

# WORLD HAPPENINGS OF CURRENT WEEK

Brief Resume Most Important Daily News Items.

## COMPILED FOR YOU

Events of Noted People, Governments and Pacific Northwest, and Other Things Worth Knowing.

Approval of the McNary bill, designating the Old Oregon Trail as a national highway, was given Wednesday by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace.

Bert E. Haney is confirmed by the senate as a member of the shipping board, along with Frederick Thompson of Alabama and W. S. Hill of South Dakota.

Edith Kelly Gould, ex-wife of Frank J. Gould, has asked the French courts to grant her the right to half of Mr. Gould's property in France, or about \$99,000,000 francs.

The mayor of Rothenburg, Bavarian palatinate, an adherent of the autonomous movement in that province, was assassinated Wednesday. He was slain while entering the town from the railway station.

Corliss H. Griffin, the American who attempted to kidnap Grover Cleveland Bergdoll in Germany, has been released from prison by the German government. The state department is so advised.

Governor Pierce has the distinction of being the first person in Oregon to pay state income tax under the law enacted at the 1923 session of the legislature and later approved by the voters of the state at special election.

Los Angeles, Cal., has been selected by the army air service as the starting point for the attempted around-the-world flight. Original plans to begin the flight from Seattle, Wash., or Washington, D. C., have been modified accordingly.

Positive assurance was given Representative Summers of Washington Wednesday by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace that representatives of the department of agriculture will be sent into Oregon, Washington and Idaho to investigate wheat grading.

Fifteen persons were injured when Canadian National railway passenger train No. 9, en route to Calgary from Saskatoon, was derailed near Ardenode, 39 miles northeast of Calgary, Tuesday afternoon. A split rail was said to be the cause of the accident.

While forces in Siberia have seized upon the occasion of the death of Nicolai Lenin to proclaim a free state in Amur province and have interrupted railway service to Vladivostok and eastward. Advice to this effect have been received by the Japanese government from Mukden.

Jakey, a goose that took his whiskey straight and washed it down with a swig of beer in pre-prohibition days, is dead. He was 18 years old and was owned by John Keller, former St. Louis saloon proprietor. In the old days a round of drinks was not complete unless Jakey was in on the set-up.

Full diplomatic recognition of soviet Russia by the British government is expected within ten days, according to political observers conversant with the labor government's intentions. These observers say Premier Macdonald is eager to have recognition an accomplished fact before parliament meets on February 12.

Government efforts to restore agriculture to a sound economic footing took more definite shape last week as the administration pressed its relief plans and legislation designed to aid the industry received committee approval in congress. President Coolidge fixed February 4 as the date for a conference of representatives of commercial lines interested in agricultural welfare and issued 49 odd invitations to spokesmen for the several interests to confer on the situation with Secretaries Hoover and Wallace.

Income tax payers would receive a reduction in their 1923 taxes payable this year under a provision voted Wednesday by republican members of the house ways and means committee. The amount of reduction has not been determined, but Chairman Green, author of the proposal, said it might be as high as 25 per cent. It would apply to the taxes after they have been computed and to all personal income taxpayers. Treasury experts estimated that a 25 per cent cut would mean a saving to taxpayers of \$225,000,000.

## POISONOUS FOOD KILLS 7

Albany, Ore., Family Wiped Out By Eating Home-Canned Beans.

Albany, Or.—Seven persons were dead and three others were dying here Monday night as the result of eating home-canned beans, which were believed to have spoiled and thus produced the deadly poison known as botulinus.

The dead: Mrs. Paul Gerbig, 34; Hilda Gerbig, 16; Marie Gerbig, 7; Gotfried Ruehling; Mrs. Gotfried Ruehling; Werner Yunker, 19-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Yunker of Thomas station, near Scio; Reinhold Gerber.

The dying: Paul Gerbig; Esther Gerbig, 13 months old; two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ruehling.

Two other persons were stricken ill by the strange malady but were reported to have fully recovered. Mrs. Reinhold Gerber, at whose home the fatal dinner was served, apparently was none the worse for her experience and two-year-old Margaret Gerbig was believed to have escaped the poisonous food. The child is still fed by bottle and it was not known whether or not she had any of the vegetable dish at dinner.

The death of 13-month-old Esther Gerbig was declared by attending physicians to be only a matter of hours and they held out no hope for the recovery of any of the other three victims.

The case of Gotfried Ruehling was probably the strangest of all. He was reported dead earlier in the day but revived from the state of coma which usually precedes death from the strange malady and for a time was believed to be on the road to recovery. Suddenly, however, his condition became worse and he died.

