

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Abuse of Power

Perhaps the most astounding abuse of powers by enthroned bureaucracy is the attempt of Secretary Mellon to punish Senator Couzens for the latter's investigation of the bureau of internal revenue and his party irregularity by rueling him for \$10,700,000 excess profits tax on the sale in 1919 of his stock in the Ford Motor company.

In 1919, following a court decision in a minority stockholders suit requiring the majority stockholder, Henry Ford, to pay dividends proportionate to the earnings of the Ford Motor company, Mr. Ford offered to buy out all the minority stockholders at a price of \$12,500 per share.

The minority stockholders, owning 41 percent of the stock, among them Mr. Couzens, agreed to sell out at this price, provided the United States treasury department could be induced to state in advance, a figure satisfactory to them, at which it would appraise the market value of their stock in 1913. They could then take that amount into their accounts, free of tax and their taxable profit would be the difference between that figure and the selling price.

The treasury made the appraisal desired from computations and estimates and fixed the 1913 market value of the stock at \$9,000 per share, and Mr. Couzens and other minority stockholders paid their income tax upon that basis, the settlement was accepted by the government and the case closed for four years.

Now however, the treasury department declares that its previous figures overestimated the proportionate value of the stock as fixed by it for 1913 in 1919, and because Senator Couzens criticizes a cabinet officer, proposes to penalize him by exacting nearly \$11,000,000 more taxes.

The internal revenue bureau is accustomed to running things with a high hand and this case shows how rapidly we are drifting toward tyranny under autocratic bureaucrats who regard themselves as sacrosanct and to criticize whom is to face financial ruin.

On to Chicago!

Salem is proud of her championship high school basketball team, and the entire community should back up the effort to send the players to the national tournament to be held at Chicago March 31.

Last year Medford patriotically sent her champions back to Chicago, and Medford is a much smaller city than Salem. What Medford did, certainly Salem should do, both in appreciation of the boys and as a community advertisement.

It has already been announced that Portland is to send the Franklin high team, runners up in the state tournament back to Chicago, and if Portland can send a second best team, surely Salem can send the best.

It is a matter of community pride to have produced the champions of Oregon and Salem will derelict in her duty to state as well as herself, if she does not show the nation what Salem can do, when it comes to basket-ball and public spirit.

Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON

A NICE YOUNG MAN

"Is it a trace?" continued Harold Kennedy, after a pause.

"No. There will never be a trace between you and me."

At this point the music stopped and without another word Harold left Lilliam to her rest.

The girl wondered why she did not make good her threat and tell her mother her conversation with Harold. She had a great contempt for her cowardice but when her mother greeted her with "Isn't Harold the best dancer you have ever known?" Lilliam found she could not say what she had intended. She hid herself however that she certainly would tell her mother that the man was an adventurer as soon as she could get her mother alone.

"You do like the way Harold dances?" Mrs. Vail asked again.

"Harold dances as I told you I thought he would—like a professional."

Although there was a slight hesitation before she would Harold, the smile that lighted her mother's face as she heard her daughter say it, rewarded her.

She looked quickly at the man who had just a moment before so enthusiastically praised her to see if there were the slightest sign of triumph in his eyes. His face was a mask. He did not seem to have eyes for anyone except her mother.

"You'll make a very good dancing partner, Harold Kennedy," she said to herself.

The music started again and Mrs. Vail with a happy smile still on her face and in her eyes said: "Just see how nice Harold and then we must go home."

In a moment they had left the table and were on the floor.

"That Mr. Kennedy seems a very nice young man," remarked Miss Norton as she watched the retreating couple. "Do you know he asked me to try one of those queer dances. That was very polite of him, wasn't it?"

Lilliam looked up with a smile. "Why didn't you try it, Mavis?"

"Well to tell the truth I did not want to make him hate me, but I think I am going to learn now to dance the way they do in America. Everybody seems to have such a good time doing it."

"Did you say, Mr. Marchmont that Mr. Kennedy is a moving picture actor?"

"He's trying to be one but it takes a long time for either a young man or woman to reach the place where their names are thrown in big letters on the screen."

"To tell the truth I do not think young Kennedy has made the great effort necessary. He likes to do too many things and I think he is becoming very much interested in business."

"You know he is Mrs. Vail's sec-

retary?" "Is his mother's secretary?" Lilliam asked in surprise.

"Yes," answered Marchmont, "I believe he has advised her as to some very good investments in Hollywood real estate."

"Do you consider him a good business man, Uncle Ovid? I thought actors never were."

"That is an exploded notion, my dear. The successful actor must be a good business man. Young Kennedy seems to have an uncanny foresight about lands that

are going to be valuable. The Kennedy tract has been selling like wildfire since it was platted and improved."

"The Kennedy tract? Why, Uncle Ovid, you don't mean that mother has financed a scheme for that?"

"Why yes, Lilliam. That is legitimate. Harold has made Mellissay a good deal of money by it. I must say I advised against it when she asked me but she overruled my objection and I found my judgment was wrong. She told me just before she came east to meet you that she had gotten more than 40 per cent, on all money invested and she has not yet sold more than a quarter of the tract."

"That surprise, Uncle Ovid, that Mr. Kennedy had not guessed right, would mother have lost all the money she put into the scheme?"

"And then some, my dear. But people who invest money must take their chances."

"I don't like it at all, Uncle Ovid. I think Harold Kennedy has gotten hold of mother and is making a good thing out of her for himself."

"My dear girl, I think you do not understand. Your mother had to have someone to help her with her investments and it is worth a good deal of money to do that work."

"Why didn't you do it, Uncle Ovid?"

"I guess my dear, it is because I am a coward. Either that or I am too old to take upon myself such responsibilities. I thought your mother had enough money. I loved your mother too much to take chances for her. If I should lose her money I could never forgive myself. Your mother wants the thrill of making investments. It is a part of her hunger for life."

"I think Harold has been very honest in his accounts. I can find no fault with him whatever with that, but what I am worried about is—"

Ovid Marchmont hesitated and looked at Miss Norton.

Tomorrow—Afraid of Love.

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TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. Peoples
6. Pronoun
7. Oregon (ab.)
8. Editor (ab.)
10. Enthusiastic fellow
12. According to (L.)
13. Language
15. Observed
16. Louisiana (ab.)
17. Indefinite article
18. Flower
20. Recompense
22. Softly
24. Narrative poem
25. Doubly (prefix) (L)
26. Coal scuttle
28. Isolate (ab.)
29. To place

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

VERTICAL

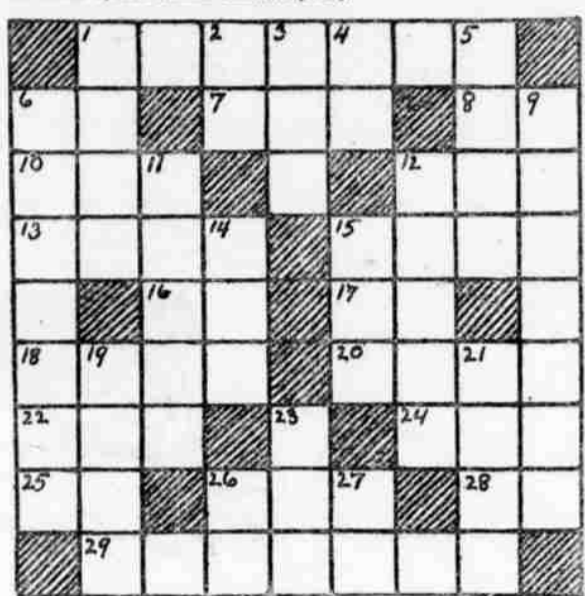
1. Not far
2. Telegraph office (ab.)
3. Annoy
4. Old English (ab.)
5. Wicked
6. Speckled
9. Heaviness of burden
11. Cascades
12. Pertaining to punishment
14. Salary
15. Familiar saying
19. Egyptian goddess
21. Advantage
23. Very warm
26. Exclamation
27. Indicating separation (prefix)

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 uninterrupted.

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 uninterrupted.



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Society

(Continued from Page Three.)

friends in Salem. The wedding took place at Everett, Washington on February 21.

The news was told at the Alpha Chi Omega chapter house in a unique and clever manner. Two slave girls admitted sorority sisters of the bride into a small room hung with heavy rugs and tapestries. To complete the Oriental setting a small Persian boy sat over a charcoal burner and to him was told an old, old love story with the injunction that the same tale be told 5000 years hence. Then the wedding ring was placed on Mrs. Green's finger.

Mrs. Green is a senior at the university, a member of Alpha Chi Omega, and Samara. She has been prominent in student body activities. Mr. Green is a member of Theta Chi, Alpha Kappa Kappa and was graduated from the university last year. He is attending medical school in Portland at the present time.

Mrs. George H. Alden, Mrs. John D. McCormick, Mrs. N. S. Savage and Mrs. F. G. Franklin will entertain the faculty women of Willamette university at tea in the Franklin home tomorrow afternoon.

The novels of H. G. Wells will be the discussion subject tonight when members of the literature section of the American Association of University Women meet at the home of Prof. and Mrs. E. C. Richards.

Mrs. E. H. Hobson was hostess yesterday at a beautifully appointed eight-cover luncheon in her home. A lovely candelabra filled with green candles centered the table. Smilax was arranged about the base. Each place was marked

with a dainty old fashioned nosegay of green flowers. Upon investigation the "flowers" proved to be green gundrops. The nut cups were green with tiny yellow saffordils attached. The rooms of the Hobson home were gaily decked with daffodils and narcissuses for the occasion. Cards were enjoyed during the afternoon.

Guests of Mrs. Hobson were Mrs. Carl Webb, Mrs. Frank Myers, Mrs. C. E. Bates, Mrs. T. O. Galoway, Mrs. William Kirk, Mrs. Victor McKenzie, Mrs. Paul Hauser and Mrs. Frederick Hill Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester F. Barr left on the Sunday morning shafts for San Francisco and Los Angeles. They expect to be gone for two weeks.

Mountain-grown Fragrance-rich Flavorful Orange-cup proves it all!



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



DUMB DORA

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



KRAZY KAT

The Skeptical Mr. Goose



MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff's twin brother, Julius, drops into town for a visit.

By Bud Fisher



FLY TOX

Kills Moths

KILLS FLIES, MOTHS, MOSQUITOES, BEES, WASPS, TICKS, AND ALL OTHER PESTS.

Developed at World's Largest Industrial Research Institute. Will not stain. Pleasant odor. Harmless to humans and animals.

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