

Capital Journal

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

The Survey Edition

Five years ago, the Capital Journal issued its first Survey edition, depicting the resources and development of city and country. Today we issue our second Survey.

Comparison of the two surveys shows the substantial progress of the community and its industries and the steady development of agriculture and horticulture during the past five years.

The statistics and charts presented tell their own story. The information is made as compact as possible in order that one can see at a glance without wading through a mass of figures.

In this growth there is nothing of the boom or mushroom order. It has not been made without serious set-backs and drawbacks, with occasional failures both of crops and markets, in years of depression as well as of prosperity, but on the whole the valley has steadily gone ahead—and as yet has barely started. The extent of our progress is revealed by the survey.

A City Essential

Salem is in good shape financially to acquire and extend the city water system and eventually insure an adequate supply of pure water. With an assessed valuation of over \$13,000,000, the outstanding general bonded indebtedness is \$381,500. In addition there is district improvement bonds outstanding amounting to \$381,700 but these are secured claims.

Water bonds differ from other improvement or general indebtedness securities in that they are income earning and pay a profit. It has been the history of most municipal plants that they not only pay their own interest and principal but frequently earn profits enough to materially reduce taxation and at the same time take care of the extensions necessary in a growing city.

A fine water system is an essential of a beautiful city. Probably no one feature proves more attractive in luring and holding new residents. Much of Portland's rapid development has been due directly to the Bull Run system and a similar supply for Salem would have an equally stimulating effect here.

Needed Surgery

At the recent sessions of the American Veterinary Medical association at Portland, two goats lost their bleats and a dog his bark by simple surgical operations, and it is said that the same happy result can be obtained with any vociferous animal.

Perhaps in due time science will find a way to still further benefit a long suffering humanity by eliminating the bleats, bellowings and barks of the billies, bulls and purps of politics whose racket so disturbs the public at primaries and elections.

Of course such an operation would probably be fatal, for if the blah-blah and the ki-yi and the hee-haw were eliminated, there wouldn't be anything left of the average politician, but even then society would be the gainer. And if by chance one survived, what a relief it would be to have a surcease of clamor in public office.

It is respectfully suggested that county courts deputize the official jack-ass killers, one of which they are authorized to appoint for each precinct on the fee basis, to perform said operation upon the politicians, to the end that the public may enjoy a peace that passeth the understanding of this generation of job-seekers.

One Wife on Approval

By Violet Dare

A CABIN IN THE WOODS
Cecile Matorch's cabin in the mountains looked like something out of a picture book when she and her guests drove up to it in sleighs the following day.

Built of pine, from the outside it looked rather small, only after going into the huge living room, with its two fireplaces, did one realize how large the long, low house really was.

The living room had the roof of the house for a ceiling; the sleeping rooms opened on a balcony that ran around the living room, half way to the roof. It was a charming place, Cecile, standing before one of the blazing fires, tried in vain to express her appreciation of it.

"Yes, it's rather nice," replied Cecile carelessly. "It's the nicest thing my late husband left me, except my bank account! Now how about something hot to drink?" And who wants to see their rooms?

Cecile was delighted with her. The darning window looked out over a wide expanse of snow-covered hills and valleys. There was a fire in the little fireplace, and window draperies and bed coverings were of white that was gay with garlands of red roses.

Cecile, appearing in the doorway with a cocktail in each hand, smiled at Cecile's enthusiasm.

"Do you know, I love this place, too," she said, with more sincerity than Cecile had ever seen her display before. "I was very happy here for a little while—oh, my honeymoon. For that reason I never would come here later, when that happiness was gone. Now, when I know that I'm never going to be happy again—"

"Oh, don't say that!" Cecile cried.

"Why not? It's true. Noel is the only man I could care for, and he's in love with someone else. Have a drink? No? Well, I'll drink yours, then. Cecile, I'm going to give you some advice. I know all about that 'Town Talk' thing; don't ask me how. I just know. Killing it off isn't going to help much. People will gossip about you, and the story will be printed somewhere else. Now, take my advice. Get a drink

from Jim and marry Noel, while you have a chance to. Jim isn't the man for you—he'll never come back to you and make you happy."

"What you suggest is impossible," retorted Cecile stiffly.

"Well, if you want to take it that way, all right, but you might better listen to me. Will you be down soon?"

"In five minutes," Cecile replied.

The rest of the day was pure delight. They spent it coasting down one of the long hills, and then driving up again in a huge sleigh with the toboggans hitched on behind.

The air was like sparkling wine, clear and cold, and as investigating that Cecile vowed to herself that she would spend an entire winter in some similar spot some day.

Cecile, seeing that there was but one real way to coast, borrowed a huge roasting pan from the kitchen, and went riding merrily down hill in it. Helen Jordan followed her example on a trap. Later they all rushed into the house, took off their heavy boots and put on moccasins, and danced in the big living room to the music of the strata.

"I've never had so much fun in my life!" exclaimed Cecile, as she perched on the arm of one of the big davenport between dances.

"Thank heaven I'm here to have some of it with you," exclaimed Noel Gardner earnestly. "Cecile, tell me just this—aren't you having a little better time because I'm here?"

"Why of course! I always have a better time when you're with me," she answered promptly.

"Thanks for those kind words. Now tell me what you think of the idea. Wouldn't you like to go skating after dinner? There's a full moon, you know, and it would be no end of fun. Do say you will."

"Why of course!" she exclaimed again, and laughed delightedly. "I'd

love to do it!"
And so it happened that after dinner they started out with their skis on, on an adventure that nearly ended Cecile's gay young life. Cecile, standing in the doorway, warned them against all the dangers that she could think of—wolves, accidents, Indians—laughing at her own imagination.

"Cecile's a good sport," commented Noel, as they made their way slowly to a point where they could start up hill.

"Yes, isn't she," answered Cecile. She was wondering how Cecile could laugh so gaily, if she really did care as much for Noel as she said she did.

Tomorrow—Playing with Danger.

BRYAN'S LAST INDICTMENT OF SCIENCE

(Continued from Page One.)
truth of the Bible account of man's creation and shakes faith in the Bible as the word of God.

Shatters Christian Faith.
"The indictment we prove by comparing the processes described in the evolutionary theory with the text of Genesis," he said. "It not only contradicts the mosaic record as to the beginning of human life, but it disputes the little doctrine of reproduction according to kind—the greatest scientific principle known."

"Our second indictment," the address said, "is that the evolutionary hypothesis carried to its logical conclusion, disputes every vital truth of the Bible. Its tendency, natural if not inevitable, is to lead those who really accept it, first to agnosticism and then to atheism."

Here Charles Darwin was referred to illustrate what was meant by this charge. "I did not in the least doubt the strict and literal truth of every word in the Bible," Darwin was quoted as say-

Quake Forms Lake in Wyoming



When a portion of Sheep Mountain, at Jackson, Wyo. (shown in right of picture), crashed into the Grand Teton River canyon during the earth tremors on June 23, the river was dammed and a new lake was formed.

ing of the period from 1828 to 1831. Then, said Bryan, "the change wrought in his (Darwin's) religious views would be found in a letter written to a German youth in 1879."

Quotes Darwin.
"Science has nothing to do with Christ except insofar as the habit of scientific research makes a man cautious in admitting evidence. For myself I do not believe that there has been any revelation

As to future life, every man must judge for himself between conflicting vague probabilities.

"Every upward looking man or woman seeks to lift the level upon which mankind stands, and they trust that they will see beneficiaries during the brief span of their one lives," he said.

"Evolution chills their enthusiasm by substituting aeons for years. It is a cold and heartless process beginning with time and

ending with eternity and action so slowly that even the rocks cannot preserve a record of the imaginary changes through which it is credited with having carried an original germ of life that appeared sometime from somewhere. Its only program for man is scientific breeding, a system under which a few supposedly super-intellects, self-appointed, would direct the mating and the movement of the

mass of mankind—an impossible system."

Dismissing Miracle
"Evolution," Bryan said, "dismissing the miracle and ignoring spiritual in life has no place for the regeneration of the individual. It recognizes no cry of repentance and scoffs at the doctrine that one can be born."

The fifth charge brought was that "if taken seriously and made the basis of a philosophy of life (evolution) would eliminate love and carry man back to a struggle of tooth and claw. The Christians who have allowed themselves to be deceived into believing that evolution is a benefit or even a rational process, have been associating with those who either do not understand its implications, or dare not avow their knowledge of these implications."

The commoner, denying that the Tennessee anti-evolution law had its origin in bigotry and was "trying to force any form of religion on anybody," said that the majority rather is trying to protect itself from the effort of an insolent minority to force irreligion upon the children under the guise of teaching science."

Truth Welcomed
Asserting that Christianity welcomes truth from whatever source it comes, he alluded to evolution as "not truth; it is merely a hypothesis—it is millions of guesses strung together."

"The real attack of evolution," Mr. Bryan held however, to be not upon Christianity but upon religion, the most basic fact in man's existence and the most practical thing in life."

Charles Darwin and his conduct of the defense in the Leopold-Loeb murder case brought lengthy criticism from the fundamentalist champion, under the question he asked:

"Do bad doctrines corrupt the morals of students?"
Reviewing quoted excerpts from

Darrow's plea in behalf of "Babe" Leopold because he had become "enamored of the philosophy of Nietzsche," Mr. Bryan declared: "This is a damnable philosophy, and yet it is the flower that blows on the stalk of evolution. Mr. Darrow thinks the universities are in duty bound to feed out these poisonous stuffs to their students and when the students become stupefied by it and commit murder, neither they nor the university are to blame."

Mr. Bryan went to a discussion of science declaring that science "is a magnificent material force, but could not be a teacher of morals, and that evolution is at war with religion because religion is super-natural." He claimed that science needs relief to inspire with lofty purpose those who employ the forces that are unleashed by science. Christianity, he said, cannot remain indifferent.

TO RESTORE FAMOUS FORT IN NORTHWEST
Helena, Mont.—Fort Union, recorded by the Montana State historical society as the first fort to be established above the mouth of the Yellowstone river and one of the best known in the northwest, is to be restored to portray to visitors its part in the historic records of the west, if plans of citizens of Montana, North Dakota and the Great Northern railroad materialize.

BATHERS BRING OWN WATER
Tonopah, Nev.—Water is selling for five cents a gallon in the little boom mining town of Gilbert on the desert near here. The principal barber shop of Gilbert has a fully equipped bath tub but there is a sign that "Customers must furnish their own water."

By Chick Young

DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF

