

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

Notwithstanding Eugene has a reputation for rain, the month of November was the driest 11th month on record.

The fourth annual harvest jubilee sponsored by the business men of Lebanon was held recently. Attractive displays were made by the merchants.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Dow of Youngs River Meadows, Clatsop county, recently celebrated their 64th anniversary on the homestead they took up in 1879.

Building activity in La Grande in 1930 that will total more than \$415,000 and a continuous operation of all local industries indicates a big year for that community.

The population of the state penitentiary at Salem has passed the 800 mark for the first time in the history of the state, according to Henry L. Meyers, superintendent.

Portland postoffice receipts moved up 7.24 per cent in November as compared with November a year ago, the postoffice department announces. The total for the month is \$249,000.

Sheep being hauled in a truck by Ernest Schmidt of Shaniko were singed when the motor of the truck exploded a few miles north of Redmond and set fire to the vehicle.

Approximately 130 miles of improved market road and at least five miles of paving will be completed by the Marion county court in 1930, according to announcement made recently.

George Fleming, contractor, reports excellent progress in clearance work for the Glenada sector of the Roosevelt highway. The grading crew has started one of the heaviest fills of the project.

Pierce Wilson of Talent, Jackson county, is the owner of a guitar that was brought to America in 1620 on the Mayflower. It is in a state of perfect preservation and has a clear, true tone.

Business men of Sutherlin have decided to make an immediate canvass for funds to complete the Leeper dome oil well. It is estimated that \$4000 is needed to sink the well to the 3500-foot level.

Seven prizes have been offered in the form of merchandise by the Albany Ad club to the winners of an ornamental lighting contest. Contestants include private citizens, schools and churches.

Trustees of the Umpqua highway improvement district met with the county court at Roseburg in an effort to adopt a program for work to be done between Drain and Scottsburg during the coming year.

One pie sold for \$42.75 at an entertainment put on by the senior class at the high school building at Hubbard. It went to Hy Everding, president of the Portland Gun club, who is spending a vacation there.

A new industry for Washington county has been established near Beaverton with the planting of five acres to holly trees by F. J. Dees. This is thought to be the first commercial planting of holly in Oregon.

Boys from all parts of southern Oregon were in Medford for the older boys' two-day conference, which was held at the high school under the auspices of the northwest council of the Young Men's Christian association.

Automobiles registered with the secretary of state for the first time may use license stickers, covering the first six months of 1930, on and after December 20. This was announced by Hal E. Hoss, secretary of state.

THE MARKETS

Portland

Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, \$1.36; soft white and western white, \$1.24; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.22 1/2.

Hay—Alfalfa, \$23.50@24 per ton; valley timothy, \$20.50@21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$22.50@23; clover, \$20; oat hay, \$19; oats and vetch, \$20@20.50.

Butterfat—39@43c.
Eggs—Ranch, 30@44c.
Cattle—Steers, good, \$9.25@10.25; Hogs—Good to choice, \$9.25@10.25; Lambs—Good to choice, \$10@11.

Seattle

Wheat—Soft white and western white, \$1.23; hard winter and western red, \$1.22; northern spring, \$1.22; bluestem, \$1.47.
Eggs—Ranch, 39@43c.
Butterfat—46c.
Cattle—Choice steers, \$9.50@10.25; Hogs—Prime light, \$10@10.15; Lambs—Choice, \$10.50@11.

Spokane

Cattle—Steers, good, \$9.25@10.25; Hogs—Good and choice, \$10; Lambs—Medium to good, \$8.50@9.

Twelve carloads of turkeys were shipped out of the Umpqua valley last week by the Douglas Co-operative Turkey Growers, loading being done at Eugene, Cottage Grove, Yoncalla, Oakland, Roseburg and Myrtle Creek.

Five carloads of mules have been shipped out of Umatilla county for consignment to the Grand Island Horse & Mule company of Grand Island, Neb. A buyer for the Nebraska firm sent four cars from Athena and one from Pendleton.

