

Capital Journal

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Impress of An Ideal

It is seldom that one finds such supreme and serene self-satisfaction with the ecstatic contemplation of one's self as expressed by the Portland Oregonian on the occasion of its 64th anniversary as a daily newspaper, which it summarizes as "more than three score years of constant fidelity to an ideal."

Strange as it may seem, this is literally true, for since its foundation, the Oregonian has consistently been true, at least most of the time, to its ideal of "get the money" if such a lofty sentiment can be construed as an ideal. If it hurts business, causes a loss of subscribers or advertising, the Oregonian is not for it, no matter its merit, any more today than when it was founded.

Laudation of the founder, the late H. L. Pittock permeates the eulogium, just as his thrifty and acquisitive policies still dominate the newspaper. Mr. Pittock was a business genius and now as then, the business office runs the institution.

No mention is made in the panegyric of the vital part played in making the Oregonian by the late Harvey Scott, who as editor gave it state and national repute and whose fame obscured that of his business office associate and therefore cannot be forgiven. During this period, the Oregonian frequently was unfaithful to its get-the-money ideals, for then it did not hesitate to champion any cause or follow any course its editor believed in, no matter the cost. Hence, of course, reference to Mr. Scott and his achievements is barred from Oregonian columns.

Does any one suppose that the Oregonian under Harvey Scott would have been silent on the menace of the Klan and the consequent era of corruption and demoralization in government, following in its wake? Not much. It would have ruthlessly exposed it as a malign influence and driven it from the state.

Or that the Oregonian under Mr. Scott's guidance would have become the abject tool of the Anti-Saloon league and supported its program of coercion and fanaticism? No indeed, no program of intolerance threatening constitutional liberties, ever received ought but hard blows while he remained at the helm.

With Mr. Scott's passing, the Oregonian, reverted to its original ideal, like the scriptural dog returning to his vomit, and a conspiracy of fearsome silence supplanted fearlessness and veils vital issues, while it counts the dollars.

Still Muddling

Governor Pierce has again thrown down the gauntlet to the legislature by vetoing the Port of Portland bill. In so doing, he is at least consistent. Having started the fight, he is to make it a finish one, even though he saws off the limb of gubernatorial power he is sitting on.

The Port of Portland is a local matter and has, because of the unanimous support of the Multnomah delegation, secured a greater support than other measures taking appointive power out of the hands of his opponents, he will insure their passage.

The governor is playing the same kind of politics with the legislature that he has played with state offices since his election, and making the same kind of a mess of it. No governor ever went in under more auspicious circumstances and few have muddled more.

BILL PASSED OVER VETO IN BOTH HOUSES

(Continued from Page One)
that the selection of these commissioners should be vested in the voters of the port district. He points out that by the terms of a bill referred to the people of the district in 1921 and approved by them the power to name the commissioners was vested in the governor, and that this bill "overrides and sets at naught the will of the people as expressed in that election."

He asserts that his action in announcing the appointment of five commissioners to succeed a like number whose terms expire June 1 was intended "to convince all of my sincerity and prevent the bitter partisanship and intrigue which have heretofore existed."

Generally among those who have been watching the situation closely it is agreed that the governor took the most ill advised step in connection with this bill, and its immediate cost was one much needed vote in the senate. How far this one senator will follow the opponents of the governor in their outlined program of attack remains to be seen but it is known that the shift was influenced by the governor's attack upon Frank M. Warren, although Warren was not personally named in the veto message, and that this vote will probably go against him on the bill to take the fish commission out of his hands when it comes up for final passage in the senate Monday afternoon.

