

Capital Journal

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

Reaping the Fruits

The city is reaping the fruits of paternalism for going into the business of providing service to campers at the auto park who want all the comforts of home when touring without paying hotel bills. A woman who claims that her husband was burned by hot coffee at the camp grounds is demanding damages from the council and threatening lawsuit for collection.

It is claimed that the table provided for the use of campers, a portable table they selected themselves, one of many in use, was defective and wobbled, or that the ground was not level, or for some other reason, the coffee pot overturned spilling the hot coffee and burning the camper \$564.90 worth.

Of course the camper might have upset the table in sitting down in the limited tent space or he might have dropped the pot as being too hot to hold, as countless careless campers have done before, but then he would have lost all chance to graft the municipality. And if it had rained, the bill might have been twice as large for the discomforts experienced.

The city is asked to pay \$30 per day for time lost because of the burn. It is really remarkable what an earning power injured persons seeking damages suddenly develop. One might think that a \$30 per day man would prefer a hotel to the noise and dirt of a 50 cents a day jitney camp-ground providing free tables and other accommodations, but there is no accounting for taste.

The Capital Journal has never been able to see the necessity for municipalities providing accommodations for auto tourists any more than for breakbeam, palace car, or other tourists. Whatever excuse there might have been for it in the early years of the auto, the great number of privately owned camps render it unnecessary today.

Jefferson and Pierce

In his proclamation for Constitution Day observance, Governor Pierce, as usual, utilizes the occasion to play politics. He contrasts the Hamilton and Jefferson schools of statesmanship, sneers at Hamilton, praises Jefferson and leaves the inference that Jefferson's mantle has fallen upon his, Pierce's, shoulders, and that he is valiantly carrying on the "age old struggle between the aristocrat and the democrat."

The differences between Hamilton and Jefferson need not be discussed, but it would be interesting to know by what curious mental twist the governor considers himself a follower of Thomas Jefferson, for he favors almost everything Jefferson opposed.

Jefferson believed in personal and religious freedom. Pierce joined the Ku Klux Klan and advocated the Oregon school bill. Jefferson believed in the bill of rights and individual liberty. Pierce believes in the right of the state to interfere with the inherent rights of the individual, setting aside the ancient "right of castle" and the abolition of the bill of rights. Jefferson believed that the fewer laws the better, and the least governed the best governed. Pierce holds that the remedy for all ills is the creation of more laws and more government, more interference and more-bureaucracy. Jefferson believed in individualism, Pierce in Socialism. Jefferson opposed paternalism, while Pierce constantly advocates it in the form of public ownership, control, and espionage.

If there is any similarity between the principles of Jefferson and the practices of Pierce, we have never been able to discern them. In fact Mr. Pierce cannot even qualify as a Democrat—he is a Populist.

A Portland salesman, going 45 miles an hour was stopped by a speed-cop near Barlow but let go. A Salem woman going 35 miles an hour was later arrested, taken to Oregon City, fined \$10 by Justice Noble and had her driver's license suspended for 30 days, although it was a first offense. Things like this account for the popularity of the West Side highway over the Pacific highway.

It is a good thing for the rescued aviators that they did not drift onto the Oregon Coast, as they would have been speedily jailed and their still confiscated. No wonder they kept in good spirits.

The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

A GOOD WORD FOR ANDREW
Patricia had not expected that Gregory Hewitt would drive his own car that evening, but when she stepped into it she was rather glad that he did. He adjusted wind shields so that she was protected from the breeze, and then, settling down beside her, swung the long, low car through traffic and out of town into a road that ran north from the city.

It was a small restaurant to which he took her, one where the tables had been placed on a wide balcony that overlooked the lake. Yellow-shaded candles vied with the new moon, and the light breeze came whispering through the leaves of the trees on the lawn.

"What a delightful spot!" exclaimed Patricia, drawing off her gloves and turning to look about her. "Do you and Mrs. Hewitt come here often?"

"No, not so very. We aren't in Chicago often, you see. Our real home is further west, and although my headquarters are here, I spend comparatively little time here."

Dinner was brought without his ordering it; as one delicious and unusual dish succeeded another, Patricia realized that he must have spent some of his precious time that afternoon in consultation with the chef. She smiled at the re-

memberance of the important looking men who had cooled their heels in the outer room, only to receive word that he was too busy to see them, while he took time to order the dinner that he was to share with her!

The restaurant was almost too quiet; it had an air of exclusion, as if an effort had been made to insure privacy for those who frequented it. The table at which Patricia and Hewitt sat was around a corner of the balcony from the others, so that they were as much alone as if there had been no other guests. Accustomed to the best that New York and the eastern seaboard had to offer in the way of public and semi-public dining places, Patricia estimated the cost of patronizing this one, and smiled again. Evidently money had no place in Hewitt's calculations when he was entertaining. Yet the evening before Keith and his partner had spoken of Gregory Hewitt as a man who drove a hard bargain, and did not let a cent get away from him!

"I'm like the bad men of the west who used to put a notch in the guns for each man they killed," he told Patricia, as the chiming of a distant clock made her glance automatically at her watch. "I'd like to put another diamond

in the bracelet of that watch for every time you're good enough to let me see you."

"Oh, but it's quite gorgeous enough as it is," she protested, withdrawing her hand from the table just in time to escape his.

"Nothing is gorgeous enough for you!" he exclaimed, his voice thick with emotion. "You ought to have the most beautiful jewels in the world, the most artistic surroundings. I've never seen anyone like you. Oh, little Pat, why don't you belong to me? If you were my wife I could do such wonderful things for you. I'd take you everywhere, bring all the world to your feet."

Patricia felt as if the earth had been swept from beneath her feet, leaving her awing in mid-air. She had not bargained for this. She had intended to turn the talk to her husband's affairs—and then he laid firm hands on it, and this was what happened!

"But I'm not your wife," she heard herself saying suavely. "Mrs. Hewitt is, and I'm Andrew's. Incidentally, I do hope that she is feeling better; she seemed to be on the verge of a nervous breakdown when I saw her last, in New York."

"Yes; she has those nervous breakdowns whenever they suit her convenience," he commented dryly. "She's quite well now, and staying at Atlantic City still—you can judge by that whether she is still nervous or not! And also incidental to how's your husband?"

"Oh, very well, though very much disturbed by the way your stay with us turned out," she answered eagerly. "Here was her chance! He hoped very much, as you must know, to be able to represent you legally; I'm not telling secrets out of school when I say that, because you must know it without my telling you. And, of course, when I made such a batch of entertaining you and your wife, he couldn't help feeling that if things had gone differently—he

wanted to make a good impression on you, of course—she faltered and stopped, finding it hard to talk with his keen eyes on her face.

"Of course he blamed you," Hewitt finished for her. "Isn't that true? But it was entirely my fault that you and I went downtown together that morning; did you explain that to him? And also, just at present it would be inadvisable for me to change attorneys. But for your own ear I'll say this—when a change is made, which will be shortly, your husband will have no cause to blame you for the way you have helped him! It's been a choice between his firm and several others, but you're an able pleader! Listen—that's gorgeous music; must be coming over the radio! Won't you dance with me a bit, just out here on the balcony?"

She smiled gratefully at him as she rose. What news she'd have for Andrew a little later!

Monday—Dancing in the Moonlight.

MOTHER KILLED BABE WITH RAZOR BLADE

Sloux City, Iowa, Sept. 12.—(AP)—Mrs. Lillian Kees of Marbleton, Iowa, signed a confession here last night that she had slain her sixteen day old son with a safety razor blade in a Pullman car here last March 15. Mrs. Kees said that the child was born in Kansas City February 27. On the way to Sloux City the child became fretful and when a sudden impulse seized her, she said, slashed the baby's throat with a safety razor blade.

The confession solved the mystery of the finding of the body of the child, by a small boy in the railroad yards later in the month.

Washington, D. C.—One S. A. Piker of Pittsburgh is seeking permission for a parade of Pirate fans here during the next world series.

Preparations For Fair are Speeded Up as Time Wanes

As the annual state fair approaches work in all departments speeds up, everyone identified with the big event is evidencing a desire to have all details in readiness for the opening date, Monday, September 28. Plans in all sections have been completed and what repair work and improvements remain are being hurried through to a finish.

