

# Capital Journal

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

## Expurgating Quest

Much to the apparent joy of Portland newspapers, the editor of "Quest," the Reed College paper, has been forced to resign because of his lack of conformity to orthodox standards, and a new editor has been selected to voice the expression of the student body in a manner that will not jar the sensibilities of public and faculty.

"Quest" has been an iconoclastic journal—which means that it has devoted space to taking the bunk out of the established order, always a dangerous proceeding and as shocking to the Oregonian as the terra cotta dancing maidens on the frieze of the Unger building proved to be.

"Quest" despite its sophomore finality, had the merit of being well written and interesting, two very rare traits in either college or lay journalism. Its utterances had a vigor and freshness that more than atoned for its juvenile lack of judgment. Its mistake was in taking life too seriously, without a saving grain of humor, for seriousness appeals to intolerance as well as beguets it.

It is always more or less dangerous to expose hypocrisy and overthrow idols, but the heretic who laughs usually escapes being sacrificed—a fact that Quest should remember now that it is expurgated.

## How It Works

The Anti-Saloon League is out with a deft from its officials to the Oregon Prohibition Referendum corporation, which seeks a national referendum upon prohibition and at the same time lands a wallop upon the candidacy of Senator Robert N. Stanfield for re-election, despite the latter's signing the pledge after the Baker episode and becoming a "militant dry." The League declares:

"United States senators virtually make the appointment of federal office holders in their states, and we have found that appointments made by senators who are not personally in sympathy with prohibition are making a mockery of the prohibition law. The remedy lies in the election to office of men who are in sympathy with the law and who will do all in their power to secure the observance and enforcement of the 18th amendment."

At the same time Admiral-General Andrews, in charge of the federal navy and army enforcing prohibition, has demanded that the federal government impose a tax upon beer, which is being manufactured and shipped in trainloads from eastern breweries, as a means, both of raising revenue and an aid to enforcement.

All of which shows how prohibition is prohibiting after over five years of enforcement.

## SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

### THE HAND OF FATE

"That's a luxury I can't afford," she told herself, surveying the tray "but I can celebrate tonight, since I've found my first job." A rueful little smile crossed her face as she thought of Billy and Janny, and the way in which they were probably dining. She smiled again at thought of Bob Randall, and the dinner she would have had if she had dined with him.

"But for me this is better," she told herself. "And even though I am poor, the future looks interesting."

Within a week after being engaged by Mrs. Lindsay as nursemaid for Madeline, Marie was established in a small room on a side street only a few blocks from the Lindsay's Fifth avenue home. It amused her that, although she was in reality a governess for the little girl, Mrs. Lindsay always referred to her position as that of nursemaid, and contrived to make it as mental a position as possible.

The room which she had found was very small, and not well furnished; the bed was narrow and uncomfortable, and the blankets were inadequate; on cold nights Marie found it necessary to add her winter coat to them, and even then she was not warm enough.

There was only one chair, a small, hard one, and the one window opened on a court, so that daylight never penetrated it, and the noise from all the other apartments in the huge building rang through it.

But Marie refused to be discouraged by discomfort. The fact that she was paying her own way made up for everything.

The fact that Mrs. Lindsay was making an effort to raise herself socially to the level where Marie

herself really belonged frequently gave rise to amusing situations. One afternoon Marie had taken little Madeline to walk in Central Park. They returned at tea time, and were half-way up the wide stairway leading to the second floor, when Mrs. Lindsay and some guests came out of her boudoir.

"Of course, I don't know exactly when we'll sail; not till at least a month after we're married," a familiar voice remarked. "I think it's perfectly absurd to go abroad on your honeymoon when you're inclined to be seafish."

Marie turned suddenly limp. It was Janny's voice! Janny, talking about her marriage to Billy!

Marie had thought that she was accustomed to the thought of Billy's marrying this other girl; she had told herself over and over again that he had changed so and that he wasn't the same person at all, that he wasn't the man whom she had married, and with whom she had spent those few radiant happy years. But now she felt that she could not stand having him marry Janny. It was as if she had never faced that prospect before.

"Just a moment, dear," she murmured, and caught Madeline by the hand, Mrs. Lindsay was talking now, fairly cooling over Janny.

"You're very wise, of course a man couldn't help adoring you even though you did suffer mal de mer," she exclaimed. "That I think you're quite right."

"Oh, Billy's all right; I'm sure of his love!" Janny boasted. "He's always been crazy about me."

They got into the little elevator that was like a bon bon box, and as they were carried down to the first floor Marie pulled herself together and even managed to smile as she and Madeline went on to

the third floor. Mrs. Lindsay came to the nursery later, while Madeline was having her supper, and wandered aimlessly about the room, pausing to find fault with Madeline's table manners occasionally. She never came to the nursery Marie had discovered, unless she wanted her husband to find her there when he came up to pay his late afternoon visit to his young daughter, and Marie was shrewd enough to see that she always managed to whittle some new gift out of him after such times.

Today she was inclined to try to impress Marie.

"I had such a delightful time this afternoon with the girl who's going to marry Billy Lane," she remarked. "Janny's charming, such a pretty girl, and so clever. She'll make him a wonderful wife. She's just insisting on taking him abroad as she can see that he needs it. I understand that this first wife didn't do a thing for him socially, but Janny will!"

Marie, recalling the fact that it was she herself who had had family behind her, and Billy who had had nobody—suited to herself, she had never cared for society, and neither had Billy until after he made his big financial success. So far as that was concerned, Janny had never penetrated beyond the outer fringe of the Four Hundred, and could never hope to be admitted to the houses where Marie had been at home since childhood.

"I'm going to make Herbert take me abroad," Katherine Lindsay went on. "I've got to go somewhere and I'm sick of Palm Beach; there is nothing exclusive about it, absolutely everyone goes there now. We could go on the boat with Billy and Janny, and have heaps of fun."

"And we'd go too!" exclaimed Madeline delightedly. "I'd love that, wouldn't you, Miss Lane?"

"I'm sure not by any chance related to a man after you'd divorced him, even though your heart would always be in his keeping!"

Tomorrow—A Queer Turn of Affairs

## Function of Church To Build Character Fereshetian States

"The chief function of the church is to strengthen the character of men and to make them staunch and true before the bar of their consciences and of their God. Unless the church does that it fails in its mission." This was the statement made by Rev. Martin Fereshetian in his sermon before his congregation at the local Unitarian church Sunday morning.

"It is easy to have faith in God and man when one is prosperous, happy and healthy," he said. "It is easy to believe in God when one's conception of God is not challenged. However, we stand today at the cross-roads and each must be able to satisfy his own conscience, if those cannot satisfy others."

Rev. Mr. Fereshetian compares the religious faith of various persons to the strength and weakness of trees as they are rooted in the ground. On his recent trip east, from which he returned last week, he had seen terrific windstorms in Salt Lake City and in Pennsylvania. In the former place the trees, having shallow roots, were blown over by the wind, but in Pennsylvania the trees, not being irrigated at the surface as in Salt Lake, were able to survive a heavy gale. "So it is with the faiths of many," he said.

"Oh no, I'm not," Marie replied quickly. "Well, that was true enough—you weren't related to a man after you'd divorced him, even though your heart would always be in his keeping!"

"So all thinking men must define their positions. Orthodox, modernist and liberal must cast

He opposed stimulating church attendance through entertainments not of a religious nature, "for the church must not be degenerated for the sake of numbers and false popularity."

Touching on the subject of boys and girls, Rev. Mr. Fereshetian stated, "I have faith in our boys and girls of today. In spite of much adverse criticism the average boy or girl has a high sense of fairness and justice. They have more real modesty and courage and virtue than many are willing to admit."

"So with the older generation. There may not be much faith in creed, dogmas and medieval theology, but there is a greater amount of vital, living religion as expressed in service, honesty and unselfishness."

"On the train I have listened to men discussing the new methods of making moonshine, but in a short while they would shift to their heart and soul hunger and discuss religion, God and immortality."

"And here is the opportunity of the church. Instead of heating the drums of hate and sectarian bigotry, they can join together in a divine sympathy. Instead of frittering time and antiquated doctrines, they can help solve the problems of life which beset so many."

"It was made to appear," he said "that there was a fight between 'high' and 'low' churchmen. In fact there was not one such fight during the convention, such party lines being eliminated at least for a time. The votes on all matters went about with prayers filled

aside all for what is the ultimate truth, no matter if the truth will do away with church buildings or organizations.

"It is not the letter, but the spirit that counts, and only the truth can serve. To this end Jesus taught, for it He lived, and because of it He died. Let us then be true followers of Him and with his gospel burning in our bones, each give his life consecrated that the future may be blessed with a finer civilization because we have lived and served."

"Without God civilization is doomed, with creeds about Jesus and without His spirit in our lives, Christianity will die out—the church must be able to meet the challenge to faith, and in a church like ours each man must face his conscience and his God."

## CHAMBERS SAYS PRESS REPORTS NOT ACCURATE

"One might wish that the secular press had sent to the general convention of the Episcopal church at New Orleans, reporters familiar with ecclesiastical terms, as this was the cause of much criticism of some of the reports sent out," Rev. H. D. Chambers of St. Paul's church of Salem, recently returned from the convention, told his audience at the church Sunday morning.

"It was made to appear," he said "that there was a fight between 'high' and 'low' churchmen. In fact there was not one such fight during the convention, such party lines being eliminated at least for a time. The votes on all matters went about with prayers filled

were divided between all grades of thought.

"At no time did modernism and fundamentalism appear in the discussions. "Much was said about the case of Bishop Brown, and some not to the credit of the houses of bishops. It was made to appear as if the church was persecuting this man. The fact is that it was the other way around. Bishop Brown arrived in New Orleans 19 days ahead of the convention and rented a hall and spent much money in advertising sensational lectures. Each delegate to the convention was sent much literature, some most abusive."

"This dear old saintly man, as he was made to appear in the public press, went about as a roaring lion, until the house of bishops was forced to call up his case and dispose of it, and even in the vote there were bishops who voted in the negative because they thought the bishop should be let alone."

Much time was spent at the convention, Rev. Chambers stated, on the revision of the prayer book, "but it will take years before the revision is completed. Some seem to feel that it should be brought up to date and some of the old time theology omitted, and in the main this was done, as for example the elimination of the word obey from the marriage service."

"Also," he said, "the tendency was to shorten the services by making parts more permissive than mandatory. The 10 commandments were shortened but not changed. Provision was made for reading the fourth. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy, and omitting the rest of it."

"Time would fall to tell of all the legislation and of all the social events. The hospitality of the south was quite wonderful, as illustrated at the opening service held in a beautiful park. There was an immense crowd and about 25 mosquitos to each person. Boys

were divided between all grades of thought.

with liquid which, when sprayed on the ankles and hands, kept the insects from bothering. As one there said, the south could not guarantee the weather or the mosquitoes, but it could guarantee the hospitality.

"The convention met in what is called up town, or the white quarter. This section is entirely different from the old quarter, as it has wide streets and beautiful homes. While we were there it rained some and was hot some and the mosquitoes were on the job all the time. However, it was a fine convention and much was accomplished."

For cleaning the interiors of bottles and cooling utensils a rubber mop has been invented that reaches into all corners and crevices and itself is readily cleaned. Brussels, Belgium.—The government ordered the deportation from Belgium of a score of foreigners accused of disorderly communist agitation.

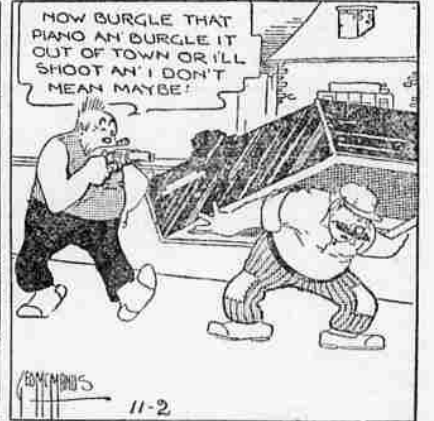
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## DUMB DORA



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE

Barney's Supper Date



## MUTT AND JEFF

The Same Condition Exists in New York and Other Cities

By Bud Fisher



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