

# 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

Or let him take hold of my strength that he may make peace with me; and he shall make peace with me.—Isaiah 27:5.

### Skinning the Grower

Why is it that Salem growers receive less for their fruit than growers of other sections?

Why is it, with shippers paying as high as 8 to 17 cents in other districts for black cherries, Salem growers sign contracts (which only bind the grower) for two and a half cents a pound on delivery, plus whatever the shipper wants to hand out at the close of the season?

Why was it that last year the grower sold black cherries for five cents and the shipper netted from ten to fifteen cents, with all expenses paid, in eastern markets?

Salem's cherries are as fine as grown anywhere, finer than most. Properly sprayed, they are worth as much or lateness of season, nearly as much as cherries from other localities, yet the grower barely gets expenses.

The fault lies with the grower. The shippers and speculators cannot be blamed. They buy as low as they can and sell as high. They pay no more than they are forced to pay, and if they can force the grower to hold the sack, they will do so.

The grower is at fault for failure to organize and control his product. The grower will continue to sell at a loss as long as he signs fool contracts or until he controls his output, either by doing his own packing and marketing, or by cooperation, forcing buyers to pay a fair price.

If the grower doesn't help himself, he cannot expect the speculator to help him. The speculators game is to skin the grower.

### Playing the Pirate

Defeating Eugene's effort to steal the proposed Southern Pacific shops from the little sister city of Springfield, the Eugene Guard says:

In their efforts to secure location of the Southern Pacific carshops and terminal, in accordance with plans launched a number of years ago, the people of Springfield are well within their rights. In their efforts to obtain the shops and terminal for this city, the people of Eugene are on an equally sound ground of right. It is, or should be, purely and solely a question of competition between the two cities for a highly desired prize. There is no occasion for ill feeling in the matter, or for charges of ulterior motives or bad faith on either side. We of Eugene and Springfield have to live neighbors to each other. We ought to keep on neighborly terms. Each side to the present competition ought to concede to the other fairness of thought and of motive. The effort is not in the hands of unworthy men on either side.

This logic might be good if the Southern Pacific had not only promised to locate the shops at Springfield, but had already purchased the site. For years it has been regarded as a settled issue, when along comes a bunch of Eugene boomers seeking to grab the prize, without cost to themselves at \$175,000 public expense, simply because Eugene, being a large community, assumes she can exert more influence with the railroad and hog all improvements.

No occasion for hard-feeling on Springfield's part? There is every occasion for it. Naturally Springfield objects to being robbed of her principal asset, especially as any development in Springfield will react to the benefit of Eugene.

"We ought to live on neighborly terms" says the Guard. Then Eugene should practice the golden rule in her relations with adjoining cities and cease attempting to play pirate for her own aggrandizement through the ruin of her neighbors.

### Pierce's Holidays

Governor Pierce must be losing his complaisance and desire to please. After having proclaimed numerous holidays for such momentous occasions as the opening of the baseball season, and observances for such important subjects as "old friends week," he has drawn the line on proclaiming July 16, the day of the Elks parade at Portland, a holiday. He gives as his reasons:

The declaration of a legal holiday is a serious matter to business interests of the state. It means financial loss to many institutions, mills and factories, if closed, suffer loss. Banks closed for a day mean interruption of clearances and much annoyance to regular patrons. An extraordinary holiday such as this presents serious difficulties to the farming and stock interests of the state. The closing down of the mills and factories alone for one extra holiday would result in a loss of not less than a million dollars.

The governor's discovery is a belated one. If a holiday entails the loss he declares, he has already cost the state a good many millions of dollars, for this is the first instance on record of his refusal to proclaim one. But the governor overestimates the value of his ukase and the power of his proclamation. It is perfectly safe for him to proclaim all the holidays he desires, for nobody pays any attention to them and business runs along as usual despite them.

## MY MATRIMONIAL VACATION

by Violet Dare

A SCENE IN CENTRAL PARK  
By the following morning I had made up my mind to do whatever Jim wanted me to and pretend that it was what I wanted too. I'd agree to any arrangement he wanted to make for a divorce. He had assumed that I'd go to Paris or Mexico—and I wasn't going to tell him that I hadn't money enough to leave New York!  
I told myself that I could bury my pride and borrow the money from Nathaniel Jordan; I could pay it back somehow.  
He arrived at the hotel just as I finished breakfast.  
"Let's go for a walk while we discuss things," he suggested. "It's a beautiful day; makes you glad to be alive."  
I wanted to tell him that nothing could make me glad to be alive, but I didn't. I meekly put on my hat and coat, and went downstairs.  
As we stood in the hotel doorway for a moment, looking over at Central Park, he seemed almost like a stranger to me. I could hardly believe that he was really my husband.  
We walked for some distance through the park before the subject of our divorce came up. Then

I was responsible for it.  
"I suppose you might as well arrange things at once, though really there isn't much to arrange," I said. "What shall I name as grounds for divorce? Mental cruelty? Desertion?"  
"Of course, I did go off to the Philippines and leave you, but then, I had to go," he answered. "I was under orders from the government. So that wouldn't do. As for cruelty—as I ever cruel to you, Nancy?"  
"No, I don't suppose you were," I said. "Well, then—shall I say we were incompatible?"  
"That wouldn't be true; the weren't," he answered. "We got along beautifully, always."  
"I don't see what we're going to do, then," I exclaimed. I was beginning to be impatient with him. He wanted a divorce, yet he was making it so difficult.  
"Well, I don't know—of course, in Paris I would be enough if I didn't want to live with you, refusing to do it."  
"You might do it, then," I told him. "Of course, anything will do. I don't care how we arrange it."  
"So eager to get away from me, Nancy?" he asked.

Suddenly all my defences broke, I couldn't pretend any longer.  
"No, I'm not eager to get away from you," I said. "I don't want a divorce at all. I did think I wanted one, because I thought you cared more for Celia Eaton than you did for me, when I came into our house and found her in your arms."  
"Oh, did you see that?" he exclaimed. "Why didn't you tell me so? Celia's very emotional, and she'd had a row with Bill, and came straight to me. We've been good friends for years."  
"And you didn't love her?"  
"Not at all," he answered, beginning to smile.  
"I thought you did," I rushed on, "and that's the reason I stayed here when you went to the Philippines. And when Bill Ewing fell in love with me—well, I was glad somebody as nice as he is cared that much. I thought I loved him, too. But when I got back here, and got that message saying you'd died at sea—well, then I knew it was you I loved."  
"I might as well own up, then," he said. "I sent you that message myself, hoping that if you did still care for me, you'd find it out then. I've always adored you, Nancy, and I always shall. Will you come back to me?"  
The world seemed to whirl around me. Jim took me in his arms, despite the interest that several nurse-maids took in us, and I began to laugh and suddenly found myself crying with joy.  
"And you don't want a divorce so that you can marry Celia?" I asked, when I came to myself.  
"No—never did. Celia's quite happy with her husband. I was taking a desperate chance, Nancy. I didn't know whether I'd succeed in ending your vacation from matrimony, or in losing you altogether. That's what I came to find out."  
"I told you've found out now," I told him. "This one vacation will last me the rest of my life."  
THE END

## Prejudice Blinding Many to Presence of God, Asserts Shanks

Speaking on the subject, "When the Mists Are Cleared Away," at the First Baptist church last evening, Rev. E. H. Shanks, pastor of the church, told the story of two men who walked with Jesus on the road to Emmaus the evening of the resurrection day. Dr. Shanks pointed out that Jesus was the "very incarnate deity walking among men."  
"Men walk with God and are all unconscious of His presence. Slow of heart, devoid of spiritual understanding, blinded and prejudiced men go on with weary step and burdened mind, and do not recognize the divine one who walks by their side. He walks with men today. If we could only open our eyes we could see Him in the poor and needy; in the little child; in the humble toilers who are scared, broken to their tasks; in the patient servant who would not be able to sign our own special creed. How narrow men are. How blinded by prejudice. How slow of heart so that they cannot love and believe. When the day dawns and the shadows flee away, when we shall know even as we are known, then will we be ashamed of our own small notions."  
"We shall know, and understand, when the mists are cleared away."  
The morning service at the First Baptist church was given over to children's day.  
"Do we take Him 'even as He was,' or is He pictured and described to us by others?" was the query raised by Rev. Thomas Acheson in his Sunday morning sermon at the Jason Lee Memorial Methodist church. "Have we discovered Him as our own personal companion whom we may take aside with us where we may commune and walk and live with Him, or is He the medieval, the effeminate, the mysterious, the sacrilegious Jesus of ecclesiastical authority both ancient and modern?"  
Rev. Mr. Acheson also raised the question whether Christ's "simple, kindly life is the same practical, effective, sympathetic and sufficient guide today as it was to His few intimate friends" who took Him as He was.  
Rev. Mr. Acheson used as his text, "They take Him, even as He was, in the boat." Mark 4:36.  
To others, the minister said, He is a Christ of their own creation, a graven image, omnipotent, a god, a creature so far above as to be quite out of reach. Such people, he stated, are shocked to read that Jesus was tired or that He should say He did not know.  
To some He is merely a con- venience, according to Rev. Mr. Acheson, as to the one who prayed, "Oh Lord, help me this time and I'll never trouble you again." "These, he said, seek Him only in helpless distress when the crises is past and they never think of Him again until another arises."  
Rev. Carl F. Miller, pastor of the South Salem Friends' church, chosen his scripture reading for yesterday morning's sermon from the third chapter of First Corinthians, and his text from the 9th verse. The subjects treated in First Corinthians are various, he

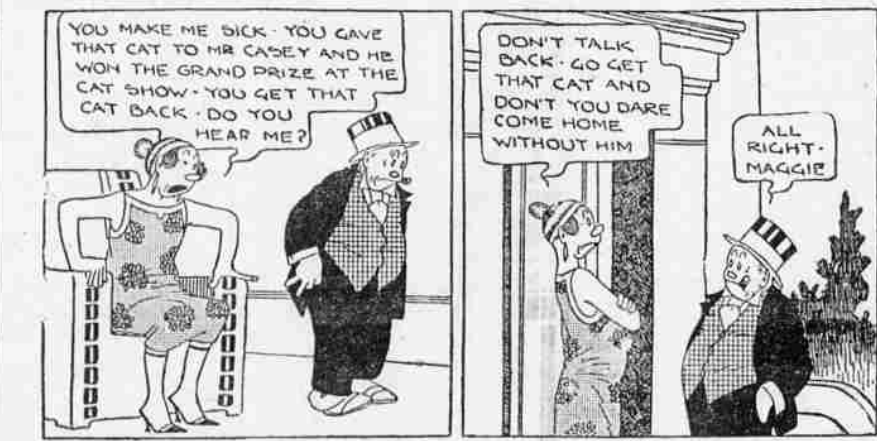
stated, but all may be classified under the general theme of Christian conduct. In the third chapter the apostle was concerned by reports of the divisions and increasing contentions in the church.  
"He tells them they are carnal, fleshly, natural men seeking their own interests," asserted Rev. Mr. Miller. "They must change these too seeking the things God has for them. There must be a change in their nature. There must a preparation of heart as well as of mind."  
"God not only wants our fellowship, but He wants our service. Before we can do our best for Him, there must be a change of heart. If I am to labor with a Holy God I must be pure in His sight." The ideal is to be accomplished by faith in Jesus Christ, the minister declared.  
"Touching on the theme of labor with God in the home, Rev. Mr. Miller advocated training children to read the Bible and to pray. "If the children were taught these as they should be," he said, "we would not need so many truant officers, or curfew bells. In teaching the children to obey God's laws they will obey the laws of the land."  
ROMAN EDITORS ELUDE OFFICIAL CENSORSHIP  
Rome, Italy.—Italian newspapers devoted to exposing the cause of political parties opposed to fascism, have initiated a novel method of serving their readers with news and opinions criticizing the government.  
Each time an edition of an opposition newspaper is suppressed by the censors, a subsequent edition prints a modest item setting forth the title of the article which caused the suppression. But each title is significant enough to explain the context of the offending article.

## OPEN FORUM

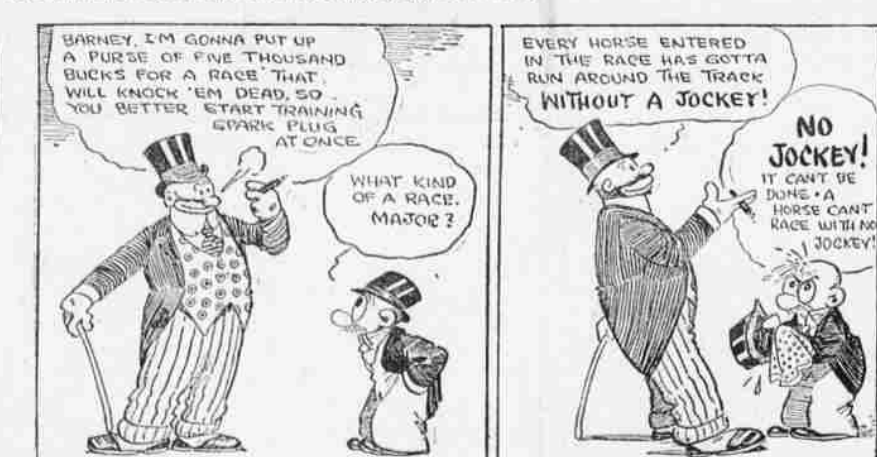
Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.  
To the Editor: Your recent editorial upon "The Mexican Crisis," and the blundering Kellogg, struck me as the logical result of the present administration's policy of selecting lame ducks like the "great" ex-Senator Kellogg for a position requiring even greater judgment than that of the presidency. Ex-Senator Kellogg was neither a man of great talent or judgment, a more political upstart, so long as he held the office by will of the voters.  
Belag a recent Minnesota and one who watched the conflict and then helped vote in a better man. I must say that a man who is discredited in his home state is seldom worthy of a higher office. Certainly none but a bunch of political parasites of which the Republican party is overrun (or the Democrat for that matter) would be so lacking in national wisdom.  
Surely it is not surprising that our ex-actor possesses this gall (and little else) and lacks the good "horse-sense" to go with it. But surely, too, it would be a shame for innocent and better blood to be split for the political shamelessness of Coolidge and Kellogg.  
Is Coolidge as lacking in "horse sense" or just what is his apology for selecting this—shadow statesman? MRS. F. H. KESO, Gen. Del. Salem, Oregon  
To the Editor: We the executive committee of the Marion county Sunday school council, wish to express our appreciation to the following:  
To Mr. Fred Lockley for his splendid address.  
To Mr. Gilbert and the train-

ing school board.  
To the fairground board for the use of the grounds and buildings.  
To the committee who arranged and carried out all details of their work so efficiently.  
To the newspapers for their extended publicity.  
To Mrs. Jean M. Johnson and Miss Anna Peratrovich for their inspirational remarks.  
And to any one who in any way had anything to do with the success of the picnic.  
FRID DE YRIES, Pres. ALICE JAQUET, Sec.-Treas.  
COOLIDGE EXAMPLE OF PARENTAL TRAINING  
New York, June 22—President Coolidge was cited yesterday as an example of the value of parental training by his pastor, the Rev. Dr. Jason Noble Pierce, who preached at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church.  
Paying a tribute to President Coolidge's parents who, he said, reared him under the influence of a firm, consistent Christian home, the pastor credited that home influence rather than heredity for developing the president into a man of absolute sincerity.  
The character of the president cannot be accounted for merely by the fact that he was brought up in a free country, attended a liberal college or had the opportunity and possibilities of growth he said. "These alone are not sufficient reasons. We must go back to the state in which he was born, to the home in which he was reared, to the influence of his Christian father and the abiding influence of his sainted mother."  
By George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



### BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



### KRAZY KAT



### MUTT AND JEFF



### The Little Jester



### They Rest For a Bit in a Park in Rochester, New York

