

Capital Journal

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

The French Debt Issue

The financial stability of the world depends just as much upon the settlement of the French war debts as future peace depends upon a security pact for France. Nothing could precipitate a greater industrial depression throughout the globe than a French financial crash, with resultant bankruptcy and repudiation of debts, and without an international agreement maintaining the integrity of France against aggression, another world war is a certainty.

The Dawes plan temporarily, at any rate, settled the German reparations and provided a basis for eventual liquidation. Equally important is the adoption of a plan for the liquidation of French and other war debts.

The French proposal is to pay America about \$4,000,000,000, in annual payments for 62 years, beginning at \$25,000,000 a year and going up to \$90,000,000. This is little more than the principal, interest amounting only to about one-half of one percent. The American proposal is that the French pay the principal plus 3 1/2 percent interest—both being figured in annuities, the amounts growing larger with the years.

Money advanced to France during the war was largely spent in America for supplies, and the whole amount could be charged to the price paid for winning the war without seriously feeling it. Moreover, the French stood the brunt of the attack and suffered not only the greatest casualties, but the greatest destruction of property. Therefore the United States should be lenient and not play the role of Shylock in negotiating a settlement.

The Changing Fair

The Oregon State Fair is a progressive institution and grows with the state. Every year sees it a little bigger, a little better, a little more complete than the year before.

The fair is an exhibit of the state's resources and products and reflects its livestock, agricultural, horticultural, industrial and economic progress and development. It is more educational and instructive than ever.

The social revolution wrought by the auto, is in evidence at the fair. Vast crowds come and go at will, instead of lingering for days as formerly. Thousands visit the fair without even seeing Salem. The movie and radio have undermined the popularity of the tinsel shows and sure-thing games. The elimination of betting has all but killed the race track. Other new features, such as the horse show, have been added, but do not replace the old.

Yes, the fair is changing with the times and becoming more and more, as suitable buildings are provided, a comprehensive display of the resources upon which our prosperity is founded and less and less an amusement enterprise dominated by carnival and racing features to entertain the public on a holiday.

The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

HEWITT LOOKS AHEAD

"Patricia, are you going to marry Gregory Hewitt?" demanded Carol of her sister.

They were sitting in the tent which they shared; Hewitt and Keith, who were eager to look over the proposed route for the railroad shared an adjoining tent, and the cook, guides and other men slept rolled in blankets around the campfires.

"You seem to forget that he's already married," Patricia reminded her.

"No, but you seem to," Carol answered. Then, as her sister turned on her angrily, "Oh, don't be hurt, Patricia; you haven't done anything the least bit wrong. But anyone could see how he cares for you. That's been evident from the very first. And a man with as much influence as Gregory Hewitt has can do just about whatever he wants to, these days. Of course I don't know how you feel about Andrew—"

Patricia rose abruptly and left the tent. She didn't know herself, these days, just how she felt about Andrew.

She was an attractive little figure in her riding breeches, soft shirt and black boots of tan leather that matched the breeches. She had had her hair bobbed before leaving Chicago, and it lay close to her head, making her look very boyish.

Hewitt was standing beside a table in the floor of his tent, looking through some papers. His eyes followed her as she walked about. Hands thrust into her pockets, staring at the ground.

But he made no effort to follow her. Instead, he took out a letter that had been given him a few minutes before, and perused it. It was on the heavily monogrammed stationery that his wife affected.

"Of course I can see through this divorce plan," she had written. "You want to be free so that you can marry that Cleve woman. You say that you have always known that I did not care for you; that I married you merely to get away from home."

"But no matter why I married you, you are my husband, and you can't get away from that fact. I see no reason why I should divorce you so that you can marry that younger woman with whom you are temporarily infatuated."

Hewitt's mouth set grimly. Men had never yet been able to vanquish him; certainly this nervous, hysterical woman could not do so! Money had always talked most elo-

quently to her; no matter how much she had, she wanted more. He rather enjoyed the prospect of the fray.

"This younger woman with whom you are temporarily infatuated," he smiled as he recalled the words. To call such a love as his for Patricia infatuation!

His mind swept back over his married life. Older than he by five years, his wife had even as a young woman been petulant, querulous, exacting. There had been none of the happy home life to which he had looked forward. And from the first there had been no hope of having children. He had wanted sons who would carry on the tremendous task that he had brought so near completion, daughters who would play about the big, over-decorated houses that were his homes in town and country.

And now, here was Patricia, young, lovely, eager for life that would really be living. He did not flatter himself that she loved him; he estimated her loyalty to her husband correctly. But he did not believe that she loved her husband, either. He read the situation between her and Andrew more accurately than she would have thought possible.

He went into the tent and wrote in his wife's name, offering to make a definite bargain with her. Two million dollars for his freedom, which, with the jewels which she had and the town house, which was in her name, would certainly more than compensate her for his unwilling companionship. Will you let me have your reply at once!"

He sent the letter to the nearest town by a special messenger, and gave himself over to the unaccustomed luxury of day dreaming. He had never been in love before as he loved Patricia. For the first time in his life he began to feel that his years of talentiously hard work had in every sense been worth while.

Patricia was coming back, soon feeling alone slowly, whistling softly to herself. His eyes dwell on

her curiously, noting the easy grace of her movements, the proud carriage of her head. There had been talk not long before of giving him a diplomatic post of the first importance. What a diplomat's wife she would make! How capably and graciously she would entertain for him!

Tomorrow—A Second Honey-moon

CARNATIONS USED AS BAIT TO CATCH RATS

Los Angeles, Cal.—The fragrant garden variety of carnations, used as bait, has proved far more irresistible than cheese to the rat population of the hall of records and court house buildings here.

Discovery was made recently by L. C. Robinson, chief janitor of the two buildings, that rats have a liking for carnations. Through the use of the flowers as bait in traps large numbers of the rodents which gradually were reducing hundreds of law and record books

JUDGE LETS AUDIENCE VOTE PRISONER FREE

Williamsport, Pa.—Mayor Hugh Gilmore, presiding in police court, recently adopted a novel method to determine whether a defendant charged with intoxication should be fined. There were seven persons in the court room and the mayor referred the question to them for a vote. All the seven voted for the release of the prisoner. The case was dismissed.

Kaatsruhe.—The consumption of alcoholic beverages in Germany is much less than in former days, notwithstanding the abolition of the majority of the restrictions imposed during the inflation period. The production of beer now is only about 50 per cent that of former days.

In the News of the Day



JOHN J. McNAMARA



MOE SMITH



IZZY EINSTEIN



ROBERT M. La FOLLETTE, JR.

John J. McNamara, central figure in the sensational bombing case in Los Angeles fourteen years ago, is under indictment at Indianapolis, charged with inciting stone workers to deface a building. Izzy Einstein and Moe Smith, most famous of prohibition agents, noted for their disguises, must work in their original make-up in the future, their chiefs rule. Robert M. La Follette, Jr., will succeed his father in the United States Senate.

Spectacular Crime Career Concluded In Futile Prison Break

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 29.—(A. P.)—With killing late yesterday of Fred Brown, life terner at the state penitentiary here, his was written on a career of crime which probably had few parallels in the country. Brown was shot down by a guard during an attempted prison break which he and Roy Smith, another prisoner, were preparing to make secure with aid of explosives.

The men were fired upon just as they were fixing to set off several charges of nitro-explosive. Clarence E. Moore, mail clerk at the prison, was also killed during the fusillade of shots and Smith is in the prison hospital, where his chances for recovery are said to be slight. He was wounded in the shoulder, necessitating the amputation of his arm.

Brown's unlawful operations began early in life. At the age of 16 he was convicted and sentenced to the state penitentiary for the murder of an elderly couple in Grundy county. He was pardoned after serving seven years.

After obtaining his freedom, Brown went to Iowa and embarked upon a series of crimes ranging from burglary of houses to automobile theft which kept him in and out of the state prison there for a number of years.

In 1920, Brown went to Omaha, was arrested and pleaded guilty to grand larceny. He received a sentence of from one to ten years in the Nebraska state prison on this charge, but late intervened again and he was paroled.

Probably the most sensational capture in the man's career of crime was enacted at Omaha in May, 1922, when, after enticing two young women into an automobile he drove them to his hut on the outskirts of the city and kept them chained up for two days. On the second day, the women managed to attract the attention of a man who was working in a field adjacent to the hut and the man started to the cabin to rescue them. He was intercepted by Brown, however, who drew two guns and forced the man into the hut where he was also chained up. After telling the man he was going out to dig his grave, Brown departed and during his absence the man managed to free himself and notified officers.

The officers arrived but in the meantime Brown had fled in the man's automobile which had been parked near the field. The prisoners were released and then followed one of the most sensational man-hunts ever conducted in this section of the country.

The fugitive fled from town to town and everywhere he went a trail of crime was left behind. He was finally apprehended near Medicine Bow, Wyo., after a gun battle with a sheriff's posse in which he was seriously injured.

He was brought back to Omaha on a stretcher and placed in the county jail. Several days later he was given a life sentence in the penitentiary for kidnaping.

Physically, Brown did not have the appearance of a gunman. He was scarcely five feet tall and weighed less than a hundred and twenty pounds.

NEW INCORPORATIONS

The following articles of incorporation were filed yesterday with the state corporation department: M. DeKeyser Ozone Corporation of the U. S. A., Portland; incorporators, M. DeKeyser, J. H. Temple, Joseph A. Hill; capital, \$100,000.

Ford Creek Oil company, Portland; incorporators, Ralph H. King, H. Gordon Wood, Lyndon L. Myers; capital, \$200,000.

Knight & Ashbaugh, Inc., Union Motor Car company, Portland; incorporators, C. W. Pellett, J. W. Rogers, C. W. Pellett, Jr.; capital, \$500.

All-Oregon 1925 Exposition and Bazaar, Portland; incorporators, Roy T. Dishop, Irene H. Gerlinger, W. A. Holt; assets, \$1000; to raise funds for University of Oregon.

American Ochré Kaolin & Color Works, Warrenton; incorporators, Frederick M. Dempsey, E. K. Baker, A. M. Larkin; capital, \$150,000.

Supplementary articles were filed by the Great Culvert & Flume company of Portland, changing the name to Bell Pipe & Tank corporation.

Under the blue sky act the following permits were issued: A. D. Gardner, Stayton, to sell bonds in the sum of \$7000.

Sieck, Apply & Meyer, Portland, to operate as a stockbroker.

Porters company, Portland; incorporators, J. G. Arnold, A. C. Ball, Martha Miller; capital, \$1000; brokerage.

Cow Creek Room company, Glendale; incorporators, H. H. Wilson, George Robertson, C. R. Springer; capital, \$5000.

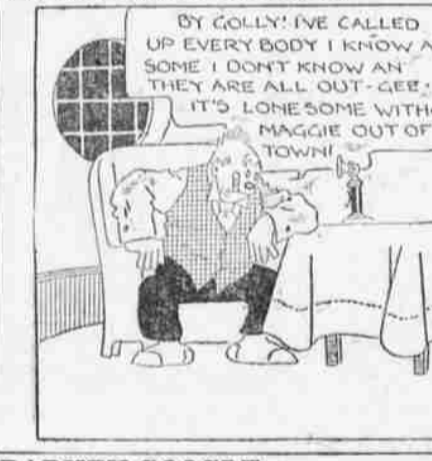
Notice of an increase in capital from \$12,000 to \$25,000 was filed by the Eugene Terminal company of Eugene.

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA

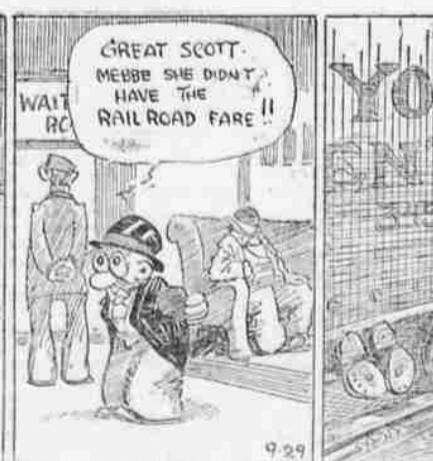


BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE

Barney didn't Look in the Smoker



MUTT AND JEFF

Gus Geevem Certainly Must Have a Lazy Brother.

By Bud Fisher

