

# Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

And I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be my people.—Leviticus 26:12.

### "America First"

A new "America First" creed is finding widespread popularity throughout the land as comprising a concept of true Americanism. It is therefore a fitting contribution for Memorial Day, the day set apart to mourn for those who apparently died in vain in the world war as well as for those victims of the civil war whose deaths were not in vain.

This bit of altruistic eloquence was first uttered as a peroration of a Mobilization Day sermon last year in the National Cathedral at Washington by Bishop G. Aston Oldham of the Albany diocese. It contrasts sharply the differences between the promise with which we entered the world war, and our performance after we had sacrificed the flower of the nation's youth, on the battlefields of France, when we played the world's Shylock instead of the world's saviour.

The new creed, objectionable alike to isolationists and militarists, seeks to restore the idealism and humanitarianism which inspired our entry into a war to end war, and relegate to the discard the profiteering commercialism that has disgraced us since. It reads:

**AMERICA FIRST:**  
Not merely in matters material, but in things of the spirit.  
Not merely in science, inventions, motors and skyscrapers, but also in ideals, principles, character.  
Not merely in the calm assertion of rights, but in the glad assumption of duties.  
Not flaunting her strength as a giant, but bending in helpfulness over a sick and wounded world like a Good Samaritan.  
Not in splendid isolation, but in courageous cooperation.  
Not in pride, arrogance and disdain of other races and peoples, but in sympathy, love and understanding.  
Not in treading again the old, worn, bloody pathway which ends inevitably in chaos and disaster, but in blazing a new trail along which, please God, other nations will follow into the new Jerusalem, where wars shall be no more.  
Some day some nation must take that path—unless we are to lapse once again into utter barbarism—and that honor I covet for my beloved America.  
And so in that spirit and with these hopes I say with all my heart and soul—America First!

### A Winning Ticket

William J. Bryan, in his war against science and evolution has received powerful reinforcements in the support of Wilbur Glen Voliva, overseer of Zion. As Voliva had already preempted the field, it would perhaps be more correct to portray Bryan as coming to the assistance of Voliva.

Voliva has successfully routed the devil in the form of evolution, from the schools of Zion City where the pupils are taught the biblical facts that the earth is flat and the sun do move, like a swinging chandelier, over it. Text books are printed accordingly and are doubtless available both for Bryan and Tennessee.

Bryan, in his search for an issue for the Democratic party, will run true to form if he presents the Tennessee anti-evolution law as the main plank for the 1928 national platform. Here is an issue upon which he could go before the country a fourth time and appeal as eloquently against pressing the monkey upon the brow of man as he did against crucifying mankind upon a cross of gold.

With Bryan and Voliva (or should it be Voliva and Bryan?) upon such a platform, the Democrats at last would have a ticket and an issue in keeping with their party platform, and assured of the votes of hard-shelled Baptists, Bible McAdists, Zionists, fundamentalists, 100 per cent, and Billy Sundays, bray themselves into office.

### WITNING HITS HOUSE STOPS CARS

(Continued from page one)

on the outside of the house. A second picture, hanging in the dining room, was almost directly in the path of the charge as it came through the partition, and was completely demolished.

**Radio Set Ruined.**  
The radio set was ruined and will need a complete new set of equipment on the outside of the house. The electric meter presented the appearance of a stick of dynamite having been set off inside it.

It is believed that the aerial drew the bolt to the house. The wire passed through the ceiling in a path parallel to that taken by the bolt, coming down the wall on the western side of the dining room.

One crack in one small insulator at the corner of 12th and Oak streets, caused by the lightning yesterday afternoon, crippled the Salem street railway system to such an extent that the Cheimoketa street line was not running until 2 p. m. and the State and the 12th street lines were out of commission until 11:30 p. m.

The lightning struck the trolley, followed along it until it found a weak insulator, broke through to the telephone pole which was used to support the trolley and grounded. In the process the insulator became cracked. The power was shut off for some 15 minutes at the power house, tying up the North and South Commercial street lines as well as the others and stopping a number of plants throughout the city that used the high tension lines.

Workmen immediately began searching for the cause of the difficulty, but it was not until 10:20 o'clock in the evening that the defective insulator was found. They were able to separate the Cheimoketa line from the remainder of the system and start it going by 9 o'clock. Electricity could not be kept in the State and 12th street trolleys, however, the power grounding as far as turned in.

Some 10 telephone lines in the city were injured, three of them being put out of commission entirely. It was expected that by tonight everything would be put into perfect order again. Financially speaking, the damage to telephone lines was negligible.

Several thousand dollars worth of damage was done to apparatus belonging to the Portland Elec-

### Open Forum

Contributions to this column must be plainly written on one side of paper only, limited to 200 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor:—What a foolish man William Jennings Bryan is to think that he can cry down the word of the Bible in the world of God. Mr. Bryan had better spend his last days in trying to convince the universe that apples do not grow on apple trees, nor that peas do not grow on pea trees, as to try and convince a man that he is not a monkey when he thinks he is, for God would say as a man himself so is he. Think the adulate man, no matter how well known or great, that he should feel himself called upon to set as an attorney for God Almighty in Court, to prove that the sun and the moon and the stars shine from heaven, or that light and darkness alternately cover the earth, or that my breath keep the people of all nations of the world of one accord as to the necessity Mr. Bryan is not doing the good, any good, neither is he representing the rank and file of good Christian people who believe that man's first duty is, "seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." As far as man knows where he is at, until he knows God, he is best for those who know God to convince those who do not, that the monkey and its ancestors can never relocate the members of a human body like unto us, out of the material as used to manufacture monkeys, for "God created man in his own image in the image of God created he him male and female created he them, Genesis 1:27. Our ancestors were divine, away back at the foundation of the world, and for the sixty odd years I have lived here on earth man nor monkey have not changed one bit in shape. I wonder if anybody has any good reason to believe that a monkey ever looked like a man before evolution took such a hold on their ancestors.

