

BABY VOIDS TRIAL MARRIAGE CONTRACT

Unique Agreement Is Torn Up When Child Arrives.

Boudertown, Pa.—Mr. and Mrs. William Kenneth Moyer will not have to separate to fulfill the contract they signed last January 2, the day they were married, in which they agreed to divorce each other if they didn't have a baby within two years.

An eight-and-a-half-pound boy has arrived on the scene and since then the marriage has been hailed as a huge success by the proud parents and their friends. The couple will be re-married.

The unique prenuptial agreement attracted nationwide attention and although it was denounced by ministers and social workers, the litigants of Greenwich Village gave the young couple a big hand when they came to New York.

Dr. I. Z. Klasey, who attended the mother, said: "The child is one of the most perfect I have ever seen in years of practice."

The happy father has torn into two pieces the contract which had provided for divorce. He said he would frame the pieces separately as a symbol of the success of the marriage.

The marriage philosophy of the young couple attracted much comment when the union was first announced.

A baby, they maintained, was the chief and most sacred aim of matrimony—and if at the expiration of the two years they had failed to attain one they might proceed along separate paths.

Attorney Uses Almanac to Win Auto Crash Case

Indianapolis.—The ingenuity of Abraham Lincoln in using an almanac to win a murder case was imitated by W. S. Henry, colored attorney, in Municipal court here.

Andrew Merritt, colored, thirty-five, was charged with driving a wagon without a tail light and causing an auto accident. Henry, his attorney, admitted that the defendant was driving without a light, but pointed out that the law allows a driver until a half hour after sundown before he must burn lights.

The accident occurred at 6:25 p. m. Henry produced an almanac to prove that official sundown was six o'clock, thus showing the driver five minutes.

Judge Paul C. Wetter held that the almanac was sufficient proof.

Radio Fan in Jungle Hears Request Number

Hartford, Conn.—Deep in the heart of a Central American jungle a young man listening to the program of station WTIC at Hartford, Conn., experienced a desire to hear a certain musical selection.

Turning to the amateur transmitter in his room, he sent out a general call which was answered by an amateur at Porto Rico, who in turn relayed the request to another amateur, Paul Delgado of Tuckaboo, N. Y., owner and operator of station W2FB.

Delgado immediately got on the long-distance telephone to Hartford and 45 minutes later the requested number was being received in Central America.

Screaming School Girl Foils Holdup of Bank

New York.—The screams of an eleven-year-old girl recently saved the Bay Ridge, Brooklyn, branch of the National City bank from being robbed by two bandits who had tied the watchman and five employees.

Mimi Saonetti went to the bank on her way to school to deposit \$51 for her mother. She entered the bank and saw the bandits binding their victims against a wall. Before they could seize her, Mimi ran to the street shouting "help, murder, police."

Her screams created such alarm that the bandits fled without taking any money.

A King of Deer

Crawfordsville, Ore.—Duncan McKercher has earned the name of "the deer king of Oregon." He makes a business of raising and sending the animals to all parts of the United States. His herd now contains 75 deer, eight of which are fawns. His favorite is "Babe." A few years ago she did the unusual in giving birth to triplets.

Little But Loud

St. Joseph.—After battling four St. Joseph policemen, Oscar Lindgren, seventy-five, and who weighs but 125 pounds and who is but 5 feet tall, was put in the county jail here recently.

Biblical Allusions Fail to Save Fines

America, Ga.—"Thank heaven that, like Paul of olden days, I am able to defend myself," Ed Wilson, negro painter, told Recorder's court here when tried on a charge of threatening his wife with a pistol. His biblical allusion didn't work, however, as the court fined him \$15 and his wife, Mary, \$7.50 when Ed displayed a badly lacerated hand, which she had cut with a knife.

The main waste of the Arctic waste is all that good cold going to waste.

Some "education commences at the mother's knee"—some over it.

Many a man's prediction of a world panic is based on the hole in his pocket.

A thief in Honolulu stole a barber's pole from in front of a shop. Police have no description of the fellow except that he has a barber's pole under one arm.

