

The Capital Journal
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published every evening except Sunday by The Capital Journal Printing Co., 136 South Commercial street. Telephone—Circulation and Business office, 31 Editorial room, 12 G. PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher.

Published as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier 10 cents a month. By mail 50c a month, \$1.25 for three months, \$3.25 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.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also local news published herein.

Oregon Observations

Portland—Thousands of dollars will be saved by the Northwest bridge & iron company through the use of electric welding in seven tank ships of 12,000 tons capacity which this company has contracted to build. Tankers of this class require about twice as much riveting as the steel cargo carriers formerly built at the plant. Welding will be substituted for rivets in a large part of this work.

Klamath Falls—The Klamath Mint company, recently incorporated here for \$200,000, has purchased 2500 acres of marsh land on Upper Klamath lake, and a portion of this tract will be planted to peppermint and peppermint this year. Experiments have shown that the Oregon variety of mint is unusually suitable for distillation because of its high menthol content. It is claimed that this will be the largest single tract devoted to mint growing in the United States.

Burns—An attempt to reach the lake of oil which is believed to underlie Harney and Malheur counties is being made by G. W. Howell, who has commenced drilling operations near here.

Rockaway—Surf bathers who are chilled by the waters of the Pacific may restore their circulation in a dance pavilion which is being constructed here. A movie show is also going in across the street from the church.

Portland—The Peninsula Lumber mill here, now producing 100,000,000 feet of lumber a year, will just double its capacity when expansion already in progress is completed. Three thousand 1000 feet of bulkheading 40 feet wide now surround a tract that is being filled by a suction dredge. Upon this site will be built a complete new unit comprising a saw mill, planing mill, dry kiln and dock for ocean going vessels.

Tillamook—The dairy industry in this section is seriously hampered by the lack of sufficient gasoline to run the milking machines. Cows cannot be milked by hand because of the scarcity of labor.

Pittsburg—The vast iron resources of Columbia county are being developed for the first time successfully by the first unit of a smelter which has started operation near here.

Portland—Instead of paying mill prices for boxes, fruit growers of the Yakima valley will build their own. Construction has started and machinery is arriving here for a box factory in the Kenton industrial district which will manufacture 12,000 apple boxes a day, working two shifts. For the purpose of operating this factory and reducing the cost of packing apples, the growers have organized the Bode Lumber company, of which they are the owners and managers.

Bend—The Sheelin-Hixon and Brooks-Scanlon Lumber companies, the two largest industries of this city, will help solve the housing problem by furnishing lumber to their employees and residents of this city for home building purposes at a price less than that received for their product f. o. b. cars at their own mills. The lumber companies will also finance the building of homes and let employees pay for them by deducting a small sum from each month's wages. The 1920 payroll for these two mills alone will be close to \$3,000,000 and with their present holdings of timber in this region the mills can operate at this capacity for 50 years.

Portland—A notorious white elephant here in the shape of the Monarch Lumber mill has been harnessed and put to work. This huge mill, which is capable of producing 31,250 feet of lumber an hour, operated only a short time after it was finished, was entangled in litigation and has lain idle ever since. It has now been taken over by Lester W. David, an enterprising lumberman, is furnishing employment for 175 men, and is producing a lot of good lumber at a good profit.



Tell Hinkley went to the city today to get a new car and may have some minor improvements made on his last year's screw hat. What's become of the screw hat used in the city?

EXPEDIENCY REPLACES PRINCIPLE.
The republican platform might well be called "the damnation of democracy." Throughout the wearisome appeal to prejudice and partisanship, the fulsome self-laudation and Pecksniffian professions of piffle, the campaign platitudes and desuetudes, runs the anvil chorus of denunciation of the administration as the consummation of all that is evil.

The platform is certainly not an instrument to point to with pride. Neither can it be viewed with much alarm. Where there is a vital principle at stake, there is a lack of principle in the wobbly straddle. Where the platform is committal, it is reactionary in tendency, and reflects the viewpoint of the Old Guard and big business rather than the aspirations of the toiling masses. It might as well have been written a score of years ago, as far as world vision and the changed outlook of humanity is concerned. It belongs to an era that is passing.

