

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Evening Except Sunday
Telephone 81; News 82
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.—Job 5:20.

Statutory Folly

"Laws enacted through fanaticism and crass ignorance bid fair to make law breaking a cardinal virtue. Such laws are killing respect for law. What was merely a Boston tea party in 1773 is now a national revolt against tyranny and statutory folly. Hysterical attempts at lawless and law-breaking enforcement of one particular law, only adds fuel to the flame" declared President Nicholas Murray Butler in his commencement address to graduates of Columbia University. Referring to the destruction of the "most elementary form of freedom" and the complacent and cowardly attitude of public officials generally, Mr. Butler continued:

Courage must now give way to a conformity to type, to a sort of spineless corporate opinion—which, operated by prohibitions and compulsions, aims to reduce all individuality, whether of mind or character, to a gelatinous and wobbling mass. No abuse is too great to be visited upon the hapless individual who still ventures to have a mind and character of his own.

The Volstead act is only one of many statutes that provide bureaucratic regulation and control of not only the occupation, and of the habits and appetites of the individual, but attempts also to limit his mind, as in Tennessee, to primitive knowledge, to conform to the ignorance of the intolerant majority.

It has been computed that over 10,000 new laws were placed on statute books by the various state legislatures the past winter, a large percentage of which provided new regulations, new prohibitions, new compulsions, with the machinery for their enforcement at public expense. All of which leads Senator James A. Reed to ask:

Will that race of men who for a thousand years have ascribed the "right of estate," rejected governmental interference in domestic affairs, proclaimed the right of the free man to regulate his personal habits and to rear and govern his children in accordance with the laws of conscience and love, now become subject to a self-imposed statutory tyranny which from birth to death interferes in the smallest concerns of life? Shall we endure a legal despotism the equivalent of which would have provoked rebellion among the Saxons even when under the Norman heel?

I doubt not these statutory bonds will be eventually broken. The right of the free man to live his own life, limited only by the inhibition of non-infringement upon the rights of others, will again be asserted. But before that day arrives will be the splendid symmetry of our governmental structure have been destroyed?

Advice to the Grange

The State Grange in session at Dallas appeals to the electorate to vote down the Dennis resolution that forbids the enactment of income and inheritance taxes for 15 years, and proposes the initiation of a new income tax measure to be submitted to voters at the same election.

The Dennis resolution is taken altogether too seriously. There is nothing to get excited over. People are not going to exempt from taxation any kind of property for any extended period, and if they did, it would not be binding, for it could be repealed at any election following.

If the Grange expects to put over an income tax measure, it will have to be a fairer one than any of those it has hitherto sponsored, which have had for their main purpose a penalizing of wealth that only drives it out of industry. A fair state income tax is one that provides a flat rate of taxation, regardless of size of income, above a certain minimum, and permits an offset for other taxes paid. Such a tax will reach the wealthy tax-dodgers and eliminate the unfair double taxation on realty and industry that caused the repeal of the old income tax law.

The Grange ought to have learned its lesson. If it fathers another unfair and drastic income tax law, it will be defeated. If it presents a fair bill, it stands a chance of success.

14 KILLED IN MIDDLE WEST MORE IN EAST

(Continued from page one)

women and a man were killed at Carver when the county fair pavilion was demolished. Five persons were injured.

The wind, bearing the proportions of a tornado and accompanied by a heavy rain, tore and twisted its way through Hennepin county and vicinity, leaving besides the five known dead, 29 injured and property damage running into millions.

At Chaska, Carver and Shakopee, southeast of Hennepin county, the damage was placed at \$1,000,000. St. Louis ark, Hopkins, Excelsior and a score of other points also suffered heavy damage.

Towns Are Isolated. Henderson, St. Peter, Mankato, New Ulm, Wadena, Graham, St. Cloud and other points to the north and east were isolated. All telegraph and telephone wires were down and traffic was virtually impossible over the tree strewn highways.

Buildings were torn down at many places and great trees and poles were generally torn from the ground. So terrific was the wind that at Hopkins the street car trolley was whipped out of shape.

Incomplete reports show the greatest damage at Hopkins and down through Chaska, Carver and Shakopee.

Heat Fatal to Many. New York, June 3.—(A. P.)—A record breaking heat wave in the east has claimed a dozen lives in two days. Continued hot weather is forecast for 48 hours.

High wind and electrical storms late last night broke the spell temporarily in parts of Pennsylvania and New York. At Wilkesbarre, a storm washed out roads and damaged houses. A baseball game was halted when the wind leveled all the park fences. About 2,000 water-soaked fans were marooned in the grandstand for an hour.

Philadelphia topped the list of eastern cities when the thermometer hit 98, a record for the season and day in June. Two men died and a boy was drowned in Rochester, N. Y., where a maximum of 90 degrees was reported.

A third death and five prostra-

Bio Property Damage.

Omaha, Neb., June 3.—(A. P.)—Four dead and property damage estimated at \$250,000 was the toll of tornadoes and electrical storms in eastern Nebraska and western Iowa yesterday.

While the tornadoes were localized they were part of a general weather disturbance, which beginning Monday afternoon with damage at several points, brought badly needed rains to crops and relief from abnormal temperatures.

Three persons, Mrs. Robert Schuler, Lett Ware, an employe, and the Rev. Henry Benetker of North Bend, Neb., were killed when their farm building on the Schuler farm near Macon, Neb., was destroyed by the tornado. Lloyd Hanson, 32, was killed when struck by lightning at Orchard, Neb.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 3.—Three persons were killed and a number injured in Iowa by wind-storms last night, making a total of ten deaths since Monday as a result of tornadoes and electrical disturbances.

John Harris, aged 70, and his two daughters perished in a tornado near Adair, Iowa.

Buildings were demolished and trees uprooted between Adair and Casey.

CROWDS IN LISBON AT FUNERAL OF ACTRESS

Lisbon, Portugal.—Thousands of people crowded the streets of the city the other day when Angela Pinto, the popular Portuguese actress was buried. The streets of Lisbon emptied themselves to come and see "Our Angela" pass to her last resting place. She was the idol of the people, and her remarkable versatility ran from comic opera to tragedy. Her favorite roles were women of the people.

Beggars and poor old women whom the popular actress had aided in her lifetime were seen vainly trying to touch the side of her bier as it was drawn past them in the streets.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- 1 Steamship (ab.)
- 3 Follows out
- 9 Used for holding coal
- 11 Below
- 12 Be sorry for
- 13 First note musical scale
- 14 United States (ab.)
- 15 To utilize
- 16 Home of a bird
- 19 To wonder
- 21 To collect eggs
- 23 Long Island (ab.)
- 24 Attorney (ab.)
- 26 Solicitor (ab.)
- 27 Open spaces
- 29 Enemy
- 30 Rogues
- 31 Defender of the Faith (ab.)

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

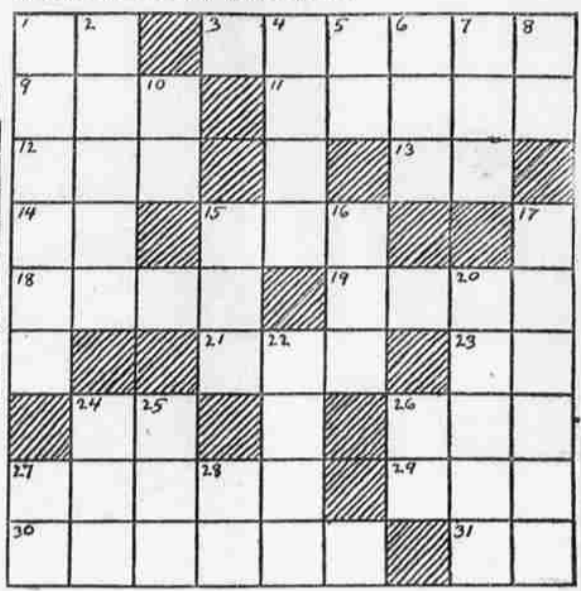
SHIRTS LB
OAR A BAR
YEAR AXE
SISIS A
CHAR BEAT
HPYRE H
ERE EXIT
MIX L LOO
EM CYCLES

VERTICAL

- 1 Contracted
- 2 Plunge
- 4 Used in playing billiards
- 5 Preposition
- 6 Unseen
- 7 People (ab.)
- 8 Senior (ab.)
- 10 Preposition (used in 1 phrase)
- 12 Indian tribe
- 14 Code of work
- 17 Wore a cheerful aspect
- 19 Distant
- 22 Infringe convulsively
- 24 A blow

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 spaces remain uninterruptedly.



Copyright 1924 George Matthew Adams
25 Export of China
26 San Francisco (ab.)
27 So
28 America (ab.)

My MATRIMONIAL VACATION by Violet Dare

As I looked at Bill Ewing I remembered what I had heard about him—that he had been disappointed in love, and had come off to this beautiful island because he did not want to see any women.

I wondered if he resented Nathalie's and my coming there. He had been very nice to us, of course, but then, he would do that just out of politeness.

He took me out in a glass-bottomed boat that morning—just a regular row boat. It was with a piece of heavy glass set into the bottom, in the middle, so that we could look straight down into the ocean. All sorts of beautiful fish swam beneath the boat, through long, waving strands of sea weed. Occasionally a little shark would pass us. It was fascinating; we stayed out for hours.

Bill Ewing told me lots of things about the Bahamas, things he had found out during the year that he had lived there. He told me about the religious meetings they had, like our revival meetings, and said he'd take me to one. I really began to think that he liked me.

We got back to the island to find Nathalie packing the terrace, waiting for us. She hurried over to me.

"You have a wireless message," she told me. "I'd have come after you if I had any idea where you were—I'm afraid it's important."

It was from my mother. The first thing I thought of was the prediction the little colored maid had made the night before: "He's writing to you now," she had said, when talking about "a man far far away." But it isn't a letter, it's a message that comes quick through the air, and it doesn't

come straight to you." And here it was, a wireless from Virginia, relating a telegram from Jim.

"Ordered to China," it said. "Can you come?"

China—thousands of miles away. I hadn't the slightest desire to go to China. I was perfectly happy right where I was. And I didn't see why Jim should want me there anyway. He hadn't seemed to care particularly for my society when we were together in New York. He had clearly gotten, anyway. No doubt she would go to China too.

"It's nothing important," I said carelessly. I wrote a reply, and when one of the servants went to Nassau that afternoon he took it with him. I had said in my message, "Can't come."

I told myself that Jim had sent for me just because he thought he ought to, and would be relieved when I refused to join him.

Bill Ewing looked at me quizzically.

"Just a little matter of a husband," I told him, laughing. "He thinks he ought to ask me to join him, and I think I ought not to do it."

His expression changed. I regretted my flippancy.

"Are you sure that he doesn't really want you to come?" he asked.

"Oh yes; he likes me best right where I am, thousands of miles away from him," I answered.

I couldn't help wondering how much more of Cissy's prophecy would come true. A man would offer me love and I would say "no," and then say "yes." Was Bill Ewing that man?

I went into Nathalie's doom late

that night, because I couldn't sleep. She was sitting up in bed, looking at a typewritten notation.

She tossed it aside almost guiltily as I came in, then handed it to me, defiantly.

"This is a memorandum of what that fortune teller told me," she said. "I couldn't resist getting it out and looking it over again."

"Even though you don't believe what she told you?"

"I can't help believing," she answered, reluctantly. "She told me so many things that have come true that I can't help feeling that the other things will happen, too. And I'm afraid, when I think of them."

I had come to talk with her because I was inclined to feel rather late myself. We had gone sailing that evening, all of us, through magic, moonlight seas. A perfect setting for romance—and Bill Ewing had taken about as much interest in me as if I'd been part of the boat—not so much, in fact, because the boat really did interest him.

But I remained to try to cheer Nathalie. She was so much in love with her husband, and so much afraid that he would become attracted to somebody else, as he had before. I couldn't exactly blame her, knowing Dick Jordan as I did, but I tried my best to make her believe that she had nothing to fear.

I went back to bed at last, having succeeded fairly well with her, but more convinced than ever that there was a chance of Cissy's prophecies coming true. I hoped that they would—and that Bill Ewing was the man she had meant in them.

Tomorrow—Sailing in Tropic Seas

Yesterday's Scores.
Portland-San Francisco, game postponed; rain.
Seattle 3; Los Angeles 1.
Oakland 0; Salt Lake 1.
Vernon 3; Sacramento 4.

By George McManus

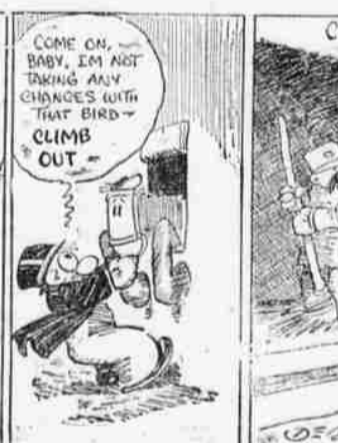
BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Barney Takes Legal Measures

By Billy de Beck



KRAZY KAT

The Accomplished Kat

By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF

Mutt Returns From Africa and Calls On His Wife

By Bud Fisher