Huge Sawdust Pile Supplies Generating Station

Imagine a mountain of hog fuel covering four acres of ground and raising one hundred twenty-one feet into the air. Such a monumental supply of potential energy, higher than the Electric building in Portland, is maintained at Station L. Perhaps the most notable feature of 1930 work at this sub-station of the Portland General Electric Company was the installation of a huge boiler at the steam plant capable of generating 2650 boiler horse power. This is the largest boiler in the north west. It connects up with the 450 pound pressure boiler installed in 1926, which has a capacity of 1667 boiler horsepower.

It should be noted that the trend of water supply for hydro-electric plants has been downward, and 1929 was a record low year in rainfall and stream volume run for the Pacific northwest district. This shortage of water, says the Oregon Purchasing News, has seriously curtailed electric light and power facilities in some northern cities, but the far-sighted policies of the power companies serving Portland have provided steam generating plants adequate for just such an emergency.

The station L referred to has installed, since August 12, a new 47,000 horsepower, high pressure generator unit in its steam plant. A new building to house it, with the huge boiler described and the electrical sub-station for distribution, cost nearly two million dollars, bringing the capacity of this station up to 104,000 horsepower.

The town forest idea is a good one and it is possible and feasible to establish town forests in any state in the Union. The first problem is to get the land. This can either be land which the town now owns, or it can be acquired by gift or purchase. In case of purchase it should be kept in mind that land to be acquired should be unsuitable for farming. This land will grow timber at a profit, but is valueless for any other purpose and should not cost over \$5 an acre. Iowa has close to 3,000,000 acres which is either in timber or is indicated as waste area. The economic loss to the state in not utilizing these lands efficiently for the production of valuable forest crops amounts to a large sum, says the Des Moines Register. Within the boundaries of Iowa there are probably from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 acres of waste area which should be utilized for timber purposes.

Dr. William Beebe, says the Los Angeles Times, recently went down in a diving suit 1,428 feet and set a record for others to dive at for some time to come. And he did it under pressure of 900 pounds to the square inch. The workers in the Tamarack mine of Michigan delve almost a mile in the earth. Coal miners in Britain and Belgium go down 3,000 and 4000 feet. The Victoria quartz mine in Australia has gone down 4,800 feet into the bowels of the earth. The Comstock mine of Nevada has to fight temperatures more than pressure in the great depths. The heat sometimes reaches 130 degrees. Pipe lines alone save the miners from destruction.

It is frequently repeated that aviation is only in its infancy, but what a vigorous, growing infant it is!

As between two evils, it's better to take the wrong fork at the table than the wrong fork on the highway.

It may be true that just now dollar bills go farther, but they're so forgetful about ever coming back.

The bass drum makes the biggest noise on the bandwagon; but consider how little it contains besides air!

People are becoming more skeptical. Some of them have got so they don't even believe all they hear over the radio.

When a philosopher marries he makes the chivalrous admission that he has met some one with more brains than he had.

According to life insurance statistics this has been such a healthy year that the death rate may be the lowest ever registered. There has, however, been distressing mortality among hopes and expectations.

The game of "rummy" the members of the Fairmont (Minn.) Recreation club played to bring on rain, seems to have broken the drought, and probably was as effective as any other incantation would have been.

"An excessively stout person," says a health note, "may become thin by living on orange juice for 10 days." Another effective method is to crawl through the keyhole every morning before breakfast.



ABOUT THE ONLY PROTECTION A GAL HAS NOW IS IN HER VOICE BUT CHANCES FOR SCREAMS ARE FEW WITH THE MODERN STRIKE

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

One of the best known figures in New York is Rev. Francis P. Duffy. Partly owing to the fact that he went overseas with the "Fighting Sixty-ninth," Father Duffy has many parishioners from that portion of the city commonly known as "Hell's Kitchen." Going to a dinner one evening, he passed a group of them standing on the corner of Forty-second street and Broadway and stopped to speak. He was wearing a dinner suit with his black shirt and felt that he looked rather well. Indicating his evening attire, he demanded: "Well, boys, how do you like the scenery?" "Father," said one, "you ought to know that patent leather shoes go with that uniform."

"Any other criticism?" "Yes," said another. "White gloves should either be worn or carried in the hand."

"An evening overcoat should be folded over the left arm," volunteered a third. Father Duffy was becoming a bit nettled.

"Maybe you have some other suggestions," he said, a bit sarcastically. "Just this," came a drawing voice from the rear of the group. "If you will rig yourself up like that, you ought at least to take a taxi."

