

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday at 135 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 81; News 82

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Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 10 cents a week, 45 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.
By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, one month 50 cents, 3 months \$1.25, 6 months \$2.25, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.

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

That Census Estimate

There is great bally-hooing among the boomers of Eugene. The federal census bureau has made public its 1925 estimate of population for the cities of Oregon and given Eugene only 11,421 population, against 16,535 for Astoria and 19,709 for Salem. And here Eugene has been claiming greater population than Salem!

Of course the bureau estimate is utterly worthless, because it is made on the ratio of growth the decade before, and local conditions are not taken into consideration. Being worthless, why then is it made? Like most government activities, it is to give some bureaucrat a job, even if it consists in nothing more than winding red tape.

Since the last census, Astoria has suffered a disastrous fire and Eugene has boomed on the strength of the Natron cutoff, as it boomed a decade ago on the construction of the Coos Bay line, and afterwards slumped. In the closing years of the world war, Astoria boomed, on its port development and shipyard industry—and since then it has slumped.

One guess is as good as another and any guess is better than the census bureau's. Meanwhile Salem continues to slowly and steadily grow at a constantly accelerated pace, perfectly content to leave the booms to sister cities.

The building records tell the story of the growth of Oregon cities, except in the case of Astoria which had to rebuild after a disastrous fire. They show Medford, Portland and Salem steadily increasing. For the first nine months of the year, they are as follows:

	1925	1924	1923
Astoria	\$ 828,149	\$ 1,129,439	\$ 1,167,749
Eugene	2,161,745	2,466,999	2,161,937
Klamath Falls	1,379,787	1,483,565	289,755
La Grande	212,127	225,942	197,871
Medford	614,382	591,912	331,440
Portland	33,277,939	32,781,709	19,985,770
Salem	1,595,705	1,472,955	741,352
Total	\$ 29,076,416	\$ 30,672,474	\$ 23,630,094

Destroying Home Rule

Secretary Hoover has issued a protest against the surrender of local government prerogatives to federal authority as "threatening the fundamental freedom and independence that can arise only from local self-government." The protest was made against further extension of powers for federal regulation of public utilities, but it applies with equal force to every branch of government, including the activities of Mr. Hoover's department of commerce.

Thanks to the uplifters, reformers, welfare workers, prohibitionists, meddlers and regulators generally, local self-government has been generally superseded by state and federal bureaucracy. This has been stimulated by federal aided projects, such as roads, schools, reclamation, etc., which establish federal control or jurisdiction, and thus destroy state rights.

Since the civil war, the remedy for every evil and every abuse under the sun has been the passage of a law to curb or regulate it, requiring a bureau to administer, whose main business has been to extend authority. As a consequence we have a plethora of laws and a multiplicity of bureaus.

Gradually and insidiously for half a century federal powers have increased until we are nearing the point of so over-taxing our top-heavy bureaucracy that it fails to function, and threatens a break-down. The example of the federal government has been copied by the states until local rule has almost ceased to exist and state rights have completely gone by the board. This is one of the chief reasons for the increase in crime and for the disrespect of law, which after all rests on home rule instead of long distance control.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

AN OLD LOVE'S PASSING

"Marie Lane, you've got no business sitting there looking as if life wasn't worth living." Caroline Phillips exclaimed, as Marie took her place at dinner. "You're prettier than any woman has any right to be, and you're only twenty-two—and a widow! Why, if I had your chance—well, I certainly wouldn't let people think I was broken hearted because my husband—that is, because my husband and I had decided to disagree and get a divorce."

"Why not say what you meant to say in the first place—because my husband preferred another woman to me?" asked Marie calmly. "That was it, wasn't it, Caroline? But you see, loving a husband isn't like having a tooth extracted; it isn't over when it's done; the pain goes right on."

"And you're going to go on being devoted to Billy Lane, even when he marries Jenny and—oh Marie, don't be a silly little idiot. Look at this thing seriously. You and Billy were mere babies when you got married, weren't you? Haven't had a chance even to look at anyone else. You were so poor that you never went anywhere or saw anyone, and he was so wrapped up in his inventions and you in him that you didn't know there was an outside world."

"Of course, after he made a lot of money and you did go out into the world more, you realized that you'd got to live differently. Billy realized it, saw that you and he weren't made for each other, but you, like most women, insisted on being blind. You'd always idealized and worshipped him, and you still do it. You don't see him as he really is at all. Why, you ought to see that a man who could fall in love with a flibbertigibbet like Jenny isn't the man for you at all! If you'd just let yourself realize the truth, you'd see how you've been hoodwinking yourself all this time. You're not in love with Billy Lane but with what you think he is. Why, there are other men who are what you've always thought Billy was, child, much more so than he is."

Marie's hazel eyes opened wide. Was this true?

"Now, you're going to be sensible," Caroline went on. "You're going to begin to live. You're going to have a good time, and meet the kind of people you really like, and travel, and all that sort of thing. And to begin with, you're going to come to a little house party that I'm arranging, which will probably have been when we got home, for I've called all my guests to invite them, and my housekeeper has orders to have the country place ready. Of course you'll come!"

