

# Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon  
Independent Newspaper Published Every Evening Except Sunday  
Telephone 81; News 82  
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.—Psalms 84:11.

## Peanut Politics

In his letter of resignation from the state game commission, to the governor, R. W. Price alleges that former state prohibition commissioner George L. Cleaver, who was ousted by the legislature from office, but is still on the state payroll as a "special agent" for Governor Price, solicited the assistance of three members of the game commission in an effort to "frame-up" on game warden A. E. Burghdoff, on a liquor charge so that the latter could be discharged from office.

It is further alleged that Mr. Cleaver claimed he acted with the governor's approval, presenting a letter to this effect, as apparently this was the only way the warden could be ousted without the executive's violating pledges given during the legislative session to secure senatorial support against the bill removing the game commission from his control.

The incident is typical of the kind of politics Governor Price has played ever since his inauguration. Mr. Cleaver, with the assistance of one Weinberg and the approval of the governor, spent several thousands of state money in the effort to "frame" Oregon's United States senators and other federal officials, as well as to "get" the speaker of the house of representatives. That is evidently why the taxpayers continue to pay Mr. Cleaver's salary.

Not very lofty politics perhaps and not very practical, because it defeats itself, but what else can be expected from an administration that will force a million dollar shortage in state finances to punish the people for not voting the way the governor desired?

## West Ineligible

In denying stories of his candidacy for United States senator, former Governor Oswald West, in an interview in the Portland Oregonian, is quoted as saying:

I haven't the slightest desire to go to Washington. I want to live in Oregon, where I can be among friends and lead the simple life. The United States senate has become largely a rich man's club. I am, however, deeply interested in the selection of a United States senator and feel we should give the matter sober thought. The candidate should be "west" in order that he can command the dry vote. Our last city election showed that the church people and the bootleggers can always carry an election if they will only unite on a candidate.

Being "bone dry," I could hardly command the prohibition vote. Furthermore, I am constitutionally opposed to interfering with any man's religion. I don't give a tinker's d— where and how he worships so long as he keeps his nose out of my affairs. I don't believe that in order to get to heaven you have to travel over any particular toll road.

Expressing many other views which, if expressed, would make me not only an unpopular candidate for senator, but would stunk the professional uplifter, who has become more of a public nuisance than an savior.

Mr. West is right—his candidacy would be as hopeless as that of John W. Davis for president was. Only demagogues or hypocrites or time-servers need apply for high public office in Oregon. It is necessary to play the political prostitute to secure popularity.

We are glad to notice that extended observation and experience and the wisdom that comes with years, have broadened the ex-executive's outlook, increased his tolerance and soured him on the uplift, of which he was one of the initiators. As one of the original bone dry advocates, it is too much to hope that Mr. West may yet take a drink, and so become eligible for office with the Anti-Saloon League, but perhaps eventually he will consent to the other fellows regulating his own personal habits instead of the League's doing it through state coercion.

## PRICE QUITS GAME BOARD RAPS PIERCE

(Continued from Page One)

mission to help him involve Burghdoff in a prohibition law violation case as a basis for his ouster, but this apparently did not appeal to any of the members of the commission.

### Price After Burghdoff

During the 1925 legislative session Price was camping on the trail of Burghdoff, with some chance of manipulating his ouster. Then came an agreement it is said in which the governor promised Senator Stutz, Hays and Pelt that he would not remove Burghdoff. Hays was mainly satisfied for Burghdoff's welfare. The question arose whether the governor, by using Cleaver, endeavored to please both Hays and Price. Had Price agreed to Cleaver's scheme the removal of Burghdoff would have pleased Price and at the same time Hays would not have been able to make an objection.

Mr. Burghdoff in Portland yesterday declared that he had hoped Price's charges that he was neglecting state business in favor of private business would be thoroughly investigated. He asserted that the charges were baseless.

Price's letter to the governor follows:

"I hereby submit my resignation as a member of the state game commission of Oregon, and in explanation of my action it is due to you, from whom my appointment came, and myself as well, to give the reasons for my present action.

