

Capital Journal

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Probably a Fake?

Now that Sand Cave has relapsed into its original obscurity and the tragedy of Floyd Collins is receding into oblivion, we would like to ask the why and the wherefore of all the commotion the incident created.

Why, because an unknown and unheard of native, is caught and imprisoned by a falling rock in a cave, must every paper be filled for a fortnight with trivial and tragic slush when the similar imprisonment of hundreds of miners receives barely a mention?

There are many queer things about the Sand Cave narrative that have never been explained, but the entire schedule, from the missing of Collins until the funeral services were read at the mouth of the rescue shaft, creates suspicion of a carefully framed publicity plot.

The finding and feeding of Collins by a newspaper reporter, posing as hero and a few friends; the detailed story of his suffering, with only an ankle held; the refusal to admit the public; the final closing of all approaches by the "floor of the cave rising"; the digging of the shaft; the radio "heart beats"; and other ruses; the military investigation, and all the features carefully arranged to sustain public interest; then the alleged finding of the corpse, which no one is permitted to see; the long-range funeral and the closing of the shaft with cement to prevent investigation, are high-marks of what has every indication of being a colossal newsmag slipped over on the public.

There may have really been a Floyd Collins, there probably was, but as to whether or not he lies buried in Sand Cave, having died of starvation, there will always be a question in the befuddled minds of the public. The real tragedies of entombed men, like the short and simple annals of the poor, attract little attention. But as Barnum says, the public likes to be humbugged, and there is no better proof than the Sand Cave mystery, whether based on fact or fancy.

Mitchell's Demotion

General Mitchell has suffered the usual fate of army officers who criticize the policies of the autocrats of the general staff. He has been demoted from brigadier-general to colonel and relieved of command of air forces. He will be lucky if he is not court-martialed and discharged.

It is an interesting coincidence that on the day General Mitchell is removed for insisting upon the necessity of a reorganization of aircraft service, officers of anti-aircraft defense admitted defeat in tests at Fortress Monroe, Virginia, where anti-aircraft guns failed to score in a single hit and illuminating devices failed to pick-up aircraft flying in darkness.

Mitchell's punishment also follows shortly after Admiral Sims had testified before the congressional investigating committee declaring that the battleship is now obsolete and that future conflicts will depend upon aircraft, thus sustaining the position taken by Mitchell.

The truth of the situation seems to be that the national defense depends upon obsolete war craft, powerless before attacking aircraft, and that our own aircraft development has been so badly neglected that only a few war planes are available for defense and none of these a match for the super-war planes that the Germans are building for Japan or that Britain and France are constructing for their own defense.

General Mitchell has rendered a valuable public service by bringing out the facts regarding the weakness of the national defense and the official condemnation of the red-tape bureaucrats, who are still living in a day that has passed, will only serve to popularize him.

OBJECTIONS STRONG SALE WASHINGTON SCHOOL ANY PRICE

(Continued from page one)

plan for the future," says Dr. H. F. Pound. "In most eastern cities as large or larger than Salem, infinitely more parks and playgrounds are kept up than may be found anywhere in the west."

Dr. Pound mentioned Jefferson, Mo., Topeka, Kan., and Geneva and Syracuse, New York as cities with beautiful park systems. People get so much enjoyment out of Wilson park, especially in the summer season, that Dr. Pound believes that proportionate enjoyment will be found in any additional parks that the city may provide.

"The price of \$11,000 is ridiculously low, as corner lots within one block of 12th and Center are selling for \$5000," maintains Dr. Pound. "As an investment the block is worth much more than the price offered. We could wreck the building, burn all the material, and use the ground for a park and playground to much better advantage than to dispose of the property for private purposes."

Block Worth \$20,000

"I think the property should be kept," asserts Oscar Pyle. "The building cost \$30,000. I understand. The timber is still good, and there are enough glass and metal fixtures in it to bring more than \$1000 should be built on by the city. I have figured out that the block would bring more than \$20,000. To go out and buy a piece of property like this block a few years hence, one will have to put up at least \$25,000, I believe."

"That Washington school property should be kept as a park or recreation place," declares Charles Archer. "I never like to see a school board or a city sell fine property like that, no matter what they get out of it. Either the school board should keep the Washington property or the city should buy it and keep it, for one or the other will have use for it in the future."

Future Need Foreseen
"So, maybe there's going to be a need for that kind of property," declares Charles Archer. "I never like to see a school board or a city sell fine property like that, no matter what they get out of it. Either the school board should keep the Washington property or the city should buy it and keep it, for one or the other will have use for it in the future."

"If there are any grades over 5 per cent on your road they must be eliminated," said County Commissioner Smith. "The highway commission will not approve roads with steep grades."

NEW STATUTE DELAYS ROAD ACTIVITIES

(Continued from page one)

way of Battle creek to the Sunny-side district.

To Tap Greatest Need.
"The road we propose," stated McKlancy, "will go through a section where there are fine prune orchards in the three miles, indicating that it is a highly developed section."

He declared that when the bond issue program was being made up the people in that end slept on their rights. The whole territory from the Southern Pacific to the Willamette between Jefferson and Salem was practically ignored. We find it has worked out all right. That the time has come to select new roads. We have sat in the mud all these years and now believe we have a right to be recognized. He mentioned the fact that in that section are many pioneer families, who have been paying taxes since 1846 or 1847 for the general good of the county with small results in local improvements for themselves.

"If the people in the Battle creek section can show you that their road is better than ours and of more benefit to the county I will not utter a word of protest," said McKlancy. "But they can't show you," he added.

State Approval Needed

County Judge Hunt in stating that it will be 90 days before a county program can be determined on, definitely stated that under house bill No. 4, which became a law at that time, the county court is required to map out its program and submit it to the highway commission and that commission can approve or reject it. "We never have had any trouble with the commission and expect none with our program, but naturally we cannot say what the program will be until the highway commission has passed on it," stated Judge Hunt.

"If there are any grades over 5 per cent on your road they must be eliminated," said County Commissioner Smith. "The highway commission will not approve roads with steep grades."

"I was surprised when I learned they were selling the school property at such a low rate," confessed George Arbakle.

Mr. Arbakle was not prepared to discuss the possible uses of the school block, but said he expected to inquire about the situation.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Part of a circle
- Flower
- Middy
- Parent
- Death
- Finished
- Used to form verb (suffix)
- To strike
- Lord
- Arise
- Note musical scale
- Skill
- A sailor
- Prune
- Twice one
- Rhythm
- To work at

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

S	T	R	A	N	D	S	D
O	A	K	S	B	A	Y	
M	W	E	D	O	N	E	
A	B	S	L	O	W	E	R
R	O	D	A				
N	Y	S	P	A	N	K	S
E	S	E	N	O	N	E	
B	A	R	E	T	E	N	
R	E	C	E	D	E	T	

VERTICAL

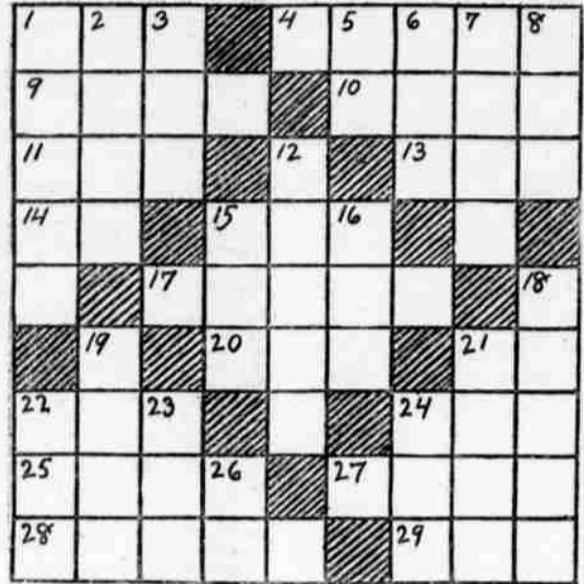
- Mountain range
- Sheepskin leather
- What corn grows on
- I am (count.)
- Boy
- Among
- Low fellow
- Take
- Not good
- Play thing
- To ward off
- Grown in a forest
- To disappoint
- A weapon
- To make an edging
- Draw liquid from
- From (L.)

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 uninterrupted.



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Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life
By IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

Dinner With a Count

"Do you for a moment think, Nonnie, that Bob has got a corner on all Paris? Or do you think that I will shut myself away from every restaurant in the city for fear of meeting him? I want to meet him. I want to show him that I, too, can bestow my company upon others just as though he were not in the world."

"I'm going to call up Madame Chereut and tell her I expect that gown of gold tissue and lace in time for dinner tonight. I'll wear that chain of emeralds that I bought for mother and all my own emeralds and diamond bracelets and pins. I'll be a blaze of glory if not a joyous sight. I'll look what I am, a girl who has nothing but money—a girl whose mother did the heavy work on a farm, who milked the cows and made the bread, who washed the clothes and scrubbed the floor until oil gushed out of the old spring. If I do happen to meet Robert McLean and his fiancée, I will doubtless prove a brilliant contrast to Geraldine James, whose family have had culture and money for generations."

"Hush, Lillie. You know you will be as you always are, the most aristocratically lovely girl in the room, whether you are decked in jewels or are notable by their absence."

All the day long Lillie may be restless. She kept poor Antoinette Norton moving every minute. When the impressive French count made his appearance to escort them to Les Ambassadeurs, he exclaimed at sight of her: "Ah, le Bon Dieu is good to me, Mademoiselle. He has gladden my eyes with the sight of you in that golden gown. It looks like an ori-

flamme tipped with the fire of your gorgeous hair. I am afraid to come near you lest I be consumed."

Lillie said nothing. She did not even smile.

Miss Norton, for fear that Lillie's peculiar mood would draw attention to her pale face, answered for her: "That is very flattering, count. Lillie has often told me she loved a graceful compliment."

"I only live to interest Mademoiselle Lillie."

"Still the girl did not answer. 'You must pay more attention, Lillie,' she whispered as they entered the restaurant. 'The count has asked you the same question three or four times before you answered.'"

"Ah, there is Monsieur McLean with another beautiful woman," said the count as the major-domo escorted them to a table quite near them. "Are all your country women beautiful, mademoiselle?"

"Yes, count," Lillie answered, "but our men are not as elegant as the French." And forthwith she began to flirt with him until his head was really turned.

"I am coming to your country in a few months," he declared. "Will you have a welcome for me?"

"Always, but when you arrive at my home, which is in that historic city of Hollywood, you will see so many very beautiful girls that you won't think me worth your notice."

Count LeVelle, with an ardent look, carried Lillie's hand to his lips, and at that moment she caught the eye of Bobby McLean. She bowed with an indifferent smile and turned to the count with a look which seemed to say: "There is no one here among all these people who can interest me but you."

Miss Norton, who sat nearest the table where the McLean party were sitting, heard the girl ask, "Robert, who is that glorious girl to whom you have just bowed?" I have been watching her ever since she came in. She is lovely enough to turn the head of even an American. Do you know her well, Bob?"

"Not very. She is the daughter of one of those enormously rich Americans of California who have made their money in oil. I believe she has been over here at school and traveling about the continent for the last five or six years."

Geraldine James looked curious by at Robert McLean. His voice seemed so different from its usual tone. He was white as the napkin he was using to brush his lips. "Aren't you well, son," asked his mother solicitously.

"Perfectly. But the air seems stifling in here, Jerry. do you mind going across to Le Doyen for our coffee?"

Even Lillie heard the last sentence, for Robert had raised his voice.

"Count," she said, "don't you think it would be amusing if we took our coffee at Le Doyen? We could all there under the sky. I think there is a moon. At least there was one last night. The whole world was filled with its radiance. She raised her voice a little until every word must have been heard at the table where McLean was sitting.

"Last night the moon seemed to me more beautiful than it had ever seemed to me in America. But I am quite sure I shall enjoy the moonlight tonight. You will not bore me."

"And who was the escort, mademoiselle, who made the moonlight brighter?" Count LeVelle asked.

"One of my own countrymen who should never try to be romantically even in the moonlight."

Monday—An Exciting Evening.

Capital Journal Want Ads

Bring Results—Try Them

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



DUMB DORA

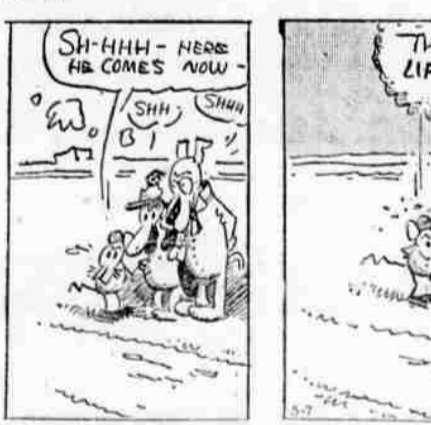
(Substituting for Barney Google, during Billy DeBeck's illness)



KRAZY KAT

Krazy's Not Self Conscious

By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF

Wanted—A Can Opener at Once by A. Mutt.

By Bud Fisher

