

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Evening Except Sunday
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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you they have their reward.—Matthew 6:2.

Banishing Mother Goose

The child uplifters have declared war upon Mother Goose and assert that the old lady and her nursery jingles must be barred from polite society. They indict her for all kinds of sins and hold her rhymes an inspiration to all the crimes in the calendar. As the Los Angeles Times summarizes it:

Censors and iconoclasts are mopping up Mother Goose. They even cast suspicion on the authenticity of the old lady. They intimate that there was no such person. They say that she should not have been permitted, anyhow, as she suggested bad grammar, murder, theft, wasteful and other social affronts. It is therefore best that Mother Goose should be banished from the nursery and driven from the home. Let there be no more parading of the iniquities of Old King Cole and the rest of the pack.

These nursery jingles "Mother Goose's Melodies" consisting of a collection of ancient rhymes for children, long current among the people, were first published in 1719 in Boston. A similar collection was published in London in 1760. The name, however, probably originated in the folk lore common to "Il nations, although in 1697 Charles Perrault published in France a collection of ten fairy stories entitled "Tales of Mother Goose" which, however, contained none of the rhymes of the American publication. Seven of these stories are found in the Pentamerone, an earlier Italian collection.

Hi-diddle-diddle! the cat 'n the fiddle! Now we know why boys go wrong and girls leave home! It's all Mother Goose's cursedness and the old lady must beat it, or the welfare workers will get a constitutional amendment against her.

For and Against

Governor Pierce has issued a letter to the public calling attention to the severe penalties imposed by the new "drunken driver" law and warning violators. He concludes:

The law should be enforced to the letter throughout our state, and will result in reducing the appalling number of automobile accidents that are recorded daily, many of which can be traced directly to the use of intoxicating liquor.

Yet it was only a few days ago that the governor asked the attorney general if he could not mitigate the penalty imposed upon the first drunken driver convicted and restore forfeited driver's license, because it inconvenienced the offender.

What is the object of publicly urging the enforcement of a law and at the same time privately seeking to nullify it?

In the last three issues, the Salem Statesman has financed the \$640,000 linen mill, promoted a giant asparagus industry, several grape juice factories, a beet sugar plant and realized \$24,000 an acre from flax—which is going some, even if Salem is the center of all the industries known to mortal man. What kind of grape-juice makes one that way?

Vice-president Dawes is making speeches on every possible occasion, assailing the senate and otherwise striving desperately to keep out of the oblivion that surrounds his office—but he will have to get a better subject than revision of senate rules to avert his fate. Who cares? Let him take a real issue, like repeal of the Volstead act, and he will outshine the president for publicity. Whoever does take the initiative to destroy the present regime of hypocrisy and corruption, will never lack followers.

TURNER NEWS

Turner, Or., April 25.—Mrs. Pete Collins is spending a few days with her husband in Turner. Mr. Collins is in the employ of the Southern Pacific as section foreman at Turner, taking the place of Ralph Chavez, who resigned that position a short time ago.

Mr. Smith has been visiting at the F. C. Gunning home for the past several days.

Mrs. Barbara Snyder came up from Gervais, Saturday to spend the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Baker. Her sister, Mrs. Gerald Gower, who has been visiting her the past week, came home with her.

Mrs. Stewart of Salem spent Sunday at the E. C. Baker home.

Mrs. H. H. Baker and his daughter, Mrs. S. Tallent, were Salem visitors Friday of last week.

Miss Dorris Barnett is home from Portland and is now working for the Oregon Grain company at Turner and Annsville.

Mrs. H. A. Thiesen came up from Portland, Saturday, and spent a few days visiting old friends in Turner.

Mrs. H. R. Miles is moving back to her Turner property from Salem, where she has been living for the past several months. She states that Mr. Miles is not doing very well and was again taken back to the hospital last week.

George Fitzpatrick is working on a sheep ranch in eastern Oregon.

E. C. Baker, P. P. Rowley, H. R. Pitts and others from Turner attended a lecture in Salem last Thursday night.

Lyle and Darwin Heiwer, grandsons of Mrs. C. Bones, were up from Salem, Saturday, trying to lure some of the funny tribes from the waters of Mill creek. They had fair luck.

C. E. Mundinger of Salem was a visitor at the home of Mrs. C. Bones Saturday night.

The Southern Pacific signal gang has nearly completed the installation of the automatic block system from Salem to Marion.

The Turner Flax Fiber company is busy making fiber from the flax taken in by the plant last year.

Rufus Ferguson of Falls City is spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. J. E. Barber and family.

Mrs. E. S. Prather was a Salem visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. G. Moore were in Salem, Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bones were business visitors in Salem, Tuesday afternoon.

The Turner Flax & Fibre company made a shipment of flax fiber this week.

H. L. Wright of Annsville was a business visitor in Turner, Tuesday.

G. R. Stover, the Watkins man, was in Turner, Tuesday.

Miss Margaret McKay, who received a broken collar bone in an accident at school last week, is so far recovered as to be able to be back at school again.

E. T. Pierce of the Turner State bank was a Salem visitor Tuesday afternoon.

The Southern Pacific signal gang, who have been working in this vicinity for the past three months will be forced to leave before the work is completed, as they are short signal boards and green lenses for the lamps.

Yesterday Hon. and F. P. Rowley attended the American Legion meeting and the moving picture put on by the fish and game commission as part of the evening's program at the Salem armory Monday night.

George Farris has been working at the H. L. Earl hardware store again this week.

POPULATION INCREASES DESPITE BIRTH CONTROL

Osla, Norway.—The steadily decreasing birthrate in Norway, especially in the larger cities and industrial districts, has alarmed government authorities, who appealed to the medical faculty of the Royal university of Oslo for a solution of the problem. The physicians consulted declared that the decreasing birthrate was due largely to deliberate birth control.

BEES CLAIMED SPECIALISTS

Berlin, Germany.—Professor Von Frisch of Berlin university, who has made a special study of apiculture, believes that bees who collect honey from roses, for instance, will not pay attention to any other flower. He declares that bees specialize on some one flower for the reason that they react to only one perfume.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. Egyptian amulet
8. Elixir
7. Broad, open vessel
9. Strong drink
9. Work at diligently
11. To make severe
15. Royal Engineers (ab.)
16. Long braid of hair
17. Back (prefix)
18. To bring to shame
20. Close up
21. Minute speck
24. Aukward rustic
25. Boy
28. You (poet)
29. Roman Emperor

VERTICAL

1. Short ton (ab.)
2. Small drinking vessel
3. Capable
4. Bachelor of Arts (ab.)
5. Prickly flower head
6. To protect by a dike
8. Gloom
10. Pleasure vessel
11. To mingle
12. Cheap
14. Regret
16. Subordinate (ab.)
19. To dispense in small quantities
21. Garden tool
23. A color
25. Master of Arts (ab.)
27. Day's Sight (ab.)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

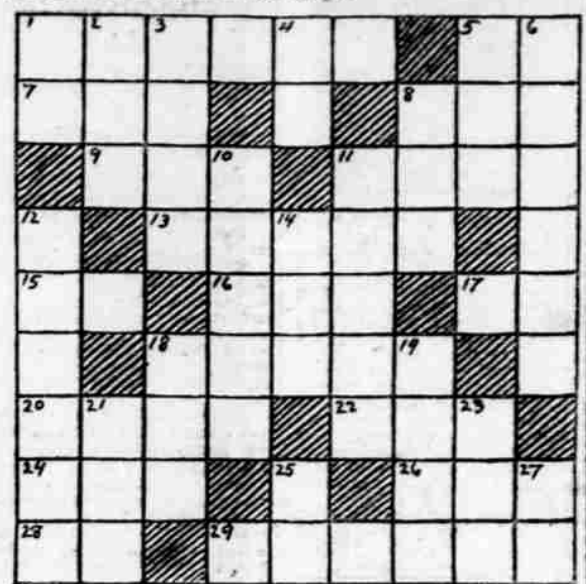
S	U	M	P	A	D	D
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S	T	A	W	L	I	P
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D	O	O	M	M		
E	R	R	O	R	D	I
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HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

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.



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Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

PLAYING WITH A WOMAN

"You thought, Lilla, Harold Kennedy said, 'because some man had turned away from you that it would be impossible for your mother, a woman much older than you, to keep any man at her side.'"

"With the arrangement of youth you thought you could soon prove to your mother that my love was not disinterested. It was with much amusement that I watched you trying to flirt with me."

"It never entered your pretty, youthful head that to a real man your mother offered a sympathy and understanding of which you are not capable, consequently she would be much more attracted to him than any self-centered young woman—even you."

"Furiously angry, as well as ashamed, Lilliam covered her face with her hands. She realized that Harold Kennedy had just been playing with her until he could bring her mother's affairs to a place where it would set all doubts as to his honesty and sincerity at rest."

"She began to think that in her real life she had not played 'rougher' with her own mother. For the first time since she had met Harold she was honest with herself and told herself that what she had been doing was not with a desire to make her mother see the truth, it was only a vain wish to subjugate Harold Kennedy, that she might wreck upon him some of the hurt she had received from Robert McLean."

"She dropped her head further on the table, completely absorbed in her own sight. Her mother had heard all. Would she ever forgive her?"

Harold was still talking. "I mean that I who suggested that you help marry Geraldine Evans. It given half of your mother's original possessions, Lilla. When I did it, I did not of course know what a series of calamities would happen to Lisa's part of the land, but I am sure that will make no difference to your mother and I know it does not to me. I shall go to her tonight and ask her to make our engagement public. I shall ask her to marry me as soon as possible."

"Because I want you to like me I have made this explanation to you. I thought at first I would not do so, and then I became aware that you would always think that perhaps I cared more for you than I did for Lisa and I could not let you do that."

"I want you, however, to like me well enough so that your mother will not be unhappy."

Harold Kennedy arose from his chair and placed his hand on Lilliam's shoulder.

At his touch she seemed advanced into a weeping Niobe.

"The telegram which she had clutched in her hand ever since she had received it dropped to the floor. Simultaneously Harold and her mother, who had come noiselessly into the room, stooped to pick it up. Mrs. Vail's hand reached the paper first."

"Read it," Lilla said.

Mrs. Vail opened the paper and read the message. An expression of great surprise passed over her face. "What does this mean?" she asked. "Isn't this the young man who married that girl in France who her mother had?"

"Yes. It means that Robert McLean and I were in love with each other. It means that he felt bound to I who suggested that you help marry Geraldine Evans. It means that I went to bed one night the very happiest girl on this earth, and woke up the next morning the most miserable, for on that morning I received a letter from Robert telling me that although he loved me he was under obligations to marry Miss Evans."

"I should die. I wanted to die and then, mother dear, I received your letter and I determined to come on and try to live for you if possible."

"When I arrived I found that you didn't need me. I think perhaps I was jealous of Harold. I made myself believe that he was a cad and scoundrel. Everything that Harold Kennedy has been saying to me, everything that you have overheard is true."

Harold turned quickly and faced Mrs. Vail.

"Where were you when I was talking?" he inquired.

"Just outside the window behind your chair."

"Mother, is there any excuse for me? Can you understand that I came home soul-sick and heart-broken? I thought that no one in the world was as unhappy as I."

"Lilla, dear, don't talk about it now. Mother knows it all."

"No, you don't. Neither does Harold know. I didn't even know myself until this morning. Let me make a clean breast of it and then mother, if you can, forgive me. I am afraid I can never forgive myself."

Monday—All Ends Well.

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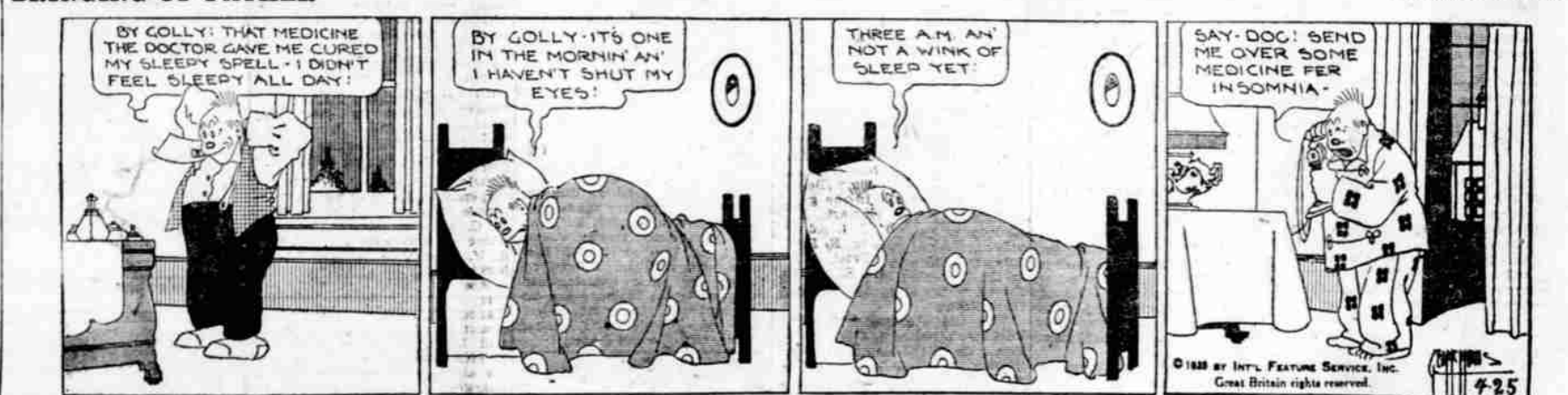
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Monday—All Ends Well.

By George McManus

"Coming Through" WITH

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

A Windy Exposure



By Herriman

KRAZY KAT

The Insulted Ape



By Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF

Don't Forget That the Boys Are In Darkest Africa

