

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Hard Luck

The Capital Journal remarked some time since that patriotic citizens should enjoin Dr. Henry Waldo Coe, who poses as a patron of art, and prevent his inflicting upon the city of Portland as a gift, his statue of Abraham Lincoln, which resembles nothing so much as a cross between Andy Gump and A. Mutt, and perpetrates a gross libel upon the memory of the great emancipator.

Of course to art connoisseurs, like Mayor Baker, any statue constitutes art, excepting only those of slightly draped dancing maidens on the frescos of skyscrapers, and anything given, even for advertising purposes to gratify vanity, should be thankfully received and installed at taxpayers expense, where it will be a perpetual reminder of the largess and generosity of the donor. Hence the offer of the crude caricature of Lincoln was gratefully accepted as another move in the beautification of the metropolis through gargoyled ornamentation.

The art commission, however, now unanimously recommends the rejection of the accepted statue because public sentiment opposes it, after an extended inspection of the design on display at the central library. A veritable flood of protesting letters have poured in, from those who viewed it and who seek a statue in some way resembling the original. If the people had had a say, some of the other statues presented from the same source would have gone the same way, as they are neither artistic, historical nor correct.

However, Dr. Coe need not despair. Eugene will be glad to accept and pay the freight on anything in the statue line Portland rejects, and it can be placed on the University campus to point a moral and adorn a tale of the artistic limitations of patrons of art.

Good Enough

"The Oregon state prison is 50 years behind the times, and no progress can be made until a new plant is obtained. Modern ideas are in use, but it is useless to work with worn out equipment" states R. Ogden Christolm, of the international prison commission who is in Salem inspecting Oregon's penal and reform institutions.

Is that so? What is the matter with the prison? It is not clean, sanitary and comfortable? Does it not lend itself admirably, in its remodelled condition to the maintenance of discipline? Are not the inmates better cared for and given more comforts than the workers in lumber camps, the city laborers or farm hands? Do the prisoners not enjoy more luxuries than can be found in the average lodging house, city or farm home?

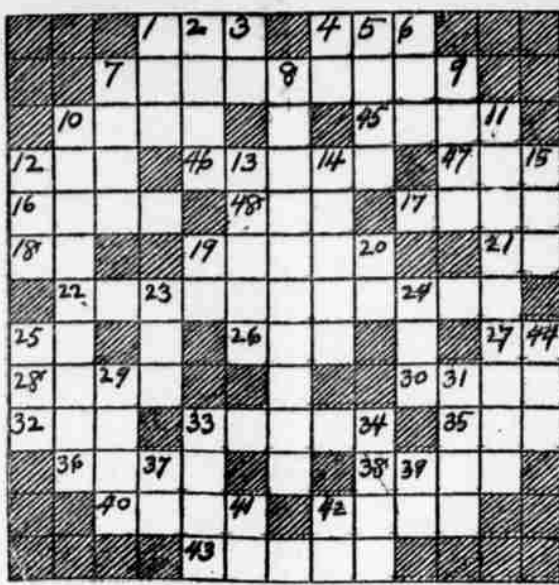
Why should the taxpayers be mulcted to furnish additional luxuries, conveniences and comforts for prisoners they cannot afford for themselves? What have the inmates done to deserve more pampering? But that is the way of the up-lifters—nothing is too good or too expensive, providing some one else pays for it, to make the way of the transgressor easy.

Professional welfare workers have one thing in common—they all believe in soaking the taxpayers. There is no satisfying them. Buildings are no sooner completed than they declare them obsolete, and their progressive program spells bankruptcy, if given right of way. Some day, if the waves of crime continue, the prison will have to be enlarged—but until then, Oregon's prison is good enough as long as well managed.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Sick
- Burns
- Gratifications
- Laborer
- Seaport of Aegean sea
- An age
- Country whose capital is Apla
- Mountains (abbr.)
- Advance guards
- Leiter
- Prefix meaning double-fold
- Alternating current (abbr.)
- Sprightly
- Always
- Soldi founded by four plane triangular faces
- Philippine Islands (abbr.)
- Wireless distress signal
- Great Britain (abbr.)
- An amount of land
- Shoe stretcher
- A song
- Deputy
- Vase
- Failure
- Earns
- Labor
- Transgressions
- People descended from Ben-Amni



SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

BY CANE PLCP
E SANE GLAD L
G BALD PROD NO
F OLK ARID NON
O UT BRAD SIDE
L T LUCY PIKE
D BANS FORE F
D IANK RUSE NO
D ARK RUST LFO
N E MULE PLOD
E DUJE MOOT P
P ODS DUTY LI

VERTICAL

- International language
- Magnifying glass
- Louisiana (abbr.)
- Runic (abbr.)
- Surface
- Made humanity
- Song of joy
- Signal telegraphing devices
- Any amount
- Sensible
- Forbearers
- From eye
- Assumed name
- Look with coarse familiarity
- Pig pen
- Doctor (abbr.)
- Old Dominion (abbr.)
- Belonging to a particular class
- Truck worn by wheel
- Chum
- Man's name (abbr.)
- Hindu peasant
- Gallops
- Continent
- Double
- Provided that
- Within
- Long meter (abbr.)
- Adverb

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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

A MUTE WITNESS

"Sorry about your friend Evans," said Kirby. "Have just been reading the accounts of the murder. It is a sensation, alright. I expect they'll arrest Evans tonight or in the morning, won't they?"

"What makes you think so, Jim?"

"Well, I've been talking with Ziegler of the fingerprint department and he says that one of those thumb-prints on that gun found in Foss' pocket is Evans'."

"What have you got on for tonight Jim?" Dick Starmount asked his friend Kirby of The World.

"Nothing. Haven't been assigned to anything since I came from my vacation."

"Come on over to my apartment and have dinner and let me tell you the whole Foss-Evans story, and I don't want to talk here in the office. I've got to have help on this case and have it right away. Rodney Evans did not do this killing in spite of thumb prints and everything."

"As much as I hate to tell you, Jim, I think it was Kathryn Leonard."

"Good Lord. Here is a mix-up," Kirby said as he followed his friend down to the car.

Both men were soon at dinner in Starmount's sitting room. Kirby lighted a cigarette and stretched his long legs out upon a cushion.

"Starmount continued to walk up and down the room restlessly."

"Fire away Dick," the reporter finally said. "I expect it will be a long story and we might as well get at it."

Starmount stopped in front of his friend. "What I am going to tell you tonight Jim must be in strict confidence. First you must know that Kathryn Leonard and

Rodney Evans have been secretly married for a year and a half."

"Yes, I read that in this afternoon's paper. Hum kind of a marriage, wasn't it? Why did they go up the mountain? The yellow sheets hinted at something queer about the whole thing."

"Oh it was only the whim of a romantic girl who imagined she was very modern. Evans loved her so much that he agreed to anything to get her. You and I know, however, that it is always the man who runs to catch the car and then sits down satisfied."

"Well here's the whole thing in a nut shell. Evans was putting on his new play. Kathryn was not working very hard as she had just finished that frize which she sold to the Pittsburgh oil man."

"So she had much time on her hands. Evans began to get a little interested in that little Sada Fillmore who is playing the lead in his new comedy."

"Propinquity, my boy, propinquity," Kirby put in. "It is man's irrepressible tempter."

"Kathryn went in search of her own propinquity and found it in Sada Foss," continued Dick with a smile. "She had known him casually for a long time."

"Sada Fillmore true to her cat-fish nature and thinking to make herself stronger with Evans took him aside one day and told him about seeing Kathryn and Foss together almost every day."

