

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper, Published every evening except Sunday
Telephone 51; news 52
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Ford's Folderol

Henry Ford is as adept as Barnum was in securing free advertising, and his latest labor "reform," the establishment of a five day week of eight hour days is no exception. As a matter of fact, he has made advertising out of adversity and cleverly solved the problem of reducing output to meet diminished demand and cutting wages. Like most of Ford's widely heralded efforts, there is a good deal of bunk about the pretense of philanthropy involved.

Of course the Portland Labor Council lost no time in endorsing Ford's five day week, for organized labor nowadays is so much afraid of work that it hails with joy every superficial move that promises less labor. Yet there was nothing about the Ford proposal and there is nothing about Ford's treatment of men that can possibly please organized labor. If anyone but Ford adopted it, there would be ringing resolutions of censure.

Ford's proposal is fundamentally at variance with the modern objects of organized labor. Ford does not recognize any union, and accepts no union dictation. He does not cooperate in the slightest with unionism. His management is that of a benevolent despot, retaining the feudal right, not only of regulating conditions of employes during working hours, but of supervising their private life. No slave-driver of old ever devised half as effective a scheme to get product from workmen as Ford efficiency, which keeps employes on the jump by means of moving platforms, endless belts and other mechanical contrivances.

Ford has cut the week to five days, but provides five days pay. He has cut the wages of new employes to \$5 a day, leaving the old employes wage at \$6. The five day week necessitates the employment of several thousand \$5 a day men to do the work now done by \$6 a day men, who have had a day lopped off their week, saving Ford \$1 a day for each man employed.

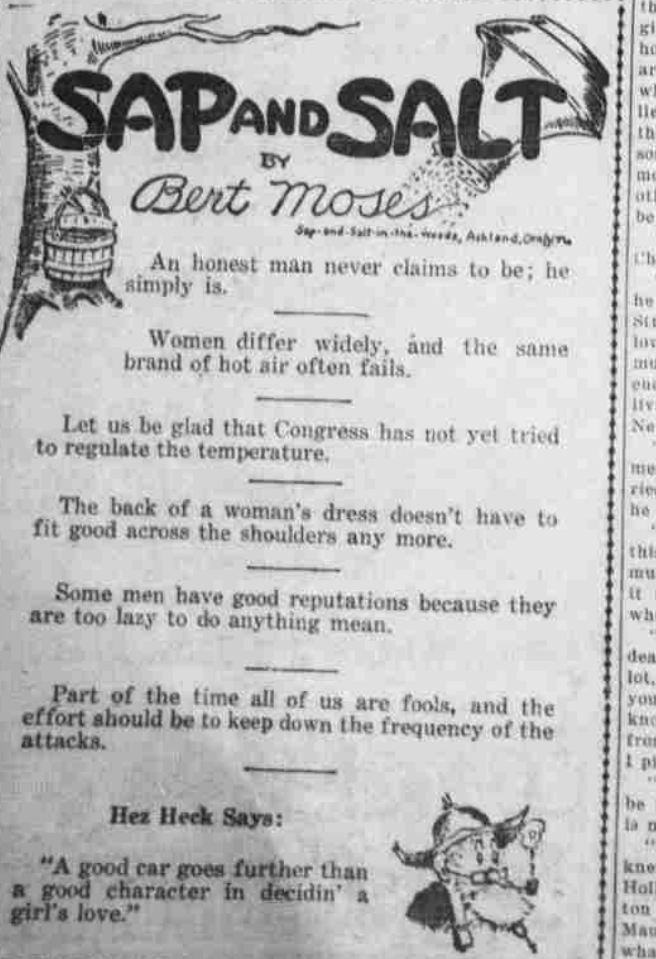
No labor employer has any objection to a five day work week, if labor is plentiful, providing the pay is only for five days. What labor proposes is a five day week with six days pay. Nation-wide strikes are now in progress to force payment for a six day week for five and one half days work and if these strikes are won, the next strike will be for the five day week and six days pay. Labor seeks to shorten hours, increase pay and curtail production. Ford keeps the eight hour day, cuts the pay and increases production by eliminating all those who cannot work as fast as his moving machinery—and yet labor endorses Ford.

The printers in the Salem newspapers work 44 hours a week for 48 hours pay, get a dollar a day more than Ford's old employes and two dollars a day more than his new employes, yet we do not see any resolutions from labor bodies endorsing these little business ventures for being prey to labor rapacity, altho the men employed make \$42 a week as against \$30 and \$24 in Ford's "well paid" plants and have all the leisure for self-improvement that anyone is likely to enjoy.

The five day week is economically unsound and makes for waste with no resultant benefit. Two non-working days a week are neither a necessity nor desirable. The extra day is spent in amusement or in idleness, making the beneficiary a nuisance to himself and society, though a good thing for pool-halls and resorts. The devil always finds work for idle hands and it is a false philosophy that development and culture depend upon leisure. Those who seek information find it and the best informed are usually the busiest. The town loafer is never a fountain of wisdom and leisure destroys more than it creates.

Not an Irish Faerie
Boston, April 6—Irish faeries may have been at work, but a chemist would more likely give a different explanation. A barrel of yellow mustard that fell from a truck and scattered over a Boston street turned a bright green when a hose was turned on it to wash it away. It happened on March 17.

Aerial Time Table Out
London, April 6—The place that flying has come to occupy in the world of transport is emphasized by the publication of the first "Aerial Time Table and Guide."
The volume, which is comprehensive and essentially practical, will be issued once monthly at a price of twelve cents a copy.



SAP AND SALT
BY Bert Moses
An honest man never claims to be; he simply is.
Women differ widely, and the same brand of hot air often fails.
Let us be glad that Congress has not yet tried to regulate the temperature.
The back of a woman's dress doesn't have to fit good across the shoulders any more.
Some men have good reputations because they are too lazy to do anything mean.
Part of the time all of us are fools, and the effort should be to keep down the frequency of the attacks.
Hez Heck Says:
"A good car goes further than a good character in decidin' a girl's love."

Starlight

By the Noted Author
IDA H. M'OLONE GIBSON

Shattered Illusions
Theo's prompt silence made me understand that he, too, had heard the rapping at my door.

Was it the house detective? Would there be a scandal? I heard of such things and it seemed to me that Theo had been making enough noise to awaken the whole floor.

However, I had done nothing to be ashamed of and, in fact, the mere knowledge that someone, I did not care who, was at the door gave me courage to say: "Wait a minute until I have slipped on a dressing gown." To my great joy I recognized Mrs. Chester's voice.

"I am very sorry to have awakened you, Virgie, but I have a raging tooth ache and I wondered if you have a hot water bottle handy."

I did not wait for my dressing gown. I rushed to the door and flung it open.

Mrs. Chester was standing just outside, her handkerchief held to her cheek.

"I am just across the hall, dear. I have been trying to stop this aching tooth with only the heat of a handkerchief from off my heater. I'll come in while you find the hot water bottle. May I?"

"Yes, do dear Mrs. Chester. You do not know how glad I am to know that you are here on this floor. You did not tell me where you were in your note, and I confess I was rather lonesome in this big room alone."

"Why don't you come over into my room, Virgie, if you are lonely. It has twin beds, and I am sure I won't disturb you."

"Oh, Mrs. Chester, if you only would let me come!"

"Of course, I will be glad to have you." She gave me a queer little look that made me understand that she knew what had happened and her aching tooth was a subterfuge.

While we were talking no sound had come from Theo's room. I hastily put on my dressing gown and went across to Mrs. Chester's room, determined that in the morning I should insist upon my trunk being sent there, too.

"I wanted to ask her if she had known if the afternoon of this arrangement of connecting rooms, that Theo had made. I was now certain that he had contrived the whole scheme. My face grew hot as I surmised that every one in the whole company but myself had probably known it. However, after I had crawled into the narrow bed in Mrs. Chester's room I told myself it was not true. But just as I was assuring myself that I had dreamed the episode I heard someone come up and knock at Theo's door. Theo's voice answered, saying: "Yes, I want a package of cigarettes." Then I knew it was true, for there was the same ugly tone in his voice that I had heard a few moments before when he told me not to be a fool.

I was sure that he had sent for the boy purposely so that by his raised voice he could make me understand that he knew that I had gone across to sleep in Mrs. Chester's room and resented it.

Suddenly I felt myself shaking and sobbing. I could not speak any longer. Mrs. Chester came over to my bed and put her arm about me.

"Virgie, don't cry dear, I know, I know. I am not so old that I cannot remember. Someone has turned your world upside down for you. Every girl that goes out into the world sometime comes up on the same experience."

"Oh, don't say that, Mrs. Chester," I protested brokenly. "That makes it worse—a great deal worse. I don't want to think that every girl has to have her heart broken."

"It is a part of life, dear, to be shattered illusions. I expect that is the reason we want to shelter our girls within the confines of a home. Wherever men and women are thrown together day after day whether in work or play, I believe it is absolutely true, that if they are not each interested in someone else, they will become more or less interested in each other. The sex instinct is not to be denied."

"But he said he loved me, Mrs. Chester."

"I think he does, dear. I think he loves you as much as Theodore Stratton can love anyone. He has loved many women just that much, but never one of them enough to divorce his wife who is living back in a little town in New York state."

"Oh, Mrs. Chester, you don't mean to tell me that Theo is married?" I sobbed. "Why, he told me he loved me!"

"Oh, my child, every woman in this world, some time in her life, must learn that few men think it necessary to mean marriage when they speak of love."

"I have been watching you, my dear, ever since you came on the lot, and I wanted to come and tell you all this, and yet I did not know how to do it. I pitied you from the bottom of my heart, but I pitied Maud Sanson more."

"Maud Sanson? Why is she to be pitied? Surely she knows he is married."

"Yes, my dear, she knows. She knew from the first. Everyone in Hollywood knows that Theo Stratton has been the one love of Maud Sanson. She made him what he is. One summer, long ago, just after she had been fea-



By the end of the week the last contingent of American troops on the Rhine are scheduled to be en route home. The order to the Yanks to retire has heightened the European political tension over the demands of the United States for priority right to the payment of \$241,000,000 German indemnity for the upkeep of the American Army of Occupation. Here is shown a typical scene aboard a troop transport—Doughboys arriving in New York from "Over There."

tured out here, she went back and made the acquaintance of Stratton who was dancing at the hotel. She fell desperately in love with him and persuaded him to come back to Los Angeles with her. She told me, herself, that it was not until they arrived here that she knew he was married. And then she loved him so much that his wife or his marriage never entered into her scheme of things. Theodore Stratton alone comprised her world."

Tomorrow—Mrs. Chester's Advice.

SIX MILLION OF SCHOOL MONEY OUT AT INTEREST

A total of \$6,879,960.87 of common school money is outstanding in loans at this time, according to a statement prepared by G. G. Brown, clerk of the state land board. The bulk of this money, according to the statement has been loaned in central and eastern Oregon. Wheeler county heads the list with loans aggregating \$392,583 and Union is second with loans aggregating \$338,575.33. Loans outstanding from the rural credit fund aggregate \$444,221 from the college fund, \$167,250 and from the university fund \$86,145.

MOORE AND CATALIN OUT FOR LEGISLATIVE JOBS

Two Marion county republicans added their names to the list of aspirants for seats in the house of representatives Wednesday. They were Russell Catlin, of Salem, and Hurlie L. Moore, of Woodburn.

Catlin pledges himself to "work for greater economy and efficiency in state affairs" and promises to "give state affairs same close attention I give my personal business."

Moore is on record "for sane legislation and lower taxes without reason."

DALZIEL ENTERS RACE FOR LABOR COMMISSION

Wm. A. Dalziel of Portland, present deputy state sealer of weights and measures, has entered the lists as a candidate for state labor commissioner. In his formal declaration for the republican nomination, filed with secretary of State Koezer, Dalziel proclaims himself "a practical man for a practical job."

His platform pledges him "to the best of my ability fearlessly and impartially enforce all laws coming under the jurisdiction of this department and endeavor at all times to use careful judgment and common sense in matters pertaining to this bureau."

New Corporations
Articles of incorporation for the Eugene Hospital, capitalized at \$50,000 were filed with the state corporation department here Wednesday. The incorporators William Kuykendall, P. J. Battle, N. E. Winnard, W. B. Neal, M. G. Howard and C. D. Donohue.

Other articles filed Wednesday were: Standard Construction Co., Portland; \$5000; H. A. Hamish, T. H. Mallory and Edward Miller.

Barstow-Williams, Inc., Portland; \$5000; Horace H. Barstow, Annabelle Barstow, Frederick J. Williams and Addie M. Williams.

Stomach Weak?
Strengthen your stomach and banish indigestion; MI-ONa is guaranteed by Daniel J. Fry to do it or money back. (adv)

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:—I wish to call the attention of the farmers and taxpayers to the great discrepancy in taxes and wages, as per the report of Professor Gunn as printed on the first page of the Oregonian. He here demonstrates that the average income of 113 representative farms in western Oregon as \$465 and this was the total amount received from these 113 farms in 15 counties. Each farmer, therefore, received \$28.75 per month, including his labor, that of the family, feed, seed, use of tools, etc. Out of this he must pay tax on every acre and implement, clothing himself and family. Again the same authority states that of 30 of the best farmers in eastern Oregon, they furnished a net loss of \$367 a year or over \$1 per day. These farmers worked hard and at great loss. What kind of business can be expected in cities and towns from these conditions. High taxes is not responsible for all this, but the merchant who ouzes the price at 15 cents and adds 7 cents a dozen to the retail price should be boycotted. The farmers sell low, ouze high and the consumer gets soaked. One way to lessen the burden is cooperation in selling and buying. When producers are forced out they will become a dangerous proposition to be dealt with. There is one thing to consider, that the 25 college professors that now grating the taxpayers for \$375 per month from the overburdened farmer, who only have \$12 per month. Say, does any of these professors pay any tax on these salaries or do any of them pay any revenue or tax to support Corvallis? I want to say further, does any of the farm experts actually know anything of actual practical experience? We have seen some very fine (theoretical experience) in sprouting grain and seeds in warm sand, under a damp blanket and high temperature. This same demonstrator for this county made a miserable failure in demonstrating the raising of corn and other grains on south bottom below Salem. There is one thing to cut salaries of these to what they are worth. The farmer can save on \$12, let us be charitable and only cut of the \$200 a month, leave them \$175 for fear they starve and we would have a lot of paupers on our hands. Men vote for justice to all, no favors to any.

R. R. RYAN.

Obituary

Mrs. Sallie A. Reynolds, widow of Dr. J. Reynolds, died at her home north of Salem at 7:20 o'clock, Tuesday morning, April 4, 1922, at the age of 84 years. Her death followed a very brief illness of angina pectoris.

Mrs. Reynolds was the daughter of John M. and Delia A. Truesdell and was born near Beverly, Ohio, on December 13, 1837. She was married April 12, 1859, to Dr. John Reynolds of Beverly, Ohio with whom she came from Ohio to Oregon in 1874 and from that time until her death resided at Salem, where Dr. Reynolds was in the active practice of medicine until a few years before his death which occurred in June, 1919.

For the past few years the family home has been on the fruit farm north of Salem. Mrs. Reynolds' life was always a quiet, home-keeping one, devoted to her husband and children. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and was loved and respected by all who knew her.

Mrs. Reynolds is survived by two sons and two daughters, Lloyd T. Reynolds, Miss Mary E. Reynolds and Mrs. J. O. Goltra of Salem, Oregon, and John W. Reynolds of Portland, Oregon.

Hamman Auto Stage

Three Stages Daily
Leave Salem 10:20 a. m. connects east bound train Mill City: 4:20 pm
Leave Mill City 7 pm; 4 pm
Leave Stage terminal Salem
Leave at 11:30 and leave Stayton at 1 p. m.
Wayside stops at Gooch, Lyons, Mahama, Stayton, Sublimity, Aumsville, Turner. State hospital, Cottage farm.
Jok. H. Hamman Salem
Phone 204

SALEM-SILVERTON STAGE
Leaves Salem
Stage terminal
7:00 a. m. 8:00 a. m.
11:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m.
5:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m.

