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Loganberry Laughs

By Robert Quillen

At times one suspects that laziness is the mother of invention.

If the world didn't bring heaven down on it, it would be a most interesting place.

It would flatter a man, president to think him a great hit with the people or ask him for advice.

Yes, if they wouldn't listen to the Prince of Peace, perhaps they will listen to the tax assessor.

Men seldom stop to admire a window display unless there is a good mirror at the back of the window.

The very fact that an alien does not approve of things in America should be sufficient reason to deport him.

When Solomon was called away from home on a business trip, it always took him seven hours and twenty minutes to kiss his wives and lady friends goodbye.

A man never gets so low down that his neighbors won't sign a paper endorsing him for something or other.

Cursing landlords is a delightful pastime, but it doesn't encourage the building of new houses for rent.

There are two kinds of married men: Those who lie to their wives, and those who are not afraid of their wives.

There is always a way out of a difficulty. If you don't like the income tax, you can stop making the income.

And if people thought it proof of culture, they would take the medicines that were popular a hundred years ago.

When a great man resolves to write a book about it, he wishes to scold somebody or establish an alibi for himself.

You can now hear your pastor preach on the telephone—and this doesn't refer to the times when central gives him the wrong number.

Doctors can now prescribe any amount of wine you need. The trouble is to find a drug store that has that much.

When General Hard Times prepares to launch a drive, the shock troops are composed of the country's most able whiners.

The only thing you can say for the ten-cent shoe shine is that it enables the boy to make the right change for a one-legged man.

In crowded Europe it is difficult to isolate those who have contagious diseases, and so they just give 'em passports to America.

People white because Liberty bonds are not worth par; but they seldom white because dough-bos yet in hospitals are not worth par.

Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

(Copyrighted)

Keep Going.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
And the road you're trudging seems all up hill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must—but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out;
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man,
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup,
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—
It's the things that seem worst that don't last.

Increased Phone Rates

Increases in telephone rates averaging 30 percent have been granted by the Public Service Commission to the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company, which recently petitioned for larger revenues to carry on construction work and expansion. In Salem the charges for business phones are increased 50 percent.

Extensions and improvements ordered by the commission aggregate between \$5,000,000 and \$7,000,000 and the company revenues were declared insufficient to pay interest on existing investment. The commission's decree says:

The revenue derived from rates fixed in this order is not destined, nor is it sufficient, to cover the construction programme contemplated; nor as a return on money to be expended, except as new telephones are added, though we do expect, relying on representations made at the hearing, that in providing a compensatory return on the money already invested, it will induce and attract the necessary new capital for proposed additions.

Like other public service corporations, the telephone company was held to a fixed income while the costs of operation, including labor, supplies and taxes, soared. Hence the demands for increased rates, which after being postponed several years, are granted at a time of general deflation, with both labor and materials declining. The company's revenues were declared insufficient to pay operating expenses, and the public service corporations refuse to take the medicine of readjustment as the merchant, farmer and manufacturer must, and swallow the loss. Nor can they be compelled to make betterments and extensions without sufficient revenues guaranteed.

It seems to have become an axiom that the public must protect the investor in public service corporations, otherwise they will cease to function. Yet no one protects the investments of the farmer or business man. The latter, however, have the opportunity to speculate and profiteer, denied to the former. When money rolls in in too great a quantity, rates are supposed to be cut—in they seldom are, for means are always found to absorb the revenue. The profiteering in public service corporations was done in the promotion, wrecking, refinancing and other operations before they came under public control. Yet one never sees a public utility petitioning for a lower schedule of public charges.

It is questionable whether the increased rates will yield the additional revenues sought. The "buyers strike" tendency prevailing will cause the removal of many phones, just as the increased railroad rates have produced less gross revenues for traffic. Every additional charge by public service corporations increases permanently the cost of living and shows the fallacy of supposing that we will ever again return to the pre-war plane of living costs.

The alternative to public regulation is public ownership and operation and the public is not ready for that. The service is poor enough under private ownership, with the incentive of promotion and profits. Experience has proved that it would rapidly deteriorate under public ownership. As soon as the ordinary man begins to work for the government, his efficiency decreases and his output diminishes. Politics would complete the demoralization. The national trait of individualism unfits Americans for experiments in socialism.

At the same time the Public Service Commission announces the increased rates, the American Telephone & Telegraph company, of which the Pacific company is a subsidiary, announces in its annual report a most prosperous year. The dividend rate for the past 14 years has been 8 percent, and in addition to paying dividends of \$8.00 per share, the past year, all interest and fixed charges, \$8,000,000 was appropriated for Reserve for Contingencies and \$8,444,422.78 carried to surplus account.

The parent company and its predecessors have paid dividends at the rate of at least \$7.50 per share for the past 39 years and in addition created a flock of multi-millionaires. The stock, however, has been widely distributed among the people and the number of shareholders total 139,448, the average number of shares held being 32. The financiers and underwriters long ago unloaded on the dear people.

Most of those compelled to pungle up the additional revenues, will wonder why some of the \$16,000,000 of excess profits are not used for extensions instead of being placed in the surplus preparatory to a stock dividend—but the parent company makes each subsidiary finance itself from the people it serves and is content to take the profit.

The Restless Sex

By Robert Chambers, Author of "Barbarians," "The Dark Star," etc. (Copyrighted 1913 by Robert W. Chambers.)

"You know what I am," she repeated. "You and dad did everything to make me like yourself. You took me out of the gutter."

"I've been a gutter," she repeated excitedly. "You cleaned the filth from me, gave me shelter, love;—you educated me, made me possible, strove to eradicate the unworthy instincts and inclinations which I might have inherited. My aunt told me, I know what dad did for me! Why shouldn't I adore the memory of your father? Why shouldn't I love his son? I do, I always have. I didn't dream that you ever could offer me a greater love. But when I understood that it was true love, when I realized that it was real love, then I stepped into your arms because you held them out to me—because you were your father's son whom I had loved passionately all my life in one way, and was willing to learn to love in any way you asked of me—"

She flung herself into his arms, choking, clinging to him, struggling to control her voice:

"I am nothing—I am nothing," she sobbed passionately. "Why should not all my gratitude and loyalty be for your father's son? What is so terrible to me is that I can't throw myself at your feet for life. To marry you would be too heavenly wonderful! Or, to snap my fingers in the world's face for your sake—dearest—that would be so little to do for you—so easy."

"But I can't. Your father—dad—would know it. And then the world would blame him for ever harboring a gutter wail."

"Steve, dearest—"

"Oh, Jim," she stammered, "I haven't even told you how those inherited traits have raised the deuce with me. I've got in me all the low instincts, all the indolence, the selfish laziness, the haphazard, irresponsible, devil may care traits of the man who was my own father!"

"Steve—"

"Let me tell you I've got to tell you. I can't keep it any longer. It was something in Oswald that appealed to that gypsy side of me—awoke it. I think. The first time I ever saw him, as a boy, and under disagreeable circumstances. I felt an odd inclination for him. He was like me, and I sensed it. I told you that once. It's true. Something in him appealed to the vagabond recklessness and irresponsibility latent in me—the tendency to wander, the indolent desire to drift and explore pleasant places."

"After you went abroad I met him. I wrote you about it. I liked him. He fascinated me. There was something in common—something common in common between us. . . I went to his studio, at first with Helen, and also when she was there. Then I went alone. I didn't care, knowing there was really no harm in going, and also being at the age when defiance of convention is more or less attractive to every girl."

"He was fascinating. He was plainly in love with me. But that means nothing to a girl except the subtle excitement and flattery of the fact. But he was what I wanted—a fellow vagabond!"

"Every time I came into town I went to his studio. My aunt had no idea what I was up to. And we did have such good times, Jim!—you see he was successful then, and he had a wonderful studio—and a car—and we ran out into the country and then returned to take in his studio. . . And Jim, it was all right—but it was not good for me."

"She clasped his arm with both of hers and rested her head on his shoulder; and went on talking in a staid and more subdued voice:

"I didn't write you about it; I was very sure you wouldn't approve. And my head was stuffed full of modernism and liberty and urge and the necessity for self-expression. I felt that I had a perfect right to enjoy myself. . . And then came trouble. It always does. . . Oswald's father, Chiltern Grismer, came to the hospital one day, terribly wrought up and looking ghastly."

"My aunt had gone to New York to consult a specialist, but he asked for me, and I came down to the private reception room. I was a graduate nurse then. Oh, Jim!—it was quite dreadful. He seemed to be scared until he saw what I was. Then he was fearfully harsh with me. He told me that my aunt was about to begin suit against him to recover some money—a great deal of money—which my aunt pretended I should have inherited from my grandmother, Mr. Grismer's sister."

"He said we were two adventuresses and that he would expose me and my unhappy origin—all that horror of my childhood—"

Secretary Wilson Named Successor To Maine Man

Washington, March 3.—William B. Wilson, the retiring secretary of labor, was appointed today by President Wilson as a member of the international joint committee to succeed Obadiah Gardiner of Maine, whose resignation had been received by the president. It was announced at the White House that Mr. Wilson had accepted the post.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

"Isobel; or, The Trail's End," Has Been Called That Author's Best

Of all the Curwood stories, it has been acknowledged that none has the breadth and human appeal of his famous novel, "Isobel," from which this interesting epic of a Northland romance was adapted. Those who have read this volume will find that the photoplay version adheres closely to the lines of action and character portrayal as laid down by the author. Edwin Carwe, in fact, has been said to have given photoplay fans their first real glimpse of Curwood; in other words, he has retained the full power of the author's sweeping character portrayals and his tense and exciting climaxes.

When presented for the first time at the Hotel Astor grand ball room in New York recently, reviewers declared it was the greatest story of the northwest ever filmed. It comes to this city after repeating its successful New York premiere in other large cities of the country.

Spelling A Game
Though the owl left him in such a rudy fashion, Benny Badger wasted no time in thinking about what had just happened. There was something far more worth while that claimed his thoughts. For the prairie dog village still remained where it had been. And as Benny looked at it he found it highly interesting.

Even as he glanced at the doorway of the nearest house he caught sight of a small head with bulging eyes, which stared at him without blinking.

Benny moved nearer. And the head promptly vanished.

Then Benny Badger smiled all over his face.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Here's somebody else at home!" And he looked all around at a number of other doorways. To his great delight he saw other eyes peering at him.

"There's a lot of 'em at home!" Benny cried with great glee.

He never felt happier in all his life. Everything was exactly as he would have wished it. And he was just taking off his coat, and trying to decide where he would begin to dig, when something happened that made him look very peevish. And he slipped his coat on again, and lay flat in the grass.

A coyote had come bounding up at exactly the wrong time! And

Central Oregon's first highway work of the spring season commenced this week with the laying of concrete culverts on the Bend-Horse Ridge road, recently authorized by the state commission.

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PLUMBING and Repairing done reasonable. Phone 237W. m66
WHY SELL FOR LESS? WE will pay you more cash for your household goods. Get our bid before you sell. People's Furniture and Hardware Store, 271 N. Commercial street. Phone 734.

SALEM SCAVENGER — Garbage and refuse of all kinds removed by the month at reasonable rates. Cesspools cleaned and dead animals removed. Day phone 167, night phone 166R. R. O. Cummings, Mgr.

Auctioneer

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Foot Specialist

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SECURITY BENEFIT ASSOCIATION — Meet in Foresters' hall, 329 N. Commercial street, every Wednesday evening, 7 P. G. Brock, Finance, 340 Court St.

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Osteopathy

DRS. WHITE AND MARSHALL, Osteopathic physicians and surgeons, 506 1/2 S. Bank Building, Phone 859. Dr. White, residence phone 468; Dr. Marshall, residence phone 824.

Stove Repairing

STOVES rebuilt and repaired. 50 years experience. Depot National and American fence, sizes 24 to 58 inches high. Paints, oil and varnishes, etc., Loganberry and hop books. Salem Fence and Stove Works, 250 Court street. Phone 174.

Water Company

SALEM WATER COMPANY—Office, corner Commercial and Tatro; Bills paid monthly in advance. Phone 57.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF BENNY BADGER

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

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GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard

But the old-fashioned mustard-plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Musterole in with the finger-tips. See how quickly it brings relief—how speedily the pain disappears. Use Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). 35c and 65c jars; hospital size \$3.00.

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Lyko

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tends to put the "human machine" in perfect working order by helping to restore the bodily functions to their normal activity. It regulates the bowels, prevents constipation, increases the appetite, stimulates digestion and tones up the system in general.

Lyko is manufactured in the most modern laboratories under the most hygienic conditions. And every bottle is tested as to the therapeutic value of the compounded drugs. The physiological effect of its components is recognized by medical authorities.

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After shaving with Cuticura Soap the Cuticura way, Cuticura Talcum is an indispensable adjunct. Antiseptic and germicide, it soothes and refreshing to the most tender skin.

Sample Pack Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Talcum," Dept. 11, P. O. Box 103, Lowell, Mass.

*Cuticura Soap shaves without soap.

COULD HARDLY EAT ANYTHING UNTIL HE USED PE-RU-NA

NEIGHBORS FOUND IT A WONDERFUL MEDICINE

"I was weak and tired and could hardly eat anything until I used Pe-Ru-Na. Soon my appetite was good, and my strength returned. I sold my neighbors and every one of them found Pe-Ru-Na a wonderful medicine. You can always get a case of Pe-Ru-Na at my house for water or other ailments."

Mr. T. N. Wagoner, Box 22, Druggist, Mo.

Catarrh of the stomach and bowels is among the many forms of catarrhal diseases from which a large number of people needlessly suffer. Fifty years of usefulness is the guarantee behind

PE-RU-NA

Tablets or Liquid Sold Everywhere

at Benny Badger. "You've spoiled my game," she said. "You went and showed yourself. And when they saw you, the Prairie Dogs hid again."

Benny Badger looked at Mrs. Coyote pleasantly enough. "Why don't you dig for them?" he asked.

But Mrs. Coyote didn't appear to care for that idea in the least.

She threatened Benny Badger dreadful things if he didn't get on to find her husband.

Benny Badger was glad to hear her go. He was just as glad either of Mr. or Mrs. Coyote, of both of them together, though he had spoiled them; he hardly thought that they would be able to spoil him.

Painless Parker

Examines Teeth Free

By Painless Parker

TRUST dentists make a charge for looking at your teeth and telling you what they need, but they will not tell you how much it will cost to have the work done until the job is completed. Then you get a bill that wakes you up.

In all E. R. Parker System Offices examinations and advice are free. A patient is told what is needed to fix the teeth up in good shape and what the price will be for doing it. No guesswork about it.

This is my idea of the square deal. It is the only way to practice dentistry on a satisfactory basis. I have never had anything to do with the Dental Trust, because its ways have made dentistry cost more than the people could afford to pay.

When you think of TEETH think PARKER.

Registered Dentists Using E. R. PARKER SYSTEM

Dr. Painless Parker Dr. D. M. Ogden Dr. V. A. Fitzgerald Dr. E. W. Desha

State & Commercial St.

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"Out in all kinds of weather—hot and cold—dusty and rainy. Yet my throat never bothers me."

He uses BUNTE'S Cough Drops. Keep a box handy. You may need them, too.

BUNTE BROTHERS — CHICAGO Makers of the World Famous Candy and Cocos

Look for the Red Box with the Funny Fat Man on It

BUNTE'S COUGH DROPS

MENTHOL AND HOREHOUND

Look for the Red Box with the Funny Fat Man on It

Every Acre Reclaimed is a permanent investment paying profits every year

IT costs something in both time and money to clear cut-over land, but you only spend it once—once for each acre. One fair crop will pay for the work and usually show a profit besides. Then, free from stumps, that land will pay profits every single year. Results in this state have shown conclusively that

are ideal for this work—quick, effective, economical. Therefore they are used by a majority of farmers.

Clear more land in 1921

1920 was one of the biggest land-clearing years this state has ever known. The farmers all over this district are planning for even greater accomplishments in 1921. Join the movement and reap the benefits.

See our local dealer regarding Du Pont Explosives for spring delivery. Write for "Development of Logged-off Lands." It's valuable—and free.

WATT SHIPP POWDER COMPANY

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