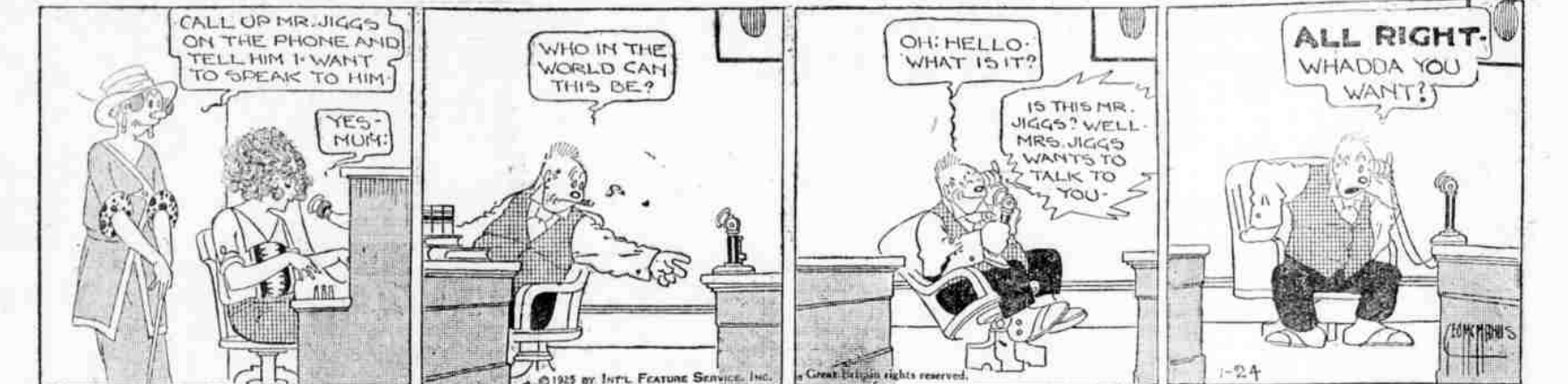
"Immediately Foss' husband became all at once again fond of wife and white Rod does not tell me of more than one quarrel I presume they had many before they reached the tragic one of last evening."

"For some reason unknown, probably because Sada had brought to him another story. Rod left evening called upon Kathryn to

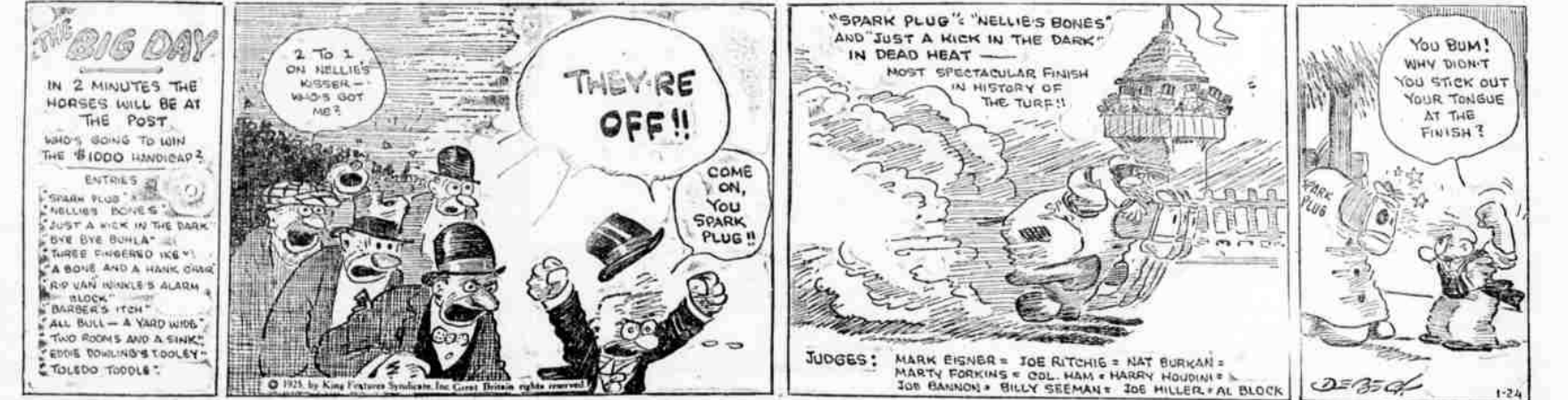
forbid her ever seeing Foss again. Kathryn told him that she had made no trouble over his peccadillo and she expected him to keep quiet when she stepped out. He left her and went to the theater. But during the evening he became very much ashamed and returned to ask her forgiveness. "He got there just in time to see Kathryn eject Foss from her house and to hear her threaten to kill him if he attempted to return. "The thunder was so deafening that Rod does not seem to know whether he heard a gun shot. The only thing he told me graphically was his sight of Kathryn's face as she tore away from Foss and he crumpled in a heap. He isn't sure whether he heard the tinkle of metal on the wet sidewalk but anyway he stooped over the darkened figure after Kathryn had gone in and closed the door and picked up an automatic which he dropped into his own pocket. "What's that? I thought the revolver was found in Foss' pocket?" Kirby exclaimed. "Wait! Let me finish my story! Kathryn opened the door and came back. Seeing Evans was so much frightened and told him to go away. To reassure her he said 'I have the gun.' She made the strange inquiry 'Both of them?' It was then she bent down to pick up another automatic which he dropped into the man's pocket. You have read about finding that gun and about the mysterious anonymous letter and the testimony of the officers and Rod. "And the police blotter—I was curious enough to go down there this afternoon. What about the tangle and man? Was that one of your brilliant conceptions, Dick?" "No, Doctor Johnson really saw the man." "Let's forget that now. I want to talk about these guns. Two guns do complicate matters. "What became of the gun Evans dropped in his pocket?" Starmount walked to a nearby table. From a drawer he took an automatic and placed it in Kirby's hands. "This is it."

