Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published every evening except Sunday

Telephone 81; news 82

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Bureaucracy's Breakdown

Bureaucracy's breakdown was exposed in the report made to the president by the agricultural commission. Bureaus, departments and commissions, torn by factional strife and jealousy, bound by precedent and red-tape, duplicate and overlap and waste their energies in treadmill regulation instead of public service.

This is always the fatal weakness of bureaucracy. Its own rules handicap its effectiveness and thwart cooperation and achievement. And yet every session of congress sees new bureaus created and more regulations promulgated for the embarassment of and at the expense of the people and for the benefit of the bureaucrats.

Legislatures follow the same trend and daily the list of boards and commissions increases to regulate every form of industry, of occupation, and even the personal habits of the people, under the delusion that a law on the subject and a special bureau to enforce it will cure any evil.

Bureaucracy has had such a mushroom growth that it has become top-heavy and nears collapse of its own weight. The strain is too great, and it fails to function. It more than anything, is responsible for the tremendous increase in taxation and high cost of living. What is needed is a simplification of government and a return to first principles.

Yet our legislators go blithly forward making unnecessary laws and superfluous commissions, failing to heed the trend of the times and the birth of a reaction that will sweep the slate clean for a new start.

A Gay 40 Days

Among the items of expenditures of state funds submitted by Superintendent Herwig of the Anti-Saloon league occur $600 salary for Abe Weinberg, "including Mrs. Weinberg," 40 days or $15 per day and 20 days for his assistant Victor Hugo, $240 or $12 per day.

To pay sleeper and carfare for Mr. Weinberg, another $100.83 was spent. For hotel and meals, for Mr. and Mrs. Weinberg, "and guests, consisting of large rum-runners" $350.35. For hotel and meals in Portland $150.00. For "taxi, auto hire, cigars, drinks, telegrams, telephone, tips, entertainment admissions, such as prize fights, boxing, etc.", $121.34. Surely it was a gala time for the Weinbergs.

Here we have a total expenditure of state funds of $1,562.52, supplemented by several times as much from other sources, turned over to a fugitive from justice to spend in high-rolling and breaking the law under pretense of enforcing the law.

The state funds were turned over to a private individual to squander in buying booze in bawdy houses, in attempted bribery, in trying to "get something" on federal and state officials, in lavish entertainments for rum-runners, in various law violations under pretense of law enforcement, and not a conviction obtained!

This incident, one of many, shows why the state should get rid of Cleaver and his crew, abolish his office and put enforcement of the prohibition laws up to regularly constituted peace officers, for as ex-Governor West, himself an ardent prohibitionist says, the "department should be wiped out for you will never get anywhere with it as it is."

CHARGES MADE 'GAINST WHITE BY GJEDSTED

(Continued from Page One)

ed for Portland, gave no specific statements as to the charges that he intends to prefer against the adjutant general with the governor as commander-in-chief of the armed forces of the state, nor does he give specific information in his letter of resignation to the adjutant general himself. This letter follows:

Letter to White.

"Conditions in the military department of the state of Oregon under your direction, reached a point where I find it impossible to continue in the service of the department and at the same time retain the slightest self-respect," says Gjedsted in his letter to White.

"For over four years I have endeavored to render and believe I have rendered good service but, when subservience is required in preference to service and, when the spoken word of the head of a department becomes, to put it very mildly, unreliable, then it is time for any self-respecting individual to separate himself from such conditions. This I now do without any regrets whatsoever.

"When on July 26 last, after a heated session during which I tendered my resignation, you requested that I withdraw my resignation and asked me to 'forget' the circumstances in connection therewith, and I, in good faith, gave you my promise, a promise I have kept to this day, to do so, and when you proffered your hand to bind the compact, I did not believe that you would so far demean yourself as to break that faith. However, just as soon as you deemed it expedient to do so, you not only broke faith and repudiated other promises you had made besides but went to further extremes in an endeavor to justify your actions.

"In view of the circumstances I must ask you to release me from any promises I have made with regard to yourself and, in the event of your failure to advise me to the contrary, I will, of course, consider myself released and free to act as I may deem expedient."

Letter to Guard.

Major Gjedsted, in connection with his resignation, also sent out a form letter to all officers of the Oregon national guard, explaining his attitude, and giving the reasons for his resignation, although not specifying the particular reasons for his withdrawal from the service.

His letter to the officers of the guard follows:

"The official associations I have enjoyed with most of you during the past four years, are now ended; not through any desire of my own, but due to conditions having arisen which make it imperative that, I either resign and retain such self-respect as I now have, or, by containuing on as an employe of the military department, lose that self-respect and become a moral coward. I prefer the former.

"An intimate knowledge of the character of the head of the military department and of the methods used by that official in justifying his actions at the expense of the character of any one that does not subscribe to his views and desires, prompts the writing of this communication, in order that you may have, should you so desire it, the other side of the story which is substantially as follows.

Resigned in July.

"For four years, as assistant to the adjutant general, I have been endeavoring to get him to do something which was vitally necessary to the welfare of the department and which could in no way benefit myself. It has been the source of a number of extremely heated sessions until finally on July 26 last, during a more than ordinarily stormy sessio, I became so thoroughly disgusted with it all that I tendered by resignation. Shortly thereafter, on the same day, Mr. White requested that I withdraw my resignation and 'forget' the affair, pleading that he was 'not feeling just right' and referred to our service on two continents and past friendships. He extended his hand which I took as a token of friendship and in good faith and I promised to forget, fully believing that he would at least keep faith. However, nothing apparently was further from his thoughts, as just as soon as he conveniently could, he not only broke faith and repudiated other promises he had made, but sought to justify his actions by methods which are not generally considered ethical.

No Other Alternative.

"Under the circumstances I had no alternative other than to separate myself from any further official connection with the department, which I have now done.

"To me the work in the department has been something more than just a state job and tendering my resignation has not been an easy thing to do as aside from the value I place upon old and pleasant associations with many of you gentlemen there were others who had necessarily to be considered before I definitely decided upon any counter offensive.

"Please do not construe this letter as an appeal for either help or sympathy, either of which is sought or desired. I am merely taking this means of placing the circumstances before you, in order that you may, should you care to do so, decide as to whether or not any action I may subsequently take is right or wrong. I am confident that no matter what your opinion may be I will be accorded that measure of fair play to which we are all entitled irrespective of rank of position."

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. Twitching muscles
4. Monkey
6. Anger
8. Bang
9. Guest (Gr.)
12. Head
13. Two
14. Railroad (ab.)
16. Japanese coins
18. To allot
20. Prosecute
22. Writing fluid
23. International language

VERTICAL

2. Sick
3. City of ancient Chaldea
5. Enclosure
6. Imprint
7. Outermost
8. Hindu soldier
10. Uncanny
11. To conjecture
17. Immeasureable period of time
19. Until (poet)
21. Pronoun

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 uninterruptedly.

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 uninterruptedly.

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

	T	A	N	G	E	N	T	
W		C	O	O	K	Y		R
E	C	H	O		E		H	E
B	R	E	S	T		R	O	B
S	E		E	A	T		N	O
T	A	B		B	A	L	E	R
E	M		J		B	A	R	E
R		B	U	L	L	S		D
	H	E	L	M	E	T	S	

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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

NEW GODS FOR OLD

It seemed to me that this proposal of Rodney Evans crystalized the prejudice I had always had against the old form of marriage into a direct resolution never to marry (continued Kathlyn Evans' manuscript).

I could not feel that it was right to merge my individuality into that of any man even though I loved him as much as I did Rod.

You see in this autobiography I, Kathlyn Leonard Evans, am going to bare by heart. I am going to do it to show that my husband did not commit the crime of which he has been accused and I know that unless I tell the truth and keep nothing back I shall not succeed in making anyone understand and believe.

With that queer proposal casually spoken on that sunshiny afternoon as Rod and I sauntered down 5th Ave., it came over me with overwhelming significance that I loved Rodney Evans with all my soul.

Something in my face must have told that to Rod, for he spoke up quickly: "Kathlyn, dearest, you know that our marriage would not be a farce. I love you and I want you. I want you with all my heart, all my body and all my soul. Give me a little comfort by saying that you like me a little."

I could not help smiling, for, never having lied to myself, I knew at that moment I loved Rod more than "a little." In tones that I strove to make as casual as were his, I told him so, and then for the first time since he had joined me on the street Rod showed a wild disposition to pick me up in his arms and run away with me.

I felt his hand on my wrist. I felt it stealing up my arm. "In a moment," I said to myself, "I shall feel his arm about my waist."

I drew away in alarm and hastened to counterbalance what I had impulsively spoken by saying: "Even if I love you more than a little it is no reason why I should want to marry. Men take marriage so lightly——"

"And women, too," interrupted Rod.

"Perhaps," I answered. "But I never want to take marriage lightly nor otherwise. When I love enough fully in earnest." I stopped short on the street as I said: "Rod, you know to link my life with that of any man, I do not want to make love's duration the subject of speculation to all my friends."

I remember now that I was dreadfully in earnest. I stopped short on the street as I said: "Rod, you know that everyone in that church today knew that Vernon Stedman was taking the conventional way only to legalize another affair. He was not thinking of the responsibilities of love and marriage—he was simply 'crazy' over Lucile. If he thought about it at all and was honest he would have confessed that he had no intention of living with her after he grew tired of her—and he knew he probably would.

"He seems to have gotten the habit of divorce and remarriage."

Rod agreed with me but he was anxious to minimize the force of the illustration we had just seen in Lucille's marriage to Vernon Stedman. "Lucille knows Vernon's reputation," he said. "She seems willing to take a chance. Please don't let it prejudice you against our marriage."

"The marriage ceremony always enrages me," I interrupted. "Every time I go to church to see one of my friends married I think I shall never go again. The idea that a woman must be handed by some one of her male relatives over to the man who is to be her husband is something no modern woman with respect for herself can stand.

"The ceremony we have today is only less barbaric than that we use in burying our dead.

"I never go to funerals any more I wish I were going to live on this planet 500 years from now, for I am sure that then we shall have dispensed with both rituals as we know them now."

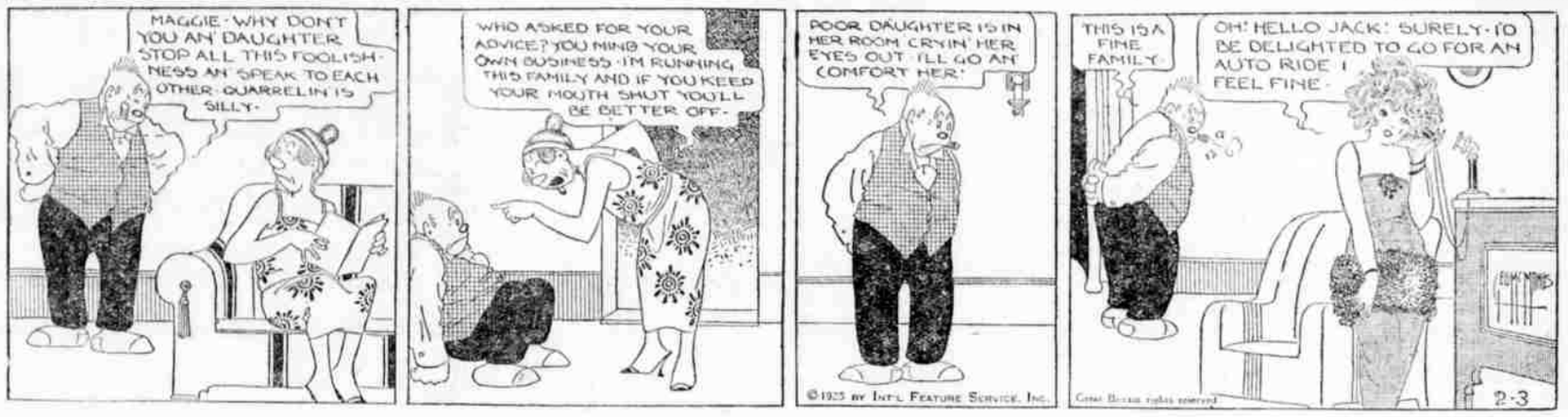
Everyone who knows Rodney Evans will know that whimsical quizzical crooked little smile of his As I spoke that smile was unmistakably in evidence.

"Interesting if true," he remarked, "but what would you suggest in place of these ceremonies. I do not believe that you are iconclast enough to utter a destructive criticism of our social conventions without having in your mind some remedy."

I was pleased to think that for a time I had staved off Rod's protestations of love and I answered: "I would have something, Rod, that would express the real reason and dignity of marriage. Something by which two people could tell to the world their resolution to found a home and light a fire of love upon its hearthstone. The ritual that we now have is nothing of the kind. It is only a holdover from some ancient tribal ceremony in which the woman as a chattel was taken from her father's home and handed over to her husband, who then had absolute control over not only her life but the lives of her children."

BRINGING UP FATHER

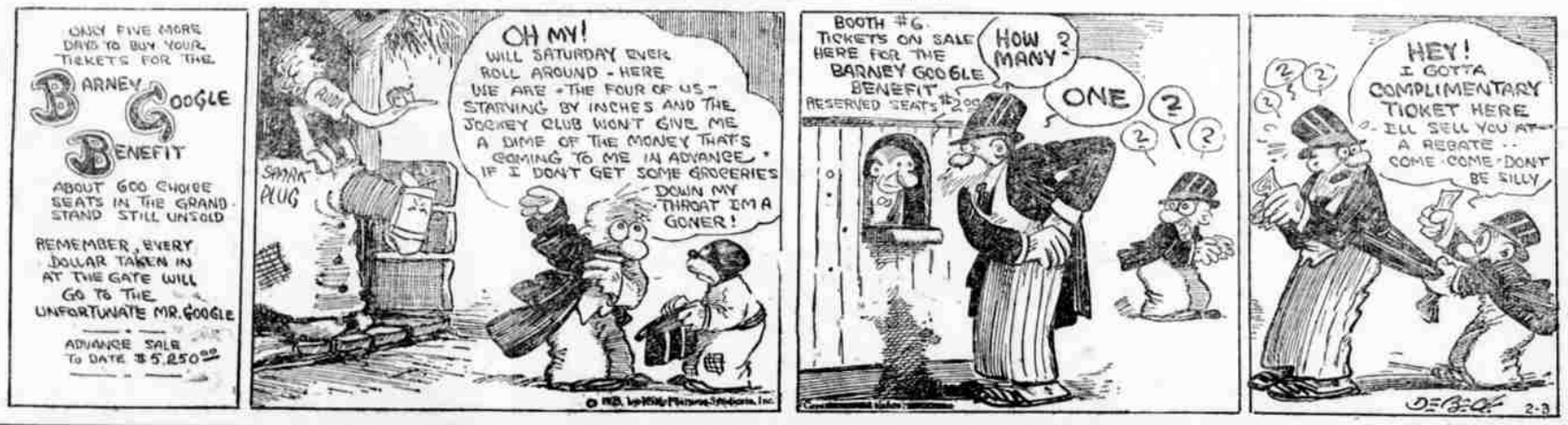
By George McManus



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Does a Little Ticket Scalping.

By Billy de Beck

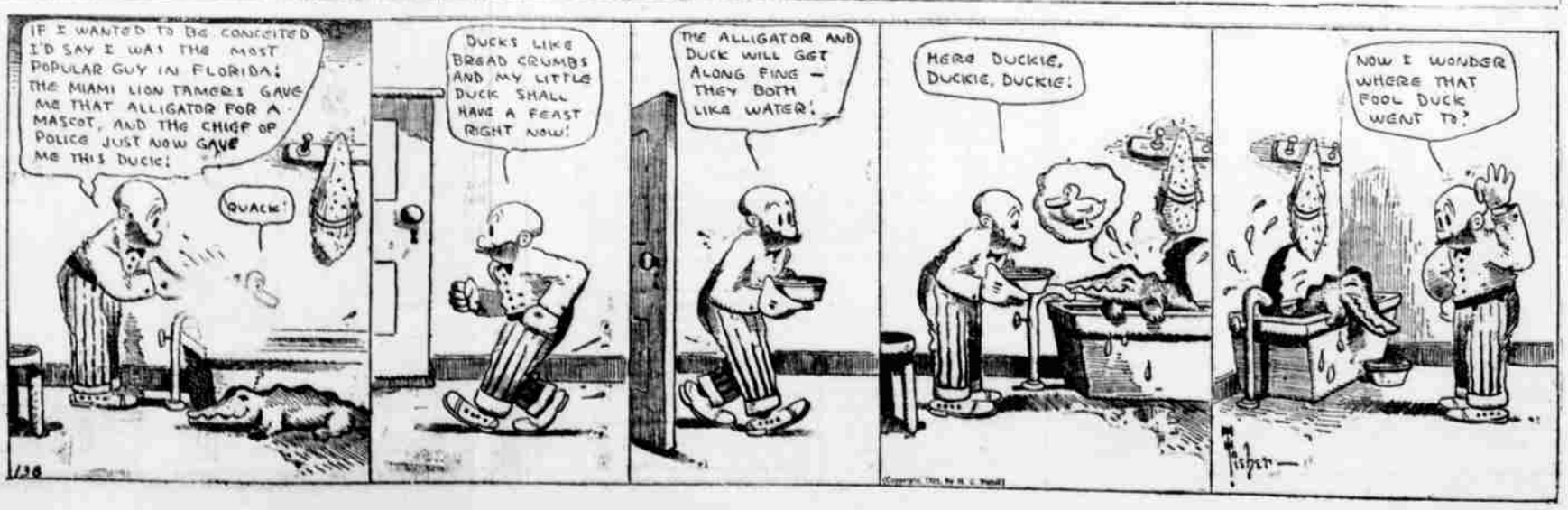


KRAZY KAT

Anonymous Advances

By Herriman

MUTT AND JEFF

Luckily the Ash Man Hadn't Made His Daily Call.

By Bud Fisher