The message was the one thing most needed by the opposition to give them a chance of enacting their hamstringing program. The text of the veto message is as follows:

KU KLUXERS RECALLED IN ANAHEIM ELECTION

Anaheim, Cal., Feb. 6.—Mayor E. H. Metcalf and three other city trustees who are avowed members of the Ku Klux Klan were recalled from office in the "klan versus anti-klan" election held here Tuesday, according to complete unofficial returns from the city's twelve precincts. Returns showed Mayor Metcalf was ousted by a margin of 475 votes. The only anti-klan member of the board, against whom klan supporters had launched a recall petition as a retaliatory move remained in office by virtue of a vote of 2268 to retain him as against 1191 to recall him.

WORLD'S END LOOKED FOR BY MIDNIGHT

(Continued from Page One)
Luka, who followed Christ on earth nineteen centuries ago. Mrs. Rowen wears no flowing robes; she prefers a gingham dungaree apron. She doesn't rant, nor deal in sounding phrases. On the contrary she calmly retorted in even, conversational tones her statement that the end of the world will come today. How, she does not attempt to explain, for she adds, she does not know herself, but it will come and, being practical in her religion as in her housekeeping, she believes in being prepared. She says that she has no intention of climbing one of the Hollywood hills to await an opening of a chariot of fire. Instead, she intends to remain in semi-seclusion awaiting whatever the day and night of this, the sixth of February, may bring forth.

Mrs. Hiltowen and her followers who call themselves the "reformed Adventist church" have been repudiated by leaders of the Seventh Day Adventist church here and in the east.

Location Undetermined.—San Diego, Cal., Feb. 6.—The exact location of the hill followers of Mrs. Margaret Rowen expert to be transported via a heavenly vehicle and which is described in newspaper interviews with leaders of the cult as being near this city, is as yet undetermined. When local members of the cult which is preparing for destruction of the world at midnight tonight as forecast by their leaders, were questioned, they refused to be more specific than to say that the "gathering place" was near Chula Vista, a suburb, some 12 miles out. No hill near Chula Vista, however, is of sufficient size to accommodate such a gathering.

A devastating rain promised to make any prolonged visit near Chula Vista an uncomfortable one today. End Only Beginning.—New York, Feb. 6.—The end of the world is only beginning tonight, says Robert Reid, "apostle of doom," who with 13 followers is waiting in a shack in East Patchogue, Long Island, to be transported by supernatural power to San Diego, preparatory to the ascent into heaven. The end is going to take a week, he says, starting tonight at the appearance of a cloud, which will be invisible to unbelievers.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Liquid food
- Mentally normal
- Within
- Age
- Either
- A hump
- Pats
- Uncouth
- Dye
- Similarly
- Writing instrument
- Patent law (ab.)
- Past tense of ride
- Wicked

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.

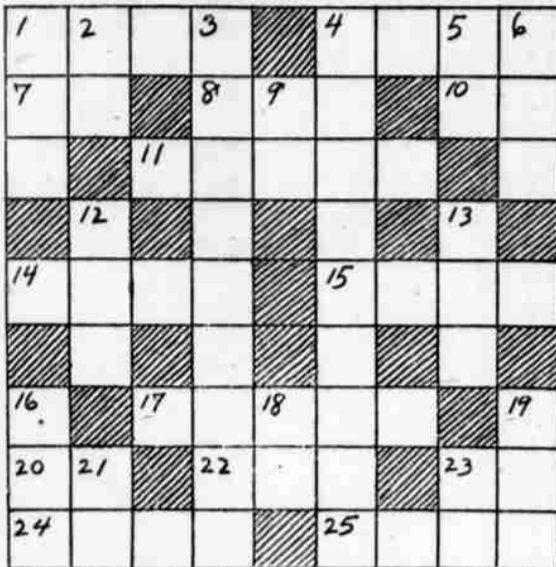
Any word defined under "VERTICAL" will also begin, in the white space that contains its number, but will extend downward as far as the white squares remain uninterruptedly.

