

Capital Journal

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

The Railroad Problem

Western railroads of all sizes have united in the plea for an increase of 5 percent in freight rates to equal the reduction made in 1922, pleading inability to pay authorized interest upon investment under present rates. Figures are presented justifying claims and the threat is made that unless increases are granted, more receiverships will be necessitated. The railroads' difficulty is that the higher rates are boosted, the more the deflection to motor and to water transportation, so that any increase in rates will be offset by loss of traffic. Meanwhile operation costs continue to increase as fuel, wages and taxes go up, so that the railroad problem is becoming more difficult daily.

The railroads are engaged in the futile effort to set aside inexorable economic law and by federal aid postpone the inevitable day of reckoning brought about by the sudden expansion of other methods of transportation, which have depreciated railroad values through reduction of earning power. By the economics of mergers, consolidations and curtailments, the railroads hope, with occasional increases in rates and perhaps subsidies, to weather the period of readjustment but liquidation looms ahead eventually for many systems.

Transportation is being revolutionized and the railroads must conform to new conditions instead of trying to artificially restore and perpetuate those that are obsolete. Soon the competition of the air will be added to that of the water and of the highway and only the long haul left for the railroads.

The Final Drive

It is generally recognized over the country that enforcement of prohibition through the Volstead act is having its final fling under Admiral-General Andrews, commander of the dry navy and army, and that if the present effort fails, congress will seriously undertake modification of the Volstead act so as to make it enforceable.

In spite of the tens of millions of dollars it has cost and is costing to enforce Volsteadism, none of the benefits promised have been realized. It has greatly stimulated crime and filled our prisons instead of emptying them and this in spite of drastic and outrageous penalties for trivial offenses. It has bred a disrespect for the law that effects all laws, and made us a nation of hypocrites. It has increased deaths from alcoholism, as well as arrests for drunkenness and stimulated the drug evil. It has enriched the boot-legger, rum-runner, hi-jacker and the gangster. The baneful road-house has replaced the regulated saloon, and there is no dearth of strong drink, some of it poison, most of it vile, anywhere.

Admiral-General Andrews is doing his best, but has an impossible task. He has redistributed the country, but the personnel of the dry force is about the same, new titles for old jobs. These enforcers, the best that could be secured, made a failure, as is confessed by the reorganization. The result is not likely to be different now.

It is well, however, that this sincere and earnest effort should be made for if it fails, either the law will be repealed and replaced by an act that can be enforced because it will have public opinion behind it, or else it will join the long list of dead-letter laws that encumber our statute books, and which no effort is ever made to enforce.

The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

DONE IN DESPERATION

Patricia could not sleep that night. What a fool she had been! Why, oh, why, had she yielded to temptation and flattered her own vanity by telling of Gregory Hewitt's plans about that railroad?

He had confided in her. Of course, he hadn't said that he was doing so, hadn't warned her not to tell—he had taken it for granted that she wouldn't, that she had sense enough and loyalty enough not to. And she had bubbled it, like any silly idiot!

"Are you sure about Hewitt's intention to build that railroad?" Keith had demanded of her the moment that the dinner guests left. Patricia had nodded meekly. She could not glory in her triumph over Isobel Drake. Isobel had been furious when the man whom she had turned from her to Patricia, she had revealed the fact that they had conspired to tell that Patricia could talk to them about their own affairs, and as much more than she did.

Isobel had urged that they play bridge after dinner, but the response had been so half-hearted that she had abandoned that plan, and finally gone off to the club in disgust, leaving Keith and Patricia to talk business, and Carol to entertain the other guests with the radio. Patricia had realized then that Isobel was likely to reveal what had happened, and even her resentment, but she did not care. If only she could take back what she had said about Hewitt.

"There's just one thing to do," she told herself at last. "I'll go to see him tomorrow and explain how the whole thing happened. Business is so funny—any telling Keith that that railroad was to be built, any make an awful difference. Oh dear! What Andrew would say to me!"

and Keith's hadn't had a darling baby boy, but they'd had other things. She wanted to telephone Gregory Hewitt without Carol's knowing of it, but difficulty confronted her there. There wasn't a telephone in the house so placed that one could have any degree of privacy when using it, except the one in Keith's study, and that seemed to be quite impossible.

Carol went into the study early in the morning to dust it, and when Patricia followed her in she was plainly nervous. "You see, dear, I'm the only person who comes in here, except Keith," Carol explained, rather proudly. "He just leaves even his private papers around, knowing that I'm 'so quiet'."

"I'll be quiet, too," Patricia answered at once. Well, she'd phone from the club.

They went over to the clubhouse later, after Carol had assured herself that the baby was well tucked on his day's peaceful routine and that the servants knew what they were to do. It seemed to Patricia that Carol took a useless amount of trouble about such details, but Carol assured her that it was necessary.

"Keith simply has to have a well regulated house," she explained to Patricia. "He goes wild if one strays from the plan." Patricia decided not to make any more suggestions. Evidently Carol was satisfied with her life. "Hope she doesn't wake up suddenly some day and discover that Isobel's cut her out," she reflected, as they crossed the club's wide veranda that overlooked the gently rolling golf links. Isobel was there, expelling in white sports clothes, exhibiting her secure card for the eighteen holes she had played early that morning with Keith. "It was gorgeous," she declared. "Not another soul out. I made that villainous eighth hole in three—had a bet that I'd take less than Keith did, and won!" "Lucky at golf, unlucky at love," paraphrased one of the women sweetly. Isobel smiled through her cigarette smoke.

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"I'm the exception that proves that rule," she replied. "Anyone want to drive into town with me?" "Oh, may I?" asked Patricia eagerly. She could go to see Gregory Hewitt without phoning; there'd be a chance of finding him in, and she could leave a message if he wasn't there. It would be less public than telephoning.

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DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



Permanent County Health Society Is To Be Formed Here

Letters are being sent out to some 200 representative citizens in all parts of Marion county, calling a meeting at the Salem chamber of commerce rooms for Saturday afternoon, September 12, it was announced here today.

The meeting will be the first step toward effecting a permanent health organization in connection with the Marion county child health demonstration. It is being called by the local committee, composed of Mrs. Mary Fulkerson, Dr. H. H. Olinger and C. E. Wilson, which was instrumental in first bringing the demonstration here.

A general explanation of the work of the local health center, established under the direction of Dr. Walter Brown, will be made at the meeting, the purpose being that representatives there will return to their communities and launch the organization of local branches of the demonstration. The ultimate object is to have official representation, consisting of one or more persons, in each community, selected by the community, through whom the county demonstration will work. Each local committee will have charge of arranging for local clinics to be staged by the demonstration staff. The intention is to have each committee selected in the most impartial way possible, and representative of the community. Any community not wishing to take part in the county demonstration need not make provision for local arrangements in any way, the entire work being on a

Society

(Continued from Page Three.)

summer at their beach home, "McCall Inn" situated between the junction of the Silette lake and the river which flows three miles to the sea. As their house guests they entertained Mrs. McCall's aunt, Mrs. M. Cusick.

The Salem War Mothers will sponsor a cooked food sale in the Southern Pacific offices on North Liberty street on Saturday morning beginning at ten thirty with Mrs. W. P. Fowle in charge. Mrs. J. A. Carson, head of the war mothers, asks that all war mothers contribute cooked dishes, pies and cakes.

Mrs. Ora McIntyre had as her house guests over the week end her brother and sister in law, Mr. and Mrs. William Sibbald and their family of Kelso, Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Kimball and Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Kugel have returned from a four day motor trip around the Mount Hood loop, to Astoria and the Clatsop beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira N. Follis and Mr. and Mrs. K. B. Kugel have returned from the week end of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Roadman.

Mrs. Bertha Junk Darby had as her guest over the week end her son, Herbert Darby, of Portland.

Willing Workers' club of the First Christian church will have a regular class meeting on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. B. Seely at 255 Center street.

Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Kirk have returned from a vacation spent at Pioneersville, Idaho, with Mrs. Kirk's relatives.

WYOMING RANCH OWNER BECOMES HEIR TO EARLDOM

Sheridan, Wyo., Sept. 9.—(A. P.)—British nobility reached out to the wide open spaces last night for an heir to an earldom, and Oliver Henry Wallop, Wyoming rancher, erstwhile cowboy and plainman of the late 80's became the Earl of Portsmouth, ninety-ninth in the rank of peers below the Prince of Wales and forty-third in the house of lords.

This new British peer, who became an American citizen in 1906 and who succeeded to the title through the death of his elder brother, John F. Wallop, Earl of Portsmouth, in London, Monday night, will retain his citizenship and legal residence in this country and plans to continue living on his 3,000 acre ranch near Sheridan, after he assumes the title.

He announced this last night after learning of his succession. The new Earl of Portsmouth, when interviewed by newspapermen did not appear to regard his rise to British peerage as extraordinary and his answer to queries about his departure for England to assume the earldom was that he intended to merely visit his native land, be invested with the title and then return to his cattle ranch near here.

Portsmouth will have a background of American legislative experience if he sits in the house of lords, for he served as a member of the Wyoming house of repre-

sentatives from 1908 to 1911. The new earl, although he still retains his British accent, looks the part of a western rancher—tall, lean and bronzed. His appearance belies his age of 63 years and his gray hair.

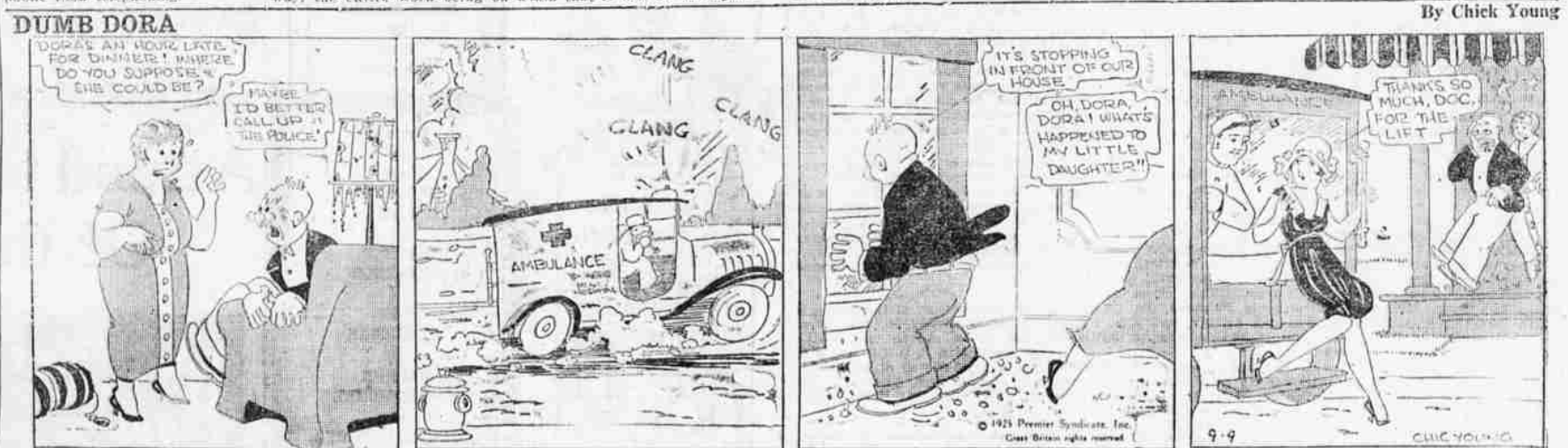
Wallop, after being educated at Eton and Balliol college, Oxford, receiving his B. A. degree from the latter institution in 1883, came during the fall of 1883 to Canada on a hunting expedition. From there he wandered to Wyoming to visit a colony of Englishmen near Sheridan. He liked it and bought a small ranch. There he raised horses, and during the Boer war he made a number of sales to the British government. He later bought the 3000 acre ranch at Little Goose creek, Big Horn-Sheridan county, where he has since raised cattle.

In 1897 he married Miss Margaret Walker, daughter of the late S. J. Walker of Chicago and they had two children, Gerard Vernon Wallop, 32, now living in England, who by his father's succession to the earldom, gains the title of Lord Lynton and Oliver H. Wallop, Jr., 20, who is at present living on his father's ranch. Gerard was an officer in the British army during the World war.

Wallop's ranch is situated in the heart of colony of former British subjects and although most of these settlers have engaged for many years in livestock ranching, they retain many of the British customs—in the afternoon and polo as a favorite sport.

Redding, Cal.—Dr. Ernest Don-let's search for a genuine materials case with which to experiment or a cure for partial paralysis was rewarded when Robert White answered the call. Dr. Don-let is going to send White to the state hospital for the insane where the experiment will be conducted.

By Chick Young

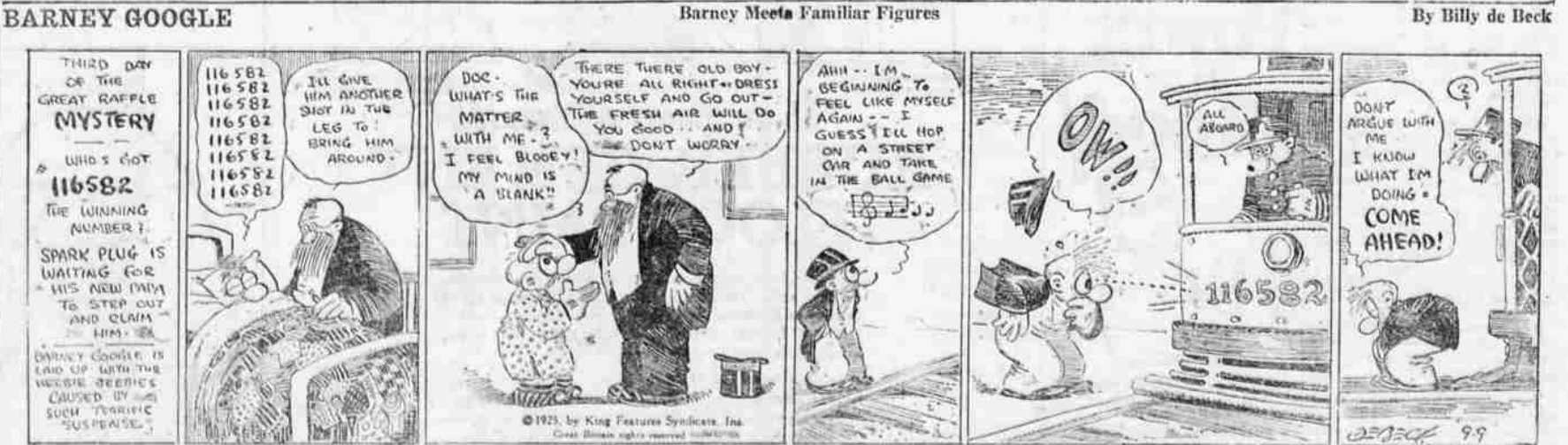


By George McManus



By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher