

The Capital Journal

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Oregon Seeks Suitable Name For Its Teams

University of Oregon, Eugene, Aug. 24.—An attempt is to be made early this fall to get an appellation for the University of Oregon athletic teams, similar to names such as "Cougars," "Beavers," "Bears," and "Sun-doggers," used by other conference teams.

The University of Oregon is practically the only institution on the coast whose athletic teams have not such a name.

Danzig Opens Poles as Supply Source, Report

Paris, Aug. 24.—Premier Mierand of France, acting as president of the supreme council, has telegraphed Sir Reginald T. Toynbee, high commissioner in Danzig, inviting him to assure to Poland complete liberty in the importation of war material through Danzig, as provided for in the Versailles treaty.

Bend Objects to Girl's Trousers; Advice Sought

Just because she rode into the city of Bend attired in riding pants Miss S. D. Wolf was instructed by officials of that city that she must hereafter wear clear of the metropolitan of the Deschutes county, according to a complaint registered with Governor Olcott by Miss Wolf.

Duels of Jealous Clothes; Is Jailed

Paris.—Duelling is not apt to pass out of sight entirely in France even if the chamber of deputies passes a bill just presented making it a crime.

Why It Is Interesting

In one of his recent sane and safe front porch speeches Senator Harding made the startling statement that "the story of civilization is a very interesting one"—a profound philosophical observation and well calculated not to antagonize the discordant factions of the grand old party.

The story of civilization is, however, the story of human progress. Its interesting feature is the triumph of progress over reaction, of the forward looking over the backward looking, of the idealist over the materialist.

Every step up the long winding spiral of progress has been bitterly contested by the reactionaries and standpatters of the time.

Old King John was probably the first Englishman to counsel a return to "normalcy" when the barons forced him to sign the Magna Charta at Runnymede and he spent the balance of his life futilely trying to restore the "good old days."

The Stuarts were also prominent standpatters of a late day and gallantly battled against parliament for a return to "normalcy."

Through the story of the republic, every effort for progress has met vigorous resistance. There has always been an "old guard" on hand to battle for privilege and oppose reform—none more notorious than the senate cabal, captained by Penrose, Lodge and Smoot, of which Senator Harding is a humble member.

The triumphs of progress over reaction are what make the story of civilization so interesting though when the present chapter is written in finality, it is extremely doubtful if Senator Harding finds it of absorbing interest.

Lloyd George is to recognize the new free state of Fiume. Now it is up to Ireland to send for De Annunzio and secure recognition also.

Lost, strayed or stolen—the Salem Home-builders' association.

Rippling Rhymes

A prince of stately pedigree, whose medals were a sight to see, observed with weariness and pain how at his house the world's disdain was leveled, and he cried: "Shooost vait! My noble name I'll vindicate! I'll show men that the kaiser's sons are not all worthless sons of guns."

Love and Married Life

By the Noted Author IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

Karl's Letter. Helen's glance was frankly curious as I held the letter in my hand, but I could not read the letter while she was there and so we talked in a desultory way, as women do who have something of more importance on their minds.

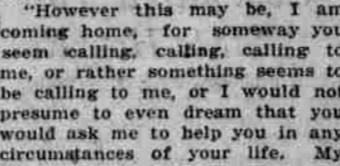
Just then Alice entered and Helen explained my prophecy if a letter from Karl Shepard? Alice was quite as surprised as Helen, but no more so than I myself, at my involuntary forecast.

At last Alice asked, "Is that letter really from Karl Shepard? And haven't you heard from him in months, Katherine?"

"It is very true, Alice," I said, "that I haven't received a letter from Karl in months. And it is also true and quite as surprising to me as it is to you to realize that what I said to you involuntarily about knowing that I should receive a letter from him soon has been confirmed by this."

"I know that she was very anxious to know what was in the letter and I also knew that, knowing this much, she should have the end of the story as far as I could give it to her. Besides, I had in my soul a feeling that there was something in that letter that Alice should know. Something that would, perhaps at some future time, but in any case in the right way before her. Again, I remembered, with a little shudder, my explanation in regard to John."

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF FREDDIE FIREFLY



Benjamin Feels Guilty. Freddie Firefly and Benjamin Bat faced each other in Farmer Green's dark dooryard.

"What do you suppose the letter means?" said Alice in a mystified voice.

"I haven't the slightest idea," I answered. But a little involuntary shudder shook me from head to foot as I tried to picture what my great need might be.

"How will I laugh at him when he comes," said Alice. And then she stopped for a moment and then went on musing.

"Yes, Alice, I think we are all more or less hypocrites, even to ourselves. It is very probable that Karl Shepard has never shown this side of his nature to anyone but me."

"I gave them to John." "What?" Will wonders never cease? "TOMORROW—Shall I surrender to Elizabeth?"

"Bath" Lost Word and Lost Art in Serbia, Is Claim

Vrajinje, Serbia.—There was a time in Vrajinje when the people included whatever the Serbian word for bath may be in their everyday vocabularies and not infrequently suited the action to the word, but that was hundreds of years ago.

The water, in the days when the baths were operating, flowed into huge vats above primitive underground furnaces from a spring whose crystal stream, now released, still bubbles through the vaulted cellars of the ancient establishment.

Today the Vrajinje baths are deserted. Bathing is a ritual of which the city's population has known nothing for generations.

For the League of Nations

The paramount issue in the Presidential campaign is the treaty of peace and the League of Nations with safeguarding reservations.

Comparisons of leading crops for two years, the figures of last year being the official returns, are given as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Crop and 1920 (est.) bu. 1919 bu.

The report says that the average yield per acre is larger than for some years.

Plum Tree Grows Cherry Shoots

Rockford, Ill.—George R. McCartney is a wizard in tree grafting. After experimenting for a number of years he has successfully grafted cherry slips upon plum trees and apples upon pear trees.

Wouldn't this be rather nice if it were true?

MY WORD, MUTT, THERE'S CERTAINLY A WIDE RANGE OF TEMPERATURE HERE IN NEW YORK CITY!

I DON'T GET YOU, JEFF!

WHY, IT'S 90° IN THE SHADE AT TIMES SQUARE, AND ONLY TEN MILES AWAY AT VAN CORTLANDT PARK THEY'RE GETTING OUT-DOOR ICE SKATING.

THAT'S QUITE IMPOSSIBLE, OLD THING!

BUT MUTT, WHY WOULD THE PAPER LIE ABOUT IT? LOCK! DEESAY IT'S SAYING THERE'S SKATING IN VAN CORTLANDT PARK?

YES, IT DOES SAY THAT—



Freddie Firefly and Benjamin Bat faced each other in Farmer Green's dark dooryard.

"You're a rascal!" Freddie cried fiercely, flashing his light again and again in Benjamin Bat's eyes, until that gentleman blinked so fast that it seemed as if his eyes must be in danger of turning inside out.

"You'd better be off!" Freddie Firefly shouted. "And if you ever come to me again, coaxing me to put out my light—so you can eat me—I'll certainly bring Solomon Owl to your tree when you're asleep there."

Still Benjamin Bat made no move. Yet he wanted to go away because he was in terror of being burned by Freddie Firefly's light.

"Please—" Benjamin Bat stammered at last—"please do me a favor. I'm not feeling very well. I'm afraid I'm going to be ill. Maybe you'll be good enough to go and ask my friend Farmer Green to step outside his house a moment. Just tell him I'm in trouble, he'll help."

"Trouble?" Freddie Firefly sneered, for he knew well enough by this time—that Benjamin Bat was scared, though he couldn't quite guess the reason for Benjamin's fright.

"Stand back!" Benjamin Bat shrieked suddenly. "You'll singe my wings if you're not careful!"

Then Freddie Firefly knew exactly what Benjamin feared. And he was so amused that he couldn't help taking a turn around the dooryard, to dance and laugh and shout.

And when he came back to the place where he had left Benjamin Bat, that odd gentleman had vanished.

The terrified Benjamin had floundered away toward the big swamp. And never, afterward, did he have a word to say to Freddie Firefly.

But whenever Freddie Firefly caught sight of Benjamin Bat's dark shape, flitting in a zigzag path across the moon, he always cried out in a loud voice:

"Look out, Benjamin Bat! Mr. Moon will singe your wings if you're not careful."

(To be continued tomorrow.)

"Try It Out Yourself" says the Good Judge

And you will find much more satisfaction little of this Real Tobacco gives you than you got from a big chew of ordinary kind.

The good, rich, mellow bacco taste lasts so long you don't need a chew nearly as often. It costs you less.

Any man who uses Real Tobacco Chews tell you that.

Put up in two styles W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco RIGHT CUT is a short-cut

Wideman-Britton Company, 107 Broadway

We Ask Any Man

Who has not drawn his Will to show us something more important that he must do today.

If you have been "putting it off," act today. Delay is unwise, no matter what the individual situation.

Let us help you plan your Will and then go to your attorney and have it drawn.

Capital National Bank Trust Department Salem, Oregon

We have that Fine Stationery and All Kinds of Writing Materials and Supplies

There is nothing nicer to use than clear ivory writing paper with envelopes to match. It is distinguished by your letters added importance.

You can get this extra fine stationery in our Drug Store and all kinds of stationery supplies for home, school and office.

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