VERTICAL

- Wickedness
- Upon
- Instrument of observation
- Gloomy
- Number (ab.)
- Before
- Sun god
- Flying mammal
- Relating to (snf.)
- Equal value
- Selenium (ab.)
- Wing of house
- Thus
- Greek letter

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

L	O	B	E	T	A		
P	U	N	A	T	U	N	A
S	K	E	L	P	N	O	R
E	B	A	A	I	N	G	
D	S	O	N	G	S	O	
R	O	T	A	T	E	A	
A	R	E	S	N	A	R	E
G	E	A	R	T	R	I	M
S	D	U	S	E	D		



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A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel
(By IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON)

THE OTHER WOMAN

"I must be going now, Rod. Keep up as much courage as you can," Starmount said. "If it's any consolation to you, I shall tell you that your comedy is packing them in to the doors and the producers are thinking of showing it at another theater in New York—something that has never been done before."

"Tell them I forbid that, I don't want to make the fact that the author has been arrested for murder the reason for anyone buying a seat for a play of mine. Goodby, old man. Remember to tell Kathryn I am keeping her letter to you. Tell her I am just existing until I see her again."

"Of course, I'll tell her that, Rod. Give me the manuscript. I want Jim Kirby to look it over and give his opinion of it. He is a friend of all of us and straight as a die."

"Yes, Dick, I think he will give us the very best of advice and treat us all right in the papers." Rod was looking through the letter that Kathryn had written to Dick. Suddenly he came upon the message she had written for him and without more ado he thrust it into his pocket. "You won't need this letter. I'll just keep it myself."

Stedman's not being able to furnish a complete alibi?" "He probably is trying to shield some other woman; just whom I do not know."

"Well, Vernon Stedman is catholic in his taste and he is likely to visit a woman in the village as on 31st Ave."

"Queer, Dick, his being near Kathryn's studio that night. If those policemen didn't try to pin the whole thing on me they could work up a fine case of circumstantial evidence against Stedman."

"Destiny is a peculiar thing, Rod. Here in Kathryn's story we have Vernon Stedman and his carriage, the moving finger which made Kathryn insist on your strange wedding, and now almost at the end of the story he mixes in it in the same way."

"It is not the end of the story, Dick. Kathryn and I are going to have an entirely different ending than this sordid jail cell and that hospital."

"I hope so, Rod. I sincerely hope so. That is why I am working, you know, and I must get about my business. I want to find that certificate this morning. Goodby, old man."

Richard Starmount telephoned Jim Kirby as soon as he left the jail, and in a short time the reporter met the lawyer in his apartment.

After reading the manuscript, Jim advised that not later than the next day they have the hospital physicians say that Kathryn was able to have her fingerprints taken.

"It will look better for you to do this, Dick, than to have some one of the gang of roughs about the station break in and take them. We'll spring the story the moment the prints are taken. Tell story in the Sunday supplements. Kathryn to make her stuff as much as possible. That

will get the women interested. It leads up to the way that she and Rod lived after the marriage in great shape. Tell her what my paper will want will be a lot of her reactions to that kind of marriage and some of her philosophy written through the love and murder part of it."

"I'll tell her, Jim. I'm going there now to ask her where I'll find the certificate of her marriage. You saw, didn't you, in yesterday's Splash that little Whately intimates they are not married?"

"That's good stuff, Dick. Get the certificate immediately, and when you get it give it out to all the boys and let Whately fry a little."

"With this the men separated, the reporter going back to his paper and Dick to the hospital."

"He found that the doctor had had great trouble keeping the officers out of Kathryn's room and had finally told them that if she improved as much in the next 24 hours as she had in the last he would give his consent."

"What did Rod say?" asked Kathryn eagerly when Dick was admitted to her room.

"He said all the thanks to you, my dear, that you said to him. But I have something more important than just to be a messenger of your love between you and Rod. I want you to give me permission to go to your house for your certificate of marriage."

"It haven't got it."

Tomorrow—The Last Straw

IN EVERY LOCALITY there is one newspaper that carries the **WANT ADS** in Salem its The Capital Journal

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF



CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT!