

# Capital Journal

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

## Prosperity

According to Mark Sullivan, special correspondent, and other eastern writers whose views are colored by the populous and prosperous industrial regions of the east, the United States is enjoying phenomenal prosperity. Yet, they admit that it contains elements that did not enter into any previous prosperity in America, and there is "less confidence of foresight about the future, even among bankers and economists than used to be the case." Whether the good times will continue long or not is the puzzling issue.

Yet there is no such universal prosperity as would be surmised from such statement. Such prosperity as we have is very spotted. There is little or no prosperity on the farm and several years of good crops and good prices will be required to offset the past years of adversity.

Generally speaking the cities, with their prosperity built upon manufacturing and industry have had good times largely because of the expansion of credit—the policy of selling on installments to keep output at capacity, and the building boom which has followed the cessation of construction during the war.

Since the presidential election, there has been an almost continuous boom in Wall street stocks, but this has been purely speculative and not based upon increased earnings or values. It is the old game of fleecing the suckers. While the land boom in Florida is at its height, that in California has collapsed and there is little realty boom elsewhere. Our prosperity seems to be based largely upon inflation and sooner or later will follow the inevitable deflation, which is likely to be merely relative depression. The greatest cloud on the financial horizon is the French crisis which may precipitate a worldwide crash.

## Our Petty Tyranny

In his talk before the Rotary club Wednesday, Judge L. H. McMahon told some plain truths about the lawlessness of officials sworn to enforce the law. There is scarcely a day but that constitutional rights are ruthlessly violated, not only in Salem, but throughout the country by officers who imagine that wearing a star gives them the right to ride roughshod over the populace. Arrests, searches, seizures and even murders upon suspicion, constitute a long list.

These troubles all date back to the prohibition law which in itself is a violation of the Bill of Rights and which is popularly regarded as a violation of the individual's inherent rights. As a matter of fact, which will be recognized eventually, either the Volstead act must be modified or the Bill of Rights nullified, for in no other way can it be enforced. Such a nullification of rights for which the people struggled centuries to secure, would result in an official tyranny that would precipitate revolution.

When judges refuse to countenance lawlessness by officials and use their power, as they are supposed to do, to preserve the rights guaranteed under the constitution, and insist that peace officers and special agents comply with the law, there will be fewer causes for complaint. But as long as a few fanatics can terrorize and coerce courts and officials, the present petty tyranny will continue.

## Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

AN ADVENTURE IN LIVING when the buzzing signal of the It was hard for Mary not to give switched board called her. She an- way to unhappiness, when she had wered "Craig Brothers," quickly, to stay in the office all that beau- mechanically. It was a surprise ful Saturday afternoon instead of when the other end replied, "Is motorizing along country roads with this you, Mary? This is Hilda Stewart Howe. He had never ark- Lewis." He had never ark- Lewis. ed her to go anywhere with him. "Oh, Hilda!" Mary cried, Hilda before—and now perhaps he never da was Janet Lewis' alter-in-law, would again. "Listen, Mary," Hilda hurried and lived in the apartment over the one where Mary lived. "Oh, well, this won't do!" she told herself, finally. "I've got to cheer up. Let's see—maybe Lulu on. "Want to go out tonight? would meet me somewhere, and, Well, a friends of Jim's is in town, we could have dinner and go to the theatre—a regular party!" (who's awfully important out there. And he phoned Jim, and they want to go out tonight—to dinner and the theatre and somewhere to dance—and they wanted another Lulu answered the phone, and listened to only half of Mary's plan before she broke in. "Oh, Mary, but I can't. Joe just called up, and I'm going out with him and a friend of his and some girl they know; I'm just washing my hair. We're going down to the beach and have dinner and dance." She rang off before Mary could reply, Mary could picture her rushing about the dark little rooms heating up eggs to wash her hair with, hunting vinegar to rinse it— French powder that was on sale, Lulu never went into the kitchen unless it was for something she used to borrow herself. "She'll borrow my best under- wear—that you get I made," Mary told herself. "And probably she'll take one of my new handker- chiefs—and lose it!" But the thought of Lulu in her things had no effect; she didn't care what happened now! The world was going wrong for her so she was going down to the beach and dinner with Aunt Rose and Uncle for the first time. "Well, I—now, don't you tell she could get a new book from the circulating library and read it, or go to the movies with her aunt, or wearily after fastening Mary's just go to bed early and get a good night's rest. "But I don't want to!" she said that was my mother's. I wouldn't out loud, bringing her hands down dare let Lu wear it, she's so care- hard on the desk. "I'm eighteen less But you're careful, and it and I ought to be having a good would look sweet on you. And time. Something's got to happen!" they're awfully fashionable now. She was just finishing the last of those shawls." Mary ran upstairs to the Lewis' apartments a few moments later, feeling that she couldn't wait for the evening's excitement to begin. She never had gone to one of the big restaurants for dinner. Once she and Lulu had ventured into one for luncheon, but the head waiter's manner had made them feel that they didn't belong there, and the prices on the menu card had been even higher than they'd expected. She found Hilda Lewis rushing wildly about, trying desperately to fasten an evening gown that was just the least bit too small for her. "Oh, Mary help me!" she exclaimed as Mary went into the bedroom. Its window opened on a court, and it was so dark that Hilda had all the lights on. It was hot and stuffy. "Jim's gone out for some tea—of course this would be the day the ice man doesn't come till late," Hilda said fretfully. "And this dress—look at it! It fitted me perfectly when I got it, but I've been getting fat these last few months. Listen—is that Junior crying? No, I guess not. That little Porter girl is going to stay with him tonight. Oh, Mary, be a dear and answer the doorbell. Jim must have left his key when he went out." Mary ran down the hall, the white shawl half off, trailing from one shoulder, her yellow hair ruffled. She must smooth it down a bit, she told herself, when she had opened the door for Jim. She threw the door open without even glancing at the man who stood there. "Oh, Jim, I'm so thrilled over the party!" she cried, and then suddenly realized that the man who stood there wasn't Jim at all, but a taller, better look- man. He was smiling down at her quizzically. "Why—why I—" "Just a little difference; the name's Pat instead of Jim," he told her. "Pat Hamilton, at your service." "Oh, I—won't you come in?" He stood there for a moment longer, looking down at her. And Mary felt that queer, shivery feel- ing that flutter at her heart, that tells a girl when she first meets a man that he likes her, likes her so much that knowing him is going to influence her whole life. Tomorrow—A Dream Come True

## STAYTON NEWS

Stayton, Nov. 25—R. D. Hoke, J. Merz, Sr., and John Merz, Jr., motored to Newport Sunday to fish for salmon, as a large run had been reported. However, they caught no fish.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hoke and Mr. and Mrs. Conrad P. Nisbert motored to Salem to see the corn show.

Mrs. Bill Cladek entertained the first grade Saturday afternoon in honor of the sixth birthday of her small daughter Mary Dale Cladek; children's games were played and delicious refreshments consisting of sandwiches, punch, Dixies and cake were served.

Mrs. J. W. Mayo motored to Salem Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Crabtree and children and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller motored to Salem Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Hoke plan to spend Thanksgiving in Portland with their daughter, May.

Little Mabel Male Broms has been suffering from la grippe during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knight and daughter Marjorie returned to Stayton Friday night from a stay of several weeks at Grass Valley and Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lau and family of Salem will spend Thanksgiving here with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesley and Mrs. Meda Caldwell motored to Scranton place in Linn county.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knight and daughter Marjorie returned to Stayton Friday night from a stay of several weeks at Grass Valley and Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lau and family of Salem will spend Thanksgiving here with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lesley and Mrs. Meda Caldwell motored to Scranton place in Linn county.

Thanksgiving here with Mr. Lau's parents. Mrs. John Lau, Sr., will return with them to Salem for a short visit and from there will go to Portland and Kelso to visit her other children.

W. O. Cooper has been working in Salem for the past week on the place recently purchased by Forrest Mack from Justice Burnett.

Charles Darby of Longview, a cousin of Mrs. Frank Lesley and brother of Mrs. W. K. Winlow, who lives near Amaville, was seriously injured recently when he fell from the roof of a building to the pavement thirty feet below. Mr. Darby suffered a broken and dislocated hip in the fall and for some time it was thought that his injuries would be fatal, but he is reported to be out of danger.

L. A. Thomas of Salem was in Stayton of business Sunday and Monday of this week.

Charles Fehlen, formerly of Stayton, who is now employed as a cook in a Marshfield hotel visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fehlen, last week, returning to his home Saturday.

F. I. Jones and family motored to Salem Sunday.

Ethel Fresh spent Sunday visiting her sister Mrs. Gale Mistor.

C. J. Hunt and family were guests at the home of Henry Tate Saturday.

Aubrey Furry who appeared with the Burkhardt Trio on the opening bill of the Chautauqua Friday night is a former student of the University of Oregon and is well known among former Oregon students here. Mr. Furry entertained principally with vocal numbers. He was a member of the University of Oregon glee club during his course at the university.

Wm. Ryan and wife of Stayton visited at the home of Mr. Ryan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Ryan in Linn county, during the week end.

L. H. Wright who is operating a truck line between Salem and Stayton narrowly escaped a serious accident Saturday when the brakes on his truck failed to hold when he stalled his motor on the Miller hill between Stayton and Sublimity.

The motor stalled as he was climbing the hill and the truck backed down the hill and off the grade, upsetting and causing considerable damage to the body. Mr. Wright was able to jump to safety, however, before the truck ran off the grade.

Uriah Silhaver and Maurice Banks suffered painful injuries Thursday night when the motor cycle belonging to Silhaver on which the two boys were riding collided with the car driven by Adam Kerber.

The motorcycle collided with the car as the car turned off on a side street, the driver of the motorcycle being unable to stop in time to avoid the collision. All- right, however, before the truck ran off the grade.

Concert Scheduled Oregon Normal School, Monmouth, Nov. 24—Paul Althouse, tenor and Arthur Middleton, baritone, formerly of the Metro-

**GREAT WHITE WAY IN PORTLAND IS OPENED**

Portland, Or., Nov. 26.—(A. P.)—Broadway, one of Portland's main business streets, has been provided with a new lighting system which turns night into day. It was dedicated Tuesday night with a public celebration. Large lamps, extending over 20 blocks, were installed by the merchants of the street at a cost of \$129,000.

Concert Scheduled Oregon Normal School, Monmouth, Nov. 24—Paul Althouse, tenor and Arthur Middleton, baritone, formerly of the Metro-

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### DUMB DORA



### BRINGING UP FATHER



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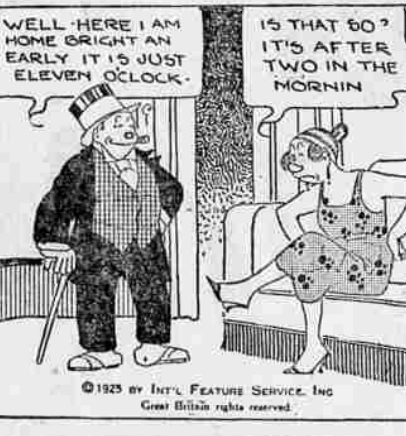
### MUTT AND JEFF



### BRINGING UP FATHER



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### MUTT AND JEFF



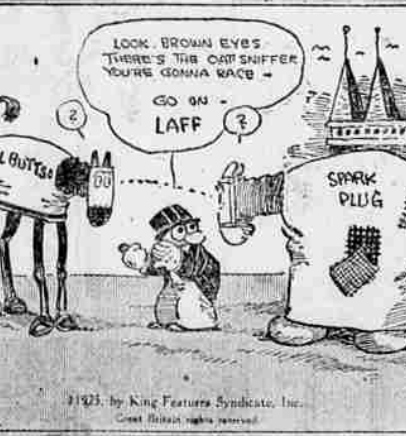
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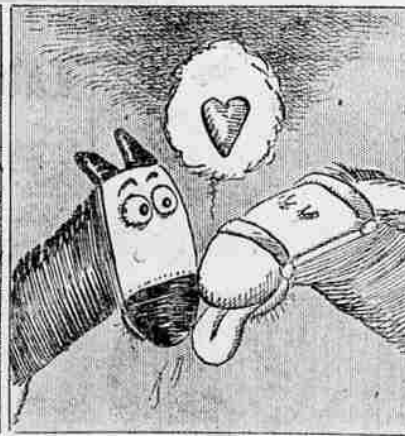
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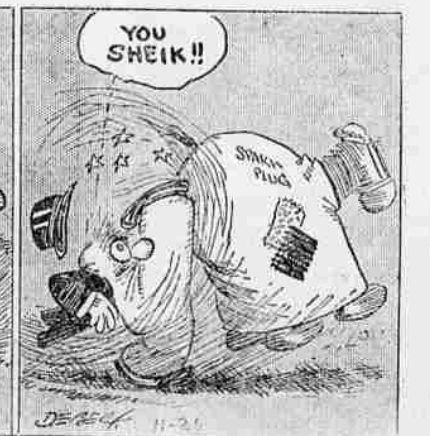
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