

Capital Journal

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.—1 Corinthians 11:29.

The School Election

Taxpayers of the Salem school district will vote Monday afternoon for a new member of the board of education to succeed Curtis B. Cross, whose term expires. The candidates are Frank E. Neer and Rev. J. C. Tibbits.

Mr. Neer is a well known business man, secretary-treasurer of the Salem Brick & Tile company, a graduate of the University of California and a former instructor and teacher. Mr. Tibbits is a retired minister, now an insurance agent and realtor.

Mr. Neer favors a continuation of the present conservative policies of economy and efficiency ruling the school board. Mr. Tibbits is pledged to a redistribution of school insurance and promises a reversal of policies generally.

Salem has been fortunate in her school board. Its administration has been harmonious, economical and efficient. Its construction program has been accomplished for a much less expenditure per school room than that of any other city in Oregon. Sound business principles have governed and it would be a mistake to introduce the element of discord that Mr. Tibbits promises in his advertisements.

The charge made by realtors who carry insurance as a side-line, who placed Mr. Tibbits in nomination, is that the bulk of the school insurance is placed with a few firms that make a business of insurance instead of being scattered so that every realtor gets a slice. It is also charged that a large part of the insurance is placed with the clerk of school board—which is permissible under the law. The board's answer is that the insurance is placed with the strongest companies for the best protection of the district.

The Capital Journal favors the election of Mr. Neer for the welfare of the district, not only because he is admirably qualified to render public service, but because he represents a continuation of safe and proven business policies, while Mr. Tibbits as a spite candidate, represents selfish interests seeking personal profit and his pledges of peddling patronage are in violation of the spirit if not letter, of the corrupt practices act.

Back to the Constitution

Circuit Judge George R. Bagley of Hillsboro, in a case last week held that an officer cannot search an automobile for liquor without a search warrant based upon reasonable cause. This is in accordance with the Constitution which reads:

No law shall violate the right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers and effects against unreasonable search and 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 thing to be seized.

The "right of castle," to have one's home, person and property secure from unreasonable search and seizure, is one of the sacred heritages of Anglo-Saxon liberty and was secured only by centuries of struggle on many a bloody field. It is the foundation of the Bill of Rights and the first fundamental of freedom. Better by far that any law fail in enforcement than that this ancient right be abrogated—as has been repeatedly the case since the Volstead act went into effect.

Judge Bagley's common-sense decision is a good one as it will tend to check the reign of terror of irresponsible sleuths acting illegally upon suspicion. It indicates that the courts are recovering their equilibrium and emerging from the era of paralysis caused by coercion of the hysterical Anti-saloon leaguers. Perhaps we will eventually have those other sections of the Constitution enforced, such as forbidding placing a person twice in jeopardy for the same offense, putting a ban upon excessive fines and penalties out of proportion to the offense, and prohibiting imprisonment for debt, as in the case where a person cannot pay his fine but must lay it out in jail at a per diem rate, which the courts have ignored in recent practice.

So there is hope in the mind of man that the courts will some day soon once more base their decisions upon the much neglected Constitution, which it has been the custom to flout for fear of the vengeance of zealous fanatics. Such decisions as Judge Bagley's, following that of the federal supreme court in the Oregon school law case are awful blows to the uplifters, whose only recourse is a constitutional amendment repealing the Bill of Rights.

With 235 graduates from the Salem High school in the class of 1925, the percentage is higher than one percent of the population—a fine record.

My Matrimonial Vacation by Violet Dare

THE SHADOW OF SOBBROW
During the next few days I remained in my room, with only one thing in my mind—the message that my husband had died at sea. I felt that I was living in a vacuum of grief.

I had not told Nathalie Jordan where I was, nor had I given my address to anyone else. Frank Harrison had it, but I refused to see him, although he made many efforts to get me on the phone and to see me in person. I didn't want to talk to anyone.

I suppose I'd just have stayed on there indefinitely, but Virginia came back to New York, and of course came straight to me.

"Now, what's the matter?" she demanded, the first thing. "What do you mean by treating Frank Harrison so badly? He wired me that he had been trying to see you as there were several matters that had to be settled about the apartment, and that you wouldn't even talk with him on the phone."

"Jim's dead," I answered.
"What? You don't mean dead?" I nodded. There was a note of relief in her voice, and I hated it. Of course she'd be glad that he was out of the way, I told myself.

where I was standing a few moments later.
"Nancy, won't you go for a drive with me?" he asked. His voice was very sympathetic and kind. I felt more drawn to him than I had to my mother.
"Not now," I answered.
When afternoon came I was glad to go. For Virginia had phoned several of her friends, asking them to come to tea with her, and I couldn't bear even to stay in my bedroom, where I could hear them talking.

As I crossed the living-room on my way to the outer door I paused a moment to speak to them. I had begun to feel calmed, as if nothing could touch me.

Virginia looked lovely. She was beautifully dressed, and very happy.
"Aren't you going to stay to your mother's engagement party?" one of the women asked me, laughing. I realized that Virginia had not said anything to them about Jim's death. Of course she would not; it would never do to have the shadow of sorrow cast over her party!

Frank Harrison tucked me into the wide seat of his new roadster without a word, and a moment later we were working our way through the traffic of late afternoon.

My thoughts went back to the afternoon, so recent, when I had last driven with him. I had been so eager then to have Jim go out of my life, and to have Bill Ewing take the place that he had left. Now I would have given anything to have Jim back, and Bill meant nothing to me!

Frank took me to dinner at a restaurant that stands at the edge of a beautiful little ravine. We arrived there just at twilight, and as I sat at a table looking down into the green depths I felt as if I had left New York forever. I would go back to it, of course; there were many hard days that I would have to go through, when Jim's body was brought home.

There would be a military funeral, of course. I remembered one that I had seen; the heavy, dull beat of the drums, the mournful straining of the Funeral March.
When that was over, I would go away somewhere. There would be nothing to fill my life; the gay parties that I had enjoyed could never interest me again.

I wondered what lay ahead for this new Nancy Larrabee.
Monday—Another Message.

\$26,400 SALES CITY PROPERTY

Sales of city property totaling \$26,400 are reported by W. H. Grabenhorst & company for the past week as follows:

A. J. Jacobs, A. C. Nelson and E. B. Ling buys fine lot on North High street, between Chemeketa and Center streets. The property was bought for an investment. Consideration \$10,000.

Frank Durbin Jr., buys a fine building site on Fairmount Hill overlooking the city from Clifford Brown. Consideration \$2500.

Frances Shepard buys home on South 14th street from Leona Johnson. Consideration \$1500.

Adam's Florists purchases the greenhouse and four lots located on North Liberty street. Consideration \$3500.

Milton McKinney purchases the Cadwell home with furniture at 1235 Norway street. Consideration \$2650.

Charlotte L. Ferris buys half acre building site on North 21st street from R. P. Bonham. Consideration \$650.

Alexander Jones buys the Bligh house at 790 North Cottage street. Consideration \$3000.

Bert Ford buys Fairmount Hill view lot from Clifford Brown. Consideration \$2500.

3 KILLED IN GUN FIGHT; 2 NEAR DEATH

(Continued from Page One)
or jumped from their car, with revolvers and shotguns ready for action.
A fusillade of slugs and bullets was launched at the police squad. The first deadly volley dropped Sergeant Olson when a slug crashed through his mouth and shattered his jaw. A hail of bullets riddled Walsh, killing him instantly. More than fifty shots were fired, the crashing of firearms alarming the neighborhood. The fight took place on Western avenue, the Dixie highway entrance to Chicago from the south. As the police sergeants fell under the severe fire of the gangsters, Genna and his confederates started to flee.

Sergeant William Sweeney, the fourth member of the police squad, virtually single handed shot and captured the entire gangster crew. He pursued Genna into the basement of a private residence as they made targets of each other, their revolvers barking and spitting bullets at every step. As Genna reached the basement, one of Sweeney's bullets dropped him and he fell through a window.

Spurred by the shooting of his three companions Sweeney left the dying Genna where he fell and gave chase to the two other gunmen as they leaped on the running broad of a street car. Signalling the conductor of the car, Sergeant Sweeney leaped aboard, felled one of the gun men with a blow of his fist and the other, bleeding from a leg wound, surrendered without further fight.

The fight is believed by the police to have had a connection with another shooting earlier in which police heads suspect that an attempt was made to avenge the death of Angelo Genna, beer running gangster, who lived with his bride at an expensive hotel while he and his associates plied their trade elsewhere.

Story of Murder
Young Genna, who had \$11,000 in currency when he was assassinated, was driving his automobile along a North Side street when shot. He was removed to a hospital, where before he died he observed the rule of silence of the gunmen of the underworld.

With his death, the police awaited the next assassination in revenge. For the gangster gunmen, contemptuous of the law, prefer to take vengeance at their own time and in their own way.
What seemed to have been a Genna vengeance party was reported from the west side Italian colony where five men in an automobile fired a fusillade into another automobile occupied by three men, all of whom were reported to have been wounded. But all were spirited away before the police arrived. Two of the assassins also were believed witnesses to have been wounded and been helped away by their companions.

An hour later the police squad encountered John Genna and his companions, John Seale and Albert Annale.

Result of Raid
The attack on the police squad resulted in orders to raid the West Side district in search of the Genna brothers and their confederates. The Genna family is wealthy and the bold leadership of the sons has made them feared.

Later a policeman, who knows the whole Genna family, identified the dead man as Michael Genna, youngest of the brothers.

Since 1911, forty gangsters have been slain in rivalries of gunmen. Only in recent years since the bootlegging aristocracy arose have the gangsters lived like millionaires and been buried like kings.

Wealthy gangsters now drive their autos costing thousands of dollars over the same boulevards with the millionaires and industrial chiefs; they live in supposedly exclusive apartments and hotels have their boxes at the theater, and

when they die, by assassination usually, great outpourings of the underworld mixed with politicians attend the services, while the numerous automobiles carry to the cemetery the loads of floral pieces that cost thousands of dollars.
The killing of Dion O'Banion, florist, gunman-beer runner, last December in his floral shop, opposite a cathedral, brought a climax to the gangster superlatives. He was buried in a \$10,000 casket with nearly \$100,000 worth of flowers carried in 25 motor cars.
In a study of gangsters for the University of Chicago, Professor F. M. Thrasher of Illinois Wesleyan university recently declared the "whole political structure is honeycombed by gang influence," and that he found evidence of 133 gangs in Chicago with probably 50,000 members, of which 500 were composed of boys, and one of both boys and girls, under 21 years.

"We will try to get the noose around the necks of these slayers with all possible speed," State's attorney Robert E. Crowe declared.

Detroit, Mich., June 12.—Within less than two hours after four men robbed the branch of the Central Savings bank, Harper avenue and Chene street, this morning, and killed a patrolman, who sought to intercept them, police had rounded up three suspects and announced recovery of all the \$23,000 taken from the bank.

Casimir Kalliszewski, patrolman, was shot by the fleeing robbers and died within a few minutes. Anthony Antoniosowski, 12, was shot and wounded by a stray bullet from the robbers' guns.

Dr. Arenis Drowned
Washington, June 13.—(A. P.)—Eight general prohibition agents in the Philadelphia district were dropped today on the orders of Commissioner Blair of the internal revenue bureau. The action follows a reorganization of the enforcement corps under Division Chief John A. Foster at Philadelphia.

Walter McDougall is defendant in an accusation of larceny filed in the justice court, in which he is charged with stealing a wheel off the well-drilling machine of R. A. West so that West could not move the driller away from McDougall's farm. West is the private prosecutor. On a search warrant issued by Justice of the Peace Small, McDougall's premises were searched and the wheel was found.

McDougall on Thursday filed injunction proceedings in circuit court against West to prevent West's taking his driller away after West had sunk a well 133 feet and then, according to the complaint, threatened to abandon the well because he had lost part of his machinery in the shaft. McDougall insisted that if another operator attempted to remove the machinery from the well the hole would be ruined.

McDougall's complaint was dismissed on grounds that it was not a case for injunction proceedings, but was a breach of contract and that the suit by McDougall should be a civil damage proceeding.

SWAT THE COCKROACH IS SLOGAN IN LONDON
London, Eng.—The cockroach has come under official ban in London, and his extermination is to be sought in a drive to be undertaken by the college of Pestology, formerly the Vermin Repression society. A "kill the cockroach" campaign is to be started in London early in March and will be extended throughout the country.

SAYS M'DOUGALL SEIZED WHEEL

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By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF

