

Capital Journal

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Turning the Rascals Out

Summary dismissal of thirty employes of the Bureau of Engraving by President Harding as an "efficiency move" marks the final triumph of the political spoilsmen over the merit or civil service system. The precedent will probably be followed in other departments and a wholesale cleaning out of old and trained employes follow, along lines made famous by Andrew Jackson.

Pressure of disappointed politicians has become altogether too strong for a mild mannered and easy going executive like President Harding to longer withstand. It is not that the dismissed employes are democrats, for many of them are republicans, and others never voted in a presidential election—it is the maddening clamor of office seekers for jobs, and with an election approaching, something must be done to line-up the party workers.

If, as Attorney General Daugherty claims, the president can overturn the civil service regulations at will, annul them and set them aside, all the supposed progress made in the past twenty years will have been cast aside. If as he claims, politicians are more efficient than trained and qualified employes, of course the public will be the gainer by the change. But politics never spelled anything but inefficiency and demoralization in business.

At any rate a shake-up is in progress and an occasional shake-up is often beneficial for all concerned. Civil service frequently strangles efficiency with red-tape, and even the spoils system may be preferable to the bureaucracy created and flourishing under civil service.

Patterson's Angel

Joseph Bowles, Portland millionaire war ship-builder, who was saved by Attorney General Daugherty from prosecution for profiteering upon the government after being adjudged in contempt of court for refusal to produce his books, has apparently become the "angel" of the campaign to elect Ike Patterson governor of Oregon. At least Fred Boat, editor of the Portland News reports that Mr. Bowles offered him \$1000 in advertising provided the News would support the Eola politician.

Mr. Bowles explained the reason that he wanted to buy the support of the News and his interest in the Paterson candidacy as follows, to quote the News:

"What is your interest in the candidacy of Senator Patterson?" "I am," said Mr. Bowles, with unction. "as you perhaps know, one of the largest taxpayers in this city. I tell my friends, 'We have got to swallow this here income tax whether we like it or not. Why blink it? If we must take it—and it's in the cards—let's have it the way we want it; not the way the radicals want it.' That's what I say to my friends."

"And how, Mr. Bowles, do you want it?" I asked.

The shipbuilder whacked my desk with a clenched fist. "A flat rate!" he shouted. "None of your gosh-darned graduated taxes!" Here then is the reason, or at least the principal reason why A. L. Mills, president of the First National bank of Portland and other bankers and millionaires of the metropolis want Senator Patterson elected governor—so they can dictate his policy and secure an income tax that will favor the wealthy.

A graduated income tax, that makes those with the largest incomes, pay proportionately more than those with the smallest incomes, is what farmers and others have been demanding—but it is not satisfactory to the over-rich who manage to escape federal taxation altogether by investing in tax-exempt securities, and who have hitherto escaped state taxation and thrown the burden upon real property.

NORMAL SCHOOL CLUB IS HOST AT BANQUET

Moanmouth, April 5. — About thirty members and guests attend the banquet given by the Swastika club at the community house last evening. Members of the club prepared and served the dinner, which was a great success from a gastronomical standpoint. Toasts were given by several members of the normal student body and faculty, Clinton Griffin of Oregon City, Swastika president, acted as toastmaster. At the close of the banquet several new members were initiated. Afterward the party assembled in the parlor where they were entertained by musical selections and an interesting talk about life in old Mexico by L. A. Ostein. Among the guests present were Prof. J. B. V. Butler, Prof. H. C. Ostein, L. A. Ostein and Rev. E. B. Pace.

The Swastika club was recently organized among the men students at the normal. However, it has no connection with the normal activities.

One reason why husbands don't stay at home more is because the house seems so empty with the wife gone.

SAP AND SALT

BY Bert Moses

Our weak points have a deeper rooting than our good.

All virtues depend upon enough power to resist temptation.

No matter how much they cost, a woman must have "bargains."

It must have been a polecat that suggested the idea of the cigarette.

Congress needs more men who know enough to say something and sit down.

No man's honesty is really tested until he has a chance to get rid of a plugged quarter, but doesn't.

Hex Heck Says:

"They ain't so many slips between the cup and lip as they used to be."

Starlight

By the Noted Author IDAH M'OLONE GIBSON

A Midnight Episode

On my return I found a note from Theo.

"What is the matter, Baby-child? I have telephoned and besieged your room for hours. I am worried about you. I am going out now with Miss Sanson for a bit of supper, and hope I shall find you on my return."

There was also a little note from Mrs. Chester saying: "I have changed my room." But she did not give me the number.

I scribbled a few words to Theo just to let him know that I was going to bed and to sleep and that I did not want to be disturbed with a telephone call.

"Will explain in the morning, dear. But now just good-night, Virgie."