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



OPEN FORUM

Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:—Now that the election is over, and Oregon state legislature is in session, the voters can muse while the fire burns. There are many explanations for the College land slide yet there is but one prime cause, I asked a man not long ago why he was a Republican he answered without hesitation that the Republican party had the money, why not, they have had the control since the civil war, to say the least, money is the prime cause wherever it can be applied the defeat of the income tax in Oregon confirms the statement, no doubt the next four years will be the most financially prosperous we have had for a long time, there is no visible signs of friction in any part of the U. S. P. machinery, it is well oiled and has a magnificent state of equilibrium, and to further the College cause Henry Ford offers his fifteen verbally and on wheels, Mr. Schwab has said that if organized labor would disband, if the government would keep its hands off, and if the great industries were unencumbered, there would be the greatest demonstration of prosperity this country ever saw, aside from labor his secretary's words thus are well said perfected, the next day after the big election I heard a man say that the ruin of industry was more distant than it had been for some time, imagine if you can the big thoughts that would be produced and possibly among them a big red worry trolley under the complete control of its big industry of America, I imagine all the large cities would add one story to their skyward building, this is a very attractive picture from the standpoint of wealth but the accumulation of wealth without morals is the most dangerous attainment any nation can reach at this time this nations morals, the world over is the outstanding issue, worlds peace is the paramount question which confronts the American people today, and it appears that we occupy the most contradictory attitude of any nation on earth.

REAFFIRMS WORLD COURT ADHERENCE

(Continued from Page One)
The present conference was a timely and continuing cooperation on the political side, as the Dawes plan was a similarly timely and effective effort for rehabilitation on the economic side. "I believe that the next step which we may well take is by way of participation in the permanent court of international justice. I believe that with our adherence to that tribunal, for which I earnestly hope, it will become our medium in which may gradually be re-constituted and crystallized of body of international law and procedure which, by avoiding the dangers that would attend the establishment of super-government, will ultimately command the respect and appreciation of the world's public opinion and the cooperation of the nations. "I am convinced that if our civilization is worthy of its name, then physical force is not the only authority which may enforce an anti-war policy. I feel strongly that public opinion, based on proper information, working through agencies like the common man may see and understand, may be made the ultimate authority among the nations."

KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF

