

SIDEGLAITS FROM MANHUNT

Even though a hectic one, Saturday was a great day for Blingen, Wash. for the spot of all the Pacific northwest news centers...

Blingen was being forgotten. Then came the construction of the North Bank highway. White Salmon failed to have it routed over the canyon top...

And so Saturday, when Blingen awoke to find that the Oregon convicts had been their guests and that Blingen date lines were appearing in all metropolitan papers...

The four Multnomah county officers, H. Christofferson, Geo. Jackson, Pete Rexford and Ed Glose, passed through Centerville Saturday on their way to the fair of the desperadoes east of Goldendale...

Kelley and Willos couldn't say too many complimentary things about the officers who got the drop on them. Willos was calling George Jackson "father" as the party proceeded down the Columbia River highway...

It runs in the Rexford family to participate in famous Oregon bandit hunts. Pete Rexford, the genial and efficient chief of traffic officers for Sheriff Burkhart...

When the convicts were passing Cascade Locks on their way to Portland Saturday night, Kelley looked out over the rapids below the locks and recalled that in 1918 he had been a deck hand aboard the old river steamer Tahoma...

Jimmie Willos has sized himself up as an easy mark. At least, his introspection, if the color of his conversation at moments counted for anything, indicated this form of self-pity.

"I've always been too ready to listen to what the other fellow has wanted me to do," he said. "And I am beginning to feel that I have been used."

About this time someone asked Willos who had been the ringleader in the recent break at the penitentiary. After some little pause he said in a near whisper: "It was Murray. At least Tom was the first one that asked me."

Willos, as plainly as though he had said it, indicated that he was resentful toward Murray because he believed that gentlemanly man-killer had found him an easy mark.

ment and stole a dress for her. They fastened it on me (the robbery, not the dress) and I was sentenced to six years in San Quentin. My wife in the Oregon coop came from stealing \$27. I have always played in tough luck. You might say that I got more than the limit for nothing much more than petty larceny."

James Willos admitted Saturday night that he was a bit surprised at his capture. "Where it came from or what caused it I don't know," he said, "but Friday night I had a hunch that we were going to be captured. It looked to me like everybody that was playing hunches Saturday had 'em work out. Christofferson and his men had a hunch that they were going to get us sure. Their hunch and mine went hand in hand and Kelley and I are back to Salem."

Saturday's episode recalled to local folk the case of Luther Fagan in July of 1921. Fagan kidnaped the wife and daughter of E. J. Miller, Oak Grove orchardist, seized an automobile and made a circuit of the valley. He was finally overhauled in the foothills near Oak Grove. He placed the younger woman in front of himself, however, with a pistol at her back, threatening to shoot in case any move was made to capture him.

Fagan, apparently insane because of an unsuccessful romance with the young woman, was persuaded by City Marshal Hart to accept a reward of \$50 if he would release the woman. Hart, in the presence of the ex-convict, passed a hat through the crowd, collecting the money. As he advanced to pass the coins to Fagan, Fagan, with his hunting rifle, submerged, except for his hands and head, crawled up an irrigation canal, until he was about 50 feet away, fronting the madman. Just as the officer handed Fagan the handful of money, Fagan fired over the girl's head. His bullet clipped the hair of the girl, ploughing of the top of Fagan's head and sprinkling Hart with bits of his brains.

A town and its citizens never know what kind of visitors they may be harboring. We point you to last Tuesday, when Hood River, all unawares, all of its officers on the Columbia River highway west of here, was the host of the desperado escaped convict trio. Willos told the truth about being up town.

He changed a \$20 bill at the First National Bank, Teller L. M. Baldwin making the change. He interviewed Harry T. DeWitt a little after seven o'clock, asking when the grocery store would open. He bought an Oregonian from Fred W. Donnerberg. He is declared to have eaten at the Apple Blossom cafe, where Mrs. "Punch" Isenberg waited on him. The men, it is declared, visited Bert Head's used car exchange and tried to negotiate for the purchase of a machine.

If a report of Allen Hart had been followed last Tuesday, local men would probably have taken the convicts to the penitentiary. It is reported that he saw a trio of men pass down by the Dan Wulfe warehouse at an early hour. Their description just fitted that of the desperadoes, he said. But at that time possums were being prevented to proceed west of town and look for the car that was supposed to be bringing the men east.

