

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
 An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
 at 136 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 81; News 82
 GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher
 Entered as second class matter at Salem, Oregon
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 By carrier 10 cents a week, 45 cents a month, \$4.50 in advance.
 By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, one month 50 cents, 3
 months \$1.25, 6 months \$2.25, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a
 month, \$5 a year in advance.
 FULL LEASED WIRE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE
 The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publica-
 tion of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in
 this paper and also local news published herein.
 "Without or with offense to friends or foes
 I sketch your world exactly as it goes."—BYRON.

Solving the Football Problem

Agitation to combat the tendencies to over-emphasize and professionalize football is expected to culminate in action by the National Collegiate Athletic association at its annual conference December 30. The suggested remedies comprise: (1) Limiting pre-season training; (2) limiting the number of intercollegiate contests; (3) limiting the number of games played in other than college stadiums; (4) abolishing the so-called athletic scholarships and improper proleptizing and (5) encouraging intra-mural games; (6) refusal of educational institutions to hereafter employ coaches, trainers, rules officials or others who give service to or aid the promotion of professional football.

It is admitted that "intercollegiate football has become so popular and commercialized so seriously as to affect the chief educational purposes of colleges," but the colleges have only themselves to blame. When universities pay more for football coaches than they pay for presidents, as the University of Oregon is doing, how can it do other than distort the prospective of education in young and impressionable minds?

All evils contain within themselves the germs of their own destruction, and college football is no exception. The professionalism it has fostered has outstripped it and is establishing itself successfully as one of the great public attractions. Thereby it will eclipse college football and put it back where it belongs, a spectacle interesting only to alumni and students, a friendly contest between rival schools, and that is what it ought to be.

Professional football has evidently, like professional baseball, come to stay. It's games are as well attended as the college contests, as hard fought, and on the whole much cleaner. It cannot help but react on college football and relieve public pressure on the latter, and so solve a menacing problem.

Tree Vandalism Illegal

In line with the Capital Journal's protest on the wonton destruction of young evergreen trees for use as street decorations in the modern commercialization of Christmas, the United States Forestry Service calls attention to the illegality and immorality of the vandalism, wherein trespassers help themselves to confers along roadways and on other people's property, quoting Olson's Oregon laws, section 346, as follows:

"Whenever any person shall cut down, girdle or otherwise injure or carry off any tree, timber or shrub on the land of another, without lawful authority, in an action by such person, if judgment be given for the plaintiff, it shall be given for treble the amount of damages."

A few prosecutions ending in convictions would do much to halt the annual destruction of evergreens which add so much to the beauty of the landscape.

Lost—\$1,000,000

Governor Pierce, in his statement on state finances, declares that the threatened \$480,000 shortage in state revenues will not materialize if the people vote next November for the tobacco and tithing taxes held up by referendum, which he asserts will yield over \$125,000 for the two months after election. He estimates that other receipts will exceed estimates.

If this is the case, if the people had voted for these taxes at the special referendum election provided by the legislature for last September, the taxes would have been in effect since, and the state been the recipient of approximately \$1,000,000 taxes, which it has lost because the governor vetoed the special election bill.

The governor is directly responsible for the loss of this \$1,000,000 revenue, to offset which, it has been necessary to increase the state property tax to the limit—and still, according to the estimates of the state treasurer and secretary of state, a deficiency of nearly half a million looms.

Love's Greatest Gift

By VIOLET DARE

When Pat Hamilton rang the door bell and Hilda Lewis hastened to answer it, Mary rushed into the bedroom where the baby lay sleeping. She had meant to ask Hilda not to let Hamilton know she was there, but had had no chance to do so. Well, perhaps she would have sense enough not to tell him!

Mary felt that she could not bear to meet him again. After rushing out of the restaurant where she had been dining with him, that night weeks ago, not telling him that she was going, letting him think that she was just going to powder her nose and would come back to the table—how could she face him after running away from him and going home alone as she had then?

He had never telephoned her; probably he was angry with her. Probably he didn't consider that she ought to be angry with him, when he had all but proposed to her, not letting her know that he already was married. She wondered, as she had wondered often before, if he would ever hold her, if his friend had not come along and asked for Mrs. Hamilton.

From her hiding place in the bedroom she could hear Hilda Lewis greeting Hamilton and taking him into the living-room; only a short hall separated the two rooms, and both doors were open. "I'm so glad to see you again," Hilda exclaimed. "It's been ages since you were here. Tell me, how did things go in St. Louis?" "Oh, not so well," Hamilton's voice sounded tired, disgruntled. "Say, bring me some Scotch, will you? There must be some of that bottle left that I sent you last time I was here."

She wondered if Hilda's husband, Jim, knew how much at home Hamilton was in the apartment. Hilda has always resented having to live as quietly as was necessary because of the smallness of Jim's salary; she had always wanted excitement and gaiety, Mary recalled. Was she getting it now, without letting Jim know? "Oh, the whole world's just rotten!" Mary told herself, bitterly. "Everything's wrong." Did a girl have to be like Hilda, like Celia, who went out with other women's husbands, who clutched at everything that looked like happiness, regardless of how they got it? Hilda was chatting gaily to Hamilton; her voice was high pitched, artificial. "And it's simply lovely, the prettiest shawl I ever saw," she exclaimed. "You're a dear to give it to me, Pat. I've wanted one for ages. See—ain't it becoming?" Hamilton's reply was inaudible. Hilda came into the bedroom a moment later a beautiful embroidered shawl over her outstretched arms. "Isn't that just too gorgeous?" she demanded of Mary. "Isn't it simply wonderful? Pat gave it to me." "But Hilda—do you accept such things from him?" asked Mary in amazement. "Oh well—he's an old friend of Jim's, and Jim has done some things for him that he won't take any pay for, so Pat takes this way of squaring the debt," Hilda answered, turning her back to Mary and crossing the room to try the shawl on before the mirror in her dresser. "He's getting full value for everything he gives, Pat Hamilton is; you needn't worry about that."

There was a cynical, bitter note in her voice; Mary couldn't help seeing her reflection in the mirror, noting the way her mouth set into a hard, ugly line. "Hilda!" It was Pat Hamilton's voice, from the living room. Hilda

turned and ran from the room. "Is Mary waiting here?" he demanded. "I know that hat of hers, that's over there on the couch, and that's her coat, too, unless I'm mistaken. Where is she?" Mary cowered down on a chair behind the baby's little bed. Oh, what would Hilda say? She would not be any more eager to have Mary meet Hamilton, than Mary herself was! But what would she say? How would she get out of this tight corner?

"Mary was here a few minutes ago," she was saying, slowly. "And you let her get away! After I'd told you that I wanted to see her again, and you'd said she'd left home and you didn't know where she was?" His voice was heavy, ugly. "You're a good friend, you are!"

"She wouldn't stay; she said she didn't want to see you," Hilda told him. "That was part of the truth, at least, Mary told herself. And she hadn't stayed in that room where they were; that was true, too, of course."

"Well—next time I wish you'd keep her here by main force, if you have to," grumbled Hamilton. "Time we started I guess."

Mary heard the front door slam behind them. She tiptoed into the front room, from its window she could see them get into the automobile that waited below, and drive away.

Once she had gone with Hamilton, and been glad that she wasn't staying at home with Junior. Now, how glad she was to be the one who stayed behind!

She went back to the bedroom to see if he was asleep, then out to the kitchen, thinking that she would get supper for herself. She had just put the kettle on when the front door bell rang violently. Had they come back? Would she have to see Hamilton after all?

Salem's Advantages As Home Town Told In Winning Essay

The full text of the winning 6th grade essay in the Kiwanis club essay contest, staged in the Salem public schools for the purpose of developing confidence in Salem and its industries was made public yesterday. The essay was on the subject, "Why I Like to Live in Salem," and was written by Jane Grime of the Garfield school. The essay reads as follows:

"I like to live in Salem because it has the advantages of a large city without its disadvantages. It is small enough so that I may go down town safely alone to shop for mother or myself, and always meet a friend or two on the street. "I like it because of the mild climate with its moderate winters and mild summers.

"I like the pretty homes and well kept yards, the pleasant, wide streets, the state capitol grounds with its many kinds of trees and flowering shrubs.

"I enjoy the band concerts in the park on summer evenings, with the electric fountain playing its pretty sprays and colors. It is one of three in the United States, and proves a great attraction to both grown ups and children.

"The Willamette university and Kimball college of theology provide educational advantages not found everywhere and add to the city's population.

"Salem lies in the center of a productive valley and we enjoy an abundance of fresh fruits and vegetables, and good milk and cream.

"The city is on the beautiful Willamette river and on the main highway. Paved roads lead in all

SALEM TARDY IN PURCHASING WHITE SEALS

Responses to the envelopes sent out in connection with the annual Christmas seal sale are extremely slow from Salem, Mrs. John A. Carson reports, and as a result much needed work in this vicinity is lagging, the sick are being caused extra suffering and need for prompt response is urged by Mrs. Carson. She states that returns from the country districts are good but Salem people are laggard.

"It probably isn't generally realized that the money derived from the sale of these stamps is used locally, right in this county," stated Mrs. Carson. "People gather the idea that the money goes away from here for some out side purpose, but it does not. This year we have the privilege of using the money for assistance to children and it is all being turned into that channel. There are a number of tuberculosis cases, and other children's cases which need assistance."

"We are using the money through co-operation with the child health demonstration, and are particularly fortunate in that regard. I may add that few people realize just the vast amount of good the child health demonstration is doing here. It is accomplishing actual work in the care and attention to the sick, although the popular idea seems to be that it is not. The nurses are coming as a godsend to numerous families, and a large expense is

being saved which otherwise would be added onto the city or county in poor cases. "We cannot be too emphatic in urging a quick response with the seals, as the money is needed and will do the most good now."

Washington, Dec. 15.—Meyer Lissner, member of the shipping board from the Pacific coast, has resigned, effective December 31.

Mr. Lissner's intention to resign because of ill health had been fixed for his retirement. His successor has not been selected.

ON THE AIR

THURSDAY NIGHT (Pacific Time)
 KGW, Portland, Ore., 491.5—6 to 7 p. m., dinner concert, courtesy Ochs, Wortman & King company; 7:50 to 7:45 p. m., weather, police and market reports, sporting and news items; 7:15 to 8 p. m., lecture, courtesy Catholic Youth society of Oregon. Silent after 8 p. m. for long distance reception.
 KGO, Oakland, Cal., 301.2—5:50 to 6:30 p. m., George W. Ludlow, "Friend to Boys"; 8: "The Delinquents," four-act play, Florence Browning Miller and Allena Kanka; KGO players, Wilda Wilson Church, director; Adium relay.
 KFO, San Francisco, Cal., 428.2—5:20 to 6:15, children's hour, Big Brother; 6:10 to 7, Walden Lind and orchestra; 7 to 7:30, Rudy Selger's Fairmount Hotel orchestra; 8 to 9, program, Edith Knox, pianist; Radio Eight symphony orchestra; 9 to 10, two one-act plays, Pacific Coast Radio players, Ed in Wilson Coleman, director; 10 to 11, Jack Coakley's Cabarets.

7 Shopping Days

Merry Christmas!

HAD YOUR BIN FILLED YET?
 Let us help you celebrate the holidays in comfort. In-sure yourself against the coming blasts of winter by calling 1855 today.

HILLMAN FUEL CO.

COAL WOOD BRIQUETS

By Chick Young

EUROPEANS DANCE TO YANKEE JAZZ BY RADIO

New York, Dec. 16.—(A.P.)—Thousands of persons in Europe danced early this morning (European time) to the strains of jazz broadcast from the United States. Associated Press dispatches from London and Berlin tell of men and women in hotels and supper clubs of English and continental cities tripping the light fantastic to synopacted strains from 2000 miles away.

Dance numbers were carried from the Waldorf-Astoria in New York to WGY, a 3-henecady, and re-broadcast. KDKA, Pittsburgh, broadcast a program of its own at the request of the British broadcasting company, which conducted the European end of the tests.

New Appointments.
 Washington, Dec. 16.—(A.P.)—E. I. Lewis of Indiana was nominated for another term as a member of the interstate commerce commission. Postmasters nominated: Oregon—Medford, William J. Warner; Washington—Walla Walla—Cyrus F. Morrow.

Tomorrow—A Bit of Truth.

DUMB DORA

YOU'D BETTER NOT LET DORA CATCH YOU SMOKING—SHE'LL FINE YOU A QUARTER

SAYS WHO?

YOU SEE, SHE'S RAISING \$100 TO BUY XMAS PRESENTS FOR THE POOR KIDS THAT WAY—SHE FINES YOU FOR EVERYTHING

WELL, I'LL GO OUT ON THE PORCH AN' SHE WON'T KNOW THE DIF

HA-HA!

RODNEY, DID YOU SMOKE A CIGARETTE?

WHY—ER—NO, DORA, OF COURSE NOT!

THE FINE FOR TELLING A LIE IS ONE DOLLAR—COME ACROSS

SHE AIN'T SO DUMB!

12-16 CHIC YOUNG

BRINGING UP FATHER

WHAT DO YOU SEE MOTHER?

HERE COMES YOUR FATHER—WE MUSTN'T LET HIM SEE US—KNOW HE HAS OUR CHRISTMAS GIFTS UNDER HIS ARM—

THIS IS FINE—THERE'S NO ONE HOME!

HE'S TAKEN IT IN HIS ROOM TO HIDE.

THE DARLIN'—WE MUST NEVER LET HIM KNOW THAT WE SAW HIM.

BY GOLLY—DINTY NEVER COOKED A BETTER DISH OF CORNED BEEF IN HIS LIFE IT'S A GOOD THING MAGGIE DIDN'T SEE ME BRING IT IN!

12-16

BARNEY GOOGLE

FLORIDA OR BUST

BARNEY GOOGLE AND THE DOC ARE HORSE BARKING THEIR WAY DOWN TO THE LAND OF SOFT SPEECH AND HOT BISCUITS—ABOUT 87 3/4 MORE MILES ON THE DIXIE HIGHWAY AND THEY'LL BE THERE.

SAY, DOC I THINK THIS LOAD IS GETTING TOO MUCH FOR SPARKY—HE'S SLOWING UP—WE'VE ONLY COVERED ABOUT SEVEN MILES TODAY—WHAT DO YOU SAY IF WE GET OFF AND GIVE HIM A REST?

YOU'RE PERFECTLY RIGHT, BARNEY I'VE BEEN THINKING THE SAME THING MYSELF

WELL, SUPPOSING ONE OF US TRES HOOPS IT FOR A SPELL!

A VERY GOOD SUGGESTION, SHAKE!

AND THERE'S NO HARD FEELING, DOC!

THE RIG CHEESE!

12-16 DEBECK

MUTT AND JEFF

THIS STUNT OF COMING TO MIAMI JUST TO SELL YOUR LOT STRIKES ME AS BEING TERRIBLY SILLY!

IT'S RIGHT UP THIS STREET, MUTT!

IT COST ME \$200 AND WE CAN SELL IT FOR AT LEAST ENOUGH TO PAY OUR RAILROAD FARE! THIS IS IT!

IT'S TERRIBLY SMALL!

PARDON, ME SIR, BUT CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE OWNER OF THIS LOT?

YOU'RE CONVERSING WITH HIM NOW!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR A BUYER.

HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR IT?

MAKE ME AN OFFER, STRANGER!

\$10,000 SPOT CASH!

SAY, THIS AIN'T THE FIRST OF APRIL! STOP KIDDING ME!

YES, NIX ON THE COMEDY!

WILL YOU TAKE TWENTY THOUSAND?

The Stories About Florida Seem to be True

By Bud Fisher