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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Auto Searching

There will not be much left of the Bill of Rights when the federal supreme court gets through rendering decisions applying its rule of reason to the prohibition question. In fact the grand old Constitution has become a shabby thing of shreds and patches since the process of harmonizing it with the Anti-Saloon League began—and every decision makes confusion worse confounded.

The learned Chief Justice Taft elaborates upon the great difference between the tweedle-dee of searching private property in the form of transient dwellings, such as automobiles, upon suspicion, without a warrant, and the tweedledum of searching private property in the form of a permanent dwelling without a warrant. The one is to be permissible—the other banned.

Similarly enlighteningly conflicting are the comments upon autoists' rights. Listen to this:

"It would be intolerable and unreasonable if a prohibition agent were authorized to stop every automobile on the chance of finding liquor, and thus subject all persons lawfully using the highways to the inconvenience and indignity of such a search. Those lawfully within the country entitled to use the public highways have a right to free passage without interruption or search unless there is known to a competent official, authorized to search, probable cause for belief that vehicles are carrying contraband or illegal merchandise."

In other words, it is "intolerable and unreasonable" to stop autos on the mere chance of finding liquor—for the autoist "has a right to free passage without interruption or search" unless it is positively known "to a competent officer" that there is contraband aboard. And yet autos are stopped and searched every day by irresponsible and incompetent prohibition officers in Oregon, merely upon suspicion or for malice or other cause, and under this decision of the court no matter how "intolerable and unreasonable" the enforcement officer may be, the victim has no recourse.

The court declares that the constitution only denounces "unreasonable" searches or seizures without a warrant, and asserts that while the search of a dwelling without a warrant, is unreasonable, the search of an auto is reasonable, because it can be quickly moved, provided of course there is a prohibition agent with a reasonable amount of intelligence to apply the rule of reason.

Use It as a Park

Wisely rejecting an offer of $11,000 for the three story Washington school and a square block of land in one of the city's most desirable residence sections, the school board is readvertising for bids for sale of both building and property.

While there may be justification for the sale of the old building as a neighborhood fire hazard, there is no excuse for selling the land. The board could not purchase a similar block of land of equal value anywhere in the city for less than two or three times the offer received for this property.

If the land is not desirable for school purposes, either now or in the future, it should be held and utilized for park or playground purposes, for Salem has altogether too few parks and should embrace every opportunity to acquire them.

Society

(Continued on Page Three)

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Nash spent the week end in Albany with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Rawlings, and Mrs. Nash.

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Mrs. William Brown, Mrs. Lenta Westacott and Miss Margaret Cooper motored to Portland on Saturday to see Pavlowa.

• • •

er, Jr., and their three children, Mr. and Mrs. Way and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Kenscher, Mrs. Sauer and Miss Evelyn Ramey.

• • •

The American Legion auxiliary executive committee will meet tonight in the chamber of commerce rooms.

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An all day meeting of the ladies aid society of the Jason Lee church will be held in the church parlors tomorrow. Following the pot luck lunch at noon a business meeting will be held.

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Dr. and Mrs. John R. Sites will entertain the music section of the Arts league in their home on Court street tonight.

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At a meeting of the Monday bridge luncheon club yesterday it was decided that the club will meet next Monday at the home of Mrs. H. N. Chadwick.

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Mrs. W. M. Cline and Mrs. H. E. Maurer motored to Roseburg Sunday to remain for several days.

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Mrs. Frank Dunlap was called to Roseburg on Saturday by the serious illness of her aunt, Mrs. C. L. Hadley.

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The Rapheterian club will be entertained on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Evans.

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The modern writers of the Salem Arts league will meet tonight at the home of Miss Renaka Swart

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clifford and Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Jones spent the week end at Neskowin and at Devil's Lake.

• • •

Miss Adelia Pritchard, national president of the business and professional women's clubs in America, will be the honor guest at the annual banquet of the Salem club which will be given in the banquet room of the Marion hotel tomorrow evening.

The affair gives promise of being one of the most elaborate club affairs of the season. Miss Pritchard will address the club at this time. Mrs. Edith Tozier Weatherred will also give a talk. A number of toasts will be called for by the toastmistress, Dr. Mary B. Purvine.

