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"With or without offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

Only a Pleasure Road

Without giving consideration to the factors which should dictate highway improvements, or choosing deliberately to ignore them, the Oregon Journal continues to harp almost daily upon the "need" for completing the Wolf Creek road from Portland to the Clatsop county beaches—a purely recreational highway over which traffic will be largely seasonal.

The Journal's demand is for funds for the "immediate completion" of the 17 mile stretch known as the Sunset Camp unit, which with the use of existing construction and county roads and sections of secondary highways will open the route to travel. The estimated cost is \$1,600,000 for this unit, and completion of the road as planned will entail an expenditure in excess of \$3,500,000 for a pleasure road that has little to offer in economic benefits and nothing scenic as compared with other Oregon highways.

So far the Journal has not explained just what it means by "immediate completion," but a little analysis of the cost of the Sunset Camp unit as relates to available and prospective highway revenues is enlightening to those who are interested in road improvements in other parts of the state, particularly in view of the fact that the Journal seems dissatisfied with the \$450,000 appropriation made for the work in the last allocation of funds.

Provided \$400,000 a year is allocated to this work—approximately one-eighth of the prospective annual money available for new construction in the next four years—it will take that length of time to finish the Sunset Camp unit. To shorten the time of construction will be to cut proportionately deeper into annual road revenues at the expense of other and more important highways over the state. Such an annual allocation for the 68 mile length of the Wolf Creek highway would be in excess of the average annual appropriation for the more than 300 miles of the Pacific highway—the heaviest travelled road in the state—during recent years.

The time has come in Oregon when the highway commission should allocate road funds on the basis recently established to govern federal road projects—priority determined by traffic demands with safety and economic savings as supporting considerations.

Back to CWA System

Work relief officials are reported to have revived the old CWA system of making blanket allotments to individual states from the \$4,000,000,000 work relief fund to cut red tape and put those on relief at work. A billion dollars will be distributed to state directors to put unemployed on federal payrolls.

There is no question but that this program will speed up employment but there is the drawback of waste through haste and graft—as materialized under the CWA. However, with the personnel of relief administrators improved by experience and their direct responsibility to the federal government instead of the states, these will be reduced to a minimum.

Most of the work-relief, to end the dole by mid-autumn, must be of the cheap, quick kind designed to employ a maximum number of relief roll needy at low cost with a minimum of delay. Comparatively few public works developments can qualify.

Progress of the program has reached a point where direct relief costs for September were estimated at less than for any other month this year.

Mark Twain's War Prayer

The Mark Twain Centennial committee appropriately calls attention to the little known "War Prayer" written some 30 years ago by Mark Twain, who said "I have told the whole truth in that prayer, and only dead men can tell the truth in this world. It can be published after I am dead." This is the prayer which had it been written today, would probably have been dedicated to Mussolini and other war lords:

O Lord our God, help us to tear their soldiers to bloody shreds with our shells; help us to cover their smiling fields with the pale forms of their patriot dead; help us to drown the thunder of the guns with the wailing of their wounded; help us to lay waste their humble homes with a hurricane of fire; help us to wring the hearts of their unoffending widows with unavailing grief; help us to turn them out roofless with their little children to wander unfriended through wastes of their desolated land in rags and hunger and thirst, sport of the sun flames of summer and the icy winds of winter, broken in spirit, worn with travail, imploring Thee for the refuge of the grave and denied it—for our sakes, who adore Thee, Lord, blast their hopes, blight their lives, protract their bitter pilgrimage, make heavy their steps, water their way with their tears, stain the white snow with the blood of their wounded feet! We ask of One who is the spirit of love and who is the ever-faithful refuge and friend to all that are sore beset, and seek His aid with humble and contrite hearts. Grant our prayer, O Lord, and Thine shall be the praise and honor and glory, now and ever. Amen.

No Time for Greed

The board of control has requested all property owners who own possible sites for the capitol to make their proposals to the board for submission by the governor to the legislature at its special session together with the recommendations of the state planning board. The legislature will make the selection.

However, the owners of sites must ask reasonable prices to receive any consideration. Neither the board of control, nor the legislature is going to be held-up and pay excessive prices. There is always the alternative of rebuilding on the old site and resorting to condemnation proceedings for additional land.

This is no time for selfish greed and grab or realty inflation but the time for unselfish cooperation for all citizens. Salem has a fine opportunity for a magnificent civic center if our citizenry have the vision to realize it. It is up to all of us to work for state and community welfare.

READY MADE WIFE
BY CORALIE STANTON

SYNOPSIS: Laurie and Rex Moore have only pretended to be married, as Rex may hold down his job with Mary Albery. But now Gavin Drake has eschewed Australia, where the wedding was supposed to have taken place, and found there was none. He tries blackmailing Rex, without success. Now he has come to Rex's employer, who has indicated that he will listen to his story. Albery is in love with Laurie.

Chapter 28
SILENCE BOUGHT
"As I understand you are behind Moore, sir," Drake went on, "and financing him. I feel you ought to know that he is receiving you and everybody else who has been making such a fuss over him. He is making a fool of all the world. He is not married to that girl he is living with. He never was."

"Indeed!" Albery showed only faint surprise. "Are you sure of that, Mr. Drake?"
"Positive. I had my doubts all the time, since I came over from Australia. My paper would naturally have welcomed a story about Rex Moore. So I cabled a friend in Sydney to make inquiries, and the answer is that there is no record of any marriage between Rex Moore and any woman, either in Sydney or anywhere in Warrabillio county, where the bride was supposed to have been living."

"Dear me, that is certainly strange," Albery had got the hang of it by now. He knew that the young man had been to Rex Moore and been heavily turned down. His own mind was immediately made up. "I suppose you have evidence that you can give me?"
"Certainly, sir, I consider it a shameful fraud on the public. Moore has dragged this young woman into decent society under false pretenses. Why, I am told that she has been working in your own firm for years! It seems a disgraceful business all round. I did not feel it right to leave you in the dark." He handed Albery a bundle of papers. "Here are my friend's statements by cable."

Albery examined them with apparently absorbed interest. But his mind was busy with his own affairs. This might be true, or it might not. It probably was. This unpleasant young man evidently bore a grudge against Moore. He must have gone to great trouble and expense to get these facts.

"Look here, Mr. Drake," he said, after a few moments, with the quick smile that gave such charm to his impressive eastern face. "I am glad you came to me. I suppose your idea was naturally that you might turn it to your advantage and raise the circulation of your newspaper by sending them a most intriguing story?"

"This was not true. The young man's one idea tonight had been to damage Rex Moore in his employer's sight. But Albery's words presented another possibility.

"Well, sir, things have been going badly with me," he stammered. "You see, it's not so easy for me to get work." He mentally indicated his empty sleeve. "A really good scoop would be a great thing for me, but, of course, I can't say I'd really thought of that."

"I am glad you came to me," said Albery suavely, "because I am more interested than most people in Rex Moore and his career. For the moment I don't want his activities interfered with. You see, his private life cannot affect his job. As a man, Mr. Drake, you must understand that."

"I am expecting him to do some good work for me and for aviation in general. But I quite see that you could have profited materially by your information in giving it to the Press. Nothing pays like a good scandal nowadays. So that I am prepared—in fact, I feel I owe it to you, Mr. Drake—to make up to you for your loss."

"In return for your promise not to mention these facts about Rex Moore to the press, or to any individual, in print or by word of mouth, will you pay you what you might have expected as remuneration at the moment. How much would that be?"

"Well, I really couldn't say, sir. I'm sure you're very kind. I don't like taking money, but I've had a bad time."

"I will describe one forced delay I had. I came near freezing to death. It was the winter of 1852. I left Eugene in a snowstorm and I kept up until by the time I got to Lucklum it was about two feet deep and in crossing that stream which was frozen over, the water having fallen after it was frozen, my horse broke through the ice into the water which was about hip side deep to him, consequently I got my feet wet. From there to Rieckell it was about 13 miles, the way the trail went mostly across a prairie and it was bitter cold. After intense suffering from the cold, I felt easier, but tired like and tried to get off my horse. The fashion was to use heavy wooden stirrups in those days and after I got out of the water in Lucklum my feet were frozen solid in the stirrups."

HORSE SAVES YOUTH
I could not get off, which was lucky for me for if I had accomplished my object right then, I would have frozen to death. I do not remember anything after that until I arrived at "Grandpa" Goff's. Thanks to the good old horse, which on arriving at the farm house, the gate being open on account of the snow, walked right up to the porch. The old gentleman hearing something, looked out to see what it was. He afterwards told me that he could get nothing out of me on taking hold of me found out what was the matter. Getting a hatchet and splitting the stirrup in two pieces, he took me off and into the house. He then got a large barrel and sat it in the chimney corner, drew water enough out of the well to nearly

News Behind The News
By Paul Mallon

Washington, Aug. 28.—There is only one thing which excites Washington more than gossip and that is a news leak. Everything here is supposed to be orderly. Everything flows in turn, according to custom—men, society and even news.

For that reason a dire problem has been created by the fact that certain secret reports from the business advisory council have lately developed a way of getting on the front pages.

The council was Secretary Roper's idea. News readers may recall that the secretary of commerce's council of business men was supposed to express views of business. The council members were to tell what they thought about the new deal. For a time their thoughts, as expressed in their reports, must have been unprintable. At least these reports were sent to the White House and referred down the alley to a department for eternal consideration. They were made public only when they favored the social security program or continuance of the NRA.

Drainage—The last two reports of the council were on the tax bill and the Guffey coal bill and were very critical. They were sent to the White House and referred, as is the custom, to a departmental filing cabinet. In each case a week elapsed and then the reports appeared on the front pages. One was published by a foremost Washington news gatherer and the other by a trade paper in New York.

No one suspects President Roosevelt of slipping out these critical reports, but there is ground for suspicion that the business council has developed a system of making its views known to the world.

What has happened is that the council gives the president a week to make its views public. If he fails, there are ways.

Ponce de Leon—A fancy job of editing was done on the Congressional Record to conceal the fact from posterity that the house sat unconventionally for twenty minutes last Saturday night. The Record says the house quit at 11:47 p. m.; but it really recessed about 12:20 a. m. This was twenty minutes after its authority expired by its own edict.

What happened was that congress got in an absurd mess. Speaker Byrnes realized at 11:40 p. m. that the house could not decide what to do before it expired at midnight, so Mr. Byrnes defied the edict that time waits for no man. He told one of his clerks to get a stick and stop the big clock over his head. It remained stopped until about a half an hour later, when the leaders decided the mess was too big to be solved that night, and congress adjourned until Monday.

Smart lawyers may be able to figure out a way to attack the constitutionality of everything congress did thereafter. But they will have a hard time proving it in view of falsification of the record.

An editorial conclusion that this congress could not even adjourn constitutionally, however, may not be far wrong.

Struggles of Pioneer Life Told in Paper Left by Henry Ankeny

The Eugene Register-Guard reprints an incomplete manuscript written by the late Henry E. Ankeny, pioneer and one of leading developers of the state, which was found among his effects and evidently on request for publication years ago. Mr. Ankeny was a former resident of Salem and owner of a large farm south of the city, now known as "Ankeny Bottoms." It affords an interesting glimpse of pioneer days. It follows:

To the Editor:
You asked me sometime ago to give you some early pioneer reminiscences. I will start out by saying that there is no class of people that I reverence more than the early pioneers of Oregon, men and women. I want to here pay a tribute to those noble women for it was my lot when a mere boy to travel extensively throughout the Willamette valley and many a time when calling at their pioneer homes for a night's lodging, have been taken in cold, wet and hungry and cared for by the good mother just as well as if I was one of her own. The pioneers were hospitable to a fault.

