

# Capital Journal

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

## Another Statesman

Frederick Steiwer of Pendleton, has announced his candidacy for republican nomination as United States senator. Besides being a resident of Pendleton, Mr. Steiwer is an attorney whose qualifications include being born in Marion county, being a graduate of the Oregon Agricultural College and University of Oregon, of having been overseas and of having served in the state senate.

In his announcement, Mr. Steiwer pledges economy as every office-seeker does before election, and to "support the splendid administration of Calvin Coolidge." He promises also support for shipping for Oregon ports "but in so doing, will not oppose the president." In other words, as Mr. Coolidge is on record against the Shipping Board's policy of developing northwest shipping, Mr. Steiwer cannot be counted upon to oppose this "splendid" program.

Mr. Steiwer promises to give special emphasis to "law enforcement" including the 18th amendment, as all the other candidates will promise, but he does not say whether he will be the orthodox wet senator voting dry, or become a "militant dry" like Senator Stanfield, since his conversion. He does not say whether he believes in Volsteadism and the turning of the government over to the Anti-Saloon League to run, or whether he favors a modification of the Volstead act to make its enforcement a possibility.

The Steiwer statement is disappointing in that it consists of the customary platform platitudes, with all the insincerity of the professional politician. It is designed to straddle issues and win votes by its innocuousness. There is nothing original, forceful, sincere or statesmanlike about it, and we can only be thankful that the blah-blah about the grand old party is omitted.

## The Boomer's Paradise

The Florida boom continues unabated. It is estimated that at least 500 persons a day, pikers, prospects and sight-seers are flocking to the everglade state, most of them in the expectation of getting rich on a shoestring, and living a life of gilded ease.

From Jacksonville through Palm Beach to Miami and southwards, through the semi-tropical region, flimsy and tinsel stucco towns are springing up as if by magic, town lots are selling at absurdly inflated prices. Gate columns, rows of palms and macadamized highways are making the east coast a continuous boom string-town.

Florida is not all paradise by any means, neither is much of it beautiful. We quote the recent description of a well-known writer on southern Florida:

This grove of pines that have been slashed and hung with earthen pots to catch the drip that will be turpentine; lone oak festooned with gray moss; lean and long-horned cattle knee deep in swamps; mile after mile of unlovely level land covered with tough grass and scrub palmetto; stagnant rivers whose black waters are choked with water lilies; buzzards; a few long-nosed swine; no fences anywhere; little patches of jungle palms; a heat that is oppressive; rain; unpainted buildings; forlorn cabins; now and then a gay stucco house built in imitation of the missions of the Southwest; a few small orange groves; water that tastes of strange minerals; roads made of tar and gravel over crushed stone to delight the heart of the motorist.

Into this region are rushing the boomers and suckers. As long as the tourist stream continues, the settlers can find means of living off them. But when it slackens, the bubble will burst as all similar bubbles burst—for there is no other way in which a living can be made from the forbidding region whose main assets, sunshine and a salubrious sea-breeze, will not provide bread and butter.

## SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

### BREAKERS AHEAD

The Phillips country place, Beechurst, was a remarkably beautiful one; the house was built on the side of a hill, so that it overlooked a long valley, and the grounds were spacious. There was a golf course, a rifle range, a swimming pool that could be enclosed for use in cold weather, indoor and outdoor tennis and handball courts, everything that could make for comfort and entertainment.

As the car in which she rode swung up the long drive and Marie saw the low red roofs of Beechurst ahead of her, Marie drew a deep breath. Was the entrance gate through which she had just driven a gate into a new life for her, she asked herself. The little girl beside her was hopping up and down on the seat, suddenly chattering, twelve years old again, shedding the sophistication which had so bewildered Marie during all the drive from town.

and I meet occasionally, and we're just friendly and that's all there is to it. And after all, it isn't as if Bill and Janny were married yet." Marie stopped short; she felt as if a knife had been thrust into her. She hadn't counted on the possibility of having to face Billy again so soon. Maybe years later, but not now, when she's just returned from getting her divorce in Paris, when she wasn't even used to it herself—it would be too hard!

everyone just now; the trip really tired me," she said. "Would you mind if I had tea in my room?" "No, of course not. I quite forgot to ask how you feel, how your foot's getting on. Bob said you hadn't hurt it seriously—" "No, just strained the ankle a little," Marie replied; she had quite forgotten that she had hurt it on shipboard, for the moment. "But I do feel that I must rest before dinner." "That's quite all right; I'll send my own maid to you, and have tea brought to your room. I've given you the blue suit, with the nice view of the valley; you're going to be happy there, I'm sure, dear." Caroline patted her lightly on the shoulder. "And put on a lovely frock for dinner—I'm anxious to have you look your best tonight."

Marie nodded, and followed the maid who was carrying her bags up a side stairway; she was thankful to go by it instead of taking the main one, to reach which she would have had to cross the great entrance hall where the other guests were sitting. She felt that she must have a little time to herself, to conquer the "art" that had risen in her heart again, and the panic that came with the knowledge that she was going to see her husband and Janny again.

Would he have changed, since that day when they said goodbye, nearly a year ago? What would he say to her, and what would she say to him? "Oh, I wish I'd stayed in Paris!" she told herself, as she curled up on a chaise longue and stared out of the wide windows, down the valley that glowed in the aftermath of sunset. "Why did I ever come home?"

Tomorrow—A Significant Meeting  
Spokane, Wash.—Three full-blooded Indians will leave Spokane today, taking an invitation to President Coolidge to attend the Pacific Northwest Indian pow-wow and Halloween festival to be held here October 30 and 31.

## God's Appeal To Man's Reason Is Subject of Sermon by Dr. Shanks

"God's Appeal to Man's Reason," was the title of the sermon delivered Sunday evening by Dr. E. H. Shanks, pastor of the First Baptist church of Salem. "In the 18th verse of the first chapter of Isaiah," he said, "we read these words: 'Come now, let us reason together, saith the Lord; though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.'"

"Taking these words as a whole," said the pastor, "they seem rather strange. 'That God should reason such things with me is strange. That there should be any need of such reasoning is strange. That any reasoning should affect the case is strange.'"

"There can be no question," he continued, "about the deep dye of sin. Sin is disobedience. Sin is unrighteousness. Sin is lawlessness. Like the stains of blood on the hands of Lady Macbeth, no effort on our part can cleanse away the guilt of sin. Only God can forgive sin, for sin is against Him, and only He can purge it away. Sin carries with it the curse that can be removed by none but God. His promise of absolute cleansing, until no spot of stain of sin may remain, is conditioned on coming to Him and reasoning. What does this mean?"

"Come now, let us reason together. There are two things to be done. First is to come. Approach God with reverent awe, and respect and worship. The deep dyed sinner, if he is conscious of his shame for sin, will not come in any other

supernatural alchemy of His love. Every forgiven soul is a witness to the miraculous, a resurrection from death, a spiritual birth." Dr. C. C. Polling, pastor of the First Evangelical church of Salem professed his sermon Sunday morning with a short account of his recent journey east. His sermon was taken from the text Daniel 6-3, "Because an excellent spirit was in Him." Dr. Polling mentioned that while on his trip east he had visited both his sons, Daniel and Charles, speak in their pulpits, and visited his sisters and preached in Johnston, Pa., in the old Trinity church where he was pastor in years past. The church has grown marvelously, he said, and there are 8 large churches of the denomination in this city. The reports of the two publishing houses showed a year of great prosperity. Rev. Dr. Polling said he was "glad to be back in Salem, the paradise of the west."

## 'Peter Pan' Cited



MAUDE ADAMS

The estate of Maude Adams, the actress, has been listed in a New York suburb for non-payment of taxes. Retired from the stage, Miss Adams is now devoting her time to experiments in her private laboratory.

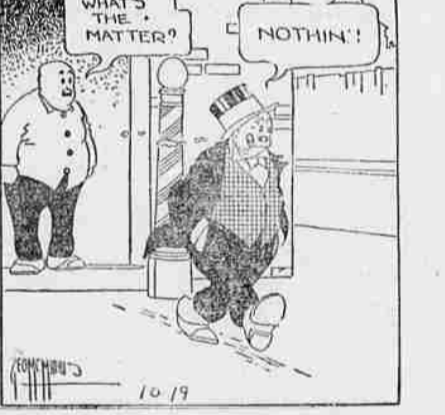
master which controls the actions of men. Character gives to the whole manner a majestic authority and a matchless purport. In fact the most eloquent speech is often made null and void by the unconscious spirit back of it. "In the spirit lies the quality of the action. God judges men and works by the spirit of the worker; hence his judgment is righteous. We recognize two sorts of speech: the literal and the spiritual. The latter is usually louder than the former. The saying of the Scotchman is true, I cannot hear what you say because of what you are. There are two outlets and inlets to the man, and what surely goes out and comes in follows the hidden channels." Dr. Polling concluded his sermon with three inferences: "First, the most potent forces are the most noiseless. "Second, that which needs guarding and ennobling is the spirit. "Keep thy heart with all diligence for out of it flows the issues of life. We must scrutinize our motives; in fact our only hope is in the reaction or new birth of the Holy Spirit. "Third, destiny is therefore determined by the spirit of the man. Our affinities determine our affiliations in time and eternity. Every man to his own company. Conditions depend on character—Jesus uttered the greatest truth when He said to Dr. Nicodemus, 'Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.'"

## JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

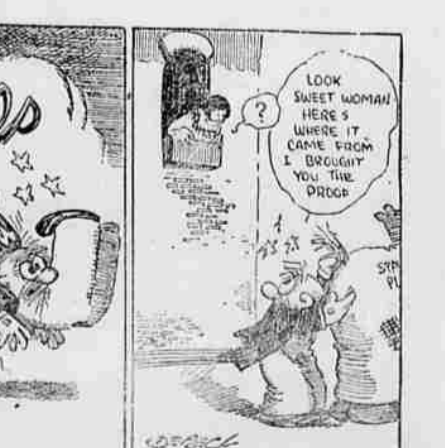
### DUMB DORA



### BRINGING UP FATHER



### BARNEY GOOGLE



### MUTT AND JEFF



### THE BOYS ARE RUBBING ELBOWS WITH PIERPONT MORGAN ON

