

# Capital Journal

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

## The New Issue

The issue of "Fundamentalism" to be launched on the local political seas in the form of an initiative bill modeled after the Tennessee anti-evolution statute by the Reverend Billy Sunday and his cohorts next fall in his seven weeks revival at Portland, and campaigned for by Bryan, "tinpot pope of the Coco-Cola belt," will be hailed with delight by Oregon politicians who were at a loss for an issue to perpetuate themselves on the payroll.

The present administration landed in office through the mixture of religion and politics and what more natural than that it should be continued, now that the tax issue has been sadly muddled, by another mixture of religion and politics? Besides the Oregon school bill which did the work before, does not differ in principle materially from the Tennessee school bill.

If the anti-evolution fight really materializes, as threatened, will it venture the prediction that none of the candidates on either ticket, will go on record as opposing it, that most of them will be secretly, if not publicly, pledged to it, whether they believe it bunk or not, that three out of four of the Portland newspapers and a great majority of the country newspapers will be either mildly for it editorially or silent, and that few of Oregon's leading citizens will commit themselves on the subject, that members of Oregon's congressional delegation will either endorse or gracefully straddle it and that all the customary cowardice, hypocrisy and double-dealing that characterize public life will prevail.

If you do not believe this, just try and get those in public office or with political ambitions to openly commit themselves on the subject of evolution, or on Fundamentalism. You will find them all as silent as the Portland press. History repeats itself—the history of the Anti-Saloon League and the Ku Klux Klan may be the history of a triumphant Fundamentalism in a courageless state.

## Blue Laws Live

Anti-evolution laws were not the only measures ecclesiasticism combated for before state legislatures this year. In twenty states there were determined attempts to re-enact ancient blue laws preserving the sanctity of Sunday and in still more efforts were made to compel bible-reading in public schools. Anti-evolution bills failed in several states but passed in Tennessee.

Ohio's legislature after a long bout with the important issue of whether a donkey should be driven past a cemetery on Sunday faster than six miles an hour, decided negatively, but passed a law forbidding Sunday dancing at which more than five couples were in attendance, legalizing the dance of five couples but making it a crime for six couples to trip the light fantastic together. This is where sin consists in numbers.

Pennsylvania's legislature decided that it was still a crime to go fishing on Sunday in certain streams, while in other streams it was legal. The Texas legislature repealed a law forbidding the sale of gasoline and oil in certain cities on Sunday, but prohibited it in others. Massachusetts refused to repeal the law limiting the length of hat-pins but declined to permit Sunday baseball.

Two compulsory Sunday observance bills failed in Indiana and a bill for bible reading in public schools passed, but met with a veto. Michigan solons killed a bill closing all stores on Sunday, and a total of 20 state legislatures, having before them from one to four Sunday observance bills, refused passage after stormy debates.

A full score of legislatures struggled with compulsory bible reading bills and half a dozen others with part time religious instruction measures. Oregon, Idaho, Arizona, and California rejected these measures through Delaware and some other states passed them.

All of which shows the persistence of those who would mix dogma, under the guise of religion, with politics.

## One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

**THE FAT AND THE FIRE**  
During the following weeks it seemed to Cynthia that her husband faded further and further into unreality. She had no word from him, no replies to her letters. She kept telling herself that, of course Jim still loved her, that he could not have changed so completely. Yet it was hard to believe that he cared when he treated her as badly.

Strangely contrasted with his outward of her was Cynthia's devotion. Noel was always on hand. Plovers arrived from his sick mother—sometimes a great heap of roses for the vase in her living room, sometimes a huge bunch of roses or violets or half a dozen orchids for her corsage.

She dined with him frequently, went to the theater with him, was escorted by him to the various dance clubs. One rainy morning he phoned her immediately after breakfast, and they went for a long walk through the park. He was a perfect comrade, and his kindness helped her to fight off the loneliness that Jim's absence had caused.

She had tried to continue to see the friends of her husband's family whom she had met through Madame Leland, but their small circle seemed duller than ever to her now, and although Cecilia Malcolm and her friends went too far to the other extreme, Cynthia found that she preferred them.

Then, too, among her mother-in-law's friends she frequently met Louella, her sister-in-law. And Louella made no secret of her

disapproval of Cynthia.

"You're too hard on the poor kid," Louella's husband told her on one occasion, when she had snubbed Cynthia ostentatiously.

"Indeed, I'm not. She's acting abominable, running around with Noel Gardner and that Malcolm woman. I'm ashamed of her. To think that she's married to my brother!"