My earliest recollection of Oregon was in the city of Portland in the winter of 1850. My father having come across the plains in 1848 of 1849 by way of the Isthmus of Panama, starting back across to Oregon early in 1850. Father took a contract and built a wharf boat, he having some men who came with him, were ship carpenters or boat builders. It was at the foot of what is now Washington street that the wharf boat was built. Who it was for I do not remember. We only stayed a part of the winter in Portland. We went from there to Lafayette in the old historical Yamhill county. And it was there that I had my first schooling under the guidance of as good a man as ever lived, the Rev. Dr. Geary, who afterwards became quite a noted man in the affairs of our state.

STARTED PIONEER STORE
Along in the spring of 1851 we moved out on what was father's donation claim on north Yamhill about 10 miles northwest of Lafayette. It was here we lived until about the close of the Indian war of 1855 and '56. We then moved to Portland. My father was a natural born trader and was always actively engaged in some kind of business as long as he lived. The spring of 1851 father started a store in Lane county where the city of Eugene now stands. (The first one I believe in that county) and put one of the men who came across the plains with him in charge, James Huddellson. My brother, Levi Ankeny, and myself were the messengers who carried the orders for goods, and the money, which was considerable at times, to Portland. We were just mere boys, 8 years old, but we traveled just as fearlessly as men do nowadays. We had certain instructions to follow and we always followed them. At night when we put up, we would give our money to the landlord or the farmer to keep overnight, he returning it in the morning when we were ready to start on our journey.

ROUGH TRIPS TAKEN
We had rough trips sometimes, streams were not bridged as now and many times in winter when the streams were high we would have to ride the old horse in and swim them. (Something that the average youth nowadays would hardly do.) Then again we would encounter snow storms and cold weather, and to the entreaties of some good mother to stay over and wait until the storm was over we would have to say that we were expected home and we must go on.

I will describe one forced delay I had. I came near freezing to death. It was the winter of 1852. I left Eugene in a snowstorm and I kept up until by the time I got to Lucklum it was about two feet deep and in crossing that stream which was frozen over, the water having fallen after it was frozen, my horse broke through the ice into the water which was about hip side deep to him, consequently I got my feet wet. From there to Rieckell it was about 13 miles, the way the trail went mostly across a prairie and it was bitter cold. After intense suffering from the cold, I felt easier, but tired like and tried to get off my horse. The fashion was to use heavy wooden stirrups in those days and after I got out of the water in Lucklum my feet were frozen solid in the stirrups.

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placable, merciless; it became an obsession.
Rex Moore must be got out of the way.
Rex Moore answered the telephone in the Chelsea flat about 6 o'clock in the evening, a few days later.
"Is that you, Rex? Laurie speaking. I shan't be able to get back for dinner. Mr. Albery has to work late."
Moore frowned at the instrument. (To Be Continued)

SUNDOWN STORIES
TASTING
By Mary Graham Bonner
"First of all we must gather berries and apples," said Willy Nilly and all of the Puddle Mudders went to the bushes and to the trees and gathered all they could.
Soon they were ready for the jelly making. Sweet Face, the lamb, who had been taking a rest under a shady tree now joined them.
"Just in time to help us pick berries and knock down apples," cawed Christopher Crow.
"Dear Lamb me," bleated Sweet Face, "you don't mean to tell me we've gathered all this amount and still want more."
"You weren't around when we were busy," cawed Christopher. "You knew just the time to take a rest."
"Now Christopher that is not fair," bleated Sweet Face, a hurt expression on the lamb's face. "I didn't know you were busy. If you had told me you know how glad I would have been to help."
"Maybe you can stir the jelly," suggested Christopher.
"I'd only be too glad to try," said Sweet Face, "but I'm not much of a lamb hand at cooking. Perhaps you'd better give me something to do which I could do well."
"Such as doing nothing?" cawed Christopher.
Christopher gave Sweet Face a flip with his right wing.
"I see through you, Lamb," he cawed, "but you're pretty clever to manage as you do."
"I'm going to taste, gruff, gruff," growled Jupiter Bear.
"So am I," growled Blacky Bear. The bears could hardly wait for the first of the jelly to be made.
Tomorrow—"Honey Bear's Present"

Pantry Patter
By R. O. E.

