

Pendleton Rodeo Will Attract Many Oregon Town Prepares for Colorful Four-Day Round-Up

PENDLETON, Ore. Sept. 12.—One of the greatest and most colorful dramas of the west—the Pendleton Round-Up—will be presented here September 18, 19, 20 and 21.

The Round-Up, with its Indians, attired in native dress, cowboys, sters, wild horses, bronco busters, bulldoggers and what not, serves as a monument in pageantry to the gallantry of the pioneers who made possible the winning of the west.

During the evenings of the Round-Up a pageant, depicting the coming of the white man to the west, called the Happy Canyon show, will be presented. More than 500 Indians, full-blooded members of Northwest tribes, will participate.

The old warriors will wear long flowing head dress, the squaws will don robes, some of which are literally covered with elk teeth.

After the pageant, Happy Canyon will take the appearance of an old frontier town, the crowds assembling in an old western dance hall, where numerous gambling games of the old west are provided.

Sters to Provide Action Some 50 sters, purchased down by the Rio Grande, are grazing on a ranch near here, waiting for the opening of the show. They are wild and full of vigor and will show the cowboys, who will take them into the arena for bulldogging and roping, plenty of action.

In an adjacent pasture are some 30 or 40 bucking horses, taking life easy for within a few days they'll be drawn into the arena for the bucking contests.

They'll call some of them by name. Among them are Bill McAdoo, Cal Coolidge, Winnemucca, Rawlins Gray, Santa Tom Thumb and Big Mamma.

Such figures as Charles Irwin and Eddie McCarty, known over the rodeo world, will be seen at the round-up. They will bring with them crack riders, ropers, bulldoggers and relay riders.

Rodeo Stars to Perform

Bob Crosby, three-time champion cowboy of the world and winner of the Theodore Roosevelt trophy; Hugh and Mabel Strickland; Dona Cowen; Norman Cowan; Mike Hastings; Mike Shelton; Ridon Slaughter and others, all stars of the rodeo world, will be present.

More than 1,500 Indians, members of the Walla Walla, Cayuse, Umatilla, Nez Perce, Bannock and Yakima tribes, will pitch their tepees near the round-up grounds in a few days.

A feminine touch has been given the huge pageant of broncho busters, pony express riders, and bulldoggers, by election of Miss Kathleen McCintock, student at the State college, as queen of the round-up.

When Queen Kathleen I mounts the throne, she will not be attired in silks and satins nor wear a crown of jewels, but the common dress of the cowgirls of these western plains.

A 10-gallon cowgirl's hat, a neckerchief, a vest of buckskin, and a cowgirl's dress will make up part of her dress.

Queen Kathleen I is a capable horsewoman, and can present to the thousands of spectators something new in entertainment, but varied from that which is so common in courts of queens.

"Let 'er Buck!"—"Whoop!"

Such is the spirit that prevails in Pendleton as work and arrangement for presenting the great western epic are nearing completion.

Bedouins Adopt Autos

Bedouins of the Syrian Desert have adopted automobiles as their mode of travel. The Ruwallah Tribe, which numbers several hundred tents, is using them almost exclusively. When it breaks camp for the day's march to new water holes, the camel of their chief, Nuri Shalaan, leads the procession with due pomp and ceremony, but Nuri Shalaan himself follows in an American car driven by a member of his tribe dressed in the same flowing robes and kaffieth as himself. The chief travels over the desert holding a hunting rifle on the lookout for gazelles and other game. Following the custom among all Syrian autoists, Nuri Shalaan has his radiator cap decorated with blue beads to ward off the influence of the evil eye.

Tears Move City

Hundreds Apply to Adopt Child Victim of Double Tragedy.

CHICAGO, Sept. 12.—A child's tears are the world's tears no matter where shed, and a child's smile is universal. Innocent little hearts and minds cannot always comprehend the calamities of a cynical world whose good and evil are only mythically understood in fantastic figures of eerie elves, gray goblins and awesome ogres. There is a limited, miniature world, encompassed by the four walls of home, and mercifully they realize but little of the poignant realities of life.

Her Lot More Grim

Dorothea Flener was born two years ago, simply another of the countless thousands of city youngsters who live in barren hovels, who romp in alleys and littered lots, and whose kings and queens of playland are destitute like themselves. But her lot was more grim. Tragedy had literally leaped into her life with smothering strides.

Nightly, little Dorothea's lullabies were anguished sobs . . . not crooning melodies . . . sobs from the saddened woman she lovingly called "mama." Nightly, Dorothea closed her blue eyes in terror so as not to see the man she called father strike her mother.

But one day it all ended, and pitying folk spoke softly to the little girl and carried her away to a strange place. Mama, they told her chokingly, had gone far, far away, and they pointed upward.

The papers told all about it, how Clarence Flener had brutally slain his wife and then stabbed himself to death. The double tragedy meant only one thing to Dorothea, however . . . that mother would never return. She wept softly as only a child in mysterious bereavement can weep.

Hundreds Volunteer

Her tears opened the heart of a city, because a child's tears are the world's tears. Mothers with full broods offered to add Dorothea to their flock, and rich childless couples pleaded for her possession.

Finally, from 400 applications, Miss Marguerite Windhauser, juvenile officer, selected one, and yesterday Dorothea was taken before a black robed man in a big room. He signed several papers, granting her custody to August C. Penkava, wealthy public accountant, and his wife.

Dorothea is smiling now . . . a child's smile that is universal. She is to forget the tragedy that orphaned her, and is to have a new start in



DOROTHEA FLENER, a child's smile that is universal. She is to forget the tragedy that orphaned her, and is to have a new start in

Trip To Stars in New . . .

Thrills of a trip among heavenly bodies has been depicted in a film recently produced in Germany. The story is laid in A. D. 3929 and tells what may be expected 2,000 years hence. The hero is the inventor of a marvelous spherical airship driven by whirling rings, with which he defies gravity. An air pressure tank protects the occupants

of the machine as it soars from the earth's atmosphere on its trip of exploration in the heavens. Beyond the range of gravity the hero and his two companions find themselves walking on the ceiling of the compartment like flies. Other fantastic adventures befall them, but each is said to be based upon known laws of nature and discoveries of astronomy, giving the story a plausibility which adds to its interest.

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Coyle & Richardson 122 AND DICKINSON STREETS

Looting of Tomb Starts Clan Fight

Royal Treasures Taken by Chinese Gang of Marauders

SHANGHAI, Sept. 12.—Looting of a Chinese tomb filled with royal treasures has precipitated bitter clan warfare in the Nan-an district near Amoy. Much blood has been shed and more blood will flow before descendant of "Fu Pen-hsiang, thirteenth ancestor of his line," will think of any form of settlement.

Fu was a much-admired cabinet minister during the reign of the King Emperor Chen-hua. He had seven sons, whose descendants now number about 10,000 known as the Fu Clan.

When the minister died his sons prepared a rich mausoleum in the side of the Gem Rabbit mountain, where a cave was excavated and lined with

brick. Two compartments were made, each about 30 by 40 feet.

Here the body of Fu, garbed in a red satin robe and wearing the official headress of his imperial rank, was placed seated in a marble chair in front of marble table. His cap bore a great jewel with a pearl on each side; his girdle glistened with 17 jewels; on his feet were the official top boots, and under them were two gold lions each weighing 84 ounces. A large pearl was placed in his mouth.

Jewels of Wife

Bodies of Fu's wife and concubines, placed in chairs in the inner compartment, were similarly garbed. The wife was seated in the center and the two concubines sat one on each side. There was a marble table in front of each.

The wife wore a phoenix cap with a large pearl in the center and golden hairpins thrust through tassels decked with pearls hanging from hat and pins. She, like her lord, had a large pearl in her mouth. Her feet were crossed and rested on golden phoenixes, while the concubines' feet rested on blocks of gold. All wore red robes and there were other robes and treasures in boxes.

Looters entered this tomb by night, breaking the close-sealed outer doorways. A descendant of Fu saw their lights but, being alone, could do nothing. Next day he went to the tombing some months ago. A Shanghai

with companions and found his worst fears realized. The large pearls in the mouth of the statesman and his consort had not been disturbed, but the robes were mauled, the jewels were missing, the golden phoenixes and blocks had been stolen, the caps were gone.

The bodies of Fu and his wife were in good condition and well preserved. In the case of the concubines, however, the china had been broken, probably to obtain jewels from their mouths. The third and small fingers had been cut off to remove rings. Everything was in great disorder.

Gang of 35 Thieves

Investigation disclosed that the perpetrator was a band of 35 men headed by one Wang. Two of the group were captured and the district magistrate wanted to execute them out of hand, but the Fu family protested that efforts must be made through them to capture their companions. A week of warfare resulted, with death of 11 of the Wang group and several Fu casualties. Indications are that the story is far from finished.

This is only one of a long series of recent tomb robberies, the most noteworthy having been that of the tomb of the Empress Dowager Tzu Hsi near Peking.

weekly paper recently published a report that some of the jewels taken from Tzu Hsi's tomb are being offered for sale, and freely advertised, by a large New York jeweler.

Much such loot is said to have been taken recently from the tomb of Chen

Ch'en-kung, also known as Koxinga, one-time adventurer and ruler of the island of Formosa. He was the son of a Japanese mother and a Chinese father from Fukien province and his defiance of the Manchu Emperor Shun-chih is famous in Chinese history.

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