D. B. Fales, Linn county 4-H club leader, left Albany December 18 and his office was closed as the result of failure of the Linn county budget board to provide funds with which to create and maintain the office of county agricultural agent.

Consolidation of 10 school districts in the Calipoolia valley has been approved by the school boundary board, which met in Roseburg recently, and the plan is to build a union high school at Sutherlin. The project will be voted upon shortly after January 1.

The street committee of the Rainier city council has been ordered to make a complete survey of all city streets and to order whatever improvements and repairs are needed. The road fund shows a balance of \$2061.93, which is believed sufficient for all present needs.

Depositors in the defunct Tillamook County bank, which closed its doors by order of the state banking department February 18, 1927, received another dividend aggregating \$31,151. Approximately 40 per cent has been paid to commercial depositors and 90 per cent to savings depositors.

Two crops of pears from one ancient pear tree in his orchard has just been reported by L. B. Mautsch of Sheridan. Mr. Mautsch has just harvested a number of fine pears from this tree, and the largest, weighing about 16 ounces, is on display in W. H. Dinsmore's jewelry store window.

Roy Lee Sims, 30, and A. W. Dunn, 30, were fatally injured when their motorcycle skidded on the rain-soaked surface of the Dalles-California highway three miles south of Metolius and plunged on its side 130 feet along the roadbed. Both were residents of Klamath Falls and were on their way to Portland.

The United States department of agriculture has purchased 15 acres of ground between the Santiam highway and the Santiam river about two miles west of Cascade, and will move its ranger station onto the new site. The change is made because the new Santiam highway survey strikes the station site.

Only \$953 damage accrued from 33 fires in the Santiam forest during the summer, Supervisor Hall reported. The total area burned was 33 acres, or an average of an acre to a fire, but all were confined to old burns or timber of slight value. The cost of fire suppression in this forest for 1929 was \$3083.

An extensive road-oiling campaign will be carried on in Jackson county next year, the county court announces, and to that end has placed on the 1930 budget \$24,000 for the purchase of an oiling machine and other road maintenance machinery. The oiler will be put in operation as soon as weather conditions permit in spring.

A shortage of salmon may be expected in the next few years for the reason that the long dry spell has caused streams to be so low that silversides and fall chinooks are unable to ascend to their natural spawning grounds. So far, reports Hugh Mitchell of the state fish commission hatchery work, no eggs have been taken.

Oregon will receive \$265,025 as its share of national forest receipts for the fiscal year 1929, representing 25 per cent of the total income to the federal government from the 15 forests in the state, Assistant Forester Kneipp has advised Senators McNary and Steiwer. The sums credited to each forest will be divided by the state between the counties in which the forest is located, on an acreage basis.

Total property valuations of the state of Oregon for 1929, both county and utility, aggregate \$1,124,988,691.82, as against \$1,122,332,180.43 in 1928, according to a report prepared at Salem by the state tax commission. The report showed that the utility valuations for 1929 increased approximately \$5,000,000 compared with those for 1928, while the county or local valuations decreased more than \$2,000,000. The net gain in the property valuations for the year 1929 was \$2,650,000.

Albany's hopes for an adequate municipal supply of well water received scant encouragement from the report of A. M. Piper of the United States geological survey, who investigated that district at the request of the city authorities.

The city council of Bandon ordered a sign for the direction of aviators, and in co-operation with the George W. Moore Lumber company will use the roof of the mill's sorting shed for the word "Bandon" in letters of 20 feet in height.

BEN LINDSEY DISBARRED



Ben B. Lindsey.

Denver, Colo.—Ben B. Lindsey, militant exponent of companionate marriage and noted former Deaver juvenile court judge, was disbarred by the state Supreme court for accepting money from a New York and Denver society matron for legal services while he was on the bench.

ISOLATES FLU GERM; CURE NOW IN SIGHT

U. of C. Scientist Hero in New Medical Discovery.

Chicago.—The influenza germ has been discovered and isolated by Dr. Isidore S. Falk, thirty-year-old professor of hygiene and bacteriology at the University of Chicago.

The momentous announcement was unobtrusively made by the discoverer before a group of sixty students assembled in tumbledown Ricketts laboratory on the Midway campus.

The announcement was accompanied by Doctor Falk's cautiously worded statement that there is "a hopeful prospect" that an antitoxin for influenza will now be discovered.

"What we are hoping," he said, "is that a vaccine—prepared from dead microbes of the influenza germ—can be absorbed through the mucous membrane of the nose and throat and thus effect cure. The fact which gives us most hope is that in the search for specific cures for many diseases you have won 75 per cent of the battle when you have isolated the germs of those diseases."

The germ has not been named other than by the descriptive term pleomorphic, or many formed, streptococcus, which Doctor Falk applies to it. As to its appearance, he offered this comparison:

"Like a microscopic chain of un-matched beads which a child has strung together."

Doctor Falk's discovery, which immediately makes him a conspicuous world figure among candidates for the next Nobel prize, is the result of six years of investigation. His researches became intensive at the peak of the influenza epidemic in mid-December, 1928.

On December 12, 1928—a year before the recent announcement was made—he and his colleagues in the bacteriological department of the university "mobilized," as he puts it, for their intensive campaign. Part of the mobilization was the assembling of a large number of monkeys to be used for inoculation.

The chief and his investigators had to work 16 hours a day until January 10, 1929, in order to study virulent strains produced by the epidemic at its height, "for we could not know," added the whimsical scientist, "when another epidemic would be vouchsafed us."

The researches were not concluded until September 30 of this year, but with the characteristic caution of his race—he is a Jew—Doctor Falk was unwilling to release his discovery to the world until two and a half more months had passed.

10 Persons Are Killed in Talkie Studio Fire

New York.—Ten persons died as flames swept through the flimsy trappings of a talkie studio on the bank of the Harlem river. Twenty of the 110 actors, actresses, and technicians in the Manhattan Studios, Inc., building were injured. Four of those burned to death were women clad in the spangled dresses of chorus girls.

Following is a list of the dead: Harold Bishoff, Edna Burford, Norine Byrne, Charles Korbale, Al Kramer, Robert Nussman, Catherine Porter, Jack Quinn, Jola Sparks, Ernest Wilson.

Blast Kills Five Women

Oviedo, Spain.—Five women employees of a powder factory were killed in an explosion and two others injured.

Grundy Appointed Senator

Harrisburg, Pa.—Joseph R. Grundy was appointed as United States senator for Pennsylvania by Gov. J. S. Fisher to fill the vacancy caused by the senate's rejection of William S. Vare of Philadelphia.

Insured vs. Horse, Bull; Not Cow

Hanford, Calif.—William F. Liggett had insurance against being kicked by a horse or gored by a bull. He died here from injuries received when kicked by a cow.

20 BUSINESS HEADS TO STABILIZE TRADE

Executives to Direct U. S. Industrial Program.

Washington.—Study of the reports submitted to the National Business Survey conference recently conducted by the United States Chamber of Commerce, indicates there is "nothing to cause further timidity or hesitation."

Julius H. Barnes, chairman of the chamber, so declared in announcing the personnel of the executive committee.

The conference, called at the suggestion of President Hoover, to develop a program for keeping business on an even keel, also authorized a general committee which will be named later.

The executive committee consists of 20 members, in addition to Barnes, who will serve as chairman. They are:

Owen D. Young, General Electric company; Myron C. Taylor, United States Steel; Thomas W. Lamont, Morgan & Co.; Paul Shoup, Southern Pacific; Clarence M. Woolley, American Radiator corporation; Henry M. Robinson, Los Angeles banker; Walter C. Tingle, Standard Oil of New Jersey; Cornelius F. Kelley, Anaconda Copper; Elbert L. Carpenter, lumber manufacturer; Pierre S. du Pont, E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co.; Lewis E. Pierson, New York banker, George Horace Lorimer, editor; Walter S. Gifford, American Telephone and Telegraph company; Alvan MacCauley, National Automobile Chamber of Commerce; John G. Lonsdale, president American Bankers' association; Stuart W. Cramer, director Cotton Textile Institute; Charles Cheney, president national industrial conference board; Harry Chandler, Los Angeles, publisher; James Simpson, president of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; and Silas H. Strawn, Chicago, of Montgomery Ward & Co.

A preliminary study of the many reports submitted to the national business survey conference, meeting at Washington December 5, indicates that there is nothing to cause further timidity or hesitation, but rather warrants confidence in the early stabilization of business activity without justifying excessive optimism before the close of the test period of the next few months," said Mr. Barnes in announcing appointment of the committee. "Provision for study and comparison of conditions in the various industries through representative trade organizations is being made by the formation of a larger committee comprising competent and recognized leadership in the more important business fields. This committee will be announced later."

House Ratifies French Debt Settlement Plan

Washington.—By a vote of 239 to 100 the house of representative approved the Mellon-Berenger agreement for settlement of the French debt. The original house vote for the plan three years ago was 236 to 112.

Although the debt resolution has not been voted on previously in the senate, the indications are that it will pass that body by about the same proportionate majority it received in the house, and as the French chamber of deputies ratified the agreement on July 27, approval by the senate will make it effective.

Under the agreement, which was recommended by the World war foreign debt commission, France will pay its \$4,076,547,472 debt to the United States in installments extending over a period of 62 years. The total payment, including interest, will amount to slightly less than 50 cents on the dollar.

British Troops Now Out of Germany; French Stay

Weissbaden, Germany.—To the strains of "God Save the King," the Union Jack was slowly hauled down at British headquarters in the Hotel Hohenzollern, where it had floated since December 31, 1925.

General Thwaites, who was in command, bade the authorities farewell and reviewed a detachment of British Fusiliers.

The troops then marched to the station and departed, thus ending Britain's military occupation of the third zone. The only foreign troops remaining on German soil are French, who are being withdrawn at the rate of 1,000 a month.

The interallied Rhineland high commission decreed that the zone evacuated by the British would be placed under French command.

Iowa Athletes Ineligible

Iowa City, Iowa.—Athletes charged by the Big Ten last spring with receiving aid from the "Betting Fund" were declared ineligible by Iowa's board in control of athletics here.

House, Senate Plan Recess

Washington.—Congress took time from its legislative duties to complete plans for its Christmas vacation, the house following the lead of the senate in adopting a resolution providing a holiday recess from December 21 to January 6.

Thirteen Airplanes Burn

Tampa, Fla.—Fire destroyed thirteen airplanes in the steel airport at the municipal airport with a loss estimated at \$100,000.

HATE

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

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STORY FROM THE START

Capt. Lion Fellowes' American merchant ship is sunk by a British frigate off Portugal in the War of 1812. The crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl, who conceals her identity. She is about to set out for Lisbon. Fellowes goes to Lisbon where he meets an acquaintance, Capt. Chatter of the American ship True Bounty, who offers him a berth as a mate, but knowing Chatter is disloyal in trading with the enemy, he refuses. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of True Bounty. She is bound for home and induces Fellowes to sail as mate. He is in love with Cara. The vessel is stopped by the British frigate, Badger, Captain Collishaw. Despite his claims to American citizenship, Fellowes is taken aboard the Badger as a "pressed" man. Maddened at what he believes is Cara's and Chatter's treachery he strikes Collishaw who orders him a hundred lashes with the "cat." Fellowes' hatred of the three becomes an obsession. Off New York Fellowes escapes from the Badger. He sees a plot in a meeting to be held at Chatter's home and gathers a company of militia to circumvent the plotters. In a fight between the militia and British sailors Collishaw escapes.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

No one was visible about the house and outbuildings, but a trickle of smoke capped the chimney, and from the barn in the rear came the lowing of cattle, and a great clucking and quacking. Fellowes threw wide the front door, and motioned Cuffee to pass in first. On their right hand, a door stood ajar, and through the crack filtered a shaft of light and an indefinable suggestion of human presence. Fellowes kicked open this door with his bare foot, and again gave precedence to Cuffee.

There was a flutter of movement in the room. "God save us!" exclaimed a man. "Oh, who is he?" cried Cara Inglepin's voice. An asthmatic torrent of Portuguese: "Sanctissima mal a todos os Santos!" And Chatter's nasal drawl: "You don't need to drip all the blood onto the carpet, nigger."

Fellowes entered after Cuffee, with Tom tramping his heels. He saw Cara Inglepin first, very white-faced and thinner than he remembered her on the True Bounty. In a green frock that accentuated the dusky glory of her hair; and resolutely, tenaciously, he curbed the thrill her beauty inspired. He hated this woman, he reminded himself. What right had she to rouse in him desire or satisfaction?

She sat on a sofa by the fireplace with a man he recognized as her father. Benjamin Inglepin was a stout, ruddy gentleman. He was dressed, as became a prominent Federalist, in the fashion of the elder century, black satin breeches and dresscoat. Mechlin stock and jabot, white silk stockings and varnished pumps with silver buckles. The faces of father and daughter revealed a mingling of fright and compassion. Chatter leaned against the mantelpiece, chewing a cigar, his wily visage doing its best to mirror indifference. The duenna crouched in a corner, her broad face woebegone, her fingers plucking at a rosary.

Fellowes bowed ironically toward the sofa.

"I am loath to inconvenience you," he said, "but we require a temporary resting place for the body of an American soldier."

Cara Inglepin was on her feet in a second; her father rose more slowly. "You?" she cried, her face a study in emotions. "How come you here? He said you were on the Badger!" She clutched Ben Inglepin's arm. "Father, 'tis Lion—Lion Fellowes! James must have fetched him ashore, after all."

Inglepin was nonplused, and made no attempt to hide it. Chatter's jaw dropped, and he went as tall as the duenna, who wheezed a reiterated: "Sanctissima!"

"No, I assure you Captain Collishaw had nothing to do with my being here," Fellowes denied.

"But he promised me you should be set ashore in the next cartel," Fellowes laughed, and she shrank from that laugh as from a blow.

"You don't believe me!" "I fear I do not, ma'am."

"Oh, you must!" There was a frantic note in her voice. "I have suffered more than you can know. But 'twas a mistake! James—Captain Collishaw—he had seen you in New York. He knew officers who had been at Eton with you. He was persuaded you were truly a British subject. And he misunderstood something Captain Chatter said."

"I'll swear he did," Fellowes assented mockingly. "How of that, Chatter? What was your error?"

"Why, ye heard what I said to him on deck," responded the True Bounty's master.

"Ah, but below decks?" "Well, now—Turnation. Fellowes."

he asked me was it true ye was born in London, and all that. And I said twas. And afore I could say more he cut me off."

"A fair story," Fellowes applauded.

"And where were you, ma'am?" She regarded him gravely.

"My duenna was quite ill of the sea-sickness, and called me from the cabin."

Fellowes remembered the duenna's face at the cabin port as he left the True Bounty, and his impression of her ejaculatory English. He wheeled upon the ruddy creature.

"Is it true?" he snapped. She eyed him with imponderable calm, gabbling a phrase in Portuguese.

"She has no English," said Miss Inglepin. "You must know that."

"I am not so sure," returned Fellowes. "There is a deal of misinformation abroad in this room."

Ben Inglepin seemed to think the time had come to assert himself.

"You are entitled to a sense of justice, Captain Fellowes," he said courteously; "and I hold myself to blame that you should have been pressed from my ship. But indeed sir, you'll not find us backward in making amends, and I assure you the whole sorry affair was founded upon misunderstanding." Captain Collishaw confessed himself in the wrong tonight in this very room.

Fellowes stared at him with a contempt that set twitching the wattles under the merchant's chin.

"Frankly, sir, I do not believe you." "Tush, Captain Fellowes, as one gentleman to another—"

"What has gentility to do with it, sir? I am an American—who has been wronged. And I have yet to ask you to explain Captain Collishaw's presence here. This poor old man—" he nodded to Cuffee's burden—"gave his life to thwart the treason you plotted."

Inglepin changed color. "Treason! 'Tis a strong word."

Chatter exclaimed angrily: "No man can't say that 'bout me! I'm as good as ye by any day, Fellowes."

"Doubtless you'll have no difficulty in so convincing the Federal authorities," Fellowes observed.

"It can be explained, sir," Inglepin protested eagerly. "The thoughtless deed of a rash young man."

"Acting upon his admiral's instructions."

"No, no! A personal matter." Mr. Inglepin became ruddier, a thought short of wind. "Most unfortunate. Most unfortunate! My daughter—you see, the fact is—"

He glanced toward her appealingly, and she made a little gesture of resignation.

"He came to see me, Mr. Fellowes." "I question it not, ma'am."

She hesitated, blushing rosy-red, and Chatter interjected:

"Collishaw's draft over her."

"A lover's trust," sneered Fellowes. "That's the tale, now!"

"Need we dispute over it, sir?" she asked with dignity. "We seem all to forget that death is present with us, and deserves somewhat of respect."

"Even a dead American, who was sacrificed for a nest of traitors?" he queried sarcastically, turning to assist Cuffee.

"Does it matter for what a man dies, if it be only what he believes—Oh! Her voice shrilled in a scream. "Your back! Your back!"

One hand flew to her mouth as if to contain the sobs that rattled in her throat; the other was extended shakily toward Fellowes, who, in turning, had exposed his striped back and flanks to the glare of the candles in the wall-scones. The agony in her face was unmistakable.

"Oh, Father!" she wailed. "How dreadful! That was what he meant—when he spoke of punishment!"

Fellowes frowned her again, stirred, despite himself, by the genuineness of her emotion, provoked that he should be.

"'Twas only a hundred lashes," he said. "Is it so much worse than you looked for?"

She shuddered.

Marvelous Number of Nerve Cells in Brain

The piece of machinery which operates more like the brain than any other is the automatic telephone. The televox is more spectacular, but its work is limited. In the operation of the automatic telephone the selection is made in the same way—by a series of number signals rung, in succession, by a small contact point behind the telephone dial as it turns. But instead of the hundred separate signal combinations that the televox can understand, the telephone system has place for nearly ten billions.

Yet even this vast sum the human brain exceeds. The number of living nerve cells in the surface gray matter of the brain is more than 9,000,000,000. If it be assumed that these can be connected to one another in

"How you must hate me!" There was no trace of belligerence in her manner. "I am proud, too. A hundred lashes! I should hate— But words are cheap, sir."

"They have their price," Fellowes agreed coldly. "'Tis lamentable a lesser injustice should breed a greater, but those who deal in injustice may not complain if their victims rebel against the larger portion."

"Injustice!" She swayed. "Ah, if I might make you see. Oh, Father, I said ill should come of this, and sure, 'tis here. He does well to hate me," she panted. "That back! How can men— Oh, there are stripes on my soul will never fade!"

And she collapsed in a crumpled, green mass on the turkey carpet.

There was a sudden tense silence in the crowded parlor. Then Inglepin bent over his daughter, and the duenna swept across the floor, a purposeful glint in her beady eyes. Fellowes motioned Cuffee toward the dining-room.

"They will require the sofa for the lady. Lay Sergeant Peirt on the table. Tom, you stand guard at the door here. And remember, no one is to pass out."

"Nonsense, Captain Fellowes!" Inglepin abandoned his daughter to the capable attentions of the duenna. "We must remove this girl to her bedroom."

"Not for the present, sir. None of you leaves this room without being searched—or until after the house has been searched."

"Mighty high-handed, ain't ye?" whined Chatter. And Inglepin slammed a plump fist into a plump palm.

"By Heaven, young man, you go too far! I may be a Federalist in a state governed by Democratic bandits, but you'll learn I'm not without either friends or influence. Search, and be d—d to you!"

"Ye'll find nothing," jeered