleared his throat.

"Evening, Miss Jean. Is Mr. Chapin around?"

"I think you'll find him down by the spring-house. Can I do anything for you?"

"None!" Stover sighed heavily, and got his frame gradually into motion again.

"You're not looking well, Stover."



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