

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

And he answered, Fear not; for they that be with us are more than they that be with them.—11 Kings 6:16.

Trail 'Em Backwards

The most deliberative body on earth is not, as popularly supposed, the United States senate which Hell'n Maria Dawes is trying to reform to speed-up, nor the house of commons, where the destinies of the globe encircling British empire are determined, nor the German Reichstag which can only agree to disagree, but the Salem city council. Besides its weighty deliberations all other parliamentary bodies pale into insignificance. It starts more things and finishes fewer than any known body of law-makers, despite which it enacts a formidable array of needless laws that are forgotten the next day.

It is now some five years since an ordinance was introduced providing a modern method of street parking for autos in Salem, and after many stormy sessions and stirring debates, after convincing demonstrations to enlighten the bone-heads, after making nation-wide collections of their ordinances, the obsolete method by which Noah backed out of the ark, is still the order of the day.

In the five years interval every city, town and village in all this broad land has abandoned that system of locomotion copied after the crab, but it is still so much easier for some statesmen to go backward instead of forward, that auto owners and tourists in Salem are compelled to pursue a similar course, to the inconvenience of themselves and the public.

Once, some months ago, action seemed to be near but at the critical moment, the fiery eloquence of a taxless wind-jammer, who never owned or drove or parked an auto, saved the day for the anachronism by stampeding those aldermen who have been going backward so long they think it is the natural mode of locomotion, and so the old sleeping sickness again prevailed.

"Trail 'em to Salem" but trail 'em in reverse, trail 'em backwards, and comply with councilmanic edict. But let us be thankful for small favors, there is no ordinance compelling autoists to back into their garages, though to be consistent, there should be, for if it is a good rule for the one, it is for the other.

LaFollette

Robert M. LaFollette was the most picturesque figure in American public life and one of the most influential. In the perspective of history, he will be acknowledged as the leader of those forces that have insidiously for a generation been destroying representative government by popularizing and paternalizing it. Today, there is little left of the old balance of powers designed by the fathers of the republic. Constitutional amendments and the constant encroachments of the bureaucracy are changing the form of this government of ours into a political and hysterical chaos.

LaFollette is the father of the various welfare movements originating in Wisconsin, as well as those prescribing government by meddlesome regulation, which create paternalism and verge on socialism. His panacea for all economic and industrial ills was the passage of new laws to suppress, control or regulate, which of course, required the creation of paid commissions to enforce, thus immensely stimulating the growth of bureaucracy and tremendously increasing the cost of government.

All of his life, LaFollette was an insurgent, and a crusader, and while his insurgency was zealous and sincere, it was so colored by megalomania that it often defeated itself and ended in his own eclipse. He would not work for a principle unless he was the acknowledged leader of the cause. He insured more violently against the progressivism of Roosevelt than against the stand-patism of Taft. He gloried in his pacifism and opposition to the war. Always he demanded the spotlight and the more hopeless the contest the more it gratified his ego.

Reaction and hysteria following the war, made LaFollette the natural leader of foreign and radical forces that had opposed it and his bloc in congress secured balance of power. Although not a radical, in the meaning of radicalism of today, which comprises the communists, syndicalists and bolsheviks, these forces rallied to his standard in 1924, but his grandiose scheme of wrecking the democratic party and founding a new radical party upon its ruins collapsed with the election and his own expulsion from the republican party followed.

MY MATRIMONIAL VACATION by Violet Dare

A DIFFICULT EVENING
I dressed with more care that evening than I had used before in months. Even though Jim didn't love me any more, I wanted to make the best possible impression. I was determined to show him, before the evening was over, what he'd lost when he lost me.
"Looking lovely tonight, Nancy," he remarked as I came into the sitting-room where he was waiting for me. There was about as much expression in his voice as if he'd said he liked the wallpaper.
I nodded and sat down on a couch near the window.
"I suppose you and Cella have arranged everything," I said, trying to keep my voice from being shaky. "Really, it's as if we were all playing pusey wants a corner. I'm getting a divorce so that you can marry Cella, and she's getting one so that she can marry you."
"And you're getting one so that you can marry again," he cut in.
"Oh no, I'm not going to marry again," I told him.
"You—what? Oh, well, of course, you don't mean that." I wondered how I could convince him. Suddenly, more than anything else in the world I wanted to be his wife again. I realized more than I ever had before all that he meant to me. I wanted to be a real wife to him, a wife who

time now in some quiet, restful place.
"Sounds as if you were looking for a cemetery," remarked one of Jim's friends. I wished that he and his companion were in Hell-fair; there they sat, completely apologetic what would probably be my last evening alone with Jim!
"We went to the theater afterward. It was a musical comedy, which I'd seen before, twice. I hardly knew what was going on on the stage; my thoughts were all of Jim."
During the intermission he and one of his friends went out and smoked. The other man stayed and talked with me, telling me little anecdotes about life in the Philippines, where he'd been in Jim's regiment.
When Jim came back I asked him how it happened that I got a telegram from him signed "A. L."
"Don't know unless the girl at my hotel in San Francisco misheard," he answered. "I telephoned down to the public stenographer and asked her to send it for me."
He hadn't even sent that wire himself! That was the last straw. I wished that I could hurt him, but him as much as he had hurt me.
I devoted myself to his friends after that, though they seemed frightfully stupid to me.
In the theater lobby, as we were leaving, we encountered Virginia and Dad, with some friends. Virginia had come into the hotel in time to meet Jim, and was inclined to be very disagreeable because the report of his death wasn't true.
I had an opportunity to speak to her alone, and told her that she needn't worry, as I was going to get a divorce from Jim just as she wanted me to.
He promptly began to be very cordial to him, and urged that we all join her party for supper at one of the dance clubs.
Jim didn't want to go, but the others did.
Tomorrow—Jim's Plans

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: It is remarkable to note how the newspaper press at present is giving space to the proponents of organic evolution. Over in old London a Dr. C. H. Mayo thinks it strange that here in this country there should be any question as to the truth of evolution. He says that has been settled long ago. It seems some of us however have not found that out yet. Evolutionists are still discussing it. They seem to agree that evolution is true in a wide sense but how under the sun to prove it they do not know.
It is all true but there is no use of proving it! Now isn't that science? The recapitulation theory is being abandoned. Also national selection, the inheritance of acquired characters and other of the great pillars of the temple. What is now left? This Dr. Mayo says the truth of evolution is as evident as that water is wet! Wonder if he thinks it is as plain that Mars is inhabited as that ice is cold? He says the people over here do not know that North Carolina also has an anti-evolution law. Indeed, we should go away from home to learn the news. If he is as accurate about the truth of evolution as about this he is indeed an oracle. Secretary of the Interior Weeks charges that our schools are turning out criminals. Truly a serious charge. Evolution is freely taught in our universities and colleges. Is that why?
John Fisk says our moral shortcomings are but the inheritance we have obtained from our "half-human progenitors," as Darwin put it! So we are not excusable. And the secretary says the "theory of evolution" should be taught in our schools! I vote that Professor

Scopes arows himself an agnostic, yet is religious in a way of his own. And what way is that? Negatively the way of skepticism and doubt. Affirmatively, that he and all mankind including the South family and the legislature of Tennessee like Popay wine not made "Just grown" by natural descent from ancestors who had neither souls nor moral sense! Little wonder that legislature did not want such religion taught in public schools at taxpayers expense and who can blame it?
West Salem, June 17.

EXPLORER IS DETERMINED TO FIND POLE

(Continued from page one)
in all parts of the world today at the safe return of the Amundsen-Ellsworth north pole airplane expedition.
The return to Kings Bay, Spitzbergen yesterday exactly 28 days after hopping off, was greeted with many expressions of "I told you so." But the words came principally from explorers and scientists who knew Amundsen's courage and ingenuity in coping with hazards of the polar regions.
Though the expedition fell 150 miles short of landing at the pole and was compelled to return partly in one plane and partly by fishing schooners, scientists expect to glean much valuable knowledge from the flight.
MacMillan Relieved
Donald B. MacMillan, who sails tomorrow from Wisconsin, Maine, at the head of the all-American Arctic expedition, admitted that a big burden had been lifted off his

mind. Amundsen's safe return, he said, would enable him to devote all his energies to science instead of first hunting for the Amundsen party. He also altered his plans so that the airplane base of expedition will now be established at Cape Thomas instead of Cape Columbia.
"I always thought they would come back," said Vilhjalmur Stefansson, noted explorer here. I am exceedingly glad of the outcome and it is another feather in Amundsen's cap. You will recall that we all thought Amundsen would go to the pole and continue on to Alaska. But doing what he has done leaves the United States with a great opportunity to discover new lands if they lie in this area.

Are Congratulated

The newspapers in Oslo having contact with the aero club posted a bulletin of the fliers' safety but withheld the details for their morning editions. The bare announcement, was enough however, to start joyful celebrations and the government forthwith dispatched the nation's congratulations to the returned adventurers.
"The government," reads its message, "sends you and your brave companions hearty greetings and congratulations on your wonderful journey. Welcome home."

In London, where Amundsen is well known and where his great adventure has been watched with eagerness and latterly with anxiety gratification was expressed and the newspapers display their dispatches prominently.
The Times, commenting editorially says:
"If they failed in their primary object of reaching the pole, they have at least added to the checkered story of polar exploration another chapter of gallant endeavor in the face of difficulties and dangers that to the ordinary man would be insurmountable."
"Their happy escape from the graver fate will be hailed with admiration and relief throughout the civilized world."

Benson S. Prentice, brother-in-law of Lincoln Ellsworth, financial backer and lieutenant of the expedition, expressed gratification of the American advisory committee over the flight. When anxiety for Amundsen's safety was widespread several weeks ago, it was Prentice on head of the committee that headed organizations of relief parties.
The Norwegian government, which on June 4, sent two relief planes to Kings Bay, sent congratulations to Amundsen. Earl Rosenman, explorer and big game hunter, who just returned to New York from two years in the Arctic told how Eskimos said they would wait for Amundsen and Ellsworth at the former's supply depot at Wainwright, Alaska. Rosenman met Amundsen at Nome in 1923, he said, and it was then the explorers intended to fly over the pole to Alaska.
It was in an attempt to fulfill the second great dream of his life that Amundsen organized the north pole flight. Having discovered the south pole, the northwest passage and the north magnetic pole, he wanted to add the north pole to his conquests. Financing the expedition was a trying task until Ellsworth advanced a sum reported to have been \$30,000, about two thirds of the total cost.

The flight has aroused keen discussion as to the effectiveness of airplanes in the polar regions. John B. Burnham, explorer and hunter, said the outcome of the flight convinced him that Stefansson had the right idea in suggesting submarines as the best means for Arctic explorations. Continuous fog, he said, renders long flying and landing perilous.
Captain Anton Heinen, former Zeppelin pilot and advisory constructor of the dirigible Shenandoah, also scoffed at the use of airplanes, but advocated dirigibles. He said there were 2000 miles of ideal flying conditions between Lakehurst, N. J., and the pole and could not understand why the navy department would not send either

the Shenandoah or the Los Angeles on such a trip.
Henry Woodhouse, president of the Aerial League of America, however, claimed that Amundsen's feat revolutionized Arctic exploration.
"In 25 days," he said, "Amundsen has done what he could not have done in the old way in less than a year."

60 MEN TO CARRY KING'S 2 TON RUG

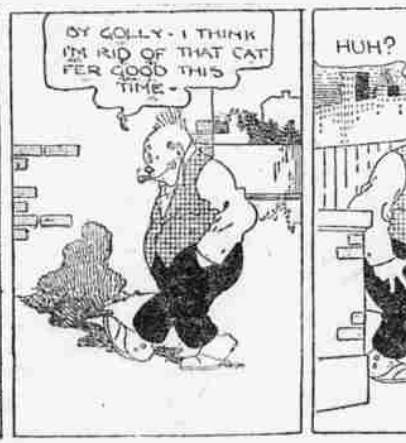
Windsor on Thames, Eng.—Of all the spring cleaning jobs in the house of royalty, that at Windsor castle is the most difficult because of a two-ton carpet which covers the floor of the Waterloo chamber and which has to be taken out-door and beaten by hand.
The Waterloo chamber is used as the royal dining room during Ascot week, when King George and Queen Mary make Windsor their headquarters. A force of about 60 men is required to carry the massive carpet down stairs to the lawn. It is 50 feet long and 10 feet wide and was woven in India by the prisoners of Agra, who were engaged on the task seven years.

JAP PARTY OFF ON LONG TREASURE HUNT

Tokyo, Japan.—A party of Japanese, including expert divers, expects to leave soon for Port Said to engage in salvaging the government transport Yasaka Maru, which was sent to the bottom of the Mediterranean by German submarines during the World war. The transport had on board gold bullion valued at \$500,000.
The Japanese will attempt also to salvage the British liner Egypt, which was sunk by submarines near Marseilles with \$1,000,000 aboard.

By George McManus

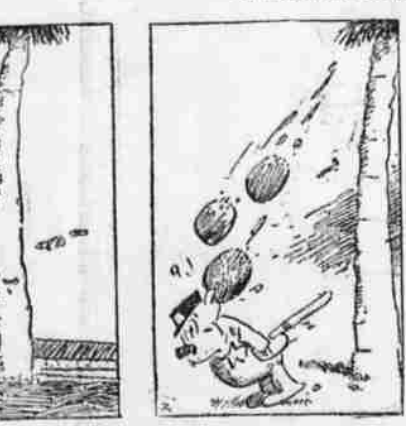
BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF



THE OLD B.R. \$99.70
THIS A.M. \$99.70
GAS TODAY .42
FILLING THE FEED BAG .80
CASH ON HAND \$98.48