

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday at 138 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 51; News 52
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 \$2.55, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.
FULL LEASED WIRE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

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

Meeting "the Crisis"

Andrew J. Volstead, author of the Volstead act, told the Anti-Saloon Leaguers assembled at "the Crisis" convention at Chicago that they should insist upon imprisoning purchasers of illicit liquor as well as sellers, 90 days for the first offense and two years for the second, and he declared that judges who fined violators were little better than bootleggers.

Another speaker at the same convention called upon "red blooded college youths" to enlist in the dry war to the death, holding up murder in the sacred cause as highly commendable. In fact, if these fanatics had their way, persons would be shot at sunrise for taking anything stronger than one half of one percent.

All of which shows that the more rope given to Leaguers, the nearer they come to hanging their cause. It is a matter of history that drastic penalties for minor offenses always defeat their purpose. If purchasers of illicit liquor were jailed, nearly the entire population would be in prison and any attempt to enforce such a provision would result, not only in the refusal of juries to convict, but in the recall of the official snoopers and the repeal of the fool law by an indignant populace—which would be an awful calamity for the Leaguers, who would have to go to work for a living.

Every chance the people get to express an opinion upon prohibition, they vote against it in no uncertain manner. Al Smith's popularity and remarkable strength is due, not only to his ability, but to the fact that he is almost the only man in high office courageous enough to oppose Volsteadism, instead of playing the cowardly role of hypocrite for votes. New Jersey, which went 370,000 republican a year ago, elects a wet democrat as governor by 31,000, while a democratic district in Maryland elects Hill, republican, to congress because he is wet.

Prohibition can only be enforced where the people want it and never can be where a great majority opposes it, no matter what the penalties provided or the millions of dollars expended in enforcement. It should be left to the states and home rule. Persistent effort to enforce unpopular laws establishes official tyranny far worse than the abuses the law attempts to remedy.

A Queer World

An aged Colorado physician is on trial for murder because he gave his 35 year old imbecile daughter an anaesthetic that took her out of a life of pain and sent her painlessly to sleep in the life eternal. Afraid that death would call him, the father mercifully sent his daughter ahead and then in despair, attempted suicide.

The dead woman's description was given in court by a brother-in-law as follows:
"A scrap of breathing flesh, unable to feed, clothe or otherwise care for her own personal needs. The only exercise she ever got was when she was placed on the floor when the weather was warm and allowed to roll around. She couldn't talk—the only time I ever heard her utter a vocal sound was once when she fell on a hot furnace grating. Then she uttered a sort of an animal sound. She was absolutely helpless."

Yet some self-important, officious bone-head of a Dog-berry seeks to "avenge the law" by demanding the death penalty for the broken-hearted father, whose love for his crippled "human husk" inspired his "crime." Yet if the victim had been an animal, instead of a human being, the prisoner would have been prosecuted for not putting her out of her misery.

The ancients used to end in infancy such wretched lives as that of this woman's, such as have neither mind nor sense, cannot hear, see, talk or walk and are doomed from birth to hopeless idiocy, to a life of pain, a burden upon loved ones and society, but nowadays at public expense we build institutions and maintain doctors and nurses to prolong their helpless existence, even though we know their feeble span of useless life is limited. It's a queer world.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

A NEW TURN OF AFFAIRS
When Marie looked back over her life she felt that it had taken a new turn on the red dawn of that morning when she stood with Bob Randall in his library window, looking out over the city. It was in that moment that his love for her made itself part of her life, part of her very being. And it was in that moment, too, that she began to love him as she did Billy, but to love him as a real friend. Before that time she had herself that she ought to try to make herself care for him; now she began to care without trying, because of his kindness to her, his tenderness, the companionship that she had never enjoyed with any other man. She began to see how marriages are made with that for a foundation, without passionate love that so many people feel is a necessity, and which lands so many marriages on the rocks, but with understanding and congeniality as the basis of a real life together.

They breakfasted together, chatting over their coffee and toast as if there had been no deeper meaning between them, while the glow of the electric drop lights seem more and more garish. When Marie rose from the table Randall turned off the last of the lights, and only the early morning sunlight illuminated the room.

He summoned his car by phone, and was putting on his coat when she turned to him quickly.

"No, don't come with me," she said appealingly. "I'd so much rather you wouldn't. I—can't say just why, but I'd rather be alone, please. I want to think."

He bent his head in submission, knowing that the thing she wanted to think of was the scene that had taken place between them only a few moments before. He was delighted that she wanted to be alone with that new memory; it promised well for the future!

Driving home through the dawn-lit streets, empty of all but early laborers, milk wagons, and a few rattleers returning home from a night of gaiety, Marie tried to put her thoughts in order. It would be complicated matters to have Bob Randall come into her life again as Mrs. Lindsay might look with suspicion on their friendship, and Marie had no intention of explaining it, or of revealing her true identity to her employer. This might mean hunting for a new position, of course, but she was willing to face that. During the night she had realized what Bob's friendship meant in her lonely life, and since she had found her again thanks to no effort of hers she told herself that she had done her part and would no longer refuse to accept what meant so much to her.

Reaching home, she bathed and dressed, and walked back to the Lindsay home. She was not tired after her night's visit with Madeline; the brief rest that she had enjoyed on the couch in Randall's library had more than refreshed her. And being with him had meant more than a week's rest could have.

Reaching the Lindsay home, she went to Madeline's room. The child was awake, and had just asked for her.

"I knew you'd come," she said,

laying one little hand in Marie's. "Mama said you wouldn't, but I knew you would."

Marie glanced at the nurse, who nodded pleasantly, and glanced toward an adjoining room, from which, a moment later, Mrs. Lindsay emerged with her husband. Obviously she was surprised at seeing Marie.

"I wish you'd come to me in my sitting room at ten o'clock, Miss Lane," she said, speaking far more politely than she ever had before when addressing Marie. "Madeline is so much better this morning that I'm sure she can spare you."

Marie knew that the change of manner was due Mrs. Lindsay's discovery that she and Bob Randall were friends. Bob's social position was unquestioned, although he cared little for society and was so busy with his practice that he went out very little. If Mrs. Lindsay could make a friend of him it would greatly help her in her campaign for acceptance by the Four Hundred. And if this girl whom she had arranged as a governess for Madeline knew him, that acquaintance could perhaps be used to advantage—Marie could follow Mrs. Lindsay's reasoning without difficulty.

On the other hand, Marie might be some little nobody whom he had gathered up out of nowhere—therefore Mrs. Lindsay would be very careful indeed to find out just who she stood before going too far with her. Marie was amused at the other woman's tactics, and an hour later as she walked down the softly carpeted hall that led to Mrs. Lindsay's sitting room she wondered with interest what the interview would bring forth.

Tomorrow—A Rash Promise.

Dresden, Saxony.—A reunion of male choral societies of Saxony recently brought together 25,000 singers, including guests from all parts of Germany. A feature of the first concert was a program by a male chorus of 12,000 voices.

SALEM DEFEATS HILLSBORO 28-0 IN SPEEDY GAME

The Salem high school football team took another win to their credit, yesterday afternoon on the Hillsboro gridiron when they defeated the Hillsboro eleven by a score of 28 to 0. The red and black team completely outclassed the losers.

Salem scored their first touchdown in the second quarter with Temple kicking goal. Three touchdowns came in the last half when the steam roller got into its full stride. Backe, H. Lyons and Drager scored the touchdowns for the locals. Lyons carrying the ball across the line twice. Each time Temple kicked goal.

The locals showed exceptional fight all through the game and although outweighed were easy winners. Salem has two remaining games on their schedule with the possibility of another to be played on Thanksgiving with some Portland high school team. Salem's rivals, Eugene and Corvallis, are the two remaining games. Next Wednesday, Armistice day, the red and black team will meet the feet Eugene team on Sweetland as part of the American Legion event, sponsored by Capital Post No. 9.

complex era of modernism. All human expressions have a natural basis and are prompted by innate desires which may be of an extreme sort. Jazz no doubt is an attempt at compensating for desires of an emotional and neurotic thrill and thus satisfies a psychochemical demand which is latent in each normal individual. In an attempt to satiate the emotional and jazz hungry public, a variety of very select musical numbers of that species will be offered in the Mill City high school carnival Tuesday evening November 10. The girls who will exemplify chorus managements are Gwendolyn Floek, Edith McConnell, Marjion Millsap, Myrtle McLane, Mary Holthouse and Oreta Glenn. Popular songsters depicting characters of the songs will be Arthur Mason, Dan Olin, Goldie Champ, Rose Smith, Idris Elder, Janice Dunnivan, Ida Walter and Luibel Dunnivan. This program number is under the tutelage of Mrs. Beck. An evening's fun is absolutely assured to anyone wishing to chance their nervous constitution against an array of surprises and thrills.

SEATTLE HAS \$325,000 WATER FRONT BLAZE

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 7.—(AP)—Fire of undetermined origin destroyed a grain elevator at Smith Cove here Friday and threatened two of the largest commercial piers in the world, valued at several million dollars. The loss was put at \$325,000.

Thousands of persons watched the monster flames which began at 4 o'clock in the morning. Virtually all the equipment of the Seattle fire department was utilized but only two fireboats, the Duwamish and Snoqualmie were able to combat the flames with any success because of the location of the piers.

BAILEY'S DEATH HELD ACCIDENTAL

Mill City, Or., Nov. 7.—Funeral services for D. L. Bailey, who met death here Thursday from a rifle shot, will be held from the church at Palestine, about 5 miles north of Albany, Sunday, at 2 p. m. It was first thought Mr. Bailey had committed suicide, but further investigation would indicate that the death was accidental. Bailey evidently drove his car in the garage, closed the doors, started for the front gate to close it, on the way laying the gun on a pile of lumber. After closing the gate, he came back and picked the gun up by the muzzle, the hammer probably scraping on a board causing the gun to go off, shooting him just over the heart. The rifle had a shell in the chamber when Bailey borrowed it. Mr. Bailey had a most of friends here who are deeply grieved over the affair. Mrs. Bailey is in a serious condition as a result of the shock, and is at the home of her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. E. Danivan.