FISH IS (OR ARE) CHEAP
Open a can of fish, sprinkle with a little chopped onion and a chopped hard-boiled egg. Then squeeze the juice of a lemon over it and garnish with mayonnaise.

GET YOUR VITAMINS
It's worth keeping in mind that the tops of spring onions are an excellent source of vitamin A and should therefore be used rather than thrown away. Carefully washed, craped and shredded they can be combined with shredded leaf lettuce in a plain green salad or tables to give an appetizing tang to the mixture. Minced onion tops combined with cottage cheese is a good combination to serve with fish.

MEXICAN BARBECUED BEEF
Slice cooked beef very thin. Make a sauce by cooking a medium-sized onion, thinly sliced, in 2 tablespoons butter until brown. Add 1 chopped green pepper and cook for five minutes longer. Add 2 cups stewed or canned tomatoes, a few drops of Worcestershire sauce and let simmer for about ten minutes. Re-heat the thinly sliced beef in this sauce.

PUFFY
"Ahem," Puffy mutters, "you seem to be weary."
"Ah, yes," yawns the lion, "my eyes are quite heavy."
"Well, tell me," says Puff, "do you eat folks like us?"
"I might," says the lion. "But why make a fuss?"

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. Who invented the claque? J. A. M.
A. This "hired applause" is of great antiquity, and its institution is attributed to Nero.

Q. When was the first baseball game played at night? L. R.
A. The first night game is said to have been played at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in 1853.

Q. What was the first song which Jenny Lind sang in America? B. M. A.
A. It was Vol Che Sapete, from the Marriage of Figaro, music by Mozart, text by Lorenzo da Ponte.

Q. Why did the Scotch adopt plaids for their costumes? R. C.
A. The use of the tartan or plaid by the Scottish Highlanders is older than historical records. The plaid is a variation of the check which is an ancient pattern. It was widely used in ancient Egypt.

Q. How long did the Directory last in France? I. W.
A. This constitution was drawn up in 1795, the executive power being vested in five directors, one of whom retired each year. It led a precarious existence for four years and ended with Napoleon's coup d'etat in November, 1799.

Q. Where is Fox Channel? E. M.
A. The channel lies between Southampton Island and Baffin Land in the Hudson Bay, Canada. It was named after Luke Fox, who explored the region in 1631.

Q. Is it true that foreigners are allowed to vote in Chile? T. P.
A. Last fall, the franchise was broadened to include women and foreigners. For the first time, they cast their ballots on April 7. This applies to municipal elections only.

ACROSS
1. Child's napkin
4. Bag
8. Snow runner
12. Town in Pennsylvania
14. Narrow back city street
15. Nervous
16. Fruit of the oak tree
17. Command
18. American Indian
20. As far as
21. Dime
22. Twisted
23. Pet name for a cat
24. Course of sailing
25. Correlative of other
26. Heavy overcoat
27. United
28. Disturbance
29. SCOW
32. Checks by fear of
34. Health resort
37. Class with malignant satisfaction
38. And: French
40. Enclave with no air

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

L	E	A	C	L	A	S	P	O	F	T
A	W	L	R	I	P	E	R	P	E	R
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P	S	H	A	W	W	O	O	D	Y	
O	R	N	A	M	E	N	T	S		
A	L	U	M	T	A	T	O	I	S	
S	A	G	P	O	I	N	T	I	N	
S	C	H	O	O	L	M	A	S	T	E
C	H	U	T	E						
H	U	R	C	O	M	A	S	R	O	E
E	G	G	A	B	A	T	E	A	R	A
F	E	E	T	I	R	E	S	P	A	R

1. English river
2. Assign to a post
10. Chief
11. Frozen water
12. Artificial language
13. Pa
14. Playful
15. Frigate
16. Not so well
17. Stopper
18. Automobile of a certain type
19. Annoy
20. Irritable
21. Aloft
22. Metric measure
23. Device for utilizing or storing power
24. First beginning
25. Vandal
26. Inept
27. Light rain
28. Metric measure
29. Kind of castle
30. Shoemaker's tool
31. By birth
32. Number
33. Guided
34. Negate
35. Answer

Answers to Questions

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
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