None of the deaths occurred until more than 24 hours after the fatal meal.

Mrs. Gerber declared that she suspected that the beans were spoiled when she opened them but did not pay any attention to their queer appearance. Young Yunker, a friend of the families, spoke of the peculiar odor and taste of the beans at the time. As all of the people present were similarly affected the poisoning is regarded as an accident.

Botulinus, the poison which is presumed to have caused the deaths, thrives and propagates at a temperature of 120 degrees above zero, at which temperature other germs die. The bacteria comes from a spore that originates in the ground and is destroyed only when the temperature reaches 249 degrees or more, it is said. Commercial vegetables are cooked at a degree or so more than 240 degrees above zero and are said to be free from the bacteria, although all home-canned goods are subject to it.

## Ex-Professor Wins \$100,000 Bok Prize.

Philadelphia.—Charles Herbert Levermore of New York, student of international relations, writer and ex-college professor, Monday night was announced as the winner of the \$100,000 prize offered by Edward W. Bok, Philadelphia publisher, for the best plan to preserve peace among the nations of the world.

Dr. Levermore was announced as the winner by John W. Davis of the policy committee of the American peace award, at a meeting at the Academy of Music. Mr. Davis also presented him with \$50,000, half of Mr. Bok's prize, and the remainder will be given only if the plan is accepted by the congress of the United States. Levermore's plan was numbered 1469 in a total of 22,165 received.

## Oregon Trail Approved.

Montesano, Wash.—The Montesano chamber of commerce announced Monday that it was opposed to changing the name of the Oregon Trail to Pioneer Way, as suggested by United States Senator Jones recently.

The reasons assigned were the antiquity of the present name, its use by pioneers and in history and literature, and that a change would be considered an unfriendly act to the people of Oregon.

## Alleged Outlaw Slain.

Cleveland.—Charles Sanders was shot and killed and Bryan Keenan was shot twice and captured in a gun battle late Monday at their rendezvous in a suburb, where police located them, for alleged participation in several holdups and burglaries. They had also been hunted for several weeks as suspects in the recent murder of John Rau, bakery wagon driver. More than 75 shots were fired in the gun battle.

Tacoma.—Capacity of the Tacoma smelter, recently increased, soon may be still further enlarged, according to Frank H. Brownell, vice-president of the American Smelting & Refining company, the owner. Mr. Brownell is making an inspection tour of the company's western smelters.

# WILSON PASSES ON; COUNTRY MOURNS

Ex-President Succumbs at 11:15 A. M. Sunday.

## FAMILY AT BEDSIDE

Digestive Trouble of Past Week Proves Fatal to Great War President—Physician Faithful to End.

Washington, D. C.—Ex-President Woodrow Wilson died at 11:15 o'clock Sunday morning.

The end was peaceful; life ebbed away while he slept.

A tired man, he closed his eyes, and, "sustained and soothed by an unflinching trust," passed on to the great hereafter, "like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Dr. Grayson, his friend and physician, announced the end of the great war president in this bulletin:

"Mr. Wilson died at 11:15 o'clock. His heart's action became feebler and feebler, and the heart muscle was so fatigued that it refused to act any longer. The end came peacefully.

"The remote causes of death lie in his ill health, which began more than four years ago, namely, general arterio-sclerosis with haemoptigia. The immediate cause of death was exhaustion following a digestive disturbance which began in the early part of last week but did not reach an acute stage until the early morning hours of February 1."

Last Friday the grim reaper had forced his way into the house after waiting on the doorstep more than four years. Saturday he had advanced to the landing on the staircase and stood counting off the ticks on the great clock. Saturday night he knocked on the chamber door. A faithful physician and a loyal wife stood with their backs against it. At 9 o'clock he rattled the knob and called to the peaceful but prostrate figure on the bed—a great bed, long and wide, replica of the bed in which Abraham Lincoln slept in the White House, with a golden American eagle and a tiny silk American flag just over the head board.

The watchers knew the battle was lost. At the portal of the door, now open, the faithful negro servant hovered. On the bed, sitting beside her husband, sustained with all the fortitude and composure of a woman facing a crisis, was Mrs. Wilson, holding between her hands the wan, withered, right hand that had proved the pen mightier than the sword. Near the foot of the bed was his eldest daughter, Margaret, resigned to the inevitable. Close by, tears welling from his eyes and coursing down his cheeks, was Dr. Grayson, taking the measure of the fluttering pulse, weaker and fainter with each effort.