When I entered my room, my first thought was that I had made a mistake. It looked so changed. Then I realized that the divan that had been across a doorway leading into the next room had been placed in a window recess.

"I like the arrangement better," I remarked aloud as I crossed and tried the handle of the door. I found it was locked on the other side. With a quick catch of my breath, I pushed the bolt on my side into place, a little frightened at the thought of what might have happened if I had not noticed that the door was unlocked.

"I wish I had asked Mrs. Chester to see if she could get that room," I thought. Then I chided myself for my foolish fears.

I do not know how long I had been asleep, when I awakened abruptly in a cold perspiration and with every faculty alert.

Someone was trying the knob of the door I had bolted. Haastily I pulled on the light at the top of my bed and to my horror, I saw the knob turning and felt rather than heard, someone push against it heavily but silently. To my infinite relief, the bolt held but when the weight against it was removed the fastening creaked as though weakened. "Will it withstand another assault?" I asked myself, frozen with fear.

I wondered if I would have courage enough to cross the room to the telephone, but even at the thought I cowered down farther beneath the bed clothes.

I listened intently, terror-stricken. Presently I heard the knob turned again. Summoning my courage, I raised up in bed, watching the door, fascinated by fear. I heard profane expletives spoken under breath.

I did not know what to do. One moment I was determined to call the office and the next moment it came to me that if I did the man on the other side would probably insist that I had been dreaming.

I almost gained courage enough to speak and then another and little louder burst of profanity made me hesitate.

Again great force seemed to be used against the door without so much care to make it noiseless.

Slowly I pushed away the covers and swung my feet to the thickly carpeted floor. Sottly I crept toward the turning knob.

I intended to whisper, but instead in my fright, my voice came so loud that it frightened me. "Who is there? What do you want?" I demanded.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, sallow look, full eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results. Thousands of women and men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep them fit. 15c and 30c

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BELLANS INDIGESTION 25 CENTS

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SQUARE DEAL HARDWARE AND FURNITURE CO

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My knees weakened and I sank to the floor speechless. A cold shudder ran over me, and then I felt my stiffening lips almost smiling as I thought: "How silly to be frightened by Theo. He probably was worried about me and was asleep. And then another horrible thought assailed me. How did he know that this room was mine? Why had the heavy divan been taken from across the doorway and why had my side of the door been left unlocked?"

I tried to get up and crawl back to bed. I determined not to speak to him again under any circumstances. I could not get to my feet. I was so horror-stricken and yet I was not sure that I had any reason to be afraid.

"Virgie, it is Theo. Open the door."

"Don't you understand, Virgie? Let me in." And he rattled the doorknob so loudly I was afraid someone else would hear him.

"What do you want, Theo? I left a card saying I did not wish to be disturbed."

"Why, Baby-child, I want to come in. I haven't seen you at all today. I have been worried about you. How could you go away and leave me this way. Let me in."

"Theo, it is after 12 o'clock." "Of course, dear, but what difference does that make? I want to come in and tell you how much I love you."

"I don't understand you, Theo." "You love me, don't you?" I did not answer.

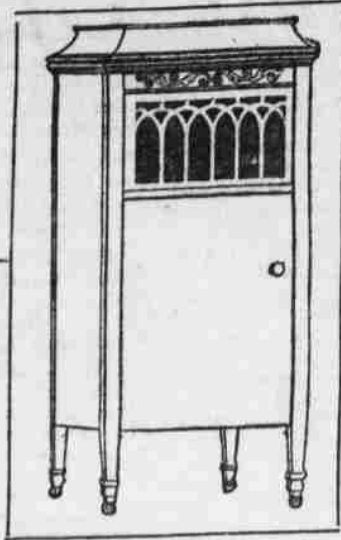
"Open the door," he commanded angrily. "I am coming in." He threw his whole weight against it.

His voice changed. There was a guttural sound that I had never heard before, and in my terror it seemed to me that the bolt sprung a little. I caught up my handkerchief, which was lying on a table near and stuffed it into my mouth for fear that I should scream.

Again the door rattled. This time it showed that there was an angry man behind it.

"Don't be a fool, Virgie, let me in."

To my horror, there was an insistent rap at my hall door.



This Pathe Phonograph And \$25 Worth of Records \$87.50

This is just half the regular price and is less than the actual cost price.

We have only three of these instruments left and advise that you take immediate advantage of this price.



PREST-O-LITE'S Double Message to Car Owners

Here is a two-fisted battery offer to the owners and drivers of automobiles: Prest-O-Lite's 1922 prices, The Greatest Battery Values: Prest-O-Plates, the greatest advance in battery making. Either one singles out Prest-O-Lite from other batteries. Combined they make it a battery value without a rival.

Money-Saving Figures

Prest-O-Lite Batteries represent the greatest value in years. Consider that you can buy a regular Prest-O-Lite Battery for popular makes of light cars for \$20.90 (trade-in price).

Here are other outstanding values: \$25.90 (trade-in price) for a 6-volt type serving

BUICK MAXWELL CHANDLER OAKLAND HUDSON ESSRX 12-volt type at \$33.90 (trade-in price) that serves

MAXWELL DODGE FRANKLIN There are similar reductions on every Prest-O-Lite Battery, and Prest-O-Lite builds a correct type of battery for every make of motor car and truck.

Yes, With PREST-O-PLATES

These are not special models. They are top-quality Prest-O-Lites, with the famous Prest-O-Plates.

Prest-O-Plates are as different from ordinary battery plates as gold is from gilt. They combine unusual hardness with a peculiar porosity. None of the old plate compromise between

hardness and porosity. Prest-O-Plates have both.

This explains their ready dependable reserve power in biting zero weather, and their non-buckling, heat-resisting strength in summer.

Experts say that they are the world's best battery plate, and this is the same as saying that Prest-O-Lite is the world's best battery.

For the life of a battery is in the plates. You never need a new battery until the plates in your old go bad. As long as you have live plates, you have a battery.

Doubly Guaranteed

And every part of a Prest-O-Lite Battery is worthy, in material and workmanship, of Prest-O-Plates.

That is why 87 leading manufacturers specify Prest-O-Lite as original equipment, and "the list is growing."

Every Prest-O-Lite is backed by the regular Prest-O-Lite guaranty, a definite obligation, plus a spirit that says the car owner must be pleased.

Use PREST-O-LITE Service

It is our business, as part of Prest-O-Lite Service, the oldest organized service to motorists, to carry out this spirit; and to see that you get every bit of life out of a Prest-O-Lite Battery.

But, no matter what battery you have, use our Service Station. You will find our experts ready to help you prolong the life of your battery. No one here will tell you that you need a new battery until you do. Come around today.

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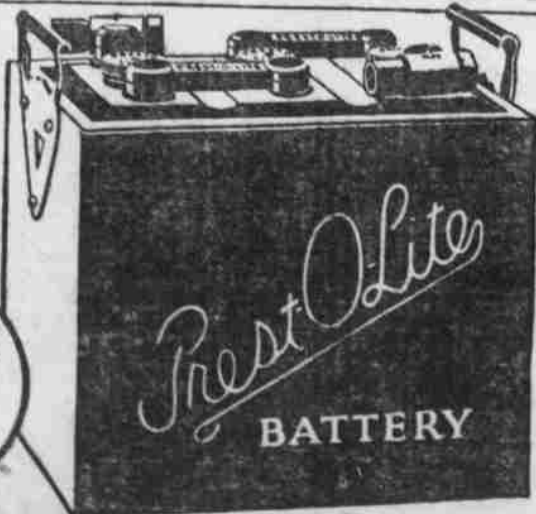
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Put up where you see this sign.

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[Headquarters for Prest-O-Lite's special battery for radio purposes]

AMATEUR BOXING and WRESTLING ARMORY APRIL 5th-8 O'clock

Program put on by Student Athletes from O. A. C.

BOXING	WRESTLING
P. Zeller vs. Hollingsworth, weight 125 lbs.	Boyce vs. Poy, weight 118 lbs.
R. Zeller vs. Bennett, weight 135 lbs.	Fulton vs. Bennett, weight 125 lbs.
C. Wood vs. R. Mercer, weight 145 lbs.	Patchin vs. Buttervich, weight 135 lbs.
Reynolds vs. Redfield, weight 158 lbs.	Stenstrom vs. Starbuck, weight 175 lbs.

Three two minute rounds. Best two out of three seven minute bouts.

Talent picked from the best the college has.

POPULAR PRICES - - 50c, 75c

Great Moments in a Great Picture



3 Days Starting Tomorrow

The first visit to the studio

Marguerite would not have gone to the place where Julio played at being a painter, had there been other opportunity to meet him. They had danced together too frequently in public. People were talking. And so, very much afraid, she went to the studio. The result of this visit, and others, is one of the most dramatic parts of

LIBERTY THEATRE

Rex Ingram Production THE FOUR HORSEMEN Of the Apocalypse

Adapted by June Mathis from Blasco Ibañez's Novel

GRAND THEATRE

Starting Sunday Carl Laemmle Presents

Foolish Wives

The First Real Million Dollar Picture

Sun-drenched terraces—sapphire sea—Palaces of Pleasure—Favorites of Fortune—Haughty, Insolent Women—Counts—Snobs—Princesses—Counterfeiters—Home Folks—Wanton wealth and luxurious self-indulgence.

See this—the most gorgeous dramatic achievement of the screen!

With Special Orchestra

Written, Directed by and Featuring Von Stroheim

"A Man You Will Love To Hate"