"Of course I will!" Marie stretched out one slim arm and laid her hand in Caroline's for an instant. "I was a little bit afraid of getting home and beginning things again all by myself—I've been so lonely."

"Sure you have, I know how it is! My first husband and I fought like cats and dogs, never were happy together—my mother arranged the wedding, and we were married before we really got acquainted. But somehow, when I'd got my divorce and realized that I was free—well, I missed him! Life seemed an empty without him to quarrel with! My first evening at home I sat and cried for two hours! But when I look back now, and see how much happier I am with Dan Phillips than I ever was before—"

Dan came lumbering along just then, big, slow moving, genial—not the man one would pick as an

ideal lover and husband. But the look that went from him to Caroline, the expression in her eyes as she faced him, warmed Marie's lonely heart. They felt about each other as—well, as she had felt once about Billy, as she had thought Billy felt about her.

"I never could care for anyone else that way," Marie told herself. "It's all over for me. But I'll be game; I'll go on and do my best to be happy. And I'll go to Caroline's house party just as a starter."

She refused Caroline's invitation to play bridge after dinner, saying that she had to pack. But instead of remaining in her cabin she caught up a heavy coat and a scarf and made her way to the top deck. There would be no one there at this hour; a famous opera singer was to give a program that evening, and various other entertainments were being offered for the passengers of the great liner. Besides, it was raining, and she felt sure that nobody else would care to walk the unheated deck.

It was like being at the top of the world, she told herself, as she walked the length of the wide deck and back again—so high above the dark, tumbling water; so still, in spite of the throbbing of the great ship, and all the life within it. The wind seemed to blow through her, to sweep away all the wretchedness and doubts that she had known since she and Billy had decided to part.

After all, one had to take life as it came. In spite of poverty and struggles, she had been perfectly happy with Billy. And yet—probably Caroline was right. "I'm a woman now, twenty-two! The things that were enough for a girl of seventeen might not be enough for me now. If I were getting married now it's quite likely that the things that attracted me to Billy wouldn't appeal to me—just as he likes fluffy, blonde little women like Jenny better now than he does me."

That was what she told herself.

11 YEAR OLD BOY SEEKS TO ENTER REFORMATORY

(Continued from page one)
In Denver for stealing an automobile.
Jimmy declared that he, himself, tried to reach the reformatory by burglarizing a store in Portland. However, he says, the proprietor of the store held him up with a gun and they only sent him to the Fraser home, much to Jimmy's disappointment.

"Where are you going to keep me tonight?" he asked Mrs. White, after his story had finally leaked out.

"In a place where you won't get away," she said.

"Has it high buildings and do the guards carry guns?" asked Jimmy.

"They surely do," said the matron.

"They sure had better," declared Jimmy. "Because if they don't I sure will make my getaway."

But Jimmy was still at the Deaconess hospital this morning where he had been locked in a room. His parents will be after him today. They say they have watched night and day for him for three days. He left Portland with two nine-year old lads who have not yet been heard from.

"What do you ever expect to

make of yourself, anyway," asked Mrs. White in desperation, after Jimmy had told of his ambitions to reach the reformatory.

"Naw, naw!" was Jimmy's illuminating answer.

WASHINGTON LOSES SEVENTH GAME 9 TO 7

(Continued from Page One)

Stan Harris filed out to Barnhart. Rice went to second on a wild pitch. Goslin got a base on balls. On another wild pitch Rice went to third and Goslin to second. Joe Harris walked. Rice scored when Judge walked and the bases were still filled. Goslin scored on Bludge's whiff single to left. Harris scored to third and Judge to second. Aldridge was then removed from the box and Morrison took his place. Peckinpaugh hit to Wright who threw to Moore and there was a dispute at the plate because of interference of Peck by Smith. This allowed Joe Harris to score and all base runners were declared safe. Peck taking first Judge scored when Moore jugged Bludge's grounder and the bases were still filled. Johnson struck out. Peck got no time at bat and got his base by interference by the catcher. Rice filed out to Barnhart. Four runs, two hits, one error.

Pittsburgh—Moore bunted but Johnson threw him out. Carey got a long hit into right for two bases. Cuyler struck out on three pitched balls. Johnson turning on plenty of steam. Barnhart struck out. The crowd applauded Johnson's pitching. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Second Inning.
Washington—Cuyler took Stan Harris' fly as it was about to go into the stands. Carey made a nice catch of Goslin's short fly to center. Wright took Joe Harris' hopper and got him at first. Morrison worked a wide curve on the

Senators all through the inning. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Pittsburgh—Johnson took Traynor's hopper and tossed him to first but Judge got the ball to the bag ahead of Traynor. Wright singled into center. It was starting to rain again. Melms also hit into center for one base. Wright holding second. Smith hit into a double play. Stan Harris taking Smith's hopper, touching Melms and then throwing out Smith at first. No runs, two hits, no errors.

Third Inning.
Washington—Judge shot a single into right center. Bludge sent up a high fly to Moore. Cuyler made a sensational catch of Peckinpaugh's fly had then threw wildly past first to get Judge. Judge went to second. Carey raced back and took Rice's long smash. No runs, one hit, one error.