Father Duffy writes more letters to the police and fire commissioners than does the mayor. Every time a policeman or fireman gets into trouble, he seems to want Father Duffy to write a letter, believing that will straighten things out. He always asks what the difficulty is and always is assured that the worst and only thing which has happened has been the overlooking of some little technicality.

"No more than that?" "Not a thing except that, Father."

Among Father Duffy's prized possessions is a letter from a fire chief in answer to his request to know why a good man had been laid off for some trivial infringement of rule. The reply specifies in great detail sixteen separate counts on which charges had been brought for serious dereliction of duty. It will be long before he hears the last of that one.

When Father Duffy isn't trying to get somebody out of trouble or out of jail, he is getting him a job. One day, coming in on a train at the Pennsylvania station, a porter said to him: "Please let me carry your bag. I don't want any money."

"Why do you want to carry my bag?" "You don't remember me," said the red cap, "but a couple of years ago I was down on my luck and couldn't get a job. I had a wife and family and I needed work. You gave me a letter to Mr. Egan, the station master, and I have been here ever since."

"Sometimes people give me money for the poor," says Father Duffy, "but what I really need more, is jobs. Say I can get a man a job at a salary of \$1,000 a year. That's 5 per cent on \$20,000. Isn't that better than giving him \$10 or \$20, which can last him only for a few days?"

Police Commissioner Mulrooney also told me of a porter, but this was a pullman porter. He had once been on the police force and he wanted to know what chance he had to get his job back. His total tips on a chair, car run to Syracuse and back had been 75 cents. He had lost interest in the railroad business.

Rosita Forbes, traveler and novelist, has lost a bit of faith in charms. One night in Persia she came to the cave of a minor prophet who gave her a very superior snake's head, guaranteed to bring immediate and lasting luck. The next morning her car got stuck in the mud and it took five hours to yank it out.

Old Capital of Japan to Have Largest Area

Tokyo.—The greater Kyoto, ancient capital of Japan, will be the largest in the world so far as its area is concerned, according to a plan recently drafted by Kyoto municipal authorities.

Deputy Governor Fukuda, of Kyoto, will come up to Tokyo soon to secure the formal approval of the plan for "Greater Kyoto" from government authorities.

According to the plan, Greater Kyoto will have an area of 97 square miles and a population of 915,474.

Few Nuts for Squirrels. Flint, Mich.—Michigan squirrels will face a serious food shortage this winter, conservationists have predicted, due to the summer drought and lack of nuts in the wooded sections of the state.

Bullet Carried in Throat for 15 Years

London.—A medical examination on Robert Smith, who was fifty-three years old and who had committed suicide by inhaling gas, revealed that he had carried a bullet in his throat for fifteen years. He was shot during the war, but the doctors could not find where the bullet had lodged.

Quarrel Gives Man One of First U. S. \$5 Bills

Murphyboro, Ill.—A. D. Millhouse of Murphyboro owns one of the first five dollar bills issued by the United States treasury because his father knew how to settle disputes of others. Millhouse said the bill marked "No. 1—Series A" of 1862 issuance was obtained by his father when two friends quarreled over an old \$5 bill that the creditor refused to take. The elder Millhouse offered a new bill to the creditor and pocketed the old one.

Roads Essential To Successful Farming

"In general, more attention has been given to the improvement of state highways during the past ten years than to country roads," says Harry Tucker, professor of highway engineering at Carolina State College. "The result is that the farmers in many communities are unable to take full benefit of the improved roads through difficulty in getting to them. They are now demanding roads that will be passable for motor vehicles during all seasons of the year—and rightly so—for the success of the modern farmer is dependent upon diversification of his farm products and the means of getting them easily and quickly to a market."

It is an ill wind that blows no one good, and the unemployment problem has done much to advance the farm road movement. In the last few months \$700,000,000 has been raised for public works, and this is being augmented by the sales of bonds voted last November. A large part of the total is for roads.

To assure the greatest value from the use of these funds a fair relation between main and secondary roads must be maintained. Main highways, no matter how straight and wide and smooth, are valueless to a farmer who lives five miles away from them on a road that becomes a series of mud holes in winter. There is much talk nowadays about a new agricultural era—and good farm-to-market roads must be built if that hope ever is to be an actuality.

Creameries Robbed

Theft from creameries in northeastern Iowa has become so common that theft insurance policies have been taken out for protection in many of them. From ten different creameries in the month of December butter to the value of \$2,890 was stolen. Creamery officials are of the opinion that the thefts are the work of a well established "robber ring" that is active in northeastern Iowa. The same or similar methods have been used in each robbery. Automobiles were driven up to the creameries some time after midnight, buildings were broken into, tubs were loaded and away they went, with a chance to be a couple hundred miles distant with their booty before the place was opened for business and the theft discovered.

It is a good time to appreciate the blessings of work and not to qualify for the chorus of the old song: "Left, left, had a good job and I left."

Soviets wish to trade with the United States of America. A business deal usually calls for an assurance of well established credit on both sides.

Judging by the description, this new mechanical man, that announces himself and then sits down to dinner, must be a highly polished gentleman.

What ever became of the old-fashioned flashlight photograph that always put a lantern jaw on the fellow sitting in the lower right-hand corner?

A decree has been issued in Mexico against "pistol toting." This action is pretty sure to make inaugurations there in the future rather spiritless affairs.

When a fagged man arrives home in the evening, slumps into a chair and asks, "What have you for dinner?" a wife is the dear thing that answers: "Why? Are you hungry?"

A cheap process for making talkies has been invented that promises to lead to their introduction into the home. The father of two small children isn't interested.

Anyway, the song that ended "How in the world can the old folks tell that it ain't going to rain no more" didn't give the old folks credit for much perspicacity.

An anti-tobacco leaflet says a cannibal won't touch the flesh of a man who has smoked tobacco, but personally, one would rather smoke here than smoke in a cannibal's stew pan.

Theaters promise better attractions than ever for next season. The abiding charm of the theater resides in its indomitable optimism, which almost invariably finds expression in at least one or two payable hits.

The Los Angeles Times says mournfully that nobody seems to love a man who is learning to play a trombone. Yet we have heard some trombone pupils who were less obnoxious than some loud speakers.

NABO.



Bob—Why don't you marry me, Gladys? I'm as rich as an Indian prince. Gladys—Nay, Bob.

EX-WIFE AIDS MAN ON TRIAL FOR LIFE

Killed Wealthy Rival Who Stole Mate's Love.

Knoxville, Tenn.—Five years ago Eugene D. Blanchard, prominent young business man of Knoxville, won as his bride the beautiful Iva Dearing, whose starry-eyed loveliness had fascinated many other men.

Today Blanchard is at liberty under \$20,000 bail, following his conviction of the murder of Harry A. Gervin, wealthy Knoxville contractor, with whom the lovely Mrs. Blanchard admitted she carried on a love affair for four years.

Blanchard was found guilty by a jury of Knoxville citizens after a sensational murder trial. His body shaking with sobs, the young business man, who shot the rich contractor a year after the divorce court had written a legal fable to his romance with the beautiful Iva Dearing, stood up and heard Judge E. G. Stooksbury sentence him to 25 years in the penitentiary.

Woman Not in Court. The woman for whom Blanchard said he shot and killed Gervin was not in court when the trial ended, nor did she appear while her former husband's attorneys battled to save him from the electric chair.

Friends said she was in Knoxville and was awaiting the outcome of the trial before going away "to begin life over again," but Blanchard did not see her.

He had been in jail since the slaying, four months ago, and immediately after his \$20,000 bond had been posted by relatives he left for Chattanooga, Tenn., with a cousin, N. O. Blanchard, with whom he lived while a boy.

Plays Leading Role. But the beautiful woman for whom Blanchard shot down the rich contractor played a leading role in the courtroom drama. Affidavit, confessing to intimacy with the former husband's victim, was introduced by the defense. It corroborated Blanchard's contention that he slew Gervin because the latter broke up the Blanchard home.

The affidavit of Blanchard's former wife had been prepared, state attorneys contended, a year ago, for use in Blanchard's \$50,000 alienation of affections suit against Gervin—a case which never reached court because of the slaying.

Radio to Replace Cable System in Alaska in '31

Seattle.—Powerful army radio stations are being constructed at Seattle and at Anchorage, Alaska, to supplant the cable system in providing communication between America's frontier territory and the rest of the world.

Linked with Alaska commerce since the territory's earlier, more colorful days of gold mining, railroad building and developing of fish canneries, the cable system has grown steadily from 1904 until, during the last fiscal year, it handled 1,568,000 messages.

