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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

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

Saving the University

The University of Oregon has answered the momentous question as to whether it needs a president or a football coach with emphasis by choosing the latter, at \$8500 a year and expenses, which is just \$1000 more than it ever paid its president. But then of course, what does a university president amount to compared to a football coach in the scheme of modern higher education? A state financed university can get along without a president, as Oregon has for some time—it can probably even function without a faculty, but without football, it would lose the chief inspiration for its existence.

The new coach gets a five years contract at a salary four times that of an instructor, three times that of a professor and twice that of a dean. He is to coach football only, but is to rank as a full professor, so the part of his salary a professor would draw, will be paid by the taxpayers. He is given free hand to hire all assistants he needs at whatever pay he desires, and will bring two assistant coaches from the east.

The football season comprises the three months of September, October and November. What is the \$8500 coach going to do the other nine months? Is he going to train football players the entire year, and thus make football the major course as well the chief aim and purpose of university life? It might as well be done, for the commercialization of football has already made it a profession, paying better than any other, for both players and coaches. What degree compares with that of a Doctor of Football?

Having now, as hoped, placed the University of Oregon in the foremost educational ranks, in order to maintain the position, prestige and power of the institution, an up-to-date stadium or bowl is the need of the hour. This should not cost over \$500,000 or \$1,000,000 and be easily secured either by increasing the millage tax, by a special legislative appropriation, or by a bond issue of the city of Eugene, which since it was Ku-Kluxed, votes bonds for any old thing to push along the boom.

The university will then offer the wonderful opportunity to Oregon youth of becoming before graduation, Red Granges or after graduation, coaches, modern Moses who smite the rock of our national morosity, that a stream of golden revenue may gush forth.

100 Percent Yellow

Press dispatches from Florida state that members of the Ku Klux Klan last night invaded leading hotels in quest of Mrs. Kip Rhinelander, who was reported to have arrived from New York, with the object of ordering the young millionaire's octoroon wife out of the sacred precincts of the Everglade state. She was not located.

From this it is surmised that the Klan, which in Oregon has peacefully passed into the bourne from which no traveler returns, is still on the job to keep Florida 100 percent white, gentle and protestant, and that the invitation to the rich through exemption from taxation does not apply to dusky brides of first family scions. Possibly tar and feathers await them, or perhaps a Mer Rouge tractor, or perhaps a worse fate as in Indiana.

Mrs. Kip, though adjudged by a New York jury as innocent, even of vamping her rich pursuer, is to be persecuted in the south, not because she has done anything wrong, but because she has negro blood in her veins, for which she is not to blame. Had she the yellow in her system that leads masked men to attack helpless women, instead of a yellow skin, she would probably be welcomed as pure and undefiled by the "100 percent Americans."

Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

UNWELCOME REVELATIONS

Mary was frightfully upset by Celia's rage. Of course, she shouldn't have read that card—but even if she had meant to read it, she could have excused herself because it was on the floor with scraps of paper that had missed the waste basket, that evidently were meant to be thrown away.

Celia had said such dreadful things, had accused her of prying into private matters, of being a spy, of being jealous—accusations that Mary couldn't understand. Why in the world should she be jealous of Celia, she asked herself. And what would she say for?

And she sat by the bedroom window, staring at the brick wall of the house next door, she asked herself why Celia hadn't just come out and told her that Chinese loquacious suit was a gift from her brother. It would have been simple enough. Unless—well, evidently her brother hadn't given it to her.

Celia came in later, and began changing her clothes. When she had finished she came stiffly over to Mary.

"Since we have to live together, we might as well be on good terms," she said. "I'll forgive you, but next time you see cards with writing on—"

"Oh Celia, I didn't mean to read it," Mary protested. "And when I did, I just thought probably when your brother sent you that suit he wrote on that card—"

"Oh—why?" Celia looked as if she had heard good news. After a moment she rattled Mary on the shoulder, gently.

"That's exactly what did happen," she exclaimed. "He'd been horrid about not writing, and he knew I wanted one of those suits so he sent me that suit I had on last night and asked me to forgive him. I'm sorry I was so horrid, but you see, I'm used to living with just my brother and the servants—I didn't realize—"

Queen, how happy she was all of a sudden!

"I'm going out—have an engagement for the afternoon," she told Mary, turning to go. "I don't know when I'll be in—not till late, probably. I'm sorry, Mary, about my nasty temper." And she smiled sweetly and slammed the door behind her.

Mary sat there in the window, trying hard to be convinced. Some how, Celia was so funny, the way she said about things. Why hadn't she said that about her brother in the first place—if it were true! "I'm a suspicious cat!" she told herself. But she couldn't help it if she was. Celia wasn't telling the truth about that suit—anyone could see that.

ON THE AIR

WEDNESDAY NIGHT (Pacific Time)
KGW, Portland, Ore., 491.5—8 to 7 p. m., dinner concert, courtesy Olds, Wortman & King company; 7:30 to 7:45 p. m., variety, police and market reports; sporting and news items; 8 to 9 p. m., concert. Instrumental trio, with vocal soloist, presented by the Western Auto Supply company; 9 to 10 p. m., concert, instrumental and vocal solo; 10 to 11 p. m., concert, consisting of instrumental, ensemble selections, interspersed with vocal solos, by remote control from the Sherman-Clay Duo Art studio.
KGO, Oakland, Cal., 361.2—4 to 5:30 p. m., concert orchestra. Hotel St. Francis, Vinton LaFerre, conductor; 5:30, Mr. First; 6 to 7, dinner concert; Kulekbocker trio.
KPO, San Francisco, Cal., 428.3—5:30 to 6:15 p. m., children's hour, Big Brother; 6:40 to 7, Waldemar Land and orchestra; 7 to 7:30, Rudy Selger's Paternot hotel orchestra; 8 to 9, artists; 9 to 10, Silverton dance orchestra; 10 to 11, Waldemar Land and orchestra.
KFL, Los Angeles, Cal., 487—7 p. m., Nick Harris detective stories; 8, Ventura string orchestra; 9, Examiner program; 10, Patrick-Marsh orchestra.

that she need not go out. She had barely opened her book when the telephone bell rang on the first floor, and a few minutes later came the banging on the wall radiator that meant the call was for her or Celia. Mary ran down the stairs. The landlady had vanished and Mary went to the phone.

"Hello," she called. A man's voice answered. It was Stanley Blake.

"Hello—Celia?" It said. Mary's heart felt as if it had suddenly turned to ice. Celia! Calling Celia that way, on Sunday afternoon!

She did not speak, and he spoke again.

"Celia? This is Stan. Listen, Celia, it's pouring cats and dogs out here, and storming even harder in the house than out. My wife's in a tantrum—won't believe I have business in town—"

Mary hung up the receiver and went slowly up the stairs, feeling almost as if she had stood at the death bed of someone dear to her. Celia and Stanley Blake! It didn't seem possible.

Her thoughts went back to that night when they had not been there at the house, the night he had come home to do some work with Blake because the office was closed. Celia had been so awfully nice to him—had flirted with him, really flirted, for that matter. And the things she'd said after he went—that man's going to have a lot of money some day, and "What's a wife between friends?"

Mary didn't want to think along that line any further, but she might as well have tried to stop a runaway locomotive as to stop thinking about Celia and Stanley Blake. That Chinese suit—and the card in his writing, saying, "Wear it and forgive me"—and the way Celia had looked when she came in last night—probably she'd quarreled with him, and he'd taken that way of making up with her.

Illusions, unmitigable facts, Mary was too bright a girl not to ample, the practice of divison or

realize them for what they were. She tried to be kind, tried to remind herself that circumstantial evidence wasn't worth anything, but the very tone of Stanley's voice when he thought he was talking to Celia on the phone spoke louder than anything else against him.

And Celia's panic over the card—and Mary's explanation, that she had grabbed at so suddenly—oh, it all fitted together into a terrible pattern.

"I won't believe it—I won't!" Mary told herself. She put on her hat and coat and started out through the rain to her aunt's home, far across the city. She'd go out there, and see people who didn't do such things.

It was a long ride, and a tiresome one. She was glad to reach the apartment-house at last. But

the name or identity of any individual case.

Accurate and complete records must be written for all patients and filed in the hospital in such form that they will be easily referred to. A complete case record is described as one which includes identification data, Complaint personal and family data, history of present illness, physical examination, special examinations such as consultations, clinical laboratory, X-ray, and any other examinations, working diagnosis, medical or surgical treatment, gross and microscopic findings, progress notes, final diagnosis, condition upon discharge of the patient, follow up, and in case of death, autopsy findings.

It is the function of the hospital to furnish facilities under competent supervision for the study, diagnosis, and treatment of patients which must include a clinical laboratory including chemical, bacteriological, serological and pathological service, also an X-ray department providing radiographs and fluoroscopic service. These very briefly stated are the minimum requirements necessary to become a standardized hospital, and of course it goes without saying that the utmost cleanliness and the very best sanitary conditions are a primary consideration. Only in rare cases are exceptions from the above permitted, and that may be where a hospital lacks in certain equipment but which they are striving to supply, and possibly also in certain cases where a newly organized staff has not reached perfection in writing its case records but are showing steady improvement. A limited number of hospitals have been passed with a star which means "Accepted with certain reservations," or that certain practices are yet to be improved upon.

In the opinion of the writer the day is not far distant when the public will expect to find the lobby or waiting rooms of all hospitals a

none of the family was at home. Mary was just wondering what to do when she thought of Hilda Lewis who lived upstairs. She could run up and see Hilda.

But Hilda was just getting ready to go out herself. "Oh Mary, I'm going out, and I've nobody to leave with Junior. Jim's out of town. Do be a darling and stay with the baby, won't you?"

Mary said she would, and Hilda talked on, as she combed her hair and rouged her lips.

"Guess who's asking me to dinner," she said, laughing coyly. "An old friend of yours—none other than Pat Hamilton, my child!"

Pat Hamilton, Mary wished with all her heart that she hadn't come. Tomorrow—An Old Flame.

splitting of fees is frowned on as unethical practice, in fact it is prohibited.

The staff is expected to initiate and in conjunction with the directors and superintendent of the hospital inaugurate rules, regulations, and policies governing the professional work of the hospital. The rules that staff meetings shall be held at least once each month, that the staff shall review and analyze their clinical experience in the various departments of the hospital, such as medicine, surgery, obstetrics and other specialties, the clinical records of patients to form the basis for such analysis and review without of course divulging

framed certificate of standardization in his office his college credentials. When that time arrives any person entering such a hospital may be assured that in committing himself into the care of that institution he is guaranteed the very best service and medical attention that is available. It will readily be seen that standardization aims to coordinate the professional or business and administrative sides of the hospital into an organized unit, all working for the same objective, the best treatment for the patient. The professional or medical staff by means of their monthly meetings, the chief function of which is to review and analyze the clinical work and results achieved in the hospital treatment since the last meeting of the staff, will constantly improve the methods and practice of the members of the staff, for no one can doubt that we all learn from each other by contact and exchange of ideas. The old day has passed, many will remember when the physician and surgeon was surrounded by mystery and secrecy as to his procedure. The new day brings a spirit of greater cooperation between all members

of the hospital staff where investigation monthly as required for the informal discussion of subjects of vital interest to every member of that staff, they find that after all their problems are very much the same. The younger practitioner is thus given the opportunity to express himself and the older man may also gain ideas from the younger men as well as having the joy of imparting some of his knowledge gained from a more ripened experience. It would seem inevitable that general hospital standardization will greatly assist the medical profession to speedily improve upon already greatly advanced methods of practice, while the average time of the patient in hospital is being steadily reduced because of the higher standard of care to the patient and through better hospital methods.



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