Death advanced and beckoned for the last time. The tired, worn out man drew a long breath, there was a slight flutter of the eyelids, an almost imperceptible twitch of the nostrils.

Woodrow Wilson's soul had drifted out on the great dark tide that runs around the world.

## FIGHT FOR LEAGUE COSTS WILSON'S LIFE

Washington, D. C.—Woodrow Wilson's speech-making trip for the league of nations, which snapped his nerves and culminated in his long illness, was undertaken after his personal physician had warned it might seriously and permanently impair his health.

"I do not like to disobey you," he said to Dr. Grayson, "and I have never done so before. But I feel I must go out and make this fight, even if it costs my life."

As if the approach of illness had fostered a premonition that the worst fears of his medical adviser would be fulfilled, he expressed to several audiences during the swing across the country his willingness to make the great sacrifice for the treaty.

"If I felt that I personally stood in the way of this settlement," he said at Omaha, "I would be glad to die that it might be consummated."

## Coolidge Is Indorsed.

Chicago.—Announcement that the republican state central committee of New Mexico had indorsed President Coolidge for the party presidential nomination was made here Saturday from the national headquarters of the Coolidge pre-convention campaign. The resolution of endorsement read: "The president has given positive and undeniable proof of the fact that he is committed solely and exclusively to serve the best interests of the nation."

Something to Think About  
By F. A. WALKER

## TURNS IN THE ROAD

WHATEVER may be your affluence or influence, your station on this sphere, your power of conquest or good-fortune, there is in the natural progression of things a probability that you may some day come to a turn in the road.

At every swing of the pendulum time is working wondrous changes. Overnight the topography of a country may be so scarred by an earthquake or scoured by a flood that it is unrecognizable.

An empire may crumble; wealth may be swept away; pride subdued and humility exalted. At the dawning of the morning we are amazed at the sudden transformation.

We are in a flash brought face to face with a turn in the road over which we have for years been traveling complacently in fine company and fancied security.

We have given no thought to the future, having been too deeply engrossed in our worship of gold. In the hasty pursuit of wealth we have grown blind to the beautiful things around us and unkindly of others.

We have forgotten that we are but travelers on our way to an enduring country beyond the limits of earth, and where there are no turns in the road.

We have seen others lose their way and given them no attention.

We have seen them shudder, sink and give up hope.

We have turned our backs, stopped our ears and walked on confident of our strength and sure of our step.

But when we ourselves come to the turn in the road all is different. We fall then into that state in which by some subtle transformation we become other things.

We see with new eyes, speak in a trembling voice, controlled by strange and terrible emotions.

For the first time in our lives we realize that we are but sojourners, tossed about like chips upon the sea, at the mercy of the tides and winds.

By some miscalculation we have lost our way. We are swept with tremendous force in a new direction, overwhelmed and awed, just as have been millions of others who have gone before us, and if we lack the faith, we turn sick as we face the vast nothingness and drop out of the running.

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## The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says some people seem to take a special delight in mixing new drinks, now they're not supposed to have any at all, and she wonders what this H<sub>2</sub>O that she hears so much about is like.

## Has Anyone Laughed At You Because—

By ETHEL R. PEYSER

You like stories with happy endings?

Why not? People may rave and say the unhappy ending is more artistic, yet most people are so geared that the happy ending is the favorite. You only show that you get to like the characters and you want them to be happy. You want every one to be happy. You know how hard the easiest life is, and when you read you want the "folk" to "end" in glorious joy. Read and be happy; let those folk laugh and read all the tragedy they care to devour.

SO

Your get-away here is:

That you never burned a set of Ibsen or Macbeth, or Hamlet, but you like happy endings nevertheless!

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Strong on Appetite.  
Mrs. A.—Why did you discharge that splendid cook you had?  
Mrs. B.—It was the only way to get our guests to go home.

**Ione Market**  
GEO. W. RITCHIE, - Prop.  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**FRESH and CURED MEATS**  
Your Patronage Solicited.

**Under New Management**  
**IONE HOTEL**  
IONE, ORE.  
Refurnished and Strictly Up to date. Commercial Table First Class. A home away from home, with best meals in Central Oregon.  
SAM GANGER, Proprietor.  
Nice Rooms. Good Service

**Farm Implements**  
Vulcan and Oliver Plows, Superior Drills, Fairbanks Morse Engines, Myers Pumps, Star and Aermotor Wind Mills, Winona Wagons.  
**PAUL G. BALSIGER**  
IONE, OREGON

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