

The Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper
Every evening except Sunday
Telephone 51; news 52.
George Putnam,
Editor and Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier, 65 cents a month
By mail, in Marion and Polk
counties, 50 cents a month.
Elsewhere \$7 a year.
Entered as second class mail
matter at Salem, Oregon.

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Office Cat

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Stop, Look and Listen
I do not fear a sire
With a mass of midnight hair,
With wicked drooping eyelids
And a blasé worldly air;
But, Oh, I cross my fingers
And I breathe a little prayer
When I meet a blond-haired cutie
With a blue-eyed baby stare!

You reach a man's heart
through his stomach, a woman's
through her pocketbook.
Now, Jimmie
Jimmie—Mummy, it says in
book that a baby fed on elephant's
milk gained twenty pounds in
one day.
Mother—Nonsense, Jimmie!
Does it say whose baby it was?
Jimmie—The elephant's.

Independent
Rebellious Salesman—I'll have
you understand I take orders from
no one.
Manager—Quite correct, your
daily reports show it.

In on the Clean-Up
First Lunch—Hound—Well, old
strawberry, how's boy? I just
had a plate of oxtail soup and
fell bully.
Second Counter Friend—No-
thing to it, old watermelon. I
just had a plate of hash and feel
like everything.

A man is liable to make a mis-
take, and any woman is glad to
point it out to him.

Easy Answer
Replying to an ad that asked:
"Why continue to stutter?" Mr.
Stutterfuss wrote: "Because my
name, I have to go on talking
a little now and then."

Name it and You Can Have It
We picked this one out of a
Portland paper of recent date.
We'll say that employment agency
is some versatile firm and we'd
like to order 1,000 of those white
pine rubber tires, the 30 cent
grade please.

Lumberman's Employment Agency
240 Ankeny St. Cor. 2d.
2 sets of white pine rubber
tires, 30 and 40c per thousand.
Must be experienced—fare ad-
vanced.

One look at the bathing suits
and you know why the waves are
wild.

Dobbin Is Dead;
Nobody Wants Him
Springfield, Ill., July 21.—Tired
and exhausted from hauling a dray
wagon for many a day, Old Dobbin
dropped his weary bones in a heap
across a public park drive here and
refused to breathe any more.
Stretched in full length across the
drive, he blocked traffic via the
road he had selected for his de-
mise.

Being outside the city limits, lo-
cal authorities refused to remove
the carcass and it remained there
three days. Then spurred by the
decomposition of the quadruped's
body, citizens in the vicinity pre-
vailed upon the owner of the dray-
age concern to remove the obstruc-
tion and give it proper burial.
Traffic has been resumed as usual
in the park.

Man Loses Pants
at Snake's Prance
Des Arc, Mo., July 21.—Boy,
page the water moccasins! And if
you find one of them wearing a
pair of trousers that seem too
large, page H. C. Powell. Not that
Mr. Powell will redeem them, but
just to ease his mind.
Powell went fishing. He stood
in shallow water. A snake dance
began when a moccasin crawled up
his leg. With simultaneous
thought and action, Powell decid-
ed the trousers were too small for
both himself and the snake. Women
nearby didn't understand the
details and screamed hysterically
as "pantless" Mr. Powell ran pant-
ing by.

Former Aide to
Montana Governor
Called by Death
Helena, Mont., July 21.—A. F.
Gardner, former lieutenant gov-
ernor of Montana, died early Tues-
day after a brief illness. He was
born in Wisconsin 55 years ago

Japans Objection

Japan has expressed a willingness to attend the disarmament conference proposed by President Harding, but balks over settling the far eastern problem at the same time, holding that the Shantung and Yap questions were settled by the peace conference.

Japan cannot be blamed for taking this stand for Japan more than any other nation is concerned with this problem—indeed it is Japan's problem, and to leave the settlement of her destinies to the nations of the west is asking a good deal.

The president made a mistake in coupling two separate propositions together, for disarmament is one thing and the Asiatic question another and quite distinct. One thing at a time is a very good rule and disarmament is a big enough thing to tackle at one time. Coupling the two together is likely to defeat both.

As a matter of fact if the president has followed the Borah resolution and confined the conference to the limitation of naval armament, there would have been a better chance of success, for all the nations are agreed upon this, and following the reduction of the navies, the reduction of armies would naturally follow. The problems of the Pacific cannot be definitely settled without Russia, but the reduction in armament would permit progress in the settlement of diplomatic questions.

Sell the Ships

Operation of the United States Shipping board cost the people some \$650,000,000 the past year, that being the expenditure according to Chairman Lasker. The board's books only showed some \$99,518,000 estimated loss whereas the actual deficiency was \$380,000,000. Some \$300,000,000 more is required to carry on the operations the coming year.

The receipts were: from operation of ships, \$300,000,000; from treasury appropriation, \$100,000,000; balance in treasury first of year, \$80,000,000; from sale of ships, \$200,000,000.

The expenditures were: operation of ships, \$409,000,000; cost of new ships, \$160,000,000; miscellaneous disbursements, \$111,000,000. Of the \$409,000,000 advanced to the operators of the government owned ships, \$307,000,000 is yet to be accounted for, reports being lacking on 6,000 voyages.

Some of the ships were made over as many as seven times, costing two and three times their actual value, and much of the \$160,000,000 spent for new ships went this way. The loss in operation of the fleet totals \$220,000,000, and is bound to increase annually.

For these conditions, the "system" is blamed and not individuals. As a matter of fact it is impossible to organize such a gigantic undertaking as the emergency shipping board with its expenditures running into billions, its employees numbering hundreds of thousands, its operations extending around the globe, and secure efficiency over night. Other great corporations are the development of years of experience and growth, but this, the world's greatest undertaking, was the mushroom creation of the war, and despite the fact that the country's greatest business brains co-operated in organization and operation, the chaotic economic and industrial conditions of the world assured a gigantic loss, for such an undertaking includes a vast army of incompetents, profiteers and grafters.

Chairman Lasker has already determined upon selling all of the wooden ships of the emergency fleet constructed at heavy cost during the war. This will leave only the steel ships, and hence reduce the expenditures. None of the ships are apparently operated at a profit. Americans prefer to travel in foreign vessels, because American ships are "dry" and foreign ships "wet". And individually owned ships are better business rustlers than Uncle Sam's, so get the tonnage. Hundreds of ships are tied up at wharfs, idle for lack of cargoes.

The best thing the government can do is to get out of the shipping business and sell all its ships. The new tariff will eliminate the need of a merchant marine and the government can not compete with private ownership in efficiency and economy. As long as the people foot the deficiencies, there will be deficiencies to foot, especially when the management devolves upon lame-duck politicians captained by an advertising writer whose qualification is that he was publicity man for the Harding campaign, none of whom know anything about ships or their operation.

The shipping board and emergency fleet were the war creations and their necessity passed with the war. They should be charged off along with other war emergency institutions to profit and loss, saving as much in salvage as possible. And the sooner, the better.

Tabloid Sermons

For Busy People by
Parson Abiel Haile

"For thou shalt have a perfect and a just weight."—Deut. 25-15.
Short-weight artists belong to an ancient profession. We have a government bureau of standards and municipal sealers of weights and measures and if they were not necessary in this day and generation, we would not have them. The book of tables says that four quarts make one gallon, but until the government forced the admission, many of those who dealt in quarts managed to have five to the gallon. The table says that 2000 pounds make one ton, but every so often a coal dealer is asked to pay a penalty for ignorance and setting the beam at say 1850. The gentlemen who discovered that five quarts made one gallon no longer are correcting the measurement table. The coal short-weighters have been pained too, to learn that a ton is a ton. But they are not the only sinners. We measure everything in this world. We sell our time and our services. The five-quart to the gallon sinks into petit larceny class compared with the man who sells eight hours labor and delivers six; or to the man who buys eight hours work and doctors his money weigher so that he delivers only pay for six hours. The woman who sells love, honor and respect to a husband who deserves it and fails to deliver any of the agreed items, is a short-weighter. The husband who undertakes to love, cherish and keep, and cheats with his measure, is as crooked as the five quart or the 1850 pounder. Of course, Moses in his specific advice was talking to straight weights and measures and prescribing penalties. But no liberty is taken with his commandment quoted when it is amplified and applied to every phase of our lives. When you sell a man anything, time, services or merchandise, deliver the goods; give him what he paid for; have a perfect and a just weight. Then there will be no awkward publicity and the penalties provided for the cheater with false weights.

and came to Montana in 1888. He served in the state legislature for 12 years. For the past five years he had been chairman of the state compensation board. A widow survives.
Charles A. Carlson, an employe of the Booth Fishers, lost his life when his boat capsized on Pen-
cock spit at the mouth of the Columbia river.
Leo Henry Blake, a confectioner at Seaside, has been missing for several days. As he had \$200 on his person when last seen, his wife fears foul play.

A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON
The Noted Writer

An Invitation to Dinner
I was glad Judge Turner had written me that particular letter, for it showed me that men as a class, whether cultured or otherwise, were apt to have the same impulses.

Being a woman I could hardly conceive myself writing such a revealing letter about myself as Judge Turner had written to me about himself.

Judge Turner is a very different sort of a man from Roland Early. He is less personally selfish, but quite as egotistical.

He writes that he is much interested in me and yet, because he does not want to give up the independence and the bachelor habits of years, he has run away.

"If I bring him back," I promised my vanity.
"Be careful! Do you want to bring him back?" asked common sense. "He has been frank with you. You must be quite as frank with yourself."

"I'll wait and work," was my conclusion.
And truly the next months were full of hard work and some worry. I made the great mistake of trying to settle my house and write my first story at the same time and when my story was finished I was not satisfied with it. I told Judge Turner so when I sent it to him and he wrote back to me that had I been satisfied with it he would consider me impossible as a writer.

"My dear girl," his letter read "to be fully satisfied with the thing one has created means a turning point from which the trail is downward. Personally, I am much pleased with your story. It is most illuminating. It reaches down into the very basic impulses which form my character. You are a splendid delineator of the individuals as well as the type. I am satisfied with it and I am very glad that you are not."

Since that time I have written many articles about men and events. I have written many fiction stories and I have learned that one of the great tragedies of the creative worker is that one may conceive a work of great beauty and when it is accomplished know that it has fallen to come up to the standard set by the imagination.

I saw very few people at this period of my life. My mother had been quite an invalid for a long time and was unable to come to me. Little Hal was growing fast and needed all of Hannah's attention to supply his material needs. I tried to be with him every moment that I could because I am a firm believer in the old Jesuit doctrine. "Give me a child until he is seven years old and you may have him all the rest of his life and you cannot counteract my influence."

Looking back to this time I realized that I was not unhappy because I was so interested in my work. Each day melted into another so smoothly, so rapidly, that I hardly realized the passage of time. One day as I was sitting in my own little office reading a proof of my latest story, which I felt was the best thing I had done, I heard the words from right behind my chair: "Have you no welcome for me, baby lady?"

I turned to find Roland Early standing behind me.
I stumbled to my feet, and although I knew that I had not extended them I found both my hands clasped in his.

As I raised my eyes I saw a subtle change in him. He had grown heavier, his face was fuller, there was a slight puffiness under his eyes. He seemed to have lost something. Although as yet I could not tell what it was, I knew in my heart that Roland Early had lost the thing that I liked most in him.

"What have you been doing since I have been away?" he asked. Then, before I could answer, he said: "I need not ask that question. I know what you have been doing. You have been working very, very hard and it shows in your writing. No one who has contributed to this magazine since I have been its editor has developed so rapidly. 'The Man I Did Not Marry,' (this was my last story) was a masterpiece. As I read it I felt that it mirrored life—perhaps your life—and I had an irresistible desire to find out who that man was. Incidentally, the story inspired in me an unaccountable fear to come back to you and be put under the microscope of your analysis."

"Now that I have come back, Mrs. Alex, I hope that you will take a little recreation. You are too young, my dear girl, to give yourself up entirely to work, no matter how interesting that work may be to you. It will be the part of a good editor to insure you long rides in the open, dainty dinner along the shore, glimpses of the roof gardens and perhaps an art exhibition or two, with visits to the theatres now and then."

"That sounds very alluring, Mr. Early, but I am much afraid that I will not be able to do so much. You see I am also trying to train up a boy as he should be trained."

"Oh, how is the boy?" said Mr. Early, apparently as an afterthought.
"He is very well indeed. To-

night—"
"Tonight I was in hopes, Mrs. Hammersley, that you would dine with me at the Seaside Inn. There are many things I should like to talk over with you," he added hurriedly as he saw that I was about to refuse. "I am going to try to take each one of my staff for a conference of this kind. I had Miss Belcher with me last night."

Intuitively I understood that Miss Belcher had told him not only all the affairs of the office but she had given him an idea of the personal affairs of most of us. However, as he had put the invitation in the light of a business conference, I could hardly refuse. I did remark, though, that I hardly agreed with him in the idea of combining business with pleasure.

Tomorrow—Miss Belcher intrudes.

Open Forum

Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only, limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected.

To the Editor—For many years, through the kindly offices of the press, we have been able to make an appeal to the public for canned fruit and vegetables to be sent to the Louise Home for girls, and for the older children at the Albertina Kerr nursery.

We have now 144 mouths to feed three times a day. It is a big task.

Inasmuch as we answer calls from girls and babies in distress from every part of the state, it calls for statewide interest. The allowances made us by state aid provision does not begin to meet the expenses of the upkeep of the homes in our care.

It is our aim to give these girls and babies, who often come to us in a run down and under nourished condition, wholesome food, of which fruit and vegetables form a large part.

Will you kindly make a strong appeal through your paper to the women of church organizations, Junior Red Cross societies, camp fire girls, as well as interested individuals, to get together and send us a shipment. Fruit, vegetables, potatoes and eggs are needed. We use fourteen dozen eggs a week for the babies alone.

Address, Pacific Coast Rescue and Protective Society, 195 Burnside streets, Portland, Oregon.
We will gladly pay the freight, and will also send jars, rubbers, tops, etc., upon request.
With much appreciation for your kindness and interest, I am,
Respectfully,
W. G. MacLAREN,
General Superintendent,
Portland, July 20.

Harvest of Big Flax Crop Now Begun In State

With 20 or 40 pullers already beginning the task of harvesting flax from the largest acreage ever planted in the history of the state, the crest of the year's flax season will be reached by next week.

While this year will be a record one for flax production in Oregon, conditions on the eve of the harvest indicate that the returns to growers will be little more than half of the earliest anticipations, according to Robert Crawford, superintendent of the penitentiary and director of the flax production for the state, due to the unfavorable growing season which has been experienced. The total crop of Oregon will probably be between 1000 and 1200 tons.

Based on the yield and prices of last year, flax raisers expected the crop of 1921 to be worth in the neighborhood of \$75,000, but latest conservative estimates now place the value of the crop in the neighborhood of \$40,000. With a warm, moist growing season, a yield of between two and three tons to the acre was not uncommon last year, but only the best fields will reach that amount this harvest.

790 Acres Planted.
A total of 790 acres have been planted this season, all but 40 being covered by the state contract whereby growers will receive \$55 a ton for the pulled product, \$40 a ton for flax cut with a bindery, and \$25 for the loose flax cut with a mower. Stipulations of the state contract call for pulled flax 30 inches in length and bound 24 inches in length. It has been estimated that only 50 per cent of the crop will be long enough to pull, it being necessary to mow the remainder. Practically none of the crop will be bound because flax too short to be pulled could not be cut long enough with the bindery to make the required length of 24 inches.

Between 150 and 200 workers will be needed next week to pull the crop, according to Mr. Crawford. Pullers receive \$20 per acre for their work, and it is estimated that their payroll for the state will be in the neighborhood of \$7000, not considering the cost of harvesting the flax which will be mowed.

New Tank Designed.
A new 20-ton retting tank, designed by Mr. Crawford following his return from a three-month tour of America, Ireland and Scotland, where he examined process systems of the leading houses, is being installed at present at the penitentiary plant which will be able to complete the process in five days that took between 15 and 25 days in former years. Mr. Crawford experimented with his new scheme, which involves artificial heating of the retting tank, on a small scale with a one-ton tank, and three different batches of the flax processed under different conditions have come from this tank in as good if not better condition than that produced by the former method.

The function of the artificial heat is to hasten the work of the bacteria in retting, but all devices to accomplish this have heretofore been unsuccessful, due to the uneven heating of the tank that could not be avoided. Mr. Crawford has successfully overcome this difficulty, he says, and he will not divulge the details of his method, which he will probably seek to patent.

Although two other states in the Union are ahead of Oregon in flax production, after his return from his inspection of the various flax raising sections of the country Mr. Crawford is prepared to say that a superiority over other states as a flax producing locality. The climate here, he says, is much like that of Ireland and other countries famous for flax growing.

Industry Still Young.
The flax industry, however, is still at its infancy in the United States and Canada. In 1920 a total of 6090 acres were planted to flax in this country while in Ireland alone, with an area much less than that of Oregon, an enormous crop was gathered from approximately 125,000 acres there. Last year Michigan and Minnesota, with 2500 and 1000 acres, respectively, were the only states that lead over the acreage of Oregon. However, the flax industry of Minnesota is but two years old, making Oregon second only to Michigan as a consistent producer.

The industry began in this state in 1915. Mr. Crawford, at its head, is one of the leading flax experts of America, being a native of Ireland, where he became learned in the trade in the great linen center of Belfast. He came to Salem in 1916 with the exception of a period of about two years, stretched over different intervals, he has been lending his ability and experience to the upbuilding of the industry here.

On his recent trip to Belfast he visited the firm that bought a carload of fibre from the state of Oregon, the only commercial carload ever exported from America to the British Isles. There the local product was found to be equal in every way to the flax of Ireland and no defects whatsoever were found in the quality of the material.

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY
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Wireless Phone News for Farmers

Washington, July 21.—A wireless telephone news service for farmers and business organizations made up of government information, including market reports was proposed today by members of the national radio service commission in session here. The commission was appointed by Postmaster General Hays and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace.

The postal radio stations cross the continent at about 400-mile intervals and each would serve 125,000 square miles of territory.

Canal Traffic Lowest In Months

Washington, July 21.—Commercial traffic through the Panama canal during June was the lowest for any month in the last fiscal year in tonnage, number of vessels and tolls collected, according

to a report today by the Panama canal office. The number of commercial vessels was 193, compared with 210 in the previous month and 201 in June, 1921, while tolls collected were \$967, against \$835,900 in May, \$711,263 in the preceding year. Despite the falling off in tonnage during the last three months of the fiscal year, however, the total for the year amounted to \$11,899, against \$8,518,933 for year preceding.

The Portland division of the Southern Pacific stands first of all the Pacific divisions of the company for the least number of accidents during the first six months of 1921. There were no accidents, but no fatalities.

Keep Your Skin-Pore Active and Healthy With Cuticura Soap

Just Addressed: A new lot of cord and fabric extra wear the Great Western Garage at your service. Phone 41. N. High

Keep Your Money Turning Over

This is interest paying time on most of your bonds, but don't allow it to remain idle.

We have a splendid list of high yielding bonds which will furnish profitable employment, many of them exempt from Federal Income Taxes.

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You can't help but like them!
They are DIFFERENT
They are GOOD
BEECH-NUT CIGARETTES
20 for 15c

Your Summer Outing

Is a matter of importance to YOU. Where you will spend it is a matter of interest to us.

ROUND TRIP SUMMER EXCURSION FARES

are now in effect to the following delightful places for Rest, Recreation and Amusement.

NEWPORT. On the Pacific Ocean and Yaquina Bay is this charming old place where thousands return year after year to spend their vacations.

CRATER LAKE. A world wonder in the Cascade Range. More than a mile above the sea is this beautiful azure blue lake, set in the crater of a huge mountain.

TILLAMOOK COUNTY BEACHES. Beyond the Coast Range Mountains are these new and unspoiled places where the ocean and forest meet.

OTHER RESORTS. Detroit (Breitenbush Hot Springs, Mt. Jefferson Country), McCredie Hot Springs, Josephine County Caves, Shasta Mountain Resorts, Yosemite National Park.

"Oregon Outdoors" is the title of our new summer booklet which describes the different resorts in western Oregon and includes hotel and camp information. Copy free on request.

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For further information inquire of ticket agents.
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