

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
at 136 S. Commercial Street, Telephone 51; News 82

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher
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.

Defaming Oregon

H. L. Mencken, author, magazine editor and special writer declares that "Oregon is seldom heard of. It's people believe in the Bible and hold that all radicals should be lynched. It has no poets and no statesmen." Which leads the Eugene Guard to reply:

No poets indeed! Why we have—let's see, our living poets are—well, on second thought we will withhold the list. No statesmen forsooth! Of course we have statesmen. There is the Salem Statesman. And there are others, too, only it is getting dark and we haven't time to write down their names. Oregon seldom heard of? Oregon is frequently heard of. What about the Oregon boat? What about the Oregon system of laws? What about the late Oregon Jones? Of course Oregon is heard of. As for the statement that our people believe all radicals should be lynched, that is another slander. Not only do we not lynch our radicals, but often we refrain from punishing our criminals. But we feel sure that enough has been set down here to confute Mr. Mencken completely. We do not desire to humiliate him. Undoubtedly he will think twice before assaulting us again.

It is evident that Mr. Mencken does not read the newspapers or he would have heard about the Oregon girl who advertised in the Capital Journal to pay \$400 for a three months husband, and about the Oregon man who threw a tough beefsteak through a Salem plate-glass window. Oregon has plenty of claims to fame—there's the Oregon school bill we devised to rank along with our other inventions, the Oregon system, the Oregon boot and Oregon Jones. And last, but not least, hasn't Oregon just been saved by Billy Sunday? For poets Oregon boasts of a host of shining lights besides Jerry Owen and Dean Collins, while statesmen are as plentiful as Ku Kluxers. Didn't Mr. Mencken ever hear of our wet senator who votes dry? Or of weeping Walter and his white faced calves, now grown into bulls? Or of Mayor Baker's osculatory affair with Mary Garden? Or of the hero of the battle of the windshield and military man of the hour, General G. Attaboy White? In Oregon statesmen are thicker than Fords, which they resemble in being self-starting rattletaps.

Oregon, we would have Mr. Mencken and other benighted easterners understand is a great state. And as fundamentalists we don't want any of his monkey-shines—moonshine is good enough for Oregonians.

The Power Merger

In commenting upon the initiative bills to place the state in the hydro-electric power development business, the Capital Journal stated that it meant a bond issue of \$500,000,000 when it should have been \$50,000,000, although if the state intends competition with private capital or a power monopoly, it would eventually take the full half billion.

The Grange bill calls for a bond issue not to exceed 4 percent of assessed valuation and the Housewives' bill calls for a bond issue of 5 percent. The state's present assessed valuation is over a billion dollars, but if equalized to place Multnomah on a par with other counties, would far exceed this amount.

The amalgamation just announced of the California-Oregon Power Co., with the Standard Gas and Electric Co., and H. M. Byllesby Co., gives some idea of the amount of money constantly required for power development and extensions in a growing region. The California-Oregon Power Co., one of the few remaining independent plants had been financed for many millions by San Francisco capital and served 44 communities with its eleven hydro-electric plants and its 1500 miles of transmission lines, and the expansion of operations made it necessary to secure additional capital in the only place it could be secured, in the east.

The merger forms an important link in the super-power system of the west with trunk transmission lines extending from Canada to Mexico, making it possible to market surplus power at any place needed and also effect administrative economies. It moreover bears out charges made in the United States senate by Senator Norris of Nebraska of a power trust under control of the General Electric Co. with interlocking directorates for subsidiary concerns, but governed by a common policy.

In these days of public regulation of public utilities through state rate fixing, a monopoly in power is not a menace to be dreaded. In fact the utility companies are at the mercy of the public, which accounts for their efforts to secure good will through improved service and to enlist public support by locally marketing securities among customers and employees.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

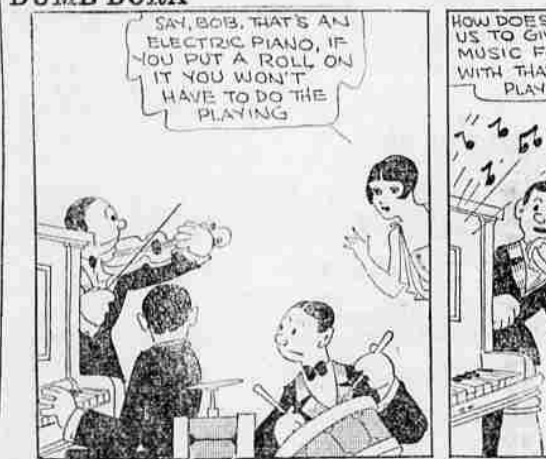
KIDNAPPED
When Marie awoke, she was lying on a wide, deep couch in Bob Randall's living room, with no light save that from the dancing flames in the huge fireplace. There were bowls of roses on a table near her and on the low bookcases that ran the length of the opposite wall. Long, dark curtains of heavy velvet hung at the windows, muffling the city's noises. She hardly knew whether she was awake or still dreaming.
Suddenly she came to herself, and sat up sharply, pushing her hair back from her face with both hands. Where was she? Where could she be, and how had she got there? She had been sitting by Madeline Lindsay's bed, and Bob Randall had come—and then what? He had said that he would take her home.
She rose quickly, and walked over to the fireplace, surveying the room from that angle. Certainly Bob had something to do with her being here. But where was he? Looking more closely, she saw a sheet of white paper beneath the strawed on the white surface were

asleep for hours," she exclaimed. "Not so very long; it's just four o'clock now," he answered. "I've ordered something to eat, but I don't know whether we'll call it breakfast or supper."
Marie laughed softly. His presence was stimulating; she felt, as she had when he came into Madeline's sickroom and looked down at her, that his was a protective presence, that he would take care of her always, if she needed him.
"Let's call it breakfast," she said, withdrawing her hands from his grasp. "I'm always eager to begin a new day."
"And a new life?" he asked, leading her toward the table where a percolator bubbled. "Is that what you've been doing, Marie?"
She flushed, like a child that had been reprimanded.
"Yes," she answered, forcing her voice to be steady. "I've been doing just that."
"And leaving me out of it?" Then, suddenly, he shook his head. "No, I won't ask you questions like that. Let's eat first and argue afterward, if we have to."
"Have you heard from Caroline since she went abroad?" she asked, glad to change the subject. But her effort failed, for his reply brought her back again.
"I've had frantic letters from her asking if I couldn't find you and persuade you to join her in Paris," he replied. "She wrote me that you'd gone off on a wild goose chase after independence, and she didn't know where you were staying."
"Poor Caroline! I used her name as a reference and made her promise not to say anything about what I was doing," Marie laughed. "She never can see why everybody doesn't want to carry out her plans. Since you've caught me in the net, I'll tell you all about it. I'm acting as nursemaid or governess or whatever you want to call it to Madeline Lindsay, and living in a hall bedroom, and trying hard to make my own way in the world. There's nothing so

dreadful about that as there? I'm twenty-two; I ought to be able to take care of myself."
"Yes, you ought to, but you aren't," he replied, leaning forward and laying one hand lightly over hers. "Your face shows that. You're this and then looking tired from days of not having the right care, not just from the strain of that Lindsay child's illness. Marie, why did you run away from me? Were you afraid of my love?"
She nodded, her eyes on his. "Afraid that I'd care too much for you, or that you wouldn't care enough for me?" he asked gently.
"For a moment Marie did not reply. She wrenched her gaze away from him and sat staring into the dancing flames. Her future depended on this moment, she knew; her answer would determine much. What was she to do? Give in now, let Bob make love to her as she wanted, to become his wife and take her place in her old world again. Or should she go on as she had been doing, working in the Lindsay home, enduring Mrs. Lindsay's mubs and waiting on Madeline's hand and foot?"

LEGION PICKS NOMINEES
Silverton, Or., Nov. 5.—(Special.)—A case of scarlet fever broke out at Silverton this week. This is the first case reported so far and it is understood that this was brought from Salem. Robert Matheny, a Salem high school student, who was visiting here over the week-end, was taken ill and is now under quarantine for scarlet fever. Matheny, it is said, came to Silverton to attend a party. The Silverton high school students who were with him at Silverton were sent home from the school and asked to remain in quarantine for ten days, according to Superintendent R. E. Goetz. Mr. Goetz says that every precaution is being taken to prevent the disease from spreading here.

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



Four Knockouts Cut Boxing Card Short; Lewis Easy Winner

Four snappy fights, all of them ending in knockouts featured the third boxing show of the season at the armory last night. Frankie Lewis, Salem Indian fighter, who has not registered a knockout in any previous fight here, decided to show the fans just what he could do in that line. He regained all of his lost popularity when he sent Woodward through two hard rounds, tipping him to the canvas five times in the third round. In the fourth round the Indian continued his wading in and forced the Portland fighter to the floor three times before Referee Tom Loutitt raised Lewis' hands in victory. Lewis displayed more speed and aggressiveness than in any other fight, stopping Woodward with a wicked left.

Danny Garth of Silverton, formerly of Butte, proved to be too much for Bill Poole of Monroe and the fight ended in the first round. Late in the first round the Silverton fighter sent a pilerdriver left to Poole's heart and the Monroe boxer hit the floor with a thud. He was unable to leave the ring until four or five minutes had elapsed. Poole was given a big hand when he left the ring. Battling Kendall ended the first preliminary in the second round when he floored Sidney Whittman of Vancouver. Wash Kendall tipped the scales at 157 and Whittman at 151. The first round went to the Vancouver boy by a wide margin and it looked as though he would take the fight. In the second round the local fighter came back and landed two blows to Whittman's stomach, the last one forcing him to stay down for the count.

The first round of the Patzer-Hannon fight was a farce, with each fighter delivering about four light taps apiece. In the second round Loutitt stopped Patzer and asked whether he would fight, Patzer agreed and started out with several hard blows. In the third round Hannon, who lives in Silverton, proved that he was the best of the two when he backed Patzer to the corner and sent him to the canvas for the count. Patzer made several efforts to get up but was plainly out. Harry Plant, matchmaker, intends to have another snappy card on Wednesday, November 18.

DESTROYERS REACH BEIRUT

Beirut, Syria, Nov. 5.—(A. P.)—The American destroyers Coughlin and Lamson, sent from Alexandria, yesterday, in view of the possibility of danger to American lives and property in Syria, arrived here today.

Days are getting shorter, but paydays still are as far apart.

TAX RATIOS FOR COUNTIES FIXED BY COMMISSION

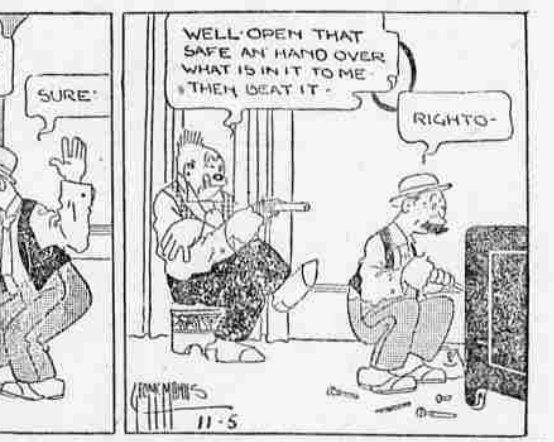
On the average, county tax ratios for 1925 as finally approved by the state tax commission last night, showing the relation of assessed property values to actual values, are slightly lower than the 1924 ratios. This is according to a statement by members of the commission.
The Multnomah county ratio is placed at .54 as against .55 last year. The Marion and Polk county ratios remain at .56 and .41, respectively, while Lane is increased from .53 to .55. Jackson county continues at .51. Deschutes is decreased from .49 to .46 and Umatilla is decreased from .70 to .69.
The ratios for all counties this year, with a comparative column for last year, follows:

County	1925	1924
Baker	.70	.72
Benton	.49	.49
Clatsop	.49	.42
Clatsop	.78	.81
Columbia	.71	.76
Cook	.68	.61
Crook	.58	.57
Curry	.80	.80
Deschutes	.46	.49
Douglas	.65	.65
Gilliam	.69	.89
Grant	.74	.79
Harnock	.43	.69
Hood River	.64	.64
Jackson	.61	.61
Jefferson	.71	.71
Josephine	.67	.67
Klamath	.68	.70
Lake	.69	.69
Lane	.55	.53

SORHUS IS HELD TO GRAND JURY

Nagel Sorhus of Portland, who was arrested on the premises of the state penitentiary several weeks ago and accused of attempting to deliver a loaded revolver to Frank Fallon, a prisoner, was yesterday bound over to the grand jury which his bail continued at \$3000, which he has not furnished. He is in the Marion County jail.
State prison authorities had a tip that a man would attempt to deliver a gun within the prison enclosure, and lay in wait, with the result that Sorhus was arrested. A letter later found under a carpet in Sorhus's rooms in Portland indicated that Fallon was to receive the gun and deliver it to the warden with the explanation that he had found it cached in the prison, hoping to win a pardon for doing so. Sorhus also told officers that this was Fallon's plan. Officers suspected that Fallon, who was soon to be summoned as a witness in the trial of Tom Murray, slayer of Guard John Sweeney in the prison break of August 12, was going to attempt to put the gun into Murray's hands at the court house.

By Chick Young



By George McManus



By Billy de Beck



By Bud Fisher