

Capital Journal

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

The Wages of Sin

The Portland Journal may not be able to locate the Ku Klux Klan or find graft in the Portland police department, but it can always point a moral to adorn a tale. Right always triumphs, virtue reaps its just reward, the hero is triumphant and villain discomfited in its sentimental columns.

The Journal tells a pathetic story of a local tragedy. A father of five little children, living in a suburban shack, cannot make both ends meet. In the phraseology of the Journal the father turns to a still to bring shelter to his family. It is in operation. The children are asleep. The still explodes, and the tinder-like house, the family home, bursts into flames. The mother rescues one child. The father falls, with his two beloved children, a victim to the still that he had unlawfully set in operation. Poverty is a dreadful thing. But law violation is worse. That was proven Monday when the father and two children fell victims to the ravaging flames ignited by the forbidden still.

Sounds like the pleasing pious platitudes of the unofficial spokesman of the White House. Poverty is bad, a "dreadful thing," almost a crime. But the wages of sin, that is, violation of the Volstead act, is death. That was proven conclusively and for all time when the law violator and children fell into the flames where they perished miserably as examples to future generations of sinners.

Who can fail to grasp the lesson or heed the warning? A finer pit, not only figuratively but literally awaits the moonshiner for the forbidden still has taken the place of forbidden fruit as the cause of paradise lost, under the new dispensation of the prophet Volstead.

Our Federal University

An illustrated poster received from Secretary Work of the department of the interior brings forcibly to mind the rapid growth of paternalism in the nation. The department is described as "a federal university for the people." In its own language

Its mission largely educational, devoted to the discovery and dissemination of knowledge; its curriculum covers many fields of learning; its faculty includes hundreds of scientists, specialists and professional men; its student body the people of the United States

Illustrations cover work in education, in engineering, in geology, in botany, in zoology, in chemistry, in anthropology, in geography, in psychiatry and research. Each of these titles covers a score of related and unrelated activities, educational and otherwise, which through cooperation with states, are gradually being extended to cover the entire country and place education under federal bureaucratic control.

Almost as much educational work is under supervision of the department of agriculture and the proposed department of education with a cabinet head, would complete the federalization of our school system and enable the administration in power to dictate both as to curricula and faculties. Thus it would be possible eventually to color the thoughts, form the opinions and guide the rising generation as desired along the paths of religion, politics and prejudices in the effort to mold mass thinking.

Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

A DREAM COME TRUE

Mary was sitting in the Lewis living room, talking with Pat Hamilton, when Hilda Lewis came hurrying in, her husband following her. Mary thought there was annoyance in the glance Hilda gave her, but did not realize that she had stolen Hilda's thunder by meeting the great Mr. Hamilton first.

"Oh, Mr. Hamilton, I'm so glad to meet you!" she gushed, in a voice quite different from her natural one. "Jim has talked so much about you, and the good times you used to have together when you were boys."

Jim seemed to be rather embarrassed by his wife's manner; he greeted Hamilton gruffly, and slid into a chair by Mary's side. Hilda took possession of Hamilton, and Mary saw that she was trying hard to make an impression on him.

Finally Hamilton suggested that they start, "I don't want to rush you people," he added, "but I reserved a table at the Carlton, and we'll want to get to the theatre on time."

"But we'll have time for a cocktail first, surely," urged Hilda. "Jim, dear—"

Jim went out to the kitchen, returning with a cocktail shaker wrapped in a towel; as he was shaking it, Hilda explained that their bootlegger had just got some particularly good gin, and that Jim made such a good Martini!

Mary, knowing that the only thing the Lewises ever had to drink was the beer which Hilda's mother made, wondered why Hilda made such an effort. When the cocktails were passed she said she didn't care for any.

"On the water wagon?" Hamilton asked.

"I've never tasted a cocktail," Mary explained. "I don't drink, anyway."

Hilda raised her eyebrows in displeasure, but Hamilton laughed and patted Mary on the shoulder. "You're a wise child," he told her. "Let Hilda alone till there aren't any other thrills left."

the kind of people you usually go out with, but when you're with anybody like Pat Hamilton you just have to live up to what they do. Not that I believe in drinking a lot, anything like that, but you mustn't be so backward. Try to pretend you're used to having cocktails before dinner and all that sort of thing, even if you aren't!"

Mary blushed hotly. Hamilton must have thought her a perfect fool! And yet, somehow, she couldn't feel that she wanted to imitate Hilda's manner. She looked at Hilda, at her hair, that was bobbed just a little too short, and had been rinsed with just a little too much henna, at her plucked eyebrows and over-rouged lips, and told herself that she didn't want to be sophisticated to that extent!

They had wine at dinner, some Pat Hamilton had brought with him. Mary, anxious to be what the others wanted her to be, sipped here, and loved the tingling, exhilarating feeling that followed. The dining room at the Carlton in which they ate was very beautiful; its paneled walls were charmingly decorated, and in each of the many windows hung a canary in a gay little cage. The one in the win-

Colds Broken in one day

Colds demand quinine in a form which does not affect the head, that means HILL'S Cascara-Bronide-Quinine. They demand a laxative, Cascara is the best we know. They demand tonics, and Hill's contains two of them. Also other factors of vast importance in a cold. Hill's stops a cold in 24 hours. It stops fever and headache. It breaks grippe in three days. Then be sure you get the genuine, proved for 25 years. You cannot afford to take chances with a cold. All druggists sell Hill's. Be sure it's HILL'S. Price 30c per box. CASCARA-BRONIDE-QUININE with portrait.

down beside Mary sang whenever the orchestra played. Mary felt like part of a gorgeous picture. How often she had sat at home and heard "the dinner music from the Italian room of the Carlton" over the radio. And now she was right there, in the scene which she had imagined so many times!

She could not resist peeping into another mirror as they stopped near the door while the men got their hats from the check girl. Pat Hamilton had stepped up close behind her before she realized it.

"You look perfectly beautiful, child," he told her, softly. "Just the slight for a tired business man like me."

Mary wished that she knew just the right thing to say to him—something funny and flippant that would make him laugh. She felt awkward, embarrassed. It was a relief to find that she was to sit with Jim at the theatre—Hilda deftly arranged that, when they found that the four seats were not together, and went jubilantly down the aisle with Hamilton. But Mary was glad that he explained back over his shoulder at her as he went.

The show was a smart musical comedy, which would have delighted Mary ordinarily. But tonight she could not keep her thoughts on it. They went flying to Pat Hamilton. Did he really like her, or was he just being nice to her? Where could they go to dance afterward? Would it come up to her dreams as the Carlton had?

And what fun it would be always to go to such places, with a man as much at home in them as Hamilton was.

As they waited for a taxi after the theatre Hamilton took her arm. His hand closed firmly over the bare flesh, and involuntarily Mary shivered, drawing away from him.

"Come back here!" He laughed, and drew her nearer to him.—Adv.

"What's the idea, trying to run away?"

"Oh, no—just hoping for distance that will lend enchantment," she answered.

"As if you needed to do that. You know how much I like you—how lovely you are."

Mary did not know what to say; she laughed up at him over her shoulder, and stepped into the waiting cab hastily. Hilda whispered into her ear as the car drew into the traffic.

"You've made an awful hit with Hamilton," she said. "He's worth knowing, too. He's a big man in politics. He talked a lot about you all during the show; wanted to know who you were and all about you."

Mary, her face turned to the window of the cab, smiled happily. Of course, it would have been nicer, lots nicer, to go out with Stewart, but this was ever so much better than nothing! This was a dream come true.

She forgot that dreams sometimes turn into nightmares quite suddenly. And she was too young

and sweet and unsophisticated to read the smile that curved Hamilton's lips as he helped her out of the car when they reached the fashionable dance club that was their destination.

BANDITS RETURN FUND FOR POOR AFTER ROBBERY

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 27.—(AP)—The band's claim "that there's so much good in the worst of us" has found tangible expression in the act of a highwayman held up and robbed C. V. Combes while on his way home with \$227 of the proceeds of a concert held for the benefit of a Christmas stocking fund for the poor children of Winnipeg.