SALEM-INDEPENDENCE MONMOUTH STAGE
Leave Salem Stage terminal—7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Leave Monmouth hotel—8:15 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 6:15 p. m.
Leave Independence hotel—9:00 a. m. and 3 p. m. only
Special trips by appointment.
Seven passenger car for hire.
J. W. PARKER, Prop.
Res. phone 612. Business phone 7

Salem-Dallas Stage

Leave Salem Stage terminal
7:00 a. m. 11:00 a. m. 5:10 p. m.
Leave Dallas, Gail Hotel
8:30 a. m. 12:30 p. m. 6:30 p. m.
FARE 50 CENTS
Daily and Sunday
Every day except morning trip does not run Sunday
Round Trip 90 cents

Gas Around Your Heart?

9819
WANT ADS

Totaling 45,267 lines, not including real estate and classified directory ads, carried in THE CAPITAL JOURNAL during January, February and March 1922. Every month shows a gain in Want Ads because THE CAPITAL JOURNAL dominates the field and

Gets Results

A Chick Well Started Is Half Raised

A day old chick must thrive from the day it begins to consume feed. There must be no set-back. Progress must be one of steady development.

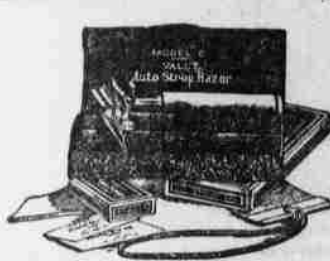
Alber's Chick Feed is the choice of many large hatcheries, turning out annually thousands of baby chicks in all sections of the Pacific Coast. This mixture of grains is fed by them because it is free from dust, has a well selected variety of the choicest grains of the right kind and properly sized as to milling. It is neither too fine nor too coarse, just right for the baby chick.

Alber's Chick Feed is particularly noteworthy for the prominence of Rolled Oats and a good proportion of Wheat. When a chick is a week old, also begin using Alber's Chick Mash, it is a quality that puts it in the same class as Alber's Chick Feed.

Alber's Chick Feed is sold by all dealers in various weight sacks from ten pounds upward to 100. Alber's Chick Mash is packed in 10-pound sacks and 50-pound sacks.

FOR SALE BY
CHARLES R. ARCHERD
IMPLEMENT CO.
210 State Street, Salem, Oregon

HERE IT IS!

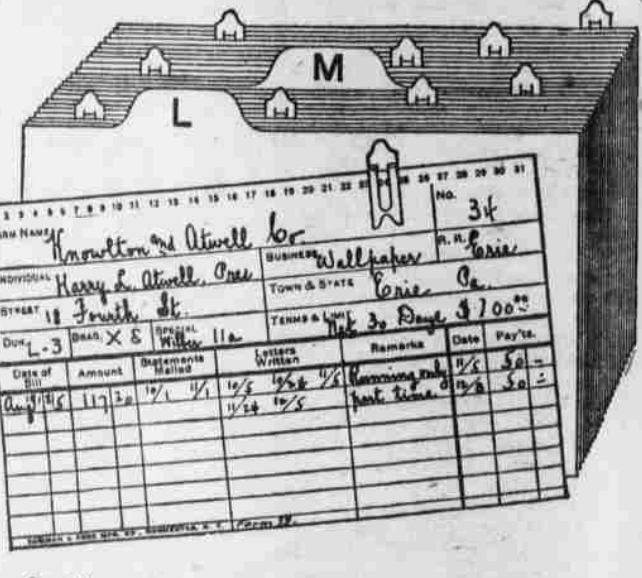


Genuine Autostrop Safety Razors

\$1.00

Includes razor, extra blades, strops. Packed in metal case, velvet lined—vest pocket size.

J. F. TYLER, Druggist
157 S. Commercial St. Salem, Oregon



Credit men everywhere use this form for following collections. It provides a permanent record of each customer's standing, and shows at all times just what effort has been made to collect a past due account. Cards are filed alphabetically by name, and "Y and E" Metal Indicators are used in conjunction with dates printed across the top to call certain cards to attention on given dates. No credit man should try to get along without a record like this.

Packed 1000 in a box.

Commercial Book Store

163 N. Commercial Street. Phone 64

The Capital Journal DELIVERED 10 Cents a Week

Non-Subscribers Coupon

The Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon.

Gentlemen: Please have Capital Journal delivered to my address for which I agree to pay the Carrier Boy 10 cents per week.

Name _____
Address _____

Or PHONE 81. Your Order will receive immediate Attention—"It Goes Home"