

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday at 136 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 51; News 52
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Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 10 cents a week, 45 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance. By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, one month 50 cents, 3 months \$1.25, 6 months \$2.25, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$4.50 a year in advance.

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

The First Step

There seems to be no reason why at this stage of the proceedings, the city council should ask a vote next November for a popular authorization of a \$10,000 expenditure, as proposed, to secure an appraisal upon the present city water distributing system and estimates upon a proposed gravity water supply from some mountain source.

The first step in securing municipal ownership is acquisition of the present system by means of appraisal. This appraisal will not cost much and not occupy much time. No special election or bond is required. When a satisfactory valuation has been arrived at, the project can then be submitted to the people to authorize a bond issue.

After the acquisition of the system, there is plenty of time to consider a gravity water supply and whether the same is desirable can then be threshed out. It will be time enough to plan for the future after the distributing system has been acquired.

Frequent bond issues on preliminaries will wear out the people's patience and thwart the entire project. It is respectfully suggested that, if the mayor and council mean business, an advisory committee of leading citizens be named to cooperate in outlining plans and ways and means of securing a municipally owned water system.

The Glassed Frog

The cable conveys the news that eight Chinese were killed at Taichow, Chekiang in a riot following the refusal of the head military official to cooperate in a rain inducing ceremony. The dispatch says:

Following an ancient custom a living frog in a glass jar was brought to the head military official at his residence, his part in the ceremony being to howl before the frog to offer prayers. Alleging that the time and place were not appropriate, the official ordered the frog taken to a temple, promising to proceed there and do his bit. The crowd however, refused to move and when the officials' body guard attempted to clear them out a riot ensued. In the beginning of the affair the jar was broken and the frog trampled to death. The infuriated people rushed the soldiers and succeeded in disarming some of them who were belabored with their own arms and any other weapon at hand. Then the official gave orders to fire and eight persons fell dead. A priest was one of those killed.

If it seems strange to us that ignorant Chinese coolies would view as a sacrilege a violation of an ancient religious custom, we have only to look at our own Tennessee, where 150 years of scientific research and progress is similarly regarded as a sacrilege, and to guard against which laws have been passed to punish all those who would enlarge the horizon of the mind by learning and liberality as profanation of the divine.

Tennessee how-ows before the glassed frog of intolerance and bigotry with all the arrogance of ignorance, as finally convinced that thereby they are protecting Divinity, as the Chinese are that their invocation to the living frog will propitiate the rain-god, cause the heavens to open and the floods to descend.

One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

ALONE TOGETHER

"Cynthia!" Noel cried wildly, leaping over the unconscious girl, "Cynthia, dear, speak to me! Are you hurt?" He stooped with fear, he hardly knew what he was saying. In his heart he felt sure that she was dead. Her lovely little face was as white as the snow on which she lay, and she seemed hardly to breathe.

He tried to bring her back to consciousness by rubbing snow on her face, but after a few moments' unsuccessful effort gave up the attempt. Picking her up carefully after he had unstrapped her skin, he made his way slowly back to the top of the hill. To go on into the woods would be the height of folly, while from the hilltop he might be able to catch sight of some sign of civilization.

When he and Cynthia had stood on the hill he had seemed that there was a house or road somewhere near them. But standing there he saw nothing. Noel studied the landscape more intently. At last he found what he sought—a house, which had easily escaped his eyes before because it was so long and low, and so completely covered with snow.

It was some distance away, far down in the valley. Noel was an expert on skis, and Cynthia's little body was a light burden for him. He drew a long, deep breath, and then went skimming down the hillside, holding her close to him. He might have posed for a highly modern study of the angel of death as he flew along through the white night, with Cynthia's lovely face pressed against his shoulder.

A few what seemed years he reached the house, someone's summer camp which had been closed for the winter. He laid Cynthia on one of the built-in seats on the wide veranda, broke the front door's padlock with a stone, forced the inner door, and carried her into the house.

It was the work of but a few moments to make a fire in the big fireplace and lay Cynthia on the couch that he dragged into place in front of it. Carefully he took off her heavy wooden cap, as gently removed her sweater, and he moved rest about trying to revive her.

Now she was making its way through the shuttered windows when at last she opened her eyes and looked up at him.

"Don't try to talk," he said quickly. "You were hurt, and I brought

you here."

She sighed and tried to lift her head, only to sink back on the pillows with a moan.

"My head," she murmured. "It hurts so."

"Don't try to move; when morning comes I'll get a doctor and we'll see what's the matter." In his relief he wanted to leap and shout for joy. He had been sure that she was dead when he knelt beside her in the woods.

"That what happened? I can't remember."

"I don't know exactly, you seemed to catch one ski in something and swing around and crash into a stump. You took an awful fall."

"It's one shoulder that hurts, and my head," she said after a moment. "Help me to get up, Noel, please. Yes do—I must see if I've hurt my back, so that I can't stand."

"I'll lift her to her feet, and let her stand alone for a moment, she took one or two steps, and sank back on the couch again."

"My shoulder hurts like the dickens, but I can stand," she told him with a faint smile. "Now I'll lie still."

"Then I'm going to forage in the kitchen and make you some coffee

gled down among the cushions and went to sleep. Noel covered her with a steamer rug that lay across one of the chairs, and went out to the veranda to explore.

But daylight had brought a high wind and more snow. By the time Cynthia awoke a blizzard had set in. And so it happened that for two days and nights he and she camped out in a stranger's house, doing crossword puzzles, playing solitaire and talking endlessly during the day, and at night sleeping before the fire, the only one they dared keep up for fear the supply of wood would be exhausted.

And Cynthia, curled up on the couch and looked over at Noel, who lay on a pile of rugs before the fire, thought things over more than once during the long night hours, and arrived at what seemed like the one conclusion possible.

Tomorrow—Back to the World.

CAPITAL TAKES LAST VIEW OF COMMONER

(Continued from Page One.)

and American flag draped the remainder.

Mrs. Bryan Leaves.
Not until after Mrs. Bryan had left the train was the casket removed to afford ready exit for the casket, which then was borne to the east entrance at the level with the lower train platform.

There the guard of honor, veterans of the World war, placed it in a motor hearse while the crowds which lined the gently sloping street stood in silence. None of the Bryan party accompanied the body to the undertaking parlor.

The honorary pallbearers at the funeral will be Senator Norris of Nebraska, Senator Ashurst of Arizona, Senator Kenneth McKellar of Tennessee, Senator Morris Shepherd of Texas,

Representative William A. Oldfield of Arkansas, Josephus Daniels of North Carolina, former secretary of the navy; Charles A. Douglas of Washington, Clem Shaver of West Virginia and Colonel P. H. Calahan of Louisville, Ky.

Immediately on reaching the establishment the casket was opened. A tiny spray of lily of valley, Mr. Bryan's favorite flower, placed in the lapel of his coat at Dayton, appeared as fresh as when the journey began.

Family Arriving.
Hundreds of letters and telegrams from many places were waiting for Mrs. Bryan at the hotel.

A small group of government officials greeted Mrs. Bryan at the station.

Immediately upon arrival the widow and her party were taken to the Lafayette hotel near the White House where they will remain until the funeral services tomorrow. They will be joined tomorrow morning by William Jennings Bryan Jr., and by a daughter of the commoner, Mrs. Grace Hargreaves, who are coming here from California.

During the morning Charles W. Bryan, brother and lifelong companion of the dead leader, reached the hotel from the west. After a call on the widow, he conferred with Ben David, formerly an intimate associate of the commoner, regarding final details of the funeral.

Secretary Kellogg sent word to the family today that he and the three assistant secretaries of the state department, at the head of which the commoner served for two years would attend the funeral.

Brother Sees Corase.
Charles W. Bryan, the dead man's brother, and perhaps his closest confidant during his long years of political battle, came to the church at noon to look upon

ON THE AIR

FRIDAY NIGHT (Pacific Time)

KGW, Portland, Ore., 491.5—8-10:30 P. M., concert from Sherman, Clay & Co. Duo-Art studio; 10:30-12, Hoot Owls, with Glen Bush and Ford Howell, the "Lullaby Boys," from WLS, Chicago.

KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2—2 P. M., Norman Woodside's Metropolitan orchestra; 4-5:30, concert orchestra, Hotel St. Francis; 6-7, Ben Black's orchestra.

KFO, San Francisco, Cal., 425—6:15-7 P. M., Lowell's Warfield theater; 7-7:30, Palace hotel concert orchestra; 8-11, Palace hotel concert.

KFI, Los Angeles, Cal., 447—5:15-6 P. M., Examiner's matinee musical; 6, McDaniel's nighty doings; 6:45, radio-orchestral talk; 7-8, Examiner, Sonny Clay's Rhythm Demons, Bill Sherman, pianist; 8-9, Astor residence pipe organ recital, Dan McFarland, organist; 9-10, Irish and Scotch poems and songs, arranged by George Frenzer; 10-11, pupils of John Small man in vocal recital.

his features for the first time since death. With weeping eyes, the brother stood for a moment beside the silent form and then passed on.

With his wife, the former Nebraska governor and vice-presidential nominee had just reached Washington from home. They were accompanied to the church by Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen, the commoner's daughter.

The line of men and women that had formed to the north of the church began to pass through the east entrance as soon as the doors were thrown open. It moved down the long aisle to the chancel, back again to the main entrance and down a winding stairway to make

its exit from a door on New York avenue.

Procession Passes.
The first to pass by the body was Senator Ashurst of Arizona, one of those selected as an honorary pallbearer.

While the long procession was passing, Dr. Sizoo, pastor of the church, visited Mrs. Bryan at her hotel and announced that the church service tomorrow would be one of utmost simplicity. He said he would preach no sermon, but would deliver a few brief remarks. The services will begin at 3 p. m. Eastern standard time and will be broadcast by radio. Fifteen minutes earlier the church quartet will sing as a prelude Mr. Bryan's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light," and "One Sweety Solenn Thought." The former was the favorite also of President McKinley and was sung at his request at his funeral.

PIERCE VETO BRINGS TEXT BOOK CRISIS

(Continued from page one)

at the 1925 session which would have authorized the state board of education to enter into contracts with the publishers at the best possible prices, which, under the prevailing form of contract, would have been no higher than charged in any other state. This bill passed the legislature, but was vetoed by the governor on grounds that it would be a "surrender to the book trust." The governor took the stand that the board of education could not hold the publishers to their old contracts.

Without Contracts.
Although without a contract covering the future the state school superintendent has been up against the necessity of arranging the course of study as usual and this is now being published. Be-

cause of the absence of legislative authority he wrote each of the publishers doing business in Oregon for the lowest figures at which they would have contracted in Oregon and on that basis arranged the course of study.

The governor, in a letter to the members of the text-book commission, calling them to Salem next Monday, now asks for competitive bidding. If books are adopted different from the course of study as arranged a serious tangle will result, for State Superintendent Churchill says it will be impossible to get newly adopted books by the time schools open in September.

Gentlemen's Agreement.
In his letter to the commission, Governor Pierce refers to the publishers' letters to Superintendent Churchill as a "gentlemen's agreement." He says:

"In whatever light we might view such a 'gentlemen's agreement' it is surely the part of good business for Oregon to make its own contracts for textbooks rather than to accept arbitrary higher terms bargained for in some other state. With these contracts expired, it leaves our state open for any publisher to sell his textbooks and thus interfere with state uniformity in our schools."

The publishers whose books have been used have entered into a lucrative contract for six years. They now ask that we continue their books at an arbitrary increase in price under some sort of a gentlemen's agreement. If our school patrons must pay more for their books, it is only fair and right that the prices they must pay should be fixed in open and competitive bidding before the legally authorized commission of the state of Oregon. We should not submit to an arbitrary increase in price nor substitute for a contract a gentlemen's agreement which has no legal nor binding effect."

JAPAN FACES CABINET CRISIS

Tokio, July 30—(AP)—Two members of the Japanese cabinet walked out of a meeting today when Premier Kato demanded the resignation of three members. The third member was absent from the meeting—an extraordinary session to consider tax reforms—because of illness.

The prince regent, appraised of the crisis, postponed a planned trip to Nikko.

The Sei Yuukai party, from whose members in the cabinet the premier demanded resignation, at a meeting tonight voted against the members resigning. This move is understood to indicate the resignation of the entire Kato cabinet soon, owing to necessity for unanimity of action in the Japanese cabinet.

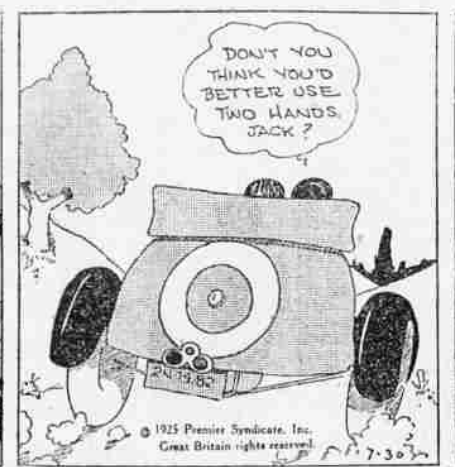
Demand for the resignation of the three cabinet members came from Premier Kato after a different result from a tax adjustment program proposed by the Sei Yuukai party members and proposed by the Keneishi party to whose view the premier is inclined.

NEW PENDULUM IS INVENTED

Tokyo—Dr. H. Nagako, professor of physics in the Tokyo imperial university, is credited with inventing a new pendulum for use in determining gravity. The pendulum is said to be constructed solely of tungsten, mounted in a special way, and to be practically free from outside influences. Its inventor claims the pendulum can withstand heat and magnetic impulses combined.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



This Musical Comedy Doesn't Look At All Promising

By Bud Fisher