Some of the most notable changes have been made in the main building, with extension arranged for county exhibits, which will surpass in number any that have been shown at the state fair. Unparalleled interest is shown this year, according to Mrs. Ella Schultz Wilson, secretary, because of the non-competitive ruling which goes into effect this fall and which was asked for by representatives from the various counties at last year's fair. According to the new plan each county making a creditable showing will be entitled to \$100. Counties already reserving booths in the agricultural building are: Wasco, Benton, Clackamas, Marion, Columbia, Yamhill, Multnomah, Josephine, Coos, Douglas, Washington, Linn, Polk, Jackson, Klamath, Tillamook. It is probable that a number of additional counties will come in later.

The Canadian government is shipping an expensive exhibit for the agricultural building and D. M. Lowe of Ashland, will send a won-

derful horticultural exhibit. A large booth has been reserved for individual exhibits and on those prizes have been listed, both for agricultural and horticultural displays.

The Oregon state penitentiary is planning to make a big exhibit this year, featuring flax. This will be under the direction of Robert Crawford of the prison flax plant, and a pioneer in the flax industry in this state. Twine, the initial product of the new Miles Linn mill of Salem, will occupy a conspicuous place and there will be an extensive display of both the raw fiber and the finished product. The latter will include articles manufactured from Oregon-grown flax in Belfast, Ireland—articles which it is expected will shortly be made here.

The Oregon state hospital will also be represented in the main pavilion. This will be under the direction of Dr. R. E. Lee Steiner, superintendent, and Lee M. Lane, General activities of the institution will be shown.

The overflow of all livestock divisions is indicated, with many new breeders shipping to the fair. A large herd of milking shorthorns from the Northwood Farms, of Redwood, Wash., sent here for the first time, promises to arouse interest among livestock fanciers. E. C. Master of Corvallis, well-known in other departments of the

state fair, will make an exhibit of Ayrshires for the first time this year. Other fine herds coming to Salem for the first time will be one made up of Guernseys from Grangerville, Ida., and one of Aberdeen Angus from J. A. Scollard of Chehalis, Wash. Condon & Battles, old exhibitors, will again be represented by their Aberdeen Angus, shipping from Yakima, Wash. J. B. McGuire of Thins, Wash., is another late entrant, who will show his pure-bred shorthorns.

The horse barns stand in readiness, awaiting the many fine animals that are expected shortly from all parts of the Pacific coast. An excellent racing card is advertised, featuring varied events for each day, with purses running into steep figures. New stables will be shipped here for their initial try at these purses. Among them, notably, will be "The Northern," "All Silk," "Muggins" and several other horses owned by Joe Huber of Roseman, Mont. Another horse that will be watched with more than ordinary interest is "Cynocfield," a Kentucky pacer recently consigned to Tom Hewitt of Portland. Other fine horses will arrive shortly, shipped here by William Williams of Payette, Idaho; J. J. Kaddlerley of Portland; J. Elmo Montgomery, Davis, Cal.; H. S. Hogeboom of Sacramento; George J. Giannini of San Francisco.

The night horse show entry list grows, with numerous showy stables scheduled to appear. Where ever horse show fans gather talk is heard especially of the Canadian premier high jumpers, which will be featured, coming here following similar performances at the Washington state fair.

Ketra space is being added to the automobile show room, which will allow for more cars and better arrangement. Enthusiasm grows in the automobile style show-

set for Tuesday and Saturday of the fair. Practically all the leading firms of Portland and Salem will enter, with many individual owners likewise evidencing interest.

Among the many splendid exhibits shown in the various buildings will be those in the art department, this year under the superintendency of Mrs. U. G. Smith of Gresham. The prize-winning photographs from the Pacific International Photographers' convention just closed in San Francisco, will be placed as well as those of the leading artists of the Pacific northwest. Some water-colors are coming direct from France and artists of national reputation have asked to show their work here this year. There will be numerous arts and crafts articles, sufficient in themselves to warrant an individual display.

Albert Tozier, for many years in charge of the state fair camp ground, adjacent to the main grounds, states that reservations for space have been far greater than ever before. A number of improvements have been made here, notably in the lighting system.

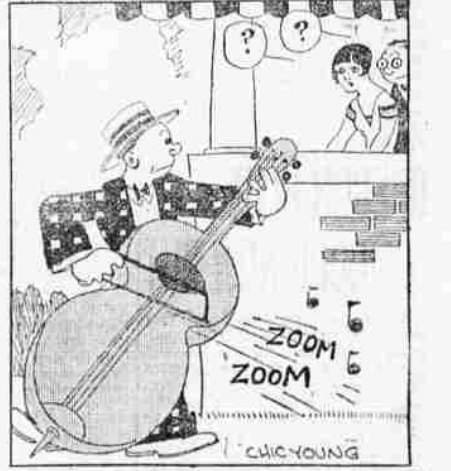
Way Found Guilty.

Klamath Falls, Or., Sept. 12.—Frank Way, Klamath sheepman, who killed Timothy Murphy in a fight over a black sheep here last May, was found guilty of manslaughter in the verdict of a circuit court jury returned this morning. Way admitted causing the death of Murphy during a fist fight in the Devil's Garden country, but insisted that the death had been accidental.

For the use of persons who raise a few sheep a hand power shearing machine on the principle of the horse clipper has been invented.

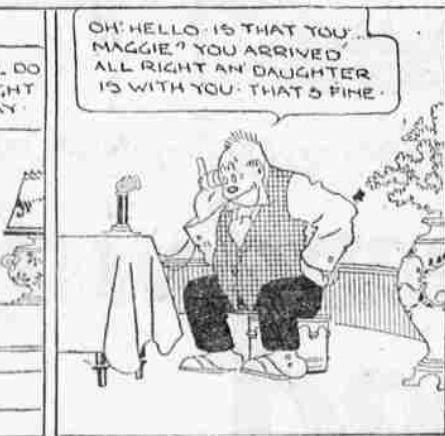
By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



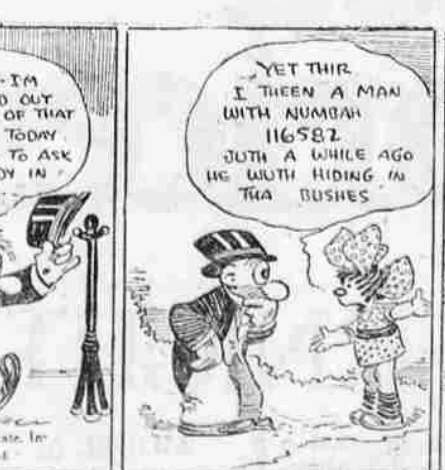
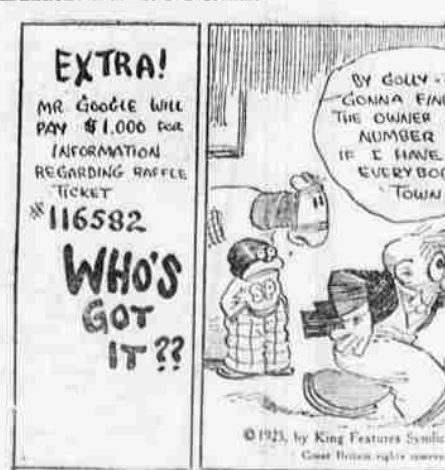
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



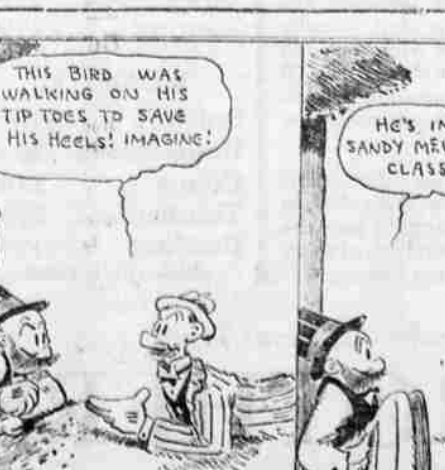
By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE



By Billy de Beck

MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher



By Bud Fisher