

Capital Journal

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"Without or with offense to friends or foes
I sketch your world exactly as it goes."—BYRON.

Taxing the Untaxed

The Portland Journal finds that Governor Pierce's veto of the special election bill "was constitutional, was sound and was common sense." All of which shows that our sobbing contemporary has an unexpected vein of subtle satire.

The Journal is very gleeful over the certainty of a million dollar shortage in state funds, and holds the governor, who deliberately plotted the shortage, is not at fault, but "those who wrecked the state income tax." Who wrecked the state income tax? Why the dear people, of course, and their edict has always been sacred to the Journal.

Continuing its tax comments the Journal declares "the necessity of devising some method of bringing into the tax-paying fold those persons who now contribute nothing to the support of the state government and yet enjoy the benefits and privileges which the government affords."

Who are these non-taxpaying persons? About 60 percent of the dear people. They include the few rich tax-dodgers who invest in tax-exempt securities and the many who have nothing to tax. Neither class can be reached by income or property tax, though they can and do vote taxes on the taxpayer. Only a poll-tax will be effective in making the majority contribute to the support of the government.

The income tax cinches the few, hence the governor and the Journal advocate it. The poll-tax hits everyone, hence neither the governor nor Journal advocate it, lest it be unpopular. Hence there is no sincere effort to make the non-tax pay their share—they have too many votes and subscriptions.

A Third Term

Swampscott dispatches convey the interesting information that the "opening gun has been fired" for a third term for President Coolidge by David W. Mulvane, republican committeeman from Kansas, but it is naively added "nothing has been said at White Court to indicate whether President Coolidge would be receptive to third term talk."

There are of course two Coolidges, one the mythical hero manufactured by the propaganda of the press, the great silent statesman exuding wisdom and knowledge and the real Coolidge, timid, limited and platitudinous.

The great newspapers and the great financial interests are solidly for the president, not because he has accomplished anything, for he has failed to put through any of the legislation to which he is pledged but because he is "sound and safe" and the height of conservatism, and because he is committed to the Mellon plan for reduction of sur and income taxes.

Mr. Coolidge is an ideal president for big business and big business is for him in 1928 because it has no other place to go. There is no question of his candidacy, nor has there been since his election. Unless something unforeseen happens, Mr. Coolidge will be republican nominee for a third term and in all probability elected—for the metropolitan press and business combined cannot be easily beaten.

One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

COMPLICATIONS

As Cynthia stood staring at her husband's telegram Madame Leland appeared in the library doorway. "Ah, Cynthia," she murmured sweetly, "I was waiting for you. I'm going to take you home with me to stay while James is away. There's no need of keeping the two houses open, with just a lone woman staying in each one. We can be company for each other."

Cynthia hesitated about replying not knowing just what to say. She did not want to stay with her mother-in-law, but she realized that Madame Leland was trying hard to overlook everything and be friendly, and that she too must do her part.

"That was so kind of you," she answered after a moment. "I'll run upstairs and pack a bag, and be with you immediately."

"Oh, I had Francis pack your bag while I waited; I supervised it myself, so I'm sure that you'll have everything you want," replied Madame Leland calmly. Cynthia's face burned. She could not bear to have anyone take her so for granted as her mother-in-law did. She longed now to cry out that she would stay in her own home, where she wanted to be; that she would not go a step toward the other house.

When dessert had been served and the maid had withdrawn. "Cynthia dear, I don't want you to think that I'm finding fault with you, but do you think it was quite wise to greet your friend, Mr. Mulvane, as you did?"

"His name is Graham," said Cynthia, steadily enough. "And I hadn't realized that I was acting unconventionally. He's such an old friend, really like a brother to me, and I was awfully glad to see him."

"Yes, of course; but a young woman, and especially a bride, has to be careful, especially when she's a stranger in her new home city," Mrs. Leland went on, smoothly. Cynthia wished that she wouldn't be quite so naive about it. Why pretend to be so sweet when she really didn't feel that way at all?

"A number of persons spoke to me about it," Madame Leland went on, between sips of frozen pudding. "and Louella asked me if I didn't think I ought to suggest to you that you get with a little more restraint."

"Louella probably never had a man that glad to see her in her life," thought Cynthia, but she kept the thought to herself, and merely murmured "Oh, yes," as if the words had not cut her cruelly.

"You see, people are so quick to misunderstand a girl, why, I remember before Louella and Marjorie were married, I never even allowed them to lunch along with a man, except at Lewis, where they'd been allowed to go as very young girls; everyone realizes that it's quite all right for a girl who's made her debut to lunch unchaperoned at Lewis."

"Then I suppose it would have been all right if Phil and I had gone there today?" asked Cynthia, a hint of malice in her tone at what must seem like mere misunderstanding on her part.

"Well, I hardly think so, Frankie," Cynthia, it seems to me that it would have been much better if you had not lunched alone anywhere with Mr. Graham. Now, if you had asked someone else to go with you—myself, for instance, or Louella—"

"But I had understood that you were frightfully upset about the financial matters you've been discussing with Jim, and so I couldn't feel free to ask you. And Louella is so busy with her children at noon

as a rule; I wouldn't have dared ask her."

Cynthia hated herself for the pretense she was making of having wanted to ask them; she hadn't even thought of doing so, of course. But she was thoroughly out of patience with Madame Leland, who now, cornered, admitted that it did seem that Cynthia could not have followed her suggestion. "But you shouldn't have lunched with him at all, under those circumstances," she concluded. "It was really most unwise. James is so likely to overlook such matters that I really must be severe with you, Cynthia. Don't do it again, will you?"

"Hardly," answered Cynthia, starting at her plate and hoping that the tears in her eyes would not fall. "This goes away, and said when he left that he wouldn't be back again. When the people at home hear how unwelcome he was in my home they aren't likely to come to see me if they happen to be in town."

And in silence that spoke louder than many words, Madame Leland led the way to the dining room.

Tomorrow—A New Ally.

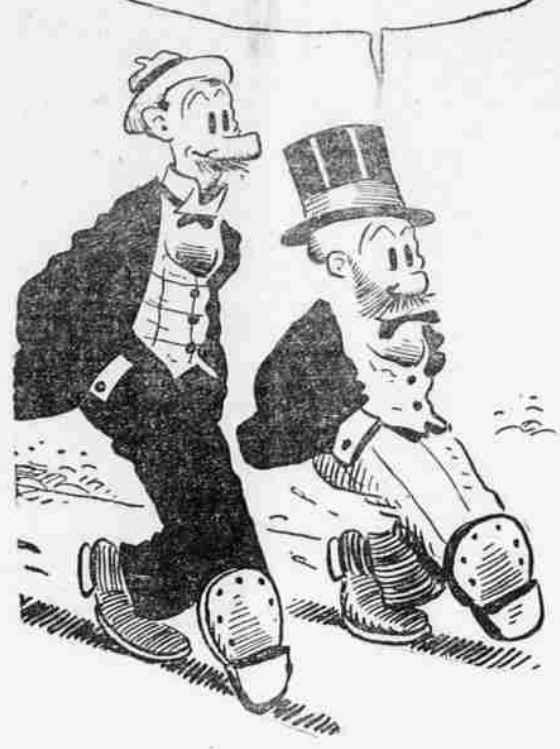
AUTO DEMOLISHED IN COLLISION; NONE HURT

Brooks, July 5.—While driving to Woodburn with a load of loganberries, A. E. Harris had the misfortune to collide with another car. In overtaking and passing a slow-moving truck, he underestimated the speed of an approaching car and failed to clear it by a margin, which however narrow, was sufficient to damage his car to the extent that it was not, in his estimation, worth repairing. Very little harm was done to the other car. Had its driver given ground even slightly, Mr. Harris thinks the accident would probably have been averted. No one was hurt although the gory juice of the berries at first gave the appearance of a very bad smash.

BRINGING UP FATHER



We will reach Salem July 13. Then we'll subscribe for the Capital Journal for the rest of our trip. That is part of everyone's vacation. It is only 50c per month, 25c for two weeks.



CONVICTS TRIM SILVERTON NINE

The Oregon state prison baseball team defeated the fast Silverton club on the prison grounds yesterday afternoon by a score of 10 to 5. The game was hard fought but the visitors were unable to solve the delivery of Willis and Foster, prison hurlers.

A home run in the fourth inning by Burnett was the only tally for the Silverton team until the eighth inning when they bunched three hits, coupled with three errors and a balk which netted them four runs.

Willis, penitentiary hurler, pitched exceptionally good ball and struck three of the visitors out with the bases loaded in the fifth. The score— R. H. E. Silverton..... 5 11 4 Penitentiary..... 10 12 3

Batteries—Bjurgard, Hannan and Matheny; Willis, Foster and Pike.

Play Tonight.

The American Legion baseball nine of the Twilight League series will cross bats with the Knights of Columbus on the Oxford park diamond this evening in what is expected to be the best game of the season. The Legion is heading the league with eight wins and no defeats and are almost a cinch to win the pennant for the third consecutive time unless the Knights and the Bankers are able to upset them. The Knights are now in second place with a percentage of .666. The Legion is given the edge in the game tonight but are expecting a hard game. Unless the Legion loses in the two out of three-game series between the first two teams at the end of the season they will be champions.

Jumping Seeds are Classified as Oak Leaf Galls of Wasp

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, July 6.—(Special to the Capital Journal.)—Specimens of "jumping seeds" were handed to the agricultural experiment station some time by a student, who said that the specimens had come from a friend in Salem, with a request to find out what they are. They were handed to an assistant, Dr. Don C. Mate, station entomologist, was away at the time, but were classed as one of the cynipidae or jumping seed galls of the oak leaf. It is probably an unclassified species, as the galls are unlike those produced by the common seed gall species, *Cynipis quercus salutaris*, a peculiar species of wasp. Even if the species has been classified, it could not be determined without seeing the adult form.

The seed-like bodies are not seeds at all, but tiny oak leaf galls, each one of which contains a minute larva. These larvae are hatched inside the galls from eggs laid by the wasp, which pierces the leaf with its ovipositor and lays the egg in a sap channel that will supply the larvae with food and shelter. The irritation causes the leaf to set up a flow of blastem food which enlarges into the little yellow galls called jumping seeds. The common oak "apple" are galls produced by these species.

While the larvae are still active in the galls their wriggling and twisting causes the galls to bounce about in an interesting manner. As they become detached from the leaves the galls fall to the ground.

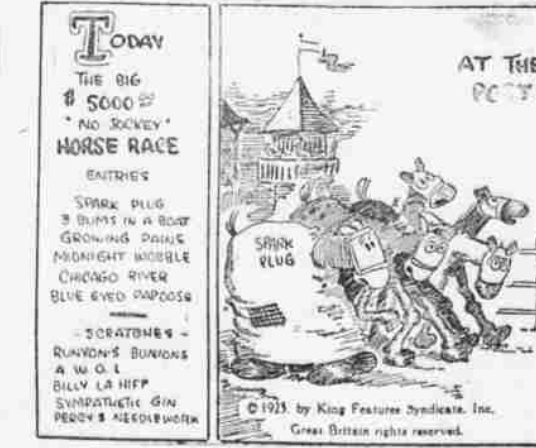
WRESTLE IN SILVERTON ON FRIDAY

Silverton, Or., July 6.—July 19 has been decided upon as the date for the appearance of Robin Reed, Olympic wrestler, in Silverton. At that time he will take part in a match with Paul Amort of Portland, one time holder of the welterweight championship of the Pacific coast, and now instructor at the Benson Polytechnic. Not only is much interest shown in Silverton over the approaching match, but fans of a number of neighboring towns have signified their intention of being present. The match, held at the Hippodrome, will be refereed by Ted Thya, Multnomah Athletic club instructor.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

By George McManus

BARNEY GOOGLE AND SPARK PLUG



KRAZY KAT



MUTT AND JEFF



MUTT AND JEFF



But remembering the von of the night before she nervously followed Jim's mother out to the car that had just arrived, and sat quietly listening while Madame Leland talked all the way to her house about Jim's trip, and how long he would be gone.

It seemed to Cynthia, as she unpacked her belongings in Madame Leland's guest room, that she never could stay there a single night. She wanted Jim more than she ever had before. If only he had been there with her, to take her in his arms and kiss her and tell her that nothing mattered, anyway, she could have stayed quite cheerfully. But to see Madame Leland all day and every day and never be allowed to have a thought of her own was a prospect that she would have given anything to avoid.

She wondered how long Madame Leland would avoid the subject of Phil Graham. Would she completely ignore having seen them having luncheon that day, or would she tactfully bring it up later?

That question was answered

MUTT AND JEFF



MUTT AND JEFF

