

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Evening Except Sunday
Telephone 51: News 22
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Philippians 4:19.

The Age of Service

Future historians will probably view our recent discovery of "service" as one of the great achievements of the times—in fact it colors all of our constantly increasing activities of the federal government in its ever widening circle of paternalism, necessitating so many laws that we have become the most over-legislated land on earth. Upon it also is founded the uplift and about it are grouped all kinds of welfare movements, most of which have their inspiration, like paternalism, in providing jobs for the organizers from the dues of the servitors.

Service is Uncle Sam's main idea. He begins at the cradle by providing infant and maternity care. He demonstrates how to feed the baby and rear it. He interests himself in education and afterwards in securing jobs for us. He inspects our food, regulates our drink and looks after our health. He tells us how to keep books, inspects our records, regulates our business and in many other ways does for us what we formerly did for ourselves. So much service is rendered that it requires over half a million federal employees and a payroll aggregating over \$700,000,000 a year.

Service that the government fails to render is supplied by the 80 or 90 state boards and commissions which cover pretty nearly every phase of human life busying themselves in other peoples affairs at the latter's expense. Typical of the state service is that provided by our higher educational institutions. At the Agricultural college we can learn such farming fundamentals as drawing, painting and clay modeling; such rustic occupations as jewelry making, cafeteria management or movie-picture photography; or such agricultural necessities as dramatics, oratory and story-telling. We can learn most of these at the University also, but at the latter place we can study courses in the classics, such as dancing, fencing, and drawing the long bow; or if scientifically inclined we can take courses in tennis, hockey, basket-ball, base-ball and other liberal arts. Higher education in Oregon is a synonym for service.

The service idea however is not confined to officialdom. It pervades all walks of life. When business begins to lag and memberships to drop in any organization, nowadays, and something "has to be did" to infuse pep to keep the ball moving and the members and money rolling in, a new form of service is devised to stimulate and revive, some new charity or welfare work is undertaken to awaken enthusiasm, and an organized drive made to sandbag the public to finance the philanthropic undertaking for which the organization pockets the glory and the officers spend the money.

Then there are the luncheon clubs, where service is swallowed with a square meal once a week amid songs and propaganda, as the members soft-soap each other over their enterprise in discovering the golden rule, and then, with the spiritual elation of a full stomach, go back to skin the suckers for another week.

The service idea may be said to have reached its zenith, its logical climax, in the Ku Klux Klan. Its "noblest lineage in all history," namely a blatant Georgia jack-ass, provided the motto "Not for self, but for others," the "others", of course, being the wizards, dragons and kleagles for whose benefit bigotry was commercialized and the boobs were bumped out of the ten-spots. The service consisted in saving the "white, protestant, Gentile Nordics" through burning fiery crosses upon hilltops, night-riding in night shirts or in mass voting for the politician who paid the price into the pockets of the aforesaid wizards, dragons and kleagles. This absurd satire on the uplift has had much the same effect upon service as Cervante's Don Quixote had upon the chivalry of feudalism which it destroyed by its ridicule. So the collapse of the Klan marks the beginning of the end of the age of service.

BOOSTER CLUBS WILL MEET HERE IN CONVENTION

Active preparations are getting under way to have here a huge representation of various booster clubs of the state when the Oregon Hospitality club holds its annual meeting in Salem as guests of the Cherrians, this being the first event of its kind staged by the hospitality club. It is expected there will be big delegations here from the Pikes, Gobblers, Boyzies, Rosers, Dons, Tropica, Chalefs, Hillbarns, Craters, Cave Men, Promoters, Lava Chubs, and Beeshobers, to say nothing of a full turnout of the Cherrians, these various marching clubs representing virtually every section of the state as well as Clerks County, Washington.

of which met in January of this year in Salem, at which time constitution and by-laws were drawn up and submitted to all of the societies of the organizations with the understanding that final ratification of the by-laws and constitution would be made at the second annual convention. The convention this year is to be with the Salem Cherrians, at Salem, on Thursday, June 18th. This date was chosen because of the fact that the 18th is to be the big parade day for commencement at the Rose Festival in Portland. We realized that a number of the booster clubs would wish to take part in the parade, and with this idea in mind placed the day of our convention some day earlier than the parade in order that one trip would suffice for both.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- Musical instrument
- Sudden poignant pain
- Largest body of water
- Also
- Objective of I
- Either
- Upon
- A color
- Compass direction (ab.)
- Domestic fowl
- Beer
- Company (ab.)
- Made of earth
- Indefinite article
- Old Saxon (ab.)
- Toward
- A color
- Covered with tiles
- Scenarist
- Sound having a definite pitch.

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

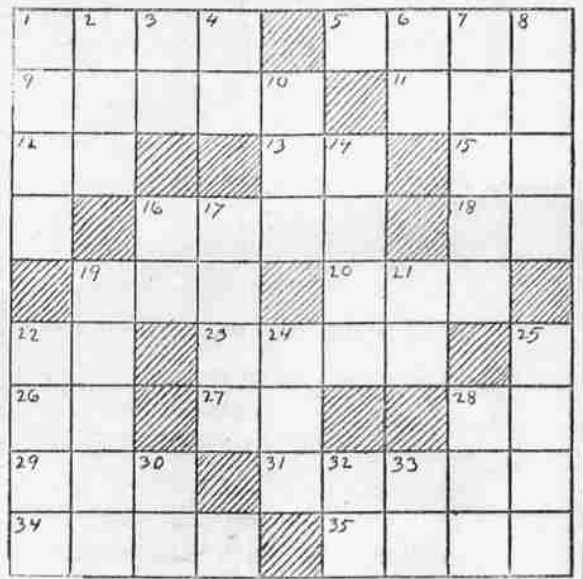
L	A	M	P	B	E	T	S
A	L	U	M	C	A	R	T
Y	S	T	E	A			
S	T	E	A	M	A	B	
S	T	Y	X	A	I	D	S
T	O	T	A	R	N	I	S
O	R	B		F		O	
N	E	A	R	I	R	O	N
E	D	D	Y	S	A	N	E

VERTICAL

- Domestic
- Single spot as on a playing card
- Reformed Episcopal (ab.)
- Pennsylvania (ab.)
- Near
- To ensure
- Departed
- Neither
- Hindmost
- Compass direction (ab.)
- To unite
- Product of bees
- Lieutenant (ab.)
- Solitude
- Suffix (used to denote an agent)
- To predict
- Numerical
- From (prefix)
- Italy (ab.)
- Behold.

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 spaces remain uninterruptedly.



Copyright 1924 George Matthew Adams

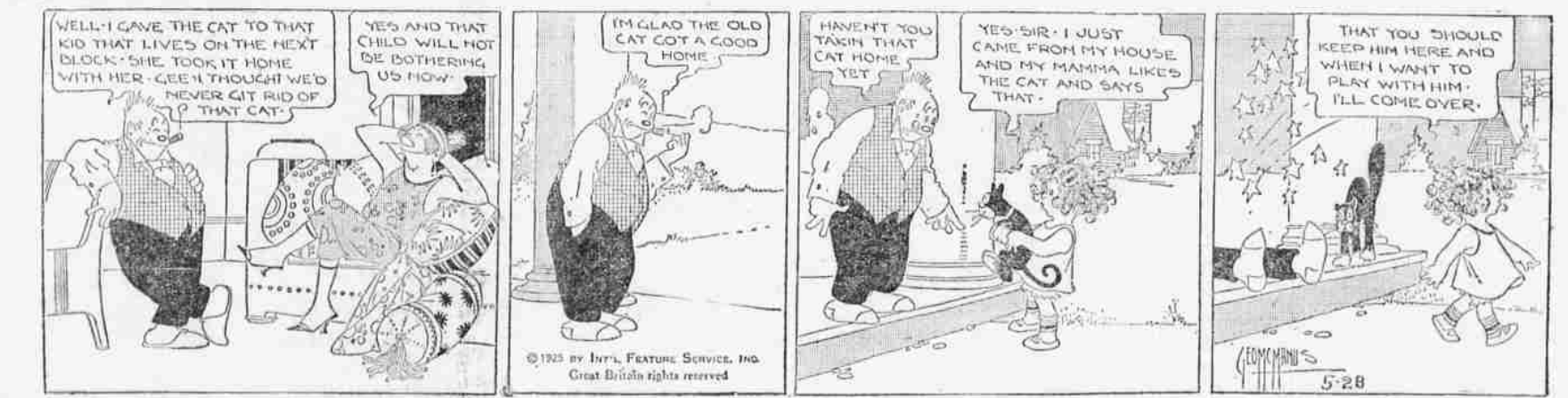
My MATRIMONIAL VACATION by Violet Dare

A THREAT FOR THE FUTURE

I could hardly sleep that night for wondering about Nathalie Jordan. There could be no mistake about it being her husband whom I had seen at the door of her apartment house. If he went to her and begged her to forgive him, would she do it? Or would she be hard and relentless and turn away from him?

course, but I do think that we're going to be able to make a successful marriage out of what certainly was a failure. Her news made me so happy, I did not find out till afterward that Mr. Jordan had heard of the efforts Phil Lehand had made to involve Nathalie in an embarrassing situation and then extorted black mail, and that it had been that news that had sent him straight to her, realizing that he cared for her and wanted to protect her. The next day I received a square white box, which contained a gold mesh bag with an emerald clasp, the duplicate of the one I had lost the evening when I was out with Nathalie and Phil Lehand. "Dear Nancy," Nathalie had written on the card, "You lost your own bag because I was fit to keep questions to company—I shall always feel sure that Phil Lehand took it. So won't you please accept this from me in restitution and as a token of my deep affection for you?" I laughed softly as I picked it up. Evidently fate intended me to have a beautiful bag, no matter how many times a new one had to be given me. I thought of the little cheap one that I had lost, and of the beautiful one Frank Harrison had given me to make up for it—and then I had lost that, and now Nathalie was sending me another one. What would happen to this bag? If I had known the answer to that question, I would have thrown the bag out of the window that very moment. Tomorrow—A Trip South.

BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF



FRUIT NEWS?

The Capital Journal Specializes On It

By George McManus

By Billy de Beck

By Herriman

By Bud Fisher