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

Tax Publicity

In pursuance of its policy of printing the news, especially that of Marion and Polk counties, the Capital Journal begins today the serial publication of federal income tax returns from this section, to be continued throughout the week. Publication has been delayed, because of the difficulty of securing the list, it being necessary to examine the returns from all Oregon to segregate those wanted, as taxpayers are listed in order of payment to the internal collector, instead of alphabetically or geographically, or according to amount.

There are those who hold that income tax publicity is unwarranted interference with private affairs. Yet as publication has been authorized by congress and by the federal courts as public policy, it is legitimate news and the public is entitled to it. If anyone is at fault, it is congress.

But why is it not good public policy to make income tax returns, as well as property and personal tax returns, public? It is part of the public business, and publicity is the best cure for all governmental abuses. The only objectors are those who have evaded their obligations to the state. What is the difference between publishing a list of poor war-time unpatriotic draft dodgers and similar publication of peace-time professional patriotic wealthy tax-slackers?

The Oregonian, which like other Portland papers, has not printed the list of Oregon income taxpayers, says that—

Publication gratifies curiosity, but this alone is not sufficient reason for infringing on the privacy of a person's affairs. Publicity injures those who pay in full as well as those who pay too little by revealing their business to their rivals. Mere publicity thus punishes the innocent together with the guilty who pay too little without discriminating between them.

All of which is blah-blah, for the Oregonian itself printed lists of payments made in New York, Washington, Chicago, Seattle and elsewhere, suppressing only those of real local interest, including those of Portland's leading bankers who pay no income taxes.

So the People May Know

The coroner's jury investigation of the break at the state prison in which two guards and an escaping convict were killed, another guard and the turnkey wounded, disclosed a deplorable lack of discipline and inefficiency at the institution. Following it, Governor Pierce appointed a special committee of investigation and announced that he would abide by their report and carry out its recommendations.

The special committee's report, though pigeon-holed by the executive, recommended an entire change in prison management, and the governor offered the wardenship to Tom M. Word, of the federal secret service, who declined the offer.

Since then nothing has been done, except the removal of those prison employes who testified at the coroner's inquest regarding conditions at the penitentiary. The regime responsible for the break is continued in office. Its critics are out.

To ascertain the truth about the prison, the Capital Journal has formally demanded of the district attorney a grand jury investigation of conditions existing and a probe of the many rumors of scandal emanating from the institution, so the public may know the facts now being concealed, an investigation that should be welcomed by the officials concerned, unless there is something to hide.

The Husband Tamer

By Violet Dare

PATRICIA GIVES IN
For several moments Patricia stood quite still, staring at the hedge, on the other side of which sat Isabel Drake and Keith. She could hear the murmur of Isabel's voice, soft, beguiling. Anger surged her. Why should this woman seek deliberately to break up a home so ideal as Carol's and Keith's? Why should she seek to take him away from his wife?

"He'd be a good catch, of course," Patricia reflected. "Isabel's probably tired of being a widow, and Keith would make her a satisfactory husband, though she'd never treat him as Carol does. Oh, Carol ought to keep up with him; she ought not to be just a sort of superhomekeeper!"

But Carol would never believe that Keith could do these things to Isabel's deliberate wooing of him, that she was certain.

"Something's got to be done before it's too late," Patricia decided, reluctantly. "And I've got to do it, apparently, since there's nobody else to step in and spoil Isabel's game. Oh dear—I came here for a rest, and this is what happens!"

She turned back to her chair, found the scrap of paper on which the garbled telephone message from Gregory Hewitt had been written, and then, whistling cheerfully and quite loudly, once more advanced toward the hedge.

"Oh, Keith!" she exclaimed in surprise, as she reached it, and caught sight of him and Isabel, now walking slowly toward the club. "I'm so glad to find you here." She hesitated for an instant, to flick a significant glance toward Isabel, whose eyes widened in alarm. Keith did not notice. "Gregory Hewitt telephoned me."

Isabel acknowledged her skill at the little game with a smile. "Patricia and her husband are old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hewitt," Keith added to that, with a hint of reproof in his tone. "Won't you come in while I talk, this house call over with Pat, Isabel?" he went on, laying one hand on the gate that led through the hedge. "I must attend to it at once, you see—it's most important."

"Oh, no, I never mix into other people's affairs when they're important," answered Isabel airily. "But this is really a family matter," explained Patricia, with a semblance of honesty and frankness that would have done credit to any professional actress. "And surely I can't against your principles to mix into them."

War to the knife! Isabel's eyes met Patricia's, and acknowledged that the gauntlet had been thrown down. Patricia smiled a little, guilelessly, as a child smiles. Isabel smiled, too, a smile of the lips only; her eyes were speculative. Patricia knew that she was wondering just how much of that conversation between herself and Keith had been overheard.

