

# Capital Journal

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

## The Manhunt

To the three heroic rides of history, the celebrated midnight ride of Paul Revere, the gallop of Fightin' Phil and Sheridan 20 miles away, the famous but futile taxi dash across Washington of Hell'n Maria Dawes, must now be added a fourth epoch making event—the midnight tour of Warden Dalrymple in pursuit of escaped convicts.

We are indebted to that faithful Boswell of the Pierce administration, the Salem Statesman, for the following account of this stirring episode:

While Oswald West, former governor, was deep in untroubled slumber and his sub-conscious mind framing the challenge to Governor Pierce and Warden Dalrymple to participate in a convict hunt, Warden Dalrymple spent more than four hours in the heart of the district in which the three convicts are believed to be surrounded. Since Wednesday night Warden Dalrymple has scarcely been away from his office and has had only a few hours sleep obtained in short naps at his office. \* \* \* Feeling the need of some fresh air and anxious to observe the work of the posse first hand, Warden Dalrymple left the office in charge of W. A. Dalzell, private secretary to Governor Pierce, and about 8 o'clock Friday night made an automobile tour of the entire district, returning to the prison shortly after midnight.

It would take a Longfellow to properly depict this heroic ride. Leaving his oil can, from behind which he had successfully fought the escaping convicts at long range for three days and prevented their re-capture of the prison, in a swiftly moving auto, the warden was driven over the county roads along which the manhunters are camped in battalions, and back again to his citadel, miraculously escaping without a scratch. Surely such valor deserves a distinguished service cross from his equally distinguished commander who for still another day watched the battle from afar.

If it were not for its initial tragedy the episode of the escape and pursuit of the convicts could furnish the plot for a Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera. It would be impossible to imagine a greater comedy of errors. It throws the searchlight upon the inefficiency which results from making the prison spoils of politics.

Having let the convicts, among whom must be the champion auger-borers of the world, bore 72 holes in the prison roof in 10 minutes, arm themselves, kill the guards and get safely away, it is declared that they are surrounded in Drift Creek ravine. For four days the unorganized manhunters patrolled the country. Finally the inexperienced youths and boys in the national guard instead of prison guards, were ordered to go through the ravine—and there were no convicts there, and probably never had been.

Back of the troops, followed former prohibition commissioner George L. Cleaver and his celebrated bloodhound, that pursues his quarry, as Mr. Cleaver explains, by track and not by scent, evidently looking for the place Eliza crossed the ice. Back of him, came the governor, at the front for the first time to be photographed. From adjacent churches of this weird, wild and woolly wilderness floated the martial tune of "Onward Christian Soldiers. Truly an awe inspiring and never-to-be-forgotten spectacle worthy of any stage.

## One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

When Doctor Hall was summoned Cynthia met him in the hotel lobby. He took her out to his car at once, and they were well on their way to the Cliff House before he ventured to comment on Noel's (brother's) arrival.

"Oh, yes—he's an old friend of Jim's and mine," Cynthia told him. "Tell me—how is Jim? I phoned the hospital and they said that he was doing nicely, and that I might see him late this afternoon for a few moments. But I thought that perhaps you might know more than that."

"I saw his surgeon this morning and Abbott said that your husband had come through wonderfully. Appendicitis isn't a serious matter these days, you know, unless some thing goes wrong. So you needn't worry about him. Now, take a look at our fair city, please. Who knows—you may live here some day."

Cynthia turned abruptly to stare out of the car. He had given her an idea, by that casual remark of his. Why shouldn't she and Jim come here to live? Stranger things had happened. Jim's business was all that would make it impossible, if he could be persuaded to leave his home town and his family.

And how wonderful it would be to settle down in a quiet little town in the heart of the Willamette valley, where she could not only raise her children in a healthy atmosphere, but also have her husband's business affairs well progressed, and what her own wife was doing! She dreamed during all their drive to the Cliff House.

She listened absently to the doctor's description of San Francisco's advantages and delights, but her mind was on a possible future there with Jim. If only he could feel as she did. If only he could realize that his mother was monopolizing his life, unawakened.

To her, luncheon was interesting only because she and Jim might lunch at the Cliff House also some day, and the doctor mattered only because of his connection with the hospital where Jim lay ill. She was glad when at last they began their journey back to the center of the town, and during the doctor's call on a patient she sat in the car restlessly, wondering how soon Jim would be well enough to talk with her.

She saw him that afternoon, but only for a short time.

"There'll be some mail for me at the St. Thomas," he told her,

"Would you mind calling for it and reading it? There might be something important."

"Oh, surely I'll do that." She glanced about the room helplessly; the roses that she had brought him were the only note of color. "Isn't there something I can do for you, Jim?"

"Just your being here is enough," he answered weakly. "You'll stay till I'm well?"

"Why, of course! I'm with you forever."

"Cynthia, do you mean that?" he asked. "I had a note from my sister saying that you and Noel Gardner had gone away—and then there was your letter saying that—"

"Oh, Jim, I don't know what Louella wrote you, or what you think of me, but I didn't mean any of it truly," she explained. "I love you—I know that now. I was terribly mistaken before."

The nurse appeared at that moment, telling her that she must go, and she went back to her hotel happily, confident that everything was going to be all right at last. Even if she and Jim had to go back and live under his mother's wing, they would be happy.

Noel Gardner was waiting for her at the hotel.

"You'll dine with me, won't you?" he asked. "I'm so darned lonely. I've been chasing clear out here after you, and then you turn me after. Do come."

After all, why not, Cynthia asked herself, she hesitated but a moment more, then nodded her head.

"All right, I'll go. But give me time to dress. Come back in an hour, Noel, and I'll be ready."

"Come back," he echoed, with a cheerful grin. "I won't need to, I'm staying here."

Cynthia did not like that. Her brow puckered in a faint little frown as she made her way to the elevator. Surely it was not considerate of Noel to stay at her hotel, despite the fact that in San Francisco there was nobody who knew them to gossip about them.

"If supper I ought to leave word at the desk where I can be reached, in case they should want me at the hospital," she told Noel when she joined him again and they turned toward the door. "Jim was doing wonderfully this afternoon, but there might be a change."

"All right—I'll do it for you," he answered, and sauntered back to

## SHARKS APPEAR IN CHANNEL TO WORRY SWIMMER

Cape Gris-Nez, France, Aug. 17.—(AP)—Sharks have made their appearance in the English channel within the last few days, adding another hazard to the already countless difficulties of the attempt to swim the English channel which Miss Gertrude Ederle plans to make tomorrow beginning at 7:25 o'clock in the morning.

Two sharks, measuring a little over six feet in length were caught by fishermen several miles off Boulogne last night. They were brought to Boulogne and exhibited.

Precautions have been taken to keep the news of the shark's appearance from Miss Ederle when she arrives here at 6 o'clock tonight for her last rest before her attempt to swim the channel.

During one of his attempts to B. Kay for treasurer was conducted. With the return of the republicans to control over the land board Starrett resigned, and was immediately attached to the governor's office as a lobby scout and special examiner of bills and measures during the legislative session. Governor Pierce has repeatedly expressed his confidence in the ability of Dalrymple as warden, and has reiterated this sentiment since the break of last week, and it is not expected that any developments will shake him in his determination to retain "Dal" as warden.

## DUMB DORA



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## BRINGING UP FATHER



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## MUTT AND JEFF



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## Sins of Tongue are Topic For Sermon; Remedies are Cited

Taking his subject matter from Mark VII, the gospel for the eleventh Sunday after Pentecost, Father Buck yesterday morning spoke on the sins committed with the tongue.

From Sidon there is a road leading into the region of Decapolis, he said, where there are ten towns all near the Jordan. It was in this district that our Lord cured a deaf and dumb man. Christ was not a stranger in this part of the country, for it is related that he had delivered a man from an unclean spirit in the neighborhood of Gera, and the first miraculous multiplication of the loaves and fishes had taken place not very far away. "No doubt," Father Buck declared, "a report of it had spread to Decapolis, and very probably many who had actually witnessed it were with Jesus at the time of which this morning's gospel speaks."

"At any rate, someone who knew the wonders of Christ took the afflicted man to our Lord and implored Him to 'lay His hands upon him.' The people do not appeal to Jesus in vain, Christ was ready to help, but He did not do so publicly, because it was only occasionally He worked a miracle for a Gentile. He did not wish the miracle to attract attention.

"It is interesting to note the preparation which Jesus made, for there are many today who would condemn anything of a ceremonial in religion, and attribute belief and practice of such as superstitious."

## THIEF CLEVERLY CUTS 2 VALUED TAPESTRIES

Welmur.—Two valuable Gobelins tapestries of the Wartburg, dating from the 15th century, have been mutilated by unknown thieves with the obvious intention of selling abroad the excised strips as one piece of tapestry. After the revolution both carpets, which belonged to the Grand Ducal House of Saxony, were included in the list of "national works of art of value not to be sold abroad."

## Sins of Tongue are Topic For Sermon; Remedies are Cited

The man who was brought to Jesus to be cured, Father Buck said, was of the type of the spiritually deaf and dumb who can be cured only through the goodness and power of the Redeemer. "Just as the physically deaf and dumb are indifferent to the sounds that reverberate around them and heed not the voice of their fellow men, so the souls that have been struck spiritually deaf by malice of the devil become, in like manner, to a great extent, insensible to the word of God."

Such persons, he said, might be compared to the idols of the heathen, for they "have ears, and hear not."

The present trend, Father Buck declared, is "general in the world toward atheism and indifference. 'Do the best you can and you'll get to heaven—if there is much a place' is the motto of a large part of the world today."

He spoke of those who deride Christianity, belittling it and "per-haps unthinkingly, extract from it in a sort of sincere spirit." There, he said, were the most afflicted.

"There may be, in fact are, faults in those calling themselves Christians, but surely the fact would not condemn the whole of Christianity." Then the speaker pointed out the good Christianity has done in the world. In spite of its "seeming evils and incon-sistencies," he asked anyone to point out anything the world has ever known that would compare with what Christianity has taught.

J. J. Gillespie, pastor of the Church of God, spoke on "Sin and Its Terrible Results," in the forenoon and on "The Remedy for Sin" in the evening.

Enumerating the results of sin, he declared that it had driven Adam and Eve out of the garden of Eden, made Cain a murderer, caused God to destroy the whole human family except eight souls, caused the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, caused Jacob to steal Esau's birthright, cause the ten plagues of Egypt and was the cause of Pharaoh and his entire army being drowned in the Red sea. Sin with jealousy, he declared, had caused Jacob's sons to sell their brother Joseph. Sin and disobedience caused the children of Israel to refuse to enter Canaan and to wander in the wilderness 40 years.

In all he enumerated 15 different results of sin, concluding with the passage "the soul that sinneth, it shall die," and others of a similar nature.

At his evening service Rev. Mr. Gillespie cited 12 different passages from scripture showing the remedy for sin, beginning with Genesis 3:15, God's promise of salvation through Christ before Adam and Eve, and closing with Rev. 22:15-17.

Yesterday's Scores  
Portland 4-8; Oakland 3-9.  
Seattle 2-7; Vernon 2-2.  
Los Angeles 3-4; Sacramento 2-1.  
San Francisco 10-7; Salt Lake 7-6.

By Chick Young

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