

# Capital Journal

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## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep; for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.—Psalms 4:8.

## The University Row

The governor of Oregon and the regents of the state university at Eugene are being called to task by the student body for having had the temerity to dismiss one professor, and abolish his department, accept the resignation of another and failed to reappoint a third instructor because the university faces a \$60,000 deficit and economies are declared essential. The student newspaper sharply lectures the regents, and instructs them in policies to be pursued.

What else can be expected in these modern days when students run the schools? It was very inconsiderate of the regents to take any action without first consulting the student body and securing its consent. Regents should have learned this lesson from Reed college, where the selection of a new president precipitated such a hubbub.

At the same time the university regents, not only in this case, but in many other instances, have laid themselves open to censure for the secrecy with which they veil their proceedings. They act as though this state institution was their own property, instead of the public's and have systematically suppressed accounts of their procedures concerning expenditure of taxpayers money.

The regents' plea that their actions were dictated from motives of economy, must be taken with a grain of salt. There has been no real effort made to reduce expenditures by elimination and consolidation. There is only one way to effect material economy in our higher educational institutions, and that is to place them all under a common board of regents to be conducted as parts of one institution instead of rival schools, each overlapping and duplicating efforts of others.

## Violating the Constitution

Says the Corvallis Gazette-Times:  
A Salem man has been fined \$3,000 and sentenced to a year in jail for operating a still. We would like to see the case go to the supreme court. If this doesn't violate the section of the constitution relating to "cruel and unusual punishment" then nothing does.

Most twice case convictions violate more than one constitutional provision and unless an appeal is taken to the highest court, which requires money, the conviction stands. The constitutional provision alleged violated is—

Article 1, Section 16: Excessive bail shall not be required nor excessive fines imposed. Cruel and unusual punishment shall not be inflicted, but all penalties shall be proportioned to the offense.

A constitutional provision even more frequently scrapped for prohibition is—

Section 5, Article 1: No law shall violate the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable search or seizure; and no warrant shall issue but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched and the person or things to be seized.

Another provision generally ignored is—  
Section 12, Article 1: No person shall be put in jeopardy twice for the same offense.

Yet cities habitually penalize a person, then turn him over to the county and the state to penalize him again, and then he is passed on to the federal government for a third penalty.

Another constitutional provision violated every day in booze cases is—

Section 19, Article 1: There shall be no imprisonment for debt except in case of fraud or absconding debtors.

Yet our jails are filled with persons who cannot, because of poverty, pay the fines exacted in addition to imprisonment, and are compelled to remain in prison for a credit at the rate of \$2.00 per day to apply upon fines—which is nothing but imprisonment for debt.

It is principally the poor who are penalized because they cannot afford to establish their rights by appeal—but they are perhaps lucky in not being shot at sunrise.

## LONG TO ACCEPT CALL TO CHURCH IN CALIFORNIA

Definite announcement was made Sunday by Rev. Ward Willis Long, for the past four years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Salem, that he will accept the pastorate of the First Presbyterian church of Stockton, Cal., offered to him last week. At his request a meeting of church officials was called following the services yesterday, and it was unanimously voted to call on the evening of May 21 at 8 o'clock to act on Rev. Mr. Long's resignation.

The resignation is to take effect June 14. He will leave Salem with his family on June 15, and will preach his first sermon at Stockton, June 21.

Rev. Mr. Long spoke before the men's club of the Stockton church when he was there several weeks ago. The occasion of his being in California was a meeting of the board of trustees of San Francisco theological seminary, of which he is a member. Following his speech at Stockton, and his meeting a number of members of the Stockton church, a committee recommended him for the pastorate and Wednesday night the congregation elected him unanimously on the first ballot.

The church building at Stockton occupies a quarter of a block. It was built in 1923 at a cost of \$225,000. The congregation of which Rev. Long will be pastor built the first protestant church building in California.

"I greatly regret to leave my church here," said Rev. Mr. Long this morning. "Among the best people I have ever known are members of this church. I never

hope to find a better lot of men with whom to work. Because of these men I have all faith in the future prosperity of the church." He expressed his belief that the building program undertaken by the congregation will be carried to a successful conclusion despite his absence. It is planned to build a large new church on the corner of Chokecheta and Winter streets, next to the Presbyterian manse.

"As a young man," said Mr. Long, "now is my time for more intensive study and preparation for pulp work. I shall not be able to do it later. My new field in Stockton, California, is free from the burden of securing a new building. A magnificent Gothic structure one of the most complete church buildings in northern California, has just been completed in Stockton at a cost of \$225,000. This building is all thoroughly equipped and ready for the kind of work I should like to do. This field will demand better pulp work and I shall be able to give it."

## MOTORBOATS DEVELOP HIGH RATES OF SPEED

Detroit, Mich.—The greatest speed test of all time, so far as power boats are concerned, is anticipated when Commodore Galt Wood and a French driver, as yet unnamed, match skill and craft on the Detroit river for the Harmsworth trophy. When the trophy last was defeated Wood was prepared to show a speed of between 35 and 39 miles an hour. The speed was not necessary, however, for his opponent met with mishap and sank before the race was completed.

That was in 1921, and Wood's Miss America II, which had developed more than 89 miles an hour in official trials, never has been raced since. A new craft of the hydroplaning type, powered as was Miss America II, with four Liberty motors of 12 cylinders each, probably will be built for Wood to defend the "B. I. T." as the Harmsworth trophy is designated.

# TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

## 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 spaces remain uninterrupted.

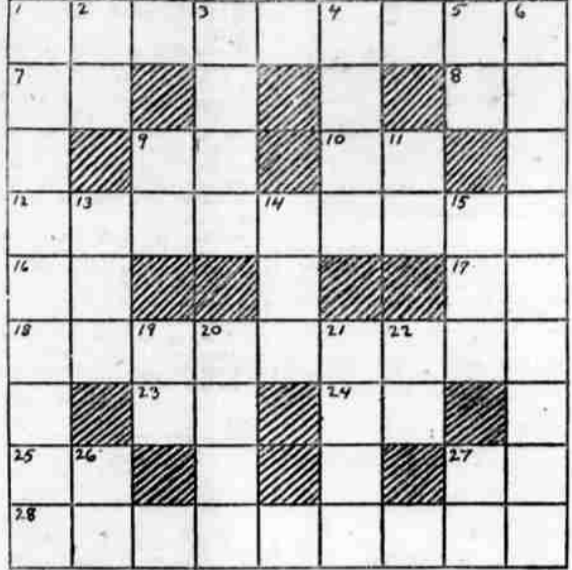


### HORIZONTAL

- Jesting
- Expresses incompleteness
- Editor
- North East (ab.)
- Obituary (ab.)
- Equipoise
- First note of musical scale
- North Dakota (ab.)
- Gains attention
- Gulf in Western Siberia
- Virginia (ab.)
- General order (ab.)
- Indefinite article
- Those who shingle

### VERTICAL

- Group of edifices
- Anonymous (ab.)
- Row in a series of things placed one above another
- Disturbance caused by mob
- North (ab.)
- The sons of one's child
- New Brunswick (ab.)
- Bismuth (ab.)
- Ionic (ab.)
- Atmosphere
- Ontario (ab.)
- Toward
- Very black
- Sinful
- South America (ab.)
- Exclamation
- Arabic



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## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Is Plus Many Personalities

By Billy de Beck



## KRAZY KAT

Ignatz Gets a Kick Out of Summer

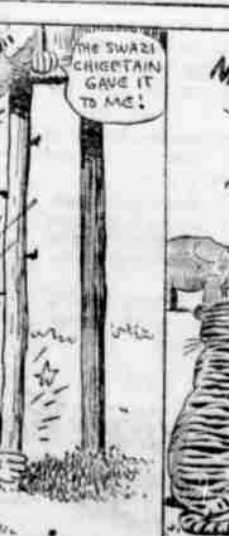
By Herriman



## MUTT AND JEFF

Mutt Has Lost His Sense of Humor Since He's In Africa.