"Well, I've given her fair warning," Patricia told herself, as she walked through the garden with Keith. He was busily outlining his plans for entertaining Gregory Hewitt. "Come into the study with me and we'll discuss everything," he urged, as they reached the house. Patricia hesitated. Carol was never asked into the study; she could go in and straighten it when he was not there, but if Keith wanted to use it she must never interrupt him. And now he was escorting someone else into the sacred sanctum!

"Let's ask Carol, too," she suggested. "She'll know just what should be done."

"Oh, she wouldn't know about anything except what to have to eat," he replied brusquely.

Worship Universal Language Declares Pastor In Sermon

"All men worship," declared Rev. Martin Feresbetian, pastor of the Salem Unitarian church, in his sermon yesterday morning. "The objects of their devotions differ, but in all lives there will be found a core about which the being revolves. The miser worships his gold. The cold clerk and the clang of metal quickens his pulse—but that quickening is usually of fear that the treasure might be lost."

"The person who lives on the flattery of hypocritical worshipers high sounding phrases and words, but with inner misgivings the object of his worship, which is—himself. And so we can go on, and find that no one can live without something to which his life is dedicated. No one can live by and unto himself, and so we find these differences, from the lowest to the highest forms of religion."

Rev. Mr. Feresbetian took his text from Luke IV, "And Jesus, in the spirit entered Nazareth, and went into the synagogue, as his custom was." He gave his sermon the title, "Worship—the Universal Language."

"Worship," he said, "is the art of self-examination in relation to the Creator. It is the effort of the soul to have conscious communion with the originator of its being."

"No one can define worship, for a definition limits the defined and only those that can be defined which never vary in expression. A man may be judged by the object of his worship. In Asia Minor and in parts of western

Tartary there are tribes which worship the devil. Why? Here is their unique philosophy: They say why worship God who is good and kind? God is love, and therefore He will not harm anyone. However, the devil, Satan, is just as real as God and he is an evil spirit whose very nature makes him an enemy of man. Therefore, they say, we worship Satan, because thus we appeal to his vanity and we are saved from harm."

Rev. Feresbetian made reference to "many so-called Christians and persons who do not profess any religion, who have the conception that worship is some sort of subtle flattery directed to the eternal."

"True," he said, "there are those who by their prayers offer an array of adjectives which are really meaningless jargon as far as a real Christian conception of the nature of prayer and worship is concerned. I myself have heard prayer offered in public which would have gladdened the heart of the Pharisee in the parable of the Pharisee and the publican which Jesus taught."

"All great men and women have worshipped. Let the skeptic laugh and the shallow, inexperienced, fling his darts and say that it is a waste of time to go to another story. There are times in life when peace may be found only in the bended knee. Heaven help the man who knows not how to bow his head. Worship is as natural to the average man as eat-

ing, drinking and loving." Rev. F. L. Cannel, of the Methodist church of West Salem, spoke yesterday morning on the subject, "Heaven."

"When I mention the word heaven," he said, "there comes before the mind a picture of the celestial city; a city which has love for its law, perfection for its standard, and Jehovah for its God; a city which was Jesus for its king; angels for its guards, and saints for its citizens."

Touching on the glories of heaven he said: "Never was there a historic description that approached in grandeur the words which we find in the twenty-first chapter of Revelation, which describes the glories of heaven."

Stating that heaven is a place of "incomparable beauty," the speaker declared: "We have seen the beautiful vision in nature; we the clouds; we have looked upon the rolling hills and winding rivers and forests of changing colors. We have caught the perfume that floated from the garden of roses, we have listened to the indescribable harmonies of a full orchestra. But what are these when compared with the beauty of sight and sound and fragrance that will greet us when we enter heaven? So wonderful a place is heaven that the inspired writer could not pen it in earthly language, but said, 'Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.'"

Continuing his theme, Rev. Mr. Cannel declared that heaven is "a place of glad reunions."

"We have our home comings, he said, "and our family reunions here and such occasions are looked forward to with anxious expectations, when we meet with our loved ones from whom we have been separated for months and years. But after a few happy

hours have been spent together, we say good bye and go where duty calls us. "But in heaven we will meet to part no more. "Heaven is just as real a place as the house in which we live. "In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would not have told you; I go to prepare a place for you and will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also."

The water commission of the city of Tillamook has applied to the state engineering department for authority to appropriate water from the North Fork of Wilson river for a municipal water supply at an estimated cost of \$150,000. Other applications have been filed as follows:

E. S. Porter of Silverton water from Silver Creek for development of power in Marion county. Oregon State Fish Commission of Portland, water from North Fork of Wilson river for domestic and fish propagation and from an unnamed stream and spring for fish hatchery and domestic purposes in Tillamook county, at a cost of \$1000.