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The Eisop educational art exhibition, consisting in large part of carbon photographs, photogravures and prints in full of two hundred of the world's master paintings, will be shown at the Highland school on March 11, 12 and 13 and at the Englewood school on March 18, 19 and 20.

This exhibit contains reproductions of the best representations of the masterpieces of art of different countries and different periods, and nearly every art gallery in the world as well as many of the private art galleries, would have to be visited in order to see the original of these pictures. A very small admission sum will be charged to see this exhibit. The proceeds will be used to purchase pictures for the schools.

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Miss Emma Tyson of Albany was a Salem visitor on Sunday.

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Miss Frances Plov motored to Portland on Saturday to spend the week end with friends.

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Mrs. Fred A. Gerber of Portland, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. A. K. DeWitte. On her return Saturday she was accompanied by her brother, Fred DeWitte, who spent the week end at the Portland home of his two sisters, Mrs. Gerber and Miss Lucile DeWitte.

RHEUMATISM
LEAVES YOU FOREVER

Deep Seated Uric Acid Deposits Are Dissolved and the Rheumatic Poison Starts to Leave the System Within Twenty-four Hours

Every druggist in this county is authorized to say to every rheumatic sufferer that if a full pint bottle of Allenrhu, the sure conqueror of rheumatism, does not show the way to stop the agony, reduce swollen joints and do away with even the slightest twinge of rheumatic pain, he will gladly return your money without comment.

Allenrhu has been tried and tested for years, and really marvelous results have been accomplished in the most severe cases where the suffering and agony was intense and piteous and where the patient was helpless.

James H. Allen, of 26 Forbes St., Rochester, N. Y., the discoverer of Allenrhu who for many years suffered the torments of acute rheumatism, desires all sufferers to know that he does not want a cent of anyone's money unless Allenrhu decisively conquers this worst of all diseases, and he has instructed druggists to guarantee it as above in every instance.

Perry's Drug store is my appointed agent in your city. If you live out of town I'll gladly send you free particulars.—Adv.

Quick Starting
SHELL
GASOLINE

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. Remain
5. Congealed
9. Rope
10. Wander
11. Upon
12. Playing card
14. Within
15. Export China
17. Attitude (ab.)
18. A boring instrument
19. Unexploded shell
21. Muscular organ
24. United States (ab.)
25. Great body of water
27. South Africa (ab.)
28. Dispatched
30. Young horse
32. Ancient city
33. To corner

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

S	N	O	W		B	L	O	T
W	O	R	E		Y	O	G	A
I	D	E	A			A	R	R
G	E		S	O	N	N	E	T
			E	R	E			
M	A	L	L	E	T		W	E
A	R	E			T	H	A	N
R	I	N	K		L	E	N	D
E	D	D	Y		E	W	E	S

VERTICAL

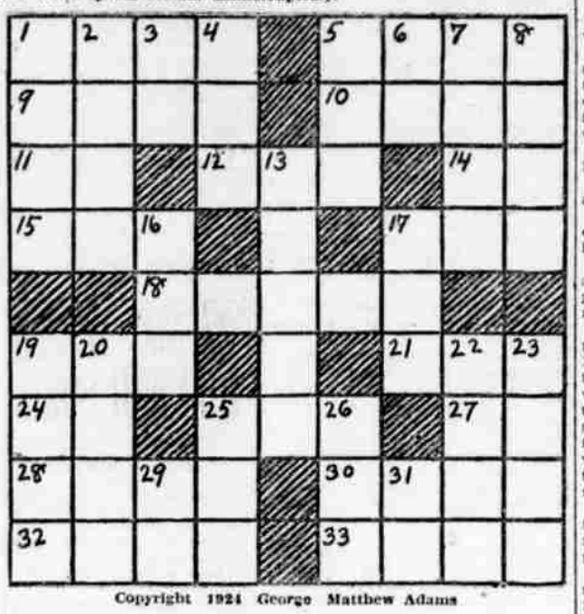
1. Groove
2. Prong of fork
3. Indefinite article
4. Yes (poet)
5. Anger
6. Company (ab.)
7. Wicked
8. Indent
13. Grave offense
16. Make greater
17. Entirely
19. Pulverized earth
20. One who uses
22. Small island
23. Head
25. Pen
26. Perform
29. Negation
31. Either

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 spaces remain uninterruptedly.



