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Conley Lecture On Versailles To Be Repeated Soon

The lecture of Mr. Bryan H. Conley on Versailles given last night in the First M. E. church as the second number of the Willamette lyceum course, was excellent both from the standpoint of entertainment and literary and educational value.

There is no likelier settler, said Mr. Conley, "no more appropriate name for Versailles than the birthplace of the democracies of the world. It was here that France received its birth of freedom, where America was pleased before the world as free and independent, where Germany was at last forced to submit to the voice of democracy."

Winfree Family, Reunited; Aurora Bank Gets Money

Portland, Or., Apr. 20.—Differences between F. W. Winfree and his wife Effie, which led to a divorce some months ago, and which culminated early in March in Mrs. Winfree taking \$4500 in currency from the vaults of the Aurora State Bank, at Aurora, Or. have been reconciled, it became known today, when it was learned Winfree and his former wife had been remarried yesterday.

Candidates Filing Fees Total High

Filing and statement fees from candidates seeking political honors in the forthcoming primary election aggregate \$11,352, according to a summary issued Tuesday by Sam A. Koser, deputy secretary of state. Of this amount \$2645 was paid in as filing fees by the 343 candidates requesting places on the primary ballot.

Abe Manlin



"I don't know what's the matter with me. I don't seem to get nothing done. Ever' day after lunch I seem to slow down and stay out just like a workin' man," complained Mort Poney, a St. George, Tex. Ever once in a while he takes somebody and find out the trouble with his machine.

THE WEATHER

A death list of 166 and property loss of many millions is reported as the result of a tornado that has swept Mississippi, Alabama and Tennessee, again reminds us of the blessings of living in Oregon.

What if spring is delayed and the weather "demned moist" and disagreeable for this time of year? Far better that than to be killed or maimed and have your house blown away from you in the south or freezing to death in the middle west.

And then there is Denver with her "glorious" climate, just digging out of a belated blizzard, which blanketed Colorado with heavy snow that blocked all traffic, while snow storms made it difficult for Nebraskans to vote at Tuesday's primaries.

All over the land, winter is still lingering in the lap of spring. In Missouri, the fruit crop has been wiped out, frost is working havoc in the east, and where it isn't snowing and freezing, torrential rains and tornadoes are causing widespread destruction.

Even sunny southern California is having as cold and disagreeable a season as Oregon, without the benefits of the moisture. Nowhere is there anything better offered in the line of climate and most places much worse than we enjoy.

And as for the rain—Oregon needs it and can't have too much after a dry winter. It spells the salvation of our crops and is sent as a sign that nature, is watching over her favorite region for its future welfare.

FOR GREATER YIELDS.

Several bulletins have just been issued by the experiment station of the Oregon Agricultural College that should be in the possession of every farmer and fruit grower. They furnish scientific data concerning the use and importance of fertilizers and their relation to various soils and various crops.

In the older orchard and farming sections, profits depend almost entirely upon the use of fertilizers. Even in the newer cultivated regions, the utilization of fertilizers immensely increases the yield.

Various types of soil require different treatment. Different crops require different food. Fertility of the soil is the basis of agricultural prosperity. It is to study and secure and insure this fertility, that experiment stations are maintained, and pamphlets like those enumerated published for the producer and sent to him upon request.

It is an all-important subject to the grower and one that sooner or later must receive his attention if he is to remain in the business. It is a question of dollars and cents, a problem of greater output and quality yields.

For thousands of years European soils, deficient in plant food, have continued to produce high average annual yields by use of fertilizers. Many abandoned farms, of once fertile soil, in the United States testify to the folly of soil exhaustion by unscientific farming. To increase production and at the same time improve soil should be the endeavor of the farmer and these pamphlets will help him to do it.

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

Senator Boise Penrose, chief of the "Old Guard" that dominates the republican party who expects to nominate the candidate at Chicago, as he did in 1912, has returned from a trip south where he is reported to have corralled the southern delegates supposed to have been captured by former postmaster general, Frank Hitchcock, for General Wood.

Boss Penrose views are summarized as follows: Herbert Hoover, nothing doing; General Wood, scarcely anything doing; Senator Johnson, possible but highly improbable; Senator Harding, first choice; Governor Lowden, possible compromise. There is no doubt and never has been, that Harding is the real choice of the reactionary politicians, for he would serve as a respectable figurehead and turn the offices over to the Old Guard. They could do business also with Johnson, a professional machine politician, but would have hard work to control Wood, while Hoover couldn't be managed at all and hence is most unacceptable.

There seems to be little question but that the Old Guard will hold the balance of power in the convention. Should Hoover carry California, it will eliminate Johnson. Even if Hoover makes a good showing in California and other states, he stands a chance as a dark horse—for if the people demand Hoover, the politicians cannot ignore him.

So it looks as if it were up to California to settle the presidency, as it did in 1916. Back of Johnson is the powerful state machine and the politicians of both factions of the party, plenty of money—there are nine millionaires on his ticket—and only an unorganized popular demand for Hoover, with a voluntary amateur organization without much money pushing his candidacy. The odds are against Hoover, but the women of the golden state are likely to decide matters in his favor as they did in Wilson's favor four years ago.

President Wilson is said to be planning to keep congress in session all summer if action is not speedily taken on the high cost of living, taxation, tariff, returned soldiers, budget system and other reconstruction legislation urged by the executive for a year past. In other words, congress is to be held responsible for inaction. This is a cruel revenge, when all congressmen are planning junkets at Uncle Sam's expense and when political fences need mending.

The Greater Portland Association has condemned the overall fad as unpatriotic to Oregon and a blow to the wool industry. Whether it lowers the price of wool, which will injure Oregon, it is sure to raise the price of overalls and cotton which will not help Oregon.

Hiram Johnson leads in the early count in Nebraska—thanks to the heavy German and Irish vote.

Rippling Rhymes

LEAN AND FAT.

The lean man, when he'd gain in weight, will find he process quite a treat; he is indeed a lucky skate, for all the good things he may eat. His bill of fare may be a scream, no tempting grub must he eschew, and he may flood his works with cream, and eat mince pies and doughnuts too. But when a fat man is inclined to lose a ton or so of lard, the process is a dreary grind, the slogging is extremely hard. For him the busy housewife bakes a sickly loaf of sawdust bread; for him there are no luscious cakes, but he must eat bran mash instead. If he would take a midday snooze, hears the learned physician say, "Be active, if your grease you'd lose, and walk four hundred miles a day. Your fat increases while you sleep, it gains when you are sitting down; go forth, go forth and walk a heap, and circumnavigate the town." The fat man starves and toils and grunts, and when he goes down town to weigh, and note results of all his stunts, he finds he's gained eight pounds a day. Then he goes back to living well, consuming pies and pork and beef, and all the neighbors laugh and yell, and make his life a long-drawn grief.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

By the Noted Author IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

A Woman's Mind
The words of my nurse gave my mind an interest in another direction. I knew that she was right, although I did not tell her so. I did have to have an interest, an absorbing interest, to keep my mind from growing morbid. In this I am only very human. I think most of the unrest of the world is caused by lives which are devoid of interest. That woman composed the restless

SLEEPY-TIME TALES



THE TALE OF RUSTY WREN

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

THE ALARM CLOCK
All summer long Farmer Green rose while the world was still gray, before the sun climbed over the mountain to flood Pleasant Valley with his golden light.

One might think that Farmer Green would have had some trouble awaking so early in the morning.



Every morning without fail Rusty Wren sang his dawn song.

And perhaps he might have overslept one day and then had he not had a never-failing alarm clock to arouse him.

It was not one of those man-made clocks, which go off with a deafening clatter and bring a startled body to his feet before he is really awake. No! Farmer Green had something much pleasanter than that; and it was not in his bedroom, either.

His alarm clock was in his dooryard, for it was Rusty Wren himself who always warned him that day was breaking and that it was time to get up and go to work.

Every morning, without fail, Rusty sang his dawn song right under

duty; and we have not yet become satisfied with the frivolities and foolish social amenities with which man would fill our existence. We are not yet sure enough about what we really want to seek it.

Realizes Her Limitations
I fully realize that I am not as strong a woman as Alice, who is able to look forward and grasp all the new ideas that come to the modern woman. She is a woman who is able to vision life as a man sees it. Neither am I as splendid as Helen in allowing my emotions to be all in all to me. Helen practically has said to the world: "Love is all there is of life," while Alice insists that love is only an incident.

What I want and what seems to me that which can only make life enjoyable is a plane of existence where both heart and head are satisfied. I am quite sure that I only want John to treat me as a comrade as well as a sweetheart. I want him to think of me as a woman with a mind as well as a woman who is all heart and who has placed that heart irrevocably in his keeping.

I was still thinking all these thoughts and trying to adjust myself to the queer angle of life in which I found I was huddled, when John came up the stairs and exclaimed upon seeing me up and dressed: "You are the most surprising little creature, Katherine! One moment you look and act as though you were at death's door, and the next you are quite the liveliest bit of femininity I know."

Waltzed to the Mirror
With this he brought me toward him with a caressing posture and fairly vaulted me over to the mirror. And what I saw there gave truth to his words. I had dressed myself all in white, for although I do not believe, as I have often said to all my friends, in mourning garments even when those that are nearest and dearest are taken, yet it seemed to me quite appropriate that I should wear white on my first public appearance after losing my mother.

Dear sainted soul the blackness of the modern mourning scope, even more inappropriate to commemorate her passing than it would be in most cases. I knew my mother was glad to go. For though she loved me devotedly her heart had not been on this earth since my father had gone from it.

As I looked at myself in the glass, with John's face just behind my shoulder, I could not help thinking that he had told the truth. Even to

myself I seemed more alive than I had been since the automobile accident. There was color in my cheeks, my eyes were sparkling, and my lips were a scarlet bow. I also noticed that with my bobbed hair I looked much younger than I had done for many years.

John's face was smiling, that smile which always intrigued me and always made my heart beat a little faster. "Oh, girl, girl," he said, "why don't you fulfill the promise of your youthful beauty. Why do you try to take upon your shoulders all those affairs of life from which I would shield you?" "Simply, John," I answered, "because however young my face may look, my brain has grown with the years. Why, do you know, dear, if I were what you would have me be, I would be one of those awful things that the reformers of the world are now studying and thinking and writing so much about."

"Goodness, gracious, what is that?" asked John with an indulgent smile. "A moron," I answered. "You do think of the most horrible things," said John, a little gruffly. "Why don't you know that a moron is an irresponsible member of society?" "Isn't that what you would have me be?" I said as I slipped my hand in his and pulled him gently toward the door. Tomorrow—My Mother's Will

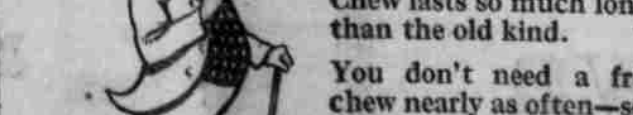
A holy war against speeders, expectorators and paper throwers in Kin-math Falls has been proclaimed by Mayor Struble, in the enforcement of ordinances already made and provided.

FOR ITCHING TORTURE
Use Antiseptic Liquid Zemo
There is one remedy that seldom fails to stop itching torture and relieve skin irritation and that makes the skin soft, clear and healthy.

Any druggist can supply you with Zemo, which generally overcomes skin diseases. Eczema, itch, pimples, rashes, blackheads, in most cases give way to Zemo. Frequently, minor blemishes disappear overnight. Itching usually stops instantly. Zemo is a safe, antiseptic liquid, clean, easy to use and dependable. It costs only 25c; an extra large bottle, \$1.00. It will not stain, is not greasy or sticky and is positively safe for tender, sensitive skins.

The E. W. Rose Co., Cleveland, O.

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS



For Infants, Invalids and Growing Children. Rich milk, malted grain extract in powder. The Original Food-Drink for All Ages. No Cooking - Nourishing - Digestible.

"A Word to the Wise" says the Good Judge

You want real chewing satisfaction. A little of the Real Tobacco Chew lasts so much longer than the old kind. You don't need a fresh chew nearly as often—so it costs no more to chew this class of tobacco. Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put Up In Two Styles
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

drooping downward, as if he had for the moment forgotten it, he poured forth his music with such fervor that his small body actually trembled. You see, Rusty Wren never did things by halves. When he did something he was never satisfied until he had done it to the best of his ability. And that was another reason why Farmer Green liked him.

Soul Kiss advertisement featuring a bottle of perfume and a list of products with prices. Includes the text 'FREE' in large letters.

MAZOLA advertisement featuring a can of Mazola salad cooking oil and the text 'FREE' in large letters. Includes the text 'CUT DOWN YOUR Coffee Expense'.

M-J-B Coffee advertisement featuring a can of M-J-B coffee and the text 'CUT DOWN YOUR Coffee Expense'. Includes the text 'It Goes Farther' and 'EVERY CAN GUARANTEED'.

Overmire Steel Construction Company advertisement listing various steel products and services. Includes the text 'We have in stock for immediate shipment'.

Bake-Rite Bakery advertisement featuring an illustration of a baker and the text 'SIX IN A ROW'. Includes the text 'You will enjoy eating this Bake-Rite bread fresh from our ovens, baked by men who have the "know how" of bread baking.'.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS advertisement listing various banking services. Includes the text 'Established 1868' and 'General Banking Business'.