The cables will be placed on a war reserve status by October 31, 1931, while two of the radio stations will be ready January 1, according to Col. Frank J. Griffin, signal corps officer in charge.

The main radio channels will be established: Seattle to Ketchikan, Seattle to Anchorage, and Ketchikan to Anchorage. Eventually Anchorage will be the radio center and control station of northern and western Alaska.

Thirty-five radio stations, spread throughout the territory, are already making contact with the cable system, and will continue to be in touch with the more modern wireless layout.

Radio stations in the small, isolated villages in the sub-Arctic will become the centers of educational, social and political life of the communities.

The cable ship Dellwood, which stands in a Seattle waterway, ready to steam up the North Pacific to repair breaks in the cable, will be placed on the reserve status October 31, 1931.

WANT ADS

RELIABLE MAN WANTED to run McNeess business in Sherman county. Wonderful opportunity. Make \$8 to \$20 daily. No experience or capital needed. Write today. FURST & THOMAS, Dept. F, 426 Third St., Oakland, Calif.

WE CAN fit all kinds of people. Any size or weight. Crippled or deformed feet. Vermark's Shoe Store, The Dalles.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Sherman County.

In the matter of the Estate of Cecil E. Decker, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have filed in the above entitled court their final report and account of the administration of said estate and that Monday, 9th day of March, 1931, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m. of said day has been by order of the court appointed as the time and the county court room in the court house at Moro, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of said report and account, the objections thereto, if any, and the settlement of said estate.

Dated and first published at Moro, Oregon, this 6th day of February, 1931.

LUTHER DAVIS ARTHUR J. DECKER Executors of the Estate of Cecil E. Decker, deceased. Last publication—March 6, 1931 W. C. Bryant and C. L. Pepper, Attorneys.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County, on a judgment therein recovered on the 22d day of November, 1930, in the action therein pending wherein L. D. Howland was plaintiff, and Emma Hapgood, also known as Frances Rogers, was defendant, and which said judgment is in the sum of \$496.20 with interest thereon from the 26th day of May, 1930, at the rate of seven per cent per annum, and \$15.00 costs, and which said execution directs me to sell the real property attached in said action for the purpose of satisfying said judgment and costs and accruing costs:

Now therefore, I will, on Monday, the 9th day of March, 1931, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, and at the front door of the courthouse at Moro, in Sherman County, Oregon, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, sell, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the following described real property:

The Northeast Quarter of Section Seventeen (17), Township Two (2) North, Range Eighteen (18), East of the Willamette Meridian in Sherman County, Oregon.

Dated this 31st day of January, 1931.

HUGH CHRISMAN Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon.

When in The Dalles HAVE YOUR Lunch or Dinner 35c (Full Course)

at the WHITE RESTAURANT

408 E. 2nd St. The Dalles, Oregon

We also serve, at usual prices, Lunch and Dinner combinations that are said by our patrons to equal Home Cooking.

Bank Hotel The Dalles' Newest and Best Hostelry Centrally Located Sherman County Headquarters EDW. BALL, MANAGER THE DALLES, OREGON

NEW PERKINS HOTEL Washington at Fifth Street, PORTLAND, OREGON Our usual pre-war transient rates still prevail. Special Rates to permanent guests



UNDER THE PERSONAL MANAGEMENT OF Edward C. Holt RATES Room with bath privilege, \$1. up Outside room with private bath, \$1.50 up Special rates where more than two persons occupy one room. Let us show you our accommodations

Quickest of all—Your Voice! IT TELLS those at home that you have arrived safe at your journey's end. Faster than a letter! Faster than an airplane! Faster than any other means of communication—your voice! The front pages of your telephone directory contain practical money-saving, time-saving information about this fast-growing service.

SHIP BY TRUCK IT IS QUICKER AND MORE CONVENIENT Daily Deliveries -- Storage for Small Lots Freight accepted for all points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, and California Bucholtz Confectionery Phone 412 MORO, OREGON LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE GILPIN TRUCK LINE Notify Bucholtz Confectionery for all local pick-ups

WHEN YOU TRAVEL BY AUTO AND VISIT THE DALLES STORE YOUR CAR In the concrete, fully equipped, roomy garage of Walther-Williams Company. Competent workmen 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.

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