THE CAPITAL JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street. Telephones—Circulation and Business Office, 81; Editorial rooms, 82.

G. PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By carrier 50 cents a month. By mail 50c a month, $1.25 for three months, $2.25 for six months, $4 per year in Marion and Polk counties. Elsewhere $5 a year.

By order of U. S. government, all mail subscriptions are payable in advance.

Advertising representatives—W. D. Ward, Tribune Bldg., New York; W. H. Stockwell, Peoples Gas bldg., Chicago.

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Oregon Observations

La Grande—John W. Birlew, local yardmaster and for 16 years in the service of the Oregon-Washington railroad and navigation company here, was killed in the yards here Wednesday when run down by a string of cars as he stepped in to make a coupling. No one saw the accident. The dead man is survived by a widow and several children.

Albany.—Although 12 constables and ten justices of the peace must be chosen in Linn county at the primaries May 21, no candidate has thus far filed or otherwise signified an intention to enter the race.

Portland.—The Oregon fall-sown wheat crop is estimated at 310,000 bushels less than last year by F. L. Kent, field agent, of the bureau of crop estimates, whose monthly report issued said that the wheat condition in this state is at 91 per cent with an indicated probable yield of 15,790,000 bushels.

Portland.—Bishop Earl Cranston, retired, of Washington, D. C., and Bishop C. B. Mitchell of St. Paul, Minn., will be in attendance here at the funeral next Saturday of the late Bishop Matt S. Hughes, who died suddenly last Sunday in Cleveland, Ohio, of pneumonia.

Portland.—Oregon's foremost painters and photographers of natural life will be represented in the second annual exhibition of wild birds and flowers of the state to be held April 10-18 in central library here under the auspices of the Oregon Audubon society and the University of Oregon.

Portland.—Instead of a slipshod valuation being placed on the standing timber of Douglas county as it alleged to have been the case in past years, a thorough cruise of all the standing timber in the county is being made and the valuation will be based on this cruise according to information received by Secretary Quayle of the state chamber of commerce from County Assessor F. L. Calkins of Douglas county.

Medford.—Miss Marion B. Towne of Phoenix, one of Jackson county's best known young women, was rescued from the Lincoln hotel fire at Seattle early Wednesday morning, but lost all her personal effects in the fire, according to a message received here.

Portland.—Petitions were being circulated for signatures here today with the object of having the name of William Howard Taft placed on the Oregon primary ballot for indorsement by republicans of the state as their candidate for president. According to Chas. W. Ackerman, a merchant who is active in the circulation of the petition, it will be filed about April 12.

Eugene.—The University of Oregon will not enter a track team in the annual indoor meet which will be held at Columbia university in Portland Saturday, according to announcement of Trainer Bill Hayward today. Instead the trainer will enter a team of twelve freshmen which he selected after a try out this afternoon. The team will be headed by Arthur Tuck, sensational Redmond, Or., athlete, who holds several state inter-collegiate records as well as the national amateur record for the javelin throw.

Klamath Falls.—Barbers here have advanced the price of hair cutting from 50 to 75 cents and shaves from 25 to 35 cents. Shampoos have gone up from 40 to 65 cents and baths, which were 25 cents, now cost a dime more. The increase was made necessary, the proprietors say, by higher cost of materials and increased wages.

Roseburg.—Attempts of persons in Portland to secure the parole of John Karis, recently convicted here and sentenced to 20 years at hard labor for his share in the sensational robbery at Scottsburg several months ago, have been blocked by the district attorney of Douglas county, who has recently laid the case before Governor Olcott.

Newport.—Lee Doty is reported to have leased the Alsea southern logging road from the United States spruce corporation for $1 a year until the road is needed for other purposes.

Abe Martin

Prohibition is only a few months old an' already we kin make it faster than they kin find it. Some folks live on borrowed time an' others on brokered matches.

NO OIL IN OREGON.

The Oregon Bureau of Mines and Geology has issued a report on the investigation of oil and gas possibilities of western Oregon which is calculated to put a damper upon the hope of striking oil in any portion of the state west of the Cascades.

The report is by the firm of Harrison and Eaton, consulting geologists of Denver and Fort Worth, scientists of much experience and eminently successful as oil geologists in the commercial industry, and is probably as reliable as it is possible to secure. Because the geologists employed by the great oil companies have reported similarly, after exhaustive investigation, none of them have made any attempt to bore for oil in Oregon, because indications that it exists are entirely lacking.

While, of course, it is impossible to know what lies under the earth's surface, the geological formation, particularly when it is exposed, as it is in western Oregon, reveals the story of its formation and the probability of oil existing in any of the various strata that are usually oil-bearing. Such stratas in Oregon are found barren of oil or the essentials of oil production, unless at such depths as to be impractical.

The geological formation of Oregon runs from the pre-Cretaceous and Cretaceous formations of southern Oregon to the Pleistocene and recent formations of the northern coast. The former is found so metamorphosed, too badly shattered to be of any value as a producer of oil, badly folded and faulted. The latter formations contain nothing to produce commercial quantities of petroleum products, with perhaps the exception of shales near Newport of the Oligocene period—and these are not very promising.

* * *

Petroleum, commercially produced, had its origin in organic matter from animal or plant, or a combination of animal and plant remains. This organic material has been deposited in and with dense fine grained material, such as silt or lime, under marine or saline water conditions, and produced shale and limestone. When the material was coarse and sandstones and conglomerates formed, the porous nature of the material allowed the decomposed organic remains to be removed or carried away, while the fine-grained shales and dense material, sealed in place the particles of organic material, which when subjected to geologic action, changed into petroleum products.

Stresses and strains in the earth's crust, transformed the organic remains into hydrocarbons of petroleum. Some oil bearing shales show no trace of oil until subjected to high straining movements or high temperatures. If a region has material that can be a source of petroleum, it must also have adjacent to this source porous rock carrying openings or caverns in which the oil can be held and from which it can be removed when tapped by a well.

* * *

There is no indication that primeval conditions were such as to produce a great quantity of either vegetable or animal life in Oregon. In only one or two periods was there an abundance of organic animal life. In most of them, life was relatively scarce, so that the organic essentials of oil are lacking, and that there is little surprise in a lack of satisfactory indications, in the form of oil seeps or residues.

The report summarizes as follows: "A study of the rocks which make up western Oregon from the Pre-Cretaceous metamorphies through the layers of Cretaceous, Eocene, Oligocene, Miocene and Pliocene, has shown only one horizon, namely the Acila shales of the upper Oligocene, that could be a possible source of petroleum products in commercial quantities. Only in the Newport region were the shales of a favorable character, and here there was a lack of a good overlying porous sandstone to act as a reservoir, and lack of proper folding also to make possible the accumulation of petroleum products to be of commercial importance, even if these shales had been overlain by a good reservoir sand and a satisfactory capping layer. Hopes of productive oil fields in western Oregon are not founded on any satisfactory evidence that can be found by a careful study of the geology."

But there is wealth enough above ground to occupy all the energy and capital Oregon can produce, so that there is no cause for down-heartedness at the lack of oil resources. As a matter of fact, Oregon rivers are wasting more power than the oil fields of California are producing.

Rippling Rhymes

COST OF MOTORING.

Excuse me while I shed a tear and raise a loud lament; the price of tires has climbed, I hear, some twenty-five per cent. I have to buy four tires this spring, or run her on the rims, and I am saddest when I sing these cost-of-scorching hymns. The cost of gas is rising, too, the gas that runs our boats; and every time my car goes "choo!" it burns up seven groats. And oil is going up with gas, the oil we all must buy; and so I pause to say "Alas!" and say it with a sigh. And sparkplugs cost a bone a throw, that once were fifty cents; and motorists, submerged in woe, are sulking in their tents. They gaze upon the windswept hill they can't afford to mount, for every mile runs up a bill that breaks their bank account. They view the long inviting road where they would like to speed, but they are chained to their abode by cost of things they need. They cannot tour the moorland track, or journey anywhere, unless they're willing to get back to Shanks and his old mare.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

By the Noted Author
IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

JOHN ASSERTS HIS RIGHTS

"What in heaven's name brought you to such a state of mind, Katherine? Had Karl Shepard been trying to make you think that you were an abused woman?" asked John when he finally had come to the conclusion that what I had been telling him of my attempted suicide was true.

"He had been telling me nothing. I did not know that Karl Shepard was in the city until I heard a voice exclaim: 'Don't be foolish,' and two strong hands jerked me back. When I turned I looked into Karl's horror stricken eyes."

"So the scoundrel had been following you, had he? Great God! I wouldn't have thought that of him—following his friend's wife is something I would not have believed of Karl Shepard, if my own wife had not told me he had done so."

Tried to Explain

"But John I did not tell you that he was following me. I have tried to explain that he hadn't intended me to know that he was here until he was ready to apologize to me for his part in your fight over Bess Moreland. He thought he could help me a little in some way to feel right toward you as well as toward himself."

"I don't understand how he thought he could help you. You are my wife, not his. The only thing he can decently do, if he wants to be a friend to either of us, is to keep away."

"If he had, John, I would not be here now to tell the story.

"Oh you can't make me believe that. You never would have had the courage to do it."

I turned my face away and my body trembled so that my teeth were chattering. There was not one word of sympathy for me, not a pitying question as to the cause of my despair. Instead there was only black race against his friend and a stubborn reiteration that I was either lying to him or was telling him a story of something that I thought I could possibly carry out, but to which I would have surely failed in the last moment. For all the many times that I have told John that I considered courage the greatest of all virtues I can see that he has always denied both physical and moral courage to me.

No Poaching Allowed

"Well, I'll tell you once for all I will not have any man poaching on my preserves and I can't understand why you should think that Karl Shepard's following you around like a little dog has nothing of great import in it. Everybody knows he is in love with you. Men do not do things like this—and this—and this (and he picked up my baskets of white violets and threw them violently out of the window) unless he has some special interest in doing it.

"Oh, yes," he continued, "I know that these flowers could be from no other person than Karl Shepard. They were his mother's flowers. As long as she lived he sent her a basket of them every Sunday, and the moment I saw them about your sick room at the hospital I knew with diabolical subtlety he had transferred his delicate little attention to my wife. I didn't say anything about it then because I thought that if you didn't have sense enough to stop it you would at least see the futility of his attention. But I want to tell you right now, Katherine, that I am going to keep you. You are mine. Mine, and no other man in all this world shall have you. Oh girl, why do you drive me mad with jealousy?" and again he drew me to him and crushed me against his heart.

I pushed him from me. It seemed to me that what John was feeling for me now was only the pride of possession. I was to him something that "belonged," and as such he thought of me always.

Wife Declares Herself

"Don't touch me," I said, "don't think that you can thrill me into forgiveness you do not deserve. You are slowly making me hate you and doing your best to send me directly to the man you affect to despise."

"Where is that letter you are talking about?" he asked, as he suddenly remembered that I had mentioned a letter that Karl Shepard told me to give him.

I went over and took it out of my jewel case.

"Keep it among your treasures," he sneered, "do you?"

"Yes," I answered, suddenly flaring into quick decision, "this letter is one of my greatest treasures for it tells me of a fact of which I had almost despaired—that there is in this world a man who can be unselfishly sympathetic and if by any possibility he finds himself having undue interest in a woman that can not return it, he tells her so frankly and bids her good bye.

"Read that letter, John Gordon," I said, thrusting it into his hand, "and then tell me that you are thoroughly ashamed of yourself."

Tomorrow—John destroys Karl's letter.

Large Female Vote Is Indicated From Registrar's Books

"Nine days to go," says County Clerk U. G. Boyer, in reminding voters that the registration books will be closed at the end of the day's business, April 20, 1920.

Just what the new registration figures will show for the period March 1 to April 20, is hard to conjecture. Registrations made up to the present time indicate that the male voters will have to show more interest in the matter than at present as women are frequent registrants at the desk in the court house office. On one day last week more women than men insured the suffrage privilege.

Registration totals up to March 1, 1920, are as follows: Male 8668, female 6888, total Marion county 14,556. Political divisions: Republican 10,424, democrat 3125; prohibition 419; socialist 225; progressives, nonpartisan, independent and non-committal 363.

For voters in Salem and vicinity, the office is open from 8 to 12 o'clock in the morning and from 1 to 5 o'clock in the afternoons of all week days. Precinct registrars in districts outside of Salem report awakening interest as the registration time draws to a close.

YUKON SOLONS ORGANIZE.

Dawson, Y. T., April 9.—Robert Lowe, of White Horse, was elected speaker of the Yukon territorial legislative assembly which met here yesterday. Ordinances amending the poll tax and the dental regulations are to be considered. Lowe came to Dawson by stage over a 300-mile snow trail.

CREW ABANDON SHIP

San Francisco, Apr. 8.—The barkentine Retriever, bound for Mollendo, Peru, from Grays Harbor, Wash., was abandoned at sea in a water logged condtiion off the Marquesas islands according to advices to the chamber of commerce here today. The crew arrived safely at Thaiti. The Retriever, owned by J. W. Vance and company of this city, was loaded with lumber.

Cold in Head?

Attend to it now. Put Turpo, the only Turpentine ointment, in the nostrils, also on forehead, nose, throat and chest. Rub in well.

TURPO THE TURPENTINE OINTMENT

Ask for free sample, Perry's drug store. (Adv)

New Today

GLORIA SWANSON
Star of
MALE AN DFEMALE
IN
"SOCIETY FOR SALE"

++++++

HIPPODROME
VAUDEVILLE
"SENATOR WALT HAWLEY"
A Man Without a Woman

++++++

ONESTA and GIRLIE
Accordian and Singing
IT'S SOME SHOW
BLIGH THEATRE

THE MAJOR'S TROUBLE

After Major Monkey fled from Johnnie Green and his friends in the picnic grove, his generals declared that they wanted no leader that ran away from the enemy. And since they couldn't agree on anyone else to take the Major's place, they disbanded.

So Major Monkey lost his army. But the loss did not seem to trouble him greatly. He was almost too cheerful. And his neighbors even claimed that his spirits rose higher each day.

"Tut! Tut!" said Major Monkey.

There is no doubt that the Major felt very gay. He was fast losing the lean and hungry look he had when he first appeared in Pleasant Valley. And he became freer than ever as to manner.

Nobody else could go about the woods with any comfort, because one never knew when he would have to dodge a stone. For Major Monkey liked nothing better than making a body jump—unless it was bowling someone over when he failed to jump soon enough.

In time the forest folk grew quite weary of that sport. And they began to tell one another that something would have to be done to put an end to Major Monkey's stone throwing.

But nobody could suggest any way to cure Major Monkey of his unpleasant habit. And at last Mr. Crow went to Aunt Polly Woodchuck and asked her if she couldn't give the Major an herb of some sort to eat, which would make him stop wanting to pelt every head he saw.

But Aunt Polly replied that it wasn't possible.

"The trouble with Major Monkey," she said, "is that he eats too much as it is. And if I gave him still more food he would only throw more stones at you."

Mr. Crow exclaimed that he didn't want that to happen.

"Then you'll have to make the Major eat less," said Aunt Polly Woodchuck. "On what sort of fare is he living at present?" she inquired.

Mr. Crow answered that he wasn't quite sure, but he thought Major Monkey fed for the most part on cowbird's eggs.

Aunt Polly Woodchuck shook her head.

"That's not possible," she cried. "There aren't enough cowbirds' eggs in Pleasant Valley to make anybody so fat as the Major is getting. Unless I'm mistaken, he's taking the eggs of a good many others besides Cowbirds."

Mr. Crow became greatly excited.

"Then he's a thief!" he squawked. "Major Monkey is an egg thief!" And he flapped away across the pasture in a fine rage, to tell everybody what Aunt Polly Woodchuck had said.

A little later in the day Major Monkey began to notice that a good many of his neighbors looked at him very coldly. The birds, especially, glared at him as if they were actually angry. And wherever he went they set up a loud twittering. Some of them even flew at his head and tried to peck him as they darted past.

At first he couldn't imagine what was the matter. But before the day was done Jasper Jay let him know what made the bird people angry.

"You're a sneak thief!" Jasper told the Major bluntly. "We've found at last what makes you so fat. You've been stealing eggs from every nest in the woods!"

