

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Our Invisible Rulers

Testimony at the Cleaver inquest, is making our invisible government, the Anti-Saloon League, visible by exposing its effort to control the politics of the state. Governor Pierce and Commissioner Cleaver have been but pawns in its hands and their use of the dry enforcement bureau to "get" and "frame" prominent persons for its political ends, with money furnished by the state, discloses its methods of operation.

The office of state prohibition commissioner should be abolished. It is a detriment, rather than an aid to enforcement. As long as there is such an office, it will be dominated by the league for its own ends, and if the commissioner does not take orders he will be framed and destroyed by the same methods the league uses him in its efforts to destroy others.

We have the admissions of Mr. Cleaver, supplemented by his own letters, the testimony of the head of the Anti-Saloon League, of the federal dry commissioner, the various district attorneys and sheriffs as to the league's aims, objects and operations and the evidence is sufficiently conclusive to justify the abolition of the meddlesome, trouble-making, costly, superfluous office, of state commissioner of prohibition.

Though posing as a highly moral organization, and supported by the dollars of churchmen and the pennies of Sunday schools, for which it renders no accounting, the Anti-Saloon League is an irresponsible fanatical secret, political agency, seeking control of government by intimidation, frame-up, spying and snooping on individuals. The saloons have long since gone, but the league superintendents and attorneys are more prosperous than ever. It should be classed with other political parties and be made to publish its campaign expenditures as they do.

Grain Gambling

High prices for grain are a public calamity. They do not benefit the producer, they penalize the consumer and profit only the parasite—the gambler, who neither tills nor spins, who has no part in growing, distributing or marketing but coins misery into money.

Instead of putting the farmer on easy street high grain prices add to his embarrassment, for long ago he was forced to sell his crop at a fraction of its value to pay his debts and maintain his credit, and now he must pay double for flour, mill feed and other supplies.

Higher grain prices were forced by the law of supply and demand, through world shortage of wheat. Prices, however, were kept within reason until the wheat was out of the farmers' hands and in control of the speculative interests, when the orgy of speculation was inaugurated. The professional manipulators have cleaned up, but the boom is continued by the general public, which a boom in anything, with its lure of easy money, always stampedes to a cleaning.

In spite of abortive efforts at control and curtailment, by congress, efforts never effective because demagogic and insincere, gambling in necessities of life flourishes more luxuriantly than ever and the consumer pays the freight in increased cost of living.

The Chicago grain pit is one of many of our cherished institutions whose purpose is to scientifically enrich a few at the expense of the many and to build up fabulous fortunes at the cost of the producing and consuming public. While its prizes are those of the gambling table, its effect is to penalize the people.

SILVERTON NEWS

Silverton, Jan. 29—(Special)—The Silverton fire department was called out early Wednesday morning to Second and Jefferson street to put out a chimney fire. The fire was out by the time the department arrived.

Silverton doctors report that they have nearly completed the vaccination of school children. It is said that but few of the parents refused to have their children vaccinated.

The Silverton high school students will begin a new semester's work Monday morning when sessions again open after examinations. This week has been devoted to the semester examinations. The graduating class has perhaps the distinction of being the first class of seniors whose members were all exempt from semester examinations.

The Silverton high school basketball team are making preparations to journey to Woodburn on Friday evening of this week.

O. M. Ogden has sold his farm in south Silverton to Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Klopstein. Mr. and Mrs. Klopstein are employed at the state hospital and will not take possession of their new home until October 1.

Three hundred six people were in attendance at the special boys' day assembly at the Christian church Sunday morning. Of these 150 were boys ranging from the age of 32 years six months to 4 1/2 months. James A. Bennett, Sr., the father of Rev. B. A. Bennett, won first honors as being the oldest "boy" present. Mr. Bennett lacks six months of being 94. He was presented with a purple hyacinth.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherron was honored as the youngest boy present and received a copy of the Christ Child and Madonna. The program given for the occasion consisted of vocal solos by Harbo Thompson, Orval Severson and Archie Holt, instrumental duet by Mrs. N. Thompson and Harbo Thompson, reading by Glenn Hurlish, the reading of letters from absent members.

A large delegation of Modern Woodmen of America, including officers and drill team of the Salem camp, motored to Silverton Tuesday night for the installation of candidates. Despite the stormy weather 85 members were present for the meeting which was held in the Silverton Modern Woodmen

of America hall. A class of fourteen were initiated by the Salem officers and drill team, assisted by Mount Scott team of Portland. An address by J. G. Tate, state auditor of the M. W. A. and a vocal solo by Rev. Mr. Quigley, district deputy, was greatly enjoyed.

Oregon 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: Please give me a little space to express my views in regard to the proposed child labor law from the farmer's standpoint. For instance, what will happen to our crops in harvesting time, or in the berry field? We have to look this matter squarely in the face. Could a farmer hire a man to pick his berries, and pay him, will say 25 to 40c a hour? He could only pick half as much, as a youngster under 18 years. Of course berry picking is generally done by piece work, but could he make anything at it? We should say not, as most men are not fitted to work in the berry field, and don't care for it.

Well, you might say, hire women of course they can't be gotten at ways. Then it is up to the farmer and his wife or let his crop rot on the vines, as he could not make his youngsters work. And this holds true in any other harvest, or work in the agriculture. In some cases where a farmer has two or three lousy youngsters under 18 years some of them may be a good deal stronger than daddy himself, and the youngsters looking on, would that be a shame.

Where will all this lead to? I would like to know? If the youngsters don't learn to work while young, they surely don't learn afterwards. Some are too lazy to work, they have to live so they steal and finally where will they land? Don't we read every day in the papers that idleness is the cause of all evil and wrong doing.

Now let us ask ourselves did the work we did while we were young do us any harm? Why should it harm our children. If they work, it is sure beneficial to them for mind and body.

I sincerely hope the Oregon legislature will adopt no such amendment.

A READER.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL 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 unintercepted.

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 unintercepted.

VERTICAL

- Toward
- Attach
- Pound
- Before
- No
- Bony
- Inner surface coverings
- Encloses
- Protuberances
- Anger
- Goddess of dawn
- Wares
- Legumes
- Card Game
- Railroad (abbr.)
- Skeleton (prefix)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

VOLCANO
FEARS
OR ARM NO
LEER SEEN
US AN
MINT MORE
EN OBIST
S BEATS S
OYSTERS

Copyright 1924 George Matthew Adams

A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

AS IF IN A DREAM
Kathlyn Leonard Evans lay on her side eagerly watching the door. There was a faint color in her cheeks and her eyes had lost the glaze look that had been in them since the murder. She heard a step in the hallway. The door opened. Her face fell as Richard Starmount appeared.

"I thought it was Rod," she said in her usual tone of voice. "He has not been here since I awakened this morning and I've wanted him, wanted him to come, to tell me that all I remember is but a horrid dream."

"I am afraid, dear Mrs. Evans that it is not a dream."

Kathlyn sat up in bed. "Dick, Rod has told you. He promised he would tell me one of our marriage but he has told you. Oh I am sure he does not love me any more."

"I think Kathlyn that Rodney Evans loves you more than most men do their wives. He told of your secret marriage because he did not want you to have to testify against him. He wanted to keep you off the witness stand."

"Testify against him! There is no reason for me to testify for or against him? Is there?"

"Rodney has been arrested for the murder of Elton Foss."

"Oh I knew it. I was sure of it," Kathlyn wailed. "All this morning I have tried to deny it to myself. All this morning I have known the reason why he did not come. Soon or late something would be found that would point the accusing finger toward Rodney."

"But Kathlyn, you know that Rodney did not do it."

"The woman on the bed moved uncomfortably. Instead of saying 'Yes I know that,' she asked—'Tell me Dick how can I help. You know I would give my life to help

—you know—yes, I would even take upon myself the blame of it all."

"I was to blame Dick."

"Dick Starmount leaned forward eagerly.

"I was to blame," she continued innocently, for she had no conception of what was in the lawyer's mind. In her anxiety she had not noticed that he was regarding her with intense interest.

"You see when Rod got a little tired of our anomalous marriage and went primrose hunting with Sada Fillmore, I felt a little forsaken but I didn't say anything. Instead I went on working harder than ever until one night I met Elton Foss at the Lafayette and renewed an acquaintance of other days. He asked me to dine and dance with him the next night and I accepted. Rod was busy putting on his new play and came to see me very seldom."

"I went out more and more with Elton Foss—oh Dick, what a terrible ending of all my ideals of marriage, a marriage of two loving hearts. I thought if Rod and I did not let any of the syndicates and materialism of marriage creep in, our love would last and we would be happy though married, until the end of the chapter."

Suddenly Kathlyn started up. "Why am I lying here when Rod needs me? He must think it strange that I have not been to see him. He must know that I would stand by him through anything. He must know that nothing in the world he could do would keep me from loving him. Call Miss Brown," she commanded. "Tell her to get Doctor Johnson on the wire and say to him that I am going to Mr. Evans immediately. You must leave me now Dick. I want to dress. I must go to him right now."

"That is the only thing Kathlyn

of all others you must not do."

"Not go to Rod? Surely Dick you would not keep me from my husband."

"I am going to keep you from him and everyone else just as long as I can. Kathlyn, the moment you are known to be able to see anyone police officers will be here to take your finger prints. If they are identical with those on the gun that was in Foss pocket nothing can save you—not even Rod."

"But, Dick, save me—save me from what?"

"Kathlyn you must realize that I am your friend, that I am trying to help you but you must tell me the truth. If the gun went off in your hand accidentally and killed Foss you must tell me about it."

Words choked in Kathlyn Evans' throat and a look of abject terror came into her eyes. "Does Rod believe that? Did Rod tell you that?"

"No, Kathlyn, I don't think that he has acknowledged to anyone, not even to himself that you could by any possibility be guilty. He has told me the story as it happened—the whole story. You know that you threatened Foss and then a gun went off and the man crumpled at the foot of the steps. Whoever killed Elton Foss, your husband has been arrested for the murder. Of course I shall do every thing I can to free him from this charge but if the worst comes I shall depend on you."

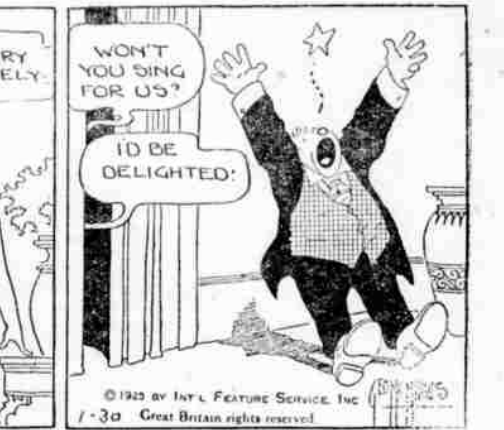
"I am glad Rod told you that he believed me innocent, for no one knows better than he that I did not fire the shot that killed Elton Foss. Go back to him Dick, and tell him I have regained consciousness and will not be happy until I can see him."

"Now what shall I do."

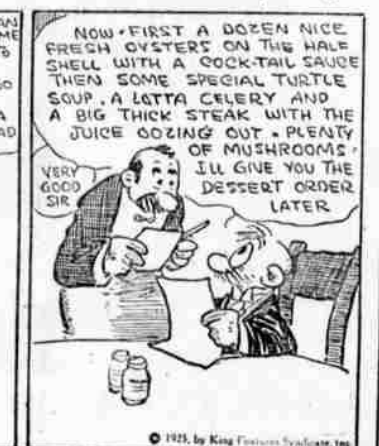
Tomorrow—For Love's Sake.

Quick Starting
SHELL
GASOLINE

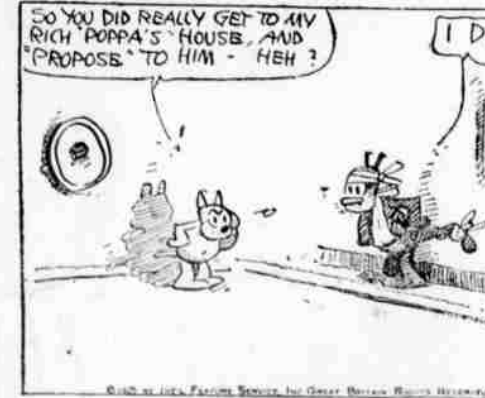
BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



The Pavement Turned In



MUTT AND JEFF



When It Comes To Teamwork—They're Bush Leaguers.



MUTT AND JEFF



When It Comes To Teamwork—They're Bush Leaguers.



MUTT AND JEFF



When It Comes To Teamwork—They're Bush Leaguers.