"If he doesn't treat her better than he has so far, she won't be married to him long," he retorted. "And by snubbing her you're not going to make her mend her ways. You'll just drive her into being even more indignant."

Which was exactly what happened. Cynthia had not intended to snub Noel to a fancy dress ball that was being given for charity the following evening, but after Louella's remarks she decided to go.

"I don't care whether any of these people like me or not," she told herself, as she hung up the receiver after phoning Noel that she had changed her mind. "They don't like me when I tried to snub them, and they don't like me now—why should I care?"

She had not presented any costume, but Gardner told her that he would send her one in time for the ball. It came late in the afternoon. Opening the box, Cynthia held her breath. For within lay a fluffy mass of rose-colored tulle, with tiny roses cascading down over it.

She wore an evening wrap over it when Noel called for her that evening. He was costume as

Pierrot; her first glance told Cynthia why he had chosen a Pierrot costume for her.

He removed her cape for her as they entered the house where the ball was being given.

"You're wonderful!" he exclaimed, looking from her pretty little feet to the crown of her golden head. "You're too beautiful for words, Cynthia. Oh, my dear—"

"There's the music; do hurry and leave my cape, so that we can dance," urged Cynthia, turning away. She did not want Noel to make love to her, now or at any other time. But it was pleasant to know that he wanted to.

Louella was there, dressed to represent Queen Elizabeth. Stanley was a courtier. He danced once with Cynthia, and begged for more dances later, but Noel Gardner had scrawled his name on Cynthia's card frequently, and there had been a determined battle among her other male acquaintances for the few vacancies that he had left.

"I'm sorry, Stanley; I'd like to dance again with you," she told him.

"You don't include me in your dislike for the family?" he asked. "I'm glad of that."

"I don't dislike any of you," she answered frankly. "But I don't understand Louella, and she doesn't understand me."

"You're very charitable," he replied. "If I were you I'd hate the bunch of us. By the way, is it true that you bought the stock in that company of Gardner's that he bought back from our reverend mother-in-law? I've heard that you did."

"What a wild rumor," she replied. "I can't imagine how it could have started. Stanley, have you and Louella heard anything of Jim?" Her face was lovely in its wistfulness.

Tomorrow—Advice from Louella

## Dayton Courtroom Deserted; Bryan's Mail Taxes Carrier

Dayton, Tenn., July 22—(AP)—The Rhea county courtroom was piled today with a superfluity of furniture of a kind which it may have little use for. A score or more of specially made press tables and benches, used by reporters who "covered" the Scopes case, were left without the formality of transferring title.

On their rudely finished surfaces were seen the names of daily newspapers in many parts of the country and the initials of widely known writers and news services. These will probably remain for court attendants here to puzzle over for years and as a reminder of the stirring scenes when the young biology teacher was tried and found guilty of violating the anti-evolution statute.

The daily mail receipts of Dayton increased twenty fold during the course of the evolution case. The city mail carrier declared that Mr. Bryan's daily mail aggregated as much or more than his usual daily burden in normal times. Mail matter addressed to Mr. Darrow was scarcely less bulky.

Much of the advice and instruction received by attorneys aroused them to hilarious laughter while over other inclosures they knit their brows in vain efforts to discover the purpose of the sender.

The jury men by name and also as "members of the Scopes jury" came under the postal bombardment. The published list of persons concerned with the trial seem-

ed to have been seized upon as "sucker lists" for many publicity agencies. Frequently great bundles of form letters were received addressed to every person whose name had been mentioned in connection with the case. So overwhelming was the flood of letters that some of the attorneys are days behind schedule in opening their mails.

Despite the repeated warnings of the bailiff that "gentlemen and others—must cut out the smoking in the courtroom" the janitor's evidence today testified that the great crowd in the Rhea county auditorium used tobacco freely. Packs of cigarettes and cigars remains were taken out and disposed of.

For the convenience of tobacco chewers, the court room was strewn with cuspidors. One of the unofficial noises of the trial was the loud ringing metallic tones which reached through the judicial halls to announce that townsmen's shoes or mountaineer's boots had encountered the loose fitting cover of one of the under foot targets.

The 12 men who sat in the Scopes case were busy today in an effort to find out what took place during the eight days of the trial. Perhaps no other twelve citizens of Rhea county saw so little of the proceedings. Two hours to hear evidence and another hour to listen to the judge's charge and attorneys' brief statements, summed

up their time on duty. Unable to go home and forbidden to listen to the proceedings or to discuss the case, the 12 wandered around the town and the vicinity of the courtroom like victims of a social boycott.