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STARTING TODAY

Men, Mothers and Maids

By Idah McGlone Gibson

DREAMS

"I wonder, Bob, when we will walk in this place again?"

Robert McLean's face changed so greatly that Lillemay Vail noticed it even in the uncertain light of the full moon which was flooding the Tuileries Gardens with silver splendour.

"What is the matter, Bob? You look ill," said the girl in alarm.

"Nothing, dear. Why do you ask?"

"You turned so pale and grasped at your heart. I thought you had a sudden pain there."

"I have. I always have a heart ache when I think of parting with you, my darling. Don't bring it to my mind."

"But, Bob, we are not going to part. We're going to stay here in Paris a whole week longer, and then you will go home with me. I was only thinking that probably the next time we walked in this garden we would be old married folks and the old moon up there would be laughing at us for trying to bring back the bliss of these moments.

"These gardens were not made for prosaic married people. They are only made for lovers, and poetry, and laughter and song.

"That is why I'm thinking that never again will I be as happy as I am tonight. Never again will there be moonlight like this. Never again will there be Paris and love and you."

"Lille, you must not say that. I love you, love you as I never thought I could love anyone.

"That there will not be many, many moonlight nights for us in this garden where kings and princes have made love to the beautiful and gay ladies of the court, is a thought too horrible to harbor."

"Dear Bob, why do you take such a tone? To hear you one would think you expected that very soon we would be parted forever."

The man, with a little shudder, clasped the girl close to him. "Don't speak of parting, Lille. I can't bear it."

"Why don't you know, Bob dear, that we are only playing with the word. I realize we are not going to part. In just seven days we are going to sail to America where we will be married from my mother's pink adobe house up on the Hollywood foothills and live happy ever after.

"Look, dear, the moon is casting our shadows on the walls of that old building! See! They are close together as though they would never separate. They have almost melted into one."

The man, turning to look at their counterparts, stopped for a moment and the girl stepped on and tore their silhouettes apart. She gave a little passionate cry.

"You've spoiled it all, Bob. Now our shadows will probably never interlock again."

This seemed true, for the man, with a tender smile, brought the girl back to him and although they tried for a long while they never succeeded in making their silhouettes blend until they looked like one.

"You will love my home and mother, Bob. I have not seen it but mother wrote me that it was a copy of an Italian palace and set high upon the hillside and——"

"Don't talk about things in the future, dear one. We have this night, this moonlight and our love. Let's just pretend that there will not be another day—that we do not want another day—that what we have tonight suffices us."

Leading the girl to a stone bench and folding his arms about her he softly kissed her eyes and her hair and her lips, murmuring caressing words.

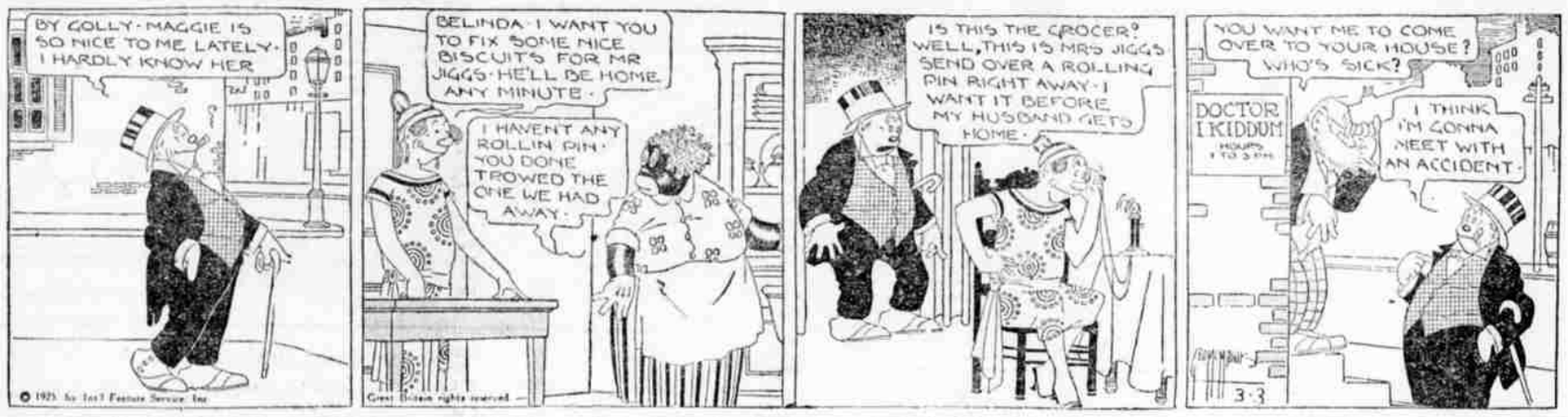
It was the girl who at last said: "We must go, Bob. See the moon is almost high in the heavens. It must be after midnight. Without our knowing it another day has come. We have been supremely happy and if this night can never come again at least we can say, even at our last hour we had, in all its perfection, it was ours.

"I wonder, Bob, why we are talking in this strange fashion when we should be so gay. Dearest, take me home. See my eyes are wet with tears. Is always perfect happiness so near akin to pain?"

Tomorrow—The Awakening.

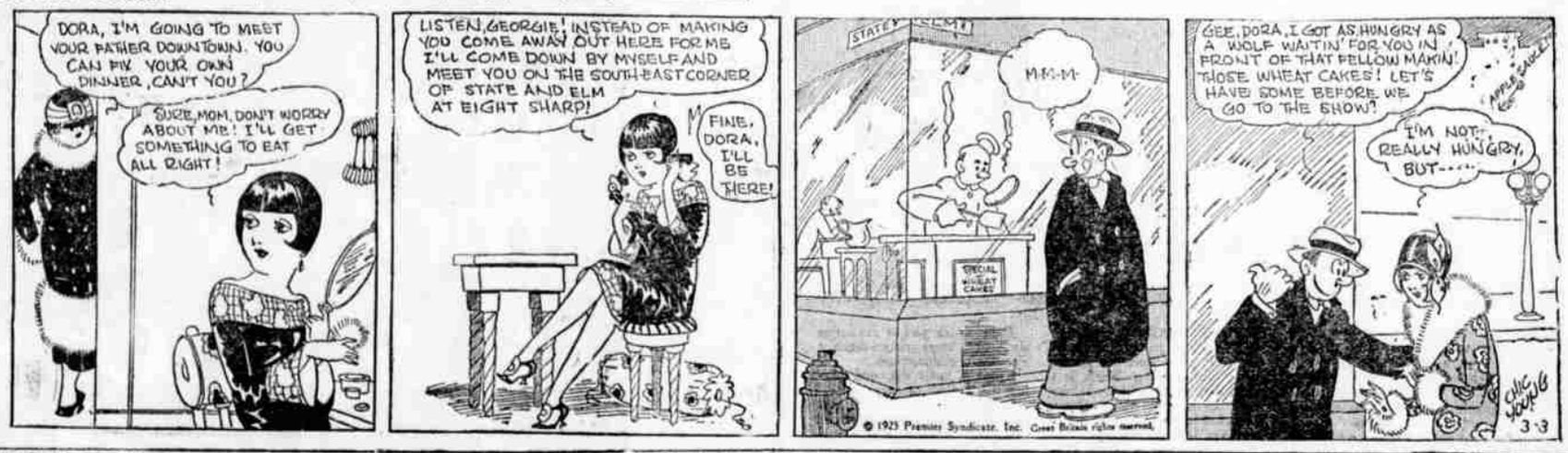
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



DUMB DORA

(Substituting for Barney Google, during Billy DeBeck's illness)



KRAZY KAT

No Vaudeville Needed Here

By Herriman

MUTT AND JEFF

What Does Jeff Mean Conversation?

By Bud Fisher