

# Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon  
An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday  
at 136 S. Commercial Street, Telephone 51; News 52  
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher  
Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 10 cents a week, 45 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.  
By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, one month 50 cents, 3 months \$1.25, 6 months \$2.25, 1 year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents a month, \$5 a year in advance.

**FULL LEASED WIRE ASSOCIATED PRESS SERVICE**  
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

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

## Prison Uplift Bunk

Typical of the bunk being peddled about crime and criminals by the uplifters, is the following from the Salem Statesman:

But there are very few "professional" criminals; and there is no such thing as a "criminal class," which writers and speakers often mention. \* \* \* The "professional" criminal gets that way through bad environment. He might have been a good citizen if he had enjoyed a good environment. \* \* \* There are no born criminals, excepting those born with weak mentality and easily influenced by their surroundings and companions.

It is this sort of twaddle, of considering the criminal as the helpless victim of society, sinned against, rather than sinner, that keeps our prisons full to overflowing, by stimulating crime.

Environment plays its part in the development of the criminal, but heredity plays an even greater part, and no environment can overcome heredity, the result of countless generations of environment. As the sins of the father are visited upon the children so are his limitations. Atavism cannot be overcome by environment, and criminal traits are often of atavistic nature.

Criminals are classified by criminologists as of five kinds. They are:

1. The criminal by passion, who under the stimulus of insult or injustice is prompted to an act of violence.
2. The insane criminal, who commits his offense under the influence of mental alienation.
3. The instinctive or congenital criminal, a group that merges into the insane criminal, but is distinguished by the absence of delusion or definite form of insanity, though frequently there is some degree of mental weakness.
4. The occasional criminal, more normally constituted, whose chief characteristic is weakness of character.
5. The habitual or professional criminal, a more fully developed offender, who on the basis of his original weakness or incapacity for social life has developed a certain skill in crime.

In any group of criminals, the most common physical characteristic is the tendency towards abnormalities, such as peculiar shaped craniums, prominent lower jaws, irregular ears and teeth and muscular irregularities. On the psychic side, there is absence of moral sensibilities. Callous to the sufferings of others, there is often an exaggerated sentimentality. In intelligence they combine instinctive cunning and hypocrisy with imprudence and lack of fore-thought. Recent mental tests show however that prison populations average well in mentality.

The greatest stimulant of crime, is the conversion of prisons into reformatories, the substitution of treatment for punishment. In England, where the justice is speedy and a prison exists for punishing instead of coddling criminals, there is not one-tenth the crime we have in the United States and the more we coddle the crooks, the more we have of them.

## The New Klan Doctrine

Now that "100 percent Americanism" and other get-the-coin slogans have petered out, the Ku Klux Klan has adopted the issue of "Fundamentalism" as a new doctrine and will wage the campaign against evolution started by the late W. J. Bryan. Such an issue is entirely in keeping with the Klan's efforts to stir up religious fanaticism and will probably serve to harvest another crop of \$10 bills from the boobs. But even that will not keep the pot boiling long—the fires are dying out. The Klan has lost its novelty and is becoming respectable and uninteresting—like other fraternal orders.

However fundamentalism is not receiving the approval expected from churchmen, who generally are taking the view that religion does not disagree with science searching diligently for truth. A typical view is that of President Frederick Carl Eiselen, president of the Garrett Theological Seminary, America's largest Methodist divinity school, who comments as follows:

Modern religion disagrees with the "old-time religion" in that it is able to adjust itself to the new points of view. \* \* \* In the modern theological school we study the living religions of the world. We study them in relation to science. \* \* \* To us, our religion is something to contribute to. It is something to study as we study science, and it is a thing which we must consider in a logical manner. \* \* \* But eventually truth will prevail, and both the theologian and the scientist will be working together toward the same ideal—truth.

## The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

**A MOMENT'S CONFIDENCES**  
Patricia's kitchen was a charming place, with its linoleum and white walls, her curtains, and big windows of porcelain that matched. She had hoped to be in it occasionally when she married Andrew, but the success and the career which he promptly outlined for her, had banished all ideas of that sort. When she did see her kitchen it was only when a party of guests invaded it to get a midnight supper.

She told Gregory Hewitt something of the kitchen's history that morning as she dumped the wash into a skillet and seasoned it liberally. "Then—you like housekeeping?" he asked her interestedly. "Yes; that is, I think I might. I've never done any of it though. We've always had maids, and Andrew and I might as well stay in a hotel, so far as actually living in our home is concerned." "My wife thinks she'd like to live in a hotel," he commented, almost as if he had forgotten her presence for a moment. "She's never cared for managing our home."

She liked this man, she told herself, liked his business, the careful smile that kept appearing in his deep-set eyes, his keen interest in whatever came up. And although she would not admit it even to herself, she liked to look up at him suddenly and catch that intense, eager expression which told her that he was considering her, not as the wife of a business associate, but as a woman who really interested him.

He told her scraps of the story of his life as he turned the steaming bath; it was the ever-thrilling and ever-new story of a self-made American business man. It was especially interesting because it began with Gregory Hewitt in the role of founding, left on a poor man's doorstep, and carried him into a position so influential that he was internationally known. Patricia's violet eyes widened as he talked; she felt as if she were hearing some wonderful story, especially told for her benefit. "But I never had time to stop and play," he told her regretfully at the end. "It's only during the last few years that I've been able to do that. And of course there are difficulties about it now—Mrs. Hewitt doesn't care for the things that amuse me—and her health isn't very good, of course; she's not strong enough for golf or tennis or swimming."

She had her own opinion on that subject. "How do you like some golf this afternoon?" she asked. "We could all run down to the club for lunch, and then you and Andy could play eighteen holes, and we'd go swimming afterwards. It's still warm enough for that." "Great! But why wouldn't you play golf too?" "Oh, I'll stay on the club veranda with Mrs. Hewitt; that will be pleasanter for her than just sitting alone."

"But my wife won't mind," she assured her eagerly, stepping forward to catch both her hands in his, like a delighted boy. "I'll be great—we'll have a wonderful time!" "I'm sorry to interrupt, Gregory, but your wife most certainly will mind!" It was an acid voice that interrupted them. Turning guiltily, Patricia and Hewitt saw Patricia Hewitt standing in the doorway. "That is, if it's something that will delay breakfast that I'm supposed not to object to," she added, a trifle more graciously.

"Oh, breakfast is just about ready; we were only waiting for the hash," Patricia exclaimed, and slipped down off the table to hurry to the refrigerator for fruit. Hewitt faced his wife for a moment without speaking, then turning away to the stove.

"If you'll just help me into the dining-room, Gregory—" Her voice was not sharp now, but feeble, almost whining. Obediently he took her arm and escorted her to her place at the table; as she seated herself he looked over her head at Patricia, but she had eyes only for the plates of ice cream that she was carrying.

Andrew, who had just entered the dining-room, caught the glance however, and turned started and speculative eyes on his wife.

Tomorrow—Breakfast and Com-  
pliments.

## DAIRY DEPOT YEGGS CAUGHT IN ACT GIVE BATTLE TO OFFICER

(Continued from page one)

depot when he heard someone coming south on Liberty street. He turned and saw a man wearing an overcoat cross Kearney street followed by two others. They stopped near the depot for a few seconds to watch one of the dairy truck drivers who was preparing to leave.

Suspicious of their intentions Wintersteen called to them to stop. Instead they started to run and the officer opened fire when he heard their steel tools fall to the sidewalk. The men returned the fire, shooting five or six shots from what Wintersteen believed to be a .32 caliber revolver. The men were scattered by the dark and all that could be seen was the flash of their guns. They headed south in their flight.

Wintersteen ran to the dairy depot and called police headquarters for help asking the truck driver to reload his gun while he made the call. When he again went outside he saw one of the men cross Commercial street and fired at him.

Officers Edwards, Victor, Olson and James answered the call but found no trace of the three men other than the abandoned tools. A large safe is housed in the dairy depot where only the daily cash receipts are kept, company officials declared this morning. About \$75 in cash was in the safe last night.

The tools which the burglars carried had been stolen from the Fisher home only a short time before their attempt to enter the dairy. The handle of the sledge had been sawed off to a length of about 18 inches. The end piece they left in the tool house. A Chevrolet car was stolen some-

time last night from the garage of W. J. Lee of 1145 South Thirtieth street and it is held pending that the burglars might have taken it to make good their escape. The fact that the men carried guns and were willing to exchange gun fire indicates that they were thoroughly prepared for their work and were intending to do a professional job of it.

Three homes were entered Saturday night here and looted valued at around \$150 was taken. It included chiefly \$20 in cash and articles of clothing. Two cars have been stolen here during the same period.

## CARSON FLEES TO CALIFORNIA FOR SAFETY

(Continued from Page One.)

Kelley and James Willos on charges of first degree murder, will be made, according to the district attorney's office. Informed that Carson was seen heading for California at Ashland last night, Deputy District Attorney Page said:

"Let him go. We have no need for him." Carson, who claimed to officers and penitentiary officials that he had turned Murray in after tracing and accompanying him to Centralia, has made no formal claim for any of the reward money for either Murray, Kelley or Willos, all of whom were captured on information gained through him.

Following the capture of Murray at Centralia early Saturday morning Carson rushed right on to Salem, arriving at the penitentiary shortly after 10 o'clock in the morning. He almost immediately applied to Warden A. M. Dalrymple for payment of the standing reward of \$50 for the capture of any escaped convict, and for the \$1000 special reward for each of

the three fugitives. He was told to file a written claim with the warden for the \$50, and was informed that the \$1000 could not be paid until the legislature had passed upon the governor's recommendation that such an appropriation be made.

**No Claims Filed**  
Carson returned to the prison in the afternoon to file his claim, but was met with the counter claims of Centralia police officers, who declared that Carson had only informed on Murray when he himself was threatened with arrest as a suspicious character. Carson, the Centralia officers declared, had a six months suspended sentence hanging over him in Portland, and when accosted by an officer as he emerged from the hotel in which he and Murray had taken a room, informed on Murray to keep himself out of trouble that might mean his return to Portland to serve out the suspended sentence.

Warden Dalrymple told Carson and the Centralia officers to get the \$50 reward between themselves, but up to this noon no claims for any of the reward money had been filed either with the warden or at the governor's office.

Warden Dalrymple accounts for Carson's flight to California through a statement that Carson made to officers at the prison Saturday afternoon, in which he said that he had been "tipped off" that he would not be safe for him to be seen around Portland.

**French Reply to Germany**  
Berlin, Aug. 24.—(A. P.)—French Ambassador DeMangerie handed to the German government the French answer to the proposed security pact at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

**Leningrad**—Great quantities of jewels have been found in the house of the czar's tailor.

## WILLOS SIGNED CONFESSION OF SHOOTING GUARD

(Continued from Page One)

sumably referring to Sweeney, although his name is not mentioned, and Murray goes on to say he handed Willos a .38 calibre revolver.

The signed statement then goes on to say: "Willos was right behind me shot up to this time. Just as I went up the first two steps on the lower stair Guard Holman, who was concealed behind an iron fence, shot me (Murray) through the left arm. Just as he shot me Willos shot him with his pistol. Kelly didn't have any gun until he got inside the tower."

Burkhardt states that Newman and his son told him that when the Newman boy and Leo Willos returned from their forced trip from Portland with the convicts, that the night of their return they found a rifle under the blankets of the car and the next morning another rifle was found in the rear of the car leaning against the seat. These rifles were the only ones taken from the prison arsenal and have been returned to the penitentiary. Officials state this gives the lie to the story told by the convicts that they threw the rifles taken from the prison into the Columbia Slough after leaving Kenton.

Deputy Sheriff Burkhardt served subpoenas only on Newman and Leo Willos. Wilde was one of the quartet kidnaped at Monitor by the fleeing convicts. Newman told Burkhardt that his son, who drove the convicts into Portland, will drive Newman to Salem tomorrow and will be here if wanted without a subpoena.

## RUINS OF OLD GERMAN WATER PLANT FOUND

Potsdam—Ruins of what thought to be the foundation of famous waterworks constructed in 1837 to supply Potsdam with water were recently accidentally discovered during some excavation work. The foundation is extremely massive and built of sandstone and ancient bricks. Several archeologists declared the ruins represented the waterworks foundations built during the reign of Leopold I. An additional force of workmen has been employed to lay bare as speedily as possible what may be an interesting historical find.

## STINNES GERMAN FIRM EXPANDS IN PARAGUAY

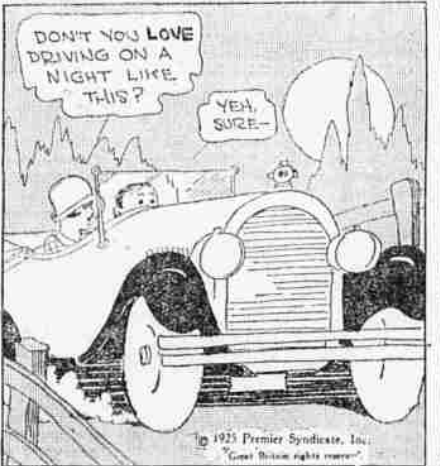
Asuncion, Paraguay.—The H. Stinnes company of Germany has established a branch house in Paraguay. Business conditions throughout the country are reported to be improving rapidly. Official estimates place the cotton crop at more than 6000 tons this year.

## AUSTRIA HAS HUGE CABLE

Vienna.—The largest wire cable in the world has been constructed for the suspension railway that is to be built to the summit of the Zugspitze in Bavaria, which has an altitude of 2,725 feet. The cable is of one piece, 3,827 yards in length, 1.5 inches in diameter, and weighs about 85,000 pounds. It was made by the St. Aegydier Iron & Steel Industrial Company of Austria.

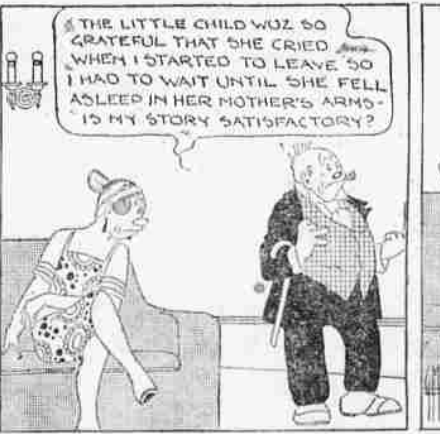
By Chick Young

## DUMB DORA



By George McManus

## BRINGING UP FATHER



By Billy de Beck

## BARNEY GOOGLE



By Bud Fisher

## MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher