

# Capital Journal

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

## Stop the Outrages

According to the voracious Portland Oregonian, Governor Pierce has been importuned in a letter received from a Portland man to furnish protection for General White, commander in chief of the military forces under his command. The missive reads:

"I noticed in the papers recently that my friend, George White, was shot in the windshield. This is the second time he has been attacked. The state of Oregon owes this official protection at all costs. In the late war General White distinguished himself as a soldier and organizer. We need more men like George White and he should not be sacrificed through the activities of a lot of thugs."

The Capital Journal takes pleasure in seconding the request, going even further and demanding that the executive comply with it and furnish a body-guard for the bold brigadier. The wind-shield is an exceedingly delicate part of the anatomy and a wound in it is always serious. A third wound is likely to prove fatal as history records but few instances of recovery in such cases.

We are amazed and humiliated that our usually considerate governor should have grown so callous as to regard such a patriotic request as a "nut" letter and consign it to the waste basket. Let him instead awake to the dangers of the situation, call in Tilly from Tillamook for the rescue work while Cleaver and his celebrated poach trail the dastardly assailants of the distinguished "man of the hour."

## "Sportsmanship"

Some "sportsmen" of the Rogue river section are protesting any closed season on steelhead trout, desiring the continued privilege of catching spawning fish and thus hastening extermination.

Just what sport there is in taking gravid and spent fish of any kind is difficult to ascertain. They are in no condition to make a good fight, while they are have lost their flavor as food.

The winter run of steelhead, which is really only a sea-going rainbow or redeye trout, spawn in February, March and April. It would seem that anglers could be content with nine months open season and leave three months for protection and propagation.

The action of the Rogue river protestants is typical of the sportsmanship that prevails in many sections of Oregon. The insistence of "sportsmen" keeps the season open all year in coastal streams for trout over 10 inches in length, that is all trout large enough to spawn, while open season for all trout in all streams begins April 15, in the middle of the spawning period, instead of in June, as it should.

Apparently sportsmen will not be willing to consider proper safe-guarding and protection of trout until it is too late.

## More Confusion to Mr. Mencken

From the Eugene Guard.

You remember, of course what a thorough job we did the other day in rebuking Mr. H. L. Mencken for his aspersions in Oregon. Well, our efforts have been reinforced—ably so. The Salem Capital Journal has noticed and been impressed with Mr. Mencken's erroneous statements concerning our fair state, as quoted in "The Guard."

Now then, Mr. Mencken, answer us this—us and the Capital Journal: Did you or did you not ever see anybody throw a breakfast through a plate-glass window? We divine your answer; you did not. Such a thing couldn't happen anywhere else but in Salem. It was made possible there through the fact that as Salem is the state capital and our chief political center, folks there are expert in throwing the bull. The breakfast that was thrown through the plate glass window was undoubtedly that kind of breakfast. The episode gives Salem a real distinction, and forms a mighty item in the catalogue of reputation of Mr. Mencken's slanderous insinuation that Oregon is ordinary and unknown.

## SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

**TOO LATE!**  
It seemed to Marie that one of the most curious things that had happened to her since she had divorced Billy was the event which was taking place this evening—her being there in this apartment with the woman for whom he had asked to leave him, waiting for him to come home. She could not help wondering whether he was still at the factory, and what was going on there. She would have gone to her own home, if she had had any money, or if she had not been too exhausted to walk.

The clock over the fireplace struck one, half past one, two. Then at last there was a step in the outer hall, the noise of a key turning in the door, Marie rose from her chair just as Billy came in.

"Marie!" He came forward eagerly and bent to kiss her, as if nothing had ever come between them. Marie drew back, with a wan little smile.

"Not any more, Billy," she reminded him. She would have given her very soul for that kiss; all her being was hungry for it. But she knew that if ever again she felt the perfect comfort of his embrace she could not face life without it.



## Beauty Prizes.

He talked for a few moments of the trouble at the factory; till Janny grew impatient and urged him to stop.

"Let's have something to eat and then you can take us both home—that is—Marie is going home," she suggested with a malicious glance at Marie. "I'm going into your room, Bill, and brush my hair and fix my make-up; I'll phone down to the cafe for some supper. How about caviare sandwiches and some of your champagne?"

The moment Janny disappeared into the bed room Marie ran over to Billy's side.

"Billy, you must help me. I've got into such trouble. I've been working for Lindseys, the Herbert Lindseys, as governess or their little girl, and Mrs. Lindsay is going to divorce her husband and name me as co-respondent; I haven't done any thing, but I went to the country with the child and Mr. Lindsay drove down there—that was all—but I've no defense; I don't know what to do. I haven't enough money to get home tonight."

"Marie,—dearest! How could this happen to you? Working—when I gave you plenty of money—"

"Oh, but Billy, I couldn't take that, when I wasn't your wife any longer. Just help me out of this, that's all I ask. I wouldn't have come to you if there'd been any other way out. But I can't bear to let that woman—"

"What's her name, Lindsay? I'll see about this thing in the morning. Don't you worry another instant about it, dear. Now, sit down here—"

"Billy, I can't stay any longer. Just lend me car fare home, and I'll go."

He had risen to stand beside her; now he laid his hands gently on her shoulders and drew her to him.

"Do you think I'm going to let you run away from me in any such way?" he demanded. "I'm going to send you home in my car."



Adrienne Dore, "Miss Los Angeles," is home after a tour of the East, bringing with her the prizes she won in the East. In the national beauty contest she won second place.

take you home, if you'll let me, Oh Marie, I've wanted so to talk to you to—"

"Pretty little scene!" Janny's

voice cut in; they turned to see her standing in the bedroom door looking at them, a cynical smile twisting her lips. "Really, Billy, nobody's ever think you and I were going to be married next week, if they could see you now!"

