

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published every evening except Sunday
Telephone 51; news 22
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Eight to Two

The Child Labor Amendment must be ratified by 36 state legislatures before it can become part of the fundamental law of the land. It will fail of adoption if 13 of the 48 states withhold ratification.

Legislatures of 42 states will hold sessions this year. To date 10 states have already acted. Of that number but 2, Arkansas and California have ratified it. The other 8, Delaware, Georgia, Kansas, Louisiana, North Carolina, South Carolina, South Dakota and Texas have rejected it, while popular referendums on the measure were voted for rejection in Massachusetts and Illinois.

The opposition is not sectional, but national. Agricultural states are as strongly opposed to it as industrial, the north as well as the south, the east as well as the west. The measure will fail because it is destructive of parental and state rights and makes for the centralized, paternalistic, socialized state.

This amendment is not a child labor law as popularly conceived, but is a measure giving to congress the control of persons under 18 years of age. It reads, in full, as follows:

"Section 1. The Congress shall have power to limit, regulate, and prohibit the labor of persons under eighteen years of age.
"Section 2. The power of the several States is unimpaired by this article, except that the operation of State laws shall be suspended to the extent necessary to give effect to legislation enacted by the Congress."

Under it, congress could enact any law it pleased taking away from parents and state the control of children until 18 years of age—and that stringent sumptuary laws would be enacted and enforced by an army of federal employees, goes without question. That is the sole idea of those who lobbied the measure through congress.

Boy Scouts to the Rescue

Portland police confess their inability to cope with a facetious burglar who is popularly styled "Inch-and-a-Quarter Jimmy" and have officially called in the Boy Scouts to effect his capture. This particular light fingered jokesmith is credited with 130 robberies in the past few months and despite the detail of battalions of police to catch him, continues to merrily ply his trade of prying open windows, entering premises, leisurely searching houses and taking any money left about.

"Inch-and-a-Quarter Jimmy" is merely showing up the incapacity and inefficiency of the Portland police department, and if he compels a reorganization, will be worth the price he exacts. He is not making any bigger fools of the police, however, than they are making of themselves by calling upon the Boy Scouts for aid.

It will be remembered that a couple of years or so ago, another crook made a similar expose of the Portland police, and Mayor Baker with customary photographing took command of the force in person, but the highwaymen continued to hold-up victims successfully, outwitting police and mayor until wearied of the game. To this day he never has been apprehended.

As long as the Portland police department is managed as it is, "Inch-and-a-Quarter Jimmy" is perfectly safe, and he knows it. The trouble, as everyone knows, is that it has been Ku Kluxed, and as long as it is operated as a Klan annex, just so long will the demoralization caused by favoritism and fanaticism continue. But what hope of reform can there be with a Klan mayor and a Klan chief in command?

Three Mournful Men From Massachusetts

(T. R. B. is the New Republic) Himself a tight lipped, unsmiling person, Mr. Coolidge's closest companion and friend, the new senator from Massachusetts, is wholly and completely joyless. He is by nature gray, grim and austere. There is about the third member of the trio, the pious Mr. Stearns, at times a spurious gaiety, a curious forced geniality utterly different from the real thing. Essentially, he, too, is a morose and melancholy soul, whose moments of merriment are infrequent and hastily suppressed.

They form an unusual combination, these three mournful men from Massachusetts, who constitute so conspicuous a part of the white house circle these days. Wholly aside from their marital as men, and without touching upon the, perhaps, debatable question

to their caliber as leaders and statesmen, it is certainly not exaggeration to say they are an unexhilarating group. In fact, they lead to the white house an air of depression which flavors things all down the line. Lightness and laughter seem out of place and a joke has a short and dreadful life in the vicinity of the executive offices.

They are—these three serious, solemn fellows—endlessly engaged with details. That is the great white house game of the period—attention to details. Never before has the work been so well kept up. Letters are answered more promptly and more fully. More callers are seen, more editors listened, more senators breakfasted, more delegations presented. But it is all work, all detail, all play, and no one has much fun.

fore they could overcome the lead.

Ashland displayed some of the fastest floor work that has been seen on the local floor this season. They were getting the tip-off in the first half and went right through the Salem defense time and again for points. Maroko started out strong for the visitors when he made three baskets in the first few minutes of play and Butterfield connected with the hoop from almost any angle of the floor. Heenan and Ellis warred for the locals. Ellis made ten points and Heenan eight.

