

Capital Journal
Salem, Oregon
ESTABLISHED MARCH 1, 1888
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday
at 444 Chemsaketa Street, Telephone—Business Office 3571;
News Room 3572; Society Editor 3573
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher
FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
AND THE UNITED PRESS
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
BY CARRIER—10 cents a week; 45 cents a month; \$5 a year in advance.
BY MAIL in Marion, Polk, Linn and Yamhill counties: one month \$6
cents; 3 months \$1.35; 6 months \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 30 cents a
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A Goal Achieved

A campaign first launched more than 20 years ago in Salem and which has been waged intermittently ever since—at times so strenuously as to engender bitter factionalism—was culminated in the federal district court chambers of Judge James Alger Fee in Portland today when Mayor V. E. Kuhn handed over to a representative of the Oregon-Washington Water Service company the city's check for a million dollars and received in return a deed to the Salem properties of the company.

With that transfer the city of Salem became the owner and operator of a million dollar business, and joined in the long parade of municipalities which have found it desirable to control their water supply.

The occasion is not so much one for rejoicing as for sound deliberation and serious contemplation of the responsibilities the city assumes in taking over the plant. It marks realization of a dream to which many public spirited citizens have given unselfishly of their time and endeavor, but it is only a partial realization.

The big job is to make a success of the enterprise both from a financial and service standpoint.

Perhaps the biggest problem that will confront the water commission from the first, and which will likely become even more vexing as time goes on, has to do with the rash promises and predictions made by enthusiastic municipal ownership advocates during the course of the extended campaign.

There will be demands for lower rates, for unreasonable service extensions, for more fire hydrants, for greater pressure, for mountain water, for well water, for greater leniency on overdue bills and a hundred and one other things the people demand of any governmental agency that are not expected of a private company.

Because city ownership and operation has been heralded as a cure for all of the evils, real and imagined, of private ownership those in charge of the system will be expected to perform miracles overnight. Unless such miracles are achieved, it will really be a miracle if city management can be kept free of politics. There will be disgruntled individuals and elements seeking to impose their will and desires upon the water commission through the city council, and nothing but smooth-working, successful management can prevent attempted dictation and intimidation from entering into the election of commissioners.

Irritated and disgruntled citizens will attempt to "get" the jobs of water board employees who have offended them, and hints and intimations of graft and corruption in the actions of the commission and its employees will be heard.

To the end that the criticism they are bound to receive shall not find justification in hasty, ill-considered action the board should proceed with caution and act only upon thorough deliberation. In its plans for improvement and extension of the system it should give careful consideration to all factors.

In all matters of expenditure it should be guided by considerations of necessity and ability to pay.

Too many municipal enterprises over the country have been precipitated into a condition of bankruptcy—too many communities have been burdened down with tax obligations by extravagances of public management and unjustified programs of development.

There should be no consideration given at this time to any reductions in rates; improvements and extensions should be limited to actual demands of an adequate system for consumer service and fire protection; investment should be limited to the ability of the commission to pay out of operating revenues, and salaries and overhead should be sharply curtailed.

City management and operation can succeed, but only through the application of sound business principles and good judgment.

Remove Stone
—From page One

dwell at length upon the traditions that had grown up around the old capitol building and concluded with prediction that the new structure would rise on the site of its two predecessors, both of which were destroyed by fire.

When the casket was removed from the cornerstones it was delivered to H. Wayne Starnard, grand master of the Masonic lodge, who in turn delivered it to Governor Martin. The governor spoke briefly of the possibilities of development opening up before the state of Oregon and voiced a plea for a new capitol that would stand as a credit to the people of the state. From the governor the casket was transferred in turn to Rufus C. Holman, state treasurer, and Snell, both of whom spoke briefly.

Past grand masters attending the ceremonies included Herbert L. Toney of McMinnville, Edgar H. Senebier, Oliver P. Conover, Walter G. Shellenbarger and Leslie M. Scott of Portland, and George C. Brown, Milton L. Meyers, Percy R. Kelly and Rex W. Davis of Salem.

Recalling the speech of the then Governor Lafayette F. Grover when the cornerstone of the old state capitol building was laid, Governor Charles H. Martin addressed the crowd gathered for the opening ceremony.

