

Capital Journal

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

The Bryan Policies

Commenting upon eventual adoption of many of the policies championed by William Jennings Bryan, Mark Sullivan, special political writer says:

Bryan was a pioneer in several causes, of which others became belated converts and instruments of final success. The first in time was the direct primary. Bryan did not invent that. He was rarely an inventor. But in this, as in many other cases, he became an instant convert when his situation was called to it. The men who, more than any other ones, were the originators of the direct primary were two whose names would mean nothing to the present-day public; one a member of the Minnesota legislature in the late '90s; the other a private citizen in Oregon.

Mr. Sullivan evidently refers to Mr. U'Ren of Oregon as originator of the direct primary and direct legislation—all of which shows what a superficial student of history the average political correspondent is, for Mr. U'Ren did not originate any of the measures he championed.

Direct legislation as a method of democratic government was first utilized in the city states of ancient Greece. The referendum has been in general use in Switzerland since the 13th century and the initiative since the 14th century. Initiative and Referendum was first adopted in the United States by South Dakota in 1898. Four years later Oregon adopted it and other states followed. Direct legislation was a demand of the Farmers Alliance platform in 1890 and later championed by the Populist party. Cities and districts in the United States have utilized the referendum over a century.

The direct primary idea in the United States was born in 1860 when the Republicans of Crawford county, Pennsylvania discarded their county convention and chose candidates by a direct election patterned, in methods, after the general election. Other county groups copied the plan and even some congressional districts. In 1899, Minnesota tried the direct primary for the city of Minneapolis and later for the entire state. Michigan followed, then other states adopted it.

It is true that Bryan championed revolutionary changes in government since adopted, such as direct primaries and direct legislation, popular election of senators, woman suffrage and prohibition, none of which were contemplated by the founders of the republic and all of which are contrary to the spirit of the Constitution and destroy its balance, but it is yet to be demonstrated that the nation is the gainer thereby. It will require the perspective of history to determine.

Enthusiasm of Ignorance

The dispatches inform us that over 200 bass, some of them weighing over five pounds, were saved from death in a pond near Pendleton by the work of members of the Pendleton Rod and Gun Club, who seined the bass out of the diminished waters of the pond. The bass were placed in the Umatilla river.

It is presumed that the members of the rod and gun club congratulate themselves as life-savers having done a valuable work for the propagation and protection of game fish, but as a matter of fact they "pulled a boner" for while their hearts are right, their heads are wrong. The worst possible thing that could happen to insure the destruction of trout and salmon is to plant bass in our streams and lakes.

If the bass were of the large mouth variety, as they probably were, they will not remain in the swift waters, but eventually find their way into the sloughs and quiet places, feeding upon trout spawn and fry as they go. If they are the small mouth bass, they will be at home in the swift mountain streams and eventually exterminate trout and salmon.

The fool "sportsmen" who, with the best of intentions, are continually upsetting the balance of nature and introducing imported varieties of fish where they do not belong and where their presence means the destruction of the superior native varieties are doing as much to ruin angling as any one element. Trout fishing in many a lake, is a thing of the past, because of the enthusiasm of ignorance.

One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

BACK TO THE WORLD

A warning about came from Noel; she could not understand what he said, but she knew that he was telling her to go away. She thrust out with her pointed stick, and everything she could do to shake her pace. She felt now as if some giant had thrown her through space, and nothing could stop her. Yet she was not afraid. After all, it didn't matter what happened. This was glorious!

And then, suddenly, Noel, who was close behind her, cried out and swerved sharply to one side. For Cynthia had somehow caught one ski in the underbrush, her body had swung around and gone crashing to a tree stump. She hung there limply, like a rag doll tossed across a chair. With a heart-breaking cry Noel threw himself down beside her and gently lifted her to the ground.

On the third day after their departure from Cecilia's camp, Cynthia and Noel left the house in which they had taken refuge from the blizzard and turned toward home.

Cynthia's shoulder was very lame, and her whole left side was strained and sore. An ugly black and blue spot had developed on her forehead, and she felt thoroughly wretched. It was out of the question for her to make the trip home on skis, but Noel had found a sled in a storeroom of the house and had strapped a wooden chair on it. In which he made her as comfortable as he could.

With her skis strapped on his back he started out, making his

way easily over fences and tree stumps, that were now entirely covered with snow. Cynthia, huddled down in a bit for rest, talked gaily to him for a while, and then lapsed into silence.

"I haven't much idea where we are," he told her frankly. "But we can't go very far without running into another house or a town of some kind." To himself he admitted that they might go on for hours, but he had an intention of getting her home, no matter how long it took.

By attention, Cynthia's shoulder had begun to pain so that she could hardly keep from screaming. Noel glanced back over his shoulder and seeing her white, set face, guessed what was the matter, and weary though he was, redoubled his efforts. Real danger lay ahead of them if they did not find help before nightfall. He had not dared go out alone to find help and leave her in the house which they had left that morning, yet now he began to wonder if perhaps he had not made a mistake. If they were forced to spend the night in the woods they would probably freeze to death.

"Guess I'm a bum woodsman, Cynthia," he told her, as the gray light began to fade. "Instead of heading toward Cecilia's I've evidently gone straight in the opposite direction."

"Well, we'll come to Canada soon and encounter a bootlegger, who'll help us," she answered, managing a shaky little laugh. "Don't despair."

"You're the best sport. I ever

know," he told her, pausing a moment to rest, and coming back to stand beside the sled. "You're a wonder."

"Not at all, but you are," she replied. "If I'd been a strong-minded woman I'd have insisted on staying back there in that house while you went for help. The prospect of spending a night or two alone there wouldn't have been too much for me. But you know how I felt and brought me along—and if it means that we freeze to death, why—"

"Freeze to death nothing! Why, we're in the heart of civilization, if we only knew it! Brace up, my child! Want to bet that we sight a house within the next half hour?"

He went on, doggedly, after that. And the half hour was barely over when they did sight a house, a log cabin that they thought at first was Cecilia's. It was a small, one-story affair, built of logs, and it looked like a living room that seemed filled with people. For an instant Cynthia stared blankly; then a familiar voice pierced the haze that fatigue and cold had cast over her.

"Cynthia!" it said. Those disapproving tones—how familiar they were!

"Cynthia, where have you been? Cecilia Malcolm has the whole county out looking for you. We've been frightened to death." Louella rushed forward and caught Cynthia by the shoulder—her lame shoulder. The girl's cry of pain made her step back instantly.

"I think she'd better see a doctor before you try to question her,"

Noel remarked, as Cynthia reeled against him. "She's hurt, but I don't know how badly. If it's an accident in the woods."

Cynthia hardly knew what happened in the confusion that followed. Somebody put her to bed, somebody came in with a strange man, who was a doctor, and hurt her mercilessly. She could not help wishing for the quiet and peace of the long days she had spent along with Noel in the stranger's house. At least he had not found fault with her. And Louella, who was at her bedside, let fall various remarks that were any thing but kindly.

She felt too ill to try to imagine what report would be sent to Jim, or what he would say about it. Would he ever let her explain, herself?

Queerly enough, she didn't care whether he did or not. It didn't seem to matter any more what Jim thought. She seemed to have come a long way on a strange road, and now the end was in sight, the right destination for her. She could sink back happily on her pillows and go to sleep, sure that things must turn out right, and very soon.

Tomorrow—Life Grown Stale.

RUSSIANS SEEK CAPITALISTS

Moscow.—Problems of internal trade are now engaging the closest attention of the Soviet government. The recent conference of the Communist Party and the Federal Congress of Soviets passed a number of reforms to facilitate private trade and to attract private capital to general trade and industry. The government had found after many years of war upon private trade and private capital in Russia does not exceed 5,000,000 rubles. The trade turnover hardly reached 100,000,000 rubles a year.

Society Notables Wed



MR. and MRS. FREDERICK C. CHURCH.

The marriage of Muriel Vanderbilt and Frederick Cameron Church, Jr., former Harvard athlete, was characterized by society as the season's "perfect mating." The ceremony, although performed in a sumptuous setting at Beachmount, Newport, R. I., was simple.

Open Forum

Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only, limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:—I want to write and let you know how much good the outcome of that Zielski trial did me. I didn't know there were such good laws.

If more girls had the courage of that little girl to go through the publicity, young men might be more careful.

There are too many little 15-year-old girls almost killing themselves to get out of something that their trust and men's false promises lead them into.

It is too bad the chaperone went out of style.

If that young man has to pay the girl \$50 a month, it wouldn't be enough to compensate her for the mental and physical suffering she had to go through.

Being a married woman with a family I can sympathize with her. One who loved not wisely but too well. JANE.

Salem, Or., June 30.

To the Editor: Austin Matthis proved that he was not driving over thirty miles an hour. He pled guilty to driving over 15 miles per hour near R. R. crossing which is against the law. How many drivers are there who do not? He was fined \$250 for that.

If you were driving with a sweetie and have an accident and she is injured, would a jail sentence help you? No, and no one else.

If you are reckless, nothing but taking your license will help or protect anyone. Any one wishing

more will be examined free of charge at my office.

Uncle of Austin Matthis.

DR. J. O. MATTHIS.

NEW INCORPORATIONS

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

Elks Building Association, Corvallis; incorporators, Grover Avery, Floyd E. Hogue, A. J. Darling; assets, \$1000.

Brown & White Taxicab company, Portland; incorporators, R. W. Hagood, L. A. Shulte, H. B. Smith; capital \$10,000.

A permit to operate in Oregon was issued to the P. B. Yates Machine company, a Delaware corporation with 200,000 shares of non-par value stock. Charles K. Spaulding of Salem is attorney in fact for Oregon.

A permit to operate in Oregon was issued to the Forest Lumber company, a Missouri concern with a capital of \$2,000,000. P. T. Heron of Astoria, Klamath county, is attorney in fact for Oregon.

A permit to operate in Oregon was issued to the Stanoz Distributors Incorporated, a Delaware concern with a capital of \$100,000. N. D. Simon of Portland is attorney in fact for Oregon.

Supplementary articles were filed by the Going Furnitures company of Portland, changing the name to the Going-Powers Furnitures company.

Notice of dissolution was filed by Oregon Incorporated of Salem, Rose Investment company, Roseburg, to sell bonds in the sum of \$45,000.

Ralph Schneeloch company, Portland, to sell bonds in the sum of \$210,000.

Oregon Auto Stage Terminal company, Portland, to sell stock in the sum of \$5200.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE

Barney Wins Only To Lose

By Billy de Beck



MUTT AND JEFF

This Really Seems Like a Silly Question To Us, Too

By Bud Fisher