Society

(Continued from Page Five.)
Alvina Bremner, Silver Nymph, Helene; Elaine Mickel, La Brunette, Visen; Margaret Mary Nathman, Throwing Kisses, Heine; Marguerite Estudillo, In a Gondola, Streabog; Beth McDonald, Matzarka, Bohm; Claudine West, Dome of the Autumn Leaves, Roberts; Josephine Barr, Cissando, Bohm; Agnes Moisen, Pomponette, Durand; Margaret Evans, The Elf, Phillip; Margaret Blumberg, Reading, My Carlotta;

SCAVENGER
FOR good scavenger service call 167, Salem Scavenger, Cummins and Trotter.
CITY Garbage Co. removes all kinds trash and garbage by the job or month, reasonable rates. Office phone 35, 115 S. Commercial, res. phone 2250.
TYPEWRITERS
FOR sale, for rent, students, new. Best Lockwood, 247 north Commercial, phone 866.
WATER COMPANY
SALEM WATER COMPANY—Office, corner Commercial and Trade Sts. Bills payable monthly in advance. Phone 67.
WOOD WORKING
JACOB WEIZEL, Cabinet Works, Refinishing and Reframing, Phone 1591, 229 Court St.

DIRECTORY
M. A. ESTER, fine tailoring, 384 State.
D. H. MOSHER—Tailor for men and women, 474 Court St.
OREGON HUMANE SOCIETY
REPORT cases of cruelty to children or animals in central Willamette valley district to Dr. W. C. Morehouse, humane officer, Salm, Ore., tel. 1510.
PLUMBING
PLUMBING and general repair work Phone 550, Graber Bros., 141 South Liberty.
THEO. M. BARR—Plumbing, heating, sheet metal work, 164 S. Commercial.
PIANOS
GEO. C. WILLS, pianos, phonographs, sewing machines, sheet music and piano studies. Repairing phonographs and sewing machines, 422 State, Salem.

LEGALS
NOTICE
of Partial Redemption of the Capital Journal Printing Company First Mortgage Eight Per Cent Gold Bonds
Notice is hereby given to the holders of bonds numbered 15, 24, 36 and 40 of the Capital Journal Printing Company dated January 1, 1921, that said bonds have been called for redemption on December 1, 1925, at 105 per cent of the principal thereof plus accrued interest thereon to December 1, 1925, and said bonds shall cease to bear interest after said December 1, 1925. The holders of said bonds are hereby directed to present said bonds for redemption at the office of Title and Trust Company, 91 Fourth street, Portland, Oregon, on said redemption date, this notice being given in accordance with the terms of the trust indenture securing said bonds.

Title and Trust Company does further acknowledge that notice of intention to redeem has been filed with it and said bonds have been selected in accordance with the terms of said trust indenture.

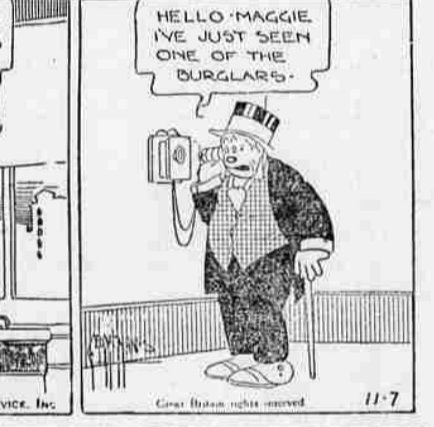
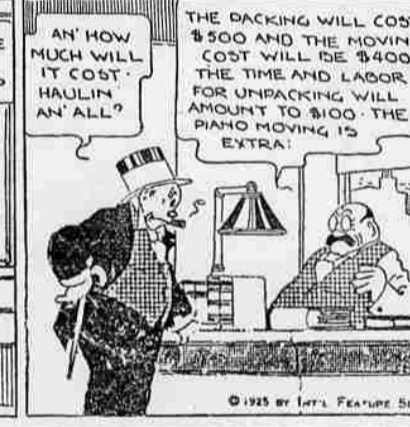
THE CAPITAL JOURNAL PRINTING COMPANY,
By George Patton, President, Title and Trust Company, By A. L. Grutz, Trust Officer.

REPAIRING
STOVES rebuilt and repaired, 58 years experience. Depot, National and Ellwood fences, sizes 26 to 58 inches high. Paints, oil and varnishes, etc., loganberry and hop books. Salem Fence and Stove Works, 259 Court St., phone 124.
TRANSFER AND STORAGE
TRANSFER and storage. We have padded vans and do long and short distance hauling. Larmer Transfer, phone 930.

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



1276