

# Capital Journal

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## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

I will feed my flock, and I will cause them to lie down, saith the Lord God.—Ezekiel 34:15.

## Merchandizing a Myth

Appointment of Wallace McCamant of Oregon, ex-justice of the state supreme court, to the federal circuit court of appeals, is a deserved recognition of judicial ability as well as an award for personal political service rendered President Coolidge.

Judge McCamant is well qualified for the position, and will doubtless fill it with honor, though probably at a financial sacrifice to himself, for federal judges are not paid in accordance with the importance of their positions and power. Yet the political phase of the appointment illustrates how reiterated error is better than the truth and how myths originate.

It was Judge John L. Rand, now on the supreme bench, who was the original advocate and ardent champion of Governor Calvin Coolidge for vice-president in the Oregon delegation to the republican national convention at Chicago in 1920, and he it was who was scheduled to make the nominating speech. However, having developed a sore throat, he requested Judge McCamant to substitute for him and place Coolidge in nomination, which he did.

As a result, Judge McCamant was hailed as the discoverer of Coolidge and given the glory of having secured his nomination by suggesting him at the psychological time. This idea he has assiduously fostered, and omitted no opportunity to give it publicity, with the result that he now wears the ermine, for carrying out the ideas and making the speech of another.

All of which proves that modesty is a gem that doesn't get one anywhere in politics, even with a modest president like Cautious Cal, and that a little thing like a sore throat sometimes has big consequences for more than the afflicted one.

## Burbank on Evolution

Luther Burbank, plant wizard and scientist, has written the best article on evolution that has been produced as a result of the Tennessee fight upon science. He holds that all life is evolution and that its theories should be taught in all public schools as the only way to combat ignorance and superstition. He says:

Evolution is truth, and truth must and will prevail. Every nation that does not believe will eventually disappear from the earth.

The indictment of a Tennessee teacher for teaching evolution in a high school in that state is a step one thousand years backward.

All my work with plants here in Santa Rosa daily demonstrates evolution. All growth, all life is evolution.

Ignorance always has, and always will fight evolution for evolution is growth. The people, the groups, who are combatting the theory of evolution have not found the truth and do not believe in it. They must be educated.

The theory of evolution should be taught in public schools. Young children should be instructed in the truth and evolution is truth.

Evolution is contrary to theology, which may account for some of the animosity it has aroused, but it is not contrary to religion. Theology is man-made, religion is not. Truth is supreme.

All life on this planet is one Universal Life, constantly evolving into higher and better forms, not at first created perfect as some theologians would have us believe but left to man for further evolution and improvement.

It is much more flattering to me to think that we are evolving into something better than that as the older theologians would have us believe was created perfect in the garden of Eden and fell into disgrace afterwards; even a man who would construct a machine which would go wrong so quickly and so thoroughly would be called a very poor mechanic. The Universal Force which is creating all things is belief by such implication.

The theory of evolution should of course continue to be taught in public schools, as should every other great truth, because evolution is truth.

## Sande's Comeback Is Talk of Early Sport Season Among Fans

New York, June 5.—The sensational comeback by Earl Sande is the most interesting feature of the early outdoor sport season. The premier American jockey overcame physical disabilities that medical science gave slight hope of curing and went back to work to secure an even greater success than achieved before encountering misfortune.

Sande, it will be recalled, went down under a pile of horses at the Saratoga track last August and was taken to a hospital dangerously injured. He had a broken thigh, several broken ribs, a dislocated shoulder and serious internal injuries. Physicians said they hoped they could pull him through, but they said he never would be able to ride again. It was feared that his injured leg would be stunted and that he would come out of it with a mortal hazard that would make him timid in a tight place.

The great little jockey, who has a personal following as large as Babe Ruth's, insisted that he would not well and that he would return to the saddle. By a careful diet during the months that he was confined to the bed he kept down his weight, and when spring opened the training season he went to the Jamaica track and tried himself.

After a slow process of training he announced that he was going to ride and that he felt he could boot a horse home as well as he ever did.

He showed so much skill with his early mounts that Joseph E. Widener gave him a retainer of \$25,000 a year for a contract giving the Widener stable first call on his services. It was understood also that he was given a share of the earnings from his winning mounts. William Ziegler, another prominent horseman, thought so highly of his ability that he gave him a retainer of \$17,500 for second call on his services.

These figures give an interesting indication of the development of race horse riding as a money-making profession. Even with two contracts that assure him an

income of \$52,000 a year and a percentage of the winnings, Sande will be at liberty to accept other outside mounts as a free-lance rider, which will mean perhaps from \$250 to \$1,500 per mount. It is conceivable, from the demand that there will be for his services, that he will earn \$100,000 this season. Next to the income of Jack Dempsey, that is perhaps as good as any other man in sports will make this year.

Homeb Red, northwest representative of the American Auto-motive association, sports division, arrived in Salem this morning in the interest of A. A. A. members and cars participating in the races at the state fair grounds tomorrow afternoon.

Mario Bianchi, Bill Reuter, Ira Cook and Dan Voss made up a loving party bringing in the big machines Friday afternoon. Brown, Goodfellow, Cavender, Smith and Anderson will be on the track by noon tomorrow and the ten machines will be lined up for A. A. A. official sanction and inspection at 1 p. m. an hour before the first race.

With no dust on the track and an ample police force on hand there is every indication that the driver's association in the race will stage a performance that cannot be criticized, say those in charge.

McCamant Takes Seat. San Francisco, Cal., June 5.—(A. P.)—Judge Wallace McCamant of Oregon, former judge in the Oregon state supreme court and recently appointed by President Coolidge as a judge in the United States circuit court of appeals here, took his seat late yesterday.

## TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

### HORIZONTAL

- 1 A deep violet blue
- 6 So
- 8 Tidy
- 9 To distort
- 11 Anonymous (ab.)
- 12 Long wooden seat
- 13 Dexterity
- 14 Pronoun
- 15 Egypt (ab.)
- 16 Academy of Science (ab.)
- 18 Continuation
- 21 Definite article
- 22 Equips
- 26 Egyptian Sun god
- 27 To despise
- 28 Worthy of veneration
- 29 Theodore Roosevelt (ab.)
- 31 Arranged

### SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

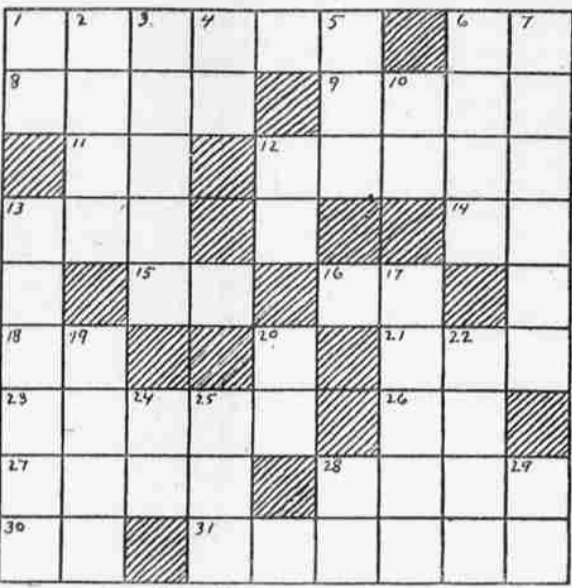
S	H	Y	P	L	A	N	K
T	O	W	E	R	O	E	
E	G	O	A	S	K	Y	
E	R	O	T	E	M		
P	R	E	Y	A	W	E	D
N	E	A	S	E	E		
J	A	R	T	D	A	B	
U	R	N	O	N	P	I	
T	O	T	E	M	N	E	T

### VERTICAL

- 1 Inch (ab.)
- 2 Not far
- 3 Famous Italian poet
- 4 Italy (ab.)
- 5 To be indicted for
- 6 Architecture (ab.)
- 7 Globe
- 10 Answer (ab.)
- 12 Adverb
- 13 To descend
- 17 To sharpen on a strop
- 19 To be afraid
- 20 Has existence
- 22 Robust
- 23 Preposition
- 25 A color
- 28 Exclamation
- 29 Yard (ab.)

### 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 square 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

I wandered around alone all evening trying to amuse myself, but not succeeding. I finally gathered up some books in the library thinking I'd go to my room and read. I felt lonely and neglected—especially when I passed a French door leading to the terrace and saw a woman in a man's arms out there in the moonlight. It was Nathalie and her husband—and I went upstairs and cried myself to sleep, feeling that nobody loved me, and wishing I could feel sure that Bill Ewing would.

There was to be a costume ball the next night at one of the hotels in Nassau, and of course we were all going. I think Nathalie would have been perfectly happy to stay right where she was, on Bill Ewing's beautiful island, but she thought that I wanted to go, and I didn't dissuade her.

We spent most of the next day making costumes. Bill Ewing got out a trunkful of costumes that he said had been used for amateur theatricals years before. When Nathalie and I were looking them over by ourselves she told me more about how he happened to have them.

"He had a stunning country place, near New York—built it for the girl he was going to marry. They used to have gorgeous parties up there. She was wild about the stage, and was always getting up little plays. She kept putting off marrying him, and then suddenly broke the engagement and went on the stage, when somebody gave her a small part in a play. He was broken hearted, I'm surprised that he kept these costumes."

They were really lovely things. I chose a ballet dancer's fluff

skirt and satin bodice, with a garland of flowers cascading down over the skirt, and two big flowers for my hair.

There is something about a fancy costume that goes straight to my head. I didn't feel like myself at all, but like the gay little creature that I looked. Bill Ewing chose a Pierrot's costume, but his expression didn't go with it. He looked awfully sad.

Nathalie and Dick went as a Spanish dancer and torador. We were a curious group to sail off through the moonlight seas in the launch, but a very silent group, too not half so gay as our costumes.

I had the first dance with Bill, but we were only half way round the great ballroom when a man dressed as a pirate cut in, and I went whirling off in his arms. Bill disappeared, and I didn't see him again till supper time. The host led me to a table out in the garden, beneath gaudy Chinese lanterns and swayed in the breeze.

"There are a lot of things I want to say to you," he began the moment we were alone. "I know that you're married, and not especially happy, and I've completely lost my head over you. Nancy, won't you get a divorce and marry me?"

I was too much surprised to answer. He had been so strange lately when he was with me, so aloof, that I couldn't believe I'd really heard what he said.

"But—I thought you were in love with someone else," I said, more to gain time than for any other reason.

"I was until I met you. You're the only girl who's ever been able to make me forget her. Nancy, say that you care for me."

His voice had a magical effect. I forgot everything—Jim, and everybody else. All that I knew was that Bill Ewing was sitting there beside me, holding my hand very tight in his, looking down into my eyes with adoration in his.

"Oh Bill, I do love you," I told him.

As he took me in his arms all the world was shut out. I was happier than I'd ever been before in my life.

We stayed there in the garden until Nathalie found us, and suggested that we go home. Bill wrapped my cloak around me, as if I'd been some delicate thing that might break if it was touched roughly. And we went skimming through the water in his launch, back to the enchanted island that was his home.

We had made many plans. I was to go back to New York at once, and begin proceedings for a divorce. I felt sure that Jim would not mind, though, of course, I was going to cable him. Then, as soon as the divorce had been granted, Bill and I were going to be married. And we'd live forever on his beautiful island, with all the world shut out.

I could hardly wait to start for home. There was a steamer due at Nassau the next day, arriving in the morning from Havana, and sailing in the afternoon.

"But you won't be able to get accommodations on it, Nancy," Nathalie protested. "Wait and sail with us on the yacht."

I knew that one and Dick weren't ready to go back north, however, and I wouldn't hear of their leaving.

"I'll get a corner on the boat somewhere," I insisted. "I'm sure I can do it."

I went to the steamship office myself the next morning. Bill wanted to do it for me, but I insisted on doing it myself. They told me at the office that there wasn't any space left on the boat; they wouldn't even sell me a ticket.

Tomorrow—A Stowaway.  
By George McManus

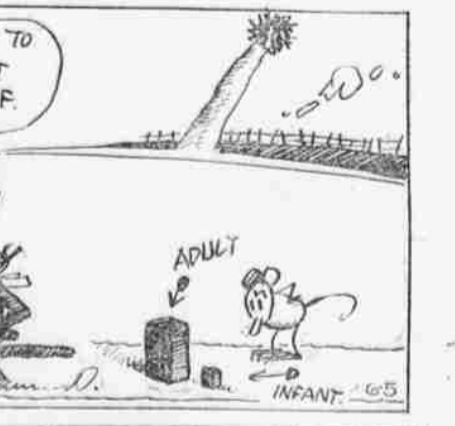
## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



## KRAZY KAT



## MUTT AND JEFF

