

# Capital Journal

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

## Same Old Story

About every three years, sometimes oftener, someone starts a grape-vine rumor that a corpse sometimes human, sometimes animal, has been found in the city reservoir. As of other rumors, its origin lies in shadowland, but it spreads like wild-fire and soon many people are afraid to drink city water.

Such rumors are not confined to Salem. They are periodically recurrent in every city. They usually follow a sudden development of algae in the water, in a hot spell, caused by a strain on the filtration system, which gives a bad taste to the water, though it is not at all injurious. Probably some person makes the remark that the water tastes as if something dead is in it, and this grows with repetition until a whole cemetery is mystically located.

Bend drinks water containing algae all summer. Medford's water is some times green from it. Most other communities, especially those using stored water are bothered with it at intervals. But the taste and coloration, while disagreeable, are not injurious.

The proof of the puddin' is the eatin', and the proof of water purity is the result of drinking it. There is no typhoid or other illness in the city caused by drinking city water. The sporadic cases of typhoid are usually due to well water. Salem's water is as pure as any in the country.

## Pay the Price

As the Southern Pacific is making virtue of necessity and capitalizing its required extensions by demanding local support as the price of doing the inevitable, it is respectfully suggested that the sponsors of the resolution before the Salem Chamber of Commerce committing the city to Southern Pacific partisanship in the central Oregon competition with the Oregon Trunk, exact a similar price for Salem's support.

If the Southern Pacific can build divisional railroad shops and terminals at Eugene, as the price of Eugene's support, and can repeat the performance at Klamath Falls, as the price of Klamath Falls' support, why not more divisional shops and terminals at Salem, as the price of Salem's support?

Isn't Salem also a great railroad center, like Eugene and Klamath Falls? Doesn't the main line run north and the main line run south? Doesn't a branch-line run east and a branch line run west? And moreover, isn't Salem both on the Coos Bay line, the Natron Cut-off line and the Siskiyou line, with every train either way going through it? We'll say she is.

The issue is plain—if the Southern Pacific wants Salem to line-up for it, it should pay the price it is paying Eugene and Klamath Falls, and erect shops, terminals and \$100,000 a month payroll. Where do they get the idea that we are so cheap that hot-air buys us?

## One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

**CONFIDENCES**  
What would Jim Leland do when he got home? What would he say when he heard that his wife had been snowbound in a deserted summer cottage for three days with Noel Gardner?

Cynthia had no more ideas what the answers to those questions would be than had the women who gossiped about her. She talked them over with Noel the next day. "Jim will believe me when I tell him the truth about our being lost in the woods, I'm sure of that," Cynthia said. "He's sure to. I can't always count on him, but I'm positive that I can in this case."

"Well, yes, I agree with you that far," answered Noel. "But I can't tell how he'll take things. He may be darned disagreeable, you know. I knew Jim as a kid, and he's no broader-minded than his mother. He's likely to feel that he has to forgive you, as if you'd done something wrong, and make it rather uncomfortable for you forever after. Tell me, Cynthia—how did you happen to marry him, anyway? He doesn't seem to me to be at all the kind of chap you'd pick for a husband."

"Oh, I was so lonely, and he was so good to me. You see, I'd just gone from one set of aunts and uncles and cousins to another all my life after my parents died. I'd never had a home of my own. I was always visiting in somebody else's, except when I was away at school. And then I came along, and he seemed so kind and steady, and dependable, and I did care a lot for him—I'm not the first woman who's mistaken that feeling for love, you know!"

"So we were married and came here and I found his whole family running me, and even though Jim was kind, he sided with them against me. I do think that a young married couple should have the first two years alone, so that they can really get to know each other! Jim and I seemed to be always misunderstanding each other. I was always doing something I thought was all right, that he thought was simply dreadful. And his mother was always stepping in between us. Now—"

"Now you're going to get a divorce from Jim and marry me," Noel cut in, quickly. "And I'm going to take care of you for the rest of your life. I'm going to make you happy."

"But what if Jim doesn't want a divorce? We can't do anything then."

"Then I'm going to kidnap you," he answered, quietly. "I know that you'll never run away from him, but I'm not going to let you ruin your life by sticking with him, and having him and his family look down on you forever. You'd stick it out, I know. But I won't have that."

and having him and his family look down on you forever. You'd stick it out, I know. But I won't have that."

He was quite capable of carrying out his threat she knew. The opinion of other people meant nothing to him. They could live abroad, of course, till Jim divorced her, and then they could be married. It was not a picture she liked—and yet how could she remain with Jim under the constant disapproval of his family? That would be even worse. Oh, how had she contrived to make such a mess of her life!

She thought of the various women of her acquaintance; any one of them would have handled the situation so easily. Louella would never have got into it in the first place; she would always have been happy in the life that Jim and his mother desired.

And Cecilia would never have hesitated for an instant if she knew that Noel loved her. She would only have thrown her bouquet over the windmill and followed him to the ends of the earth.

But then, Noel wouldn't have fallen in love with a woman who was capable of talking things that way!

"Have you any idea of when Jim will be here?" Noel went on, after a few moments' silence. "He ought to be home within two weeks," Cynthia answered slowly. "I haven't heard exactly. From to Noel she hated to admit that Jim's letters were rare, and that they said very little."

"When you can settle this thing soon, I'm glad of that," Noel replied. "I'd suggest that you make arrangements to bring suit at once, as soon as you've reached an agreement with Jim, and then you might go away for a while, and I could join you later and we'd be married."

Perhaps if she and Jim had known each other better before they were married—perhaps if she'd met Noel before she married Jim—her mind whirled between the two possibilities. She began to feel that anything would be preferable to the state of affairs that now prevailed.

Tomorrow—Outlawed.  
Captain French Named  
Swampscott, Mass., Aug. 6.—(AP)—Captain Martin French, U. S. N., today was appointed governor of the Virgin Islands.

## ADOPTION OF CINDERELLA TO BE PROBED

(Continued from Page One)

There must be a statute that a parent cannot sell a child. If there is not such a law, we will make one." The adoption did not pass through the office, the commissioner explained, since Mary Louise was not a "dependent child."

"We do not allow the adoption of children by foster parents of a different faith," he added, "and we never allow divorced persons to adopt children who are under our surveillance."

Informed of Commissioner Colter's action, Browning said he had given \$500 each to Mary's father and mother at the girl's request. The money in both instances he said, was sent at once to Denver for use in defraying the expenses of Mary's elder sister Mildred, who has been undergoing medical treatment there.

"I have a clear conscience," said Browning, "I too have received thousands of letters but they all were of a complimentary character."

The millionaire said "only \$3500" had been spent in the first day of shopping for his new daughter, which he referred to as "a preliminary expedition."

Mary Louise Browning's dream is beginning to come true. What ever doubts and self pinching she may have indulged in when the millionaire reared, Edward Browning, pictured for her a life of ease as his third adopted daughter, the little Bohemian girl, was convinced today.

Buys Luxuries  
For her suite in a Long Island hotel, not many miles from the home of her immigrant parents, was crammed with the results of her first raid yesterday on the luxury shops on Fifth avenue Starr.

where modistes, milliners and jewelers cater to the richest in the land. "Daddy" Browning was as good as his word, and Mary had carte blanche taking her pick from one glittering array after another. The shopping tour was halted only for luncheon at a Broadway hotel roof. It was enough to make any girl's head swim, but Mary, although reared in moderate circumstances carried off her part with the dignity befitting a modern Cinderella.

The net result was fifty smart frocks, most of them lavishly trimmed in lace, for which Mary admitted a fondness, twenty pairs of delicate silk hosiery, ten pairs of slippers, and pearls and other trimmings that a princess might envy.

Only Beginning  
An "yester"ay was but the beginning. Today Mr. Browning planned to let his new daughter select a motor car, while he sought to insure her for \$100,000 and make arrangements for parking an airplane on the outskirts of New York.

Mary will meet Dorothy Sunshine, the foster child for whom she was chosen as companion at Crystal Lake, Vt., when her wardrobe and other purchases have been completed.

There were some shadows on Mary's happiness. Reports which she ascribed to gossiping neighbors had it that she was 21 years old and not 18 as she and Mr. Browning claim; that she had been engaged to a dentist and that her parents are not poor but own "art of a \$60,000 apartment house and an automobile. Her sister, Mildred, 33, is in a Denver sanitarium suffering from tuberculosis. Mary admitted being in the movies as an "extra" two days and that she had registered at booking offices of a motion picture firm as Mary Starr.

## WIRED TALE OF RESERVOIR GROWS DAILY

(Continued from page one)

forthcoming. "No, I didn't talk to the man myself, but there's a young lady staying here who did. She knows all about it." The young lady was soon forthcoming.

Origin Unknown.  
"Well all I know," she said, "is just what Peggy told me. She was talking with this fellow—I think he came up from Portland to see her. I understand he told her that he helped take the dead body out. 'I've been wanting to see him myself to find out whether he was joking or not.'"

And so it goes. It was stated this morning at the office of Lloyd T. Rigdon, county coroner, that "over a hundred people have called us on the phone," asking details of the affair. There has been absolutely no report handed in to the coroner concerning any mysteriously found dead body at the reservoir or at any other place.

Rumor Constantly Grows  
Meanwhile, through such agencies as the elevator man, the restaurant waitress, the barber shop, the back fence gossip, the pool hall lounge and other inexhaustible sources of supply, the rumor is constantly growing in momentum. What today was a dead chainman and three dead babies may become heaven knows what by the end of the week.

Little or no thought is given to the fact that a high picket fence surrounds the reservoir; that there could hardly be a more difficult place in the city to place a dead

## body or any other large object. In some quarters the idea is apparently held that some despairing individual scaled the wall and committed suicide by drowning himself in the water. Just why he should pick out that particular site for his act is not explained. Perhaps within a few days the report will be that he was someone who was roughly treated by Salem city officials and chose that way of avenging himself on the city rather than having a set of cards printed advising tourists to take the West Side highway.

Pumped from River.  
As a matter of fact, water which had the unsavory taste which gave rise to the rumors, in many cases never passed through the reservoir at all. Water is pumped directly into the mains, only the surplus going into the large emergency reservoir on the hill in the northern part of the city, near Lincoln and Rock streets.

On Monday, July 20, the first definite report of the year was turned in regarding the taste of the drinking water. By the morning of Tuesday, July 21, reports were coming from most sections of the city. In the morning, however, drinking water would be coming directly from the river, the surplus being pumped into the reservoir. At that time running water within two blocks of the water plant is known to have had

the taste all morning, showing positively that the taste was in the water when it was pumped into the mains from the river. As a matter of fact it was in the afternoon when the supply from the reservoir began to be used, that the taste began to disappear.

Neglect of the liver results in self poisoning! Not so quickly, perhaps, but just as surely as if you drank poison out of a bottle. If your liver is not doing its work of helping digestion, eliminating waste from the bowels and purifying the blood, you will always be troubled with sick headaches, nausea, biliousness, bad breath, gas, sour stomach, or constipation.

Cleanse and tone your liver! Put your system in condition so you feel your very best again! Try just a spoonful of Dr. H. S. Thacher's excellent Liver and Blood Syrup after the next few meals and notice the quick improvement in the way you eat, sleep, look and feel—the return of strength, vigor and energy. You will be completely satisfied; otherwise there will be no cost.—Adv.

## LOOK OUT FOR SELF POISONING

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## FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength  
This preparation for the removal of freckles is so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold by all drug and department stores with a guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil or waste time on lemon juice or cucumbers; get an ounce of Othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the lighter freckles vanishing entirely.

## One Thin Woman Gained 10 Pounds In 20 Days

Skinny Men Can Do the Same  
All weak men and women. All nervous men and women. All skinny men and women. Can grow stronger, healthier and more vigorous and take on solid needed flesh in 30 days just by taking McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets four times a day—as easy to take as candy.

And what a bit these flesh producing tablets have made. One druggist tripled his sales in one week.

Everybody knows that nasty tasting evil smelling Cod Liver Oil is a wonderful vitalizer, flesh producer and health creator. But who wants to swallow the horrible stuff, when these wonderful tablets—McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets, are just as good and so easy to take.

A box of 50 tablets for 50 cents and if any skinny man or woman doesn't gain at least 5 pounds in 30 days—money back. Ask J. C. Perry, Central Pharmacy, D. J. Fry or any good druggist anywhere in America.

Be sure and get McCoy's, the original and genuine, and don't forget there is nothing on earth so good to make backward, listless, underweight children grow strong and robust.—Adv.

## FREE! This Coupon is Good for Sample Bottle

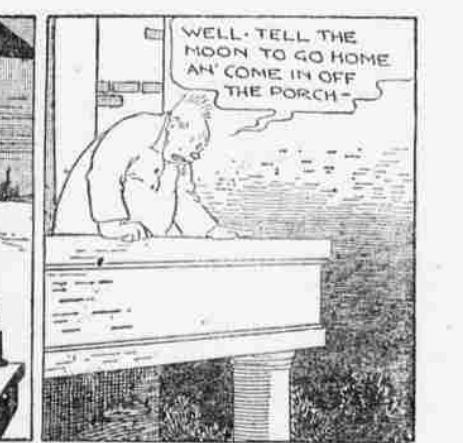
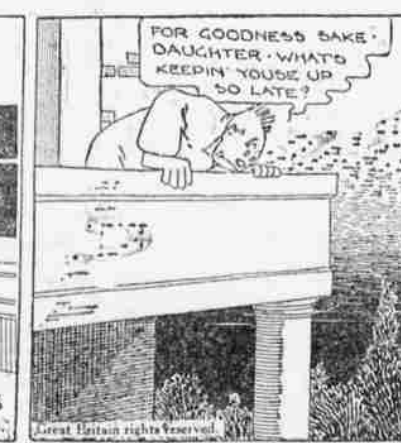
Dr. Thacher's Liver & Blood Syrup if presented before the supply for free distribution is already given away. Send the full details above, then not at once, as this offer is limited. Get a trial size now by presenting this coupon to J. C. Perry's Drug Store, Salem, Conrad Stratton, Dallas, Geo. W. Steelhammer, Silverton.

By Chick Young

## DUMB DORA



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE



## MUTT AND JEFF



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