

Capital Journal

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection; lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.—I Corinthians 9:27.

The School Problem

Calling attention to the fact that the limit of taxation for higher education has been reached and that the state educational institutions must readjust their expenditures to meet income, as private business has to, the Oregonian comments:

To what extent is the state under a moral obligation to furnish higher education, embracing all the so-called enrichments, the ornaments, the enjoyable, but not indispensable frills of culture, to all who apply for them?

The state is under no moral obligation to provide education beyond the high school, if that far, to any one. The theory that the taxpayer must pungle up for all the fads and foibles fostered at either the university or agricultural college is absurd. Why should the public provide anything but fundamentals in education? It is only within the last half century that such attempts have been made and the results are not encouraging. Until then, anyone desiring higher education paid for it, or laboriously acquired it by self study.

The first move to cut costs should be to place all the higher educational institutions under one board of regents to be operated as parts of one university instead of rival institutions. Other states have successfully reduced costs by adopting this plan, thereby eliminating duplications and reducing overhead. The board of higher curricula should be abolished as a failure. Then further economics can be made by eliminating frills.

At the same time, drastic reorganization must overtake the public school system, which cost three times as much this year as 12 years ago. Its budget of \$5,256,060 in 1913 has grown to \$15,010,433 for 1925, emphasizing the fact that the limit has also been reached in grade and high school expenditures, which now absorb 35.18 percent of all taxes. With the higher institutions, Oregon's educational system accounts for 42 percent of taxation.

Readjustment and reorganization is the only alternative to unlimited taxation for schools.

Our Inferiority Complex

Oregon's inferiority complex is again to the fore. The Portland Realty board has under consideration a resolution censuring newspapers for publicity given to the fact that it rained on the opening day of the baseball season—a fact that it is asserted should be suppressed lest the prospective settler learns that it really does rain in Oregon.

This same underlying consciousness of inferiority, of being ashamed of old Oregon and her climate, of aping other states of desert-like characteristics, is manifested on every possible occasion. It is apparent in the effort to side-track the pioneer nick-name of "web-foot", in the protest against the word "Mistland" as a trade-mark for our fruit and in other imitations of advertising of less favored regions.

Oregon is, with her verdure clad hills and picturesque valleys, the fairest state in the union and beautiful beyond compare chiefly because of the mixture of sunshine and showers that constitutes her chief charm. No other climate could produce an Oregon and instead of making false pretenses and concealing truth, we should blazon the facts of our summer paradise to the world as our best publicity.

"She flies with her own wings", the territorial motto of Oregon, should still be her inspiration. A state upon which nature has showered such allurments should not disparage herself but imitating the go-get-em blah of California boomers.

FOUR PAVING PLANTS WILL BE OPERATED

(Continued from page 3ae)

crossroads, where the road turns south to Auburn.

Connection of stretch on Wheatland road at Classet creek where a new concrete bridge was installed last summer and approaches were left unpaved. The gap to fill is about 600 feet.

Will Connect Gap

Connection of a gap on the Geer road at Tudding river where conditions are similar to those on the Wheatland road.

If foundation can be put into proper shape three-fourths of a mile of pavement will be laid on the Pringle road past the school for feeble minded by the girls' school to the rock crusher.

Work under way on paving three miles of pavement from the end of the present pavement east of Stayton to a point about three miles from Mehana.

One mile of pavement on the Turner-Marion road from the bridge over Mill creek at Oak Tree corners south toward Marion.

Work under Scollard plant: Mile and a half of pavement from Woodburn on what is known as the Gervais cutoff from Woodburn to the Pacific highway. This starts from the highway about two miles north of Gervais and leads to the Woodburn city limits past the Layman place. The city of Woodburn plans to pave a half mile inside the city limits to meet this cutoff. This will give Woodburn roads to the highway from the east and the south.

Mile and a half of pavement from Hubbard to Broadacres, completing that road.

Pavement connecting the county paving at Aurora with the Pacific highway. The county paving is the end of the Aurora-Donald pavement. A new bridge is now being built at Aurora, stronger and heavier than the old bridge and the paving will go over this bridge.

Paving under the St. Paul plant: Six miles of pavement to connect the pavement at St. Paul to the end of the Newberg bridge. Yamhill county has requested Marion county to construct half a mile of pavement for them from the bridge to Newberg on the Yamhill side. This will make a complete

payment from Woodburn through St. Paul and Newberg to Portland. The foregoing constitutes the complete program for paving this year as now outlined. The county court is still working on the details of the proposed big five-year program of which the 1925 work is a part.

The paving for this year as outlined by no means covers the work in road building contemplated for this year, as the work will cover a large amount of grading and making preparation for paving during the following four years of the five-year program.

The court has been besieged on every hand to establish market roads under the five-year program and already it has in its possession more petitions for such roads than it can possibly accommodate.

