

OREGON NEWS ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers.

Reedport was without power, lights and water recently as the result of a high wind which bowled over trees and broke down the lines of the Peoples West Coast Hydro-Electric company and caused a broken main in the city water system.

The Cove co-operative cherry growers' association has contracted its 1930 crop of Royal Annes to Libby, McNeil & Libby for 6 1/2 cents. It was announced at La Grande. The outlook for a good cherry crop in the Grande Ronde valley is promising.

Visitors from many parts of the state have been attracted to West Linn recently to see a palm tree in full bloom at the home of Mrs. Mrs. P. J. Winkel. This unusual specimen is believed to be of the Yucca variety, and has reached a height of over six feet.

Dr. L. F. Griffith, 62, assistant superintendent of Oregon State Hospital and a prominent alienist, died at Salem after an illness of several months. Dr. Griffith had been associated with the state hospital for 35 years. During the last 25 years he had served as assistant superintendent.

Albany will be advanced to the rank of first class postoffice July 1. Due to gain in postal receipts during the year, and Myrtle Point steps up from third class to second class. Condon, Freewater, and St. Benedict drop to third from second, and two other offices, Boardman and Wamic, from third to fourth.

Fire that for a time threatened the Libby, McNeil & Libby cannery and the mill of the Wasco Warehouse & Milling company at The Dalles destroyed the smaller of two warehouses owned by the latter concern, causing a damage estimated by E. O. McCoy, president of the company, at approximately \$45,000.

The annual convention of tent caterpillars has been in progress in the Prescott swamp for several days. All the foliage has been eaten from the swamp willows and cottonwoods. They roam the rails of the narrow trestle connecting Prescott with the highway in restless hordes, and hundreds are sacrificed with the passing of every car.

The clam bake sponsored by the Lions club of Newport and spread to the public at Newport was the most largely patronized clam bake ever offered on the Newport beaches, according to Bert Allen, president of the Newport club. A public clam bake is one of the rare occasions these days as clams are scarce and the financing of such occasions is difficult.

Five high-grade Jersey milk cows, belonging to Peter Coo, a farmer living in the Peavine district near Sheridan, died very suddenly, and it is thought the deaths were due to poisoning, according to Sheriff Manning. Large quantities of paris green and salt were found in the pasture where the animals had been feeding. Where the poison came from is a mystery.

The ground squirrel problem in the Wallawa section has been one which has occupied the attention of many farmers to a considerable extent during the past few weeks. Since the weather turned dry the rodents have been moving into the grain fields in large numbers from the large tracts of range land, much of which is located near the grain fields in the hill farming areas.

The Umatilla county court signed its part of the co-operative agreement between the department of agriculture, the state highway commission and Umatilla county relating to work and appropriation for a section of the Pendleton-John Day highway known as Oregon forest highway No. 3 and comprising a section running 3.2 miles south of Ukiah and one running 5.2 miles north of Dale.

By a margin of 6 to 1, the city of Toledo bonded itself in the amount of \$16,000 to purchase additional right of way for the Corvallis-Newport highway through the county seat. This right of way, and a six-mile section between the east side Pioneer mountain and Toledo, are the only sections of this road between the Pacific and Roosevelt highways not improved with straightening and oiling.

Five Oregon counties will be accredited by the state livestock sanitary board within the next few days in connection with the bovine tuberculosis campaign. These include Coos, Deschutes, Curry, Columbia and Benton. Counties previously accredited are Clatsop, Polk, Tillamook, Josephine, Lincoln, Yamhill and Hood River. It is accredited counties the tests must show that not more than one-half of 1 per cent of the cattle are infected.

The Corvallis municipal paving plant was seriously damaged by fire when a blaze of undetermined origin consumed the frame building and partially destroyed the street flusher, a tractor and three motors stored in the plant.

The Oregon Dairy and Cheese Co-operative association has been organized by a group of Medford business men with capital stock of \$12,000. The factory will be located at Central Point and operations will begin in about a month.

Advertising is the oil that lubricates the machinery of business.

TRIPS TO MOON BY YEAR 2050 LIKELY

Scientist Sees Possibilities in Rocket Ship.

New York.—Earth dwellers will probably be able to travel to the moon and to communicate with their terrestrial home by telephoning over a beam of light in another 150 years. Dr. John Q. Stewart, associate professor of astronomical physics at Princeton university, declared recently at the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and sciences.

In making what he called an "educated guess" about the future of rocket travel through interplanetary space, he predicted that persons would travel in a rocket ship at a speed of some 50,000 miles an hour. Far sooner—and probably by 1950—it is likely that a speed of 1,000 miles an hour will be possible.

Study of the increase in rate of travel of passenger carrying vehicles during the last century leads to a guess that by the year 2050 sufficient speed will be realized to overcome the force of gravity, thus enabling trips to the moon.

Concentrated Energy. "Sufficient energy to create these speeds may be forthcoming from several sources," he declared. "At present in the laboratory minute quantities of very concentrated energy stores have been obtained, such as ionized hydrogen, which contains a hundred times the energy of coal and oxygen. Triply ionized lithium contains sixteen times as much energy again. No one knows as yet how to make such energies available for engineering purposes."

Doctor Stewart declared that the one theoretically feasible method of journeying to the moon that has been suggested is a vehicle propelled on the principle of the rocket. Such a ship, he believed, would be spherical, perhaps 100 feet in diameter. Projecting from it in all directions would be a dozen or more cannons. When one of these was fired the ship would be propelled in the opposite direction.

Ship Would Be Heavy. The ship would weigh about 70,000 tons, of which 28,000 tons would be shot from the guns to give propulsion. The crew would number about sixty and a dozen passengers might be carried on a two-months' cruise. A desert would be the starting place to prevent damage underneath the guns.

Once at the moon, Doctor Stewart declared, communication by telephone over a beam of light, as the Kennelly-Heaviside layer might make radio impossible. To return, the ship would take off in the same way that she left the earth, coasting most of the way because of the earth's greater gravitational attraction. But crew would have to be taken in landing, for if the ship came down too fast over a city and the rockets were fired to check the fall it would be disastrous to the people below.

After the lecture Doctor Stewart displayed motion pictures of sunrise on the moon which were taken at the Princeton observatory.

County in California Has First Aid Plane

Bakersfield, Calif.—Kern county, one of the largest counties in the country, hereafter will have a special aeronautical life-saving crew, equipped with airplane and inhalator. It is believed to be the only rescue outfit of its kind in the country.

Whenever or wherever any one in Kern county calls for emergency medical aid, it will be supplied by members of the fire department in co-operation with a local aviation company. The life savers will use a cabin plane. The crew will respond to any call, whether it involves ten minutes or ten days' work. Fire Chief W. E. Van Meter said. There will be no charge made for any kind of emergency service, he said.

Kern county not only is a territory of vast distances but also has numerous fire fighting fields where serious accidents calling for emergency treatment frequently occur.

Mare Breaks Heart of Famous Kicking Mule

Gatesville, N. C.—C. M. Lawrence, Gates county farmer, had a gray mare named Jill. A negro farmhand had a single mule and a double plow. Lawrence sent the gray mare to his farm. The mule's name was Jack. Jack loaded on the job and made Jill pull the plow.

Dinner time came. The horse and mule were placed in the same stall. Jack started to eat and crowded Jill to the wall. A few minutes later the negro heard a noise in the stable. The gray mare was kicking the mule, which died in a few hours.

Some people say the mule died from the kicking; the negro agrees, but says Jack died of a broken heart, because "he found one animal that could outkick him."

Oglethorpe U. May Send Football Team by Plane

Atlanta, Ga.—Oglethorpe university may have the first "flying football team" in the history of the country. Dr. Thornwell Jacobs, president, has communicated with an air transport company about the practicability of flying the entire Peralta squad to New York for the games with Manhattan college next fall.

Reformers' Error

There are impatient men; too impatient to give heed to the admonition of St. Paul that we are not to "do evil that good may come"; too impatient to wait for the slow progress of moral causes in the improvement of mankind.—Daniel Webster.

Business Men say: "Advertising Pays" Read and subscribe for the Observer.

From Soaps to Ivorys

By JOSEPHINE DUKE (Copyright.)

MARIE ANTOINETTE KELLY found it aggravating to possess a name which began so romantically and ended so prosaically. But perhaps that was the way of things—of dreams, for instance. What had she not dreamed of doing? What else really did was to stand behind soaps at the toilet counter of the Twentieth Century department store.

The morning was bright with spring sunshine; the shop windows featured clothes for debutantes, sweet girl graduates, and brides. Marie Antoinette gazed wistfully at a display of tulle and lace.

"Some girls graduate, some get married, and other go to work," she thought. Just then the familiar figure of a tall young man crossed the picture like a shadow. Three times that week he had been a customer at soaps, but his attention had apparently been riveted on Miss Skinner, the blond with the hard bodied eyes who sold ivory toilet articles at the far end of the counter. Marie turned from the window and saw him vanish among the crowds thronging the sidewalk.

"What's this about the cash register shortage?" Ann Winston, the girl who stood next to Marie, asked later as they dusted and arranged their stock.

"Shortage?" drawled Ann. "Somebody's been playing the machine again."

"They can't blame me," laughed Marie. "I didn't do anything."

"That's it," persisted Ann. "Maybe you didn't do anything, but could they blame you anyway? What with all these rockets and the like—"

Ann's lady stepped up to the counter and inquired for a certain make of soap. "Now I wonder," she asked, when Marie had completed the sale, "if you'll show me something in an ivory manicure set."

"I'm sorry," explained Marie, "but I don't go down to that end of the counter unless there's a rush."

"I'll ask the floorwalker if we can't pretend there's a rush," smiled the persistent old lady. "You're more accommodating than that blond."

Five blazes from Miss Skinner's eyes as the floorwalker granted the customer's request. Back and forth Miss Skinner stalked behind Marie, endeavoring to make her presence as confusing as possible. Then another customer appeared at the soaps, the young man whose reflection Marie had caught in the shop window on her way to work.

"Never mind," announced Miss Skinner. "I'll wait on her."

The old lady purchased the most expensive manicure set in stock. Marie forgot about the young man, her spirit soared suddenly. There was an attractive commission attached to ivory sales. When lunch time came, she was still humming a gay little tune under her breath as she pulled her purse from the lower drawer beneath the soap counter and hastened to the locker for her wraps.

But a hand detained her. The owner of the hand, a weezened little floorwalker, spoke gruffly.

"Come along with me to the office."

"To the office?" Marie's face went white.

"Ivory and mother of pearl compact missing from toilettes. We're searching the clerks' belongings as they leave."

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

By GRANT DIXON

Autographs Up to Date I ran up against a new fad the other day—or at least it was new to me. I had occasion to visit an aviator friend who was in a bad smashup and had been for weeks in a plaster cast. When I was about to leave, he drew forth a fountain pen and said: "Your John Henry, please."

"What do you mean?" I asked, puzzled.

"Sign here, on this cast," he answered. "It's my autograph album."

I found the names of dozens of visitors written on the plaster cast. Among them were the names of Clarence Chamberlin and others known to fame.

"I'll save this cast to remind me of the pleasant part of hospital life," said the sufferer.

Not a bad philosophy, that.

Skyracer Mice In recent weeks several tremendous skyscrapers have been thrown open in the Grand Central zone, and from some of the office space renters I have found that the chief trouble with a new 50-story building is mice. Plain, kitchen-and-bathroom variety mice. It takes several weeks of work to make a newly opened building safe for stenographers. The stenographers, resourceful girls that they are, have evolved a neat method of catching office mice.

At closing time a girl empties the paper from a wastebasket and places in the receptacle a piece of cheese. The basket is placed near a chair, so that an ambitious mouse may clamber up a rung and peer into it. The mouse splits the cheese, and hops into the basket—and there it is. It can't climb up the steel sides.

Buried Treasure A sure sign of spring is a new story about buried treasure. Simon Lake, veteran inventor of undersea apparatus, comes forth with the announcement that he is going to search for the gold sound in the vicinity of Hell Gate, for \$4,000,000 in gold that was to have paid off the British army during the Revolutionary war. When Lake was a boy a certain Captain Thomas looked up war records and learned that a British ship called the *Invincible* was wrecked on Pot Rock in Hell Gate in 1783. Thomas spent a fortune trying to salvage the gold some forty years ago, but he never found a trace of the British ship. Lake thinks he can, but he won't say what apparatus he will use.

The Way to Do It If I were about to begin my career over again, I'd go into the restaurant business and adopt the same sort of showmanship that maestros of the movie queues have developed. I'd do everything with a flourish. I got the idea last night, as I was leaving a motion picture performance. In the huge, over-decorated lobby were a dozen brass posts with connecting cords, which had been used earlier in the evening to keep the customers in line. It was nearly closing time, and the posts were of no use. So they were removed as I was passing out. But no stouchey porter did the trick. Instead, six smartly uniformed ushers lined up, and a corporal or general or something in the ushery army called: "Forward! One-two! One-two!" and zip!—the posts were out, and I felt that I had been privileged to see a great performance.

Well, as I've said, I'd have food served in the same manner, by dancing girls.

Detroit Traffic Towing Crews Do Big Business

Detroit.—Towing in cars left too long in restricted districts here proved a profitable occupation for police as well as private concerns under contract to do the work.

In a six-month period 90,000 cars were towed to various pounds. Police cars hauled away 20,000 of them. Private tow companies handled the others at \$1 a car. It costs the unlucky motorist \$3 to redeem his car from a pound.

Castle Gateway Buried Since Elizabethan Days

Saint Aubin, Jersey, Channel Islands.—An ancient gateway of Montagu castle, Jersey's old fortress in which an iron gate moved up and down in a masonry, was uncovered during recent excavations, and is believed to have been buried during the making of additions to the main entrance in Queen Elizabeth's reign.

Hatched in Air

Croydon, England.—When an air freighter arrived at Croydon Aldrome from the Continent several chicks had been hatched during the flight from a consignment of incubator eggs.

New Party Pledges Death to Grafters

Burhamstead.—A new party has just been founded in Rumania, which has taken the name National Work Party. Its slogan is "Down with graft and financial scandal." The members promise that if they get into power they will pass a law extending the death penalty to all persons convicted of corruption.

Personally Conducted

By FLORENCE KERIGAN

"I BEG your pardon, Miss Blair, I believe?"

The girl under the clock in the Union station looked up at the young man and her blue eyes swept him frankly.

"Sylvia's letter," he went on, tapping his pocket.

"Oh, but you don't look as if you thought a district at—" She caught the hint of warning in his face.

"Sorry, stupid of me in such a public place—Mr. Sheridan."

He bowed. "Sylvia tells me that you want to see something of the underworld. He laughed softly, deprecatingly. "If such a thing exists at all! You write, I understand?"

It was her turn to be deprecating. "A little, and with this vague for detective and mystery stories—I—Oh, brazen-of-me, isn't it, to use Sylvia this way and expect you to give up an evening of your valuable time?"

He bowed again. "I am delighted. But don't expect too much. There is nothing spectacular about the average crook, only I wonder what that diamond it would be a temptation to any one."

She took it off her finger. "Do you want to take care of it?"

He shook his head. "Wrap it in your handkerchief, and put it in a corner of your purse."

"About the most spectacular thing I can show you," he went on, as they descended the station steps to the street, "is Chinatown."

So he took her through Chinatown where there had been a long war recently, and showed her for the house where several white girls had been kept prisoners. And he took her to a little mission where half a hundred crooks dodge in for shelter, and get a few free meals.

"They're the obvious ones," he said. "I couldn't begin to show you the ones who live in uptown apartments, and whose wives raise beautiful kids and send them to Sunday school and believe their husbands are steam boilers or something equally respectable in the jade temple. Shall we have dinner there?—Oh, seeing her hesitate, "It's safe enough. It's murdered day and night by sturdy millions of the law. There's good food—Chinese and American, and good music."

They found a table in a quiet room, which commanded a view of the whole room, and Sheridan proved himself an unusual and a delightful dinner companion.

"You see that slim Chinese over there talking to that blond girl? That's Charlie Wong, the biggest opium smuggler in the city—only we can't prove it. Over there in the corner is Slim Silson, a notorious pick-pocket. He shrugged his shoulders. "I could point out here a burglar, there a gangster, and it wouldn't mean anything to you. You could almost take your pick here and hit upon one who had done time."

A man named them and Sheridan started, and he leaned toward her. "See that man with the curly, iron gray hair, and the birthmark on his cheek? That's the slickest crook of them all—Dick Anthony. He's got several bank robberies to his credit—or discredit—only we can't prove it."

Her blue eyes were wide. "It's rather alarming, isn't it, to know that any man might be a crook—even one you meet in society?"

SEES HEAVY CLAIMS ON FUTURE BANKERS

American Bankers Association Official Declares That Banking Changes Creating Large Bank Systems Will Call for Broader Social Viewpoints.

Larger scale group or branch banking will inevitably bring a new era of banking organization and operations to the United States and bankers will have to develop "new conceptions, new administrative methods and new economic views," Rudolf S. Hecht, Chairman of the Economic Policy Commission of the American Bankers Association, recently told the members of the American Institute of Banking.

The institute is the educational section of the association and he emphasized the point that the new era in banking demanded "that we must step up our education so that banking shall be fortified for new responsibilities."

"What the Future Calls For. "We must broaden our social conception of banking," Mr. Hecht said. "Not only for the technical operations of the new banking must we fit ourselves, but both as individuals and an organized profession we must charge ourselves with serious consideration of the social problems that are involved. Already we have surmings and fears and doubts as to whether the changes that are coming about in banking in the extension of group and branch systems do not constitute the looming of a new financial menace, a monopolistic threat not only to the individual unit banker, but to the financial liberty of society in general. I am stating these things merely as facts that must be taken into consideration in our studies."

"Public opinion cannot be ignored by any business, least of all by banking, which is admittedly semi-public character and is, therefore, subject to special supervision by the constituted authorities. If banking develops tendencies that give rise to public fears, we must so conduct ourselves as to reassure all doubts."

"For this is true,—that business succeeds only by serving society,—that no business can permanently prosper which does not both render service to the public and at the same time convince the public that it is rendering that service. Banking, therefore, must take cognizance of what the public is saying of this new era in its development."

"It must be part of the technique of modern banking administration, whatever form our enlarged institutions take, to avoid the creation of monopolies, or even the appearance of such a centralization of financial power as to be able to exercise an undue influence over public or private finance or other lines of business. The public's right to the safeguards of fair competition must be observed."

Must Preserve Individual Initiative. "It must also be an item of management that individual initiative and opportunity shall be maintained. If America has outstripped other nations in the distribution of the benefits of its progress, it is due to the fact that there are no barriers of social caste or business tradition against advancement for character, ability, and initiative. American business has learned that every practical means individual ambition and initiative, and hurts itself most by repressing or neglecting them. Competition for efficiency, both within an organization and between organizations, will prevent any institution from long enduring in which maintenance of opportunity and recognition of initiative are not controlling principles of management. As heads of the greatest of our financial and industrial institutions stand men who started from the humblest of beginnings. Through all the grades of executive authority and reward stand men in positions of keeping, generally speaking, with their individual merits. I, personally, see no reason for fearing that the enlarged banking organizations which the future may hold would necessarily supply future bank employees with any less opportunity for achievement than unit banking."

"Again, a major consideration of administration in any multiple form of banking organization must be its public relations in every community it touches. Its foremost consideration must be actually and visibly to serve the economic upbuilding of that community. No system will be long tolerated whose local members work, or are expected as working, to draw economic strength from one place to enlarge the financial power of another. The local unit bank has always been part and parcel of the communities where it lives—and so system can last which does not make it a major principle of operating technique to serve, and not exploit, the communities into whose business lives it enters."

Growth of Banking Education. DENVER, Colo.—At the American Institute of Banking convention held here last month the growth in the effort among bank employees to provide themselves with banking education was shown by the fact, as reported by one speaker, that 12 years ago the institute had 80 study chapters, today 208, and that its enrollment in the study courses had grown from 11,000 to 45,000, or an increase of over 300 per cent. The graduates number nearly 14,000. The institute is the educational section of the American Bankers Association through which bank workers are given instruction in theoretical and practical subjects relating to their business.

'Tis Hard to Understand. Jud Tunkins says he has never understood why some of these authors who write great detective stories don't get kindhearted once in awhile and lend a helping hand to the police.—Washington Star.

Prehistoric Water Jar. A prehistoric storage jar of black and white pottery, having a capacity of eight and one-half gallons, dry measure, was discovered in the Navajo National monument, Arizona.

U. S. SOLDIER IS BARRED FROM U. S.

Peculiar Situation Caused by Immigration Laws.

Detroit.—James Cooper Harper, who for seven years has worn the uniform of the United States army, is now pondering the peculiarities of nations. Declared by the United States and facing deportation by Canada, he wonders what sort of a welcome would await him in his native hills of Scotland.

The rules of immigration authorities work in a mysterious way and therein lie all of Harper's troubles. He came to Canada from Scotland in 1923 and two weeks later crossed to Buffalo, where he enlisted in the Fourteenth United States Infantry. He served three years in Panama, returned, was honorably discharged and immediately re-enlisted.

On March 18 Harper was stationed at Fort Wayne awaiting transfer to service in China and he decided he would like one more look at British soil. Wearing his uniform he crossed to Windsor and passed two hours there. On his way back his feet were frozen. The United States immigration officers learned his story and sent him back to Canada. They told Canadian officers that he should be returned to Scotland.

A Canadian board of inquiry decided, in consideration of the oath he took when he entered the United States army, that Harper should be returned to the United States.

In the meantime this Scotch-American soldier is a prisoner, waiting for such justice as may be meted out to him. He has decided that he doesn't want to return to the United States if the United States doesn't want him. He has offered to enlist in the Canadian army, but the suggestion was not warmly received.

There are no wars now, there is no "thin red line of 'bros," and the very legs of a good soldier are now going begging.

Scots Few in Scotland Yard; Rather Be Cops

London.—Boy, page Sherlock Holmes' Scotland Yard is complicated with a first-class mystery. This mystery is: Where are the Scotsmen in Scotland Yard?

Irishmen there are plenty in Scotland Yard—and they hold the good positions, too. Welshmen? It would seem as though almost every other Scotland Yarder was a Welshman. And there is, of course, a liberal sprinkling of Englishmen on the force. But it takes a fine tooth comb to find the Scotsmen.

However, there is one Scotsman, and a good one, too: Superintendent Lauder.

The curious part about the scarcity of Scotsmen in the Yard, according to one old time Yarder, is that there are plenty of enthusiastic policemen and would-be policemen in Scotland, but they want to be policemen, and not detectives. In fact, taking the police force as a whole, there are probably as many men from Scotland in it as from other districts.

When police vacancies occurred recently at Scotland applications were received from all parts of the country, including a number from Scotland. The two Scottish applicants from Glasgow, so the story goes, used the same envelope!

But why it is that Scotsmen apparently dislike detective work is a mystery that is yet to be solved.

Task of Harnessing Columbia Is Started

Wenatchee, Wash.—The Columbia is an aged horse but a colt in power. His harnessing, the first attempt ever made to harness this mighty stream for industrial use will start near here with a station capable of producing 84,000 horsepower. Over 2,500 men will soon be employed for a three-year term in building a dam to impound a lake twenty-two miles long and 100 feet deep.

Officials of Iowa Town Furnish Their Own Music

Beaman, Iowa.—Beaman is going to have a band and, for the first time in years, will not be forced to import musicians. Mayor Wier, who took office early in April, settled the music problem of the city when he impressed Charles Rowe and R. L. Ogleby, members of the city council, into service to drum while he fled.

Death Cannot Separate Mothers-in-Law

Capetown, South Africa.—C. F. Scott, who has just returned from a two-year exploration tour of South Africa, reports that he came across a tribe in habiting the southwestern border of the great Sahara who "outlaw" mothers-in-law. When a man is married his mother either commits suicide or escapes to another clime, because it is quite all right for the daughter-in-law to kill her at sight.

Whether a shirt is long or short, it means a pull. The amount of blame falls to take for what it is not responsible is astonishing. On the other hand, a little real English mixed with the slang is a relief now and then. Unlike a crime wave, a cold wave comes to an end after a while in the natural course of events.