Several times in the last half the locals had hard luck when the ball rolled out of the basket and they missed three clutch baskets which would have given them the game. Salem should have won the game by the baskets they missed although the visitors displayed the best team work. Ashland has won all of their games this year, having defeated the Roseburg, University high, Albany, Grants Pass and some of the other southern Oregon fives. Salem will play them a two game series at Ashland next month.

A preliminary game between the K. O.'s and the J. C.'s ended 15 to 8 in favor of the K. O.'s. The score at the end of the half stood 6 to 4 in the K. O.'s favor. The locals are to meet the Newberg five tomorrow night on the Newberg floor and Friday they will tangle with their old rivals when they clash with the Eugene five on the local floor.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Emergence
- Postscript (abbr.)
- Rotates
- Strike with a club
- Knee
- Monkey
- Away from land
- Native of Arabia
- Fragment of cloth
- Governor General P. I. (1905-6)
- Prepare for publication
- Rosebush (only)
- City on shore of Dead Sea
- None
- Tropical fruit

HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.

Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown on the diagram, and will extend all the way across to the first black space to the right of that number. That is, the word must begin in the square that contains its identifying number, and extend as far as the white squares continue uninterrupted.

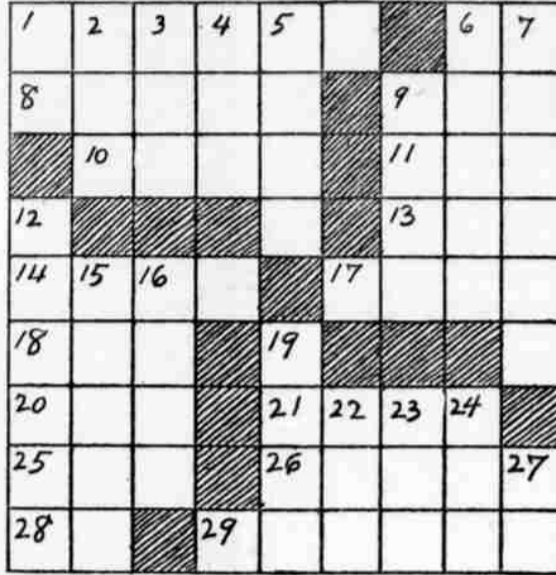
Any word defined under "VERTICAL" will also begin, in the white space that contains its number, but will extend downward as far as the white spaces remain uninterrupted.

VERTICAL

- Near
- Play on words
- Professional (abbr.)
- Conclusion
- At sea
- Document
- Vapors
- Support
- Home town of President Harding
- Wireless telephone
- Old
- Table land
- Pat on
- Girl's Name
- 2000 pounds
- Mama

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

E	D	B	P	O	T
T	O	R	N	A	D
I	R	A	R	O	B
F	R	E	E	T	R
U				R	
C	E	L	L	M	I
Y	O	O	D	O	
E	P	S	I	L	O
N	E	T	E	L	D



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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON

ALL FOR A WOMAN

"It looks to me as though they were both after Jones."
"But he didn't tell me he had a gun."
"There are some things, my friend, that a man doesn't tell."
"Don't say that, Jim. Rodney Evans has told me the truth and all the truth, and anyway if it is his gun every chamber in it is still loaded. At least Eldon Foss was not murdered with Rodney Evans' gun."

As Dick Starmount hung up the receiver the bell rang again. "Dick, Dick! Rodney speaking. Meet me at the police station immediately. I've just been arrested for the murder of Eldon Foss!"
As Dick Starmount went out the door on his way to meet Rodney Evans at the jail he ran into Jim Kirby on the steps of the apartment hotel.

"Jim, I'm glad you're here. Rod's been arrested," exclaimed Dick.
"Then they have found some new evidence," Kirby concluded. "I suppose so, Jim, otherwise they would have waited until the inquest was ended. Let's go over there as soon as possible. I want to keep Rod from talking. I could tell that he was excited when he telephoned me; he rang off before I could tell him not to say a word."

Dick's car was parked at the curb. The men started immediately for the jail, where Dick as Rod's attorney was to be permitted to consult his client.
"Come along, Kirby," Dick urged.
"No, I won't go in with you," he answered. "You see there are a lot of fellows hanging around here and we must not get any of them down on Evans. They are all good reporters and honest men, but if they thought you were favoring me

it would tend to color their reports. We are all human, Dick. I know I would be angry if I thought that anyone would give my competitors an edge on news which by good right should belong to all of us. It would be all right if I turned up the story myself but you see I am with you. I'll just stay here and talk to the boys."

Dick knew that Kirby was trying to get some information from the reporters about the jail and he also had great faith in the ordinary reporter's ability to see through things.
Starmount found Rod greatly excited. As soon as he saw Dick he exclaimed: "You won't let them give me the third degree, will you? I may say something I don't want to say."

"Certainly not. They don't do that nowadays. What I want you to do is to keep your mouth shut when either friends, reporters or police try to inveigle you into saying something in a good-natured way. Don't talk to anyone except me. No one can make you talk, Rod, unless you want to."

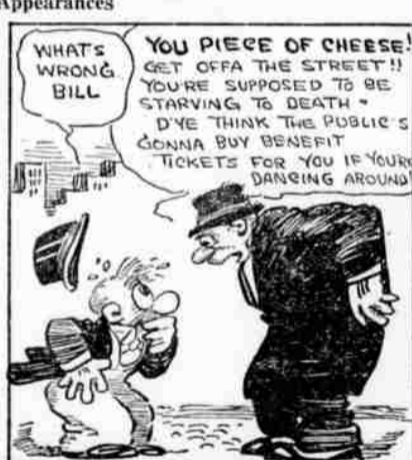
"I've been so afraid I might say something that would hurt Kathryn that it has driven me nearly mad. I expect that I would have to answer questions that were put to me by the police."
"Not now, Rod. Not since you have been arrested. Now your rights are protected in a way."
"You can be confidential with me. Indeed, you must tell me all the truth. Why did you not tell me that the gun you picked up by Foss' body was yours?"
"Was mine? I didn't know it was mine. I thought I had picked up the wrong gun. I've supposed all the time that the gun that they found in Eldon Foss' pocket would be the one I had given to Kathryn. Why this makes all the

difference in the world, doesn't it, Dick?"
"Yes, Rod, and I wish you had turned immediately in the gun you had. You know if you had it would have exonerated you from all blame."
"Why would it?"
"Why you know, Rod, that every barrel of your gun is loaded. Not a chamber had been fired."
"Of course, Dick, and that is what proves that Kathryn did not kill Foss."
"I'm sorry to say that it does not, Rod. It exonerates only you. The gun you picked up in your coat, if you say you loaned it to Kathryn (that further complicates matters. Someone killed Eldon Foss. You know that he was killed with the gun that you put back in his pocket. It has been found that there was one bullet fired from that gun. It will be proved from the position of the wound that Foss could not have killed himself."
"You told me yourself, Rod, that Kathryn asked, 'Have you both guns?'"
"Still I do not see, Dick, how she could have had two guns in her possession."
"They won't try to see. The police will say that you have brought in your own gun in an effort to clear her. This, of course they would not have been able to do if you had turned in your own automatic in the first place. You yourself heard at the inquest that there was a small thumb print on the other gun which might be a woman's print. Use your reason, Rod. Don't let your heart speak. What we must do is to keep them away from Kathryn as long as possible."
"But, Dick, don't you think there is a possibility that Kathryn is innocent?"
"Tomorrow—Why Woman Kills. Quick Starting SHELL GASOLINE"

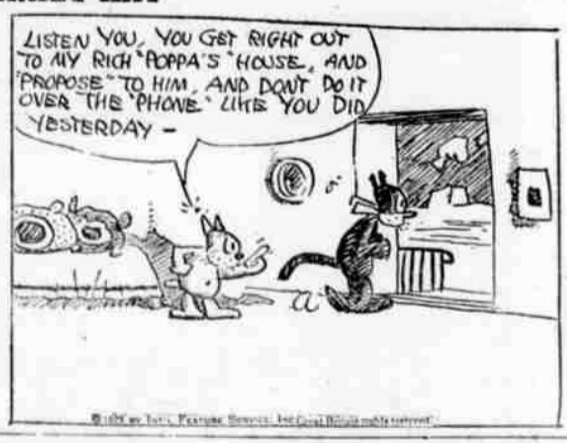
BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



Telling the World



By Herriman



By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF



A Cross Word Puzzle Has Nothing On This Telegram.



By Bud Fisher