The court contemplates withholding any announcement of its five-year program until after the new road laws go into effect on May 28. After that time it will be essential for the court to have its program approved by the highway commission. The court is operating carefully so as to outline a program that will meet with the commission's approval without any complications or setbacks and commission engineers have examined the proposed work which the court has so far tentatively decided should come under the big program.

When the legislature decided to leave the market road bill alone in its main features it made it possible for the county court to go ahead with a definite plan and enough is known of it to assure an ambitious program of market road building which can be carried out and at the same time not interfere in any way with maintaining and improving the small lateral and local roads which feed the minor communities.

New Corporations.

The following articles of incorporation were filed yesterday with the state corporation department:

Signal Lumber company, Signal Station, Lane county; incorporators, A. J. Kronert, Irene Kronert, A. H. McCurtain; capital, \$15,000.

Hotel Building corporation, Portland; incorporators, Fred A. Burgard, W. W. Lucius, Robert Q. Morrison; capital, \$25,000.

Elbe Theaters company, Inc., Astoria; incorporators, W. F. McGregor, Joseph Jacobs, Edward E. Gray; capital, \$40,000.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. Unduly scrupulous
7. So
8. Used to express negation (prefix)
11. No
12. Railroad (ab.)
14. Request
16. Resting place
17. Export (ab.)
18. Depart
19. Gleam
22. Gained
24. Upon
25. October (ab.)
27. Royal Engineers (ab.)
28. Anglo-Norman (ab.)
29. Gulf in Western Siberia
31. Electro magnetic cylinders

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

VERTICAL

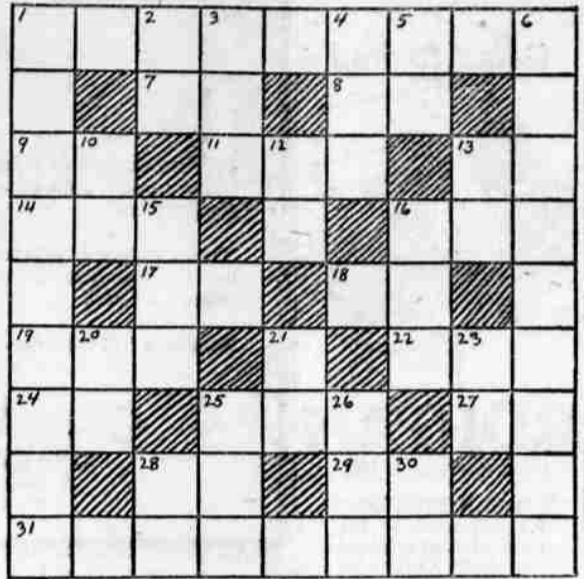
1. Assemblages of war vessels
2. United States (ab.)
3. An age
4. Girl's name
5. Isaiah (ab.)
6. Intrepidity
10. Nova Scotia (ab.)
12. Used in chopping wood
13. Royal Exchange (ab.)
15. Instrument used in operating a lock
16. To bend in reverence
19. Anonymous (ab.)
21. Army Corps (ab.)
23. Either
25. Single
26. Also
28. Man's nickname
30. Bismuth (ab.)

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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My Matrimonial Vacation

by Violet Dare

I caught sight of Virginia at last, in a corner of the palm-room with a woman who would have been very beautiful if she hadn't been so sad. I made my way between the tables eagerly, anxious to meet her.

As I paused beside them Virginia turned to me.

"Oh, Nancy," she said, then, to the woman, "Mrs. Jordan, this is my daughter."

derfully beautiful, if her face hadn't been so sad. I sat there looking at her, and suddenly I resolved to step in and play Fate.

After all, why shouldn't I? I felt sure that her husband didn't realize how lovely she was. And she'd let herself be unhappy over him till she'd lost her charm for him. If she really loved him, she ought to have him back!

"Oh Mrs. Jordan, why do you go south?" I asked her, as she languidly discussed her plans, and wondered whether to go to White Sulphur or Virginia Hot Springs or take the Mediterranean trip.

A photograph I had noticed the evening before, tucked away on a desk in the Jordan library, flashed into my mind. It was this woman's picture.

So Jordan was the man in the case.

As I sat there talking with Mrs. Jordan I thought of her husband as I had seen him the night before. Not one of the women guests had been as pretty as his wife was. And she had charm and intelligence as well as beauty. Yet he preferred those others—one or two very gay debutantes, a chorus girl, several actresses who had very small parts in second-rate plays—and me. Was I second-rate too, I asked myself.

"I think I could show you a side of New York that would interest you," I exclaimed impulsively. "Won't you let me try?"

Virginia looked at me in surprise, but I hurried on. "There are so many attractive places—and people—to play around with me a bit, Mrs. Jordan, and see if I can't make the city interesting."

I could see that she didn't understand at all; that she wondered why I should take such an interest in what she did. But after a moment's hesitation she smiled and slowly: "Well, why not? I'll postpone my trip a few weeks, and meantime you can show me whatever you like."

So nowadays a girl who is quick-witted and fascinating doesn't have to have beauty, if she has style. And there are so many really beautiful women, like Mrs. Jordan, whose husbands just leave them to sit on the side lines while they pursue somebody else through the game of life!

Nathalie Jordan was really wonderful.

"I looked around at the other people who were dining there. It was really an interesting crowd, not at all the usual sort that one sees on or near Broadway. Over on the opposite side of the room was one of the prettiest girls I had ever seen, dining with a rather oldish man.

"Nick, what a pretty girl—over there," I said; a man always thinks you're so generous if you call his attention to some other girl that way—but being a blonde myself, I never bother to do it unless the other girl is a brunette. Why take chances foolishly!

He glanced at her carelessly, then turned back to me quickly. He had turned very pale, and his face had grown tense.

Russian inn and a deep sea cavern. It was awfully attractive, and as yet unexplored because the general public hadn't discovered it. There was a Russian nobleman in charge—I don't believe there are any left anywhere except in New York, where they all run restaurants! And a group of Russians furnished the music, and there were Russian waiters, and chefs, and bus boys.

There were benches around the walls, and huge floor cushions heaped in the corners, where you could sit if you wanted to.

"Nick, I love this place!" I exclaimed as we went in. "How did you ever discover it?"

"It's backed by three young business men," he answered, with a queer little smile, "and your friend Nick is one of them!"

"Nick! Not really?"

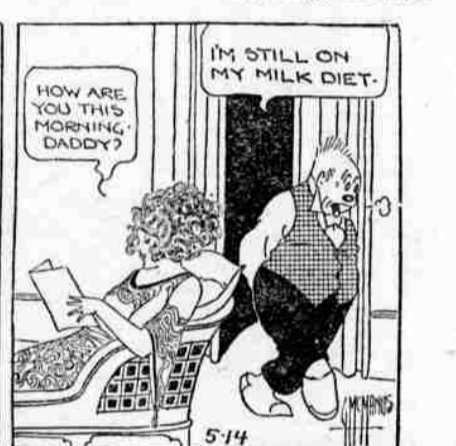
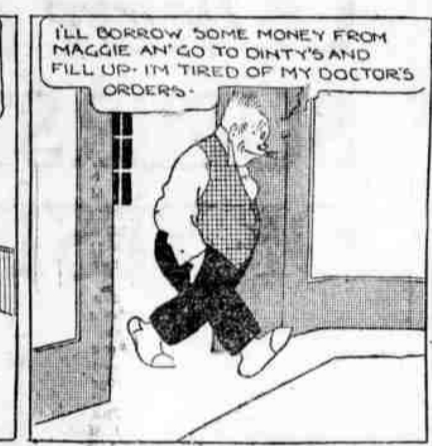
"Sure. Didn't I tell you that I had to have more money? I'm willing to do anything to get it. I lost what I wanted more than any thing else in the world because I didn't have it, and now—"

"Now you're going to get the money, and then get your heart's desire back again," I supplied, as we sat down at a corner table.

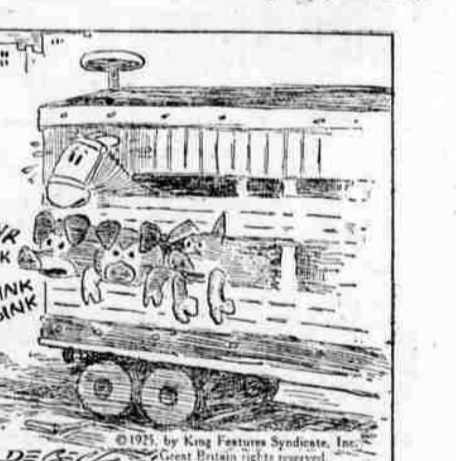
"No, there's no hope of that. I guess," he answered gloomily. "But I'm going to get the money anyway."

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



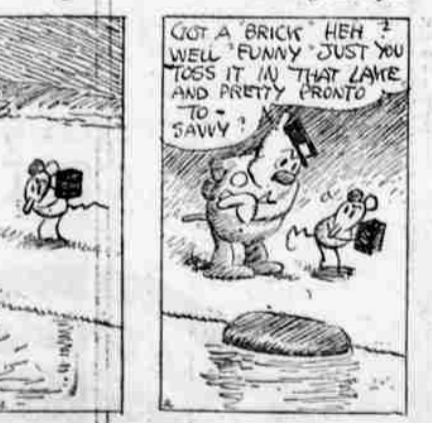
BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



Hitting the Spot



MUTT AND JEFF



Broadcasting From Station B-U-N-K In Africa.