"It has always been my belief that the work of the commission should be confined wholly to the game conservation and protection in the interest of the state and its people, without consideration of either private or political interests. But during my two years' incumbency I have found this to be impossible, and in substantiation I refer to the following: (a) The state game warden is and has been for some time past the owner, or part owner, of a private fish hatchery for commercial traffic, the supplies for which have been obtained largely from the government hatcheries against which I have protested for the reasons that a public employe should not be

associated in a business intimately connected with his public duties, and neither should the product of the government hatcheries be diverted to private commercial uses, particularly without rendering compensation therefor. In regard to this matter my investigations developed that the state courts had no jurisdiction, and the federal authorities were disinclined to make investigation. (b) At a recent meeting of three members of the commission, a person purporting to be acting as an agent of the state authorities, solicited the assistance of the commission in procuring evidence against the principal employe of the game commission in the matter of violation by him of the prohibition laws of the state, apparently with the object in view of obtaining this employe's name grounds entirely foreign to those having to do with his duties, while ample grounds already existed, in my judgment, for removal of the official, that had to do with those duties. (c) Being unable to agree to redress, and the objection of extraneous and political matters, I feel that I can be of no further service as a member of the board."

### TREE TEA

## ORANGE PEKOE

When you're tired and droopy, nothing boozes you up so quickly as a cup of tea. Especially Tree Tea Orange Pekoe. Fragrant and refreshing!

# TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

## HORIZONTAL

- 1. Celestial body
- 4. Head covering
- 7. Gained
- 8. British India (ab.)
- 9. Plural of I
- 10. Tread upon
- 12. Before (prefix L)
- 11. Finish
- 15. Grassy plain
- 19. Conjunction
- 21. Moved proudly with high steps
- 24. Railway (ab.)
- 25. Preposition
- 26. Even (contraction)
- 28. Criminal (slang)
- 29. Advantage due to distribution.

## HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

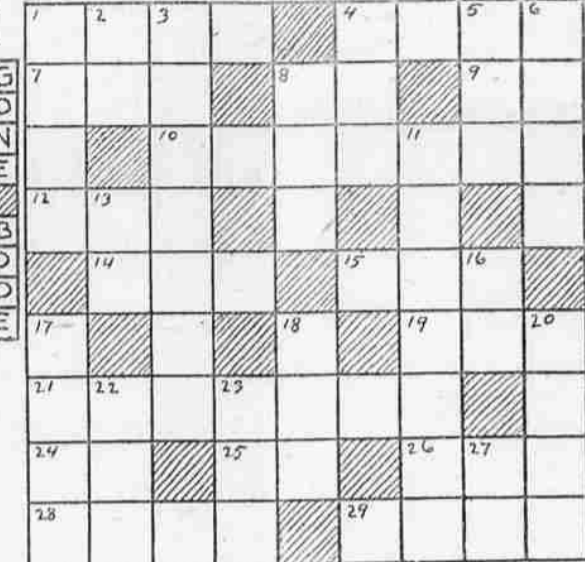
The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.

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.

## SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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



## VERTICAL

- 1. To exchange (colloq.)
- 2. Telegraph office (ab.)
- 3. Feeler on head of an insect
- 4. Objective of he
- 5. Nocturnal bird
- 6. Humiliant with outlets
- 8. Sack
- 11. Begged
- 13. Royal Engineers (ab.)
- 16. Anonymous (ab.)
- 17. Active
- 18. Perform
- 20. Presses for payment
- 22. Grain
- 23. To annoy
- 27. Editor (ab.)

Copyright 1924 George Matthew Adams

# My Matrimonial Vacation

by Violet Dare

## A TRIP SOUTH

I felt rather proud of myself for what I had done in helping Nathalie to straighten out her affairs, but Virginia took the wind out of my sails by finding fault with me the day after my meeting with Phil LeLang in the park, when he threatened to get even with me for what I had done.

"The winter is really over, and I'm frightfully disappointed in you," she told me. "We can't afford to spend another one here in town, and I'd counted on you to—well—"

"To find a rich husband, and get rid of Jim, and marry the other man," I supplied, as she hesitated. We never had discussed things quite that frankly, though I had at ways known what she wanted, and she had realized that I knew.

"Yes, I've spent far too much on your clothes, and this apartment, to get no return for it. Your father made a cash settlement on me—that's the money with which I bought stock on a margin—and now that's gone. What're we to do I don't know. If you'd only need common sense you could have married Frank Harrison this spring."

"Always providing that I got a divorce from Jim," I reminded her. "And I couldn't have married Frank, because he's crazy about you; you know that quite as well as I do."

I hated the whole world in which I lived, that morning. It was such a tawdry, empty life, in which women traded husbands as children trade dolls. I wished that I could get away from it all.

"Well, our money is so near gone that we'll have to give up

this apartment by the end of next month," Virginia went on fretfully. "And what'll we do then I don't know."

"We might go to work," I suggested flippantly. "It makes a good clerk, or waitress, I'm sure, and you could be an official chaperone, or sell hats, or do something like that."

Virginia merely glared at me. I knew that she'd almost rather starve than go to work. Personally it had always seemed to me to be a great adventure, to go out into the world and get a job and earn money, and run into all kinds of people.

"If only Virginia would marry Frank Harrison and leave me free to do as I liked!"

I went to Nathalie Jordan's as soon as I could escape from the house. I found her surrounded by pamphlets from one of the big travel agencies.

"Look, Nancy," she cried, tossing one of them to me. "The tropical Egypt! China! How'd you like to pick up and sail away from New York, down to the land where it's summer?"

"Don't ask me—you might as well ask how I'd like to fly out of the window," I told her gloomily. "That's absurd. Hubby and I were talking this morning at breakfast of how much we'd like to get away, and my yacht is in commission again now; we've been planning a little trip. Want to go along?"

"Oh, Nathalie, it's what I'd love better than anything else," I cried. "When do we start?"

"The first of the week, I think. We've about decided on Nassau—have you ever been there?"

"I've never been anywhere," I

answered. "I'd love to go. I've always been crazy to go to the Bahamas."

"All right—that's settled! But I'm afraid we can't get much of a party together on such short notice. We'll go to Miami by train, and the yacht will be taken down and meet us there. Now, let's see about clothes—want to go shopping?"

She was as happy as a child who's been promised a wonderful treat. Yet a week ago a wonderful Miami could have meant nothing to her. I wondered if I'd be so radiantly happy if Jim were to come back and tell me that he still loved me.

It was useless for me to go shopping, for I hadn't any money, and Virginia and I already had huge bills at this shop. But Nathalie insisted on finding out what I liked, and when I told her that afternoon my room was overflowing with huge boxes, full of hats and frocks and cunning sports clothes.

"Oh, I can't let Nathalie give me all these," I told Virginia in dismay.

"Why not? She has loads of money. It's a pleasure to her to give you things," Virginia answered; she can always make herself believe that it's a pleasure to other people to give things to her or me. "Now, what's the meaning of all this? Where are you going?"

I told her. She sighed, and rummaged through my desk for diplomas.

"Well, I hope you can land a rich man—and that you'll have sense enough to take him," she remarked. "If you don't we'll go to the poorhouse."

Tomorrow—A Tempest in a Teapot.

## NEWS?

All the Time in The Capital Journal

By George McManus

## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Spike's Description Was Very Modest

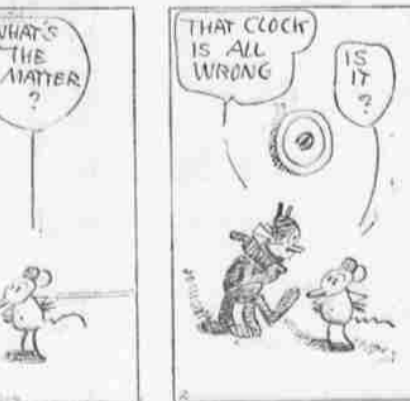
By Billy de Beck



## KRAZY KAT

When Right's Wrong

By Herriman



## MUTT AND JEFF

They Use Their Wild Beast Cage to Excellent Advantage.

By Bud Fisher

