

Capital Journal

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

Six Percent Limitation

Members of the Salem school board are to consult with school boards of other cities as to advisability of launching an effort to repeal the constitutional amendment banning any increase in tax levies over six percent above the previous year's levy.

The six percent limitation is symptomatic of the modern tendency to regulate and limit everybody and everything, even tax fixing bodies, on the supposition that no one can be trusted unless there is a compulsory law to control them. Like other regulatory statutes, it has had the contrary effect from that intended, for since its adoption, taxation has increased by leaps and bounds and each year sees it mounting to new high levels.

As a result of this six percent limitation, budgets are uniformly fixed to absorb it, and we have an increase of six percent whether needed or not. The six per cent increase is generally regarded as mandatory instead of being, as intended, the limit of increase in exceptional years.

Before the adoption of this amendment, it was a matter of pride for public officials to make a record in reducing public expenditures and lowering tax rates. Now if the officials hold their increases within the six percent, without asking a bond issue, they point to it with pride as a praiseworthy achievement.

Even though the six percent limitation defeats its purpose, it is questionable whether the people will vote for its repeal or modification, for the title won its adoption, and few voters in this intelligent democracy of ours, go back of the title. Only a few years ago Oregonians voted against repeal of the constitutional inhibition against negroes becoming residents or property holders in Oregon, despite the fact that the provision has been invalid since the adoption of the 15th amendment to the federal constitution during the civil war.

Exploiting the Dead

Robbery and exploitation of the dead goes merrily forward in the Valley of the Kings as the Egyptians bid for tourist trade with the mummy of King Tut, and the skillful propaganda of its discovery conducted through the press. The jewels grow more wondrous and the coffin heavier with gold as the remains of the monarch shrink into those of a consumptive youth.

Every description put forth of this vandalism makes the beauty of everything connected there with more "inexpressible," and the loot of the dead the "greatest treasures humanity will henceforth possess." So the changes are constantly rung in the oft-told story.

Even the jewelry seen in the mummy wrappings and blackened by embalming fluids, can "be restored to pristine brilliance" while the crown is "the most wonderful discovery yet, the world's greatest masterpiece of the jewelers art," while the archeologists in charge declare "Tutankhamen was a male, not yet of adult age."

All of these marvels, news of which is permitted to percolate in fragmentary scientific announcements will be on exhibition at Egyptian museums. And there is the rifled tomb and other relics of the ancient civilization of the valley of the Nile as additional attractions. The discoveries are timed to attract winter tourists traffic, and even Florida will be a poor competitor.

SECOND WIVES

By VIOLET DARE

THE OTHER WOMAN

"Why don't you come in?" Jane asked, as Marie stood facing her over the threshold of Billy's apartment. "You're not going to stand there until he gets home, are you?"

"Where is he? When will he be here?" Marie asked.

"He's having a conference with some men somewhere or other, and won't be here till late. He had to rush off to the factory—there's nothing to do there—and he didn't know when he'd get home. I've had a row with his family, so I came up here to wait for him, on the chance that he'd get back early enough to take me to the Hunter's party. It's a good thing Bill and I are getting married so soon; I certainly couldn't stand my folks much longer."

"She turned and snatched into the living room, the smoke of her cigarette trailing in a gray plume over her bare shoulder. Marie hesitated a moment, then followed her. She wanted to turn and run, but it was several miles to her dingy little room, and she had no money. She felt weak and faint, walking was out of the question, and Billy would have made her welcome. Slowly she followed Jane into the wide, low-ceilinged room that had been Billy's home since they separated. Jane was inclined to be friendly.

"You look pretty well done up," she remarked. "And rather shabby, if you'll forgive me for saying so. Single blessedness does not seem to agree with you Marie. What's happened to you? When you were at Caroline Phillips' house party, when you first came home after you got your divorce, everybody was talking about the way Bob Randall had fallen for you. I tried to make a bet with Billy that you'd marry Bob within six months, but he wouldn't take the other half of the bet—wouldn't do anything but blow me up for saying so," she chattered away so glibly, and how could she tell Billy before this girl that Mrs. Lindsey was going to get a divorce

and name her as co-respondent? No doubt Jane would think it highly amusing. Jane was inclined to laugh at the situation even as it was. "I'm not going to act like a jealous cat, and ask you why you're here at this hour and what you want," she remarked. "And I'm not going to be suspicious and say that you've probably been coming here to see Billy right along, as I would if you weren't the kind of person you are. You were a good sport to get out and get a divorce when you learned that Bill was in love with me and not with you, and I'm going to be one now. But of course curiosity does make me wonder what's behind your call."

"I have to see Billy on important business," Marie told her. "So important that it couldn't wait till morning? All right, I'll let it go at that. I'd just as soon you'd see a lot of Bill, for that matter. We could all play around together, so far as I'm concerned, I'm not afraid of losing him back to you. Wish he'd come!"

Marie echoed that longing, without saying so, her mind ran on to the factory—what kind of trouble had they had there? Was it serious? When she was Bill's wife she would have known, might even have gone to the factory with him. Queen, that Jane knew so little about his affairs. Didn't he ever talk them over with her? "Well, I'm going to sleep," Jane announced presently. "Wake me up when Bill comes." She curled up on the couch with one hand tucked under her cheek and was asleep in five minutes. Marie sat watching her, wondering if Billy still thought her so beautiful as he had when they first met, if he was dismayed by her selfishness, or hadn't even noticed it.

Bobbed Hair
To add charm and luster to your hair, use Sepol Shampoo. It brings a radiant glow to the hair.
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Marie rose and wandered into an adjoining room, a bedroom. The old, dull ache that had flooded her heart when she first left Billy came back in full force as she looked about at the familiar things that had entered into their life together—the clock at his bed-side table, that they had got with coupons given out with tobacco, the slippers she had made for him ages ago.

There was a little pile of handkerchiefs on the chiffonier almost automatically she opened the top drawer to put them away, then drew back with a sharp gasp of surprise. For there, tucked away carefully, was her own photograph. There were large ones of Jane all about the room, on desk and table and wall, but here was one of her, the funny little one that had been taken to please him just before they were married.

Marie turned away with a sense of peace that she could not have explained, Billy did still care for her then—all his heart had not been given into this other girl's keeping!

Tomorrow—Too Late.

NEWS BRIEFS

The average cost of medical education for a degree in England has increased from less than \$5000 before the war to no less than \$7500 at the present time.

Nearly 25,000,000 children are attending schools throughout the United States.

An apple packing school is conducted in Yakima, Wash., to instruct girls and women to deftly seize an apple, wrap it artistically in waxed paper, and pack it in boxes.

The University of Pavla, Italy, recently celebrated its eleventh centenary. This university claims the distinction of being the oldest university in Europe.

Better Health Longer Life

GORGAS MEMORIAL INSTITUTE

(By E. R. Scott)
Surgeon General, U. S. Navy; member Gorgas Memorial Institute.
In recent writings I have been unable to find any rule of health which is more comprehensive and practical than that given by Plutarch almost 2000 years ago. Eat, but not to satiety; labor, but not to weariness; keep in nature."

From observations made during the last fifteen years, we know that many faults have crept into our dietary solely from that disregard of nature against which Plutarch warns us. We have come to know not only that we need certain amounts of calcium and phosphorus, but also that these substances are in proper proportion; and that it is in "natural" foods, those least altered in the processes incidental to preparation for the table, that these minerals occur in assimilable forms and in proper proportion. Yet, in our ill-advised attempts to improve the appearance or the keeping properties of foods, we have in many instances, thrown away those inorganic salts and vitamins for lack of which we suffer ill-health and disease.

Cornaro, who deliberately set out to live one hundred years, and succeeded, writes in praise of a life of sobriety, asserting that "Orderly living is no other than a most certain cause of roundness of health and long living; nay, I cannot help saying that it is the only true medicine."
Similar are the conclusions of Charles W. Elliot, who attributes his good health to daily exercise, moderate eating, and a calm temperament; while Sir Francis Bacon, emphasizing the value of individual experience, tells us that "Man's observation of what he finds hurt of and good of is the best physic." Perhaps the most satisfying modern rule of health I have come across is that of Leonard Williams, who states that good health is based on "fresh air, meager fare and freedom from care."

Dr. Martin. He is the direct representative of more than seven million men who were called to the colors during the World War and physically examined under the supervision of the late Surgeon General Gorgas.
"The fact that more than one third of those examined were found unfit for military service on account of physical disabilities is a challenge to all thinking Americans. It is striking evidence that there is such work ahead for Commander McQuinn and the members of the Institute in work of educating the public to ways of better health."

Hence I am of the opinion that one of the greatest gains in health promotion is the general recognition of the value of the annual health examination sponsored by the Gorgas Memorial Institute. By such periodical "stock-taking" we find some fault in diet, imprudent habit, focus of infection, or other source of damage, that, once discovered, may be removed, and the disease which otherwise would result prevented or arrested.

Chicago—The appointment of John R. McQuinn, national commander of the American Legion, to the directorate of the Gorgas Memorial Institute was announced by Dr. Franklin Martin, chairman of the Board of the Institute.
"Commander McQuinn's decision to serve with leading physicians and surgeons who are devoting their efforts to a more healthy nation is especially gratifying," said

sher on 1300 N. Sumner street for \$4500.
F. D. Vinson has purchased the Chester Goodman home located at 1434 N. Cottage St. for \$1800.
O. H. Kent takes over a modern home located at 323 N. Commercial St. from G. E. Heinicke, purchase price was \$5000.
L. E. Fisher sells a house and 4 lots located at 805 S. 20th St., to Mary Bartruff for \$1800.
Ardie Herthum buys a house and 2 lots from Hattie P. Frost for \$1000, located on Mill St.
Roscoe Farmer buys a lot on N. 24th St., from Wm. Keller for \$550.
Luther Stout buys a lot on Madison St., near Capitol from Antonio Imper for \$400.
Minnie Moeller buys a lot on N. Capitol street from Ralph Blyden. Chas. Roscoe pays \$750 for a lot in Oak Lawn Park and was purchased from Mary E. J. Coleman.

P. R. Harvill recently from California, buys a lot in Oak Hurst Park from Rollin K. Page.
Kirkwood Motor Co. sells a lot located on N. 23 St. to Lyle Hill. Ben J. Ramseyer buys a lot on N. 17th street from Mary E. J. Coleman and paid \$750.
Frank M. Holcomb sells a lot on So. 23rd street, Richmond addition, to Theo. Sasso for a consideration of \$700.
J. M. Card buys a fine lot on Court street from Adolph and paid \$1550.
Newton D. Baker, former mayor of Cleveland and secretary of War under President Wilson, is being considered for the presidency of Ohio State university.

MANY SALES OF RESIDENCES

The continued activity in building and purchasing of homes in Salem, is shown by a large number of sales recently closed by the firm of Childs & Betchel, local realtors.
They report many sales of lots that the purchasers will build on during the fall and winter.
A. N. Lathrop has bought a home from C. S. Canniff at 1775 N. Front street for \$1600.
The John Graber home located at 1355 Perry St., has been sold for a consideration of \$3000.
Chas. Kinsler has purchased a modern home of Emma A. Bra-

PNEUMONIA

Call a physician. Then begin "emergency" treatment with **VICKS VAPORUB**
Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

Creaky Knees Quickly Limber Up

Nothing on this earth so good as Joint-Ease for joints that are creaky, painful, swollen or stiff and any good druggist will tell you so.
Just rub it on and away it speedily goes through skin and flesh right down to the tendons and ligaments of the bone—right where all joint trouble starts—then its comforting influence is quickly felt.
Used by millions for litherous rheumatic joints that need helpful attention.
A tube for 60 cents at Daniel J. Fry Drug Co. and all druggists America over.
Biggest Selling Joint Remedy in the World
Joint-Ease

COLDS

Break a Cold Right Up with "Pape's Cold Compound"
Take two tablets every three hours until three doses are taken. The first dose always gives relief. The second and third doses completely break up the cold. Pleasant and safe to take. Contains no quinine or opiates. Millions use "Pape's Cold Compound." Price antio 10.—Adv.
thirty five cents. Druggists guarantee it.—Adv.
JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY
By Chick Young

DUMB DORA

AW, COME ON, DORA, LET'S SIT DOWN ON THE SOFA AND TALK. I HAVEN'T BEEN ALONE WITH YOU SINCE WE'VE BEEN ENGAGED.

DON'T BE SO SILLY, ERNIE. WHAT YOU WANT TO DO IS BE MORE FRIENDLY TOWARD DAD—WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM TO PLAY CARDS?

DORA'S RIGHT! AS LONG AS I'M GOING TO BE ONE OF THE FAMILY SOON IT WON'T HURT TO BE IN GOOD WITH HER FOLKS, BUT GOSH, I HATE CARDS!

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SURE, JACK, COME ON OVER! DAD AND ERNIE ARE PLAYING CARDS AND I'M AS LONESOME AS I CAN BE—NO, ERNIE WON'T CARE.

OH, JACK, YOU ARE SO FUNNY! HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD ONE.

SHE'S NOT SO DUMB!

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DADDY—YOU KNOW MR. CHATTER, THE INSURANCE MAN—HE PROPOSED TO ME AND I TOLD HIM TO SEE YOU.

OH! HE DID 'EM? WELL YOU GO HOME—I DON'T WANT YOU TO HEAR WHAT I'M GONNA TELL HIM.

YES—TELL MR. CHATTER TO COME RIGHT OVER—YES—I'LL BE HERE!

AH! MR. JIGGS—I'M MR. CHATTER—THE INSURANCE MAN—I'M GLAD TO HAVE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO SPEAK TO YOU.

WELL—SPEAK UP!

SAY—DAUGHTER: WHY DID YOU SEND THAT GUY DOWN TO SEE ME? HE SOLD ME A POLICY!

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BRINGING UP FATHER

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BARNEY GOOGLE

BARNEY, I'M GOING TO BET SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS ON SPARK PLUG IN HIS RACE WITH EL BUTTIS BUT I WOULD LIKE TO GET GODS EVERYBODY SAYS IT'S AN EVEN MONEY PROPOSITION, INCLUDING MR. ST. JOHNS.

LEAVE IT TO ME, SWEET WOMAN, I'LL MAKE SPARKY LOOK FAT AND LAZY. I'LL PARADE HIM UP AND DOWN THE MAIN BRING AND PRIZE THAT WILL TURN THE TRICK.

COME ON BROWN EYES.

WHEEE—WE SAID HE JUST SAW SPARKY PLUG AND HE'LL GIVE ME TEN TO ONE.

YOU SAID AM A "SMART MAN" MISTAKE GOOGLE.

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MUTT AND JEFF

JEFF, IN 1905 THERE WAS A PUZZLE IN AMERICA THAT HAD EVERYBODY BUG-HOUSE. IT WAS CALLED "HOW OLD IS ANN?". IT WENT LIKE THIS: IN 1905 ANN'S FATHER WAS SIX TIMES AS OLD AS ANN.

YES, YES GO ON!

BUT IN 1910 THE OLD MAN WOULD BE ONLY THREE TIMES AS OLD AS ANN; IT WENT ON TO SAY THAT IN 1915 ANN WOULD BE JUST TWO-FIFTHS HER FATHER'S AGE!

I SEE!

NOW YOU CLAIM TO BE SO GOOD AT FIGURES SO TAKE YOUR PENCIL AND FIGURE OUT ANN'S AGE AT THE PRESENT TIME!

RIGHTO! YOUR BRAIN WILL GET NUMB TRYING TO DOPE THAT ONE OUT!

QUET, PLEASE!

I'VE GOT IT!

WELL, HOW OLD IS ANN NOW?

SHE'S EXACTLY TWENTY YEARS OLDER THAN SHE WAS WHEN THE PUZZLE CAME OUT!

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Lindsay was going to get a divorce