Do you remember that "Question Mark" advertisement that appeared in the paper the past two weeks? It has been told that the escaped convicts forwarded the copy here, to give some hint to local folk that they were coming.

It is very likely that officers never gave a thought to the Hon. Os, but it is very true that at frequent intervals last Saturday morning they were vouching that query made famous the week before by Mr. West: "Where is Dalrymple?" Sheriff Edick tried to telephone to the warden from Blingen. He was reported to have been at Albany. But the sheriff was unable to locate him there. Nobody from the warden's office ever turned up in the White Salmon country.

How to get a roll of kodak pictures, taken by the local correspondent of Blingen activities, to the Oregonian last Saturday afternoon, proved a perplexing problem for a time. Mrs. Susie I. Lewis was given the roll and told to get it to Portland as soon as possible. Walter W. Shay transported it over the highway in his Essex coach, and some of the pictures were ready for publication before 10 o'clock.

Credit must go to the long distance telephone operators at the local office for the efficient service rendered of offices and newspaper men last Friday morning and throughout Saturday. Mrs. Frank K. Howard was on duty when the flash reached here of the capture of Murray and that the other convicts were in hiding in the White Salmon country. From then on until daylight she cooperated in every way in routing officers and citizens in every mid-Columbia section. The operators on duty throughout the day gave a service that greatly aided the newspaper folk in getting their news to Portland.

FINS, FURS AND FEATHERS

It looked Saturday as if a temporary closed season on fishing might be enforced Sunday on the White Salmon river in Klickitat county, Washington, because of the suspected presence of Willos and Kelley, the escaped convicts in that region. Scores of local anglers spend Sundays on the stream. Saturday afternoon sportsmen were cancelling their orders for fresh salmon eggs and announcing that they would find diversion in golfing.

The capture of the men, however, lifted the ban, and scores of anglers visited their favorite stream. Recent cool weather cleared the river, and line catches were reported. S. E. Bartness has sacrificed one walnut tree and has equipped two others with girdles of tin, in order to prevent silver gray squirrels from robbing him of his harvest of nuts. Formerly the saucy rodents were accustomed to leap from the oak trees to the Bartness house and thence to the sacrificed walnut tree, the boughs of which were allowed to remain.

Mr. Bartness tried in vain to keep the squirrels out by chasing them from the ground, but they were too persistent in the raids from the house-top and tree boughs. He hopes this year to get a few walnuts for his own use, he says.

Mr. and Mrs. McFarland returned last week from the north beaches on the Washington coast above the mouth of the Columbia. Mr. McFarland carried his clam digger and he said he ate the succulent shellfish until his appetite was appeased.

PRELATE URGES RECOGNITION OF CHINA

"Recognition in the most generous way possible of the national aspirations of the Chinese people" is the best means toward improvement of Sino-American relations with China, in the opinion of Mr. Logan H. Root, Bishop of Hankow, who speaks from 30 years' experience in the Orient.

Bishop Root is even inclined to favor the yielding of extra territorial rights to the Chinese people. "It is a very complicated question, and should involve careful official enquiry into present conditions. The point should be made plain, however, that we desire to accord the most generous recognition to Chinese national aspirations; and it will certainly be better for us to err on the side of generosity rather than on the side of conservative adherence to the status quo even if this involve some loss and even danger to American lives and property in China."

It will probably surprise most Americans to be informed that there has been a cooling of the old-time friendship between China and the United States. Bishop Root, who has just arrived from China to attend the general convention of the Episcopal church at New Orleans next October, says:

"America has lost, in the eyes of the Chinese, the position which she held three years ago as the most favored of the nations. That position was due to our friendly diplomacy, our having no political axe to grind, our freedom from any complicity with the opium trade, and especially to our returning the Boxer indemnity. We are now charged with imperialism, being a world power still seeking to expand; with capitalism, since we obviously have money to lend and are ready to take our part in the 'peaceful penetration' of China by our commerce; and with selfish unfriendliness to all the foreign powers except Russia."

Asked the reason for this radical change in the relations between the two countries, Bishop Root said: "I think the fundamental reason is the development of national self-consciousness and the demand for freedom and self-determination. The influence of Russia, through deliberate Russian propaganda, and also through the inevitable contagion of new ideas has also been at work. China and Russia have for more than 2,000 miles a common international boundary. Furthermore, the new government in Russia treated China from the start with extraordinary generosity. The soviet government renounced all claims made by the government of the czar in China, and restored to China without any compensation the mining, forest and all other concessions which China had made more or less through force to Russia and Russians. Russia also renounced all privileges whatsoever enjoyed by Russian leaders in China, and consented that no person, even a Russian missionary or priest, should be exempt from the jurisdiction of a local Chinese court."

"Another vital element in the influence of Russia is that in the main it has depended on the vitality of idea and not upon force or threats of force, although the class war has been deliberately advanced in appeals to the laboring classes. A clear reason for Russian influence is to be found in its bold advocacy of the materialistic philosophy of Karl Marx as the sufficient foundation of the popular ideas of both science and democracy. The Russian slogan 'Religion is the narcotic of the people' has been translated into telling Chinese form: 'Religion is the opium of the people.' Those Chinese who accept this philosophy and this watchword cannot but distrust America, which has with fair consistency stood in Chinese eyes for an idealistic philosophy and for practical faith in religion as the foundation of all that is good."

As to the aid which the United States can render in the situation, Bishop Root says: "We can show the kind of sympathy which will help good relations by assisting China in every way we can to deal with banditry, militarism and the opium question. We can give adequate power to our diplomatic and consular officials to deal with undesirable American citizens who make their way into China, especially those who would make gain at China's expense by participation in the traffic in narcotics, small arms or munitions of war. A more fundamental service will be rendered to China—and indeed to ourselves—by meeting imperfect social and economic conditions with better theories, — ideas with ideas, not with force — and above all with the example of working institutions which actually embody these better ideas. Finally, the most far reaching, and I believe eagerly demanded, help, will be that whereby we make substantial contributions to both the theory and the practice, not only of political brotherhood, but above all of the religious brotherhood of all Christians."

Sunlight or Cod Liver Oil (By Frederick D. Stricker, M. D., collaborating epidemiologist, Oregon State Board of Health in cooperation with the United States Public Health Service). When examining children in Oregon one is strongly impressed with the large proportion who are afflicted with rickets. As many as three-quarters of the children attending clinics often show "bumps" on the head, grooving of the ribs, slight bowlegs and other signs, and give histories of delay in the appearance of first teeth and in starting to walk. The symptoms are rarely very severe and are usually found in artificially fed children, though not always.

Rickets is a disease of infants and younger children in which the bones do not become hard as quickly as they should. It was formerly thought to depend on the amount of lime in the food. While this may sometimes have something to do with the cause, we now know that the true cause is a queer mixture of lack of a vitamin in the food and insufficient sunshine. When a child gets sufficient sunlight

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It rarely develops rickets. On the other hand, the sunlight may be insufficient and yet the rickets be prevented or cured by giving some fatty food which contains the necessary vitamins. Cod liver oil is one of the best of these foods. Other fats which do not ordinarily cure rickets, unless they are given in large quantities, are those which are exposed to sunlight. Cod liver oil might be termed "bottled sunlight." In this Northwest country, where between winter clouds and summer smoke, a baby is hard pressed to get enough sunlight to keep from getting rickets. This is especially true of babies who are born late in summer, and see very little of the sun through the first, important growing months. Mothers should see to it that their babies get the advantage of what sunshine there is; preferably under the advice of their physician, so that baby won't be overexposed. Sunshine which has passed through glass windows does no good at all, because the results are due to the ultraviolet part of the light, which is filtered out by glass. The best plan is to give all babies cod liver oil, particularly through the dull months. In moderate doses it can do no harm, as it is not a medicine, but just a special food containing a very necessary element. Young babies don't have a well developed sense of taste and usually learn to love the oil. The amount of rickets which usually develops in unprotected children here is not severe or especially dangerous, but may leave slight permanent disfigurements, and may perhaps even slightly cripple the child. Therefore—plenty of sunshine, or else cod liver oil! Evenson's Cod Oil stops smacking and smelling oil stoves. In bulk at Frank Co. The Portland Telegram, Hood River agent, Carroll Day. Phone 2883, 6304