Elmer and Helen Larson of Portland, water from an unnamed spring for domestic including garden irrigation in Yamhill county. David D. Jacobs of Richland, water from an unnamed spring for irrigation of 3 acres and stock water in Baker county. George Chamberlain of Mosier, water from Mosier creek for irrigation of 7.46 acres in Wasco county, at a cost of \$1200.

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This Helps Eye Strain

Simple camphor, hydrastis, witch hazel, etc., as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash, strengthens eyes and helps any case weak, strained or sore eyes. Lavoptik acts very quick by Aluminum eye cup free. J. C. Perry, druggist, 115 S. Commercial street—Adv.

One Thin Woman Gained 10 Pounds in 20 Days

Skinny Men Can Do the Same

All weak men and women, All nervous men and women, All skinny men and women, Can grow stronger, healthier and more vigorous and take on solid needed flesh in 30 days just by taking McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets four times a day—an easy to take as candy.

And what a hit these flesh producing tablets have made. One druggist tripled his sales in one week.

Everybody knows that nasty tasting evil smelling Cod Liver oil is a wonderful vitalizer, flesh producer and health creator. But who wants to swallow the horrible stuff, when these wonderful tablets—McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets, are just as good and so easy to take.

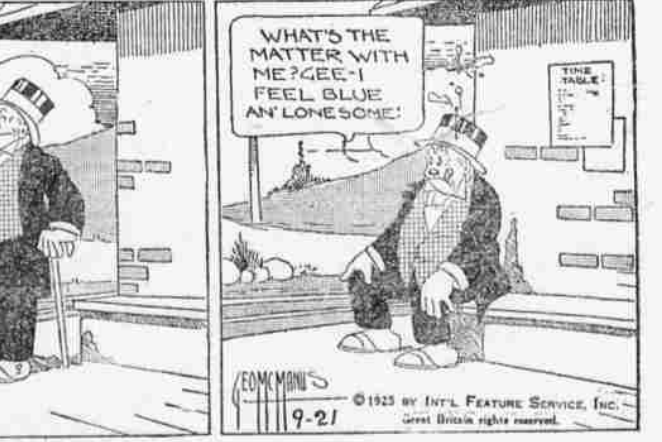
A box of 60 tablets for 60 cents and if any skinny man or woman doesn't gain at least 5 pounds in 30 days—money back. Ask J. C. Perry, Central Pharmacy, D. J. Fry or druggists anywhere in America.

Be sure and get McCoy's, the original and genuine, and don't forget there is nothing on earth so good to make backward, listless, underweight children grow strong and robust.—Adv.

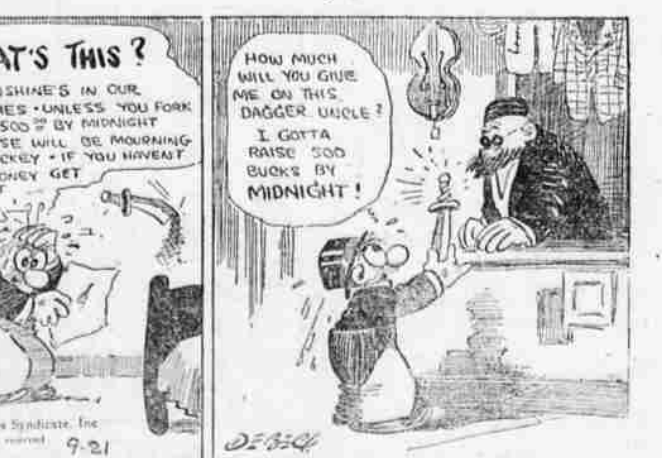
DUMB DORA



BRINGING UP FATHER



BARNEY GOOGLE



MUTT AND JEFF



BROUGHT RELIEF AFTER 2 YEARS SUFFERING

"The makers of Tanlac will always have my warmest thanks for I don't consider it any exaggeration to say I owe my life and present good health to Tanlac." is the striking statement of Andrew Strommen, Iremont.

"I've had simply awful sciatica the misery I endured for 2 years from indigestion. At times gas pains would catch me around the heart and almost cut off my breath. Three or four times would last two and three hours. My nerves were all outstrung I slept poorly and got in such a bad way that my days seemed to be shortening rapidly. I tried everything, but disappointment was my only reward until I began taking Tanlac. I have been taking Tanlac off and on for a year now and feel so different that there's no room for comparison. I eat good and sleep good and feel that Tanlac has given me a new lease on life."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills recommended by the manufacturers of Tanlac.

TANLAC FOR YOUR HEALTH