"Tut! Tut!" said Major Monkey. "When a lazy Cowbird lays an egg in somebody else's nest, the owner ought to be grateful to me for taking the egg out and eating it."

"It's not hat," Jasper Jay replied. "The trouble is, you've taken all kinds of eggs."

"Well, well!" said Major Monkey. "To be sure, I may have made a mistake now and then. But what's an egg or two, more or less, when one has a half dozen of them?"

BRIDGE BIDS ASKED

Bids on the construction of a reinforced concrete bridge over Millers Gulch and one over Birdsey creek near Rogue Ricer in Jackson county, the construction of a reinforced concrete crossing over the Southern Pacific railroad south of Ashland and the construction of a wood truss span over Grave creek near Leland, Josephine county, are being called for by the state highway department. Contracts on this work will be awarded at the next meeting of the state highway commission in Portland, April 27.

Famous Actress Tells How She Uses Derwillo To Beautify Her Complexion

MISS LOUISE HUFF

New York—Miss Louise Huff, the clever young actress, is famous for her beautiful complexion. When her friends inquired about it she said: "It's all due to a toilet preparation called Derwillo which I have used twice daily. The experience I have had prompts me to make my secret public. This wonderful Derwillo instantly beautified my skin and its continued use has made the results permanent. When Mae Edna Wilder, the well known beauty specialist, was interviewed in reference to Miss Huff's remarkable complexion, stated: "Anyone can have a beautiful complexion when they know how. It's a very simple process. I use the same article in my work, and until you try it you have no idea of the marvelous results. The very first application will astonish you. Go to the toilet counter of any drug store or department store and get a bottle of Derwillo, then make the following test: Examine your skin critically before your mirror, note carefully its appearance, then apply Derwillo as directed. After you have made the first application look in your mirror again and note the surprising change. A peach-like color mounts the cheeks; a baby softness comes to the skin; it makes the skin rosy-white, velvety and radiantly beautiful. It is wonderful for a dark, sallow skin, shiny nose, freckles, tan, oily skin, sun spots, coarse pores, pimples, blackheads, chapped rough skin, ruddiness, wrinkles and many other facial blemishes. Derwillo is absolutely harmless and will not produce or stimulate a growth of hair. It is superior to face powder, as perspiration does not affect it, therefore it stays on better. Hundreds of thousands who are using it have had the same results as Miss Huff, and I am sure if you will give it a fair trial you will become just as enthusiastic as she is and always use it in preference to any other powder or beautifier."

NOTE—When asked about Derwillo one of our leading druggists said: "It is truly a wonderful beautifier, away ahead of anything we have ever sold before. We are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the money to anyone who is dissatisfied, and we would not permit the use of our name unless the product possessed unusual merit." It is sold in this city under an iron-clad money-back guarantee by all department stores and up-to-date druggists, including

D. J. Fry and J. C. Perry.

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BANKERS
Established 1868
General Banking Business
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Davenport Beds

A very sensible piece of furniture as well as a very useful one. We have them in leather craft, real leather, and in tapestry coverings, quartered oak frames in golden wax finish, at very moderate prices—as prices go at this time. Very good ones at $61.75, $65 and up to $93.

CHAMBERS & CHAMBERS

For the living room there is nothing on the market today that furnishes better nor more comfortable than reed and fibre furniture — Is not heavy to handle, wears well and not extravagant in price. Chairs, rockers and tables to match.

Table prices run from $18.75, $22.50 up to $35.00.

Chairs and rockers $13.75, $18.75, $25.00 and up to $40.00.

Do not buy furniture for that living room before first seeing the reed and fibre wear.

CHAMBERS & CHAMBERS

When Mrs. Stumkins stands at her window and sees Chambers & Chambers Home Outfitters truck stop at her neighbor, Mrs. Goodpay's door, she knows at once her good neighbor is getting furniture or rugs that are "new", and up to the minute in style—not second hand, or nearly worn out merchandise that some one else has discarded. Please see that the Home Outfitter's truck stands in front of your door when any new furnishings are bought this spring.

Chambers & Chambers

467 Court Street