Billy sighed; Marie's quick ears caught that sigh, and her heart went out to him. Was it possible that Billy was realizing that he had made a mistake, and wishing that he could retrace his steps and get out of it. He had changed since she last saw him, he looked older, and some of the buoyancy of movement and manner that had made him so boyish was gone.

Janny caught it too. Quickly she came over to him and put one arm around his neck.

"Fred, honey?" she asked carelessly. "Never mind; we'll have some supper and you can take me home, and the first thing you know we'll be married and go off to Europe and you can forget all the things that bother you here."

"But Janny, if things don't straighten out at the factory I can't possibly sail next week," he told her.

"Oh, but you've got to," she told him airily. "You're not going to change our honeymoon plans for any silly old business matters. I can tell you right now!"

Over her shoulder Billy raised worried eyes to Marie's sympathetic ones.

(Continued tomorrow)

**Protect Your Child's Health**  
Through thoughtlessness the slight cough or cold of a child is often neglected and becomes serious. A few doses of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND, at small cost, taken at the onset of the cold brings speedy relief. Be prepared, have a bottle of this safe, reliable cough remedy on hand, and give promptly when a cough or cold is detected. Equally effective for older persons. Demand FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR.—Adv.

## CORN SHOW DOORS WILL OPEN HERE THURSDAY AT 10

The armory will be opened tomorrow morning to permit the seven community and 28 industrial exhibits to be installed in readiness for the big annual corn and industrial show which will officially open its doors to the

## Freshen Up! Nicest Laxative, "Cascarets" 10c

Don't stay head-achy, bilious, constipated, sick! Take one or two "Cascarets" any time to mildly stimulate your liver and start your bowels. Then you will feel fine, your head becomes clear, a t o m a c h sweet, tongue pink and skin rosy. Nothing else cleans, sweetens, and refreshes the entire system like pleasant, harmless candy like "Cascarets." They never gripe, overact, or sicken. Directions for men, women, children on each box—drugstores.—Adv.

Marion and Polk county public at promptly 10 o'clock Thursday morning. From then until Saturday the show will be in full swing, opening each day at 10 o'clock in the morning and closing at 10 o'clock in the evening.

The communities which will have exhibits here have been holding community shows this week, prize winning exhibits at those shows to be given places at the big show here.

As added features to the program which heretofore has been announced the state training school band will play Thursday and Friday evenings and on Saturday evening the Rev. U. S. Crow-

der will speak on the economic conditions in the Pacific northwest.

Throughout the afternoons and evenings of the three days it is planned to have some special features going most of the time and in addition there are indications that the community and industrial exhibits will be more worthwhile than at any preceding show. The chamber hopes to beat even last year's records with attendance when over 10,000 people passed before the exhibits.

## Mothers, Do This—When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into croup, or worse. And then when you're glad you have a jar of Musterole at hand to give prompt relief. It does not blister.

As first aid, Musterole is excellent. Keep a jar ready for instant use.

It is the remedy for adults, too. Relieves sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuritis, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, chilblains, frosted feet and colds of the chest (it may prevent pneumonia).

To Mothers: Musterole is also made in milder form for babies and small children. Ask for Children's Musterole Jars & Tubes



Better than a Mustard Plaster

der will speak on the economic conditions in the Pacific northwest.

## "I Sure Was A Cripple"

Racked With Pain He Hobbled Around, A Victim of NEURITIS

Now Takes a Few Tablets When Spell Comes and is O. K. "I have been using your Eopa Neuritis Tablets for two years and am sure had some good results. I was in Seattle in 1923 and sure was a cripple. Now every time I get a little spell I take a few tablets and next day all is gone. I just want to thank you for the good you are doing to the world and the money you are saving lots of poor people. Lots of my friends got cured since I got Eopa Neuritis Tablets in our town. Sincerely and thankfully yours." (Signed) Fred Miller.

Sharp, darting pains in neck, face, back, arms and legs are a sign of Neuritis, a disease of the nerves. Frequently joints become stiff and aching. Eopa Neuritis Tablets go direct to the cause and help restore the inflamed nerves to their former healthy state. Absolutely harmless, no bromides, narcotics or coal tar products. For quick relief get Eopa Neuritis Tablets. All good druggists. Always in stock at J. C. Perry drug store.—Adv.

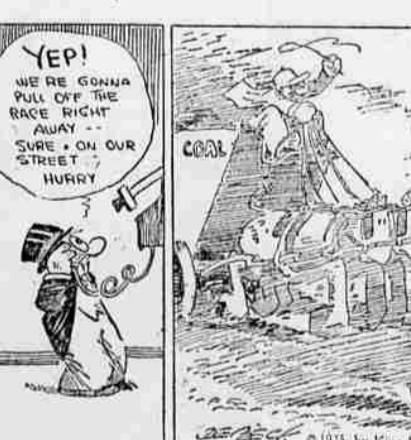
## DUMB DORA



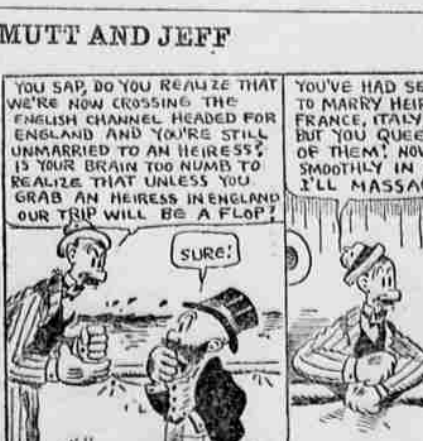
## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE



## MUTT AND JEFF



## MAN OVERBOARD!

