

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; \$5 a year 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 SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS AND THE UNITED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or otherwise credited to this paper and also local news published therein.

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

Live up to Pledges

The county court, having previously pledged itself to cooperation with the child health demonstration, is in no position at this late day to repudiate their pledges, despite the fact that the budget committee did not sanction the promised expenditure at its initial sessions probably because of lack of understanding. The court has ample authority to include the amount. It is hardly fair to the people of the county to withdraw supervision of public health and leave it confined only to the cities.

It was upon the pledge of cooperation that Marion county was selected by the Commonwealth Fund for the demonstration. All other parties to the compact have lived up to their agreement and the county court cannot very well withdraw at this late day.

The extent of county cooperation was agreed upon long ago. If a referendum by the people was desired, it should have been submitted at the November election. If the court did not consider the expenditure in the interest of public health, beneficial, they should not have made the agreement in the first place.

Health work cost Marion county 4 cents per capita in 1928, and if the appropriation promised is allotted, will cost 13 cents in 1929. The difference has been made up by the Commonwealth Fund. Even at the latter figure, health work is being conducted at a far lower figure than in other counties. We spend 25 cents per capita on police protection, \$3.12 on roads, 16 cents on livestock protection and 73 1/2 cents on indigents. Surely our children's health is worth as much as that of our cows and pigs.

For Marion county to repudiate pledges would blacken our favorable reputation throughout the country.

Belated Honors

The 25th anniversary of the first successful flight of a heavier than air machine has been made the occasion for paying belated tribute to Orville Wright and his deceased brother, Wilbur Wright, who December 17, 1903 successfully flew in a biplane of their own design at Kitty Hawk, N. C. and so began the story of successful aviation.

Strange as it may seem, the epochal invention aroused little attention at the time, and the Wrights received but scant recognition in their own country, and had to go abroad for government cooperation, where France, Germany and Britain supplied it. Though honors have been piled upon aviators it was not until this week that the Flying Cross was awarded them, 16 years after the death of Wilbur Wright.

The Wrights began their experiments in 1900 at Kitty Hawk. On the barren sand dunes they tested all the theories of flight, one by one, only to meet failure after two years of patient effort, finding they were based on guesswork. Casting aside theories, they put their machine through innumerable gliding tests, changing, adding, modifying—setting down the results after each glide, developing at last a glider wonderfully exact, which when fitted with a small motor, built also by them made on December 17, 1903 a flight of 59 seconds duration.

Invention, with its patient plodding, persistent labor and intensive thinking is not spectacular, hence we pass-up the men who create airships for the men who utilize them. A Lindbergh, taking foolish risks in a useless flight, becomes a world hero, but the men who made such flights possible are ignored—or only tardily recognized. Yet every inventor who contributes his share to perfecting the flying machine, does far more for aviation than all the stunt fliers. But few ever hear of them.

Drys Organize

Encouraged by the result of the recent election the twenty-nine dry bodies of the country, hitherto active in their separate fields, have merged to form a federated organization, under the caption of "National Conference of Organizations Supporting the 18th Amendment."

The federation was completed recently at a Washington conference and engineered under the leadership of the Anti-Saloon League, the W. C. T. U., the Methodist Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals, and those of 15 other churches, along with independent dry societies. It is designed to concentrate influence and campaigning.

The dry federation plans to attack the liquor problem along a broad front, from primary campaigns to Congress, from personal abstinence to rigid law enforcement laws, and work for general "moral reforms"—which include a variety of subjects from blue laws to censorship.

The president of the super federation, the new dry czar, is Dr. A. J. Barton of Atlanta, Ga, chairman of the executive committee of the Anti-Saloon League, who along with Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of Virginia aroused the southern preachers against Governor Smith. Mrs. Ella A. Boole, W. C. T. U. chief, and Dr. Clarence Tine Wilson of the Methodist Board are vice-presidents. All of which insures a perpetual agitation in favor of the "Noble Experiment." It packages a day when the \$300,000,000 enforcement fund will not be turned down, but demanded and received from a subservient Congress.

We learn from Oregon Exchanges that Herbert L. Gill, editor of the Woodburn Independent is observing the semi-centennial of his entrance into journalism, having edited and published newspapers continuously for 50 years. In this time he has published 19 papers in five states, but settled down at Woodburn 30 years ago and has since been the guiding genius of the Independent. To the felicitations Mr. Gill is receiving, the Capital Journal adds its own for the Woodburn Independent, is one of the best, perhaps the best small town newspaper in the state. Well managed, well edited, it completely fills its field and we wish it and its veteran editor, continued prosperity and power.

Foremost among the special Christmas editions this year, as customary for many past, is the well edited Portland Spectator which always makes up in quality what it lacks in quantity. Attractively portraying the lure of the scenic beauties and wonders of all parts of Oregon, it is a fine example of the printer's art. It is replete with special articles on industrial and cultural activities by acknowledged authorities. It should constitute an effective appeal to distant people who are eager to read and see what Oregon has to offer.

OLDEST TRAVELING MAN TELLS ONE



John R. Love listening to a new one told by Charles Terry of Atchison, Kan., 92 years old, the oldest traveling salesman on the job. Terry attended the National Traveling Salesmen's Foundation meeting in New York.

JOY STREET

By Claire Pomeroy

CHAPTER 55
This was a surprise. Howard Weston! Gay read the note over three or four times and still she couldn't believe it.
"My dear Miss Hilton," was the way he began it. The envelope was addressed to "Miss Hathaway."
Gay pondered over this a moment or two and then proceeded.
"Seeing you has given me as much surprise as this note will no doubt give you. A pleasant surprise for me and a hope that I may see you after the performance. There are, as you probably are aware, a number of things of importance which I should like to tell to you. And, may I congratulate you?"
Oh, she did want to see him. If only for the purpose of convincing herself that her suspicions of the man were untrue and without foundation. He would explain everything, she was certain. Then, a doubt crept in. Perhaps this was to be a climax. She had once believed that Weston was playing with her as a cat plays with a mouse. When the time came, she once told herself, he would come for her and take her back to face the accusations of the police who had suspected her of having a part in the murder of Samuel Howells.
"What if this were all true, after all? She knew it was Weston who had been having her followed and watched by the man in the gray suit."
She dressed with careful deliberation. She had bought a new little outfit of gray. A gray frock of flat crepe, a gray cloth coat trimmed with soft gray fur and there were gray kid shoes and stockings and gloves. A saucy little hat of gray felt which, in some manner that was an art with the hatmaker, came curvingly down over one cheek and a pearl pin was its only ornament.
"Gee, you look smart as the devil," said Gay's partner at the dressing table. "But, why the street clothes tonight? We're all wearing party clothes tonight."
"Are you? Why?" asked Gay absently.
"Why? For the party, of course."
"What party?" Gay inquired.
"What party? That's a good one," laughed the girl. "Earl's party, of course. Earl always throws a party after an opening night. And how I wouldn't miss it for the world—not after what I've heard of some of the others!"
The girl applied rouge to her lips and painted a perfect cupid's bow thereon.
An expression of distaste flickered across Gay's face.
"Do we have to go?" she faltered.
"Well, we don't have to, but it's a pretty good idea to be there," answered the other girl. "And you really ought to go. Gay, Markert said Earl wanted to see you after the show and that's as good as a command."
So, Gay penciled a note to Howard Weston and sent a messenger boy to the stage door to find him.
"Dear Mr. Weston: So sorry I can't see you tonight. Our producer is giving a party to the company and it seems that I cannot avoid going. Will you call me up at my house tomorrow morning? She wrote the telephone number and the address of Mrs. Morris and signed the note "Gay Hathaway."
"Ready, girls?"
Russel Markert poked a sleek red head into the door.
"All set," replied the dark-haired girl cheerily.
"Gee, you look great, Gay," said

DUMB DORA

Positive Proof.



BRINGING UP FATHER



MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Adds Twenty Bucks To His Fat Roll



PANAMA CANAL ENLARGEMENT RECOMMENDED

Washington (AP)—Eventual enlargement of the Panama canal to care for rapidly increasing traffic between the Pacific and Atlantic oceans is fore-shadowed in the report made public today of Governor M. L. Walker of the Canal Zone to Secretary of War Davis.
The canal earned Uncle Sam a net revenue of \$20,521,314.82 in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1928, which is the period covered by the report. Traffic and revenue broke all previous records.
"The growth of traffic," Walker reported, "has brought to the front considerations of the possibility of its exceeding the capacity of the canal, with the corollary of considering ways by which the capacity may be increased. Present traffic is considered between 45 and 50 per cent of that which the canal can handle as constructed at present."
"The first move to provide for future increases and to assure sufficient depth of water in the cut and over the upper sills of the locks has been begun in the development of a supplementary water supply. It is believed that this, with the eventual construction of a third flight of locks, paralleling the present twin flights, will increase the present capacity of the Canal by about 70 per cent."
In addition to the solution suggested by Walker, there now is before the senate a resolution by Senator Edge, republican, New Jersey, which would provide for an investigation of the potentialities of a second canal through Nicaragua. The United States possesses the right to build a Nicaraguan canal.

Market. "You look better than all these bimboes dolled up in \$20 evening clothes."
The little gray frock was simply enough to look well on any occasion. There was the suggestion of a basque about the bodice and the skirt was full and flaring.
"Great idea. You know, Julia Miller, the prima donna, never wears evening dress to these pow wows either. It's only the underlings who think they've got to make a big flash." This was from Markert again. The youth loved to discuss clothes and he knew what he was talking about, too.
Ten minutes later they were plugging into taxicabs that carried them to a private dining room in one of Manhattan's smartest and most expensive hotels. . . . On leaving the theater, Gay did not notice a tall man who stood in the shadows, although she was so close that he could have touched the gray sleeve of her coat.
And the tall man waited only long enough to see the closing of the door of the taxi into which Gay had climbed before he jumped into another taxi that awaited at the curb. He gave the driver terse instructions and away he went, in the direction of the cab which was carrying Gay to a new adventure.
(To be continued)

HOOVER VISITING NICARAGUA



President-elect Hoover with President-elect Moncada of Nicaragua shortly after his arrival in Corinto. Left to right: American Minister Everhart, Mr. Hoover and President-elect Moncada. Mrs. Hoover stands behind.

Whitwell, Tenn. (AP)—James Stevenson, farmer, discovered a couple of fowls he had prepared for market had disappeared. But in his path lay a pocketbook containing \$300, for which he found no claimant.

TOY PRODUCTION ASSURES MERRY XMAS MORNING

Washington (AP)—Christmas morning the young American girl will be fondling \$10,000,000 worth of dolls while the American small boy will be preparing to wreck about \$15,000,000 of rolling-stock in the form of toy automobiles, airplanes, wagons and trains.
American worship of Santa Claus makes toy production one of the country's typical big businesses, susceptible of measurement in the large round numbers which delight the government scientist.
Production in the United States, according to the last bureau of census compilation available, amounted to about \$75,000,000 annually, of which dolls alone accounted for nearly \$12,000,000, with one and one-half million extra for the miniature wardrobe, and nearly \$3,000,000 for her carriages and carts.
The present year probably has witnessed an increase in this production.
Ordinarily, the domestic toy mills are incapable of meeting the requirements of the American toy trade, and there is a heavy annual importation from Germany and Japan.

National Klothiers

"America's Greatest Clothing Value."

ALL WOOL

SUITS & Overcoats

\$35 & \$40 Values

AT ONLY ONE PRICE

\$22.50

—NOTHING HIGHER—

All the latest styles and fabric—and made to fit as only the best. We carry a complete line of MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

National Klothiers

FACTORY TO WEARER
387 State Street

By Chick Young.

