

# Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon

Established March 1, 1888

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday at 125 S. Commercial Street. Telephone 81. News 62

GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at Salem, Oregon

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier—10 cents a week; 40 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 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

## The Racket and Racketeers

"The Racket" is the accepted name of the modern system of business blackmail enforced through terrorism and bombs by gangsters known as "racketeers" which originating in Chicago spread to New York and other cities. Its magnitude is revealed by recent surveys conducted in both Chicago and New York. They contain amazing revelations.

Something like 100 bombings have been perpetrated in Chicago so far this year nearly all traced to the "racket." The Chicago Board of Trade survey states that last year \$186,000,000 was paid as tribute to racketeers in Chicago. District Attorney John McGehan, of the Bronx, places the toll in New York City at \$100,000,000 annually.

The details read like lurid fiction. There are 250 rackets being worked in the metropolis, the leaders in order of magnitude and their estimated loot being as follows: Fake labor unions, \$25,000,000; building racketeers, \$10,000,000; milk dealers, \$1,000,000; laundries, \$1,500,000; garage owners, \$750,000, and ice dealers, \$500,000. In the Bronx alone the poultry dealers have been paying \$25,000 a week as tribute to gangsters, and the laundries have been mulcted for from \$2,000 to \$5,000 initiation into a mythical laundrymen's association. Not even the pant-presser escapes.

Although 125 New York policemen are assigned to the racket, over \$3,000,000 worth of building in the course of construction has been destroyed by racketeer fires or bombs in the past four months, because the contractors refused to pay the levy demanded. One of them paid \$20,000 and on refusing to contribute more, partially built apartments worth \$1,250,000 were destroyed. Only last week the grand jury investigating racketeering in the milk business, indicted 140 members of a gang, while a large band of poultry racketeers face trial in federal court.

Evidence collected shows holds-up of business interests by "adjusters" or "organizers" or "business agents" who terrorized men till they paid large sums and the victims, fearing bombing reprisals, are reluctant to testify, making it difficult to prosecute. And the reprisals are extended to public officials who interfere. The modern racket resembles on a small scale, the historic Camorra in Italy and the Molly Maguires in the Pennsylvania coal fields, both of whom, after a long period of terrorism were broken up by evidence collected from within the organizations.

As all this extortion is passed on to the public in the form of higher prices, it is evident that drastic action is necessary to end racketing before it spreads throughout the land. Mussolini solved the centuries old Mafia by learning the membership and arresting 3,000 members and deporting them to one of Italy's desolate penal colonies for life. New Orleans ended her Black Hand troubles by hanging 17 gangsters before breakfast. The Molly Maguires were broken up by evidence secured by a detective who lived three years among them which sent many of the leaders to the scaffold or long imprisonment.

It is high time the racket problem was solved and the way the historic black-mail bands were broken up, shows how it can be done.

## Football Coaching

At this time, when the alumni and student bodies of various universities are enraged against coaches for not producing championship football teams, which tends still further to commercialize the game as a money making spectacle instead of a sport, the suggestion of James R. Angell, president of Yale university, is well worth considering. His idea is that the boys, not the coaches from the side lines, should direct the strategy of football games.

In the early stages of football, the coaches as well as the professors and alumni played on the team. This was brought to a close by amateur agreements and by conference rules of eligibility, which were supposed to keep a boy's game for boys. But the stratagem of sending in substitutes to carry messages and coaching from the side lines restored its professional flavor.

Football is more or less a demoralizer in school life because of the emphasis placed upon it. Besides it has largely become a contest between coaches. Were the coaches barred from directing movements on the field, or better yet if there was only student coaching, and the students forced to devise the strategy, instead of becoming mere automatons, the effect would probably be beneficial on student development and more of a real test of student ingenuity and team strength. Surely our great universities, with their trained organizations are capable of developing their own coaches and thus keep football a youthful sport instead of an adult business.

## SUNDOWN STORIES



THE AIR POLICEMAN

By Mary Graham Bonner  
The Little Black Clock had made all the planes. No sooner had John and Peggy greeted him than he hurried them off.

"They'll be waiting for us, and you know they hate to wait for anything in the time to which I've turned—200 years from now."

They rushed along with the Little Black Clock and down came a plane in a backyard.

"What a little bit of a space in which to land," said John.

"You must remember you're way ahead of your time now and they have learned how to stop in the smallest possible space."

"Why, they can stop in a backyard, anywhere, now. That's why you'll see a plane in almost everyone's yard these days."

They stepped into the plane. The

pilot was dressed in the uniform of a policeman.

And up and down and along the air they sped—going at the most terrific speed. The pilot-policeman kept motioning to people in other planes to keep to their own side of the air-way, and now again he stopped some one for going too fast.

"I wouldn't mind," he told John and Peggy, "if they hit up a little bit and maybe went 350 miles or so—but 300 is too much. It's taking chances."

Everywhere there were planes. The traffic was certainly heavy.

"I don't know what it will come to," the policeman told John and Peggy. "Everywhere you go these days there's a line in the air."

He talked to them about the traffic and showed them how he tried to keep order, and they met other policemen who attended to the signals to "go" and "stop."

But as he was taking them down to earth he heard something that made him pause.

"What's that?" he explained. "They decided to go and see. Tomorrow—"The Strange Sound."

Monmouth—A radio was installed in the normal school auditorium Monday afternoon so the students might hear the "Light Golden Jubilee" program from Dearborn, Mich.

They stepped into the plane. The

## We Have With Us

COL. DAVID ELWIN DOW

Words and Music by Murray Wade

Murray Wade