

# Capital Journal

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## Heretic

An ecclesiastical heresy trial in the 20th century is an amazing thing—particularly in the Protestant Episcopal church with its constitutional vagueness of doctrine and tolerant tendencies. It indicates the survival of medieval dogma despite the progress of science in an age of reason and proves that the Episcopalians are as great fundamentalists in their way as the Evangelical sects.

Bishop Brown has been adjudged a heretic because he does not take a literal construction of the scriptures but a symbolical. To him God is "not a being with masculinity" created in human image, but "a precious symbol of the infinite reality which has brought us all things into being as parts of itself—maker of heaven and earth."

The Bishop declares that modern biology has made the literal acceptance of the virgin birth, the physical resurrection, hell and the biblical creation impossible but "in stripping us of this literal interpretation, it has released the symbol for greater usefulness." He declares:

"I see in Jesus His only son, our Lord, not literally but as the symbol of the son of God—the human manifestation of all that is true and beautiful and good, the eternal servant. I see in Him every tolling, sweating, bleeding son of man. I see Him in the uncounted, unnamed and unknown workers of the world, despised and disinterested and crucified—my God made manifest in suffering flesh."

Thanks to human progress, they cannot burn the Bishop at the stake for having opinions contrary to ecclesiastical law—that day has gone by, yet he is none the less a martyr to his beliefs, which are honest and sincere and not at all irreverent, despite their clash with dogma. Bishop Brown is a believer in the leveling socialism preached by Jesus and is therefore as obnoxious to the established order as the Nazarene was 2,000 years ago. He is sacrificed to the intolerance of the times.

## TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

### HORIZONTAL

- Bolivia (abbr.)
- Temple
- Flat piece of wood
- Wessel like animal
- Belgian town
- Before
- Overflowing
- To conjecture
- A measure of length
- Behold
- Nova Scotia (abbr.)
- To use a needle
- Within
- Royal Artillery (abbr.)
- To plan
- Above
- Boring instrument
- Hero of Shakespeare tragedy
- Musical instrument
- Snake or blow
- Monkey
- Apprentice (abbr.)
- To put together
- Pertaining to city
- Therefore
- Piece of land
- Upon
- Perform
- Fifth sign of zodiac
- Proposition
- A human being
- Foot prints
- Regal
- Three
- Cape on coast of Tunis
- Age from 13 to 19 inclusive
- Fastened
- Wetland
- Old name for hare

### VERTICAL

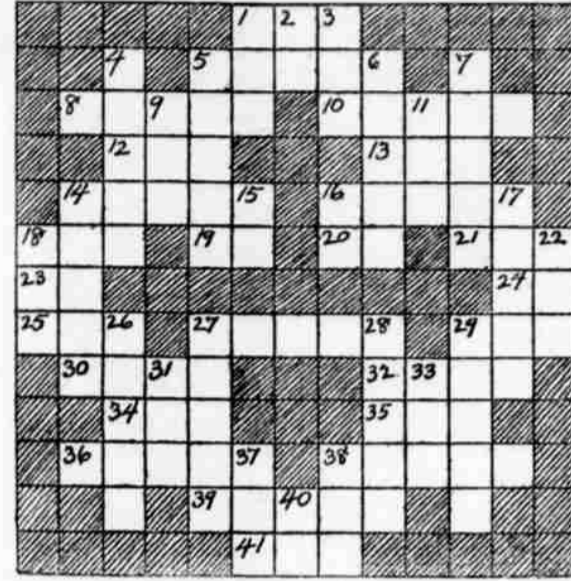
- Border
- Pertaining to tones
- To assume an attitude
- A foot lever
- Monks
- Apprentice (abbr.)
- To put together
- Pertaining to city
- Therefore
- Piece of land
- Upon
- Perform
- Fifth sign of zodiac
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### HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.

Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown on the diagram, and will extend all the way across to the first black space to the right of that number. That is, the word must begin in the square that contains its identifying number, and extend as far as the white squares continue uninterruptedly.

Any word defined under "VERTICAL" will also begin, in the white space that contains its number, but will extend downward as far as the white squares remain uninterruptedly.



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## A Modern Marriage

An Absorbing Novel  
By IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

### STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS

While Rodney Evans and Richard Starnmont waited in the reception room of the hospital the voice that Dick had heard in the crowd about the ambulance haunted him. Two or three times he almost had it and then it vanished. It had made an impression upon him, for, while he felt that it really had no bearing on the case, it was a good clue to send the reporters and detectives off on a good snag to introduce to contravert the circumstantial evidence that Rodney was taking on his shoulders from Kathryn.

The two men found Kathryn in almost the same condition. Rodney arranged for the greatest specialist in town to consult with the young doctor who had been called by Mandy. Young Doctor Johnson seemed very earnest and efficient. He mentioned in the course of conversation with Dick that he lived very near to Kathryn and knew most of the village celebrities by sight.

"I have known Mr. Evans and Miss Leonard by sight for months," he said. "I keep my car where Mr. Evans leaves his when he goes to call on Miss Leonard. I have met him very often at the garage when I was coming in or going out on a call."

Dick hastily explained, "I may as well tell you, doctor, that Mr. Evans and Miss Leonard have been secretly married for more than a year. Miss Leonard has lived in the village long enough to object to hearing any man's name."

"I'm glad you told me that. It explains many things. I had always regarded her with great respect. Some things that were not very plain to me needed the explanation you have just given me. I had always hated to think of her as throwing her life away."

"Did you by any chance see Mr. Evans at the garage last night?"  
"Yes, I saw him about twelve o'clock. I remember thinking at the time that he probably did not realize how many people knew of his being with Miss Leonard at all hours of the day and night."

"Did you see anyone else on the street last night?"  
"The doctor hesitated a moment and then said: 'Yes, I remember seeing a man rather short and thick-set walking rapidly in the direction of Miss Leonard's studio. I noticed him particularly because it seemed odd to me that, although his hat was drawn down over his face and the collar of his overcoat was turned up, he was without an umbrella. I remember thinking: 'Why doesn't that man take a taxi? He'll need someone from my profession tomorrow morning.'"

"Could you identify the man if you saw him again?"  
"I am not sure."  
"Have you told the police?"  
"Doctor Johnson looked startled. 'Why, no! I never struck me as a clue. The police have as yet made no inquiries of me.'"

"Who was at the garage at the time you were there, doctor?"  
"No one. Very often about twelve o'clock at night the man who is on watch goes across the road for his lunch. The regular customers usually drive in and leave their cars and when the man returns he takes care of them."

"Doctor, you may be called upon to give this testimony. As Mr. Evans' attorney I ask you to keep it to yourself until I call upon you."  
"Why, you don't think that any one would accuse either Mr. Evans or Miss Leonard?"  
"You can't tell what will be done. Of course, neither you nor I would have such an idea, but people who

know neither of them personally will take into consideration only the fact that they were found bending over the body by the police and that Mr. Evans did not like Mr. Posa.

"Doctor, I think I'll have to tear Rodney away from his wife. It is now twelve o'clock and we have time only for a bit of something to eat before we get to the inquest. I know that Mr. Evans has eaten at breakfast with me this morning and I want him to be a little rested. Will you go tell him that he must not stay longer with Miss Leonard?"

"Certainly."  
"Oh, Dick, I'm afraid she's going to die!" Rodney exclaimed as he came out the door. "If she does, I don't care what becomes of me."

"Here, here! Don't go to pieces that way. There is nothing now you can do for her here. She has the best care possible and you and I have got a lot of work to do this afternoon if we are to save her from something worse than death. Come along."

During the luncheon, which Dick limited upon Rodney eating, he rapidly sketched the conversation that he had had with the doctor.

"Oh, Dick, Dick, do you think that we can make his testimony worth something to Kathryn?"  
"We're going to try our old claps, not only for Kathryn, but for you."

Tomorrow—The Mysterious Letter.

Never risk a joke, even the least offensive in its nature, and the most common, with a person who is not possessed with a sense to comprehend it.



By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



### BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

How About a Dye Guaranteed Not to Run?

By Billy de Beck



### KRAZY KAT

Taking the Joy Out of Life

By Herriman



## Tonsils

(From Baltimore Evening Sun)  
Tonsils are born and not made. This distinguishes them from adenoids, which are grown on the premises.

In the beginning tonsils had some serious mission in life which concerned the welfare of the owner, but their present function is to provide closed cars for gentlemen who like to whittle.

Tonsils were not discovered until an operation for appendicitis became too common to confer social distinction. When they were discovered statistics were produced to show that these glands, quietly reposing inside the face with the complete approval of mankind, were the direct cause of rickets, blind stagers, poverty, gallstones and general ennui.

Having them out at once became a social duty and a great adventure. In those days it was an adventure of some magnitude, for the technique of surgeons was imperfect and few carvers knew whether to use a screwdriver or pliers. It made little difference,

anyway, for the patient was sound asleep and little interested in carpentry. If he recovered following the operation, the surgeon received great praise; if he did not, the heirs paid the fee and said that God had taken him.

The modern plan affords the owner of the tonsils much more entertainment. He is placed in a chair, his jaws are pried apart and a portion of rubber boot is inserted to hold them ajar and discourage conversation on the part of the patient. Then the surgeon fills both hands with hardware, begins to whistle his favorite tune, and crawls inside. While he is pruning all of your property that fails to meet with his approval numerous white clad assistants stand about wearing the cheerful look popular to people who are watching another man's house burn. If the surgeon has less than seven of these assistants, he isn't a regular specialist.

It may be added as a final word that when a tonsil has been picked it is a total loss.

## ISLAND OF HAITI HAS GASOLINE PRICE WAR

Port-Au-Prince, Haiti—Haiti today has her gasoline war. This island republic has experienced every degree of warfare from ancient blitlock to modern machine gun but to the joy of the Haitians who are automobile owners, the first gasoline battle is now being waged between garages and small case lot merchants.

For years the price of gasoline has never been lower than 24 cents a gallon at the retail filling stations, until the small merchant started to butt in and secure a bit of the cream of this high price by handling the commodity in case lots.

Over night the price dropped from 50 to 25 cents a gallon and, with the menace of the small trader, the price from now on will be maintained at approximately this level.

Alaska Survey Planned  
Fairbanks, Alaska—Within a short time the government intends to invade Alaska with army, and possibly navy, airplanes for the

purpose of collecting data, mapping the territory, photographing remote places, and experimenting with winter flying according to a letter received here from Lieut. Tom Hobson, United States pilot, who is now stationed at Langley Field, Virginia. He bases this prediction on orders already received by government aviators.

Smelting is the hallmark that justifies the fine gold of the really great from the alloy of the pretensions.

### SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

ETC.	EWK
NOISE	RAVEN
N	TONNAGE
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AND	DAP
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BE	KIA
AM	
A	BIOLOGY
B	
S	SOOTH
BOISE	
ERA	NOR

### MUTT AND JEFF

Well, Well: What Do You Know About This

By Bud Fisher