WILL E. PURDY.

## TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

### HORIZONTAL

1. Valorous
2. Edge
3. Give forth
4. To whirl rapidly
5. Wild dog of S. E. Asia
6. Right Excellent (ab.)
7. Anglo-Norman (ab.)
8. To hawker
9. A pain
10. To wither
11. Also
12. Above
13. Rich

### HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

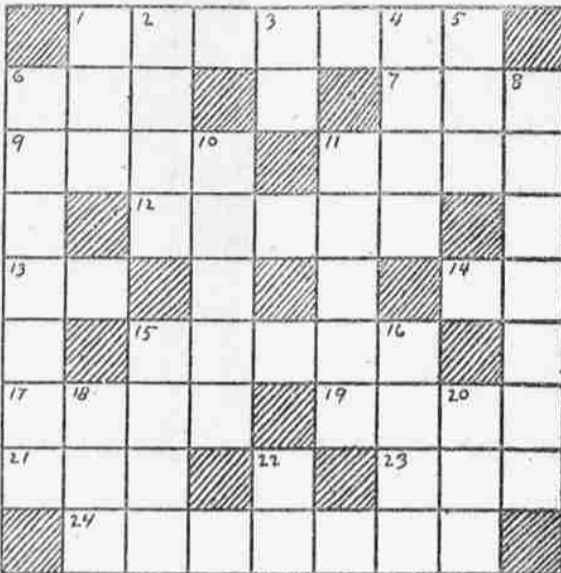
The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.  
Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown 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.

### SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

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

### VERTICAL

1. Vigor
2. In the midst of
3. Has being
4. Back of the neck
5. Prefix (L.)
6. To retire
7. To trap
8. Adverb of place
9. Bangs
10. To howl
11. Common laborer
12. Cry of a dove
13. Insect
14. Form of in before "t"



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## My Matrimonial Vacation

by Violet Dare

A TEMPEST IN A TEAPOT  
The Jordans' yacht was a beautiful thing; as Nathalie and I went aboard it at Miami, I couldn't help remembering the time when I had gone over it with Nick, and encountered Mr. Jordan and the little chorus girl. How wonderful it was that everything had changed, and that he had realized that his wife was far lovelier than any other woman he knew!  
Nathalie had wanted to ask some man for me, but I had urged her not to; I wanted to get away from people, and this was a wonderful opportunity. This trip to Nassau was a very short one, and we were to stay at one of the hotels when we got there, just using the yacht for short cruises; I was sorry that we were not to go off, sailing through tropical seas indefinitely.  
The Jordans had many friends at the hotel, and there were one or two girls there whom I had known at school, girls who had not been particularly nice to me then, but who were almost too cordial now, when I was with the wealthy Jordans. It amused me to see how they had changed.  
Being with people like that almost turns me into a socialist, and an anarchist, and every other kind of "ist" that feels that very rich people ought to be made to share what they have with the poor. Here were those girls, with far too much money, wasting it on a vain pursuit of pleasure.  
The days slipped by all too rapidly. There were wonderful tennis courts, and the country club was near, where golf and polo were the popular pastimes. Everybody went to sailing and fishing and swimming.

would be more fitting for you to do it and that you are already sent for a costume; for that matter, I could wear the costume, with just a few alterations."  
She went on and on, till finally Nathalie told her that she would go to Mrs. Willoughby, who had charge of the pageant, and ask that the other woman be cast as Britannia.  
"Such a fuss about nothing!" Nathalie said to me, as the woman went off down the veranda, perfectly happy. "Really, society won't work harder than anyone else, I believe, and with fewer results. When I go back to New York I'm going to lead the simple life!"  
I wondered how that would appeal to her husband. I knew that he was now as much in love with her as when they were first married, but with his taste for the Great White Way I wondered if he'd ever settle down quietly to the kind of life Nathalie wanted to lead.  
The discussion over who would be Britannia started a lot of trouble; Mrs. Willoughby was more than ever determined that Nathalie should take the part, and the blonde woman was equally determined that she would have it. Nathalie's insisting that she didn't want it, that she'd much rather be one of the handmaids of Britannia, didn't seem to make any difference.  
"Oh, let's get out of it all!" Nathalie said at last, and her husband, who had been listening with amusement to her protests, came to the rescue.  
"Let's go off in the yacht to Hill Ewing's Island," he suggested. "He bought one somewhere near here a few years ago, and has built a perfect palace on it, they tell me. We'll drop in and call on him, and if he agrees it, we'll stay awhile with him."  
Nathalie and I were delighted with the plan, and the next day we sailed away, leaving the dispute over Britannia to settle itself.  
Monday—An Enchanted Island.

By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



### BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



### A Matter of Grave Importance



### By Billy de Beck



### KRAZY KAT



### An Aerial Invasion



### By Herriman



### MUTT AND JEFF



### A Very Distant Relative!—Yes, Very, Very Distant, But a Relative



### By Bud Fisher

