

# Capital Journal

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

## A Super-University

Mrs. George Gerlinger, regent of the University of Oregon is reported in the Eugene Guard as warning the Eugene Chamber of Commerce that a movement is underway to unite the university and agricultural college in one institution controlled by a common board of regents. She asserted that such a merger is likely to be attempted at the next session of the legislature which she asserted, friends of the two institutions should block.

We hope the lady is right, for tis a consumation devoutly to be wished, from the taxpayers viewpoint. Such a merger should eliminate duplication of courses, faculties, and overhead, and make for economy and efficiency. It is an absurd and costly extravagance for a small and poor state like Oregon to attempt to support two great rival educational institutions within a few miles of each other. There is as much use for them as for two Topsy's in Uncle Tom's cabin.

Of course the plant investment of each is considerable, but it would be utilized in the merged institution and found sufficient for years to come. As it is, both institutions have to exercise considerable ingenuity in the creation of new departments and in the addition of educational frills and foibles to spend their enormous revenues and give them excuse for fresh appeals for funds.

The Agricultural college is an misnomer, for agriculture is merely one course of many taught and far from being the best patronized. The institution is really a school of technology and science and as such will fit in with the art, literary and classical courses of the university.

Inasmuch as the university has at present no president and the college, in the person of Dr. Kerr, a president of unusual executive capacity and organizing ability, it is fitting that he be appointed president of both institutions and put in charge of the work of consolidation. No abler man could be found for the job than Dr. Kerr and he could leave no better monument for posterity than a super-university.

Governor Pierce could do nothing as constructive, or more practical in the way of tax-cutting than sponsoring such a merger, a movement that would not only win state-wide support, but should be encouraged by both institutions and the communities in which they are located, which will all benefit in the long run.

## A Wet Governor

A. Harry Moore, recently elected democratic governor of New Jersey by a majority of 41,000 on a platform calling for modification of the Volstead act to include light wines and beer, has been a teetotaler and Sunday school teacher for 25 years, and his election is partially due to the fact that his "boys" now voters all over the state, supported him loyally.

Mr. Moore, who is now 46, left school at 13 to become a messenger boy and help support the family. He went back after he was 40 to study law, but the big interest all of his life has been boys and he is the originator of state marble and other contests and founder of numerous public playgrounds and athletic fields.

The governor-elect believes that men are developed and character built by facing dangers and choosing freely to resist—not by having a paternalistic state remove temptation. He is wet, but against the saloon and for the W. C. T. U. which he declares was founded to build-up an intelligent resistance to temptation, to promote temperance as differing from prohibition.

Mr. Moore declares the prohibition issue the liveliest in America and that it will continue to be until it is settled all over again—"removed from national dictatorship and left to the choice of states." He is the third wet to be elected governor of New Jersey and the "symbol of public protest." He says:

"We have reached this degree of frankness in New Jersey. We don't evade this issue which is nearest to the thinking of thousands of voters and try to stir up smoke on minor questions. And whether other states agree with New Jersey on prohibition or not, I think they will agree on our method of regarding it squarely as a question upon which the people have a right to say yes or no."

## SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

**A STRANGE REUNION**  
It was torture to Marie to stay there in Billy's apartment while Janny gaily ate supper and chattered about the plans for her wedding to him. Billy tried to soothe Marie, she really was hungry, but somehow she could not swallow the caviare sandwiches that Janny had ordered, or drink the coffee that Billy had suggested that they have, instead of wine. Janny, however, insisted on wine, and laughed at Marie over the brim of her glass as she proposed a toast.

"Here's to us three—may we meet often!" she remarked, and then added, "but not till Bill and I are married," nodding to Marie. "You're much too attractive for me to want you to see too much of Billy."

Marie wanted to leave, but Janny insisted that she stay. "Even though the wedding is set for next week, I need a chaperone," she said. "If you can't stay, you'll spoil the party. Oh, I know that I came up here alone, but that doesn't matter—that was earlier in the evening."

Billy was very quiet; he looked completely exhausted, and Marie tried to get Janny to leave so that he could get to bed. But Janny refused to be hurried, especially when she realized that Marie wanted her to go, and dawn was stealing across the sky when at last Janny escorted them down stairs and got a cab.

hardly knew what they were eating. And now he wanted to go back to the same place—perhaps to celebrate the new life on which he was embarking with Janny, and the success that had come to him and so made it possible.

As they faced each other across the bare, white ruffled table, he looked straight into her eyes. "It's like a bit of heaven to see you again, dear," he said quietly. "I've thought so much about you, wondered—Janny said she had heard that you were going to marry Bob Randall. Is that true?"

She shook her head. "Maybe later," she answered, "but I couldn't do it now." He stared at the table without speaking for a moment.

"Are you in love with him?" he asked, presently, and she knew from his voice that it hurt him to ask that question.

"No, but he's been a good friend," she answered, "and he loves me." "Yet you came to me tonight when you were in trouble," he said triumphantly.

"Yes, because he was out of town," she replied. She knew that in any event she would have wanted to come to him—but it hurt her to feel that he had been able to come back to this place in order to contrast the past, the happy past, with this future that was so bitter to her.

"Oh, I see," he lighted a cigarette, then suddenly threw it to the floor and crushed out its spark beneath his heel. "Marie, I've made a mistake," he told her bluntly. "I don't suppose you care for me any more; I don't see how you could, after the way I've acted; telling you that I loved Janny and wanted to marry her, when I look back now, I feel that I was crazy. I can't understand it. I don't love her, never you, more than I ever did in my life. I hate the thought of going on without you. When I think of your understanding, your sympathy, the companionship that you

gave me, as well as of your love—I can't face the future. Marie, you've done so many things for me, made all my success for me and helped me over all my failures—can't you do this one more thing for me? Can't you get me out of this marriage with Janny, and take me back as your husband?"

## FLAWS MAKE QUARANTINE RULES FARCE

(Continued from Page One)

would become more apt to be called in for new cases. Health Officer Handicapped 3. The city health officer is placed in an equally difficult position. Deprived of direct authority, he continues in his office and is the first one against whom persons turn in an effort to place blame for the outbreak of contagious disease. Crime in contrast by concentration of authority into the hands of one man, the chief of police; fire is controlled by the same method, but Salem has adopted a policy unique among cities of the United States of controlling contagious disease under a haphazard method of divided responsibility.

Under provisions of Oregon state law the state health officer, Frederick Striker, could if he saw fit assume direct charge of Salem, take such measures as in his opinion were necessary to handle the present threatening smallpox epidemic, and collect expenses from the city.

Dr. Walter Brown, head of the Marion County Child Health Department, operating here under the Harkness Commonwealth fund of New York, when asked today concerning the customary methods of dealing with contagious diseases, stated that practically everywhere the immediate attending physician is authorized and required to place temporary quarantine upon any case of a known suspected contagious disease, but that his authority, so far as the quarantine is concerned, is at the earliest possible moment turned over to a specified health officer. The attending physician continues as such, and has entire charge of treating the case, but has nothing to say about the quarantine.

Legality Is Question A question of law is raised over the legality of the present provision in force in this city, entirely aside from its ineffectiveness. The regulation delegates police power, apparently, to everyone who gives medical advice. It is held by some that the statutes never intended to permit the delegation of police power beyond the hands of certain specified officials, of which the city health officer would logically be one. There is nothing said in the city regulation about police power, but the city attorney is quoted as saying that the quarantines ordered by individual physicians can be enforced, and that the physician can be fined or otherwise punished for not ordering them, although the point has never been tried out in court. The state statutes on the subject in several places use the term "health officer or physician in charge," which is taken by some to mean that authority rests in both.

"Our experience has been," said Dr. Brown this morning, "that the best and in the end the most economical method of handling the situation is to have a full time county health officer who has full jurisdiction over all cases of communicable disease."

Too Many Officers At present there is a city health officer, with limited authority, employed for part time at a salary of \$750 annually. The position is now held by Dr. W. B. Mott. A school physician is employed during the school year at an annual salary of \$500. Dr. D. R. Ross occupies this position. Dr. C. E. Cashatt, county health officer, and likewise employed on part time, is said to receive \$600 per year for his services. The combined amounts paid the three men is \$1850, with no centralized jurisdiction and no positive authority in any of the three.

There is little doubt, however, that if the present regulations were given teeth and strictly enforced the situation would be much safer. State law requires "every person in the state of Oregon who treats or examines" for disease to communicate with the local health officer in case he finds any contagious disease, or even suspected contagious disease, within a period of 24 hours. The ordinance as adopted a year ago reads in part as follows: "—and in case such physician or other person shall fail or neglect to place such flag (quarantine sign) as aforesaid, it is hereby made the duty of the said health officer, as soon as he is informed of the existence of any such disease in any house or building, to cause such flag to be placed as aforesaid."

The first part of the ordinance however, which is obviously intended to make the individual physician or other attendant responsible for the quarantine, reads as follows: "It shall be and is hereby the duty of the owner or occupant of every house or building in said city, wherein any person may have smallpox . . . to immediately give notice of such disease to city health officer of said city, and it shall be and is hereby the duty of every physician or other person practicing the science of healing who shall attend a person afflicted with any of the aforesaid diseases to immediately give

notice to the public of the existence of any such disease in such house or building—" by erecting the required quarantine flag. The original city ordinance, passed in 1905, states that it shall be the duty of the city health officer, "When so instructed by the board of health" to pronounce quarantine or take other precautionary measures. The board of health is defined as synonymous with the city council. The city council now has a health and police committee, consisting of Johnson, Rosborough and Herrick.

Mrs. Paul V. Johnson and Mrs. Sam Butler were hostesses in the Johnson home last night at one of the most interesting five hundred parties of the month. Six tables were arranged about the rooms decorated with baskets of holly and dahlias.

Prizes for high card scores were won by Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mills. The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. Roy Mills, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Conroyer, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Geer, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Patton, Dr. and Mrs. Wilson H. Darby, Dr. and Mrs. Phil Newmyer, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Nicholson, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Staley, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Elker, Dr. and Mrs. G. C. Belling, Miss Zoe Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Butler and Mr. and Mrs. Paul V. Johnson.

A number of applications have been received by Miss Marion Wyman, secretary of the Salem Y. W. C. A., for the organization of French and Spanish classes. Beginning classes in both French and Spanish will open shortly and all girls interested are asked to

communicate with Miss Wyman or her assistants in order that convenient class periods may be set.

A review of the preceding lessons will be held during the meeting of the story telling section of the Salem Arts League in the educational room of the library to-night beginning promptly at seven-thirty. Mrs. Lola Belle Bellingher, section leader, will be in charge.

By Chick Young

By George McManus

By Billy de Beck

By Bud Fisher

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

By Chick Young

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By Chick Young

## DUMB DORA

GOSH, DORA WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED A WEEK AND YOU HAVEN'T LET ME KISS YOU ONCE—COME ON!

MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME—TAKE THAT RADIO BATTERY OUT AND HAVE IT CHARGED!

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! YOU TREAT ME MORE LIKE A HANDMAID THAN A FIANCEE—NO MORE ORDERS LIKE THAT UNDERSTAND? I'M NO SAP!

ERNIE!!

BOO-HOO! I SEE IT ALL NOW, YOU DON'T LOVE ME BOO-HOO!

AW, I DIDN'T MEAN IT, HONEY!

SHE'S NOT SO DUMB!

11-18

By Chick Young

## BRINGING UP FATHER

DINTY: WILL YOU DO ME A FAVOR? THERE'S AN INSURANCE GUY THAT WANTS TO MARRY MY DAUGHTER. AN' IS ALWAYS SELLIN' ME POLICIES. WILL YOU GIT RID OF HIM FOR ME? I DON'T CARE HOW!

LEAVE IT TO ME!

I'M DINTY MOORE—SO YOU'RE THE GUY THAT SOLD ALL THAT INSURANCE EH?

YES SIT DOWN.

WELL—I GUESS DINTY HAS CHASED THAT GUY OUT OF TOWN BY NOW.

THANKS—MR. JIGGS FOR SENDIN' MR. MOORE TO SEE ME—I SOLD HIM A POLICY.

O-U!

11-18

By George McManus

## BARNEY GOOGLE

OH MY!! I'VE JUST HEARD SOME TERRIBLE THINGS ABOUT 'EL BUTTIS' THAT HORSE SPARKY'S GOANNA RIDE NEXT WEEK. THEY SAY HE'S WILD AND KICKS SUMP A AWFUL!!

KICKS?? MMM • THIS IS SERIOUS BARNEY—SUPPOSIN' HE LETS FLY ONE OF HIS HOOPS RIGHT AT THE POST—HE'S ABLE TO CONNECT WITH SPARKY'S PLUGS SLATS AND LAY HIM OUT FOR THE COUNT!

HOLY SMOKERS! I AIN'T GOT ANY TIME TO LOSE—I GOTTA BROWN EYES TO DEFEND HIMSELF.

THIS BAD, BAD HORSE 'EL BUTTIS' KICKS—DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, SWEET HEART. HE KICKS AND YOU GOTTA BE ON YOUR GUARD.

HECK! SPARKY DON'T SEEM TO GET ME. LOOK HERE BARNEY, LOOK AT PAPA!

FOR INSTANCE—

11-18

By Billy de Beck

## MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF, I WANT YOU TO HOP ON A RATTLE AND RUN OUT TO THE WEMBLEY GOLF COURSE AND POLISH UP MY GOLF CLUBS. THE TRAIN LEAVES VICTORIA STATION AND WEMBLEY IS THE FIRST OR SECOND STATION—I AIN'T SURE WHICH, BUT YOU CAN ASK. I'LL BE OUT LATER!

WHY ME?

IF WE FOOL AROUND WITH GOLF MY CHANCES OF COPPING AN HEIRESS WILL GO BLOODEY! I WONDER IF THIS IS WEMBLEY WE'RE APPROACHING?

IS THIS WEMBLEY?

BEG PARDON!

I ASKED YOU IF THIS IS WEMBLEY!

JUST A MOMENT, SIR!

IS THIS WEMBLEY?

NO!

THIS IS THURSDAY!

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ENGLAND