

The Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper
Every evening except Sunday
Telephone 31; News 83.
George Putnam, Editor and Publisher

Office Cat

(Copyright 1921 by Edgar Allan Moss.)

Simple Songs

A gentleman beyond compare
Is Archibald Carter;
He merely says "Well, I declare!"
When he's busts a garter.

No Fig-A-Poke Methods for this Editor

Owen (Ind.) Leader
We have several times been complimented on our choice of serials, folks says we always have good stories full of action and replete with interest.

A woman's silence often means more than her words.

The Ed. Seems to be a Versatile Sort of Cuss.
Leachville Ark. Cresset
Mrs. Valentine a widow lady was at the Ed's last Monday, she is desiring her house moved as it stands on another man's land.

Watts This? (Exchange)
Mt. Carmel, Pa.—Electricians engaged in installing a meter in a residence here made a mistake and hooked it to a telephone line. Instead of "helloes" the exchange girls were getting "Watts."

Father Gander's Gambol
There, there, little pancake, don't you cry.
You'll be a photograph record
By and by.

Flatterer!
In regard to your column—twelve plans is too narrow a measure for your broad-gauge stuff. Let's talk the make-up man into changing the measure to sixteen. Reduce the size of one of the editorial columns to ten. Who reads editorials anyway?—Noah Lott.

Only Painter in the World With an Imagination
Dear Office Cat:—Out on Commercial street, a handy-to-have-around-the-house-painter hung a "Detour" sign on the porch steps in place of the usual "Wet paint."

There is one sure way to cure a vegetarian. Let him smell a slab of ham sizzling in a skillet over a camp-fire.

Skisses.
A girl's first kiss is childish curiosity, her second misplaced confidence, her third carelessness, and after that they may be said to mean anything.—T. P. A. Magazine.

That is distinctly a man's kiss, not a girl's.

Only a man can kiss and kid and get away with it.

Ordinarily, a girl is always sincere in her recollection. In rare cases when she isn't, any man who has been honestly kissed four times can see it. An experienced kisser can't be fooled.

There is no such thing as a lady vamp, but all masculine labial demonstrations should be declined 90 percent.

It is more profitable to argue with a fool than a cop.

Not an Edison but an Office Cat question—Why does a man take off his hat instead of his collar when riding in an elevator?

Notice to Advertisers

Copy for Display Advertising should be in The Capital Journal office by 5 p. m. of day previous to publication.

Where there's circulation there's life—Use Journal Want Ads

City Taxation Figures

Statistics compiled by the Oregon Voter show that while assessed valuations have slumped in most Oregon municipalities during the past five years, taxation has continued to increase. The 167 Oregon cities are assessed at \$2,000,000 less than in 1914, the increase in city taxes levied in the same period is 73.8 percent.

Salem is the only city of over 2,500 population which decreased its city taxes in a greater proportion than its assessed valuations were decreased, which would indicate that Salem is the most conservatively and economically managed municipality in the state.

The following table gives the comparison of city taxes and city valuations for 1915 and 1921 for the cities of Marion and Polk counties:

Table with 6 columns: Valuation, Increase, 1915, 1921, Increase. Rows include Marion County and Polk County cities like Dallas, Independence, Mouthouth, Falls City, West Salem.

The Nigger in the Woodpile

The Ethiopian in the emergency tariff woodpile has been uncovered by Senator King of Utah, who has moved for an inquiry into the circumstances under which this first "constructive" measure of the Harding administration was enacted.

The senator charges, and backs the accusation up with an array of facts and figures, that the real beneficiary of the tariff was not the farmer, but the monopoly controlling chemicals and dye-stuffs headed by the Duponts, which is substantially and materially benefitted thereby in return for making-up the deficiency in republican campaign funds.

Senator King's charges are backed up by Senator Moses of New Hampshire, who declares that the chemical and dye features were incorporated in the emergency tariff bill under circumstances that justified complete censure.

The resolution sets forth the charge that "the dye industry is controlled by a combination of corporations, which is, in fact, a monopoly, and has employed agents, attorneys and lobbyists, to influence congress in behalf of special legislation in the interests of such monopoly."

ALICIA HAMMERSLEY
A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry
By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON
The Noted Writer

When I reached my room my eye fell upon the letters from Roland Early, editor of the magazine which purchased my story, and I realized that even though I had been listening to Bab's philosophy Larry's love-making and mother's sermonette, yet back in my head I had been thinking about how I should proceed in order to make myself self-supporting.

Oregon Theatre Wed. & Thu.



THOMAS MEIGHAN IN "THE CITY OF SILENT MEN" NOW ON ITS SECOND WEEK IN PORTLAND

my mind, and with it send my letter of grateful thanks for his interest. Then perhaps upon his answer I would decide what to do next.

My rooms looked out over the tennis courts. Larry, Bab, Duane and a young woman whom I did not know were playing.

"I can not play tennis with Larry in the morning," I said to myself. "I have to begin my new life."

"Why not begin it now?" a small voice inside of me whispered and drawing a funny little lapped to me that I had used ever since I was a girl, I curled up on the chaise-longue and began to write. The story seemed almost to write itself and I thought it was good. Like "Her Marriage"—my first attempt at fiction—it had one sparking situation but in this story a young woman found herself and her soul before marriage instead of after.

Luncheon time came and I was in the midst of this most exciting situation when Bab came to my door asking impatiently if I had not been called to luncheon.

"What are you doing?" Writing to that man?" "No. Writing for that man. But I wish you would go away and not talk to me."

"And I wish that you would come downstairs, and act like a sane person," Bab rejoined sharply. "Even Bart is inquiring for you."

"Well I am not coming. I have ordered my luncheon sent up here. I am going to finish this story or at least write until my ideas give out."

It was half past five before I stopped writing. My fingers were cramped and I do not think that I was ever so tired in my life but oh, I was so happy. There is nothing in this world as joyous as creative work.

The mere fact that I was able to look upon this second story and feel that it was good made me realize that after all my life was not to be wasted, that I was going to be something beside one of those parasite women that must be cared for.

The nurse brought me little Hal and I hugged him up close to me saying, "Oh baby, baby, your mother is going to be someone you may be proud of. She is going to be able to take care of you and she is going to be very happy doing it."

Again Bab came to my door. "Have the fires of genius burned out?" she called with a sarcastic grin. "Will you deign to come down and talk with ordinary mortals this evening? We are all going out to the Country Club for dinner and mother told me to tell you that she thought it was perfectly proper for you to go. My, but you look dragged out! Go and take your bath and doll up."

"All right, Bab," I said "I'll do that very thing."

An hour later as I came down the stairs in a white cotton crepe sport suit and my little white crepe outing hat, I knew I was looking very well. Out of deference to my mother I was wearing white mourning although it had always seemed to me that an outward show of grief proclaimed by certain dress, was an exhibition of either great egotism or great selfishness to think that one's grief is not more or less of a bore to one's friends who unconsciously or consciously resent its being foisted upon them. No one is loved enough that she may throw a pall over a whole company by an outward semblance of grief. But the bride and the baby wear white as well as those who mourn, consequently the fact that one is exhibiting bereavement, is not so apparent.

"Why didn't you come to luncheon?" asked Larry. "I've missed you all the afternoon. Do you know I do not understand how I have been able to be happy without you all the years that I have not known you?"

Search For Gardner Is Unavailing

Pyron Surrenders To Posses Without Show of Resistance; Didn't Want to Escape

Kelso, Wash., June 13.—Deputy sheriffs and possemen who last night surrounded a swamp north of here into which a man said to resemble Roy Gardner, escaped convict, was seen sinking, still maintained their vigil this morning and hoped to close in on the fugitive if he was still within the cordon.

Norris H. Pyron, Gardner's confederate in the daring escape from their guards on a train early Saturday morning was put in jail here last night following his capture on the outskirts of Kelso. He surrendered without offering resistance when a posse found him hiding in the grass.

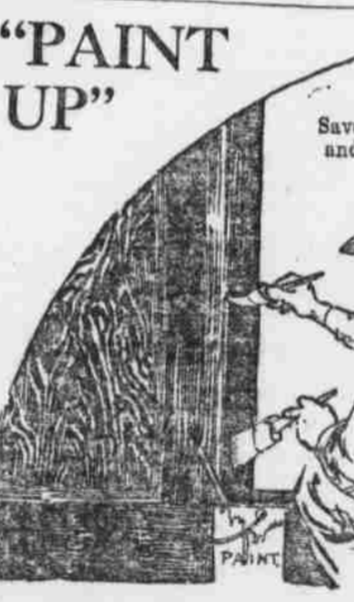
Pyron Terror Stricken.
Pyron's captors said he was terror stricken and appeared greatly relieved when he was put in a cell in the county jail.

Pyron talked freely and said he did not intend to escape, but was forced to accompany Gardner under threat of death. Pyron was taken to the office of Prosecuting Attorney William Stewart last night and gave a statement.

He said he left Gardner a short distance south of Castle Rock, Gardner telling him to "beat it." He came south and passed an automobile camp in the early morning along the road. After skirting the camp he continued along the highway, remaining in the brush far enough back to be concealed.

He stopped in the morning at the ranch of F. L. Stack, four miles south of Castle Rock. He went to the house and obtained some lunch. He remained in the vicinity until about noon and returned to the house and bought dinner for 50 cents. He stayed in the barn on the Stack place over night, without the family knowing of his presence and in the morning started south toward Kelso.

PAINT UP



Protect Your Investment

Good "Paint and Varnish will save the surface" if properly applied. Then you should be just as careful in securing the best workmanship in having it applied. All of the firms listed below guarantee their work because they use only the highest grade materials and employ only skilled mechanics.

THE Portland-Salem Stage Co. ANNOUNCES ADDITIONAL SERVICE
Beginning June 6, cars will leave 10th and Alder Streets, Portland, 9 and 11 p. m., and Bligh Hotel, Salem, 9 and 11 p. m.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS
ESTABLISHED 1868
General Banking Business
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

back up the tracks, and was a short distance outside the city when he was captured.

Pyron's account of the manner in which the escape was effected coincided with the first account sent from Castle Rock Saturday.

Pyron said he twice went to the lavatory and tried to get rid of a gun Gardner had given him, but that each time Gardner asked him if he still had the weapon, threatening him if he did not come along. The pair escaped from the train at Castle Rock.

Pyron said Gardner told him he had the revolver sewed in a pocket in his shirt two weeks before he left San Francisco.

Where there is circulation there is life—Use Journal Want Ads.

In 1920 The Capital Journal gained 100 percent in number and lines of Want Ads over the number carried in 1919 The Capital Journal Dominates the Field because it gets results.

Caveat Emptor Old John Hancock 925-1000ths Don't Be a Roman! Known Values

AN EDITORIAL ON BUYING

The men who signed the Declaration of Independence had faith in it. It success meant fame—its failure, death. But they had faith—they identified themselves with it—they signed.

So with the manufacturer who trade-marks and advertises his goods. His trade-mark is his signature to the pledge—"I back this article, its quality, its value, and its service to the public. I am responsible for it; the praise or blame belongs to me."

He has faith.

"Caveat Emptor!" said the Romans—"Let the buyer beware!"

"Buy by the trade-mark name!" we say today—"Let the buyer be wise!"

Today if a man makes a product that is good enough to be proud of, he trade marks and advertises it, that all the world may know him as the author. This mark is his pledge of quality—of his responsibility—of his word of honor to you that he backs his product to the limit. And if a manufacturer does these things, let the buyer be wise—let him look for the trade-mark name and buy with his money a pledged commodity.

But if a manufacturer avoids or neglects these things—if he makes and sells a product without mark, name or sponsor—"Caveat Emptor!"

The Government specifies that silverware must contain 925-1000 of the virgin metal before it can bear the mark "Sterling." This is for your protection.

But what of such products as tooth-brushes, hats, kitchen utensils and collars? There is no Government specifications of quality there! What protection have you in buying these and the thousand other things you use in daily life? You have the trade-mark name of established reputation.

Remember that a manufacturer's advertised trade-mark name is to an article of merchandise what a signature is to a letter. It is a symbol with which he says—"I made this article and I'm proud of it."

An un-trade-marked article is like an anonymous letter—it may be trustworthy, but who knows? If the manufacturer knows, his trade-mark isn't there to prove it. It is a pig in a poke—a doubtful quantity.

It is for all of us to spend our money as we see fit. It is for the wisest of us to get the utmost of quality and value for our money—and in this category come the consistent purchasers of standard trade-marked goods.

An advertised, trade-marked article has the 100% backing of the man who made it. If it is an established product, it is only such because it has passed the acid test of public use. If it is new, the trade-mark is the manufacturer's pledge to stand behind the article and see it make good—or make good for it. But it is his—he wants you to know it, and he tells you with his trade-mark name.

An established trade-mark name protects you. For safety and economy today buy trade-marked goods of known value.