

SUMMARY OF THE OREGON NEWS

The Rapid Reader's Review of Recent Reports Rewritten

All the tillable land available for settlement in the area recently eliminated from the forest reserves in central Oregon will not accommodate more than 200 families comfortably.

The president has restored to entry for 20 days from May 8, 200 acres in the Oregon national forest in section 28, township 2 north, withdrawn from entry October 11, 1912.

The judgment of the lower court in Portland, where Attorney Max Cohen was found guilty of subornation of perjury in a white slave case, was affirmed by the United States court of appeals at San Francisco.

In shipping 1200 pounds of seed rye from Burns to Port Rock, Lake county, a distance of 130 miles, L. Woldenberg routed it by parcel post, the shipment going by way of California and Reno, a distance of 2000 miles.

Massive logs cut from the forests of Oregon, some of which weigh 20 tons each, have been received at San Francisco for use in building the great colonnades at the Oregon fair structure. They were shipped by rail.

Dr. Clarence True Wilson, general secretary of the temperance society of the Methodist church, will head an auto tour for the prohibition party. Headquarters will be opened in Portland.

Mines placed by the war department on the edge of Peacock spit at the mouth of the Columbia river, will be taken up on account of protests of fishermen. The mines are unloaded, but are a menace to the gill net men.

Plans have been consummated for Salem's biggest cherry fair, June 25, 26 and 27. A temporary pavilion will be erected on the courthouse square for the exhibits, and many novel entertainment features will be provided.

The Dubois Lumber company has filed suit against Clatsop county, at Astoria, to restrain the collection of more than \$5000 taxes under a special levy made by road district No. 15, on the ground of illegality of proceedings.

Through the efforts of Luther J. Chapin, Marion county farm expert, a potato growers' association was organized at Salem for the purpose of improving the grade of spuds being produced in that section. The plan is to ship in good potato seed.

Judge William Galloway of the Marion county circuit court has ordered that a peremptory writ of mandamus be issued directing State Treasurer Kay to deliver the \$900 or more school fund monies, representing loans of school money aggregating over \$6,000, 000, to the state land board.

U. S. Senator Lane of Oregon, in the debate on the amendment to the agricultural bill, said that the government did not want any of John D. Rockefeller's money in extension work. He said the money was "tainted" by the blood and tears of the women and children shot down in Colorado.

The prune crop in several sections of Polk county is injured and prospects for the average crop are unfavorable, according to the growers. There are some orchards, however, that are well protected by near-by hills and are expected to yield the usual crop.

Vivian Gray, secretary of the Harney County Cooperative association, has appealed to Governor West and Secretary of State Olcott for state assistance in protecting the crops of Harney county against the jackrabbits. She says that the jackrabbits have taken the crops for several years until the farmers are discouraged and financially impoverished.

A completed railroad grade between Eugene and Coos Bay is practically finished and rails will be laid to Marshfield early in 1915, according to H. P. Hoey, Southern Pacific engineer in charge of the Willamette Pacific. One thousand men are at work and this number is to be increased as fast as men can be shipped in.

Representative Sinnott, by authority of the house committee on public lands, has reported favorably to the house a bill, heretofore passed by the senate, authorizing the state of Oregon to exchange its scattered school and indemnity lands in forest reserves for a compact body of forest lands of equal value. The bill affects about 50,000 acres and was introduced originally at the request of Governor West in order that the state might obtain title to a single tract of land suitable for a state forest.

With the women enfranchised the registration in Oregon for the primary May 15, this year, totals 225,924, with 11 counties reported unofficially. There will be little change either way in the final statement. For the primary, 1912, when only men voted, the registration was 151,580. That the women will substantially figure in the primary and the election in November is proved by the registration figures. That the big lead of the prohibition party over other minor parties is due to the recent victories of the "dry" element in this state is the belief of the men who oppose the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Events Occurring Throughout the State During the Past Week.

Summer Normal Attractions.

