

# Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.—Matt. 5:10.

## An April Anniversary

Three hundred and sixty-one years ago today, "in the uncertain glory of an April day", was born one whom, with little schooling, surpassed all efforts of ancient or modern genius and gave humanity more pleasure than any one that ever lived, one whom Carlyle declared "the greatest of intellects," William Shakespeare. Arriving

When well apparell'd April on the heel  
Of limping winter treads.

It was fitting that the "myriad minded" Shakespeare, having attained an eminence as poet and dramatist far above any who preceded or followed him, should be summoned in his favorite natal month—

When proud—plod April, dressed in all her trim,  
Hath put a spirit of youth in everything.

And April 22, 1616, three hundred and nine years ago today, upon his 52nd birthday, he crossed to "the undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns."

Shakespeare was the greatest human product of one of the world's greatest periods, "the spacious days of the great Elizabeth." The discovery and exploitation of the new world had fired men's imagination and broadened their horizons. The fall of Constantinople had scattered Byzantine scholars and Europe learned anew the art, literature and learning of the ancients, resulting in the Renaissance. The invention of printing had quickened men's minds, diffused knowledge and awakened their consciences, resulting in religious reformation. The medieval world was giving way to the modern.

It was an age of adventure, of discovery, of literature, of research; the age of Drake, of Raleigh, of Sidney and of the Armada; the age of Spencer, of Marlowe and of Jonson; the age of Galileo, of Kepler, of Bruno and of Bacon, and Shakespeare was the perfect product of the period.

The genius of Shakespeare illumined everything it touched. His measure of mankind was most complete. In wonderful language and rythmical splendor, he scaled every height and sounded every depth of human emotion. His sonnets constituted "the highest achievement of the human mind in the region of pure poetry." His plays from that "lyrical tragedy of youth", Romeo and Juliet, through mingled comedy and drama, the sublime grandeur of his great tragedies of over-wrought ambition, to the peace and serenity of the Tempest, establish his position as "the supreme poet and interpreter of life."

A "handsome, well-shaped man" with hazel eyes and hair and beard of auburn, Shakespeare came of good yeomen stock, received a grammar school education, married at 18, fled to London shortly after because of a poaching incident, entering the theatre as a servitor, becoming actor, manager, adapter, dramatist and poet. He early attained fame and wealth. At 35 he had an income equivalent to \$25,000 a year and a few years later became a landed proprietor, retiring five years before his death to Stratford, where he died after a "merrie meeting" with Ben Jonson, and other cronies at which he imbibed too freely of the flowing bowl and contracted a fever.

On Shakespeare's grave are inscribed the following lines, attributed to himself:

Good friend, for Iesus sake forbear  
To dig the dust enclosed here;  
Blest be the man that spares these stones,  
And curst be he that moves my bones.

## What's the Answer?

The Capital Journal is in receipt of the following anonymous letter, which is printed merely because it expresses the real feelings of helplessness of many parents:

Salem, Oregon, April 20.—To the Editor: I ask to know—Is there a law forbidding children under 18 years going unchaperoned in autos to dances as far from home as the country club at the unearthly hour of 9 to 1 or 2 in the morning? My kid is going and I hope he is pinched and then maybe he will come to time. Talk about bedeviled parents—I pray for sanity and life to last me thru the balance of the high school whirl. What with expense and worry my hair is fast growing white and scarce. **CRANKY PARENT.**

What's the answer? Who is to blame, the school or the parent? Probably both.

Parents of former generations were not so bedeviled perhaps that is because high schools did not then tolerate fraternities nor sanction social life in imitation of colleges. Nor were the pupils permitted to run the schools. Nor were there such things as autos, movies and prohibition to demoralize youth.

The fault however must lie mostly with the parent who fails to discipline his or her children, who has spared the rod and spoiled the child, been too indulgent and tolerates such a career as that complained of.

We suggest that "Cranky Parent" try the effect of a little old fashioned spanking, close the purse strings and lock up the auto—in other words, use a little commonsense.

Prince Leaves Nigeria. The Prince of Wales left Lagos, Nigeria, April 22.—(By Associated Press.) Concluding his visit to Nigeria, during which he penetrated far into the interior and received the native citizens, the Prince of Wales left Lagos aboard the battle cruiser Repulse this morning in continuation of his southern voyage. He was enthusiastically cheered by a large crowd on his departure.

# TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

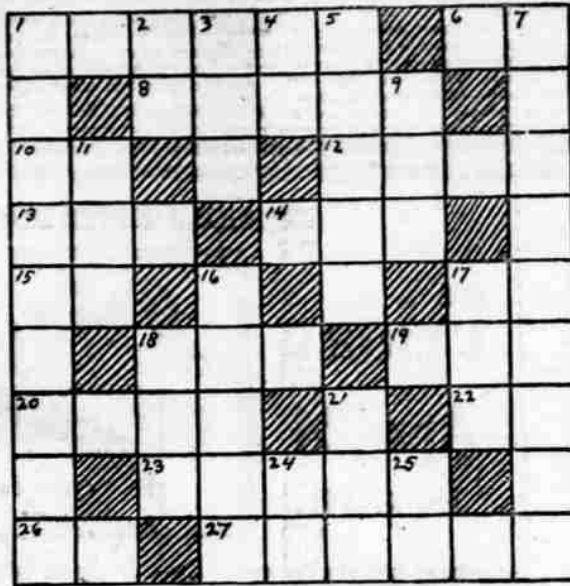
## HORIZONTAL HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

- Method
- How being
- Latin
- Spanish (ab.)
- A secure
- Consul (ab.)
- To blend
- Utah (ab.)
- Upon
- Deep cry of a dog
- White looking
- Mineral
- Royal Engineers (ab.)
- Sigh for
- Each (ab.)
- Nazling women

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 list 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.



## VERTICAL

- In a mainly way
- New Foundland (ab.)
- Eye of an insect
- 14th letter in alphabet
- Paucity
- Heightness
- Loose
- Little
- Diminishes
- Used to propel a small boat
- Youth
- Make a mistake
- Exclamation
- North East (ab.)

## SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

A	M	R	A	N	I	E	R
R	E	C	I	T	E	S	O
R	N	W	P	O			
A	R	I	S	E	J	A	M
D	I	E	S	S	R	E	
O	L	D	S	T	E	E	R
R	Y	F	A	N			
E	P	R	E	L	A	T	E
D	E	M	O	T	E	S	D

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# Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

## THE "FICKLE" LOVE

Lillian Vail decided in her own mind when her mother told her how much she cared for Harold Kennedy that she would never prove to her that he did not care for her.

Instead she decided that her mother must never through her know his perfidy.

"Then you will marry him if you are not sure of him?" Lillian asked her mother.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Vail. "Of course I would like to be sure of him. That is one of the reasons I have not felt so badly about losing my money. If he tells me now that he loves me I shall be sure."

"He shall tell her he loves her," said Lillian to herself. Yet all the while she was filled with a kind of sickening fear that she would not see Harold and make him understand he must marry her mother.

"When will Harold be back here?" Lillian asked.

"I don't know. He is trying to fix up plans to get the money for the finance company. Perhaps that is what has made him seem so far away from me lately. I can not give it to him, you know."

"I am very tired Lillian. I think I shall lie down a while."

After her mother had gone to her own room just across the patio, Lillian waited with great impatience until she heard Harold's voice in the hallway. Evidently the servants had told him that Mrs. Vail was sleeping for he came to Lillian's door and knocked.

"May I come in?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered eagerly, for she knew that now was the time to further her plan.

"I am very glad to find you here alone, my dear girl," he said. "You know I told you I had much to say to you when we arrived in Hollywood."

"Are you sure you want to say it to me, Harold. Isn't there someone else to whom you should say it?"

"Of course not. Don't you understand that it concerns you and me alone? If you are referring to Lisa I never want her to know of this conversation."

"Mother will have to know of it sometime, will she not?"

"Not from either of us. We will gradually let her find it out for herself."

"I see you do not believe in putting a victim out of her misery as soon as possible, Harold."

"My dear Lillian you do not understand that this is something not to joke about. I am desperately in earnest. Don't you know that?"

"Certainly I do, Harold. I'm not trying to joke. What I'm trying to do is to save my mother's feelings as much as possible."

"Why of course that is what we both are trying to do. You certainly know that what I am trying to do is not to let Lisa think that I care for you now any more than I did at first. I want her to think that because of her enthusiastic praise I was prepared to love from the moment I saw you."

"And did you?"

"No, my dear, you know that I did not. I saw all too plainly even as early as when you came off the boat and were introduced to me that you distrusted and disliked me. A man does not like a woman who distrusts him and shows it. It was only after the first night on the train that you showed me a different side of

yourself and I began to care for you."

"I can not see, Harold, how you can make mother understand your change of front."

As Lillian spoke to her horror she saw her mother coming across the patio to her door. Harold was seated with his back to the French window in a big wing chair that effectively cut off any view of Mrs. Vail.

Lillian took a sudden resolve. Her mother might as well know the worst now. She must know that Harold Kennedy intended to break with her mother and that he did not have even the decency to make a quick process of it.

Well, she would do it for him. She would manage to let her mother understand that here was a chance to make sure if Harold cared for her or not and he would do the best.

Raising her voice a little she said, "Then you do not want me to tell mother just what you have been saying to me?"

Mrs. Vail stopped still. Her hand was raised convulsively to her heart.

"I'm sure you can see, dear Lillian, that she is just now having trouble enough without us making more complications for her."

Tomorrow—A Soul Revealed.



JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

By George McManus

## BRINGING UP FATHER



Not such a Pleasant Outlook for Barney

By Billy de Beck

## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



The International Chorus

By Herriman

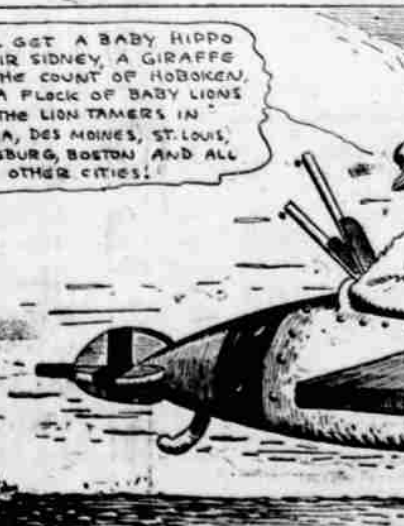
## KRAZY KAT



## MUTT AND JEFF

Our Adventurous Friends Arrive in Darkest Africa

By Bud Fisher



# Have you met Oh Henry!