"This occasion calls to mind that historic day, Wednesday, October 8, 1872, the governor said, 'when this cornerstone was first laid amid ceremonies in which the Masons

READY MADE WIFE
—BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: Laurie Moore's employer, Mark Albery, the airplane manufacturer, is much interested in her. Laurie goes to work to see her sister Gladys and on the way back is lured by the off-hand comment of a strange young man in the train who saved her from falling out of the train. Now the young man is telling Albery that he is Rex Moore, Laurie's husband, who has crashed and apparently been lost trying to fly the Pacific.

Chapter Five
"MY—WHAT?" demanded Albery of the returned Rex Moore. "Who found you?"

"Crashed in a typhoon somewhere near the Marquesas Islands. I did the first hop to Fiji in five time. And the next one, too. Then I struck a bad patch, the worst one I ever knew. It was no good. It was hopeless. I wasn't forced down—I was hurtled down."

"Don't remember much about it. Don't know why I wasn't smashed to pieces. Must have been unconscious for days. I had been picked up by a yacht and was taken to California. They told me the storm died down as quickly as it had come. The people who owned the yacht looked after me for more than a year."

"But why didn't you send word home?" "Didn't feel like it. They were decent folk and kept it dark. I was a useless log. What was the good? Better that you should think me dead."

"You always were a queer chap. But after you recovered your sight?" "I was down and out—a bit mad, I think. I owed my life, my eyes, to those people. But I gave them the slip and made my way to New York somehow or other and picked up a bit of a living there."

"Did you fly under another name?" "No, I didn't fly at all. I thought I was through with that. I—I just picked up a living."

"Why have you come back now?" "Because I had to. I got a change of heart. I told myself I'd been a fool, doing nothing but just cursing because I'd had bad luck. I thought of you, Mr. Albery. I thought you might give me another chance. I'm all right now. I can trust myself. I want to carry on, if you don't think I'm too much of a crook and too old for the job."

"I'm so glad to see you I don't know what to say," was Albery's warm reply.

And then, abruptly, he fell into silence.

He remembered how, only a few days ago, he had said to young Mrs. Moore in his office, "I sometimes wonder if you still hope against hope that he might come back?"

And here he was, standing before him. Rex Moore, her husband, back from the dead. In the amazement and shock of the scene he had not thought of the girl before. That made it more incomprehensible than ever. The young man must evidently have gone off his head for a while. And no wonder.

"Moore," he said, "haven't you let anybody know that you're back in England—alive?"

"No. I hate fuss. Somebody might have remembered me. I'd have had to tell this silly yarn a thousand times. I've been in London a week, just trying to get used to it."

"But my dear boy, haven't you tried to get in touch with your people?" "I have no people. You've forgotten that."

"But haven't you tried to get in touch with your wife?" "My—what?" The young man's back was turned to Albery. He was finishing a whiskey and soda in which they had been celebrating his return. It sounded rather as if he were choking.

"Your wife. It's the most extraordinary thing—your wife is working for us at the office. It almost seems as if we were both dreaming, doesn't it? But we're not!"

Rex Moore turned his eyes on Albery's face in a hard stare. For a moment they really looked like the eyes of a blind man, but Albery did not notice that.

He told the airman in a few rapid words how his young wife, believing herself his widow, of course, had been in a rather bad way out in Australia, and had been discovered by his friend and colleague in Sydney and sent home, and how ever since she had been a valued member of the London office staff.

"I suppose, my dear boy, you thought she was still in Australia?" he concluded.

"I didn't know she was in England. Was the slow reply."

"We were so glad to do what we could to help her. Of course, you mustn't blame yourself; you hadn't time to make a will, or anything like that. You'd only just been married, hadn't you, when you took off?"

"I hadn't anything to make a will with," was the answer. It sounded rather callous to the older man.

But then, Moore had always been a funny sort of chap. Not much so now.

"This warrior is covered with bright colored paints."

He looks so ferocious that Puff almost faints.

"I'm happy to see you," he says with a sneer.

"It's seldom we have such fat visitors here."

ROADS GROUP IN COMBAT ON DOLLAR FARES

Washington, Aug. 1 (AP)—Railroads lined up solidly yesterday against the "postage stamp" fare proposal under which a passenger could ride the length of any line for \$1.

The association of American railroads disclosed A. F. Cleveland, vice president in charge of traffic, had asked the three regional railroad organizations for their opinion of the plan sponsored by State Senator John A. Hastings of New York.

The eastern, western and southern organizations all reported they opposed it. They represent all railroads.

Hastings, however, believes his plan would bring back to the railroads a large part of the traffic they have lost to automobiles and buses. He would have the government subsidize the railroads while the experiment was being tried.

Called the "postage stamp" because it would copy the system of uniform postal rates, the plan would permit a passenger to ride any distance in one direction on a given railroad for \$1. A ride of 50 or 500 miles would cost the same. On express trains there would be a flat rate of \$3.

While the plan in its present form has not received serious attention in official quarters, transportation coordinator Joseph B. Eastman is understood to have recommended that its basic ideas be studied carefully.

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News Behind The News
By Paul Mallon

Washington, Aug. 1—One of the democratic congressmen who helped to write the tax bill was backed off in a corner and asked what he really thought about it. He scratched his nose and replied:

"You may quote me as saying: It's all right, considering the scope with which the committee had to work. But just between you and me, I think it is another one of Mr. Morgenthau's doughnuts."

The reference was apparently directed sarcastically at the new treasury plan to issue half-cent pieces with holes in them. Also the allusion seemed to contain just a hint that such a vast social taxing program should be baked longer, that it should be served well-done.

Considering—This private opinion was not confined to a single congressman. In fact, three democratic members of the house ways and means committee announced yesterday by offering the first half of the same opinion; namely, that their own bill was "all right, considering."

Such lack of enthusiasm on the part of authors for their own works is extremely unusual, especially among congressmen. Not only that, but all politicians are always supposed to say they are against the rich and for the poor, whether they are or not. When they fail to do so, you may know that either the heat has unsettled them or they have become conscience-stricken. In this case, they appear to be conscience-stricken, considering.

Ghost Writer—One reason is the ways and means committee did not write the bill. A ghost-job on it was performed by L. H. Parker, chief of staff on the joint committee on taxation. Mr. Parker is probably the best non-partisan tax authority in the country. If permitted to sit down and write a tax bill, he would unquestionably write the best possible bill. Unfortunately, that is not the way it is done. Mr. Parker writes tax bills to order. He does this for republican administrations as well as for new deals.

The committee handed him an order this time to write a bill which would look something like the president's plan to tax bigness, but at the same time fail to carry out the drastic features of that plan. This generality may be done, but it is essentially correct because the committee threw out the presidential plan for a graduated income tax on corporations, also the recommendation that receipts be applied to the public debt, and a few other things.

The result was that Mr. Parker's job necessarily combined face-saving with revenue raising. That is what committee men are speaking of when they say it was "all right, considering."

Symbol—Incidentally, certain republican humanitarians are lying in wait for the treasury to issue its new doughnuts. They see a publicity possibility such as has not existed since President Roosevelt coined the term "new deal" and used it against them. They intend (hope) to make the simple doughnut the symbol of the treasury.

Trouble—The highest new dealers got more excited than you know about the published story that Postmaster General Farley was going to bear down against Senator Borah in Idaho.

As soon as the story appeared, the White House called Mr. Farley on the phone.

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Pantry Patter
By R. C. E.

AVOID FOREST BLAZES
The housewife, in the summer time, may wish to take her family to the edge of a nearby lake or to some woods where a picnic may be had. She may want to build a fire and make it a real meal.

Here are some points on that fire and the protection of woods and the countryside. Build the fire where there is dirt and not where there is old wood or dry leaves. And after the picnic is over burn all food-stuffs and carry home old tin as not to soot the countryside. Then soak the fire with water until every ember has been extinguished. Repeat the process—even though the fire seems completely out. And finally cover up the place with dirt.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR BITES
If one of the children comes biting, having been bitten by an insect such as a mosquito, bee, yellow jacket, apply ammonia water and later on bathe with cloths that have been soaked in cold water. Rubbing alcohol will help in poison ivy cases, and if you live near the beach the salt water will aid more than anything.

PREPARING BRUSSELS SPROUTS
With a sharp knife remove outer wilted leaves and part of cores of sprouts. Wash thoroughly in cold water and soak 15 minutes in 4 cups cold water and 2 teaspoons salt. Steam or boil the sprouts until tender when tested with fork. This usually requires about 20 minutes. Be careful not to overcook them.

Roasted peanuts chopped, blended with salad dressing and can be used for sandwich filling.

Answers to Questions

A reader can get the answer to any question of fact by writing The Capital Journal Information Bureau, Frederic J. Haskin, Director, Washington, D. C. Please enclose three (3) cents for reply.

Q. Are most murders committed by men who have criminal records?
A. One survey shows that 74 per cent of male murderers are first offenders. Few women commit murders.

Q. Where was the first beet sugar factory erected?
A. The first beet-sugar factory in the world was erected in 1801 by Fr. Karl Achard, a Berlin chemist, at Cunern, Silesia, Germany. The money with which to erect the factory was loaned to Achard by his Sovereign Frederick William III.

Q. How does the number of two dollar bills in circulation now compare with the number in 1932?
A. A report shows that only \$32,000,000 in bills of that denomination was in circulation at the end of 1934. This is a decline of \$11,000,000 since October 31, 1930.

Q. Please describe Yugoslavia's colony for blind war veterans, M.H. A. At Vetrnik, near Belgrade, Yugoslavia has established her first colony of blind war veterans. Marriages have been arranged for the blinded men with women who act

as managers of their households. The men spend their time in useful crafts on this land which is granted by the government. The colony is under the direction of Dr. Veljko Radamovich, head of the king's institute for the blind at Zemun.

Q. Is Pensacola an Indian name?
A. Pensacola is the name of a tribe of North American Indians, which once dwelt around the present city and harbor of Pensacola in western Florida. The name is Choctaw meaning hair people. They became extinct through intertribal wars.

Q. Why are doughnuts so named?
A. Doughnut simply means a nut of dough. The first doughnuts were of the small round type without the hole, hence the name.

Q. What is a premillennarian? W. H.B.
A. A believer in the teaching that the millennium, or thousand years of peace, is to be ushered in by the return to earth of Jesus Christ.

Q. What is the origin of the word euphuism? C.M.
A. The word was formed from the title of the book which brought the style into vogue, the Euphuism of John Lyly (1579).

PREMIUM LIST FOR 4-H CLUBS READY

H. C. Seymour, state club leader, has prepared the premium list for 4-H club members for the 74th annual Oregon state fair, and it is now in the hands of the printer and will soon be ready for distribution throughout the state.

Premiums are about equal to those of last year, Mr. Seymour stated. The lists will be sent to 4-H club members by Mr. Seymour and will also be sent on request from the headquarters of the Oregon State Fair, Salem, Oregon.

Earl Cooley, head of the Future Farmers of America group, is also preparing the premium list for that organization and expects to have it ready for distribution within a short time.

Maritime Workers Make Broad Denial
Modesta, Cal., Aug. 1 (AP)—Sweeping denials of any intent to use dynamite to rouse non-union maritime workers housed in a Patterson hotel April 21 were made yesterday as defense witnesses testified in the trial of eight San Francisco men charged with a dynamite terrorist plot.

John Burroughs and John Souza, two defendants, refuted prosecution testimony that the dynamite allegedly found in possession of the men when they were arrested had been brought with them. The explosive was "planted" in their cars, the defendants maintained.

FIRE GUARDED
Virginia City, Nev., Aug. 1 (AP)—Transient relief workers and "CCC" enrollees patrolled 10 miles of burned brush land today to prevent recurrence of a fire that caused the death of George Harris, 50, local garage man, and threatened this historic mining camp for a time.

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"I'm happy to see you," he says with a sneer.

"It's seldom we have such fat visitors here."

SUNDOWN STORIES

By Mary Graham Bonner

"Splash, splash, quack, quack, this is delicious. Just come in for a paddle, Willy Nilly!" Mrs. Duck was enjoying herself so much.

"I do believe I will take off my shoes and stockings and do a bit of wading," Willy Nilly agreed. Even Christopher's beak was in the water as he saw a very small, but a very tasty breakfast swimming around.

"It is lovely and cool," Willy Nilly agreed, as he waded into the pond.

"Ah," sighed Mrs. Duck happily. "I am glad you're enjoying it. I would have felt selfish if you hadn't come in, for then I would have felt I might be lonely. As it is now I feel you'll be all the more refreshed by this little rest and paddle."

She ducked her head, she glided through the water, she bubbled at things to eat.

"It's almost time to be on the way again," said Willy Nilly.

"Almost, quack, quack," agreed Mrs. Quacko, "but not quite. One or two turns around the pond and then we'll get out of the water, eh?"

"All right," agreed Willy Nilly.

"How would you like me to sit on your shoulder and wave this wet Willy leaf over your head? It will cool you off I think, so you'll be as fit as can be for the rest of the drive."

"Not a bad idea," said Willy Nilly. And Mrs. Quacko got on his shoulder and cooled his head with a wet water lily leaf.

"Come along now," said Christopher Columbus Crow. "You've been in the pond long enough. Mrs. Quacko, you're just thinking up excuses to stay longer!"

Tomorrow, Wet Clothes