

SLAYER OF TAXI DRIVER HANGED MONDAY, SALEM

Convict Killer is Repentant at End; Says He Was Victim of Bad Company.

W. R. Lloyd paid the death penalty at the state penitentiary for the murder of Clinton L. Baun of Independence on the night of September 1, last. Lloyd dropped through the trap Monday morning at 10:04 o'clock and at 10:17 was pronounced dead by prison physician R. L. Edwards and Dr. W. R. Mott.

"I am a victim of bad company and booze," said Lloyd when asked by Deputy Warden J. W. Lillie if he had anything to say. "I was drunk when I committed the crime and was in the car. From my boyhood I have associated with bad company. I have no ill feeling toward anyone and want no one to have had feelings against me."

Lloyd, before he went to the execution chamber, bequeathed his tobacco to Tom Murray, who is under sentence of death for the murder of John Sweeney, prison guard, in the penitentiary break of last August—except a pack of cigarettes in which two or three cigarettes remained. These he gave to Prison Chaplain C. H. Bryan.

"I am going to use these in a talk some day at the boys' training school," said the chaplain.

Lloyd, when visited by the chaplain late Sunday, was utterly unrepentant and "hard boiled," damning everyone he could think of. Most of the night he spent at the windows of the little room in which he was locked. When visited by the chaplain next morning he was in a repentant mood, and according to the chaplain, seemed to have undergone a complete change overnight.

The chaplain pronounced the execution the most perfect he had ever witnessed, there being no hitch anywhere.

Lloyd was accompanied on the scaffold by Principal Keeper Miller, two guards and the chaplain.

Among the persons present from Independence were Mrs. Clinton L. Baun, widow of Lloyd's victim; Irvin Baun, his brother; Mrs. Irvin Baun, R. L. Gaines, W. A. Dickinson, Henry Oberst and Frank Laws.

The two women wanted to enter the execution chamber and see the hanging, but were not allowed to do so.

On the night of the murder Lloyd engaged Baun, a taxi cab driver, to take him to Albany. He shot and killed Baun on the road, evidently for robbery, stole the car, and was caught a few days later at The Dalles.

Lloyd was 26 years old. Prior to the crime for which he was executed he served two years in the Oregon penitentiary for forgery. He now has two brothers in the Oregon prison, Tom Lloyd, who was received July 1, this year, to serve a year for burglary, and H. L. Lloyd, received June 5 to serve two years for forgery. Both were sent up from Lane county. Another brother, George, is in the state training school. Superintendent Gilbert of the training school says George Lloyd, who is 16, is a model inmate. Last Saturday he requested to be allowed to visit his condemned brother, and was allowed to see him at the penitentiary.

The parents of the Lloyd boys, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Lloyd, live at Cottage Grove.

"OLIVER OCTOBER"

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that lined the road below them. "I didn't hear anything," said he, turning with her. "It must have been my heart trying to burst out of it—ah! Listen. There is someone over there in the brush. Don't—his sneaking eyes, I'll—"

"Don't! Don't go down there!" she cried, clutching his arm. "You must not leave me alone. I'm—I'm afraid, Ollie. I am always afraid when

"I am near that awful swamp." "Let's walk down the road a little way, Jane," said he stubbornly. "Don't be afraid. I'll stick close beside you." "You won't go down into the swamp," she cried anxiously. "No. Just down the road."

They ran down the little embankment into the road. After fifteen or twenty paces Oliver pressed her arm warningly and stopped to listen. Ahead of them, some distance away, they heard footfalls—the slow, regular tread of a man walking in the road.

They stood still, listening. Suddenly the footfalls ceased. "He knows we have stopped," said Oliver. "He's listening to see if we are following."

She was silent for a moment. "You remember what I said about being spied upon, Oliver. I feel it all about me. You are being watched all the time, Oliver. Oh, how hateful, how unfair!"

"See here, Jane, I've been thinking. It's wrong for me to ask you to marry me till all this mess is over. It's wrong for me to even ask you to consider yourself engaged to me."

"Nobody believes that you had anything to do with—"

"My dear girl, nobody knows what to believe," said he seriously. "That's the worst of it. My father is gone. I was, so far as anyone knows, the last to see him. As you say, no one may believe that I had anything to do with it, but—where is he? A queer thing has happened. You know Peter Hines—that queer old bird who has always lived in the cabin at the lower end of the swamp? He has skipped out. Boarded up the door and windows and—"

He started violently, the words dying on his lips. Off to the south, beyond the almost impenetrable wall of night, gleamed far-off lights in the wall of Peter Hines's shack.

"He must have returned," he said, in an odd voice. "Those lights—"

Humorist Could Also Be Bitter at Times

For real bitterness the following (from Mark Twain) is hard to match: "A myriad of men are born; they labor and sweat and struggle for bread; they squabble and scold and fight; they scramble for little mean advantages over each other. Age creeps upon them; infirmities follow; shames and humiliations bring down their pride and their vanities. Those they love are taken from them, and the joy of life is turned to aching grief. The burden of pain, care, misery, grows heavier year by year. At length ambition is dead; pride is dead; vanity is dead; longing for release is in their place. It comes at last—the only unpoisoned gift earth ever had for them—and they vanish from a world where they were of no consequence; where they achieved nothing; where they were a mistake and a failure and a foolishness; where they have left no sign that they have existed—a world which will lament them for a day and forget them forever. Then another myriad takes their place, and copies all they did, and goes along the same profitless road, and vanishes as they vanished—to make room for another and another and a million more myriads to follow the same arid path through the same desert and accomplish what the first myriad, and all the myriads that came after it, accomplished—nothing!"

And they called Mark Twain "America's greatest humorist!"—Pathfinder Magazine.

Heart Massage Is One of Surgical Marvels

The heart is a pump, and its work can be done for it quite well for a little while by hand, while its own power fails, and it takes a rest. One has to remember that, normally it never has a rest from the moment of life until death. And what happens in cases of heart massage is that the surgeon rapidly makes his way to the organ, and, taking it firmly and gently in the palm, squeezes it so many times to the minute, thus keeping the stream of the blood circulating. If all goes well, the heart gradually recovers itself, and begins to beat of its own accord.

Thus it practically amounts to this—that a person may actually die and be brought to life again.

There was a time when it would have been thought madness to touch the heart. Yet wonderful things were done in the World War in removing bullets and shrapnel and in repairing heart rents, though often it is better to let sleeping dogs lie undisturbed, and the surgeon is still very chary of touching the great vital organ. For, though the heart is not so fragile as we once fancied, it has a queer temper. Its nervous mechanism is not a little touchy, and easily thrown out of gear.—London Times.

Cassandra of Troy

Cassandra was the daughter of Priam, king of Troy, and was regarded as a prophetess. She, during the long siege of Troy, uttered various predictions of impending calamities which were disregarded at the time but verified in the event. During the plunder of Troy, B. C. 1184, she took refuge in the temple of Minerva, where she was barbarously treated by Ajax. In the division of the spoils she fell to the lot of Agamemnon, who brought her home, where she excited the jealousy of Clytemnestra. In consequence, Cassandra and Agamemnon were both murdered by Clytemnestra and her paramour. Cassandra is said to have been surpassingly beautiful and to have had many suitors in the flourishing times of classic Troy.—Chicago Journal.

Danger of Deforestation

The forest service says that the reduction of the forests does diminish stream flow. The forest cover acts as a gigantic sponge that holds back excessive moisture and lets it out gradually into streams. Deforestation can take place without

New Temperance Head



Mrs. Ella A. Boole of Brooklyn, N. Y., for ten years Vice-President of W. C. T. U., has been elected its new President. She recently ran for Senator but was defeated although she polled a big vote.

danger to a certain point. If the deforestation is carried too far it proves dangerous through periods of excessive moisture such as melting snow, which causes floods. With the forest cover acting as a sponge it does lessen floods to a certain extent. The increase in arable lands would diminish neighboring streams in so far as forest lands would be taken and placed over the arable lands.

Organization of Scientists

The Royal society grew out of two small groups of friends, who met occasionally in London and Oxford to discuss scientific questions, about the middle of the seventeenth century. These were organized into a definite society in 1660, and two years later the society was granted a charter by Charles II and incorporated as the Royal society. Its early meetings took place in Gresham college, and afterwards in Crane court. In 1752 the place of meeting was transferred to Somerset house, and in 1857 to Burlington house, London.—London Mail.

Papal Triple Crown

The tiara, a high cap of gold cloth, encircled by three coronets, with a mound and cross of gold at the top, is the triple crown of the pope. It is ornamented with precious stones and pearls, and is decorated with three royal diadems. It is without inscription. A symbolic meaning has been found in the triple crown, as representing the authority of the pope over the church "militant, expectant and triumphant."

Service

Mrs. McGee (in hotel)—Are these sheets damp? New Maid—No, ma'am; but we can sprinkle them if you wish.—Hotel Management.

Sea Oil Wells

Sea-going vessels frequently report having passed through parts of the ocean where the surface of the water was covered with oil for a distance of perhaps many miles. The source of this oil is frequently a mystery. In some cases it is known to be due to oil-carrying vessels which have sunk, but in others it is believed to be due to oil wells on the bottom from which the oil rises. In some cases it has been observed bubbling out of the water, as if a steady stream of it were rising. These apparent submarine oil wells are most common in the Gulf of Mexico and off the western coast of South America.

Importance of Light

Too much light can be as bad for the eyes as too little. Artificial light is now supplied so readily and so cheaply that it is a temptation to use too much of it—or at least to direct it with too great intensity on what one is reading. Did you ever try to read a book or newspaper with the bright sunlight falling directly on the page? If you have you will understand how excessive light can strain and fatigue the eye. The golden mean in illumination, as in everything else, is the thing to strive for.—Youth's Companion.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR MORROW COUNTY.

John E. Gentry, Plaintiff)
vs.)
Elmira M. Warfield, Phoebe Hill, John Hill, Love-ly Warfield, Elizabeth J. Warfield, Samuel N. Warfield, William J. Warfield, Frank B. Warfield, Della Warfield, John Warfield, Roy Warfield, Thomas Warfield, Inez Ferbrache, and Thomas Ferbrache, her husband, all as heirs at law of Thomas Warfield, deceased; Samuel Vincent, Alice Jackson, Inez Powell, Mary E. Marshall, Myra Colvin, Elbert Colvin and Jessie Colvin, as heirs at law of Nicinda Vincent, deceased; and Robert J. Warfield, Chester W. Warfield, James E. Warfield, Lovely G. Warfield, Samuel N. Warfield, as heirs at law of Samuel Warfield, deceased; and Augustus Weber, Theodore Weber, Walter Weber, Herman Weber, Mamie Weber, as heirs at law of Ellen Weber, deceased; O. H. Colvin, Ernest O. Colvin, Frank S. Colvin, Birdie M. McNabb, Eva R. Ray, Waverly Colvin, Myra Colvin, Elbert Colvin and Jessie Colvin, as heirs at law of Clara A. Hagewood, deceased; Mary L. Hagewood, Alice E. McNabb, Kate Harrah, Mita Valentine, Edward C. Warfield, George O. Warfield and Jessie Warfield, Mrs. Elwood P. Sine, wife of Elwood P. Sine, Rosenfeld—Smith Company, Walter R. Birdwell, Fannie Birdwell, Emily Howard; the unknown heirs at law of Ellen Weber; the unknown heirs at law of Thomas Warfield; the unknown heirs at law of Nicinda Vincent; also all other parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein,)
Defendants.)

SUMMONS

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to appear and answer for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit:

For a decree of the Court that the plaintiff is the owner in fee simple of the following described real property in Morrow County, State of Oregon, to-wit: The South half of Section 22; the Northeast quarter, the East half of the Northwest quarter, the Northwest quarter of the Northwest quarter, the Northeast quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section 27 in Township 1 South, Range 25, E. W. M., excepting therefrom Fuller's Addition to the Town of Lexington, save Lots numbered 1, 2, 3, 8, 9 and 10 of Block numbered 1 of said Fuller's Addition aforesaid, which are not excepted

from this description but are specifically included herein. Excepting from the above described lands the following, to-wit: "A parcel of land in the east half of Northeast quarter of Section 27, Township 1 South, Range 25 E. W. M., more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the quarter corner between Sections 26 and 27, Township 1 South, Range 25, E. W. M., thence North along Section line 1812 feet, to point of intersection with east side of new county road, thence following east side of County road South 39 degrees no minutes west 210 feet, thence along east side of county road South 12 degrees 30 minutes West 543 feet, thence along east side of county road South 21 degrees 30 minutes West 664 feet, thence along east side of county road South 31 degrees 30 minutes West 61 feet, to point of intersection with east and west center section line of Section 27, thence east along said line 816 feet to place of beginning and containing 15.4 acres, more or less." In the County of Morrow and State of Oregon.

That each of the above named defendants be decreed to have no interest in any of said lands, and forever quieting the plaintiff's title to said lands against each of the above named defendants.

This Summons is published pursuant to an order of R. L. Bengte, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow county, made and entered on the 2nd day of December, 1925, and the date of first publication is December 3, 1925.

C. L. SWEET, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Two Men and their Credit

TWO men walked into this bank the other day both asking for a substantial loan. One of them secured all that he required. To the other we could not and did not extend credit.

The reason is this: The man who secured all that he requested had maintained a substantial balance in his checking account. We know his ability and his financial stability. We know our money with him will be safe.

The other man to whom we dared not extend credit has an account, it's true, but the balance in his account was always low and occasionally overdrawn—a poor credit risk. This is only one reason why it is valuable to maintain a substantial balance in your checking account.

Farmers & Stockgrowers National Heppner Bank Oregon

Gifts The Ladies Will Appreciate

A new dress made from our selection of appropriate flannels, crepes, crepe de chines, is certain to please.

New Christmas stock of handkerchiefs, garter sets, hosiery and charming notions.

The dress is easy to make with our Butter- ick Patterns including the Deltor.

Latest Modes at your disposal.

Malcolm D. Clark

Blind Senator



This is the latest photo of Senator Thomas D. Scholl from Minnesota, who has attained this high post despite the great handicap of blindness.

On Saturday, Dec. 12, the ladies of Bethel Chapel will hold their annual bazaar in the chapel rooms.

George Henriksen of Cecil vicinity was a visitor in Heppner on Wednesday.

Bozo Butts They Drive Him Nuts

By "Rube" Goldberg

Holiday Hardware

The big dinner season is at hand! You'll need extra sized roasting pans, kitchen utensils of all kinds. BE PREPARED.

We have the durable, service giving hardware that will last you for this and many Christmases to come.

Gilliam & Bisbee