The administration is assailed in the platform for its unpreparedness for war—and the winning of the war ignored. It is attacked for its "unpreparedness for peace" yet the republicans have been in full control of congress since the war, and refused to enact the peace legislation asked by the president and now demanded in the platform. A mandate for Armenia is repudiated and scorned but a mandate for Mexico favored. It combines a maximum of destructive criticism with a minimum of constructive suggestion.

It is, however the subject of the League of Nations that the platform attempts to face both ways—repudiating the League of Nations and the peace treaty, yet favoring a new treaty to create "world courts" to preserve peace—after the manner of the Hague tribunal, which worked so effectively in preventing the world war. One must read the platform, however, to appreciate the stand and the peace treaty.

(A) League of Nations—Foreign policy of administration has been founded upon no principle and directed by no definite conceptions of our nation's rights and obligations. It has been humiliating to America and irritating to other nations, with the result that, after a period of unexamined sacrifice, our motives are suspected, our moral influence impaired and our government stands discredited and friendless among the nations of the world.

"We favor a liberal and generous foreign policy, founded upon definite moral and political principles, characterized by a clear understanding of and firm adherence upon our own rights and unfailing respect for the rights of others. We should afford full and adequate protection to the life, liberty and property and all international rights of every American citizen and should require a proper respect for the American flag; but we should be equally careful to manifest a just regard for the rights of other nations. A scrupulous observance of our international engagements when lawfully assumed is essential to our own honor and self-respect and the respect of other nations. Subject to a new regard for our international obligations, we should leave our country free to develop its civilization along the lines most conducive to the happiness and welfare of the people, and to cost its influence on the side of justice and right should occasion require."

The republican party stands for agreement among the nations to preserve the peace of the world.

"We believe that such an international institution must be based upon international justice and must provide methods which shall maintain the rule of public right by the development of law and the decision of impartial courts, and which shall secure instant and general international conferences whenever peace shall be threatened by political action, so that the nations pledged to do and insist upon what is just and fair may exercise their influence and power for the prevention of war."

"We believe that all this can be done without compromise of national independence, without depriving the people of the United States in advance of the right to determine for themselves what is just and fair, when the occasion arises, and without involving them as participants and not as peacekeepers in a multitude of quarrels, the merits of which they are unable to judge."

The covenant signed by the president at Paris failed signally to accomplish this great purpose and contains stipulations not only intolerable for an independent people, but certain to produce the injustice, hostility and controversy among nations which it proposed to prevent.

"That covenant repudiated to a degree wholly unnecessary and unjustifiable the time-honored policies in favor of peace declared by Washington and Jefferson and pursued by all American administration for more than a century, and it ignored the universal sentiment of Americans for generations past in favor of international law and arbitration, and it rest of the hope of the future upon near-expediency and devotion."

"The unfortunate insistence of the president upon having his own way without any change and without regard to the opinions of a majority of the senate, which shared with him in the treaty making power, and the president's demand that the treaty should be ratified without any modification created a situation in which senators were required to vote upon their consciences and their oaths according to their judgment against the treaty as it was presented, submit to the command of a dictator in a matter where the authority and the responsibility under the constitution were there and not here."

The senators performed their duty faithfully. We approve their conduct and honor their courage and fidelity. And we pledge the coming republican administration to such agreement with the other nations of the world as shall meet the full duty of America to civilization and humanity, in accordance with American ideals and without surrendering the right of the American people to exercise their judgment and its power in favor of justice and peace."

The Treaty of Versailles is repudiated and the action of the republican senators in killing the treaty commended. In this respect Johnson and the bitter enders have won the victory, the party tail has wagged the party dog, and the republican party stands committed absolutely against the League of Nations. Lodge's cloak of reservations, under which the treaty was assassinated, is dropped as having served its purpose. As a substitute for the league, peace treaties, like those concluded by Bryan, are proposed, and international courts to adjudicate claims suggested. It is hoped thus to retain the votes of those favorable to a League of Nations. The frantic desire for harmony has led to the abandonment of principle and the substitution of political expediency as the pillar of fire to guide the republican party from the jobless wilderness unto the promised picnicker.

Rippling Rhymes

THE DOCTOR.

The doctor felt my throbbing wrist, whose pulsebeats seemed to lunge; he said, "You have the hives, I wist, and I'll prescribe some dope." And when I got the doctor's bill, a painful howl mine, a sort of raw and clammy chill went sliding down my spine. I said, "It is a sin and shame, to tax me such a sum, and I shall climb that sawbones' frame, when next I see him come." And when I thought of all the toil it took to make him wise; he studied by the midnight oil until he strained his eyes. He had to paw old misfit bones, and listen, by the day, to lecturers, whose musty notions would make a corpse turn gray. He had to physic pauper patients to get his hand in right, and if they paid him fifty cents he wept from pure delight. He had to travel muddy roads in midnight rain and storm, while I was writing nutty odes, serene and fat and warm. He often lacked a goose to eat when came his Christmas day; and if he's now in Easy Street, he surely fought his way. "He's charging for the skill!" I said, "that long hard years have brought, and so I will not punch his head, or spoil his dome of thought."

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE

By the Noted Author
IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

Where Friendship Ceases.

"What is this key for?" he asked, and I saw that he was curiously fingering my keys which he had found on the table.

"It's the key to my safety deposit box."

"Well, I thought I needed one down here. Mother, you know, left me some pieces of jewelry that are rather valuable."

"But you know, Katherine, I have a safety deposit box at my bank. I could take your jewelry up there. You won't be wearing it now for awhile. It seems such a waste of money to have two safety deposit boxes."

"John, why do you find fault with me for every bit of money that I spend without consulting you?"

"I don't," he answered in surprise.

"Yes, you do. I have never spent a cent since we were married that you haven't found some fault with it. It is true I have spent very little money because I have had very little to spend. In some ways you have managed to leave me entirely without cash. I was

money from the oil wells, and the main reason I did not ask you to manage them for me was because I knew that if I did I would have to go back to the old regime of never having a cent in my pockets. Even now you have managed to use almost all of the money that I had from my mother and from these oil wells, and when I found I probably would have no more I decided I would keep what little I had."

In a Safety Vault.

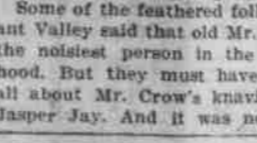
"So, after giving me a power of attorney," he said with an ugly leer, "you took the remaining deposit you had in the bank and put in a safety deposit vault, did you? You act as tho you were married to a thief!"

"Don't be so disagreeable, John. Charles told me, you would probably have no more need for money in the oil business."

"I'll thank Goodwin to mind his own business. The wedding fool."

"It seems to me John, that he needed to your advantage, as you tell me he used his own money to pay up the bills of the business and the money

SLEEPY-TIME TALES
THE TALE OF JASPER JAY
BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY



A Noisy Rogue.



You see he was like Friskiey Squirrel in that.

Some of the feathered folk in Pleasant Valley said that old Mr. Crow was the noisiest person in the neighborhood. But they must have forgotten all about Mr. Crow's knavish cousin, Jasper Jay. And it was not only in

summer, either, that Jasper's shrieks and laughter woke the echoes. Since it was his habit to spend his winters right there in Farmer Green's young pines, near the foot of Blue Mountain, on many a cold morning Jasper's ear-splitting "Jay! Jay!" rang out on the frosty air.

At that season Jasper often visited the farm buildings, in the hope of finding a few kernels of corn scattered about the door of the corn-crib. But it seemed to make little difference to him

which you gave me to understand you were going to use in my business you used to make a payment on the house.

"Well, the house is ours, isn't it?"

"I believe you did write me you were making me a present of it."

"What time does the first train go?"

I'm getting so tired of your nagging that I think I will get out and go to the station instead of waiting for a later train. Of course, if you want me to lose the money that I have already paid on the house, you can keep your old money, but I should think you would have enough interest in my affairs to help me out on the next payment."

Making Much Money.

"I would do this gladly, John. If I really thought you needed it. But I do not think so. If you have told me the truth you have been making a great deal of money in your business. I know there has never been so much advertising as there is now and you have gotten your share of it. I also have learned, unhappily, that because of some queer little bias in your mind you cannot bear to see me have a cent of money, consequently you are very anxious to get what little money I have left and pay it on this house. I'll give you the credit that perhaps it isn't the mere dollars that influence you, but the feeling that you should be given entire charge of our financial arrangements."

"This has become perfectly intolerable to me," I went on, "consequently I realize that my only hope, not only of happiness, but even content, would lie in the accumulation of a little income of my own."

John looked at me queerly. For the first time in my life I was positively afraid of him. He said nothing, however. He simply picked up his grips and left the room. A moment later I heard the front door slam and knew that he had gone to the station.

What Good Does It Do?

"What good does it do?" I said to myself rather dramatically as I faced in reflection in the long mirror. "What good does it do? I repeated, 'to make yourself pretty for a man who has no respect for you whatever, to whom you are nothing but a toy for him to play with and who tires of you very quickly if by any possibility you do not respond to his slightest change of mood?'"

Right here something snapped in my heart and the tension and hurt that had been mine for many months was over. I realized that I particularly did not care what John thought of me, and I also realized that I was very glad that John had gone. I was almost ready to wish he would always stay away. As that thought came to me my breath stopped and I realized that I was not quite ready for him to pass out of my life entirely.

Tomorrow—Some Modern Ideas.

Comedian Prince

To Appear Here

The "Prince of Comedians" is in Salem. He is W. P. Murphy, blackface and the funniest of funny, and arrived in this city direct from the east, smiling and as jovial as theatre and comedian fans remembered him when he passed through Salem several years ago.

Comedian Murphy, who won the enviable title of "Prince of Comedians" after 21 years an exponent of mirth and joy in the best theatres in the east, will appear at the Bligh theatre for three

whether he found food there or not. If he caught the cat out of doors he had good sport teasing her. And he always enjoyed that.

Jasper was a bold roddy—but handsome. And Farmer Green liked to look out of the window early on a bleak morning and see him in his bright blue suit frisking in and out of the bare trees. Still, Farmer Green knew well enough that Jasper Jay was a rogue.

"He reminds me of a bad boy," Johnnie Green's taffer said one day. "He's mischievous and destructive; and he's forever whistling and screeching. But there's something about him that I can't help liking. . . . Maybe it's because he always has such a good time."

"He steals birds' eggs in summer," Johnnie Green remarked.

"I've known boys to do that," his father remarked. And Johnnie said nothing more just then. Perhaps he was too busy watching Jasper Jay, who had flown into the orchard and was already breakfasting on frozen apples, which hung here and there upon the trees.

When warm weather came, the rogue, Jasper fared better. Then there were insects and fruit for him. And though Jasper took his full share of Farmer Green's strawberries, currants and blackberries, he did him no small service in devouring moths that would have harmed the grapes.

But in the fall Jasper scorned almost any food except nuts, which he liked more than anything else—that is, if their shells were not too thick. Beechnuts and chestnuts and acorns suited him well. And he was very skillful in opening them. He would grasp a nut firmly with his feet and split it

nights, beginning Friday evening. And Manager Bligh who has sought diligently to book a real comedian for a half-week appearance at his theatre, expressed delight at his ability to win Mr. Murphy for such a lengthy appearance in this city.

Mrs. Carr Re-elected.

Geneva, June 11—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt was unanimously re-elected president of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance at this morning's session of its congress here. She has agreed to accept the office, it was announced despite her declaration in a speech yesterday that she felt compelled to retire.

used it report the same results I have had."

Miss O. C. says: "My complexion was poor and my skin rough. My chest, hands and arms were dark from exposure. The very first application of this wonderful Derwillo-Oatmeal combination convinced me that my poor complexion and skin troubles would soon be a thing of the past. In a few weeks all these unsightly defects had entirely disappeared and I shall always use it to keep my complexion at its best all the time. I have recommended it to my friends and they are all just as enthusiastic over it as I am. We all use it before going to the theatre, dance or parties and it's wonderful what a difference it makes in our appearance."

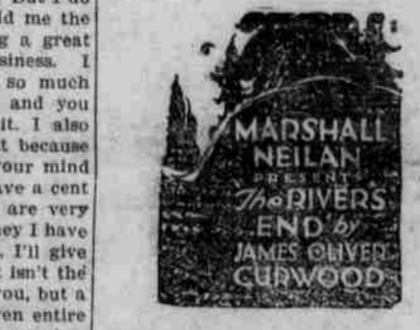
Mrs. G. V. writes: "Oatmeal and Derwillo have worked miracles with my complexion. I had many deep wrinkles and a sallow, rough skin. My hands and arms were covered with freckles. After eight weeks use of Mae Edna Wilder's wonderful complexion prescription these objectionable defects have entirely vanished. I look ten years younger and advise every girl and woman to try it and feel confident after one or two applications they will use it continually and be just as favorably impressed with it as I am. I recommend it to all of my friends."

NOTE—To get the very best effect be sure to follow the complete directions contained in every package of Derwillo. You have only to get Derwillo and oatmeal. You need nothing else, and it is so simple that any one can use it, and so inexpensive that any girl or woman can afford it. The manufacturers and druggists guarantee that there will be a noticeable improvement after the first application or they will refund the money. It is sold in this city under a money refund guarantee by department stores and all druggists, including J. C. Perry and D. J. Fry.

of some queer little bias in your mind you cannot bear to see me have a cent of money, consequently you are very anxious to get what little money I have left and pay it on this house. I'll give you the credit that perhaps it isn't the mere dollars that influence you, but the feeling that you should be given entire charge of our financial arrangements."

"This has become perfectly intolerable to me," I went on, "consequently I realize that my only hope, not only of happiness, but even content, would lie in the accumulation of a little income of my own."

John looked at me queerly. For the first time in my life I was positively afraid of him. He said nothing, however. He simply picked up his grips and left the room. A moment later I heard the front door slam and knew that he had gone to the station.



Secrets

Many secrets you will find revealed in the green box of **Nadine Face Powder**

They are secrets which every woman would solve—secrets of personal charm.

The secret of a rose-petal complexion—NADINE'S gift to womanhood.

The secret of lasting charm—charm which endures throughout the day.

The secret of skin-comfort with never a hint of harm.

To you, as to a million others, NADINE will reveal these intimate secrets.

You can procure NADINE from your favorite toilet counter or by mail—60c.

NATIONAL TOILET CO.,
Paris, Tenn., U. S. A.

Sold by Daniel J. Fry, wholesale and retail; Neimeyer Drug Co., and other toilet counters.

Folks Who Eat Ordinary Corn Flakes don't know how good Corn Flakes can be—until they try

POST TOASTIES
says Bobby
At Grocers Everywhere!

Dancing Every Sat. Eve
Woodburn Armory
Bungalow Orchestra
OF
Portland

Hot Summer Sun
Trying on the Complexion
How To Protect Your Skin And Bring Roses To Your Checks.

Notice to Ice Users

As our employees would like one day of the week for rest we will be closed on Sunday hereafter.

On week days our office closes at 5 p. m. except Saturdays, when it closes at 6 p. m.

SALEM ICE CO.

Used Truck Bargains

1 ton Maxwell with good stake body and brand new tires, repainted and overhauled..... **\$1000**

1 ton Republic with new tires and body, overhauled and guaranteed..... **\$1350**

1919 Maxwell panel delivery like new electric lights and starter..... **\$700**

2 1-2 Republic truck with new tires, overhauled and guaranteed..... **\$2250**

All of These Trucks Equipped With 1920 Licenses Free

Call at the Yellow Front Truck Store for Inspection

W. H. HILDEBRANDT & CO.
Republic Distributors
279 NORTH COMMERCIAL STREET
Marion County Polk County
PHONE 675

IT'S A TREAT

To eat, with or without butter, a slice of our light, white, pure, **BAKE-RITE** bread. Children and grown-ups both are fond of our bread; it's so soft and so flavored, like rich cake. Try a loaf and judge yourself.

Bake-Rite Bakery
457 State St. Phone 598

LADD & BUSH BANKERS
Established 1863
General Banking Business
Office Hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.