By Bud Fisher



# My MATRIMONIAL VACATION

by Violet Dare

### THIS LITTLE WORLD

It's no easy matter to borrow ten thousand dollars just offhand, I realized that when I began to wonder how I was going to get the money to help Virginia out, so that she could pay for the stock she'd bought.

I knew that I could go to Frank Harrison and ask him to lend it to me. But I didn't want to. There was Nick Wayne, but he wouldn't be able to help me, much as he'd want to. Anyway, I had no intention of going out and borrowing money. This was going to be a business-like transaction.

Oh, how I envied women who are able to earn money! I tried and tried to think of something that I could do, and there wasn't a thing, not one.

Virginia had told me the name of her broker. Finally after racking my brains for an hour, I decided to go to see him. Perhaps he could suggest something.

I dressed in my prettiest clothes, picked up the gold mesh bag that had caused me more than one pang of conscience, and summoned the car that Frank Harrison had been so insistent about our using. After all, I might as well do the thing in style!

The broker Virginia dealt with had an office downtown, so I braved the terrors of the business section, where I'd never been before. I felt terribly out of place in the elevator which took me up to his office. Everybody else looked so important. There were two girls about my own age who might have been stenographers or something like that. I could tell from something they said that they worked.

### How I envied them!

And then I saw one of them glancing at my mesh bag, and I realized that probably she was envying me. It she'd only known the truth!

I found the right office, and went in, and asked for the man whose name Virginia had given me. She asked who wanted to see him, and I said Mrs. Larabee, and she wrote something on a card and gave it to an office boy. My eyes are very keen—even upside down I could see what she wrote. It was "Miss's awful pretty."

I felt better after that. If he was the kind of man who's influenced by looks, I knew that it wouldn't be quite so hard for me to face him.

"Mr. Jordan will see you now, Mrs. Larabee," the girl said a moment later, and I followed the boy down the hall, and into a private office.

A man glanced up as I entered. My heart began to flutter like a caged bird.

It was the man I'd run away from just a few days before, the man whose house I'd blundered into in an effort to escape Frank Harrison when I was on my way to keep an engagement with Nick.

I'd have run away again if I could have. But I couldn't. I just leaned against the door for an instant, and then went forward and sat down beside his desk as if I hadn't remembered him. After all, I'd had only a glimpse of him. Perhaps he wouldn't remember me.

But he did. He had risen when I went in. He just stood there and smiled, and then broke into laughter.

"Ah—the young lady who was looking for an old school friend"

who didn't exist," he said. "The young lady who gave a Park Avenue address at random, and then discovered that she couldn't get out of entering the house it belonged to. The young lady who was invited to stay and have a cocktail, and promised to do so, and then ran away from her host the moment his back was turned."

"I had to," I answered. "It was later than I'd supposed, and I couldn't wait to say goodbye."

"And now you've come to beg my pardon, and allow me to extend another invitation?" he asked. "I trust that's the case."

"No, I've come on business," I told him, and explained what it was.

He was awfully nice then, and after he'd talked me over and used a lot of terms that I didn't know the meaning of, he said that Virginia could have a week more in which to pay up the margin on her stock, and that he was sure it would go up in the meantime and then she'd be all right.

"And now you're going to promise to dine with me—and keep the promise," he said, when he'd finished.

"Oh, but surely," I replied; with that weight off my mind I'd have promised anything within reason. After all, he had been kind.

"Tonight?" he asked. I said that would do. I had an engagement, but resolved to break it and get the other thing off my mind at once. He said that he would come for me.

But shortly after I got home a boy brought me a box of spring flowers, jonquils and tulips and daffodils and hycacinths—a wonderful mass of color.

Tucked into the middle was a note. Wouldn't I dine with him at his home. A few friends were coming, and it would be delightful if I would.

There was just enough of an element of adventure in it to tempt me. I sent him a telegram saying that I'd be there.

Tomorrow—Boarding the Lion.

By George McManus