

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
at 135 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 21; News 22

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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 advance, for the following rates: 3 months \$12.50, 6 months \$22.50, 1 year \$40.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.

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

Equal Rights Fallacy

As if the federal constitution had not been sufficiently mutilated by the numerous amendments destroying the character of the covenant, the National Woman's Party has had introduced into congress a resolution for another amendment which provides that "men and women shall have equal rights throughout the United States and every place subject to its jurisdiction," for the purpose of "removing all discriminations in law."

The effects of this amendment are set forth by Edward Clark Lukens in the American Bar Association Journal, as follows:

What the amendment really means is that neither the United States nor any state shall enact any statute under which the rights of men and the rights of women are not equal, and that all existing statutes shall be invalidated in so far as they contain instances of unequal rights, and, furthermore, that the common-law inequalities, where still in force, shall no longer be applied by the courts. The effect would be to render invalid any law which gives men rights not given to women, or which gives women rights not given to men, at least as far as such discrimination is concerned. A statute discriminating in favor of women would, of course, be as invalid as a statute discriminating in favor of men.

Certain injustices and irregularities exist in the present laws of some states, but most of them have been removed by the passage of liberal statutes giving women property and other rights denied in the common law and every year witnesses the further removal of ancient disabilities. It is a matter for state rather than federal action.

The passage of such an amendment would deprive women of whatever privileges they now have over men. For instance, in Oregon, jury duty would be compulsory instead of optional. The legislation protecting the working conditions of women and their hours of labor, night work, etc., would be vitiated, and as such discriminatory laws would be impossible in the future, the women worker would be brought to her former position of exploitation.

Another set of laws that the passage of this amendment would invalidate would be those providing penalties for wife desertion or failure to support. Moreover women would no longer be exempt from liability to arrest for vagrancy, or from exemption from arrest on civil process in damage suits.

Many other instances could be cited wherein women would be penalized by losing the protection of certain laws that help equalize her sex handicaps in life's struggle. In no one way could women lose more than by being forced to wear this mask of equality.

Santa's Team

Santa Claus and his reindeer attracted as much attention in Salem from the grown-ups as from the kiddies, but the reindeer proved the most interesting, as it was the first time the legendary steeds had ever been glimpsed here in daylight. The reindeer is not a creature of beauty, but makes up in usefulness what he lacks in grace, but his thick legs, squat body and long flat horns and general clumsiness provide a picturesqueness of their own.

The reindeer has ever been a friend of man, a source of food, clothes, shelter and weapons as well as a pack and draft servant and a source of locomotion. He has been identified with man since the first, and still ranks as a chief resource in the lands of his habitation.

The reindeer are especially equipped to withstand cold, snow and ice. The flat horns, which adorn both sexes, are used as snow shovels to uncover the tundra moss that constitutes the winter diet, while spreading hoofs make them equally at home in snow or swamp, and they are just as fond of seaweed as of moss.

The lower levels of the caves of southern Europe which contain the first traces of primitive man, prove that reindeer formed part of the diet of men of the old stone age, charred and split bones abounding. The reindeer had come south with the glaciers and retreated north with them in the inter-glacial and post-glacial epochs.

Reindeer were still abundant in Cro-Magnon times (about 25,000 B. C.) and herds of them as well as bison were etched and painted by the artists of the period on cave walls, as well as on the horns, used as weapons. Probably their hides were utilized for shelter. Gradually the wild-horse and the red stag replaced the reindeer as the forests the tundra, but the kitchen middies of the Baltic show that they lingered about its borders until historic times.

The reindeer Santa exhibited in Santa are descendants of those introduced in Alaska from northern Europe by the government. They have flourished and multiplied into great herds and furnish a food supply for the future. They differ from the native reindeer, called caribou, being smaller and easily domesticated. They migrate in great masses north in the fall, to regions where there is less snowfall, and south in the spring.

Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

EVERYTHING BUT LOVE

As Mary dressed that evening for her dinner with Hamilton she told herself that it was almost unbelievable that she could care so little about dining with him, when only the Saturday before she had been so delighted at the prospect. She could not help feeling angry at Stewart for the change in the manner toward her. That feeling spurred her on to defiance toward him. Well, she showed him that it didn't matter whether he liked him or not; she had other friends; other men would take her out and give her a good time.

A box of flowers came for her just as she finished dressing. Hamilton had sent her a corsage bouquet of tiny yellow rosebuds, orange and pom pom chrysanthemums in tones of soft yellow and orange. She thought she never had seen anything so lovely; she had often seen such flowers in the windows of the large florist shops, but had not dreamt of having them, ever.

"But—does what you want all ways come to you at last with a headache?" she asked herself, sadly, as she pinned them on. "You're lucky if it comes at all," her aunt told her; she had come just in time to overhear Mary's remark, which the girl had made to herself with no thought that anyone else would hear her. "I've loved all my life and never got what I wanted," her aunt went on. "I always wanted pretty cloth-

ing, and a good time, and a nice home of my own—yes, and a big family. But you know how it's been with us; when Lulu was born I was staying at home with my folks; when you haven't any money and your husband loses his job, that's the only thing to do. Afterward it seemed as if I was always going home to my folks while we went to some other town and looked for work.

"I used to make excuses for him, of course—he's the best husband in the world, but he just can't seem to make money. Sometimes it was as if he was hoodooed, the way he'd get work, and then the company would have a strike or fall or something.

"We couldn't raise a big family, couldn't feed and clothe a lot of children, and anyway, I had to work so hard and Lulu was so sickly that I was glad we didn't have any more. It's all right to marry for love, Mary, but it's just as well to see to it that there's enough money as well as love these days. If I'd married a little differently—"

Mary wondered, as her aunt broke off and ran to answer the telephone, if all women thought that they might have married well financially, if a ghostly millionaire always loomed in the background of every woman's life, as she grew older and accepted her fate.

"It's somebody 'phoning for Mr. Hamilton, to say that he's sending a car for you," her aunt announced rushing back. "Honestly, Mary, I never knew a man to be so attentive as he is, and he's known you such a little bit of awhile, too! Do you suppose—of course, you can't tell much, so soon, but—well, don't you think maybe he's fallen in love with you? Hilda thinks so."

"Oh no! Why, I barely know him!" Mary protested. And yet—the way he'd talked to her, the look in his eyes, the things he'd tried to say, that she had averted; did they mean? He was a man of the world a man who went straight

after anything he wanted and got it. Perhaps, then, he'd meant the things he said, about liking her so well. She hadn't dared take them for more than mere conversation.

Married to Pat Hamilton—her thoughts swung into that channel in a stronger tide than ever before. Auntie was right, of course, about being poor—though with the right man it wouldn't matter so much. And for her that right man would be so different from Uncle!

As she drove through the crowded, cluttered, noisy streets in the car that Hamilton had sent for her she saw other girls like herself hurrying to catch elevated trains and street cars, standing, waiting on corners till they could get across, rushing to sheltering doorways when a sudden gust of rain blew up from the lake. And here she sat in comfort, being carried along with no effort on her part. After all, money did make a difference!

"Let's have dinner at the Albermarle," suggested Hamilton, when he had greeted her, taking both her hands in his. "We can be more comfortable there than we can here."

Through the rain again, in the big closed car that purred its way so quickly and quietly through the streets, out to the restaurant whose windows overlooked the rainswept lake.

"Ever been abroad?" Hamilton asked, as Mary's eyes came back to him after that first, long look over the water.

She shook her head, with a respectful smile. How did he suppose she could go abroad?

"Well, you ought to go. Lord, I'd like to show you Paris—and the Italian lakes—and Rome and Vienna and London. Let's go—shall we?" There was laughter in his eyes, but it faded into seriousness as he looked at her. "I'd love to see Europe," Mary told him, dreamily. "I've always wanted to."

"All right—let's sail, let's see—shall we say a week from Saturday? You could do your shopping in New York, just enough to last till you get to Paris and buy more clothes there. Then we'd get a car and drive down through the chateau country, and on to the Mediterranean Coast—and over the most beautiful road in the world into Italy."

And Mary wondered. Wondered what he meant, if indeed he did mean anything. A honeymoon abroad—how marvelous it would be! No more hard work in an office, from nine till five every day, with just a hurried hour at noon and saving to buy clothes that weren't what she wanted. No more riding on noisy cars, shivering from too much heat, breathing stale air, stepped on and crowded into corners by other passengers all jammed in together like cattle. And what a lot she could do for her aunt and uncle, and Lulu—what lovely things she could bring them when she came home. Hilda and her baby—she could bring Jun for such cunning little suits, like the English ones you saw in magazines. She could—

"Like me, child?" Hamilton's voice cut through across her dreams.

"Oh, I—"

His hand was stretched out to her across the table. She laid hers in it for an instant. "Yes, of course I do!"

Salem Kiddies Must Be Good If They Get Presents Asked For

(Continued from Page One)

"Being away from home I can't keep in touch with everybody the way I used to. Most of them tell me about it in their letters, though."

Santa said before leaving her

that the reception he received in Salem was the most enthusiastic he had been given at any point where he stopped. "They were more interested here than they were in Portland," he said. "God bless the little folks. They crowded all around me; there was no keeping them back. If they asked me once they asked me 100 times, the names of my reindeer. One youngster held my hand and held it and just wouldn't let go." The special reception in his honor was held at the court house square yesterday in spite of the rain.

Only two of Santa Claus' six reindeer were brought to Salem by him yesterday. He left his team of leaders, Dunder and Blitzen, and his rear team, Dasher and Vixen, in Portland, coming to Salem behind the middle team, Dan and Prancer. "I would have brought Dasher and Vixen," he said, "but Dasher had a little sore spot on his back."

Yesterday's trip is to be the only expedition away from Portland that Santa Claus is to make, he announced. "I had planned trips to Eugene and other places," he said, "but it's hard going on this pavement when my reindeer are used to snow, so I decided to come only to Salem, the state capital."

When asked why he uses reindeer for his transportation, Santa explained that the reindeer is the very gentlest creature in the world. A child is safe among a herd of "wild" reindeer. "They can fight if they want to, by standing on their hind legs and using their front feet to strike

with," said Santa, "but by disposition they are very peaceable." The reindeer have one peculiarity which distinguishes them from every other animal, there is a tendon in each front hoof that snaps when it puts its foot down. When the horse up north, among which Santa lets his animals run in the summer time, are on the move it sounds like an electrical storm.

The reindeer that brought Santa to Salem yesterday were much smaller than many people expected them to be. "My teams are about the size of ordinary reindeer," he said. "Most of the animals average between 250 and 350 pounds in weight." The horns that fell off one of his animals just before it arrived in Salem yesterday will begin to grow immediately, he says. Considerable concern was shown over them by Salem youngsters as they crowded around the animals at a local garage yesterday afternoon, feeding them apples and generally making much of them.

Santa used his only new articles of clothing for the first time on his visit to this city. Being accustomed to the snow, he usually wears a great red overcoat on his trips, but he had made a great red slicker, with hat to match, as soon as he decided to come to Oregon. He used them both for the first time during yesterday's rain.

London—The latest museum of Scotland yard, where relics of murders and other crimes are stored, has received a surprise visit from the Prince of Wales.

Warsaw—Joliboche, a square in the new part of the city, is to be renamed for Woodrow Wilson.

Twenty unmarried old ladies in Bayonne, France, have formed a union to combat the high cost of living.

Thirty-nine per cent of the women employed in laundries in Washington, D. C., are married.

NEWS BRIEFS

SALEM IS NOW GETTING IT ?

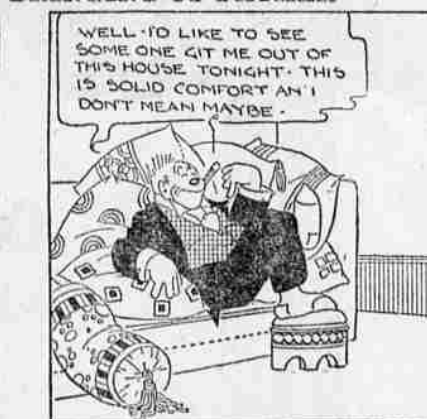


By Chick Young

DUMB DORA

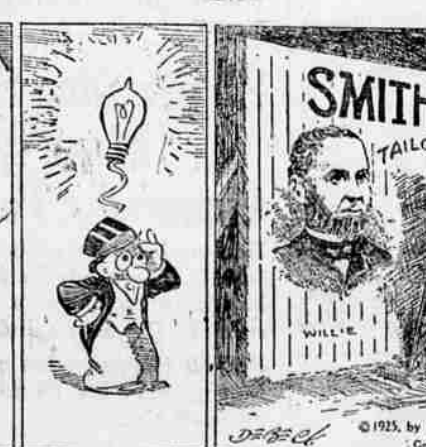


BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

BARNEY GOOGLE



A Family Reunion

By Billy de Beck

MUTT AND JEFF



Mutt Takes Out An Accident Insurance Policy for Jeff. Oh, Boy!

By Bud Fisher