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MORO - OREGON

DR. WIEFELDT



Dr. Otto L. Wiefeldt, the first German ambassador to the United States since Von Bernstorff received his walking papers in 1917.

**AUTO FUEL MADE
FROM CORN COBS**

Washington, D. C.—Research work by chemists of the department of agriculture, extending over a period of more than six years has resulted in the production from corn cobs of low priced substitutes for a wide variety of hard rubber and synthetic resin products, as well as a possible new motor fuel supply, according to an announcement by the department. The new discovery, it was further declared, would provide a good market for waste farm by-products.

What was described as "the achievement" consists, it was explained, in the perfection of methods for producing a chemical compound known as furfural at a low price and by a simple process from corn cobs. This new compound, it was said, had been tried successfully as a fuel in an automobile engine.

**NEW YORK STORM
FATAL TO MANY**

New York.—A violent storm accompanied by shifting winds that reached a velocity of 88 miles an hour took the lives of more than 50 persons, injured more than 100 and caused enormous property loss in the metropolitan section.

Forty persons were reported to have lost their lives while boating in Long Island sound and many others were killed by falling trees and lightning and accidents caused by the wind.

The storm came at the close of one of the most torrid days of the season. The wind, coming gently from the south and southwest, shifted suddenly into the northwest and increased in velocity to 88 miles, and sweeping through New Jersey, West Chester county, across City Island, the Bronx and Manhattan, left death and destruction in its wake.

BREAD DELIVERY HIGH

Out of Each Dollar Only 29.6 Cents Go to Farmer

Washington, D. C.—A loaf of bread, the joint commission on agricultural inquiry, said in a report, offers a striking example of what happens to the farmers' product in the way of costs and profits before it reaches the family table.

About 50 cents' out of each dollar the consumer pays for bread, the report said, is absorbed in cost of distribution. The farmer gets only 29.6 cents in the local market for the wheat needed to produce it. A survey showed that the average cost of getting the wheat ready for the baking stage was 8.4, while the average cost of manufacturing it into bread was 10.16 cents.

"A considerable factor in the baker's cost of distribution which averages 15.70 cents of the consumer's dollar is the service element," said the report.

Forfeiture of Japanese Lands Sought

Seattle, Wash.—Seeking forfeiture to the state of 82 acres of rich farming land, Prosecuting Attorney Major Douglas has filed in superior court the first two suits in his campaign to enforce the anti-alien law, which bans aliens of Japanese race from owning land in Washington state.

JULIUS H. BARNES



Julius H. Barnes of Duluth, Minn., former president of the United States Grain corporation, who was elected president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

**BANKERS DECIDE TO
DEFER GERMAN LOAN**

Paris.—Complete agreement among the allies on reparations, a solvent Germany and settlement once for all of the full reparations program, the international bankers' committee find in their report to the reparations commission, are essential to the success of an international loan to Germany.

In view of the fact that these conditions are lacking and because of the objection of France to a revision of the total reparations due from Germany, the committee has decided to suspend its study of the question, though confident that a substantial loan to Germany could be floated if these conditions were fulfilled and that they held themselves ready to resume consideration of the question on the unanimous invitation of the reparations commission.

LI AGAIN CHINA'S RULER

Republican Parliament Makes Request For Resumption of Office.

Peking.—Li Yuan-Hung, who five years ago was forced out of the presidency of China by the militarists, has resumed the post of the nation's chief executive. Li came from Tientsin in response to the call of the revived republican parliament, which recently met there, that he again assume the direction of China's affairs.

President Li Yuan-Hung issued his first mandate shortly after assuming office, appointing as premier Wu Ting-fang, former minister to the United States and since 1917 one of the strongest supporters of the Canton government's struggle against what it termed the militarism of the north.

It is understood that Dr. Wu Ting-fang has accepted the premiership.

Daughter of Secretary Hughes Weds.

Washington, D. C.—In the beautiful little Bethlehem chapel of the Episcopal cathedral of St. Peter and Paul and in the presence of most of official Washington and the diplomatic corps, including President and Mrs. Harding, Miss Catherine Hughes, daughter of the secretary of state and Mrs. Hughes, and Chauncey Lockheart Waddell of New York, were married. It was the first cabinet wedding of the present administration.

THE MARKETS

Wheat — Hard white, \$1.16; soft white, white club, hard winter and northern spring, \$1.14; red Walla, \$1.10.

Oats — No. 2 white feed, \$36.
Corn — Whole, \$35; cracked, \$37.
Hay — Alfalfa, new, \$14@15 per ton; valley timothy, \$18; eastern Oregon timothy, \$21.

Butter Fat — 38@41c.
Eggs — Ranch, 19@23c.
Cattle — Choice steers, \$8.25@8.75; medium to good, \$7.75@8.25.
Sheep — Best spring lambs, \$10@11; medium spring lambs, \$9@10.
Hogs — Prime light, \$51.75@52.25; smooth heavy, \$50@51.75.

Seattle.
Wheat — Hard white, soft white, white club, soft red winter, \$1.14; hard red winter, \$1.15; northern spring, \$1.10; eastern red Walla, \$1.11; Big Bend bluestem, \$1.30.
Hay — Alfalfa, \$22; timothy, \$18; straw, \$17.

Butter Fat — 38@41c.
Eggs — Ranch, 19@22c.
Cattle — Prime steers, \$8.50@9; medium to choice, \$7@7.50.
Hogs — Prime light, \$51.50@52; smooth heavy, \$50@7.75.

