

Capital Journal

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

Forest Tragedies

Several hunters have already been slain for deer by their companions in the past fortnight and the season is still young. In every case so far, the coroner has decided no inquest necessary and there has been no attempt at prosecution. In other words it is just as permissible in Oregon for citizens to murder in the woods as it is for officials to murder on the highways.

These tragedies of the forest are an annual feature of the hunting season, and they increase with the years as hunters multiply. And they will continue to increase until the law is enforced and heavy penalties exacted. As long as careless hunters can kill with impunity, they will continue careless. If every hunter knew that he faced a prison term as the law provides and a fine heavy enough to recompense the family of the friend he has slaughtered, or was forced to contribute indefinitely to their support, he would suddenly become cautious and cease shooting into the brush on suspicion. A few stiff prison sentences would remarkably reduce casualties of the hunting season.

At present a hunter is arrested and fined, if he has neglected a license or if he mistakenly shoots a doe; he is arrested and fined if he travels the highway too fast enroute to the woods; he is arrested, fined and jailed if he is caught quaffing the cup that cheers, but he can kill another hunter and escape even the formality of official inquiry.

The hunter guilty of criminal carelessness should be treated as a criminal, as the law provides.

The Sucker Crop

Commenting upon stock frauds whereby swindlers reaped a harvest of over \$500,000,000 last year through sale of worthless securities in New York, the Portland Journal says:

The state is criminally negligent when it fails to protect the victims through rightly regulating the issues of securities. State officials who do not rigidly apply the regulatory laws, and legislators who fail to provide effective laws, contribute to the plundering of the victims.

There is no safeguard that can be devised that will keep people from buying gold-bricks and making worthless investments. The lure of getting something for next to nothing is sufficient to circumvent any and all the blue sky laws in the country.

It is impossible for even our paternalistic government to act as financial wet-nurse and pocket-book guardian of all the morons in the country. Experience is a dear teacher, but it is the only way many people can learn and the sooner such people learn the better for themselves.

Every state has its corporation commissioner whose advice on securities can be had for the asking. Every community has its banker, whose financial judgment is sound. Uncle Sam has a gigantic establishment with ramifications all over the country, maintained to protect the public. A two cent stamp will bring a reply from any of these sources concerning the value of the security offered—but the suckers prefer to bite and resent advice.

The fault does not lie with the state but with the individual.

Better Health & Longer Life

GORGE'S MEMORIAL INSTITUTE

(Written Especially for The Capital Journal by William F. Zinn, M. D., Baltimore, Member Gorge's Memorial Institute.)

Young children with their active bodies and inquisitive minds are always bent on exploring. Sometimes when mother is out of the room for only a moment, she will return to find them perched high on top of a table or perhaps examining the contents of the medicine chest. In the medicine chest there may be poisons which the mother believed out of harm's way.

While there are in the United States every year, many accidents of children "getting hold" of bottles plainly labeled poison, a greater danger comes from substances which the mother, herself, little realized were dangerous.

Such substances are tea and washing powder. The dangers of accidental swallowing of such preparations cannot be too strongly impressed upon the minds of the public, particularly upon fathers, mother and others involved in the care of children.

Labels on the containers not only give no warning of the dangerous nature of the contents, but actually bear such statements as "will not injure hands," "will not injure fabric," etc. The sin is in the omission; because the label does not say anything of the destruction of the delicate mucous membrane of mouth and esophagus of the innocent child.

These entirely preventable accidents would be rare if the containers were labeled "Poison," as is required by law in case of poisons sold by druggists. The necessity for such labeling is even greater with eye preparations because they are used so commonly about the house and in most cases, are kept within easy reach of small children.

"I did not know it was poison," is the usual explanation obtained from others, whose children have come under the eye. No knowing the eye was dangerous, she did little to keep the eye out of reach of any exploring hands.

Upon swallowing these two products, what actually happens is this: The strong alkali eats off at least the top layer of mucous mem-

brane of the mouth and esophagus—the tube through which food passes in reaching the stomach. The condition is much the same as a burn; and like all burned tissues, this tube contracts and the result is often serious because contraction of the tube prevents swallowing of food and water. Lack of nourishment weakens the body, which with the poison of destroyed tissue, often results in death.

Even in those cases medical science has made much progress, though exceeding time and patience are required. But it is realized by the Gorge's Memorial and the doctors that prevention, keeping eye and washing powder out of the hands of children, will always be the surest cure.

NOVELTY ACTS AND MUSIC ARE BLIGH FEATURE

Music, novelty, comedy and dance revues dominate the new vaudeville bill at the Bligh Theater on Saturday next.

The Lupe Trio, acknowledged kingpin of vaudeville, who are scheduled to present a routine of gymnastic stunts never before attempted in vaudeville. The act is elaborately staged and costumed. Kennedy & Nelson, better known as the "Blindfolded Pianists," present a clever comedy skit that every young couple loved to look at, for it bears more or less on everyday occurrences. Lane & Louise present a comedy satire called "Hornin' In," replete with wholesome comedy. Songs that are catchy and lively are introduced. Sandy Morrison, a comedian with a humorous bundle of songs and patter and a voice that will carry him anywhere. Hanwar & Lee, "The Gaffer and the Maid," offer juggling and cross-fire cooperation. The act is a clean classic bit of nature that has splendid entertaining qualities.

SPECIAL EVENTS ON STATE FAIR PROGRAM CROWD ENTIRE WEEK

(Continued from page one)

Pierce, the derby will be a feature of the racing program, as well as the 2:05 pace, carrying a purse of \$2000. The dedication of the new industrial club building will be of general interest. F. E. Lynn, of Perrydale, president of the fair board, will make the introductory address, followed by Governor Pierce. A. C. Masters of Roseburg, will accept the building for the fair board. The G. A. R. fifes and drum corps will make its initial appearance on this date and will remain during Thursday and Friday.

Wednesday evening will take place the annual meeting of the Puerbeed Livestock Association members in the committee room of the industrial club building.

Thursday, Portland, Elks' and G. A. R. day, is expected to reach the high water mark in attendance, with a special train, arriving from Portland at 9:30, bringing hundreds of Portlanders to the fair. A great part of the fair board on this date will be Mrs. Virginia Ringler, queen of the recent Gresham fair, and her princesses. Thursday afternoon a fast racing card is scheduled, with the 2:12 trot outstanding. This carries a purse of \$2000. Between races 100 homing pigeons will be released by the Flying Pigeon club of Portland, the time of their arrival in Portland to be announced later. In the evening members of the Puerbeed Livestock Association will banquet, this to be followed by a special horse show program in the stadium.

Hospitality day, Friday, will attract members of booster clubs from all parts. The Mt. Angel band will be interspersed throughout the various events of the day, with prizes awarded on the following days:

Wednesday, Sept. 23—A daughter, Mrs. O. W. Buchel, lives in Friend, Or.

hats; a first cup to the organization which puts on the most spectacular stunt in the stadium at night, regardless of the nature or character of the stunt; a second cup to the organization whose parading and stunts best advertise the locality from which they came; a third cup to the organization which has the largest ratio of its active members at the fair in proportion to the number of miles travelled in order to reach Salem. A meeting, arranged in the industrial club building, by the Salem Garden club, in which Jessa Curry and Frank Riggs, well-known floral authorities of Portland, will talk, should prove of interest to all garden lovers. This will be at two o'clock. Friday night the Oregon Jersey Cattle club will hold its annual meeting.

Saturday, September day, will feature stunts and music by the Shrine band and choruses of Portland. The automobile style show and parade will attract more than ordinary attention, the parade forming at noon in front of the Marston hotel and passing through the streets of Salem out to the fair grounds, where judging will take place, and awards given out. A special horse show in the stadium in the evening will close the week's events.

WOMAN DIES STANDING AT STOVE; BODY BURNED

Yakima, Wash., Sept. 25.—With face and arms badly burned the body of Mrs. Phoebe Catherine Strouss, 65, was found lying against the hot kitchen stove in her home early yesterday morning by her husband, S. Strouss. Physicians said Mrs. Strouss had died of a heart attack.

The family came to Yakima seven months ago from Roseburg, Or.

The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

FATE'S CRUEL TRICKS

"I've just been calling my secretary, and find that I have to leave at once," he told her, as he waited for her at the foot of the stairs. "Tell me, while we're alone—am I to see you again soon?"

"I don't know just when," she told him, as truthful as she was misleading. "Let me write or phone you, won't you, please?"

"Your word is law to me, always," he answered, and she did not catch the smile that curved his lips as he bent to kiss her hand.

"Now, thank goodness, I can get away from here," she remarked to herself, as she rose. "I've heard nothing but appeals to help Keith even since I came. Ye gods!"

She snatched upstairs to her own room, drew a comb through her soft, black hair, powdered her face and put perfume on her hands. She looked at her watch, then went slowly downstairs again. If only Gregory Hewitt would go! As she reached the lower hall he came into it from Keith's den.

Patricia had not planned what excuse she would give her sister for departing so suddenly for New York so soon after her arrival from there. She could think only of getting away from Gregory Hewitt and his love-making, and Isabel broke and her attempts to win Keith from Carol.

sure, since that departure was indefinitely delayed. She was still at breakfast, gloomily eating oatmeal, which she detested, and wondering why Keith didn't realize that she might like to see one of the newspapers that he had monopolized, when a telegram was brought to her.

"Calling today Barenegaria," it read. "Important business England. Have sub-let apartment; better stay where you are; my return indefinite." And it was signed, "Andrew."

Patricia glanced at the yellow paper for a moment, then blinked rapidly to keep back the tears. Andy was going abroad without her! To stay indefinitely! He knew how she adored England, where she hadn't been since they went there on their honeymoon; he knew how she loved to travel, and then he went rushing off like this, without even saying that he wished she were going too! She could have followed him on the next steamer—if he'd wanted her to. For the moment she quite forgot her ultimatum of a short time before—that she didn't want to live with him any more unless he let her settle down and have a home. She forgot everything except the appalling fact that Andy didn't seem to love her any more, and was rushing off to England.

In desperation she tried to get him on the long distance telephone. He could not be reached at his office. She tried Linda Boyce next—surely Linda would have seen him recently, and could tell whether he was looking well or not. But Linda's maid answered, Mrs. Boyce was not at home; she was sailing that morning for England, on the Barenegaria.

"She's going on the same steamer with Andy!" wailed Patricia, and putting her hand down on her crossed arms, wept tears both salt and bitter. That the maid had said that Mr. Boyce was going too meant nothing at all. Linda was a husband tamer; she wouldn't be adverse to keeping her hand in by trying it on Andy!

Hearing Carol approaching, she dried her eyes hastily, and was calm enough when her sister came into the room.

"Did you get him?" Carol asked. "Oh, that's too bad. Pat, you haven't forgotten that you said you'd take me shopping, have you? Now that you've got me interested in clothes again I'd really like to get some."

The prospect of going shopping made Patricia long to throw herself into the lake. How could she do it? To sit and watch Carol's mannequins, and select models that might suit Carol, and then hear measurements discussed and appointments made—it would be deadly. But she made herself smile, and dressed for the street as quickly as possible, though it seemed as if her heavy heart must weigh down her heels.

"Telephone, Patricia," Keith called to her, as she was putting on her gloves. Then, as she came down the stairs, "It's a woman's voice."

Patricia shrugged her shoulders wearily. "I don't care who it is," she muttered. How cruel it was of Andy to go off like that!

There was a moment's delay after she answered. Then suddenly, "Hello," in Gregory Hewitt's husky tones.

"Oh, Greg, I'm so glad to hear from you!" she exclaimed. "I was simply desperate. Andy's gone off to England without me." She could hardly speak the words without crying.

"Has he now? Well, lunch with me and we'll tear him to shreds."

"Oh, but I—I'm going shopping with my sister."

"I'll take Carol," exclaimed Keith, hurrying across the room to her side. "Go with him; you may get a chance to say a good word for me."

"I'll say no good words for anybody, Keith Willoughby," she told him as she hung up the receiver, half-laughing and half-crying. "I've said too many for everybody, it seems to me."

And all the way into town her thoughts whirled like a pinwheel. Andy and Linda Boyce—their ship would be pulling out just now, and they'd be planning about seats at the table and deck chairs near to each other. Gregory Hewitt and herself—well, she might be playing with fire, but Andy had touched the match that started the blaze, who he introduced Hewitt and told her to "be nice to him."

"My life just isn't worth living," she told herself, heedless of Carol's voice eagerly discussing fashions. "It might as well wreck it completely. Andy's shown me that he doesn't love me any more!"

Old Folks Made New

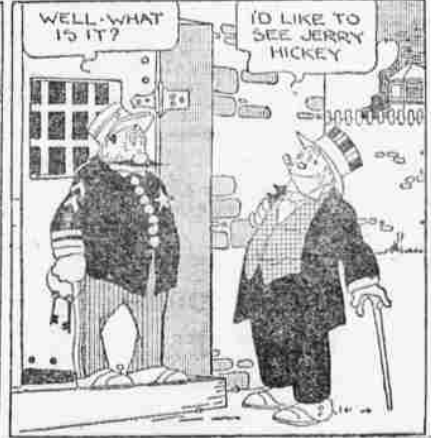
"It is now five months since I took a course of your medicine for gas and stomach trouble and I am feeling entirely well. My friends all tell me I am looking twenty years younger and I certainly feel as if you say. I am recommending May's Wonderful Remedy to all ailing with stomach and liver trouble." It is a simple, harmless preparation that removes the catarrhal mucus from the intestinal tract and allays the inflammation which causes practically all stomach, liver and intestinal ailments, including appendicitis. One dose will convince or money refunded. J. C. Perry, D. J. Fry and druggists everywhere.—Adv.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



This Proves That Jeff Has a Brain And Uses It

By Bud Fisher