

Capital Journal

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool.—Prov. 28:26.

Silverton's Secession

Local news being dull, the Silverton Appeal is out for the division of Marion county, "making Silverton the hub" of a new county. It suggests that "the township line between ranges 1 and 2 west be taken as the dividing line, also "taking in the southeast portion of Clackamas county."

This secession proposal is by no means new. It is revived periodically, primarily to fan the embers of the fires of dying small town jealousy of the capital city formerly existing in Silverton and to stir up community discord where harmony prevails.

Under the division proposed, Stayton, Sublimity, Aumsville, Woodburn, Hubbard and Mt. Angel would be cut off Marion county and included in the new county. Would it be of any advantage or any more convenient to these communities to have to go to Silverton instead of Salem for county business? Would it reduce taxation to maintain two sets of county officials, where only one is necessary?

Has the thriving city of Silverton been neglected in road building or other county improvement? She has two paved highway entrances connecting with state highways and her other roads graded and macadamized. What more does she want? If she desires anything more will she not have one of the county commissioners to look after her special needs?

No, Silverton has no real grievances—only ambitions. Secession is impossible, not because it would be seriously opposed in Salem, but because it would require not only a special act of the legislature, but approval by referendum of the people of both Marion and Clackamas counties, and the voters of both counties have the habit of voting no upon any measure that increases taxation. Meantime if Silverton can get any fun out of seceding, let her go to it. Let the tail wag the dog.

The School Book Graft

One of the needless extravagances of government that the legislature can get rid of, is the school text book commission, which changes school text books every few years. The law provides that the commission at its regular session, can keep the old text books or substitute new ones, but it acts as though the substitution was mandatory, just as our tax makers act as if the six percent limitation to tax increase was mandatory for the increase.

The text book commission met this week and adopted a brand new set of text books. As a result, all parents must purchase new books the coming year at an increase in price of at least 25 percent. The old books cannot be passed from the older students to the younger, but a brand new set is required all around.

The only possible beneficiary, of this law is the school book trust. The students, judged by results, do not learn any more from the present text books than from those used 30 years, in fact, are not as well grounded in fundamentals. Text books do not get out of date—save those on a few subjects. As the Corvallis Gazette-Times says:

Books of science get out of date very fast, but nothing else does. Geographies and histories can have additions and supplements. A child can learn to read just as well from a reader his grandmother had. He can learn the multiplication table just as accurately from his dad's arithmetic. As it is now, however, text books change so fast that the book that later used is no good for little Willie two years later. In order to keep the book publishing companies from starving we have to have a different kind of text book.

Schemes of this kind are what make our school system the most expensive in the world and increase its cost yearly. The largest part of taxation goes for schooling. Frill after frill is added, without any apparent educational value, and more and more the work of parents is left to the teachers and the government of the schools left to the pupils. To make the present system perfect, why not let the pupils also select their own text-books?

Home Making Helps

ARE YOU PLANNING TO REFURNISH THE NURSERY?

Nursery furniture has become a staple in furniture circles and each season we find it more charming than ever before. Interior decorators prepare a room for the fittings in these days like an appropriate frame for a picture, taking into consideration the style and period of the house, its natural lighting, the situation of the room, and the future occupants, their ages, tastes and looks. This means the most perfect harmony and happiest surroundings.

There are three sizes in the nursery suits—that for wee run-arounds, then for the five to nine year youngsters, then the next size that is not outgrown until the fifteenth year. Strikingly speaking, the first is the real nursery furniture, yet many refer to it as the children's outfit. The things that pass them on to young relatives and friends.

Needless to say the furniture chosen is of the painted variety though it is also to be had in the straight woods. One white enamel set is decorated with bluebirds, the straight chair and rocker having like birds and backs painted blue like birds. In the room where the set was to be used the woodwork was white, the paper silver and white striped with a cut-out border, and the floor of polished oak and blue and white wicker rugs scattered over it. The draperies of white fluted muslin had bird's wings. The play chest was covered with bluebird crests.

Nursery breakfast sets are rather new and consist of the small round or oblong table with six or eight chairs to match as are needed. They seat four very comfortably. These sets are in white gray or blue with colored decorations. Some have two inch borders in floral design, Geveta key or alternate colored blocks. Others have the alphabet in border running around the edge of the table. The small chairs in many sets are bent wood with cane seat.

The nursery screens have frames to match the furniture but the panels are covered to match the

draperies or with one of the nursery crests that tell a story. In one nursery the screen was covered with white muslin and the children were allowed to paste pictures cut-outs on it as a special privilege and when they got tired of the pictures they were easily removed and fresh ones pasted in their place.

The wooden soldier set is always a favorite, especially with small boys or soldiers form the legs of the chairs and tables, stand at either side of the looking glass on the dressing table, and appear again as bed posts. The military colors of the uniforms are quite gay looking on the white woodwork of the set.

The pleasant coloring used on some of the sets is very striking but the lines embroidered to match temper all into a harmonious whole. There are a number of china wall papers that go with this style of decoration, especially those having floral medallions on yellow or soft green backgrounds which are most effective.

ZANNI TO REMAIN IN TOKIO UNTIL SPRING

Tokio, Nov. 21.—(By Associated Press.)—Major Pedro Zanni, the Argentine aviator, who was stalled here while attempting an air cruise around the world, today received instructions from a committee in Buenos Aires to remain in Japan until spring and then resume his flight to the United States by the North Pacific route. The Argentine minister of war cable Major Zanni an offer to send a military attaché to Tokio to remain with the party. Major Zanni accepted the offer. Major Zanni plans to devote the winter in preparation for a resumption of the flight early in May, 1924. Patrick Murphy, advance agent for Major Zanni and Ensign Veto Beltrame, a navigator, have been instructed to remain with Major Zanni.



ARISE, SIR SENATOR.

The flower of the family

A Thrilling Love Story by IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

WHAT IS LOVE? "I must say, Gordon," remarked Marta, "that you haven't much idea of a woman's gratitude or a woman's interest in a man." "Gratitude! What have you to be grateful for, Marta? I nearly got your name shot into a scandal. I guess Uncle Henry's right. I guess I'm a rotter. But, oh, Marta, Marta, I'll go straight if you'll tell me you love me." Marta looked startled. She had never thought of being in love with anyone, at least not for many years yet. She liked Gordon Fleisher because he had taken her to those places that she designated as "thrillingest." She acknowledged to herself the he also was immensely flattered that a man of his age—he was at least 21—would find time to pay any attention to her. She acknowledged to herself with a little blush that she did like his kisses. Her chum at school had never described kisses like his to her. Instead of tell Gordon Fleisher that she loved him, she asked: "Gordon, do you think a girl can let a man kiss her without loving him?" With a little sly smile, Gordon Fleisher kissed the childish lips again and again before he answered by asking: "What do you think?" "I—don't—know—," she answered a little breathlessly. "I—like your kisses. They make me understand what my chum at school said about being kissed. She always said it made her feel as though she had eaten too many waffles and honey."

ing a little tired of her, why that is the word to use. I can't imagine anyone growing tired of Norrie; she is so sweet. It hurts me terribly to see her unhappy." Marta suddenly put her hands on Gordon Fleisher's shoulders and looked him straight in the face. "You say you love me," she said simply, "and I am wondering just how much. How much of this love is real—and how much of it is the kick you get out of my being a 'dub' at what you call love-making." Gordon gathered her up in his arms. She seemed so sweet, so entirely sincere, and yet there was something about her that he had never found in any other girl. "Try me, dearest. You'll find that I am true." "All right; I will, Gordon. I want you to do me a great favor. I want you to do a very big thing for me—'Fire away, I'm game.'" "Gordon, Rafe and Norrie were at the same place we were this afternoon." "W-h-a-t!" the young man exclaimed. "They got away, but the officers have Rafe's car, and of course by this time they know the owner of it." "That's too bad. I'm sorry for Norrie, because everyone will know that if Rafe Satterly was at that place, Norrie Ralston was with him. I'm afraid Rafe, however, will have to take his medicine, as I did." "Sometimes, Marta, I think that what has been the matter with me, that's why I've gotten the name I have—because I have always stood the guff as well as I could. If I danced, I was willing to pay the piper. I'm afraid I did not know how to get out of it without being and perhaps the only ethical code I have is that I will not lie to anyone, even myself." "Tomorrow—That Sore Spot." "Cost of Gas Laid to Mayor." "Much—Because gas comes high to the householders of Alunich, they have united to bring suit against the mayor of the city. He is charged with unmy."

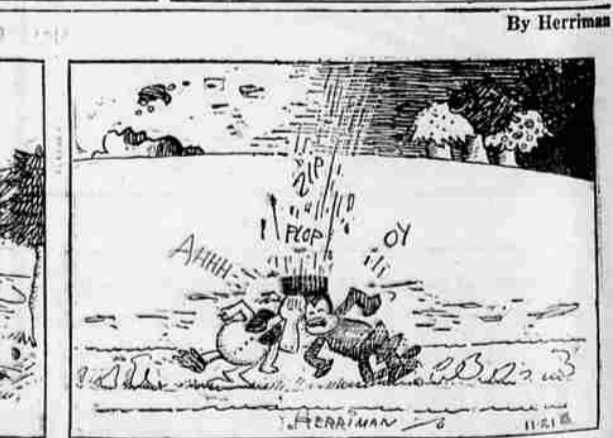
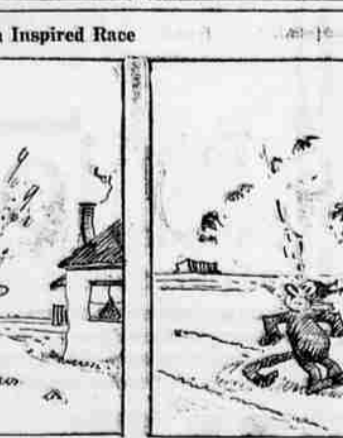
BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF

