

Capital Journal

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What Klan Rule Does

Herrin, the mining town of southern Illinois, which on account of its feudal warfare and shooting affrays has been constantly in the limelight the past few years, offers a concrete example of what the rule of the Ku Klux Klan with its gospel of fanaticism and hate, with its practice of going without the law to enforce the law, will do for a community. Religious strife will bring about the same direful results wherever tolerated.

In the last clash, the leading Klan agitator and two of his lieutenants, were shot down and his arch-enemy, a deputy sheriff, also was killed, a literal fulfillment of the gospel injunction that "they that live by the sword, will perish by the sword." Both principals were gun-toting bravados, ready to draw on the slightest occasion, and both drew once too often.

Now that the ring-leaders in the battle of bigotry have paid the final penalty, it is to be hoped their followers will realize the folly of their way and permit law and order to resume its sway as becomes a civilized community.

More Politics

Outing of the Port of Portland commission by Governor Pierce, is a challenge to the legislature that will probably crystallize the latent animosity to the executive of that body into effective action. It can be explained only as the Governor's way of playing politics and making political spoils of public service.

The governor has played partisan politics with every department of state over which he has had control, beginning with the reform school and ending with the Port of Portland. He over played it with the state treasurer and brought about the latter's defeat. He played it with the income tax, with the budget, with state school funds, with the game and fish commission, with everything that he has acted upon.

It will be an interesting struggle to see who triumphs, the governor or the legislature, with the possibility that the session will be deadlocked and accomplish nothing—which will be a victory for the governor who will thereby retain his spoils.

Boobs and Boobery

(From Baltimore Evening Sun)
Boobery, like learning and intelligence is purely relative. A backwoods school teacher is a fountain of knowledge to his locality his attainments are earnestly considered by the professor of psychology in a jerkwater college, the professor, in turn, being considered an ignoramus by the more cultured savant. To the barber of Chatham Square, visiting the country, the farmer is an ignorant "hick" and "rube" because he has never seen the Brooklyn Bridge nor ridden in the subway, while the husbandman guffaws when the barber asks innocently which of the cows gives buttermilk.

To a Broadway chorus girl a serious young scientist is an "awful boob," while the latter will find, if he investigates, that the girl is a perfect dummel in everything outside her special line of work.

To the average Rabbit all are boobs who do not concentrate their minds wholly and successfully on the making of money and a show in the world. A good many other persons consider the Rabbit a boob. And so it goes. It

nearly all depends upon the point of view.
Naturally, those who deem themselves the intelligentsia of our fair land look with lofty scorn upon all and sundry not included in the charmed circle, or do not fall down and worship it. This rabble does not enthuse over the art of Maltese, the drama of Eugene O'Neill, the psychology of Freud, the literature of Gertrude Stein, nor does it read Bloom's Poor books!

The intelligentsia is not even quite sure of each other. They are a back-scratching tribe, but one looking at another is apt, in his thoughts at least, to paraphrase the old Scotchman who told his friend: "All the world is crazy except thee and me and even thou art a little cracked."
Observing the way in which Americans allow themselves to be harried with fool laws, high taxes, official crookedness, bureaucracy, politics, radios, crossword puzzles, uplifters, four-flushers and frauds generally, one must come to the conclusion that the intelligentsia is probably right in counting a great majority of us among the incurable boobery.

PRISON SHOW GOOD BUT NEEDS LOKES CENSORED

Barring a few stories which were so off color as to be of doubtful propriety in a barroom and which should be deleted by the censor before another audience including women and children is entertained, the vaudeville show at the Oregon state penitentiary last night was a success from every angle, keeping a packed house in ecstasy during two hours of amusement.

The presentation was somewhat of a change from the formal old minstrel show which has been put on by penitentiary inmates for so many years, and afforded relief from that form of entertainment. It will be staged each night for the balance of the week, and from the number turned away last night will probably be packed to the flash. The money derived from these entertainments goes into the amusement fund for the inmates.

The show this year opened with a four-part comedy, with orchestra, the largest orchestra ever gathered together in the prison and the numbers were loudly received.

The O. S. P. Syncopators then brought the entertainment down to a modernized minute by jazz selections. Williams, G. Morgan, Lada, Barnett and Layman participated.

"Shadow," who bills himself as "The Last of Coxy's Army," got big laughs as a monologist, although he could not cut out a few "hells" and "damns" from his act and still give the audience enough to laugh about.

SALEM HI PLAYS NEWBERG TONIGHT

Tonight the Salem high school basketball team will go to Newberg where they will meet the representatives of the high school there. A former meeting between the two schools here gave the locals a victory by a score of 32 to 15.

The game will be much better than the first one as the Newberg quintet has improved a great deal since the first game although they have lost nearly all of their games. The red and black five will meet the Eugene team on the local floor Friday evening.

The locals have fourteen more games on their schedule. The schedule for the high school is the heaviest in years, according to Manager Henan. Salem has met some strong aggregations so far this season and will have clashed with the best in the state before the season closes.

The games yet to be played by the locals are: January 30, Eugene, here; February 2, at McMinnville; February 6 and 7, at Ashland; February 11, at West Linn; February 13, at Dallas; February 15, West Linn, here; February 19, W. U. Fresh, here; February 24, at Independence; February 27, at Corvallis; February 28, Silverton, here; March 4, Oregon City, here; March 6, at Eugene; March 7, U. of O. or Springfield, there.

Richard Mansfield Jr., N. Riggs, J. Dehahn and George Moore are all participants in this little comedy, which is bristling with gags and kept the audience happy. Interwoven between the acts "Jimmy Valentine," sang some songs and Brinsley and Johnson did a job of old-fashioned stepping that brought a heavy hand.
The show is worth going to if some board of censorship will take it in hand and cut out the "rough stuff." The tendency of prison shows for several years has been more and more toward permitting the patric to slip in. This year the apex has been reached. Some of the stuff, if put on in a downtown show shop, would cause the house to be pinched.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

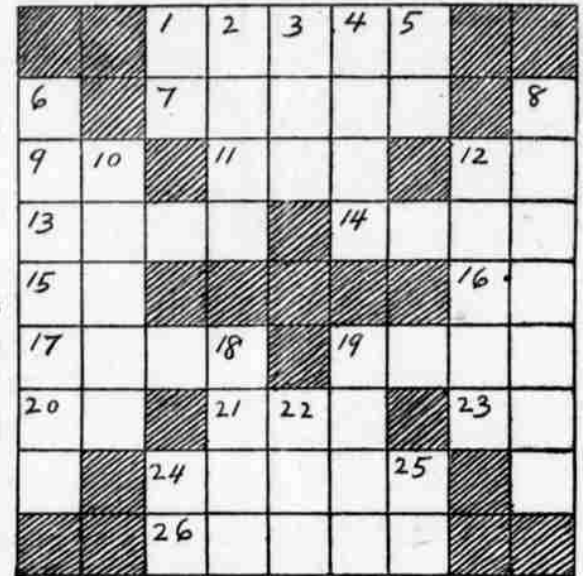
HORIZONTAL

- Daughter of Tantalus
- Tremulous
- For example (abbr.)
- Permit
- In the direction of
- Leeward
- Ventilates
- Toward
- Pronoun
- Enicrue
- Shelf fish
- Thirteenth letter in alphabet
- Notes relating to special subject (abbr.)
- From
- Minute organism
- Waved

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

- No
- Island (abbr.)
- Open
- Second letter in Greek alphabet
- In
- Unbeliever
- Small carriers
- Heavy shadow
- Three persons
- Father
- Soldier
- A small pot
- Souther (abbr.)
- Editor (abbr.)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE



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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

WHY WOMAN KILLS
"You, yourself, told me she quarreled with Foss. You, yourself, told me she threatened to kill him. You, yourself, saw him fall—"

"It cannot be, my God; it cannot be. I won't believe it. I'll go to the chair first."

As Dick Starmount went down the stairs where the reporters were waiting he could not see Kirby anywhere. He was not sure whether his friend wanted him to talk, consequently his legal caution made him keep still until Jim could tell him what had happened and had been said while he was in conference with Rod.

"Where's Kirby?" he asked. "I left him here."

"He was called from the room a few moments ago. I thought he was with you," said one of the men.

"What is Evans going to plead?" asked another reporter.

"Why do you ask that question? What can he plead but 'not guilty'? Gentlemen, my client is innocent," answered Starmount solemnly.

"The fellows have 'doped it out' that the prosecution will try to make out that the men quarreled and that Evans killed Foss."

"That theory is completely disproved, Haskell," spoke up Jim Kirby, who at that moment made his appearance. "I've just been talking with Skilton. Foss was murdered with his own gun."

Dick Starmount whirled about and faced the speaker.

"Then the girl did it," someone said in a hushed voice.

"What girl?" asked Starmount quickly.

"Kathlyn Leonard, of course. What other girl could I mean," Starmount, knowing that he must save Dick from sacrificing himself for Kathlyn, answered,

"I'm not so sure she did it, boys. It was not her gun, you know."

"Everyone knows," said a reporter, "that Miss Leonard, or Mrs. Evans, as Mr. Evans says she is, was a great friend of Foss. Indeed, it is well known about town that she had been with him, constantly, of late. In every cafe and dining place they had been seen together and people have wondered what Evans was going to do about it. It looked as though Evans and she had quarreled."

"Under these circumstances what would be more plausible than that Foss had loaned or given her a gun which he had purchased either for himself or for her?"

"But why should she kill him? One must look for a motive you know." It was Kirby who asked the question quickly, sensing that Starmount wanted for some reason to turn attention away from Kathlyn.

"There probably was the usual reason, Kirby. You know why a woman generally kills a man, and everyone knows what kind of man Klton Foss was. The affair may have progressed until Foss lost his head and, believing what everyone also believed, that Kathlyn Leonard and Rodney Evans were not married, he thought, perhaps his chances were good, now that they had quarreled."

"On 'change that day when he engineered that gigantic corner? He was drunk with excitement and success. And he had been drinking all day. Knowing that he had made a million, it could be presumed he thought that he could buy Kathlyn Leonard even if she didn't care for him."

"Oh, shut up, Haskell," Kirby said in a disgusted voice. "You know your paper is making you only for news and not theories," himself for Kathlyn, answered, "There isn't a paper in town."

came back Haskell with annoyance, "that will not print theories. Every reporter has them and they creep into every reporter's story. It's what makes his stories interesting. You know it as well as I. There is no reporter in the whole city more likely to try any case in his columns than you."

"Say, fellows, have you seen the Evening World? The edition is just off the press. I think I've a 'heat' on you. I've had an interview with Vernon Stedman."

"Where did you find him?" came in a chorus.

"At the home of the sister of his latest wife."

"Does that man keep his wife's relations as friends after he has gotten rid of the wife?"

"Seems so. What kind of story did you get?"

"If the truth must be told it wasn't much. He is badly beaten, and as he's lost about a million I think he is down and out financially."

"He seemed very much frightened when I talked to him. Insisted that he could account for every moment of time all that evening, but when I pinned him down he couldn't do it. He insisted that for about three hours he was with a woman whose name he could not divulge. I asked him, 'Was she near McDougal St.? You were seen passing a garage at the corner near Kathlyn Leonard's studio about 12 o'clock.'"

"This 'fussad' Stedman very much, and I could get nothing more out of him. I will not talk until I see by lawyer," he said."

Tomorrow—For and Against.
SILVERTON VOTES FOR \$20,000 CITY HALL
Silverton, Or., Jan. 28.—(Special.)—Silverton councilmen are rejoicing today over the victory at the special election held Monday at which time citizens voted to build a \$20,000 city hall at Silverton. A total of 379 votes were cast with 246 for and 29 against.

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



By Herriman

KRAZY KAT



By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher