

THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Oregon Observations

Albany.—For making beer and maintaining a common nuisance in his feed stable at Lebanon, F. E. Parrish was found guilty in Judge Olliver's court Monday morning and fined \$25 and costs of \$5.25.

Albany.—Judge L. G. Lowelling of Albany will ask for the republican nomination for district attorney of Linn county, to succeed Oale S. Hill.

Portland.—ImmEDIATE construction of a 15,000 ton drydock was authorized Thursday by the Portland public dock commission. There will be five pontoons each of 3000 tons capacity.

Newport.—An immense run of herring has been in the Yaquina bay during the last few days, the fishermen making large catches. The cold storage plant is running to its fullest capacity in caring for the fish.

Corvallis.—A convention of cattle feeders has been scheduled for March 25-26 at La Grande. The Oregon Agricultural college will sponsor the gathering, plans for which include work at the eastern Oregon experiment station.

Portland.—United States Judge C. E. Wolverson has returned to the federal bench after an absence of a month in San Francisco. Judge Robert S. Bean has left for duties in the bay city and will return about April 1. Judge Wolverson, who was quite ill while in the south, has completely recovered.

Albany.—Gale S. Hill, district attorney of Linn county and prominent attorney of Albany, announced Saturday that he will not ask for re-election this year to the office he holds.

Marshfield.—The workmen of the Buehner Lumber company mill most of whom are members of the Loyal Legion, have demanded from the company \$3.50 per day minimum wages, instead of \$4.80 as agreed upon two months ago when the employers and legion representatives met in Portland.

Roseburg.—Mrs. Dollie Watts was burned to death Monday night when her home near Sutherland, Or., was destroyed by fire caused by a heated iron igniting the covers of the bed in which she was sleeping. Her son-in-law was seriously burned while attempting her rescue.

Portland.—Rev. B. May, striking blowman, who sustained a fractured skull in a fight with A. W. Bennett, a fireman employed by the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company Monday, while May was on picket duty, was reported by physicians today to be in a critical condition, with little hope for recovery.

Eugene, Or., Mar. 9.—Postmaster E. L. Campbell has received notice that the central accounting system now in vogue by the postoffice will be changed March 15, and that Portland will be made the central accounting office for Oregon. For the past 39 months the Eugene office has been the central accounting office for the seventy postoffices in Lane county.

Portland.—Multnomah Falls, Oregon's most beautiful cascade may be practically dry by mid-summer, unless the 11-inch deficiency in rainfall in made up, declared C. P. Keyser, superintendent of Portland's public parks after completing a survey of the streams feeding the falls. A dam to control the flow may be constructed in the spring if conditions do not improve he stated.

Electricity will be the greatest destructive force in future wars, says M. Turpin of France, inventor of molite, one of the most terrible explosives used in the world war.



Unless a fellow in a day laborer his wife never thinks he works as hard as she does. How'd you like 'er? 'er a robin an' be able 'er build this spring?

REACTION AGAINST PROHIBITION

A popular reaction against the national prohibition amendment and the Volstead enforcement act is sweeping the east and despite efforts of politicians to sidestep the issue, prohibition promises to be an important factor in both the national conventions. In fact the prediction is made that, now that the saloon has been permanently banished and the brainless, sordid and soulless liquor traffic out of the way, that prohibition will be the division line between the two great parties, which in the past have never committed themselves on this question, and a national referendum be forced.

Under the prohibition amendment, congress is given the power to define what constitutes alcoholic beverages, and it has done this with the Volstead act placing the limit of alcohol at one-half of one percent. The dry amendment, however, gives the states concurrent jurisdiction with the national government and various states have proceeded to enact laws increasing the amount of alcohol to permit the manufacture of light wines and beers, and the validity of these statutes is now before the federal supreme court for final determination.

The Anti-Saloon League drive for a 25 million dollar fund to aid the enforcement of prohibition in America and to make the world dry met with a disastrous failure in its initial effort conducted from Atlanta in the banner southern dry states and the campaign closed with a deficit and a set back that may cause the abandonment of the campaign in the rest of the nation, as the people refused to put up their dollars.

Rhode Island and other states are attacking the constitutionality of the dry amendment in the federal supreme court on the ground that it usurps police power and other inherent state rights guaranteed under the constitution.

New Jersey has challenged the authority of congress under the "concurrent power" clause of the 18th amendment by enacting a law for the manufacture and sale of 3.5 percent beer. A federal court in Wisconsin has upheld the validity of the 2.5 percent beer act in that state.

The New York democratic state convention declared "we are utterly opposed to prohibition by federal amendment" and the New York Assembly has ordered a probe of the political activities of the Anti-Saloon League which "put over" the prohibition law without a popular vote on the subject. Governors of Vermont, New York, New Jersey and other states have come out against prohibition and in recent elections held, most of the towns and villages of Vermont and Massachusetts have reversed their former policy and voted wet as a protest against the national dry law.

The New York World summarizes the situation thus: The sentiment against Prohibition by Federal amendment is increasing, not diminishing. It will continue to increase until this question finds its way to the ballot-box. There never was a greater piece of political folly than that of the Prohibition lobby and its subservient politicians when they assumed that the Constitution of the United States could be revolutionized, the police powers of the States destroyed, the personal habits of all American citizens regulated from Washington and the most elementary rights denied by statute, without ever permitting the American people to have a vote on the new form of government to which they were to be subjected. Whatever the courts may finally decide in regard to the validity of the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Enforcement Law, the court of last resort in all such cases is the people themselves, and they have begun to speak.

STATE BOND INVESTMENTS

Records of the state treasurer's office shows that since last August \$1,770,605.59 of public money in the industrial accident, segregated accident, and catastrophe funds, have been invested in interest bearing bonds with a par value of \$1,679,241.45.

These bonds were purchased at a premium (above par) of \$91,634.04 from bond houses, though in nearly all cases the bonds brought less than par to the communities issuing them. The interest rate varies from 5 to 6 percent, averaging about 5 1/4 percent. Of these purchases, 74 percent were made from Morris Bros. bonds with par value of \$1,248,629.09 being purchased for \$1,327,436.37. Twenty-six percent of the purchases were divided between seven other bond houses.

The treasurer's books show for the Segregated Accident fund that during the four previous years bonds of a par value of \$1,337,014.44 were purchased for \$1,331,781.23 at \$5,233.21 less than face value, though these bonds brought a lower rate of interest. Many were purchased directly from the communities issuing them and only a small brokerage fee was allowed when the purchase was made through bankers.

It is apparent that the same principle carried out during the past year would have resulted in a considerable saving to the state—for most of the issues were secured by the bond houses at less than par and resold the state at a premium, which added to the commissions, made a fat thing for the bond houses.

The grand jury will probably not only investigate the character of the investments but endeavor to ascertain the reasons for the change in policy of buying directly below par to buying through brokers at a premium.

TYPHUS THREATENS EUROPE.

Poland, according to recent cable from Colonel Gilchrist of the United States army is experiencing the worst typhus fever epidemic in the history of the world, which unless blotted out at once, threatens all Europe—an emergency that the government of Poland is unable to cope with for lack of financial resources and sanitary supplies. The epidemic is in its fourth year, and has increased in intensity with each year, due to the influx of refugees and war prisoners from Russia, where Bolshevik armies are ridding themselves of typhus cases by sending them in armored cars to the Polish border and turning them adrift.

The victims, without any kind of medical care, lack food and shelter and are dying by thousands, their bodies being piled in great heaps awaiting burial. Whole towns and districts are crippled by the disease and business practically suspended. There are few doctors and no nurses, and the country left devastated and devoid of materials by the successive occupation of various armies. Famine stalks the land.

The only method of sending relief to these sufferers is by means of food drafts now on sale by leading banks upon the United States Grain Corporation. These drafts are handled by the banks without charge to the customers, and will insure the deliverance of food to the stricken people.

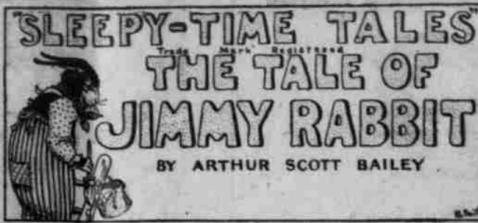
Rippling Rhymes

BY WALTON MASON

NO APPETITE

I am tired of boiled potatoes, I am tired of prunes and slaw; I am tired of stewed tomatoes, and of predigested straw. And the dame who cooks the vittles sheds a sad, discouraged sigh, as she takes her knife and whittles apples for the daily pie. All our lives we are repeating ancient mealtime stunts, by jings; one grows tired at last of eating, as he tires of other things. Once the horn that sounds for dinner made my pulses travel fast; oh, it seemed a four-time winner when I heard its welcome blast; like a kangaroo I sprinted, from the distant field I flew, when that brazen trumpet hinted that the pork and beans were due. But my tummy then was younger than it e'er will be again, and it knew the pangs of hunger that are felt by husky men. That was in a season golden, on a happy vanished day, when my sideboards, bright and golden, showed no gizzled strands of gray. Oh, the years are short and fleeting, they have flown on whizzing wings;

and I'm weary now of eating, as I'm tired of other things; and the dame who has the habit of arranging grub for me, murmurs as she fries the rabbit and prepares the senna tea.



SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF JIMMY RABBIT

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

THE TOOTH PULLER.

Jimmy Rabbit was always changing his mind about what he was going to be when he grew up. First he thought he would be a gardner, so he would always have plenty of vegetables to eat. Next he decided he would be a preacher, because, so far as he could see, they never d'd any- me soon put that idea out of his head. So Jimmy had to think of something else. Now, he had heard that there were places where one could go to have a tooth pulled. And it seemed to him that it must be very pleasant to pull teeth and he saw no reason why he need wait until he grew up, either. He saw no reason why he should not begin at once. Jimmy knew of a hollow stump not far away which would make as fine an office as anyone could wish. So he hopped into the woods. And outside the hollow stump he nailed a sign that said: JAMES RABBIT TOOTH PULLER. He didn't have to wait any time at all before some one came along. It was Frisky Squirrel. And the moment he read the sign he decided that one of his teeth was in need of pulling. "Come right in!" Jimmy Rabbit said. He had on a white apron, which he had borrowed from his mother when she was not looking. And in his hand he held a big pair of pliers, which he had borrowed from his father while Mr. Rabbit was away from home. "Do you really know how to pull a tooth?" Frisky asked. "I've never yet had a complaint from anyone who let me pull a tooth for him," Jimmy Rabbit said. And



LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

A MAN'S VIEWS.

When I arrived at my room I looked eagerly at the floor as I opened the door to see if any letters had been put under it while I was away. There was no sign of one. My eyes moved about the room, hoping to find that some servant had picked up my correspondence and placed it somewhere for safekeeping. In a moment I had pounced quickly upon a little bundle of unopened envelopes that the maid had laid upon my writing desk. There was nothing, however, from John.

True I had not answered his last letter, for I felt there was nothing to say; I could only wait and dumbly wish that something would bring him not declare it audibly, but he would to his senses and to me. If I returned to him now he might always think that I only came back because I had spent all my money. I was determined that cost me what it might, I would not return to John on any other conditions than those under which I had married him. John Gordon must want me, want me as badly as he did when he persuaded me to undertake a runaway marriage with him.

Getting Along Very Well. Up to date, however, he seemed to be getting along very well without me, and my heart stopped beating as the thought came to me that he might be glad that I was away. Tears were very near my eyelids and to distract my thought (for I had determined that John Gordon should never make me weep again) I ran over my letters again, and opened one from my cousin Charles. "Your mother and I will join you shortly," ran a paragraph in his letter. "She has been consulting that silly gull board again, and as it always pictures you in great trouble, she is determined that we shall both come down to Atlantic City, where, unless we can be of great use to you. Besides, my dear, someone has been telling her that the Mrs. Bob Gaylord, who has been your companion at Atlantic City, was not the Ruth Gaylord that she used to know. She will not believe, however, that it was your old friend, Helen Van Ness, who as the gossip informed her, had broken up the Gaylord home and married Bobbie herself.

Mother Properly Horrified. "Of course, your mother with her mid-Victorian ideas is properly horrified, and she thinks that she should be with you to counteract any radical thought which Helen, if it be Helen, might put into your head. The peanut is 'pindar' in India and 'goober' in Africa.

Did Not Agree With Her. "Of course, my dear Katherine, I did not tell her that I do not agree with her. But I believe that no woman should live with a man and nurse a grievance against him in her heart. In fact, I would have much more respect for your friend Helen Van Ness for insisting that a love like hers and Bobby Gaylord's would excuse all things, than I would for a woman who because she was afraid to face the world's reproach, would go on as the wife of a man she hated, or even greatly disliked.

Even she, my dear, has sensed this you and John are not particularly happy together. (There I have said it although I did not mean to, but of course you know that we who love you can not be deceived. We know that you have found unhappiness where you expected happiness). "Your mother opened her heart to me last night and said that she thought your marriage to John was a mistake, and she was sure that you were grief-stricken. 'I must go to her, Charles,' she said, 'because I do not want her to get the modern idea that marriage may not be for all time, for better or for worse. It would break my heart if anything should develop that would make my little girl think that she would be more contented divorced from John. No woman in her father's family or mine has ever been divorced. I am going to her and make her understand that the only way to rectify a mistake of this kind is to be brave and make the best of everything."

Charles is always saying things to me which make me probe my own heart even if they shock me a little. I get a man's viewpoint from Charles—the view a man never gives his wife, however. (Tomorrow—A Visit From Mother)

Advertisement for Marion County Bankers. A circular graphic with the text 'KEEP YOUR MONEY IN THE CIRCLE' and 'MARION COUNTY BANKERS'. Inside the circle are listed various towns: Aurora, Hubbard, Woodburn, Gervais, Brooks, Donald, St. Paul, Monitor, Mt. Angel, Silverton, Pratum, Macleay, Aumsville, Marion, Turner, and Salem. The text 'Scotts Mills' is also present.

that was perfectly true—for he had never pulled a tooth in his whole life. It would have been a shame if Frisky Squirrel had lost one of his sharp, white teeth. But Frisky didn't know that. He thought it would be fun and he sat down and told Jimmy Rabbit that he was ready. So Jimmy Rabbit stepped up to him. But he hadn't any more than closed his pliers when Frisky Squirrel began to scream. Jimmy Rabbit was so surprised that he let the pliers drop and jumped back. "My goodness," he said. "How you startled me! I didn't hurt you, did I?" "Yes, you did!" Frisky answered. And Jimmy could see that he was angry. "You hurt my lip, terribly."

"Well, you must have moved," said Jimmy. "Having a tooth pulled is a good deal like having your picture taken. You have to sit still." Now, sitting still was something that Frisky Squirrel was never able to do. "I'm sorry," he said, "but I shall have to get along with my teeth just as they are."

"Better try once more!" Jimmy urged him. "Most everybody has at least one tooth out. It's quite the fashion." But Frisky would not let him try again. "I haven't heard that it was the fashion to have your lip pulled off," he said. "But I'll stay here a while," he added. He wanted to see a tooth pulled, even if it wasn't his own. "Go!" said Jimmy Rabbit. "And after you've seen how easily the thing is done, I've no doubt you will want me to 'tend to your case.'" He was very cheerful.

But Frisky Squirrel did not appear very happy. His lip pained him terribly. Notice is hereby given that the guardian of the person and estate of Julian D. Burroughs, a minor, pursuant to license duly made and issued by the county court of the state of Oregon for Marion county, on the 26th day of February, 1922, shall from and after the 31st day of March, 1922, proceed to sell at public sale, for cash, subject to the confirmation of said court, the undivided half interest of the said ward in and to the following described premises, to-wit: Beginning at lot number 7 in block number 1 in the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon, and running thence south along the west boundary line of said lot, twenty one and a half feet, thence east parallel with the south line of the said lot to the east line of the alley running through said block; thence south along the west line of said alley, twenty one and a half feet to the southeast corner of said lot; thence west along the south line of said lot to the place of beginning, subject to the dower estate of Margaret M. Burroughs therein.

Bids to purchase the interest of said ward in said real property will be received by said guardian at her residence, 366 North Commercial street, Salem, Marion county, Oregon, from and after the 31st day of March, 1922, until sold.

Dated this 24 day of March, 1922. MARGARET BURROUGHS, Guardian of the person and estate of Julian D. Burroughs, a minor.

Springtime Very Severe on Catarrh

There's No Joy In The Glad Season to Those Who can Hardly Breathe

Just as the happy springtime is about to bud forth with all its joyful message of nature's wonderful changes, there comes a discordant note to those afflicted with Catarrh, for just at this season while the system is undergoing a thorough renovation, any physical infirmity becomes more aggravated and pronounced.

Hence those who are victims of Catarrh—that most troublesome and tenacious of disorders—find that with the approach of spring there is a decided tendency for the air passages to clog up, the throat and nostrils become sore and inflamed so that their breathing apparatus operates only with the greatest pain and difficulty.

Therefore, this is the best season of the year to get real rational results from the intelligent method of treating Catarrh, because the right treatment co-operates with nature in her rebuilding and eliminating efforts that are now in full operation.

Catarrh, as any victim of this disease will readily agree, is a great deal more than a local irritation and disarrangement of the breathing apparatus. If the disease were nothing more than this, then the usual methods of local treatment would give some definite results. But have you, in all your experience and ob-

ervation, even seen anything more than temporary relief result from the use of sprays, atomizers, jellies, lotions, salves and other locally applied treatment? Take your own case, for instance. Doubtless you have faithfully tried all of the best remedies ever recommended. Outside of possibly untopping for the time being, the dosing up air passages, and affording a little temporary relief from difficult breathing, what real benefit have you received from remedies, locally applied?

Nature acts with thoroughness. She will tolerate no half-way measures. She insists upon eradicating all impurities, and is not content to have them merely hidden from view. Nature's remedy for the treatment of Catarrh, is S. S. S. which has been so successfully used for this ailment for the past fifty years. Made from the roots and herbs of recognized medicinal value, gathered direct from the forests, this fine old remedy stands unique in the annals of medicine, because its therapeutic value is in strict accord with the laws of nature.

You should lose no time, therefore, in taking advantage of the excellent season to get nature's assistance in cleansing your system of Catarrh. Begin at once to take a thorough course of S. S. S., which will act directly upon the millions of tiny Catarrh germs that infect your blood, and give direct, rational results by eliminating them from your system. S. S. S. is sold at all drugstores.

For free expert medical advice regarding your own case, write fully to Chief Medical Adviser, 175 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisement for Ladd & Bush Bankers. Text: 'When All Advertisers Demand their money's worth, all publications will provide circulation reports verified by the Audit Bureau of Circulations. It is one of the mysteries of the advertising world that while all manufacturers demand verification of weight and quality in the material purchased, some of them still buy advertising space without knowing what they are paying for. Such advertisers, however, are now exceptional. Most of them demand verified A. B. C. circulation statements before placing contracts. In the case of The Capital Journal the demand is immediately met. The Capital Journal is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. LADD & BUSH BANKERS Established 1868 General Banking Business Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.'