Yesterday a burly, shabbily

New Lamp Burns 94 Percent Air Beats Electric or Gas

A new oil lamp that gives an amazing brilliant, soft, white light, even better than gas or electricity, has been tested by the U. S. government and 35 leading universities and found to be superior to 10 ordinary oil lamps. It burns without odor, smoke or noise—no pumping up; is simple, clean, safe. Burns 94 percent air and 6 percent common kerosene (coal oil).

clothed man called at the office of the concert promoting the campaign fund, left a package with the cashier and quickly departed.

BEWARE THE COUGH OR COLD THAT HANGS ON

Persistent coughs and colds lead to serious trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and inhibits germ growth.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by high medical authorities as one of the greatest healing agencies for persistent coughs and colds and other forms of throat troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the germs.

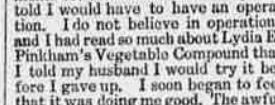
Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Company, Atlanta, Ga. (adv.)

One of the most annoying things in the world is to be prepared for an emergency that doesn't turn up.

WOMAN AVOIDS AN OPERATION

Awful Pains and Misery Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lima, Ohio.—"I want to tell you how your medicine has helped me. For weeks I suffered with awful pains from inflammation and I was in such misery that I had to bend double to get relief. I could not be touched or fanned, had awful pain all over my abdomen and could not touch my feet to the floor. It was impossible for me to straighten up and the pains never ceased. I took treatments for some time and finally was told I would have to have an operation. I do not believe in operations and I had read so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I told my husband I would try it before I gave up. I soon began to feel that it was doing me good. The awful misery began to leave me, also the backache. I have a good appetite and am gaining in weight. Taking this medicine was the best thing I ever did. I feel like it has saved my life and I do not hesitate to say so to my friends. It has saved me from a dreaded operation and I am still taking it."—Mrs. ETHEL TRUSTON, 324 North Pine St., Lima, Ohio.



Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of persistent coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, bronchitis and other forms of respiratory diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Company, Atlanta, Ga. (adv.)

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Spasmodic Croup is frequently relieved by one application of—

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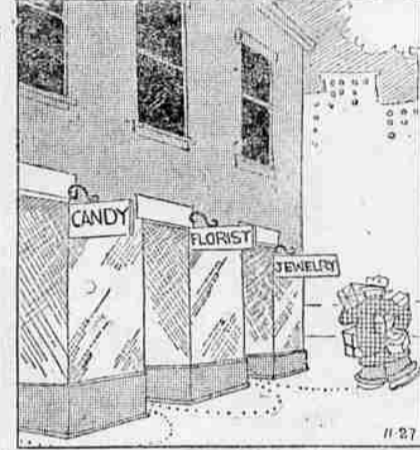
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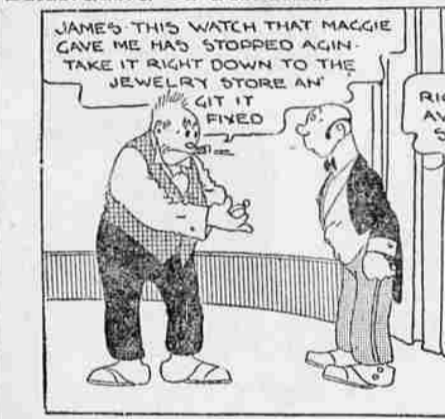
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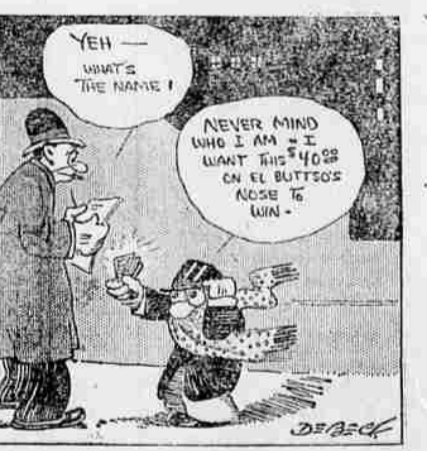


BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE

Barney Figures On Losing to Win



MUTT AND JEFF

Mrs. Mutt Must Prepare the Meals with a Can Opener

By Bud Fisher

