

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

No Chance

With the legislative session but half over, some 658 bills and resolutions have been introduced, 444 in the house and 214 in the senate. If the legislators would enact only one-half of one percent of these measures, the state would be better off.

While many of the bills provide new regulations to be enforced by new boards and commissions and their salaried employes thereby increasing direct or indirect taxation, there is conspicuous lack of any effort to consolidate and eliminate superfluous and overlapping boards, and thereby reduce taxation—in fact all consolidation, even of the simplest commonsense variety, has been abandoned to await another report by another investigating committee to report to another legislature.

Reason for failure to effect consolidation is easy to comprehend. There is no sincere effort made for it, and no leadership in its behalf, by governor or legislature. Every state employe or commission menaced in actively lobbying and log-rolling against interference. Most of the legislators have lightning rods up for office or political perferment and do nothing to antagonize persons or blocs, and, as most of the boards have been created at the instance of blocs, no risk is taken of offending them.

The direct primary law has destroyed responsible party government in Oregon by demoralizing and disrupting the parties, leaving only the labels. Without a platform of principles and without being pledged to constructive programs without leadership worthy of the name, consolidation or real reform of any kind, dies a "bornin". The ship of state will continue to drift with a fresh load of barnacles added at every session to impede progress.

More Pap

Governor Pierce has signed the bill authorizing the loan of \$1,500,000 of the bonus commission's securities to eastern Oregon farmers to purchase wheat for reseeding crops lost by the freeze, to be secured by first mortgage upon the crops.

This relief bill is another instance of the enlarged functions of government as a wet nurse for people in need of assistance. It seems to be the accepted theory of paternalism that if for any reason, business is poor or crops a failure, it is the duty of the government, national or state, to go to the rescue. Instead of the individual solving his own problems and working out his salvation, he clamors for pap.

The funds are to be administered by the board of control, with the governor's approval, which comes as a shock. Is this not the same board the governor accused of losing some \$600,000 of state money in administration of the irreducible school fund? Is this not the board whose business methods he so severely censured? How can he trust them to administer \$1,500,000 of bonus money in loans that are such poor security that the banks, whose business it is to loan money, will not advance it? How much will be lost, even by the best management, in case of crop failure by this unconstitutional and unbusiness like speculation with the people's money?

While the state is in the business of distributing largess to wheat growers for frost damage, with wheat at \$2 a bushel, why does it not take care of the loganberry, walnut, prune and other growers, who have not only lost crops but vines and trees by the same freeze?

Kansas Isn't Kansas

(From the Baltimore Evening Sun.)
From time to time on this page attention has been called to "bleeding Kansas" as an example of what real forward-looking progressivism will do for a state, the proving ground for new and forward-looking political, economic and social theories. Kansas has been portrayed as rampant in the van of progressive ideology, which, as everyone knows, means more laws, more taxes and less liberty. The point has even been reached where the whole matter has been dismissed with the verbal slogan "Kansas is Kansas," and let that explain everything.

It seems there has been an error. It would appear that Kansas, despite all we have said, is really not progressive at heart, but conservative. Kansas is in a way to lose its motion picture renaissance board by legislative fiat. Kansas has just elected and safely unopposed in the gubernatorial chair a conservative, who strode to victory over the writhing bodies of a dirt farmer and a vocal anti-

sluxer, and who, according to Mr. Hillier, offers no panacea for man's self-inflicted ills. The Kansas legislature has declined to "probe" the alleged irregularities of the departed dirt farmer Davis, thereby passing up a chance to air a scandalous episode.

And now comes the news that Kansas has taken another skill in its backslidden course from the pure heights of progressivism. Kansas has refused to ratify the federal child labor amendment, an outstanding progressive measure.

Can it be that Kansas, erstwhile creature and ward of the federal government, is being inoculated with the toxin of state-consciousness? Can it be that—
Out where the brims of hats are wider,
Out where the drys are full of corn—
they are, after all, peering out wistfully from the fields of waiting corn? Would it be too much to hope that Kansas may yet bring the "little brown jug" out of the dirt farmer and into the parlor?

Files collected from these arrears totaled \$275. The balance of work done by state agents was done either by Burns men, who held state stars from the governor's office, and who were brought up here to police the state fair grounds or by agents holding state stars who came into the county on the invitation of city marshals or town constables.

Out of a total of 29 cases credited to state men in the two justice courts at Salem and Silverton, 19 were from arrests made by the Burns men at the fair grounds and the other 10 by men with state stars invited in by local officers. The county paid to such men \$1968.96 out of its own prohibition law enforcement. If that is the case, it has been Cleaver's duty as a state officer to come in here and enforce it himself. He has had the authority. From the records he did not do it, and the main enforcement has been brought about by the sheriff, the records showing 71 cases, 70 convictions, and one case still to be tried. No other county in the state has as good a record.

BOWER GIVES LIST TO REFUTE MR. CLEAVER

(Continued from Page One)

of negligence, Cleaver's report taken with his department credit for this raid.
The following figures are discovered in the records of the justice court as to the status of prohibition law enforcement in the county in its relation to accomplishments of Sheriff Bower and his force as compared to those directed by Cleaver.

The records show in the year 1924 that there have been 71 cases in the justice courts of Salem and Silverton, with an acquittal and one case pending. The officers have battled 100 per cent on all trials and pleas of guilty and obtaining convictions. Four of these cases are on appeal. The total fines imposed in connection with these cases amounted to \$9155, and jail sentences totaled 2130 days. The total amount of fines collected were \$3799.

Out of this work the sheriff and city officers are credited with \$4570 in fines collected, while the fines collected for which state agents were responsible amounted to \$1130. But the \$1130 does not go to the credit of Cleaver or his men to any appreciable extent.

The records show that there were only five arrests during 1924 for which men went out of Cleaver's office on the state agents own initiative were responsible and the

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Globular protuberance
- Chemical (abbrev.)
- Cold, desert region
- A fish
- Slap
- Neither
- Hitting
- Airs
- Revolve
- 119.6 square yards
- Entrap
- Toothed wheel
- Neat
- South Dakota (ab.)
- Employed

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 squares remain uninterrupted.

VERTICAL

- Evangelist
- Single
- Discoverer of Pacific
- French protectorate
- Postscript
- Jason's ship
- Trousers
- Respectful regard
- Farecreeper
- Pull along
- Support
- Metals
- Barren
- Land measure
- Type measurement

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
By IDAH MCGILONE GIBSON

A LITTLE FOOL

Of course Dick, you as well as I know—wrote Kathlyn Evans to Richard Starbuck in the letter which she sent with the manuscript telling of the incidents that led to the indictment of Rodney Evans, her husband, for the murder of Elton Poom—that Rod did say, "It is too late. Here comes a policeman" but the reporter has made it look as if I had pleaded with Rod to go away before he was found with the body of Poom.

Contrarily, Rod had just been trying to persuade me to go into the house immediately and go to bed. He wanted to keep me out of it all if possible, and it was I, Dick, who brought it all upon us.

As I feared, the newspapers, taking their cue from the officers, are trying to throw suspicion on my marriage to Rod. Oh what a terrible maze of trouble that secret marriage made for us.

How could I have been such a little fool as to dream that I could possibly change all the traditions and society ethics by which we live? If I had not insisted on that secret marriage this terrible thing would not have happened.

Dick, I am frightened and I want to see Rod. I want him to take me in his arms and tell me it is all right. I want him to take me in his arms and tell me that whatever happens he still loves me.

It is very late at night as I write this but the nurse has promised that she will see that this gets to the club tonight so that you may get it when you wake in the morning.

Come to me then as soon as you can, Dick, for I must hear how Rod feels. I must know that he is not entirely downcast and I must know you have told him that I loved him.

My letter and manuscript under the door of his apartment when he awakened the next morning. He read them both through carefully and as soon as he had eaten his breakfast, started for the jail. He found Rodney Evans almost unrecognizable. He was unshaven his eyes had sunk in his head and his rims were red as though he had not slept for days. His voice was hoarse when he greeted Dick, "Have you seen her?" he asked eagerly. "Have you seen her this morning?" Tell me how Kathlyn is? Have you been able to keep the police from her? Why didn't you come to me last night and tell me how she was? I didn't sleep one moment. I had visions of her dying and my not being there to hold her in my arms. Dick, Dick, why did you torture me?"

"I didn't dare come, Rod. After I talked with her last night I knew I would be shadowed when I left the hospital and I was afraid if I came directly to the jail some bright mind would make the deduction that Kathlyn was well enough to send you some message. Of course you know that is the last thing we want anybody to know."

"But she did send me a message, Dick; she did send me one." Rod's voice was quite as unrecognizable as his face. "You told her, did you not, that I said I would love her whatever happened?" In his eagerness the man had stretched his hands out and gripped the arms of his attorney.

"Yes, I told her all that, Rod, and she not only told me to tell you that she was yours in heart and soul through it all forever but she has written it here."

"She didn't send me a letter, did she?"

"No, Rod, but I have asked Kathlyn to do one of the hardest things a woman of her tempera-

ment, intelligence, and modesty can do under the circumstances in which she is placed. I have asked her to write in detail everything she can remember that happened from the time you proposed to her on 5th Ave., a year and a half ago."

"How do you know that?" interrupted Rod. "How do you know I proposed to her on 5th Ave.?"

"Because like the brave little woman she is, she has already written ten of that proposal and told many things that a woman keeps in her heart as too sacred and sweet to tell to anyone."

"Have you seen the morning paper, Rod?"

"Not yet but I saw those of yesterday afternoon. I see the accounts are trying to make out that Kathlyn and I are not legally married."

"I suppose, Dick, by this time that Kathlyn has told you where she kept her certificate and you have been able to give it to those reporters. The next time you see them tell them that when I get out of this they shall have to settle with me."

"Kathlyn did not mention the certificate to me and I forgot it." "Get it, Dick, get it, the first thing you do after you leave me, for I would not have the poor girl blamed for anything in this manner."

"Give me the manuscript, Dick. I want to read it now. Remember, I shall not have it printed if by any possibility she directs the slightest suspicion to herself."

Tomorrow—The Other Woman

Seek not proud riches but seek as you may get justly use soberly distribute cheerfully and leave contentedly.



Quick Starting SHELL GASOLINE

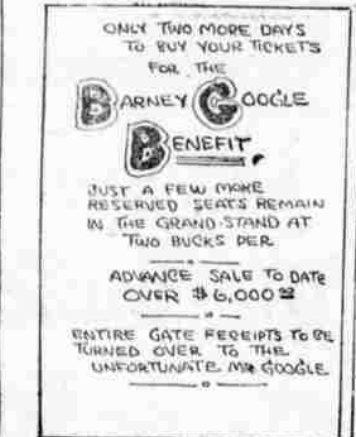
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



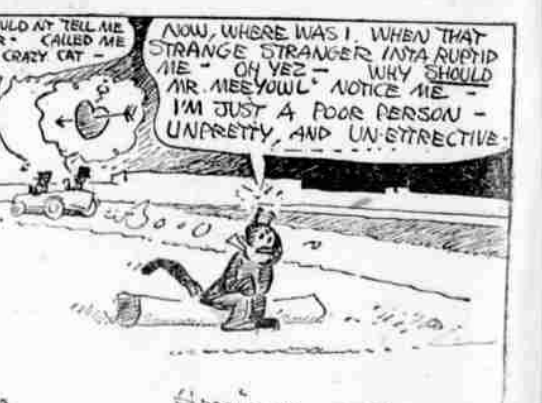
BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Lean Days at the Google Stables.



KRAZY KAT

Ships That Pass in the Night



MUTT AND JEFF

The Caddies In Florida Are Quite Blase, and No Wonder.

By Bud Fisher

