

# Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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## FOR A CLEANER STAGE

The management of the United Booking Officers has decided to bar from the vaudeville houses of the country hereafter persons who have gained notoriety in criminal cases.

It is not to be assumed that the motive back of this decision is a moral one purely. It is simply a practical recognition of public disgust with the methods that have so long prevailed.

Any accused murderer, if the charges against her were especially atrocious and widely published, and any particularly salacious divorcee were sure of offers to go upon the stage. No other qualifications were required. A long list of women might be given who have gone upon the stage with nothing else to commend them than that they were disgracefully notorious.

It was an insult to public intelligence and decency, of course. In seeking the cause of the "decline of the stage" this custom cannot be overlooked.

This action of the United Booking Offices was taken because of the announcement of Mrs. Carman that she would entertain an offer to appear in theaters. Mrs. Carman was tried on a charge of murder and was acquitted. Because of the notoriety that came to her from her trial she thought she would be a fine theatrical asset.

But what can she do that would entertain patrons of the playhouses? She cannot amuse an audience, nor can she entertain or instruct one. Perhaps there might be some curiosity to see her, but for this purpose she would be better in a freak museum than on the stage.

It is a pity that the theatrical managers did not come to such a decision long ago, instead of flaunting disrepute in the face of the public until the public will no longer stand for it.

## AVIATION AND WAR

While the appropriations made by the late congress to provide for an aviation corps in our military and naval departments—\$300,000 for any army and \$1,000,000 for any navy—recognize the place of such service, the importance of this subsidiary arm is not appreciated. Something better than this must be done if our facilities for national defense are to be maintained, says the Boston Post.

The progress of the war in Europe has demonstrated the desirability of an ample force of air machines to aid and supplement armies and navies. The destruction of non-combatants, the harassment of quiet and unfortified towns and villages—of which there have been too many instances over there—are not acts of civilized war, and we do not need aviators for such service. But there is no question that as adjuncts to land and naval forces they have become indispensable.

The Aero Club of the United States has undertaken the raising by popular subscription of a fund for the development of this art, purchasing machines and training pilots. In both France and Germany similar movements have brought in several million dollars in support of the undertaking. Here we have at least equal resources, and commercial as well as military advantage can be gained by employment along this line.

The European war has not benefited all American industries. For instance, copies of the International Harvester corporation's financial report for the year 1914, show that because of unsettled conditions brought on by the European war, the corporation's manufacturing and distributing plants in the war zone have not been active and in consequence the year's business outside of the United States was disappointing and dividends on common stock were passed for the last half of the year. The report shows the following interesting information: Assets, \$126,41,793.2; current liabilities, \$30,914,813; amount in pension fund, \$764,214, with only \$2230 paid out last year; amount of employees' benefit association fund, participated in by 24,878 employees, \$416,226; number of shareholders, 6265, of which more than half are employees.

"England's army was raised by advertising," says one of our exchanges. Yes, that's once anyway, that the laugh is on the press.

The president is too hard on those Mexicans in asking them to quit fighting and behave themselves. If he knew them better he would not expect such an impossible condition to be complied with.

Marion county is going to build some good roads—many miles of them—this year without any bond issues back of them. That is applying good horse sense to the conduct of public business.

Those familiar lines, kept standing in well regulated newspaper offices all last fall, appeared in the dispatches again today: "The Germans bombarded Rheims cathedral today."

The Oregonian is worrying again over the low price of wool. It is only about ten cents a pound higher than it was before the tariff was taken off.

A special session of congress will be called if international difficulties thicken. That is one of the horrors of war.

## STATE NEWS

Medford Mail Tribune: Wanderers with rings to sell swept down upon the city Saturday afternoon, and pestered citizens with their importunities to buy until the police ordered them out of town. Another detachment moved into the city this morning and were sent on their way.

Klamath Herald: The last violent eruption of Mount Lassen was known to local people by the sight of the dense smoke cloud ascending from the mountain. Travelers returning from a trip to Lakeview, Alturas and Susanville, says they plainly saw the eruption. They also report much white sand and ashes scattered along the road.

Lakeview Examiner: Wm. Hammersley returned from the desert the first of the week, bringing with him 50 coyote hides on which he secured the bounty. He states that he saw a number of dead coyotes out in that section of the country but most of them had apparently died last winter. He also stated that a dead coyote appeared at Warren Laird's Blue Joint ranch on the seventh of the month and engaged his three dogs in a fight. Mr. Laird killed the coyote and confined the three dogs. A few days ago one of them developed rabies and he expects that the other two will go mad in a short time.

Sherwood Journal: Again Sherwood triumphs! When Sherwood onions are not winning prizes at county and state fairs, when Sherwood boys are not being quoted on the London markets; when Sherwood fails to attract attention from other sources our fair daughters come in on their part of the program and are chosen as festival queens by our neighboring city, Portland.

Better business is attested by the Blue Mountain American, which says: "In Sumpter it seems we have less occasion to complain of a business depression than many other towns of the country. The traveling men are noticing the improvement, and the remark is often heard from the representatives of various lines of trade that there is a noticeable improvement in this town and that business seems to be on the up grade. This is true."

Speaking of the circus that performed at Enterprise last Wednesday, the Joseph Herald remarks that, "contrary to the general rule, everybody was pleased with the show—even the animals seemed to enjoy it."

Engene Register: Salem disputes honors claimed by Engene in having the largest club in the United States, considering population. That city reports a total membership of 721 after a rapid campaign. They expect to make it 800.

"Along with other operations," says the East Oregonian, "Pendleton continues to build its regular quota of new homes."

## INDUSTRIAL UNREST

(Medford Mail Tribune.)  
The answers to the Mail Tribune's editorial calling attention to economic and industrial conditions are amusing, as they do not touch the roots of the subject.

The causes of industrial unrest go back for half a century. This unrest is due to the increase of poverty with the increase of wealth. The process of creating the billionnaire necessarily creates the pauper, and the pauperization of the people produces the unrest and stamps the present system a failure. The effect of neglect of the masses and the fostering of the class is shown in Great Britain, where the national vitality is ebbing. It was shown in France before the revolution. A few decades more and similar effects will be seen in the United States—are already in evidence in New England and the east, which are rapidly becoming decadent.

The bread line has been an established institution in New York and other eastern centers for a quarter century. Despite the expansion of industry, opportunity has steadily narrowed. It is a fundamental wrong that has to be righted, and no change of administration will bring a cure unless the cause is remedied—and political parties are careful to doctor the affect and leave the cause alone.

"Elect a republican president," and the man of prosperity will shine, we are told. Same old horse game. Elect a president pledged to the protection of privilege in order to remove evils caused by privilege will only increase the trouble.

Along in 1910 or thereabouts, when

## TALKS ON THRIFT

Vacant Lot Gardening.  
"Economy is no disgrace; it is better living on a little than outliving a great deal."—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Owing to the rolling nature of the surface in the upper part of the Borough of Manhattan, New York City, there are places where the Broadway "Subway" is really an "Elevated" and one must ride in an elevator to reach the station platform. From the vantage point of one of these elevated subway stations can be seen another apparent contradiction in terms—a garden plot in the great city. There, in a triangular piece of ground formed by the coming together of three streets, is a little house and garden entirely shut out from passers-by in the streets by high billboards enclosing the place on all three sides.

For both economical and esthetic reasons, there ought to be many more such garden spots in New York and every other city.

It is estimated that \$75,000 was realized from the crops raised on vacant lots within the city of Philadelphia last year.

There are few cities in the United States that cover the immense area that Philadelphia does, but there are none without some vacant land that could be and should be used for a similar purpose.

Even the biggest and most crowded cities, like New York and Chicago, there is considerable acreage of land not under cultivation. And "kitchen" gardens have become a reality in Chicago, says Leonora Z. Meder, commissioner of public welfare, opened a five-acre tract at East One Hundred and Tenth street and Indiana avenue and a thirty-acre tract at East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Indiana avenue a few weeks ago.

Fifty men were awarded plots in the five-acre area and in the larger tract sixty men and their families will till the soil.

"The unemployed are given first choice," Mrs. Meder said. "Each man is given enough land to cultivate so as to afford him a means of livelihood. The department of public welfare has also been promised other land in different parts of the city and this will be turned over to the public."

A similar movement has been started in Seattle, Cleveland, St. Paul and other cities. A California newspaper says: "War-stricken Europe would today be starving were it not for the wonderful knowledge of gardening possessed by its people, who can make a few acres yield enough to keep a family in food for a year."

"The soil of America, even that of American cities, is better than that of Europe and it can be made still better by work and fertilization."

With a little garden on every waste lot, a big municipal garden on the waste acres owned by the city and a fair-sized garden in every suburban back yard, there would be little danger of poverty in any American city.—T. D. MacGregor.

## HUBBARD PYTHIAN PICNIC

The Knights of Pythias of Hubbard will give their annual picnic June 5, at Walker's grove. There will be numerous attractions to entertain the public. The Hubbard Band will furnish the music. Walter Toms, Jr., of Dallas, will be the orator of the day, and Prof. Pearson, of the Portland Y. M. C. A., who is a lightning chalk artist, will make some of his entertaining sketches. The baseball fans will be interested in a fast game between the Hubbard and St. Paul teams, and in the evening the Paul team will close with a grand ball.—Aurora Observer.

A girl always likes to mention some highbrows who were to have attended her wedding, but at the last moment found it impossible to come.

President Taft was asked the remedy for the steadily increasing unrest and how the idle were to be looked after, replied, "I don't know."

Mr. Taft was far more honest than the average political partisan. The Vreeland-Albright tariff bill only increased the unrest, because it still further widened the gap between privilege and the people. Any tariff bill would have the same effect. The political program of privilege holds no hope of a remedy—its sole aim is to prevent a cure.

War is oligarchy's time-honored and sole remedy for industrial unrest. When conditions become so intolerable that revolution threatens, war is declared, as is now the case in Europe, to thin the ranks of the producers and to perpetuate privilege in whatever form it exists. Anything rather than face and solve the real problems that confront humanity, and will cause privilege to lose its perquisites.



## A Galley o' Fun!

**CONFESSION.**  
I grant we wandered off alone,  
And stayed until the falling dew;  
But, dear, I only went because  
I fancied that she looked like you.

I grant my arm around her waist  
Unwisely strayed. What could I do?  
I had to draw her close to see  
If, in the dusk, she looked like you.

I grant upon her cheek I pressed  
A single kiss—no more? Well, two  
You never were content with one,  
And she—she looked so much like you!  
—Bentley Parker.

**A PERFECT CINCH.**  
"What a very fortunate woman Mrs. Tipper is! Her husband never spares expense in gratifying her every wish."  
"Is he so very rich?"  
"No; but Mrs. Tipper is one of those enviable people who can have hysterics at will."

**A RECORD OF PROFITS.**  
He (puzzling over wife's check-book).—Why, my dear, I can't make head or tail out of these stubs. They foot up more than you ever had in bank.  
She.—Oh, that's all right, dear! I just used the stubs to keep tab on what the things were before they were nacked down, so as to show how much I made; don't you see?

**A LESSON IN MORALS.**  
Mother.—Now, Willy, you told me a falsehood. Do you know what happens to little boys who tell falsehoods?  
Willy (sheepishly).—No, ma'am.

Mother.—Why, a big black man with only one eye in the centre of his forehead comes along and flies with him up to the moon and makes him pick sticks for the balance of his life. Now, you will never tell a falsehood again, will you? It is awfully wicked!

If finding fault were a useful occupation, a great many people would have no difficulty in deciding what they were created for.

**BEYOND THE STYX.**  
Plato.—Let me see: They condemned you to die, but permitted you to choose the manner of your death. Am I right?  
Socrates.—That's right. I told them hemlock first, but they made me guess again.

Wonderful it is what rapid progress the world makes, considering that we are all doing something or other to retard it.

If to the pure all things are pure, recent food analyses seem to be a serious reflection on our characters.

**OUT OF HIS SIGHT.**  
He was cantankerous that morning, and was taking it out on his pretty typewriter.  
"Everything is in confusion on this desk," he said, testily.

"It always is," she responded, meekly. "You insist that you don't want anything disturbed there."

"Well, I don't want my papers disturbed, but I don't want this sheet of postage stamps left there."

"Where shall I put them?" she inquired demurely, as she picked them up.  
"Don't ask so many questions!" he snapped. "Put them anywhere out of my sight."

"Very well, sir," she cooed softly as a dove; and giving them a swipe fore and aft with her pretty red tongue she stuck the sheet on his bald head and walked out to chase a new job.

## MAGIC.



Box-Office Man.—Do you want a seat in the orchestra?  
Man from Punkville.—Gosh! How did you find out that I played the fiddle?

**NO PITY NEEDED.**  
Pastor.—I was so sorry for you wife during the service this morning, Doctor. She had such a dreadful fit of coughing that the eyes of the whole congregation were fixed upon her.  
Doctor.—Don't be unduly alarmed. She was wearing her new hat for the first time.

**LAYING BACK.**  
Friend.—Everybody is talking about your indignant refusal to allow your name to be connected with that fake mining scheme.  
The Senator.—Yes. Won't the suckers fall for the next one when I lend my name to it!

**MAIN STAND-BY.**  
Mrs. Gramercy.—If we have to economize I suppose you'll proceed to give up the motor-car?  
Gramercy.—I should say not. We'll have to do it in some way that our neighbors can't see.

# WORLD AT WAR ATLAS

All who pay three months subscription, old or new, back subscription or in advance, in case their paper is delivered by carrier, will receive one of these atlases free. All mail subscribers, old or new, who pay a year's subscription (\$3.00), either back subscription or in advance, will also be entitled to receive an atlas without extra charge.

This is the most liberal offer the Capital Journal has ever made.

The Capital Journal has just received a new shipment of the "World at War" atlases. They are of a later and revised edition and consist of 24 large, highly-illustrated pages, printed on heavy enameled book.

The atlas contains splendid colored maps of all the warring countries, with routes of travel and railroad lines; many tables of army and navy and general statistics—in fact, the work is a complete ready-reference library for students of the great war. It is a book which would ordinarily sell for \$1.00 or \$1.50, but we are having them made up in large lots and buy them at a price which allows us to give them away to subscribers on very easy conditions.

## The Latest Edition Just Received!!

### THE "DOUBLE COLUMN PAD."

(Casper Herald.)

The Newberg Graphic deprecates the "double column editorial pad" which it says some editors seem to be obsessed with of recent years. Some editors don't have but a single column of editorials and some don't have that much. We know one or two of the brethren who have a good "string" of editorials some weeks and other weeks they don't have anything at all. This fact may influence them somewhat in their like or dislike of the double-column style. If one has only enough editorial matter to fill a single column space it would not look good set in double-column width and occupying only a half column in depth, according to our taste. If he has less than enough to fill a single column space, or none at all some times, then there is his double-column head calling attention to the woeful fact. Personally, we do not like the double-column style ourselves, regardless of the portion of the page it occupies. We do like an editorial column 20 picas wide, however, such as the Telegram used to be, or 17 1/2 picas wide after the style the Benton County Courier follows. But, irrespective of the width of the column, we do not quite see the necessity of setting editorials in larger type than that used in the body of the paper, nor using the regular body type and setting it in machine black-face for editorials, as done by one exchange we receive. Two notable dailies reach our table, one from Marsfield and one from Salem, in which the editorial departments could be improved—in appearance. (In the case of the former that department could be improved considerably in quality and quantity of the matter given its readers as well; the latter is fully up to standard in this respect now since Fisher got hold of it.) From the standpoint of appearance the Marsfield paper is much the worse of the two—its editorial columns are 20 picas wide and are set in 14-point face. However, the measure of the column and the size of the type are after all but minor points—it is the quality of the editorial, the meat it contains for the reader, that counts. The man who can give his readers solid, substantial, sane, enlightening, thought

inspiring editorials (which is a last thing to do) need not worry very much about the mechanical appearance of his or his neighbor's editorial, unless so long as they are free from typographical error. In considering the appearance of the editorials, just to determine the Graphic editor's fine sense of taste, or our own liking in that respect, we would like to ask him what he thinks of the make-up and mechanical appearance of these columns—just their visible appearance to his optics, not their contents.

### PROPOSALS FOR SUPPLIES FOR STATE INSTITUTIONS

The Oregon State Board of Control will receive sealed bids for furnishing supplies to the various state institutions on June 15, 1915, at 2 p. m., consisting of dry goods, clothing, furnishings, groceries, shoes, hardware, brooms, drugs, paints, oils, stationery, crockery, plumbing, etc., for the semi-annual period ending December 31, 1915. Specifications and schedules will be furnished upon application to the secretary. Each bid to be accompanied by a verified check in the sum of 10 per cent of the whole amount of bid, payable to the Oregon state board of control, to be held as a guarantee of the faithful performance of the contract. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids or to accept any part of a bid.  
R. B. GOODIN,  
Secretary Oregon state board of control.

## Golden Gate Tea Sale

June 7th to June 12th  
80c Teas at .....50c    40c Teas at .....35c

## Attend to Your Canning Now

Wilson's Berries, small boxes .....\$1.00  
Wilson's Berries, large boxes .....\$1.25  
Gooseberries, extra fine ones, per gal. ....25c  
Currants, fine shape for jelly, crate .....\$1.00

## Flour Bargains

White Rose Hard Wheat Flour .....\$1.75  
Imperial Blue Stem Flour .....\$1.85

## Roth Grocery Co.

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
Established 1868  
Capital ..... \$500,000.00

Transact a general banking business  
Safety Deposit Boxes  
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