

## HARBIN, THE CITY RAILROADS BUILT

### Thriving Town Put on Map by Russians.

Washington.—Harbin, China, which has figured prominently in the record-breaking travels of world gliders, recently sprang into the international spotlight when a group of Chinese raided the Soviet consulate.

"Harbin is almost as Russian as it is Chinese," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society, "although the city lies in central Manchuria about 200 miles from the nearest border line of Siberia."

"In fact, the Russians really put Harbin on the map. Up to the latter part of the nineties, the site of Harbin was a wild desolate region with a few fishermen's huts marking the only human habitation. Then in 1903 the Russian builders of the Trans-Siberian railroad, bent upon reaching Vladivostok, sought to cross Manchuria by rail, rather than to build a much longer line entirely in Russia's territory. A treaty between China and Russia made the short line through Harbin possible."

"Chinese See Possibilities."

"Harbin was really born when Chinese railroad interests saw the feasibility of a line running southward from the Russian railroad. The site of Harbin was chosen as the junction point. Passengers from Europe now may travel by rail to Harbin; thence to Mukden, the great Manchurian market place; and from there over any of three routes to important cities of the Orient. One line leads by Tientsin and Peking (formerly Peking), another to Dairen and Port Arthur, where passenger boats sail for southern China ports; another line bisects the Korean peninsula with one of its termini at Pusan, where a boat ride across Chosen Strait will put the traveler into Japan proper."

"Born of the railroads, Harbin has also been reared by the railroads. Before the World War a railroad-employed telephone operator handled all telephone calls; the railroads built and maintained hospitals and schools, and even built the city's churches."

"After but three decades, Harbin boasts a population of more than 100,000. Some of its streets in the old portion of the city in many respects resemble those of an American boom town with its bordering one-story shops. The gay-colored signs in Chinese and Russian attract the traveler's eye; but carts, droskies and loaded donkeys, mired in the hub-deep mud, occupy the attention of pedestrians and shopkeepers most of the time."

"The railroad divides the so-called New Town from the Wharf district. On the New Town side, the traveler alights from a train at a station that many cities of America with more than Harbin's population would be proud to possess. There are some fine streets in the New Town district; on them are large, modern government buildings as well as structures that appear to have been erected when Harbin was much younger."

"Automobiles Gaining."

"The drosky with its horse framed in bell-bung arches is still popular in Harbin, but the taxicab and private automobile are available at the railroad station and at the hotels."

"When a passenger alights from the train in this Chinese town, he is likely to hear more Russian than Chinese. Most of the Harbin hotels whose representatives beset the traveler at the station are Russian or Japanese owned. Unless the English-speaking traveler can speak Russian, Chinese, Japanese, or a little French or German, he has difficulty in making his wishes known."

"The Wharf district across the railroad from the New Town and bordering the Sungari river is Harbin's business section. Here the traveler gets a glimpse of the bustling commercial life of the city; for Harbin has become a great market through which commercial traffic between Siberia and China flows unceasingly."

"The river front, when yellow soy beans are being shipped, is a mass of small sailing vessels, filled to the gunwales with huge sacks. Beans from these boats are destined to local and foreign consumers. Most interesting of the agricultural products sent in Harbin by the foreign traveler, however, are the Chinese cabbages which resemble huge stalks of celery."

## Buddhist Priest, Sans Pants, Barred on Boat

Colombo, Ceylon.—A fierce controversy is raging in this country because it is alleged a British shipping company refused a Buddhist priest passage on its line from Colombo to Rangoon unless he wore trousers.

The priest, it is said, applied for first-class passage but was refused when he declined to wear trousers on the voyage. The supporters of the Buddhist priest threaten, if satisfaction is not obtained, to take the matter up with several million Buddhists who have heretofore patronized this line with cargo and passage.

**Last Quarter Wine \$780**

Edmonton, Can.—The day of a big horse race in England, Dick Ainsworth, a farm laborer living near here, bet his last 25 cents on a horse. He won \$780.

**Rhone's Rapid Current**

Probably the most rapid river in the world, with the exception of some small streams which are merely torrents or cataracts, is the River Rhone, in France. At some seasons the current of this stream reaches a speed of 40 miles an hour. In the drier seasons, however, it drops to a rate of six miles an hour.

**Light on the Subject**

Two boys saw a barber through the window singing the bars of a song. "Say, Tim," said his pal, "he's singing 'em wild a light.'—Exchange.

## LIGHTS OF NEW YORK

By GRANT DIXON

**A Commercialized Cupid**

New York.—There is a man in the Bronx—Eincus Wallach, of No. 2015 Grand Concourse is his identity, should you ever become interested, who arranges marriages on a large scale.

It is a plain business matter with Eincus and he has made a success of it in more than one way. Of 200 marriages he arranged in the past five years, he finds that not one has resulted in separation or divorce.

They call him a marriage broker, a scatchen, but Eincus insists he is a Cupid, who charges for his arrows.

**An Un-English English Visitor**

About the most un-English Englishman I've run into yet is William J. Locke, the author of 32 novels, who recently came to New York after six months in Hollywood.

He dislikes cold water, hates tea, doesn't play golf, can't play bridge, never takes strolls in the country, nor does he wear a monocle. However, he betrays his nationality by berating our social life and customs.

What surprised him was that residents of New York and Hollywood think they have a riotous time staying up now and then until 6 a. m. Why, says Mr. Locke, over in England, we often stay up at night and sleep by day. But our answer is that sleep by day. But our answer is that sleep by day. But our answer is that sleep by day.

Mr. Locke must be mistaken. The heavy fog in London deceives him so that he thinks it is night, and at night he thinks it is merely a foggy day, or something incoherent like that.

**Concentrating Culture**

About that city of culture which is to be erected on the Palisades. Since all residents must show college diplomas (if they can find them) what will happen if a college man marries a girl with less than a high school education?

And I suppose the dignified and intellectualized homes will not be called love nests, but culture nests.

The New Yorker, a "cultured" magazine, chiefly for the consumption of local sophisticates, put it in the right light, when it said:

"Our idea of a cultured person is a person who doesn't want to live in a community of cultured persons."

**Beautiful, but Not Exclusive**

Poor old Riverside drive! I love it and so mourn its departed glories. Its beauty remains but like the beauties of a deserted castle. The park is well kept, the apartments are all shiny, and the Hudson that sweeps before it is as sparkling as ever. But about it hang the cobwebs of social decay.

Society, when it concentrated in Park avenue and vicinity, left the beauties of the drive behind. I cannot understand. Perhaps the cold formality of Park avenue is better representative of moneyed dignity. Today the drive is almost barren of social register names—if that matters.

**Daylight Saving**

If I remember rightly, the original idea behind daylight saving was to allow people to tinker with their "war gardens." In New York state the rural communities stick to the old-fashioned time, and New York city takes up daylight saving. But where are the gardens. Oh, yes, the roof gardens!

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## Have but One Stomach; Siamese Twins Starve

Newark, N. J.—Wanda Mae Lenz and Juanita Fae Lenz, Siamese twins with but one abdomen between them, died within two minutes of each other in the babies' hospital here. They were nine weeks old. The twins were brought here from Mattoon, Ill., their birthplace, for exhibition at an amusement park.

Dr. Edward G. Wherry, hospital chief of staff, examined the babies after death and said they died from malnutrition due to their physical deformities.

**Cold Kills Birds**

Albany, N. Y.—The cold wet weather of the past spring killed thousands of song birds in New York state, according to reports received by the conservation commission.

Secrecy in legislative deliberations falls into disfavor. A man with courageous opinion must subscribe to the old motto, "It pays to advertise."

**There Isn't Much the Matter with a Country**

where the little winner of a national spelling bee is prettier than the average winner of a beauty contest.

"In the circus act in which a man is shot 150 feet out of a cannon, no explosive is used." It seems the gun is more on the principle of a revolving door.

## Pays \$50 for Old Bar, Finds \$150 in Change

Boston.—George Berry, sea-farer, proved himself a shrewd trader when he bought the famed old bar of Hotel Clarendon, on whose rail once crested such famous feet as those of John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons.

Surprise was general when Berry paid \$50 for the antiquated memoir of "the good old days," indicated by a post-purchase question of the bar. Behind it he found pennies, nickels, dime quarters—even half dollars totaling approximately \$150.

Berry explained he had made the purchase with the recollection that patrons of preprohibition days often tossed their change behind the bar instead of pocketing it.

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## FINDS OXYGEN IS REALLY TRIPLETS

New Facts Discovered by Study of Light.

Berkeley, Calif.—Oxygen, the gas which constitutes a fifth of the air we breathe, and which is essential to our life, is really triplets. It is not twins, as was recently suggested, or single, as it was thought for many years.

This has been discovered here by two University of California experimenters, Prof. W. F. Giauque and H. L. Johnston. They have found that oxygen in the air consists not only of the element with atomic weight of sixteen but that there are small numbers of heavier atoms.

Some weigh seventeen and others weigh eighteen. These make up forms of oxygen which are like ordinary oxygen in all respects except atomic weight, and are called isotopes of oxygen. Many other elements, notably lead, have been found to have isotopes, chemically similar, but of different atomic weight.

The investigators have discovered this fact from a study of the way light is absorbed as it passes through a thick layer of air, as with sunlight in the late afternoon. The oxygen absorbs certain wave lengths of light, and from these Professor Giauque and Mr. Johnston have calculated the weight of the atoms that produce the effect.

Recently they found that some of the oxygen molecules were made of an atom of weight sixteen combined with one of weight eighteen. Since they announced this they have discovered the presence of the third isotope, so that there is still a third kind of oxygen molecule, consisting of an atom of weight sixteen combined with one of weight seventeen.

However, the atoms of weight sixteen must be in the vast majority, and the typical molecule must consist of a pair of atoms of weight sixteen, as the atomic weight of ordinary oxygen has been determined to be sixteen with great precision.

Any great amount of the other isotopes would make the average atomic weight of oxygen appreciably greater than this figure.

## Man 75 Years Old, Has Never Seen Picture Show

Isleppening, Mich.—Although he is seventy-five years old and has lived here 48 years, John Baer has never seen a movie show or any other show. John has never had a ride in an automobile either, and he says he doesn't believe all he hears about airplanes, stage shows and all tended attractions are humbug. The owner of the local theater has often tried to get John to come to a movie show, offering him free admission, but he has always declined.

Old John is a bachelor and a woman hater. "Women are a humbug," he declared. "I never married and I never will," he said, when asked why he had not taken a wife.

John is interested in what is going on in the country and everyone he meets he asks, "What's the news?" If they can't tell him anything, he has no time for them and continues to walk the streets in quest of information. He walks the streets from early in the morning until early in the evening and goes to bed at 6:30 o'clock every night.

The only woman John knows is his sister, Mrs. Barbara Drockow, over eighty years old, with whom he lives. Baer has not ridden in a railway train for 48 years. That was when he came from Humboldt here, just a few miles away. John says he never liked automobiles.

He has a fondness for chewing tobacco and says he has used "bacon" of it.

With all its cultural values, ancient Greek civilization lacked the practical quality of the modern which is shown in the report that a movement is on foot to convert Mount Olympus into a national park of the American type. The idea is that foreign tourists will invade this abode of the ancient gods by the thousands when they are assured that rest houses and dining facilities are adequate. Greece once used to try to propitiate the Olympians with elaborate sacrifices and without much profit; but if it can get tourists to go there, the sacrifice can be omitted and the profit will be sure.

**Snakes Swarm Road.**

Broomhead, Sask.—Thousands of small snakes migrated across the government highway near here recently. They wriggled along in almost orderly formation covering a strip of road several feet in width, moving from one ditch to another and on into the prairie.

## Father and Daughter Keep Job 106 Years

Canterbury, N. H.—For 106 years the financial affairs of the local Baptist society have been in charge of two generations of one family. Miss Christina Clough, eighty-six, has just resigned as treasurer after fifty years' service. Before her, her father, the Rev. Jeremiah Clough, held the office for fifty-six years.

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## Fir Piling, Cut from a Tract

belonging to the Oregon Lumber company on the middle fork of Hood river, will soon be routed to New York city, where Henry Ford is reclaiming low-land river front property as a site for a new factory. Paul and Lynn Winslow, veteran timbermen of Des, have been awarded the contract for cutting the piling, which will be 120 feet long. It will require 120 triple cars to carry the piling to the east coast.

## Cat Keeps Big Horse From Wandering Away

Kingston, N. C.—S. J. Holloway, Tyrrell county farmer, has a cat which serves the combined purpose of stable hand and watchdog. The cat holds in its mouth the end of a halter while a big draft horse grazes. When the horse strays to the edge of the lawn, the cat draws it away from the road.

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## WAR VET FINDS HE HAS NO COUNTRY

Singing in Streets to Earn His Living.

Belfast, Ireland.—Virtually a man without a country, an American who fought for Britain in the World War is singing in the streets of Belfast, accompanied by his wife, in a desperate effort to keep body and soul together.

He has made two round trips across the Atlantic trying to re-enter the land where he was born. He was turned back at Ellis Island, and the emigration officials at Liverpool sent him back to America again because they thought the American authorities had no right to refuse him permission to land.

George Young was born in Rhode Island and has the birth certificate to prove it. At the age of eighteen he decided to see the world. He was in Ireland at the outbreak of the World War and joined the Royal Irish Fusiliers.

During months of fighting in France Young was wounded three times and given the military medal for bravery under fire. He remained in the army until 1923, when he was given an honorable discharge and started to work on a farm near Belfast.

Things went nicely with the soldier of fortune and he received money from his family in America to pay his passage home. He had no difficulty getting aboard ship when he showed his birth certificate. But it was a different story at Ellis Island. The emigration officials held that the oath of allegiance to the British flag, taken when he joined the fusiliers, made him an alien, and that he would have to await his turn on a quota passport.

The State department upheld the decision of the Ellis Island officials and Young returned to Liverpool. From there he was shipped to New York once more, and back again. He finally reached Belfast, but has been unable to find work.

"To make things worse," Young said, "all my papers, including my birth certificate, were retained by the steamship company and sent to New York in connection with the charge against the company of bringing me to America without a visa. I cannot get a passport until my papers are returned. It seems unfortunate that I cannot return to America, because I fought for Britain. If I finally get a passport, I will have to wait my turn on the quota. In the meantime I suppose I shall have to keep on singing in the streets."

## An Illusion Smashed, Flea Circuses Fakes

Houston, Texas.—Scientific experiments conducted with fleas have proved to Dr. M. A. Stewart, Rice institute professor, that fleas are dumb and that flea circuses are fakes.

Doctor Stewart is conducting experiments to discover actions of fleas with bubonic bacilli. His explosion of the flea circus hoax came by accident.

"The so-called flea trainers provide the intelligence they claim fleas have," said Doctor Stewart.

"They have platinum wires so thin about the flea's necks that it takes microscopes to see them. The trainers attach the free ends of these wires to their fingers. Then they can make them go through their tricks on the stage."

"To make them 'wait' they tie two fleas together. It's the most natural thing in the world for the insects, in trying to get away from each other, to skip around the table. That's the way."

"Making a flea play a miniature musical instrument is more difficult. They glue the flea to the table on its back and make a noise. With a piece of paper guided to its legs, the flea kicks about trying to right itself. That's when it plays the instrument."

In his experiments, Doctor Stewart uses the same kind of platinum wire to prevent the fleas from escaping.

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## Vegetables Enjoyed by Epicures of Old Times

The roots of ancient Greece were black and white and the leaves as well as the roots were used. The leaves were generally preferred to lettuce, though lettuce was highly thought of for its cooling effect.

There are accounts of lettuce being served in its natural state at the tables of Persian kings as far back as 500 B. C. The Romans generally cooked it. Roman lettuce was black and its milky juice was said to induce sleep. In sixteenth century England, where eight varieties were found, it was cooked or served with oil and vinegar.

Only in recent years have mushrooms been anything like abundant on the market, and outside the large cities they are considered a rarity still; get mushrooms have been available for thousands of years. Said Pliny: "The best device of our epicures to sharpen their appetites and tempt them to eat inordinately is the cooking of mushrooms."

Often they prepared the dish with their own hands to enjoy the odor. The mushroom, however, fell into discredit at the death of Emperor Tiberius Claudius, on account of the aid it had rendered Agrippina, his wife, in poisoning him.

Some lives might be saved by an arrangement to supervise the summer canoe as well as the battleship.

Those who shake their heads when talking on the phone probably think the rattle can be heard at the other end.

## THE MARKETS

Portland  
Wheat—Big Bend, bluestem, \$1.35; soft white, western white, \$1.33; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.29.

Hay—Alfalfa, \$18@18.50 per ton; valley timothy, new, \$19@19.50; eastern Oregon timothy, \$24@25; clover, new, \$15; oats, \$15; oats and vetch, \$15.

Butterfat—44@47c.  
Eggs—Ranch, 30@35c.  
Cattle—Steers, good, \$11.50@12.50.  
Hogs—Good to choice, \$12@13.  
Lamb—Good to choice, \$10@12.

Seattle  
Wheat—Soft white and western white, \$1.33; hard winter, western red and northern spring, \$1.30; Big Bend bluestem, \$1.33.  
Eggs—Ranch, 24@34c.  
Butterfat—47c.  
Cattle—Choice steers, \$10.50@11.50.  
Hogs—Prime light, \$12@13.15.  
Lamb—Choice, \$11@12.

Cattle—Steers, good, \$11@11.50.  
Hogs—Good and choice, \$12@13.  
Lamb—Choice, \$10.50@11.

## WASCO, OREGON

Physician and Surgeon

Office and Residence in the Burres building, directly opposite the O'Meara Implement Co.

## Dr. J. R. Morgan

DENTIST

United States Dental Examiner for this district

OFFICE AT MORO, OREGON

## W. C. BRYANT

Attorney - at - Law

OFFICE PHONE MAIN 93

Moro, Oregon

## NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is given that an execution, decree and order of sale has been issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County, to me directed and dated July 6, 1929, in a suit therein pending where, acting by the World War Veterans' State Aid Commission was plaintiff, and Russell H. Piersol and Clara R. Piersol, husband and wife, were defendants, and in which proceeding a judgment was rendered in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendants, and each of them, in the sum of \$1601.83 with interest thereon at the rate of four per cent per annum from November 25th, 1927, until paid; the further sum of \$200.00 attorney fees, and \$12.25 costs and disbursements, and which said execution commands me to make sale of all and singular the following described real property situated in Sherman County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Lot One (1) and Two (2), Block Nineteen (19), Fairview Addition to Wasco, Sherman County, Oregon.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution and order of sale, and in compliance with the demands of said writ, and for the purpose of satisfying the judgment aforesaid, and accruing costs, I will, on Monday, the 12th day of August, 1929, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and at the front door of the courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest and estate in and to the said real property which the said defendants, or either of them, had on the 20th day of October, 1927, being the date on which the mortgage mentioned in said decree was recorded, or since had in or to the above mentioned and described real property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, order and decree, with interest, costs and all accruing costs.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1929.  
HUGH CHRISMAN, Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon.

## Medicine in Slot Machines

Medicine is being dispensed by slot machines in London. When the Londoner feels the need of something to cure a cold or to quiet his nerves he drops a coin in a slot machine on the street corner and receives the needed "cure." Machines will soon be ready to supply most any cure from pills to hair tonic. It has been reported.

## Wanted Har Change

A woman traveling toward from Banbury pulled the communication cord when the train left the station some distance from the train was stopped, and when the guard made inquiries the woman stated that she tendered a boy stationer for an apple on Banbury station platform and wanted her change. Times Tri-Bits.

## IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF OREGON.

No. B 13694 in Bankruptcy. In the matter of M. B. Hatley, Bankrupt.

To the Creditors of M. B. Hatley: You are hereby notified that on the 16th day of July, 1929, M. B. Hatley was duly adjudged a bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held in the office of G. C. Morgan, referee in bankruptcy, in Bend, Oregon, on the 2nd day of August, 1929, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the creditors may appear, prove their claims, examine the bankrupt, appoint a trustee and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated at Bend, Ore., this 19th day of July, 1929.  
G. C. MORGAN, Referee in Bankruptcy.

## DR. C. L. POLEY

Physician and Surgeon

Grass Valley, Oregon

People can reach me from Moro at night from the long distance booth at Hotel Moro by ringing The Dalles.

## Dr. W. N. Morse

Physician and Surgeon

THE DALLES, OREGON

Office at Mid-Columbia Hospital

Phone No. Hospital 841

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