RADIO MAKES ADVENT IN MORO

Receiving Set Installed by Hulery Bros. First in Community

NOVEL PROGRAM IS HEARD

Fair Grounds Station Eliminates Aerial Disturbances Due to Metal in City

By CLARENCE ANDERSON

MOST of us had arrived shortly after seven-thirty Monday night. The Hulery Brothers' radio had been set up in the vacant business office of the fair grounds pavilion. The three wire aerial swung aloft over the race track outside.

Tom Hulery was there with the receivers over his ears. He raised his hand for silence, and the eight of us who composed the audience parked ourselves on chairs and benches as quietly as possible. Tom's fingers touched the detector tuning knob. There was a faint wheezing whistle. Tom pulled the receivers from his ears and plugged in the loud speaker, which squeaked and howled and wheezed and whistled—rasped and sputtered with static.

Tom turned over the operation of the set to his brother Frank. Again the receivers were adjusted, the tuning knobs turned, the amplifier knobs turned a trifle. A banjo! Plink, plink, plink, plinkity plink. It came clear for a instant, then was drowned out by blares of static. Again it sounded plainly, then was gone.

At eight-ten the audience had increased to fourteen. Faint smiles and gleaming eyes displayed the optimism and anticipation of the group.

Out of the air, devoid of any visible agent, intangible and mysterious as a wraith, would come a measure of music—the soprano of a woman—the flexible, resonant voice of an orator.

Portland was sending out weakly. Any attempt of Frank's to increase the loudness of the music received from there resulted in whistles and rasps from the loud speaker.

Frank tried to tune in to Seattle but was unsuccessful. Back again to Portland—there came the announcement of the Morning Oregonian of Portland, Oregon. Then a word from Hawley's station at Portland. Turning the tuning knob thru the arc of its dial, Frank tried to get some other broadcasting station. A whistle, a whirr, then distinctly, the low at most times, came a violin solo, "Turkey in the Straw." Smiles lightened the faces of the listeners. The violin notes came at moments perfectly clear, then would die down. Again it came distinctly, then was gone. Then announcement: "Broadcasted from Los Altos station, forty miles south of San Francisco."

The thot hade silence for a moment. "Forty miles south of San Francisco"—that was nearly a thousand miles distant; and we, a handful of people in an isolated room in the highlands of Oregon, in the passing of seconds, had come in touch with the Southland.

A turn of the tuning knob by Frank's fingers brought the end of a male solo, where from we knew not. A word or two was all that was distinct. Then: "Hello Goldendale Garage. Tried to get you on the telephone today but it was too windy. Glad to hear you got a receiving set." These words were not heard thru the loud speaker, but were transmitted verbatim from Frank, who had the receivers to his ears.

Again the process of tuning in. A Edison phonograph record, a male solo, fairly loud, but not plain enough to discern the words. It was now nine p. m. There came the announcement of a banjo solo, the piece being played

ed was titled "Razberry." It came very clearly and fairly loud. Another announcement: "Let the Rest of the World Go By." It was a steel guitar duet; the announcer said afterward that it was a couple of Hawaiians playing into the Fairmount Hotel transmitting set on top of the Fairmount Hotel building in San Francisco. Tuning in. Announcement a piece of music: "Hindustan." Again the voice of the announcer, saying that the broadcasting was from Seattle and that the Edison record, "Where the River Shannon Flows," would be transmitted. The lilt and swing of the song could be heard but the voice of the woman singing was not plain. This difficulty—the failure of a woman's voice to carry well—was noted all thru the evening. After the phonograph record ended, a part of another song was caught. A turn of the knob. A whirr, a whistle—we were listening to another station. There came the announcement of a violin solo: "I Hate to Lose You," which was received fairly plainly, but lowly. Then the announcer gave his number, KFV, Yakima, Washington, and asked anyone hearing his concert to drop him a card; said that his main event for the evening had to be postponed until the next night, Tuesday; then said "Good Night."

Frank again turned the tuning adjustment. There came the voice of a man; a lecture followed. The man was orating on "Americanism," evident from a few words and phrases that were caught. He said, "The American is the man who made America." This fellow continued to lecture for over an hour. Frank would cross his trail at odd intervals in tuning in to other stations. No announcement was heard, giving the place of transmission of the lecture.

Then came a violin solo, which was thot to be a piece entitled "Souvenir," from the Tribune station, at Great Falls, Montana. Following this came an orchestra waltz piece, which was exceedingly plain and fairly loud, compared to other music received. Then came the best piece of the evening, also from Great Falls. It was a banjo solo with a whistling accompaniment. It was perfect for a couple of minutes. A rippling thrill of pleasure went rambling thru everyone listening. The banjo sounded as tho it was right inside the instrument cabinet and the whistling was not far away. It was great—couldn't have been better if it had come from a thousand-dollar phonograph in the same room with us.

There was a period of varied receptions: part of that lecture on Americanism; a woman talking to someone; then a woman singing, the last being from the Northern Radio Electric company's station at Seattle.

By this time all but the operator and one convert had sought their night's repose. We two continued to listen in, heard some commercial talk, and a man lightly cursing the wireless telegraphers for butting in on his wave length. There were over a dozen telegraphers working at eleven p. m. Music broadcasting had ceased. Wires were disconnected and the B batteries and instruments take to town. Radio is marvelous. It is an attraction equalled by nothing on earth.

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A COSMOPOLITAN PRODUCTION

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Saturday, June 17

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