Monmouth.—Teachers in many districts of Oregon, experienced and inexperienced, are among the inquirers regarding the summer school session to begin at the Oregon normal school on June 22. Prospects are becoming more favorable to fill to a greater extent the increasing demand for teachers in the state. Teachers who cannot attend school during the regular winter term are given an opportunity to take the usual courses and apply their credits toward graduation at some future date.

Party to Seek Abandoned Rifles.

Klamath Falls.—With a view to locating the rifles abandoned by the routed troops in the defeat of Major Thomas' command in the Modoc war of 1872-3, Captain J. C. Rutenic, John G. Schallcock and A. C. Yaden are making preparations to journey to the Modoc lava beds, and make a thorough search. The defeat and massacre of the Thomas troops by the crafty Modocs was one of the last Indian victories in the west.

Life Sentence for Ferrari.

Marshfield.—Pointing out that the crime for which the prisoner must pay the penalty was due to drink, Judge J. S. Coke in the circuit court sentenced to the penitentiary for life James Ferrari, who was found guilty of second degree murder for the killing of John Kelly in a drunken riot of coal miners at Henryville a few months ago. A widow's pension is to be provided for Mrs. Ferrari.

Socialists Seek Change.

Salem.—For the purpose of reducing the time requirement for a citizen to have resided in the state before being entitled to vote, from six months to 30 days, and making other changes in regard to freedom of electors, the socialist party of Oregon is preparing to initiate an amendment to the state constitution. A copy of the initiative petition was filed with the secretary of state.

\$90,000,000 INVOLVED

State Railroad Commission Investigating Rates of 3 Power Companies.

Portland.—Pending before the state railroad commission at this time are 26 formal complaints, of which 16 relate to railroads and 10 to public utilities, and 144 informal complaints, 83 of which are in connection with railroad questions and 61 in connection with public utilities.

Twenty-five of the utility cases involve the physical valuation of plants, either of electric light, power, water, telephone or street railway systems. Some idea of the great importance of this phase of the commission's work may be gained from the fact that these valuations reach into 44 towns and cities of the state, including all the principal municipalities except Pendleton, Astoria, Roseburg and Albany.

More than that, a total of \$90,000,000 is involved in the investigation which the commission is conducting into the light, power and heating rates of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, the Eastern Oregon Light & Power company and the California Oregon Power company.

The commission also has before it 13 railroad valuation matters, involving appraisals of physical properties of that number of lines. Practically every railroad in the state is included in this appraisal, the purpose of which is to find a basis for fixing rates.

Two Shot in Street Fight.

Rainier.—O. Danigan and Sam Lavere are wounded, W. C. Lee, a saloon-keeper, is under arrest on a warrant sworn out by city officials and the city is in a furore of excitement as the result of a street fight here, which was precipitated when Lee, supported by Danigan, attempted by forcible resistance to avoid going to jail.

Eagle Feeding Young Filled.

Klamath Falls.—Perhaps the first motion picture of a bald eagle nesting and feeding her young has just been secured by a company engaged in filming bird and animal life in Klamath county. The film was taken from a pine tree 150 feet from the ground looking down into the nest in another tree.

Roseburg Wants Own Railroad.

Roseburg.—At a mass meeting held here and attended by 700 voters, a resolution was enthusiastically adopted to authorize taking of steps by citizens of Roseburg themselves to issue bonds for \$200,000 with which to start construction of a railroad to Coos Bay.

The Word "Ogre."

Old fashioned etymologists used to say that the word "ogre" commemorated the sufferings of Europe during the ninth and tenth centuries at the hands of the ravaging "Ogoures" or Huns. This derivation, however, is now abandoned. "Ogre," which reached the French language by way of Italian and Spanish, is really Orcus, the Latin hell, after which the god of the underworld. In Romanesque folklore this god became a shaggy, black, man devouring monster, with a particular taste for lost babies in the wood.

Continued from page 1.

fall in St. Louis, the place of its origin. It came about through Sanguinetti's fatal fondness for the theater. The second husband was passionately devoted to the sack, the buskin and the pink fleshings—anything so long as it was a "show" of some sort. As for Sweeney, he demanded girls and music, but principally girls. Musical comedy was his pet attraction. Schultz had no love for the drama in any form, and musical comedies made him very tired, but he had formed the habit of traveling with the others, so he took his medicine uncomplainingly, like the good fellow he was.

When the Modocs arrived in St. Louis upon the trip selected by destiny, Sanguinetti, scanning the morning papers, announced that a new musical comedy was being produced at a house where he said his "face was good."

"We'll go around and look 'em over," said Sanguinetti.

"You and me both," said Sweeney.

Schultz groaned, but said nothing.

That evening Sanguinetti presented himself at the ticket window and shook hands with the treasurer of the house.

"Here you, boy?" said the treasurer.

"Want to see the show?"

"Sure."

"Well, the best I can do for you is an upper stage box. It's the one we set apart for members of the profession."

"Did you give 'em my picture?" asked the treasurer anxiously.

"Surest thing you know!" lied Harley Q. glibly. "They'll probably want to interview you afterward." They did too.

"All right," said the treasurer. "All set? Hup! You, Battling Nelson, quit that!"

Battling Nelson, a blond baboon with a blue face and pink whiskers, showed his teeth in a deprecatory smile, and the procession began to move.

The lights were low when the flower bearers entered the auditorium. The stage was deserted, save for a very big woman with a very little voice, who was slugging a song to a greenish property moon. The house was absolutely quiet save for the vocal struggles of the large lady upon the stage.

At that very moment John Smith, dreaming of pink isards and purple mice, awoke with a start and a gurgle. He jerked his head about to make sure of his surroundings, and in the shadowy gloom of the place his astounded eyes rested upon a solemn procession of dog faced apes with bouquets in their hands. The baboons were passing along the runway behind the last row of seats, and they were so close that John Smith might have touched them.

Now, every one knows that when a man is accustomed to pink isards and purple mice, baboons with roses in their hands are a terrible shock to his nervous system.

John Smith leaped to his feet with a hoarse howl of terror, and even as he yelled he leaped a tremendous kick at the baboon nearest to him.

Then everything happened at once. You can kick a baboon if you see him first, but you cannot make him like it. A baboon is sensitive. He doesn't look it, but you never can tell from the color of a baboon's face what his disposition may be.

Two baboons and three ushers hurried themselves upon John Smith, who began to fight like a maniac, screaming at the top of his voice. Those in the back of the house had jumped to their feet with the first yell. Now Smith's cries were mixed with the chattering and barking of the eight baboons.

Down in front a woman began to scream hysterically. It was her voice which stamped the six baboons who had up to that point taken no part in the battle. One of the brutes sprang upon the railing and started for the footlights over the heads of the people, and as he went he used his sheaf of American Beauties as a club. The other baboons followed him, shrieking and chattering like crazy things. One baboon would have been enough to create a disturbance; eight of them complicated the situation somewhat.

A panic resulted. Men and women were swept out of their seats and carried in a wave toward the front of the house. The aisles were full of struggling, screaming human beings, and behind them came the baboons, like hairy furies.

From their seats in the upper box Sanguinetti and Sweeney could not see what was causing the excitement. They saw only the panic swirling down the aisles toward the orchestra pit.

"Hell's loose in the back of the house!" shouted Sweeney above the clamor. "Let's jump down on the stage and beat it out of the back door!"

"You said it for me!" yelled Sanguinetti excitedly.

Just then the scornful little lady called attention to her presence with a succession of piercing screams.

"Mamma, mamma!" she wailed.

"We can't leave this poor kid here!" said Sweeney. "Got to take her along somehow."

He picked the child up in his arms, and she clung to him, still screaming with fright.

"It's all right now," said Sweeney. "It's all right. Cheese on the nose, little one. We'll get you to your mamma, Herman."

"Vot iss?" demanded the big German.

"Herman, you jump down on the stage. Sanguinetti, you drop into the box below here. I'll pass the kid along to you and you look her to Schultz. I'll follow. Quick, now!"

It was the commanding officer speaking, and, like trained soldiers, Schultz and Sanguinetti obeyed. By this time the uproar in the back of the house had begun to subside, but the sight of two men leaping from an upper stage box did not tend to restore public confidence.

One of the men had jumped on the stage. A third man appeared in an upper box with a child clasped in his arms.

every paper in town.

We now have thirteen characters in the cast—Sweeney, Schultz, Sanguinetti, the little lady in the box, the press agent and the eight baboons. Destiny went the fourteenth actor in the drama leaping through the doors shortly after the opening of the second act. The fourteenth actor was fat, red in the face and of fitful, troubled ideas. His name makes no difference at all, though he told the police afterward that it was John Smith.

An usher looked at John Smith doubtfully as he seated him in the very last row upon an aisle.

"Keep your eyes on that source," he warned his companion.

John Smith oozed into his seat. He found the music something and, with a series of nervous jerks and quivers, fell asleep and dreamed of strange animals.

In the upper stage box Sanguinetti and Sweeney leaned over the rail, trying to flirt with the third one from the end. Schultz slumbered, fitfully, for he was tired, having played a pi-nocle on the train the night before. The scornful little lady counted the house and aisles.

Out in the lobby Mr. Walker and the trainer marked the slight dower bearing baboons.

"The house is dark for the next song," said the press agent, "and that's the time we'd better herd the monks into their positions. She lights up right after the moon song for the finale of the act. Now, let's see—four monks to one aisle and four to the other, and you're to stand 'em down with the flowers after the third curtain call. The newspaper men are all down in front."

"Did you give 'em my picture?" asked the trainer anxiously.

"Surest thing you know!" lied Harley Q. glibly. "They'll probably want to interview you afterward." They did too.

"All right," said the trainer. "All set? Hup! You, Battling Nelson, quit that!"

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"Now then," he yelled. "Sweeney to Sanguinetti to Schultz: All set?"

Sanguinetti braced himself against the rail below.

"Shoot her along!" he cried.

Sweeney leaped far out over the roaring abyss, with the screaming, screaming child balanced in his muscular hands.

A loud shout of protest went up from the mass of humanity jammed into the aisles. Sweeney gauged distance and drop with a practiced eye, and the yell of warning changed to a gasp as the little white bundle dashed downward. Sanguinetti caught the child deftly about the tiny waist and, with one swing of his powerful shoulders, sent her flying over the footlights to Schultz.

And that put the finishing touch to the panic, for it showed the crowd a way out of the place.

In less than ten seconds the stage was black with scurrying people, and when the curtain came down hundreds tried to fight their way through it.

Sweeney, Sanguinetti and Schultz trotted down an alley, chuckling to themselves.

"And nobody but us could have done it so slick," said Sweeney. "I wonder how you'd score that play?"

"You found out in the morning."

You might think that an affair of that sort would give a press agent pause, so to speak.

Nothing of the kind.

Harley Q. Walker needed an alibi badly, also a scapegoat, and fate sent him three of the best little scapegoats that ever went bleating into the wilderness.

In some subtle way, known only to press agents and diplomats, Walker contrived to cast most of the blame for the entire affair upon the battle scared shoulders of Sweeney, Sanguinetti and Schultz.

Yes, he admitted that there had been a trifling disturbance in the back of the house, but that was nothing. It would have blown over in a minute and the people would have gone back to their seats but for the melodramatic horseplay introduced by three rowdy ball players who belonged to a visiting team.

"They're bad fellows," explained Walker to the newspaper men. "They're always getting soured and creating a row. Look up their records if you don't believe me. Why, they might have killed that poor little kid, throwing her around like fiat. Her mother is going to sue for heavy damages—shock to the kid's nervous system and all that sort of thing. And there wasn't any excuse. Hand it to 'em good and plenty!"

Johnny Moore read all the papers every morning in bed.

This was one of the front page headlines which greeted him:

ROWDY BALL PLAYERS CREATE PANIC IN THEATRE!

This was another:

SWEENEY, SANGUINETTI, AND SCHULTZ AGAIN GO ON A RAMPAGE!

And this was the way one of the articles began:

Not content with their rowdy conduct on the diamond, three ball players named Sanguinetti, Schultz and Sweeney last night broke up a performance of "The Glorious Lily" and endangered hundreds of precious lives. As a result several suits for heavy damages may be filed.

Reputation can be a fearsome thing at times.

Before Sweeney, Sanguinetti, and Schultz rolled out of their beds in the morning the fate of the international alliance was sealed. They rolled out when Johnny Moore sent for them, and they went up on the managerial carpet with clear consciences. They had not seen the morning papers, but Johnny shook them at the culprits as they entered.

When the manager got through frothing at the mouth the defendants began to talk to him all at the same time.

"A-h-h-h, shut up!" snapped the manager. "Think you can play me for a sucker all the time? This is where I've got you with the goods. I'm going to split this combination so far apart that no two of you will ever be together again. That's what I'm going to do. I wish they had a baseball league in China!"

Considering the limitations of organ and bass, Moore did fairly well. Sweeney went to Boston, Sanguinetti went to Chicago and poor old Schultz remained with the Modocs. Moore said that Schultz would have been all right, but for Sweeney and Sanguinetti.

And all, mind you, for an act of pure heroism.

It doesn't seem right even to this day.

The Proper Place.

A Chinese witness was on the stand. An interpreter was employed, but his understanding of English was not always clear.

"Now, you may tell the jury what change, if any, there has been in the room since the shooting of Jones," said the prosecutor to the witness.

The interpreter, after conversing with the witness in Chinese, replied, "He says there never was any change any place except in the cash drawer."—Indianapolis News.

Tempering the Wind.

Fallon (who has bought a small farm)—Tell me the truth, Mr. Carney, is the soil rich or poor? Expert Gardener.—Well, sir, I should say it was rich, but it's new in ryeduced circumstances.—Fuch.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, I, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a resident of the city of Toledo, Ohio, and is duly qualified to administer oaths in said city, and that said oath will be true and correct.

He said that he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of December, 1914.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by all Druggists.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Send this Family Pills for constipation.

WHEN YOU TRAVEL BY AUTO AND VISIT THE DALLES STORE YOUR CAR

In the concrete, recently completed, fully equipped, roomy garage of Walther-Williams Company. Competent workman always ready to help you in any way they can at least expense to you. For any service rendered the charge will always be reasonable.

WALTHER-WILLIAMS GARAGE THE DALLES, OREGON.

Geo. F. M. Newhouse, Oph. D.

The Dalles, Oregon
Successors to Clarke-Newhouse Jewelry Company
I sell for cash only
Fine Diamonds, Jewelry, Watches, Clocks and Optical Goods.
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded

WHEN IN PORTLAND STOP AT HOTEL OREGON

Corner of 7th and Stark Street.
CHAS. WRIGHT, President
M. C. DICKINSON, Manager.
It is new, and its rooms are provided with running water and long distance telephones. European plan. Rates \$1 per day and up.
WRIGHT-DICKINSON HOTEL COMPANY



NEW HOTEL PERKINS
Portland, Oregon.
Eastern Oregon Headquarters.
Positively most centrally located. Fifth St. cars pass the doors every few minutes.
Popular Priced Restaurant
European Plan. Rates \$1.00 and up
L. Q. SWETLAND, Mgr.

HOTEL ALBERT DARNIELLE BROS., Proprietors The Dalles, Oregon

Headquarters for our Sherman County friends; prices reasonable; first class restaurant with the hotel.

Two Blocks From New Depot
FREE AUTO BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS