

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.—Romans 8:13.

If Somewhere Else

If the proposed linen mill were only to be located in the heart of that tropic garden of Eden off the coast of Sinaloa known as Palmto del Verde, instead of Salem, there would be a lot of our fellow citizens waiting in line to invest; if it were in some mythical timber belt promoted by a convicted swindler, good citizens of Salem would be falling over themselves to buy; or if it were a wild-cat oil well in Texas or Panama or some other distant oil-less region, or a remote gold or copper mine where gold and copper never grew, how the Salem money would roll in!

If, instead of being 7 percent preferred stock in a local enterprise designed to build-up the city and develop the country, the investment were in 7 or 8 percent bonds of some shaky foreign nation on the verge of collapse and revolution, how popular the investment would be; or if it were in the high interest bearing securities of some faraway bankrupt community, what a harvest the high-powered salesmen would reap in Salem!

In the past few years, Salem investors have lost enough money in get-rich-quick schemes and fly-by-night frauds to build several linen mills. They have invested enough in foreign securities to make the valley a textile center. They have, in addition, actually financed paper mills in Vancouver, Washington, and St. Helens, and in short have been and are keen for any investment outside Salem.

But we cannot build a city by sending money made in it away to create payrolls in other communities, nor by boosting realty prices, raising rents and letting the other fellow do it for our own benefit in Salem. We will have to cooperate—each do his share, throw off lethargy, shake indifference, bury cupidity or herald to the world that we lack enterprise, progress and public spirit.

The linen mill is not asking a donation, nor a gift, but offers an investment in the best security for the rapid upbuilding of the city and permanent development of country and state.

The Florida Idea

Attention of Senator Bruce Dennis and other statesmen who would duplicate for Oregon the prosperity of Florida by placing a ban upon income and inheritance taxes is called to the fact that while the absence of taxation makes the hearts of the rich grow fonder, it is the refusal of Florida to enforce the prohibition laws that has made the state beloved by both rich and poor.

In speaking of conditions in the Everglade state, Frank B. Knoff, a writer in the New York Evening World says:

One thing that is giving impetus to the boom must be "whispered." Florida is a wide-open State, and free and independent citizens like it. The Volstead act may have been adopted by the Legislature, but if it was they do not like to be reminded of it. Liquor is dispensed nearer to pre-prohibition standards than in any other State. Anyone who wants the sporting life can have it. There are no blue laws no interference with "personal liberty." Even William Jennings Bryan, one of Miami's leading citizens, has not lifted his voice in protest. But he does lift his voice every day at a noonday booster meeting in one of Miami's great real estate developments at so much per "HFL." A rival development has Gilda Gray as a counter attraction. Bryan for the uplift and Gilda for the "shakedown."

As the boom has made Bryan a millionaire, he is not leading any Florida crusades in behalf of grape juice, and as long as the money rolls in, he will be quite willing to barter dryness for prosperity.

Prohibition is a law that only affects the poor anyway, slipped over without a popular referendum by the trusts and captains of industry, financed by the Rockefellers, Garys and Fords, because a sober serf is more profitable. The rich have all the booze they want and always will. The stricter the law is enforced, the higher the price, and the higher the price the more money and greater incentive for violation, so the supply meets the demand, completing a vicious circle that excludes only the poor.

It is no secret, if Oregon wants to get into Florida's class and become to the west coast what Florida is to the east coast a mecca for both the rich and the poor, all we have to do is to swallow the Florida idea whole.

POLITICS SEEN IN OUSTER OF BEN DORRIS

(Continued from page one)

25, 1928. Bauer, his successor, is a creameryman at Corvallis and is said to be active in various game organizations of the state.

Before deciding upon the removal of Dorris, the governor conferred at some length with his advisors. State Insurance Commissioner Will Moore, Accident Commissioner Dillard Atkins and Milton A. Miller.

Dorris, the ousted commissioner, is prominently connected with the American Legion, and served overseas during the war where he was seriously wounded. The governor refused to comment on the ouster, but the breach between the two men has been obvious for many months.

Friendly Toward Hall
One thing that is believed to have contributed the split is Dorris' friendly attitude toward Charles Hall of Marshfield, whom Dorris is said to favor for governor, rather than again support Pierce should the latter again be the nominee of Dorris' own party.

Dorris was also opposed to the "Hitting Bill" of the last legislature, which includes the game commission among the state activities that are required to pay 10 per cent of their proceeds into the state general fund. Dorris also is said to have resented a suggestion in the governor's message that the game commission be removed from politics by being transferred to the state agricultural college.

Dorris Says Little
Eugene, Or., April 16.—"The Lord liveth and the Lord taketh away," was the statement of Ben F. Dorris of Eugene, former member of the state game commission, Drug store.—Adv.

who was removed from the office yesterday by Governor Walter M. Pierce, when questioned concerning the affair, beyond this, he would say little.

His only concern, he declared, was for the future of the game propagation system. Oregon has invested a great deal in game propagation during the four years the commission has been functioning, he said, and he expressed the hope that this money would not be wasted by changes in the personnel or system that might result from making a "political football" of the commission.

Governor Pierce, he said, called him yesterday on the telephone and asked him for his resignation, saying that there was lack of harmony between Mr. Dorris and the executive. The commissioner expressed his surprise and asked for a few hours' time that he might consult with friends, he said.

"The governor did not seem to wish to wait, so informed me that he was making a dismissal," Mr. Dorris said.

TONE UP, PURIFY IN THE SPRING

Every woman knows that her house has to be cleaned thoroughly every spring. During winter, dust, dirt and germs accumulate in the corners, under the rugs, in the curtains—"an" every place. Just so with your system—it should be given a thorough cleaning, purifying this spring. HOLLISTER'S ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA will do the job slick and quick. It will clean your system, freshen and purify you all over—you'll enjoy living, eat better, sleep better—feel better. Perry's Drug store.—Adv.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Clipped
- Beverage
- Wrongly (prefix)
- Batters
- Pith of a matter
- Commence
- Possessive pronoun
- Part verb to be
- Preposition
- Change
- Bird
- Middle of the day
- Before
- Uneven
- A command

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

- Large body of water
- Thighs of a hog
- Indefinite article
- Give forth
- Discour (ab.)
- Tread roughly upon
- Very small salary
- Stately walk
- Color
- Destructive
- Spine
- Underground growth
- Limb
- Poem
- Anno Domini (ab.)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

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Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life
By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

MOTHER OR DAUGHTER

"I can only wait until I get to Hollywood to help mother out of this scrape," she thought, "and so this night belongs to me and from across the world I shall again try to call Rob's spirit to me."

At the thought her face grew radiant. "How Rob," she murmured, "whenever you come, be it soon or late, I shall be waiting for you."

Lillemay passed a sleepless night. Although many times she closed her eyes and with all her mind tried to go to sleep thinking of Rob, she found that neither sleep nor Rob came to her.

Instead the affair of her mother and Harold Kennedy could not be dislodged from her brain.

Step by step she went over her conversation with Harold until finally she came to the conclusion that his ambiguity of expression in his conversation with her in the afternoon was only proof of his cleverness.

"If I did not have the perfect understanding of him that I have his conversation might have meant anything to me," Lillemay mused.

"It might have meant that he was in love with mother or me, but knowing him as I do, I know he is not in love with either of us."

"He intends to marry one of us, however, and he does not want at this moment to burn either of his bridges behind him."

"He knows he will have greater influence over mother and her affairs than he would over me and mine even if I, as he thinks in his conceit, have also succumbed to his fascination. Consequently he will marry mother if she has enough money left for him to carry on."

over the situation, but the morning found her further from a solution than when she went to bed. As soon as it was light she got up and dressed and went out on the observation platform.

Dawn always had a calming and peaceful effect upon Lillemay. While she was in school in Geneva she had formed the habit of rising early to watch the glorious birth of each new day.

There had always been for her so much promise in the sunrise. It always seemed to say, "I bring you another chance—another chance to put all the cares and annoyances of yesterday behind you and begin anew."

Much of her joy in the early morning she had always thought was because she saw first this great phenomenon of sunrise through the mountains of Switzerland.

"Nowhere on earth," she used to say to herself, "is there as beautiful a landscape as this. Nowhere as long as I shall live shall I ever get the inspiring thought that the sun and the hills are singing together, as I do here. Nowhere else shall I ever know without any doubt within my soul that whatever comes, life is still good."

Very different was the dawning that greeted her eyes as she opened the door onto the observation platform.

There was not a sound except the grinding and rushing of the wheels. Once in a while the long raucous call of the engine whistle cut the air. As far as the eye could see the whole flat vista through which the train was speeding seemed loathe to wake. Even the sun which was rising just beyond the distant horizon was only a great brass ball angry at its

impotence to bring back life to the earth.

Flat reaches of sand stretched before as far as her eyes could travel. A dull purple haze was over all—a haze which here and there shook out its gray coldness at the warm kiss of the sun and turned to faint faded rose.

Bunches of sage brush here and there raised discouraged and thirsty heads as if pleading for the right to live.

The whole great desert lay inert and awesome as if it had grown too despairing to break the cold commands of its master which had decreed it to evaporate thirst.

The desert made Lillemay feel such a puny thing—something as ephemeral and useless as the dried tumbleweed which was here and there aimlessly tossing about among the hummocks of sand.

Almost unconsciously Lillemay stretched her arms out to the receding landscape in which only the rising sun seemed alive and awake.

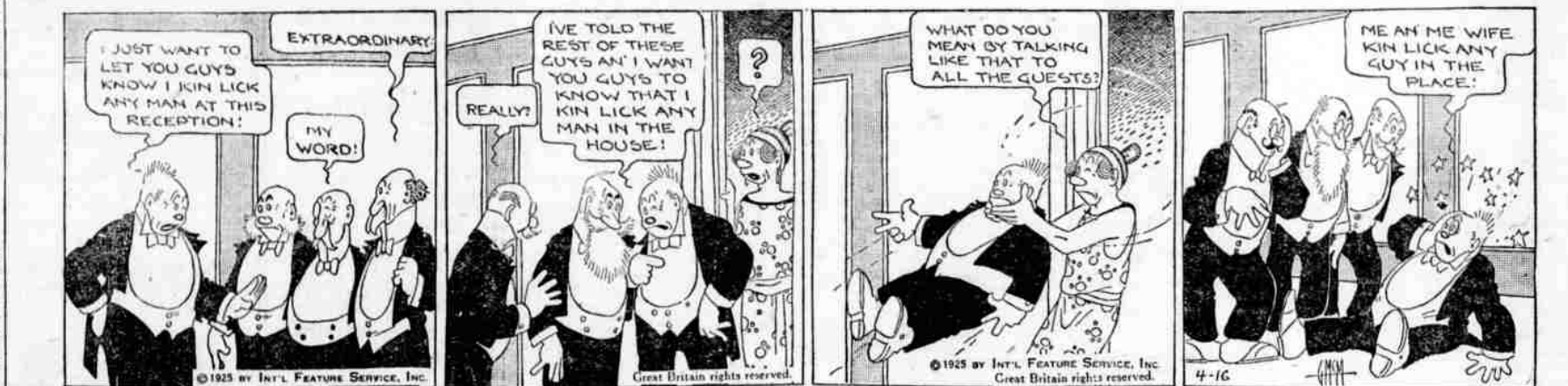
"I have been wondering, Lille, how soon you would begin again your sun-worshipping practices?" It was Alton Norton who spoke.

No one but Nonnie was aware of Lille's habit of greeting the morning sun when she was a lonely girl in Europe. That habit had been encouraged by Antonette Norton, whose duty it was to keep her change as happy as possible, for the sun always warmed Lille's heart and brought smiles to her lips.



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Sparky Thought He Was On the "Milky Way"



By Herriman

KRAZY KAT

A Golden Haired Kat



By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Thinks He Has Mister Mutl's Nanny



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