

# MOVIE ACTORS THRILL FOLKS AT SILVERTON

Silverton, Dec. 21—Some little excitement was created here Monday by the arrival, about noon of a troupe of Patti people from Hollywood who are working on a serial and had intended to get some romantic pictures of moving log-trains and all of the trimmings. Inasmuch as the camps and the mill are both shut down the "movie actors" were sadly disappointed as there now are no logging trains.

They had actors, dogs, dummies, scenery of many kinds and everything else that goes with such an outfit. They stated that they had been working on this ten episode serial since July 19 and had about a week's more work on it.

They went from here to Salem and from Salem to Hood River where they had been before coming here.

## Open Forum

Contributions to this column must be plainly written on one side of paper only. Limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:

Dear Sir:

The following item may have little if any news value; however it may have a tendency to cause right minded people to think. So here goes:

It was Monday morning when a middle aged woman came and stood at the corner of a street intersecting the highway. The woman was badly crippled, using two crutches and carrying two bundles and a small hatchel. Although she was evidently a stranger in this town, no one could mistake her for a tramp or any other person of disreputable character.

This unfortunate cripple stood patiently at the corner of the intersecting street trying vainly to flag down some humane driver for a lift. Did she get it? She did not! At least a half dozen cars passed, all with plenty of room for one more; but none of them noticed this poor crippled woman. Until at last after having vainly appealed to a number of the more fortunate of her fellow humans, as long as she was able to stand on her poor crippled limbs; she went her weary way towards the next corner.

Now sir, I cannot reconcile this occurrence with the present high price of pork in this section of Oregon. It is certainly not due to the scarcity of "swine" in this part of the country.

I would like to hear from some of your readers who may have an opinion on this subject.

Fred G. Edler  
Jefferson, Oregon.  
Dec. 19

To the Editor: Will you please insert in the Capital Journal as soon as possible and oblige.

The Lankford Sunday bill for the District of Columbia has been introduced in the present congress. It is a measure that should be opposed by every voter—both men and women—because it strikes at the personal liberty of everyone, and therefore it is un-American as it restricts individual freedom in the homes and on the premises of everyone. It is a religious proposition founded on and put through by political action. The illegitimate union of religion and politics is out of place here. The promoters—vast in number—are almost frantic and threaten all opposition. Should the bill pass it becomes a sort of octopus at Washington whose tentacles reach out into every state in the union. It is said a million dollar slush fund is urging on the movement. Religion in politics! Has it come to this? So it seems. Hundreds of protesters are out with petitions in every state to thwart if possible, this danger.

This week work with petitions will begin in Marion and Polk counties. Let all be prepared with a ready signature.

N. JAY BOWNS,  
Solicitor for West Salem  
Dec. 19, '27

COMMITTEES NAMED

Hopmore, Dec. 21—The Buena Crest Literary Society has appointed the following committees for its next program: Will Buchanan, Mrs. Alex Harold and Bruce Jones.

**Langs Chocolates**

in 5 lb boxes, different flavors

Now is your chance to buy your Xmas candies. Put them away for Xmas. Made within a week.

Regular price \$3 per box while they last at 36c a lb., 2 lbs. for 70c or one 5 lb. box \$1.75.

We reserve the right to limit quantities.

Only—at

**Schaefer's Drug Store**

Original Yellow Front  
Phone 197  
135 No. Commercial St.  
The Penslar Agency

# Some Garden Hints

BY ELLA MUMFORD

In the rush of holiday things it will be an easy matter to forget your house plants some of these cold nights, which threaten to turn colder any time. It is well to remember that near the window is the coldest place in the house, as the glass attracts the frost, just as in summer, it attracts the heat. Newspapers of several thicknesses may be placed between the window and the plant, until you are quite sure the time has come for even greater protection, such as putting them in a box with a lid closed.

This year I am taking no chances on losing my collection, consisting of four Fuchsias and a Begonia, and have already dug a pit in the back yard, in which I have placed them. The hole is square, being two feet in depth, and equally wide and long, so that an ordinary window sash just covers the top of it. The plants are still in their pots, into which I have thrust sticks on which to lay a heavy coating of newspapers, before laying the window sash above them, which will keep out superfluous rain and keep in some heat. When the weather is warm, I shall remove the cover in daytime, but if it should turn very cold, I shall put a couple of warm bricks in the pit at night.

I was almost caught napping about my Chrysanthemums, having left them on the porch until a freeze came, as they looked so pretty in contrast to the rather wintry landscape. But I hastily dug a deep trench on the dry side of the house, covering them to the very tops of the young sprouts, coming on, and finished off with newspapers, laid on like shingles. On my Dahilia bed I shall follow the same plan, for, in spite of all the holler about digging Dahlias, and turning them upside down, and washing their faces, I have never had the tubers freeze in the ground, and have only dug them to keep the ground animals from feeding upon them in winter, when there was no other food. And I am not sure but what some peaky rodents have benefited my garden by raking in deep draining tunnels through which the water is carried away, as I find none in winter, which is usually the cause of bulbs rotting in the ground, if left there to winter.

In my last article, I said if you wanted to get rid of slugs, there was nothing you could do but "pray" but the printer, who probably knew me, said you must "spray." But since then, I have learned that the one safe and sure method, and one which does not leave any sorrow in its wake, is to visit your garden after dark, with a flashlight, and pounce upon the slug as he feasts upon the young Delphiniums. In a vegetable garden, you may place a board near your plants and trap the intruder under it, but of course no one cares to fill his flower gar-

# CITY APPOINTS SPECIAL COP AS ENVOY TO BOYS



JAMES F. O'CONNELL  
Springfield, Mass.—(P)—The "cop," which to the city boy in all States has meant a quick dash

up the alley, is coming to mean something different in Springfield. For it now has a "boy cop" in Patrolman James F. O'Connell, 27 years old, a "regular feller" who is undertaking to ally the boys of the city with the police force.

Chief of Police William J. Quilly conceived the plan when he heard Judge Marcus Kavanaugh of Chicago describe the work of a former Chicago patrolman.

The "boy cop" has a roving commission. He mingles with the boys on the playground and the gang on the street corner with the object of winning their confidence and friendship.

It may not be feasible, Chief Quilly admits, for every patrolman to peel off his coat and take a hand in a sand lot ball game, but every officer, he says, should consider himself to only a little lesser extent an ambassador to boydom.

Advertisers are suggesting living gifts for Christmas, and it seems to me there can be no nicer way to remember our friends than this if you also add "growing" to the word. If you get a holly tree with berries on it, you are sure it is a holly-bearing tree, while if it has no berries, you may be sure that it is just a natural born "spinster" and no amount of care will make it anything else. In my own garden I have a tree now twenty-four years old, that is only two feet high and has never produced a berry. I am inclined to believe that only the grafted trees ever bear, although the barren ones do very well to help piece out the hedge.

## EOLA

Mrs. Ernest Brunk has returned home after a three weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Davis of Myrtle Creek.

Mr. B. I. Ferguson and daughter Maxine visited friends in Portland, Sunday.

A 10 pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Noyes Tuesday, Dr. F. H. The attending physician.

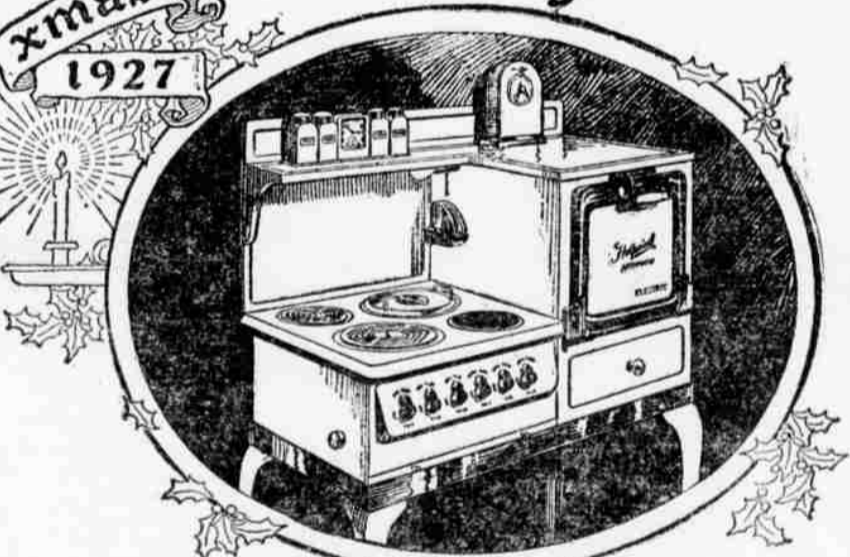
## For that Last Minute Gift

- KAY-BEE GOLD CHIEF SPOTLIGHT—The only spotlight absolutely guaranteed to pierce fog  
**Only \$8.00**
- CENTER LIGHT—Makes night driving perfectly comfortable  
**Only \$10.00**
- VANITY CASES—Something every woman appreciates  
**Only \$5.00**
- TROUBLE LIGHTS—Every car owner needs one  
**Only \$1.25**
- CHANSON HEATERS—Who wouldn't enjoy one  
**Only \$5.50**

## W. E. Burns--Dan Burns

(NOT BROTHERS -- THE SAME MAN)  
High Street at Ferry Salem, Oregon  
It Pays to Buy Your Auto Accessories of Dan Burns

# What Mother Really Wants



## This New Hotpoint Automatic Electric Range

OUR remarkable Christmas offer makes possible this greatest of all gifts for Mother. This beautiful all-white Hotpoint electric range, complete with many de luxe features (at no extra cost), for only \$5.00 down.

Here's what it will mean to Mother: Super-automatic cooking, done perfectly though she be miles away—off shopping, out for recreation or away with the children; fewer kitchen hours; easier cooking; better kitchen hours; without watching or guessing; a range easily kept "as clean as a china plate"; cleaner utensils; cleaner walls and ceiling; cooking speed; accurate, dependable temperatures any time at the turn of a switch.

Come in today and see this wonderful Christmas gift.

**Portland Electric Power Co.**  
237 N. Liberty Street  
Salem, Oregon

Only \$25 Down

Automatic Electric Time Control

Automatic Heat Control and Thermometer

Accurate White Roasted Clock

Fireless-Type Cooker

Also Calrod oven units—practically indestructible

\$10.00 Per Month

## COUPLE SEPARATED

Dallas, Dec. 21—Judge Arlie G. Walker held court in Dallas and a divorce was granted to Adolph Tauber vs. Eliza Tauber. The complaint charged desertion and the case went by default.

## CLEAR LAKE

The Evangelical church of Clear Lake will hold its Christmas tree and program Friday evening at 8 o'clock. A good program is promised.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Van Pelt of Salem were visitors at the Fred Hammack home. Van Pelt has been quite sick the past three weeks.

## LEAVE FOR ROSEBURG

Eola, Dec. 21—William Patton, proprietor of the Valley View bar-becue has traded his property here to Mr. Miller of Salem for a house and four lots in Roseburg. L. A.

Gerguson moved Pattons household furniture to Roseburg Tuesday. Patton and son William, Jr., will operate a plumbing shop there.

JOSEPH MOORE DIES  
Donald, Dec. 21.—Mrs. J. P. Feller

and L. R. Garrett received word of the death of their brother-in-law, Joseph Moore, 88 years old. His funeral was held in Brownsville, Tuesday afternoon. His wife preceded him in death a number of years ago.

# Choose Furniture for His Gift

There is Thrift in Furniture Giving

GIESE-POWERS FURNITURE CO.

# MOON'S

## NOTICE!

We have a most complete stock of ladies' and gents' Watches. Yesterday we received a late shipment of 50 more watches. We have too many and are going to give you at this time a saving on all watches—even to the famous makes as follows:

- Hamilton—Elgin
- Tavannes—Bulova
- Illinois—Howard

MOON'S JEWELERS, Inc.,  
By Claude C. Moon

THURSDAY EVE  
December 22  
7:30 P. M.  
We Will  
Sell 10 Set Salt and Peppers for  
**85c PAIR**

## DON'T FORGET

Thursday  
Eve  
—at—  
7:30

## SEE OUR Theatre Lobby WINDOW

## OPEN EVENINGS

For Your Convenience

480 State St.

Next to Oregon Theatre

Salem

# ROMANCE

You often hear people refer to the "dear old days of romance"—to the time when knight-errants roamed the earth to do honor to a lady's blue eyes.

These folks say we are living in an age of realism!

The age of "realism" where the human voice is hurled across the world without wires; where the temperature of Mars is taken more than thirty million of miles away; where tons of steel and people ride easily and safely through the air or under the sea!

An age of realism! Why, this is the most romantic of all ages!

The advertising columns of this paper are full of romance—of the romance of men who have devoted their lives to bringing new comforts, conveniences and and pleasure for mankind.

Advertisements tell these stories, not with the romantic exaggeration of a jongleur, but with the calm, simple words of sincerity. Here is a firm that spent millions to develop a product that makes your baby comfortable. Here is a company that has labored fifty years to cut a single hour of toil from your day's work. Here is a man who has searched the Seven Seas to produce a new flavor for your dinner.

Romance—this age is full of it. Not just empty romance, but the true romance of achievement, of progress, of the betterment of mankind.

Advertisements tell you what the romance of business is doing for you. Read them