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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."—BYRON.

The Passing of Bryan

Death of William Jennings Bryan, best beloved and most hated man in America, brings to a close one of the picturesque and remarkable careers of history. Without holding public office, save for a brief interval in the cabinet of President Wilson, he exercised a greater influence upon the nation than any man of his times. His career was the more remarkable in that the defeat that overwhelmed his leadership apparently strengthened it.

Mr. Bryan championed many theories or isms, vitalized them with his magnetic oratory and then forgot them. The free-silver cause offered the occasion of his spectacular rise to power, when his winning oratory and fiery zeal stampeded a national convention and made him nominee for the presidency. Anti-imperialism, public ownership, prohibition and fundamentalism were other hobbies that he rode successively.

Mr. Bryan was an orator with great oratorical and his trionic talents, a preacher, an evangelist, rather than a thinker. He appealed to emotion rather than reason. Of his courage, stamina and fighting ability there never was any question. In his later years, he was fired with the bigotry of the religious crusader and deserted the liberalism which characterized his early leadership.

Though Mr. Bryan was three times party nominee and tried to dictate party nominations, he could not be classed as a Democrat, under the definition of the party as given by Thomas Jefferson, for he deserted nearly every principle of Democracy and thereby wrecked the party. He was a Populist or as is now termed, a Progressive, who believed the government should go to the aid of the individual through bureaucracy, rather than in Jefferson's theory of the less government the better.

Mr. Bryan will live in history as the first great American who deliberately mixed religion and politics in defiance of constitutional prohibitions. Flushed with the success of the Scopes prosecution, he was planning a national crusade to limit the pursuit of knowledge in the schools as the best protection of ecclesiastical dogma, and without his inspiration the effort which would have fanned the fires of fanaticism the nation over, will probably collapse.

The Open Ditch

There was a great celebration held in Salem half a century ago, when the Division street power ditch was completed and water used to start the old flour mill. The city granted the right to use the power and ditch as a bonus to the company, only requiring the company to keep the ditch fenced with barbed wire or pickets.

The flour mill rights were recently absorbed by the pulp and paper mill company, and as an inducement to secure another factory, that would manufacture its products and give employment to over 100 persons, the paper company turned the mill site, water and ditch rights over to the new factory, which desires the site but not the power or ditch.

If the paper products company chooses to abandon the water and ditch rights and let them revert to the city, there seems to be no legal way in which the city can force the company to fill in the ditch, any more than they could make them pave it. Passage of ordinances by either council or people would not bind them, as in the original grant, no provision was made for other than fencing the ditch.

A compromise agreement has been offered by which the city will fill in the ditch, without expense to the property owners, provided time is given, the company agreeing to cooperate in the expense of hauling. But other residents demand that the filling be made at once-free of cost to property owners, so that paving can be done at once.

How are they going to accomplish this? Unless there is a willingness to compromise the city may lose the factory and still have the open ditch and the property owners have to pay for the filling. Having waited 50 years a few months more is not going to make much difference one way or the other, and what the city is interested in, is more payrolls.

With the passing in rapid succession of LaFollette and Bryan, master agitators of discord, the nation seems to be in for a little political rest.

If death had called Clarence Darrow instead of Bryan, fundamentalists the world over would have seen the hand of God punishing a sinner.

One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

CECILE STEPS IN
Cynthia drove to the station in a hired cab; even that, she felt, marked the change in her life. Until now she had had a car of her own. She had not yet decided where she would go. It was not until she stepped out of the cab and a porter gathered up her bags and asked to which train car he was to take them, that she made up her mind.
She would go to her only friend, Phil Graham. He had told her that he would always be ready to help her. Of course—how could he have forgotten that? After all, he had known her for years; there was no danger of his misreading her. And although he loved her, he would not tell her so if she didn't want him to!
As she crossed the station toward the ticket office she encountered Cecile Malcolm, who promptly clutched her.
"Oh, how lucky! My dear, I was just going to phone you. We've got the most wonderful plan. Helen and I. We're going to have a winter house party at my cabin in the mountains. There'll be snow up

some. Now, let's see—Helene and her husband and Nick DeLaney and Noel—we haven't asked him yet. You'll do that, won't you, Cynthia?"
"Indeed I shan't. It's your party, do it yourself."
"All right. Come over to the phone booth with me."
A moment later Cecile was assuring Noel over the phone that Cynthia wanted him to come along on this gorgeous midwinter hat. It was sure to be loads of fun, and he mustn't forget to bring his skis.
"He says he's all for it, and he'll meet us on the six o'clock train," she exclaimed, emerging from the booth with her hat slightly over one ear. "Now for the shopping. Helene is already at it."
They bought it extravagantly. Nickless and belted stockings and caps that matched them; woolen stockings and scarfs that blended beautifully with the rest of their costumes. Cynthia got a short fur coat made like a Russian blouse, which was so becoming that she could not resist it, and a little fur cap which caused Cecile promptly to christen her "Baby Bunting."
"You're the prettiest thing I ever saw," she assured Cynthia. "I don't blame Noel for losing his head over you. Oh, don't frown at me. Everybody knows how he's fallen for you. Now let's see—there anything else that we'll want? We got warm gloves, didn't we? And skates and moccasins. Then let's go!"
It was a gay party that met in the sleeping car of the six o'clock Mountain Limited that evening. And Cynthia was the guest of the day. After all, why not take this means of forgetting her troubles?
Noel Gardner insisted on dining alone with her, telling the others that she and he had business to discuss. But the moment they were alone he brought up one of the things that she was trying to forget.

"Did you hear from Town Tomorrow—A Cabin in the Woods?"
"I heard from them, too," he said a moment later. "And made a personal call on the editor. I think you'll find your check waiting for you when you get home."
"But how—"
"Oh, I have methods of my own. You should have phoned me at once when you got the letter. Why didn't you, Cynthia?"
"I was afraid of making more trouble," she answered honestly.
"You might have known that I wouldn't do anything rash. But tell me this. If their predictions did come true, and you did divorce Jim and marry me, wouldn't you be happier than you are now?"
"Nobody's asked me to marry you," she answered, and left the table before he could reply.

William Jennings Bryan, pioneer exponent of prohibition and leader in the movement for world peace and later of "fundamentalism" was a central figure in American public life for many years.
Bryan's public career began with two terms in the house of representatives. Twice he was defeated for senator and three times he was the unsuccessful democratic presidential candidate. He was secretary of state in President Wilson's cabinet two years.
Topic today?" he asked.
She nodded.
"And what did you do?"
"Sent them a check," she answered, slowly. "It seemed the only thing to do."
Noel mattered something to him self anxiously.
"I heard from them, too," he said a moment later. "And made a personal call on the editor. I think you'll find your check waiting for you when you get home."
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Bryan's Public Career One Most Picturesque In History of Nation

Until Woodrow Wilson appeared on the political horizon, there was no democratic leader in the last decade who had so large a personal following.
Bryan's doctrine were frequently assailed as unsound and his reasoning murky, but his democracy, courage and honesty were never challenged.
"The Great Commoner" held public ownership imperative where competition is impossible. Bryan favored a low revenue tariff; free coinage of silver (his first congressional platform); an income tax; independence for the Philippines; the eight hour day and other legislation favorable to labor; popular election of senators; publication of election expenses; the initiative and referendum; equal suffrage for women; national prohibition and universal peace. He was opposed to "imperialism," the paramount issue of his second campaign for president.
Until he was secretary of state, Bryan never had a real opportunity to put his policies into effect, and then with United States drifting toward war with the central powers, he quit the cabinet June 9, 1913, because he disagreed with a note President Wilson had prepared for transmission to Germany. He disapproved of its harshness.

Thirtieth Treaties Made
As secretary of state he had negotiated thirty treaties with foreign nations representing three-quarters of the population of the earth, providing for thorough investigation of all disputes prior to declaration of war.
Bryan held the policy of preparedness as a preventative of war was a false philosophy which had converted Europe into a slaughter house." He said there were two systems, the old, based upon brute force, and the new based upon investigation and mediation of international disputes.
Bryan first attracted attention by an address on the tariff in the house of representatives in 1893. In his second term he was a conspicuous figure on the minority side when he began to pay heed to monetary legislation and the free coinage of silver.
Rise to Fame
In 1896 Bryan sat at the reporters table at the national republican convention at St. Louis which nominated William McKinley.
July of the same year found him a delegate-at-large from Nebraska to the national democratic convention at Chicago, practically unknown as a political leader.
Near the close of the debate of the gold standardists versus the free silver men Bryan, in a notable burst of eloquence, stamped the convention and obtained the nomination for president and the leadership in the party which endured for many years.
His campaign against McKinley was remarkable. Bryan traveled 18,000 miles in one hundred days and made 600 speeches. Free silver vs. the gold standard and high protective tariff were the issues of the campaign, which gave rise to the famous republican war cry: "Sixteen to One—full dinner pail."
Following the republican victory Bryan lectured widely on "Bimetallism." He became a favorite on the Chautauqua platform. In 1898 he raised a regiment of volunteers for service in the Spanish-American war, having been commissioned a colonel. The regiment got no farther than Florida.
Second Campaign
He was nominated for president

by the democrats at Kansas City, in 1908. "Imperialism and free silver" were the party policies, but for the second time Bryan fell before William McKinley.
After the campaign he established the political newspaper "The Commoner" at Lincoln, Neb.
In 1914 Bryan was again the central figure in the democratic convention, but Judge Alton B. Parker, a "gold democrat" was nominated. Judge Parker suffered Bryan's fate.
The so-called "Peerless Leader" made a trip around the world in 1906 and on his return, in an address at Lincoln, Neb., he said: (Continued on Page Seven)

with a picnic party Friday evening on the grounds of their home. Swimming was greatly enjoyed during the evening and at a later hour a picnic supper was served.
Those attending the affair were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Daney, Dr. and Mrs. H. G. Olinger, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. John Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gillingham, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Locke, Mrs. Jessie P. Jones, Mrs. L. H. Chapin of San Francisco and the hosts.

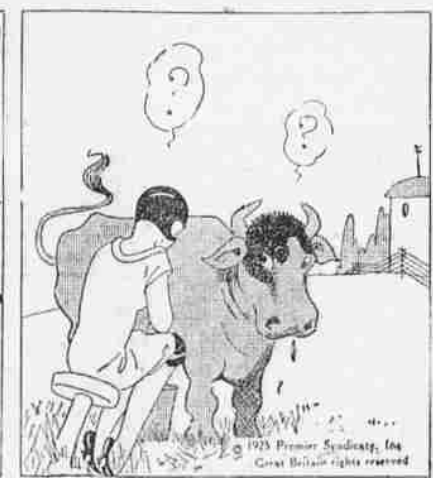
Society

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Shanks have returned from Arlington, Oregon, after a delightful week's visit with friends. They were the house guests of Mayor and Mrs. C. C. Clark.
Mrs. J. E. Flanders of Portland is a house guest at the home of Mrs. L. E. Griffith and Mrs. Frank Meredith for a week.
The members of the Queen Review of the Woman's Benefit association, will picnic at the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon and evening. The families of the members will also be in attendance. A pot luck supper will be served at six o'clock.
Mrs. F. B. Southwick left yesterday morning in company with her daughter, Mrs. R. A. Cox and daughter, Helen of Salt Lake City, for a six weeks' absence in Yellowstone national park and at Mrs. Cox's home in Salt Lake City.
Mr. and Mrs. George G. Brown entertained a group of friends

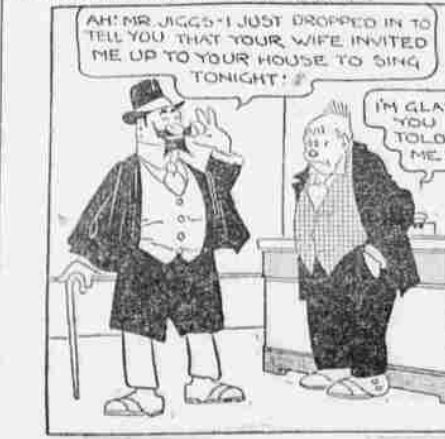
Girl Gained 7 Pounds Nine Years an Invalid

That's just what McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets did for the Babcock girl—and is doing for tens of thousands of thin, underweight, weak and discouraged people all over America.
These sugar coated, pleasant to take tablets should be given to children instead of the vile stomach upsetting oil itself—they surely do help the frail, delicate little ones and 80 tablets cost 60 cents at J. C. Perry's, Central Pharmacy, D. J. Fry's or any real druggist anywhere in America.
Read this letter if you have a child that needs to gain health and strength:
"My little girl was stricken with infantile paralysis when she was 5 months old and was an invalid for 9 years—when I saw an ad in the paper that McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets would build up wasted tissues I bought a box and she gained very slowly at first and after taking eight boxes, she gained seven pounds. Thank you McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets, after trying almost everything else on the market. She is on the road to recovery and goes to school every day." Mrs. L. Babcock, Appleton, Wis.
Imitations of McCoy's may be offered but be sure and ask for McCoy's, the original and genuine and if after thirty days treatment you are not delighted with results—why, get your money back.—Adv.

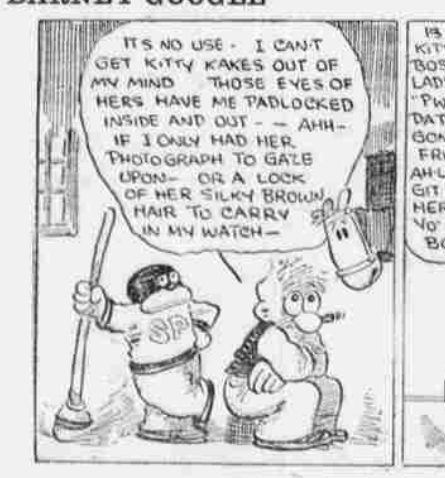
DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF

