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PIPER'S PLATFORM

Sometime since the Oregon Voter announced that Editor Edgar B. Piper, of the Portland Oregonian, was the "unofficial head of the Republican party"—which, in-as-much as Oregon possessed a national committeeman, a republican United States senator, three republican congressmen, a republican governor, a republican legislator and a republican in every state office, was regarded as some promotion—but it is evident that the Voter understated the case and underestimated the colonel's importance.

Colonel Piper is not only "the Boss" who pulls the strings and makes the politicians dance, but he is the Party—the Grand Old Party itself, that is, everything except the votes. He has even written the platform for the coming campaign—at least he was modest enough to admit it in his address to the Women's League as printed in his own paper.

And such a platform! Such a collection of glittering generalities as never before conscripted—not even in the scintillating array by General Leonard Wood. We have "Americanization," the "maintenance of our institutions," the "supremacy of the law and punishment of malefactors," "democracy as opposed to autocracy," "payment of debts," "opportunity to enjoy rewards of labor," "efficiency and economy," "regulation of public utilities," "equal service and equal rights" for sexes, "liberal recognition of ex-service men," "moderate" protective tariff, "military training" but not "military service, except in case of war."

The platform views with alarm a Democratic president and of course fails to point with pride to the winning of the war, but firmly demands everything already enacted into law, vigorously claims rights inherent under the constitution, and staunchly declares for liberties enjoyed since the Declaration of Independence.

Truly a statesmanlike document—silent upon the League of Nations, upon the problems of reconstruction, upon prohibition, upon the great issues of the hour. It waffles, with minor alterations, fit either of the parties and as it means nothing, and connotes the place of convictions, and above all offends no one, is therefore eminently fitted for politicians bankrupt in principle.

In elucidating this sane and safe platform bunk, the author voiced his pet theory that partisanship and patriotism are synonymous, and independence a menace to the nation. "Independents" he asserted, "contributed little to the advancement of political thought," and after declaring that the republican party was founded by Hamilton and the democratic party by Jefferson, concluded with the assertion that "Jefferson was no democrat—he was a republican."

There are those who fear that the ponderous weight of his megalomaniac responsibilities as The Republican Party and the tremendous strain of preparing innocuous desuetudes for his platform, have seriously impaired Colonel Piper's sense of humor. On the contrary, he is more amusing daily and promises to be a source of continual joy throughout the campaign.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

CONVALESCENT

I've recovered from the flu, but I'm feeling worn and weak, and my nose and lips are blue, and my hinges groan and creak. Racked and broken down I am, and so long have I kerchooted that my priceless diaphragm from its moorings is unscrewed; and my ribs are flapping loose, I have pains throughout my trunk, and I'm feeling like the deuce, if the deuce is feeling punk. Soon again I may be strong, but no cheerful thoughts I think; something else will come along that will put me on the blink. And the learned physician says, "You will soon be strong and hale;" but he's talking through his fez, and he ought to be in jail; for he knows diseases wait round the corner, just ahead, and they'll get me, soon or late, and they'll ride me till I'm dead. In this happy frame of mind are the victims of the flu, when those convalescents find that some years of life are due. They should dance around a heap, for they mourn a ghastly lot, as old Rachel used to weep for the children who were not. I am lying on my couch, singing songs of broken hearts, for I have the grisly grouch that the dad-blamed flu imparts.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

by the noted author Idaho McGlone Gibson

A visit from mother. Charles' intimation that it was cowardice that made me plan to go back to my husband as soon as I felt physically fit set me to analyzing my true feelings about John. I pondered the matter for a long time before I went to sleep last night and I know now that I do not hate John. I know this, alas, better than ever before. Since I have been down here alone, I have wanted, oh, God, how I have wanted to feel his arms about me, to look up into his eyes and know again that he wanted me. I love John but I do not like him; he is my lover but not my friend; he is my husband and still a stranger. Just to remember how he says, "girl, girl," thrills me to my finger tips, but my whole being rises up in selfishness. While as there exists the eternal discord which is the great tragedy, as well as the great attraction of the sexes.

Perhaps the Best Part

Arnold Bennett said in an essay on women: "Who wants the sex discord to be resolved? The sex discord may be the most exasperating thing in existence, but it is also by general agreement the most delightful and the most interesting. Its development for the devilish adventurousness of mankind is a part of the great search for truth—and perhaps the best part."

"If men and women were to wake up one morning in perfect and mutual comprehension, and in the assurance that no discord separated them on that day, the sun—where it had shone—would shine in vain. The globe would have to put up its shutters, the sublime adventure would be over and the great first cause would have to think of something fresh by which to beguile men and women within its snare."

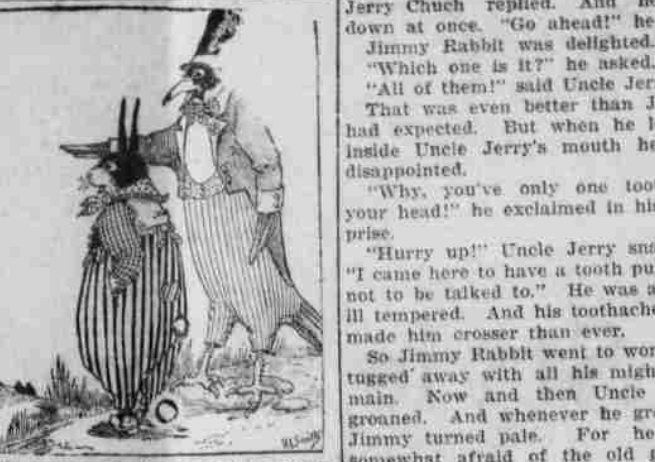
There you have a man's opinion, and I do not agree with him. Women do not want to live in discord even if it makes "the great adventure."

We poor, mistaken mortals are always longing for perfection, for unalloyed happiness, but having obtained it, would we not be disappointed because in the universe of emotion there would be no more words to conquer? However I am quite sure I could stand a little more happiness than I have been having lately. I do not want more night than day in my life. My hours of ecstasy since my marriage have been few and

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF JIMMY RABBIT

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

A SLIGHT DISPUTE
You may have heard somewhere of Uncle Jerry Chuck. He was an old woodchuck who lived in Farmer Green's pasture. And he was known far and wide as the stingiest person in Pleasant Valley. He never paid for anything if he could possibly help it.



"I'm going right down there," Jimmy Rabbit said.
Idea that he was the one who should be paid. But he never could find a dentist who looked at the matter in that light.

Bakery Output Shows Increase

Salem people are eating more. Either this is true, or the Cherry City Bakery is baking bread for fun. According to reports just completed the Cherry City Bakery baked 6,000 more loaves of bread last week than they did during the same time a year ago. In February the bakery turned out 13,000 more loaves of bread than it did in February, 1919.

A cow defended her calf against a bear which broke into a barn near Otton, N. Y. The cow, hearing her offspring in distress, broke her rope and after a battle defeated the bear.

JOURNAL CLASS ADS SELL IT

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Studebaker BIG-SIX FUNDAMENTALLY sound engineering principles, and competent and resourceful manufacturing experience have been centered upon making the Studebaker BIG-SIX the greatest value seven-passenger car ever offered to the American public. \$2575 F. O. B. Salem MARION AUTOMOBILE CO. Salem, Ore.

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If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer.

Young at Eighty

No power on earth can halt the flight of time, but in spite of years you need not "grow old." It's all a matter of keeping the body fit—strong, vigorous and healthy—so that it will arrest the effects of time.

LYKO The Great General Tonic Nothing will restore your strength, renew your health and revive your spirits like this master body builder.

You need a Spring Tonic It will put Spring in your Step, Color in your Cheeks and Sparkle in your Eyes

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Oregon Observations

Gold Hill.—David Force, who has been doing extensive development work on his quicksilver mine in the Meadows district north of Gold Hill the past winter, has uncovered a large deposit of cinnabar ore that runs 60 per cent mercury.

Albany.—George August Asche, one of the pioneer ranchers of Linn county and well known throughout the community, died at 11:20 Monday evening at his home near Dever, following an attack of acute pneumonia.

Gold Hill.—Rustentutter & Knox of Medford have purchased the W. J. Smith sawmills on Sardine creek, six miles north of Gold Hill. Considerable timber is tributary to the mills, but the new owners may move the equipment to a new site in this district.

Vale.—Work was begun Wednesday on the ditch, under the supervision of J. D. House. There are five miles of this ditch yet to be dug, covering most of the farms and ranches in the valley on the south side of Malheur river.

Hillsboro.—A. N. Davies of Netarts, recently coming here to attend the closing of the affairs of his mother-in-law, the late Mrs. Gabbert of Kinton, found 125 twenty-dollar gold pieces while going through the Gabbert house hold effects. The gold coins were hidden in a lard bucket.

Roseburg.—Ada Roberts, daughter of Erward Roberts, an employe of the Glendale Lumber company, was accidentally killed at Fernvale, it was learned today, when a heavy lumber truck on which she and other children were riding collided with a logging train.

Roseburg.—John Bookman, a mountaineer, living in a lone cabin in the Comas Valley mountains, 25 miles west of here, was found dead in his bed by neighbors. It became known today, Bookman had lived here for 25 years and is reported to have wealthy relatives in Chicago. He was born in Switzerland and was naturalized in Roseburg. He had been dead for several weeks.

Political Pot

Lincoln, Neb., Mar. 11.—W. J. Bryan's recent statement that if elected a delegate to the democratic national convention he would not vote for the presidential nomination of United States Senator Hitchcock has been replied to by J. H. Mithen, manager of a Hitchcock for president club with a statement that "Senator Hitchcock's friends welcome the issue and will meet Bryan in every precinct in Nebraska."

Madison Wis., Mar. 11.—Freedom of speech and press, the defeat of the treaty of peace and of the league of nations, the repeal of the espionage law, are some of the provisions in the platform of the "LaFollette progressive republican delegates" candidates to the national convention, issued today. There are two sets of Wisconsin republican delegate candidates for the national republican convention in the primaries here April 6. One delegation is "unrestricted" and the other is running under the label "LaFollette progressive republican."

Berkeley Man On Farm Loan Board

Washington, March 11.—William N. Joyce, Berkeley, Cal., was nominated today by President Wilson to be a member of the federal farm loan board to succeed George W. Norris, resigned.

Abe Martin O.E.S. We wonder how the ole time bobo that wanted a dime for a bed is getting by. Mrs. Mrs. Pugh who got married a well ago, has gone back to her ole face.