

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

And their sins and iniquities will I remember no more.
—Hebrews 10:17.

Abolish the Noose

Probably the most gruesome executions in the history of the Oregon prison were staged today, when two old and feeble men, Arthur Covell, the aged crippled astrologer who instigated the murder of his sister-in-law, and L. W. Pearse who killed his wife and a neighbor, paid the penalty for their crimes.

Though the punishment was merited, it would be hard to imagine a more barbarous scene than that enacted as the sickly and demented cripple, strapped to an unweighted board, dangled from the gallows, slowly strangling to death, or a more brutal one than that, in which the blood gurgled audibly from the gashed broken neck of the other white-haired victim of the laws majesty, drenching his clothing and forming a pool beneath.

Bunglesome scenes like these belong to medieval times, when the theory was the more brutal the execution, the greater the deterrent to crime and while humanity has not yet reached a stage where it is safe to abolish the death penalty, civilization demands that it be administered in a more humane manner.

The gallows belongs to a past age. It is as much out of place in the 20th century as the gibbets upon which they formerly left the bodies of criminals to swing from as a warning to evil doers. Most states have recognized this, and as a result the electric chair or the lethal chamber, with their instantaneous and painless deaths, have replaced the scaffold.

No matter how revolting or cruel the crime, it is no justification for similar brutality in administering the penalty. When the state takes life, it takes all that anyone has and it is not called upon to play the barbarian in addition. It is high time the law was amended to abolish such scenes as presented at the penitentiary today.

Roads and Tire Wear

According to a bulletin issued by the state college of Washington at Pullman, on the "relation of road surface to automobile tire wear," the gasoline consumption on the best macadam roads is more than 10 percent greater than on pavement and more than 50 percent greater when the macadam is in very bad condition. The extra wear on tires on macadam roads amounts to more than the total cost of gasoline when compared with the wear on pavement.

These conclusions are the result of exhaustive tests made which among other facts ascertained that tire wear increases in greater ratio at high speed than at low, and that the warmer the temperature the greater the wear on tires, it being four times as great at 90 degrees as at 40 degrees.

The cost of gasoline and tires per 1,000 miles for a four-cylinder car on good macadam proved \$43.70 and at the same speed on concrete, the cost was \$19.15, or a difference of \$24.55 in favor of the pavement. On very poor macadam the cost reached \$87.50 per 1,000 miles. Tire treads wear off 17 times as fast on good macadam as on pavement and 56 times as fast on poor macadam.

If it costs \$10 for gasoline to drive a car a certain distance over pavement, it will cost \$11.13 to drive it over a good macadam and \$15.07 over a poor macadam. The rate of wear on tire treads in the above tests was \$.98 per pavement, \$16.72 for good macadam and \$56.15 for poor macadam.

It will be seen by the above that the motorists soon saves the difference in cost between paving and macadamizing in gasoline and tire bills alone.

OPEN FORUM

Contributions to this column must be plainly written on one side of paper only limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor: It appears that Clarence Darrow and another attorney of Chicago, have offered to be charged to defend in court that offending professor of Dayton, Tennessee, who against the peace and dignity of this state has been teaching evolution to a public school of the standard type. Well that is generous to be sure and the said professor doubtless appreciates the offer.

Now this writer has several million more from that commonwealth and at a distance it looks as the Tennessee had better have let that kind of legislation alone. Suppose the professor is convicted. If he has been teaching a scientific truth the conviction would be unjust. If he has been teaching something that isn't true, that would be punishment he had and if a man is to be punished every time he tries to make somebody believe something that isn't so, most every lawyer and politician along with more than two or three preachers might be headed toward the penitentiary. That would be terrible.

It seems that our W. J. Bryan is to be present at the trial and read the prosecution. This Bryan doesn't believe in evolution and if the Chicago anarchist wishes to take public issue with him here the way will probably open.

It seems rather curious that our legislatures and as a piece of wisdom should do opposite things by way of legislation in two contiguous states. North Carolina and Tennessee. A college instructor

from the latter state can teach evolution in the former unimpeded. A South Carolina man can teach it if it is true in Tennessee but he is liable to arrest! So what is science and what is not depends up on how men, many of who are ignorant of it, vote upon the question!

How many of our members of legislatures really know what organic evolution is? What do they know about "physiological units" or "rain forests" or "sun plumes" or "cell division" or the "protogenesis" of Huxley or the "physical basis of life" of Huxley?

Just a little less than the evolutionaryists themselves. All these terms are now I think set aside as of no real value along with the great selection. All the modern masters of the development theory on Darwin and Willis and Doolittle and Huxley and others are at disagreement. Scott before the British association three or four years ago said "all is in the melting pot." Just so, and the pot is still bubbling.

Wm. Nelson, May 22.

To the Editor: I would like to have you publish this in the open forum in your issue of May 18. Columbus Smith great solution for the problem of the automobile traffic, now I am a resident of Salem and have been for many years. I think the better way of riding this country of the auto traffic is to stop sending literature to the eastern state advertising the seat as such a wonderful place to make money especially this valley. It is mostly the poor class that will sell off everything they have and come to this country to make a new start only to find they have left a much better country for a poor man than this. And until this valley can produce work enough for the people that are all ready here I think it is a crime to lure any more poor people to this country to have to buy gas and feed those poor little children Mr. Smith speaks of.

From
ONE WHO KNOWS
Salem, Or., May 19, 1925.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- A sentinel
- Perform
- Before (ab.)
- To fasten with a girth
- Month of year
- Dexterity
- Awards adjustment
- Prefix (used to express negation)
- Bill of Exchange (ab.)
- Cost
- To scheme
- To be superior to
- Settled down after flight (as a bird)
- A small drum
- You (poet.)
- Large boxes used for packing

VERTICAL

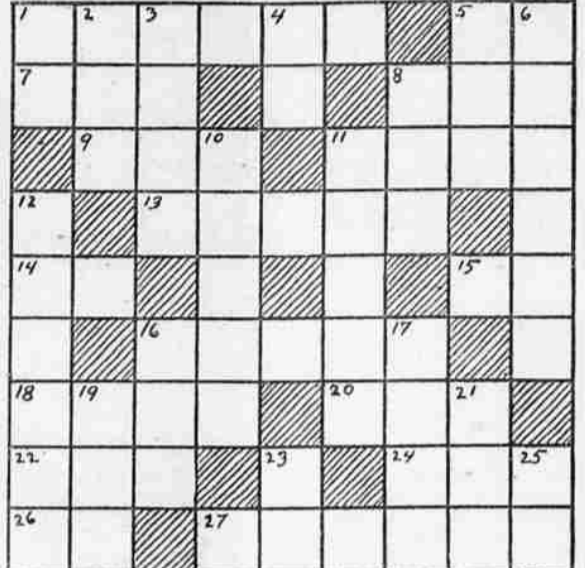
- Personal pronoun
- Lamb
- To cut and gather grain
- 14th letter alphabet
- Disciple (ab.)
- Yielded obedience
- Gasoline (ab.)
- Wish for
- A decree
- To provide
- To tap lightly
- An age (pl.)
- Cathart
- Deep cavity in ground
- Exclamation
- Postscript (ab.)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

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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My Matrimonial Vacation

by Violet Dare

MORE COMPLICATIONS

The next morning Nathalie Jordan telephoned me.

"Nancy," she said, "I wish you'd come to see me, please, right away—I want your advice."

That rather pleased me. She was older than I, had had much more experience of the world. Yet she wanted my advice! I had realized that I knew more than she did about some people and things, but I had not dared hope that she would ever think that I did.

I dressed as fast as I could, and hurried to her mother's apartment, where she was staying.

She was standing before her dressing-table when I came in, fastening a street frock. She looked stunning. I wondered again how her husband could ever have turned from her to the rather cheap girls with whom he went about so much.

"It's about—about Mr. Leland that I want to speak to you," she said, as she and I sat down on a divan that stood in the window. "I might as well be frank with you, Nancy, and tell you that he has told me that he loves me, and has asked me to marry him if I divorce my husband."

For a moment I couldn't answer. I couldn't bear the thought of her marrying that man Leland. I knew that he knew that she had money, and that he would get every cent of it away from her if he could. I was sure that he didn't love her; a man like him can't care much about anyone but himself. Yet I could not tell her that, for if I did she would never believe me.

I disapproved of her husband, of course, but I felt sure that if he could be made to realize how wonderful she was, he would mend his ways, and be a model husband.

I felt sure, too, that she really cared for him still. If she thought of divorcing him, it was only because she was convinced that he no longer cared for her.

"What shall I do?" she asked.

"Somehow, I hesitate about taking the final step. Yet I feel that there's no use in going on as I have. You're more modern than I am, and though you're so young, you know a good deal about people—about men, especially! Shall I go to Paris and get a divorce, and let this man try to make me happy—or shall I go on as I have been doing, separated from my husband, leading a life that means nothing to anyone?"

"Oh, you needn't be unhappy and lonely!" I exclaimed, taking her hand in mine. "Just wait a little longer before you decide. Somehow—well, I'd hate to see you marry Leland."

"But—am I to go through life again because—" she did not finish that sentence, but I could finish it as I knew she would have. "Because my husband prefers other women to me," she would have said.

"How long have you and Mr. Jordan been separated?" I asked.

"Nearly two years. During most of that time I have traveled, but now I just can't go on that way any longer. I want a home of my own, where I can settle down and really live. I am out of touch with my friends. My life is empty, meaningless."

I wanted to tell her that while it would no longer be empty if she married Leland, it certainly would not be filled as she wanted it to be. I had seen enough of the world to know that women like her are easy prey for the good looking, attractive young man who

wants money and doesn't care whom he causes to suffer so that he can get it. I know that he would not hesitate to marry her, and leave her without a penny when he had got possession of her fortune.

I realized that if I was going to patch up this broken marriage I'd have to get at it immediately.

I tried wildly to think of some plan. If I could just get the Jordans together, make them realize that they still cared for each other, everything would be all right. Yet how could I do it? And my plan for making Mr. Jordan jealous of his wife, how would that work out?

Suddenly I saw the way to accomplishing what I wanted to do. I turned quickly to Mrs. Jordan.

"I'll have to run—I quite forgot a luncheon engagement that I made yesterday," I told her. "I believe you're right about divorcing your husband and marrying Leland, after all—you can't go on this way forever. Why don't you talk it over with your husband, and arrange to go to Paris at once?"

She looked rather startled, and I wondered if after all she hadn't hoped that I'd urge her not to carry out her plan. But I left her without a word, writing a note to her husband, and hurried out to the nearest store where there was a telephone.

I gave Jordan's number with my heart thudding. He'd misunderstand my calling him, of course—but why bother about that if things turned out right in the end?

Tomorrow—White Lies

COLOGNE INVITES STUDENTS

Cologne—Cologne university is preparing for an exchange of students with American universities. The faculty of economics and political science has instituted the movement, which will be inaugurated with Boston and Washington universities. Students will remain for two terms.

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Sunshine's Not Equal to the Job.

By Billy de Beck



KRAZY KAT

The Mouse's Energy Is Wasted

By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF

By Bud Fisher