## DARROW BREAKS RECORD IN PLEA

Dayton, Tenn., July 22—(AP)—Clarence Darrow, successful defender of the Loeb and Leopold case, probably appeared before a jury yesterday for the first time in his career and requested it to bring in a verdict of guilty for his defendant, John T. Scopes.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "certain evidence which we had hoped to place before you has been excluded from the testimony. Under the evidence before I do not see how you can fail to find our defendant guilty. Acquittal will prevent our appealing to the superior courts. A verdict of guilty returned by you will allow us to do so."

He referred to the absence of the jury from the courtroom during the greater part of the trial by prefacing his remarks to them with an expression of regret that he had not an opportunity to become acquainted with them.

## BRITISH COAL STRIKE NOW LOOMS LIKELY

London, July 22—(A. P.)—The possibility of a great British coal strike was increased today when miners refused to confer with owners unless the latter first withdrew proposals for wage decreases.

## No Substitute for Courage

(From the Baltimore Evening Sun)  
The fundamentalists of Tennessee may win because they deserve to win. They have no case, but they have the courage, and there is no substitute for courage.

The parallelism between the fundamentalist outbreak and the early days of the prohibition movement is significant and sinister. Both movements grow out of the same spirit. Both are propagated by the same methods. Both aim at the same mark. Who dare say that the later movement will be less successful than the earlier one?

The same spirit that informs the fundamentalist movement was behind the organization of the Anti-Saloon League. It is the spirit of goodness that they are willing to destroy liberty in order to crush their ideas down the throats of other people. They style themselves the moral forces of the community, serenely unconscious of the blistering satire on morality that their course of action affords.

The same methods that carried the Anti-Saloon League to success are being employed by the fundamentalists. They are the methods of moral, if not physical, swindlers; of a crew of buccaners come ashore and roaring through the streets while honest men cover at home. They do not argue. They shoot and stab. The Anti-Saloon League did not argue. It browbeat. Its enemies were not treated as men honestly mistaken. They were publicly branded either as alcoholics or as paid dependents of the liquor traffic. The fundamentalists do not argue. They publicly brand their enemies as atheists, infidels, enemies of God and in league with the devil.

Men of intelligence covered be-

fore the blast of the Anti-Saloon League. They are covering in Tennessee before the blast of the fundamentalists. The president of the University of Tennessee dived into his hole like a scared rabbit when the bill was introduced into the legislature, and he has never emerged. It was difficult to get a Tennessee lawyer to appear for Scopes, and Noel, who did take the case, is regarded as a reckless daredevil. Men who realize the animosity of the whole affair simply cannot stand being referred to by their less intelligent neighbors as atheists and infidels. The spirit of Huxley, who dared face anything in defense of the truth, simply is not in them.

If this moral fibbing prevails among intelligent men, it states other than Tennessee, why should the fundamentalists not win? What is to prevent their writing their religion of darkness into the constitution of the United States? If they have a monopoly of courage, indeed, are they not entitled to win? No nation has a right to freedom unless it is willing to defend its freedom.

It is unjust to lay all the blame on the Holy Rollers. If the republic is in danger of losing its liberty, it is for lack of men who in defense of that liberty are willing to face the worst that ignorance, bigotry and fanaticism can do. If the fundamentalist has all the courage, the fundamentalist is the better man and should rule, for all the researches of modern science have never discovered any substitute for guts.

Rather win honor than health rather have genius than wealth rather make your name than inherit it.

By Chick Young

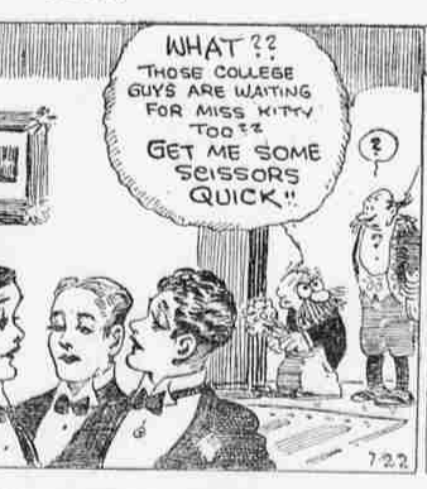
## DUMB DORA



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## BARNEY GOOGLE



## MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher