

# Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY

For through him we both have access by one Spirit unto the Father.—Ephesians 2:18.

## A Sunday Revival

A fund of \$25,000 is being raised in Portland by the sale of stock certificates to build a tabernacle for Billy Sunday for his seven weeks revival campaign scheduled for September. The shares are one dollar each—"par value, inestimable," for the saving of souls is contingent on the spending of dollars.

Let us see how "inestimable" the value of Billy Sunday hysteria is to a community. We quote Dr. William House, Portland alienist, who in an address at the Oregon Social Workers association Tuesday said:

"The visit of such men as Billy Sunday to a city does far greater damage than it does good. After such a visit psychiatric patients develop in large numbers and we have a deluge of new cases. From the scientific standpoint religious fanatics, drug addicts and people suffering from alcoholism are in the same class. They are all seeking to satisfy their emotional natures; they merely take different means of doing so. Religion of the Billy Sunday type is a fractional fanaticism based on emotions. My feeling is one of fear toward the man who gets his religion over night."

A religious spree, and that is a good name for the Sunday jamboree, is all right occasionally for those of robust mentality, just as a husky man can survive an occasional jag, but how about the half-baked and the half-witted, that such dissipations throw clear off the trolley? The asylums are full of them.

As to the permanency of "conversions" resulting from the acrobatic antics and cataclysm of slang of this hell-roaring denouncer of the devil—they also are subject to question. The back-sliding begins as soon as Sunday banks his profits and leaves for his palatial mansion to winter in the sunshine state.

"Cynthia dear, will you be very late?"  
"Late?" echoed Cynthia, bewildered.  
"Yes—for Louella's bridge, you know. We're waiting for you."  
"Oh—oh—why, that's tomorrow, isn't it?" Cynthia reached for her engagement book, scanned it hastily. "I have it down for tomorrow."  
"I can't understand why—the party is today. I didn't phone to remind you, because lately I've felt that you didn't like my doing so, but really, if you're going to bungle things of this sort—this party is

in your honor—"  
"Oh, I'll come at once," Cynthia groaned as she hung up the receiver and ran to her bedroom. Now she was in for it! How Mrs. LeLand would talk and talk about this! Jim would feel that he had to reproach his wife for making a mistake about this party—given by his elder sister for her.  
"I might better have suspected murder; they wouldn't have cared as she brushed her hair with one hand more if I had," she sighed, and took a frock off its hanger with the other.  
Tomorrow—Bridge Table Battles

Aberdeen, Wash., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Marlatt, Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Josselyn and Mr. Marlatt are cousins.  
Little Doris Doty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Doty of Eugene is spending several weeks with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Doty.  
Mrs. Molly Kaylor of Retail, Wash., is the house guest of her sister-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Farr. Mrs. Kaylor arrived last week and will stay until June 25.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Needham and Mr. and Mrs. Del Needham of Fairview drove down for the ball game Sunday afternoon.  
Miss Verna Smith and Miss Eva Monahan of Albany were calling at homes in this district Friday in the interest of the Sidney Sunday school.

who has been visiting friends at Scotts Mills for some time.  
At a school meeting, held in the Sidney district, last Monday, W. H. Scott was elected director to succeed James Duncan, whose term had expired.  
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cooley motored to Rickreall, Sunday, to attend the Bethel high school alumni picnic held there. This picnic is an annual event.  
**SENATOR PROUD OF FIRST PUBLIC JOB AS SALEM JANITOR**  
(Continued from page one)

another son, just out of high school, will study law.  
"Are you tempted to offer your services in the Tennessee evolution case?" the senator was asked.  
He checked. "My father was a preacher," he replied, "but I'm sure he wasn't a fundamentalist in the sense that the term is now used. He was a liberal type of Christian man."  
This led to the subject of Bryan. Bryan led the conversation to Florida, and logically the next question was: "What do you think of the Florida plan of barring income and inheritance taxes?"  
"I believe it is all right," answered the senator. "It seems to be working out that way at any rate."  
"Would the same plan be a good thing for Oregon?"  
"The senator was a bit cautious in his reply. "I think it would be all right if there are other ways to raise revenue," he said.  
But the senator did not urge adoption of the Dennis amendment in Oregon. He observed that taxation is justified only as a means of raising necessary revenues, and should not be for the purpose of punishing men either for their riches or their poverty. Senator Shortridge is more opposed to inheritance taxes than income taxes and believes that congress in the near future will remove the fed-

eral inheritance tax. He does not look for this at the next session, but does expect the next session to cut taxes to a considerable degree pursuant to the policies now being advocated by President Coolidge.  
Senator Shortridge is a member of several important senate committees and his trip north was for the purpose of inspecting the Bremerton navy yard and other ports, for he is a member of the committee on naval affairs, of which Senator Hale of Maine is chairman. He met Hale in San Diego. Senator Shortridge and Senator McNary had an hour together last night and talked of the forthcoming conference on reclamation to be held later in the summer in Los Angeles.  
The California senator commented on the beauty of Salem and the Willamette valley. He remarked that when he left here as a boy the foundation of the present capitol was just appearing above the ground. Someone tried to fool the senator about the old East Salem school building, now the Washington school, when they went to visit the building yesterday.  
"That isn't the building I was janitor in," declared Shortridge.  
"It must be," replied his companion. "For that is the old East Salem school."  
"Nope," persisted Shortridge, "that isn't it. It's too high, couldn't have taken care of that building."  
Inquiry proved that the senator was correct. The old school was removed some years ago and the present building installed in its place.  
Down in Los Angeles the chamber of commerce invited Senator Shortridge to come to a big banquet in his honor about July 4th. He declined—because he preferred to deliver a Fourth of July oration at Grass Valley, Nevada county, where he used to sharpen picks and dig in the mines.

## SIDNEY-TALBOT NEWS

Sidney, Or., June 25.—Mrs. Irving Hood and Miss Texia Bostwick of Albany spent Thursday with their sister, Mrs. William Wedekind.  
Mrs. G. H. Marlatt and Mrs. Charles Meier drove to Lyons, Wednesday, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Pettijohn for the day.  
Miss Carrie Hampton, who has not been well for some time, was removed to a Salem hospital Friday. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hampton.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Tharp were Salem visitors Friday.  
Earl Miller of Baker, Or., arrived Saturday night to spend the vacation months with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meier.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hampton attended the funeral of their niece, Mrs. Evelyn Whitman Stephens, which was held in Salem, Saturday afternoon.

Members of the Doty family and a few friends enjoyed a picnic on the banks of the Santiam, Sunday. The morning was spent in visiting and at noon a picnic lunch was served. Late in the day the crowd drove to the Sidney ball grounds for the game. Those making up the party were: Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Thompson of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. William Skelton of Jefferson, Ed. Lynch of Cuprum, Idaho, N. H. Doty, Lindsey Doty, Norris Doty and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Doty.  
Mr. and Mrs. Guy Josselyn of

week, taking samples of soil and making a map of the valley.  
Mrs. G. M. Belknap was confined to her home part of last week by illness.  
Ed. Lynch of Solo spent Sunday at the Marlatt home. Mr. DeLong was a resident of Sidney for time several years ago.  
Mrs. E. J. Freeman spent the week-end in Corvallis at the home of her mother, Mrs. L. M. Harding.  
Mrs. Edward H. Belknap of Monroe has been elected to teach the Sidney school the coming year. Mrs. Belknap taught here last year.

Miss Anna Cunningham of Harrisburg spent the week-end as the guest of Miss Verna Cooley. Late Sunday, Miss Cunningham and Mrs. Cooley left for Monmouth, where they will attend the summer session of the Oregon Normal school.  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Myers of Talbot and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Edson of Silverton motored to Silver creek falls, Sunday, for the day.  
Mrs. Lee Cooley and her sister, Mrs. Roy Pickett of Albany, drove to Scotts Mills for the day, Monday. On their return they were accompanied by their mother, Mrs. Weston Allen of Cottage Grove.

Miss Josephine Johnson, of the fire marshal department, will visit friends at Victoria and Vancouver, B. C.  
Mrs. Charlotte Axley has engaged a cottage at Seaside for herself and daughter where she intends to entertain friends.  
Marianne Harris will spend towards a big ranch in Montana, now operated by her brothers, and she hopes to spend the two weeks on the back of cow pony, riding the range as she often did when a girl.  
H. C. Maneta will drive through California, camping en route.  
Mr. Moore is scheduled for an insurance convention at San Antonio the latter part of September.

Arrangements have been completed allotting the time and dates for the summer vacations of the several departments under Commissioner Will Moore for the present summer.  
Mrs. C. H. Brock, secretary to Mr. Moore, will leave July 29 on a two weeks' cruise through Alaska. She will be accompanied by Miss Theo Sampson.  
Miss Clara McNeil, cashier, with a few girl friends will motor to Lake Wallawalla on a campaign and fishing trip.  
Miss Rachel Bayne will motor through California, visiting all beaches and spending several days with friends in Hollywood.  
Miss Gladys Curry has not quite determined on a vacation spot. However, she will visit a few days with her mother and father in La Grande, and while there will also visit other friends.  
Miss Rose Aline, of the real estate department, and her sister, Annie, with a few girl friends will visit Yellowstone park.  
Miss Josephine Johnson, of the fire marshal department, will visit friends at Victoria and Vancouver, B. C.  
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By George McManus

## A Bobber a Barber?

The all important question as to whether hair-bobbing is barbering has been decided in the affirmative by the Chancery Court of New Jersey though the question "does it beautify?" is left open by the wise judge. In his ruling the chancellor cited the old testament and the dictionary and the ancient custom of cupping and then ruled that a beauty parlor where bobbing was practiced, was really a barber shop, but refused to say whether a bobber was necessarily a barber.

The word barber is derived from the Latin root, barba, meaning beard and as the dictionary defines the word barber as "one who makes a business of shaving and trimming the beard and cutting and dressing the hair" the court held bobbing necessarily barbering, and that "the bobbing of ladies hair a distinct and important part of the business of a modern barber shop, as much as cupping was a branch of the business in ancient times.

Whether or not bobbing as applied to the lovelier sex, is really a beautifying process and therefore belongs in a beauty parlor, the court refuses to say, evidently having doubts, as he says:

"There are still some old-fashioned people who insist that the hair in woman's crowning glory and that as Samson was divested of his strength when about of his locks by Delilah, so a woman robbed of her crowning glory, irrespective of whether this operation is performed in an ordinary barber shop or in a modern beauty parlor, even though for the word 'parlor' is substituted the modern appellation 'shop.' But it is not necessary to the disposition of this case that I decide and I refrain from such decision."

So, in Jersey at any rate, a barber is a bobber even if a bobber be not a barber.

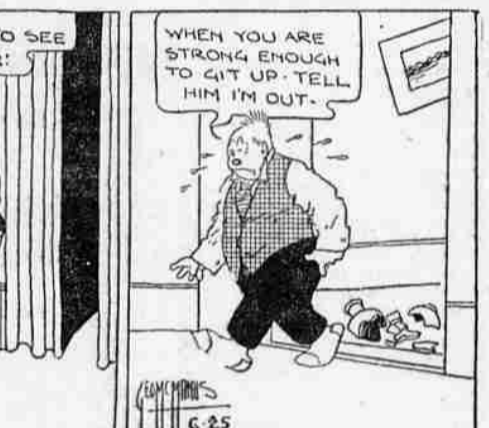
## One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

**A GLOOMY PROPHECY**  
"Mrs. Leland."  
Cynthia had been married so short a time that she had not yet grown used to her new name; she was thrilled whenever she heard it. Now, as Frances spoke to her, she glanced up quickly and smiled. Frances might be a second maid, but she was a good girl, too, and that came first with Cynthia.  
"Mrs. Leland, I don't see how I can go on if the other Mrs. Leland is going to keep finding fault with me." Frances' voice was shaky, and she seemed to be on the verge of tears. "I do my work the best I can; I like to work for you. But she's always coming in and telling me I'm doing things wrong, and fussing at me."  
"I know, Frances; it's dreadful." For a moment Cynthia forgot that she was supposed to be the mistress of the house. She was just a twenty-year-old bride, sharing a grievance with somebody who understood her. "I'll do something about it as soon as I can, and please don't let her interfere with either you or me. I have to put up with it, you know."  
"Yes, Mrs. Leland, I know," and Frances went back to the kitchen and told Cook that young Mrs. Jim was lovely, but heaven only knew how in the world she and Mr. Jim ever got along with that mother of his.  
"Worst of it is, she thinks she's helping you," she added. "I hate all how kind people are. That old Mrs. Leland, she'll break up the marriage yet, and then she'll go around telling everybody her son married the wrong girl."  
"She'll never break up this marriage," declared Cook. "They're too much in love with each other, those two."  
"They're in love all right, but even love can't stand everything!" Frances shook her head gloomily. "You wait and see. Old Mrs. Leland means well enough, but she's a trouble maker."  
"She'd cook your goose if she heard you call her 'old Mrs. Leland,'" commented Cook, laughing. "She's as sly as a girl since that last daughter of hers got married."  
Up in her own sitting room Cynthia was arranging a basket for Mark and telling him that he was to stay in it. At home she had always had many pets, but Mrs. Leland had vetoed her suggestion that she have a dog, and had declared that birds were too messy,

when Cynthia wanted a parrot and Jim wanted to give it to her. Now that Mark had walked into her life, she told herself that nothing could make her give him up. "I'll tell matter that he's a good mouser," she decided, chucking. Mrs. Leland had taught her son to call her "mamma" when he was a child, taking the cue from a novel of English society life that she was reading. Cynthia hated it, but used it dutifully.  
She curled up on a chaise longue in a sunny window with some new magazines and her box of candy after luncheon, planning to read a while, then to take a long walk, ending at her husband's office. Jim loved to have her call for him, and on nice days they walked all the way home together.  
Cynthia loved those walks when she tucked her arm through Jim's and slipped her hand into his coat pocket, and they strolled along through the dusk, pausing to buy a flower for the buttonhole of her rough tweed suit and one for Jim's to get rounded elbows from one of the men along the sidewalk, to chat with their favorite newsboy when they came to his corner.  
She loved everything that made a new life for her and Jim, and that lay apart from that governed by his mother. And she knew that Jim felt just as she did about it. He had often told Cynthia how devoted his mother had always been to him; how, during the time when their business were temporarily low, she had insisted on his going to college even though it meant that she herself must give up many things that she needed. "She's been a perfect brick, always," he had said. "That's why I want to do everything possible for her now."  
But Cynthia, laying down her magazine and staring out of the window, wondered whether giving his mother "everything" meant giving her his wife, too?  
The little French clock on her desk chimed—two, half-past two, three. Cynthia glanced at her wrist and snatched up her bedroom to try on a new party frock. How often she had hated that clock, when it reminded her that she must go somewhere with Mrs. Leland when she wanted to stay home. The telephone summoned her ten minutes later. She hurried to answer, thinking it might be Jim. Instead, it was Mrs. Leland's voice, striving to be sweet as usual, but obviously displeased.

## BRINGING UP FATHER

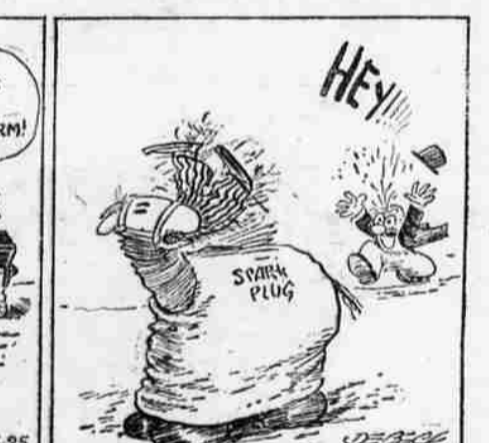


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By Billy de Beck

## BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG

Hay! Sparky Surely Knew It



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By Billy de Beck

## KRAZY KAT

An Interrupted Dream Man

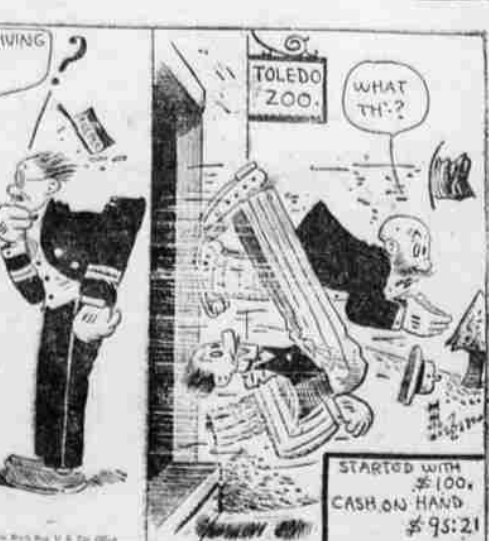


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By Herriman

## MUTT AND JEFF

They Visit Lima and Sandusky and Finally Arrive at Toledo, Ohio.



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By Bud Fisher