Pittsburgh—Morrison got a single over second base, which Rice could not get up to. Moore bit a long drive to left for two bases and Morrison scored by fast running. Moore scored on Carey's sharp single past Stan Harris. Peckinpaugh threw out Cuyler at first, Carey going to second. Carey stole third, catching Ruel asleep. Carey scored on Barnhart's Texas leaguer to right. Traynor forced Barnhart, Peckinpaugh to Stan Harris. Wright sent up a pop fly to Stan Harris. Three runs, four hits, no errors.

Fourth Inning.
Washington—Carey took Johnson's fly in left center. Rice singled past Melms. Stan Harris fanned. Goslin singled into left and Rice raced to third. On the throw to third the Goose went to second. Rice and Goslin scored on Joe Harris' two-base drive to right. Judge filed out to Cuyler. Two runs, three hits, no errors.

Pittsburgh—Melms rapped a single into left. Rice made a snatching catch of Smith's seeming hit. Melms had to race back to first. Grantham batted for Morrison. Grantham sent out a

long fly to Joe Harris. Moore sent out a toffy fly which the Goose gobbled. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Fifth Inning.
Washington—Kremer went into the box for the Pirates. Traynor robbed Bludge of a hit by leaping high into the air and spearing his boulder and throwing him out. Peckinpaugh went out, Wright to Melms, hitting the first ball pitched. Carey made a nice catch of Melms' low fly. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Pittsburgh—Carey lashed the first ball into right center for two bases, his third hit and second two-bagger of the game. Carey scored on Cuyler's two-base hit to deep left. It was raining steadily. Barnhart struck out. Traynor fouled out to Ruel. Stan Harris stood still and snared Wright's pop. One run, two hits, no errors.

Sixth Inning.
Washington—Wright took a Johnson's hot back of second. Wright took Rice's slow hopper and tossed him out. Stan Harris fanned, his second strike out of the game. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Pittsburgh—The Goose gathered in Melms' fly. Rice raced over to left and took Smith's drive. Kremer fouled to Ruel. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Seventh Inning.
Washington—it was now raining hard and the crowd was putting up umbrellas and the bleachers covered themselves with newspapers. Kremer took Goslin's easy splash and threw him out at first. Traynor raced over to the left field boxes and took Joe Harris' foul. Cuyler almost misjudged Judge's fly but caught it after a hard run. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Pittsburgh—Peckinpaugh dropped Moore's high fly and the batter reached second. It should have been an easy out. Moore scored on Carey's third double to left. Cuyler sacrificed, Johnson to Stan Harris, Carey going to third. Stan

Washington—Odlum went into the box for Pittsburgh and Bigbee went to left field. Gosch went behind the bat for the Pirates. Rice struck out. Moore took Stan Harris' fly ball. Goslin fanned. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Washington 7 7 2
Pittsburgh 9 15 1

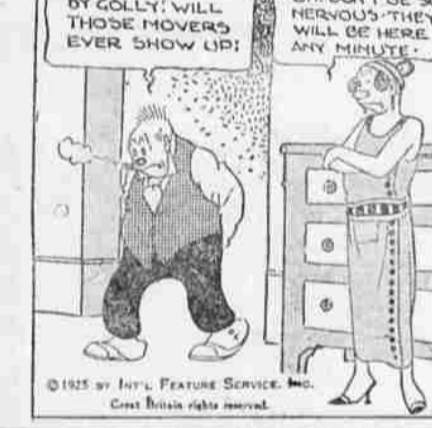
By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



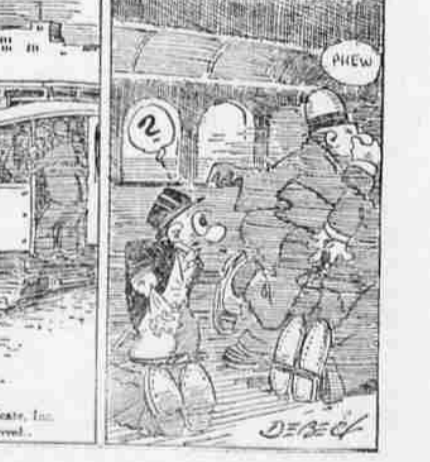
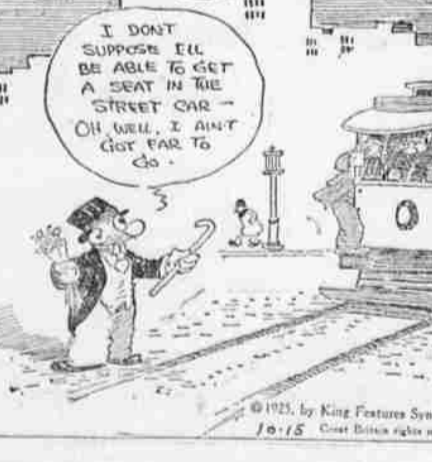
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BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy de Beck

BARNEY GOOGLE



By Bud Fisher

MUTT AND JEFF



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