

# Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

## Primary Time

It is the glorious spring primary time for political primates. On every hand they hear the silent summons for office and offer themselves as sacrifices on the altar of public service. No radio is needed to waft them the pleadings of the populace that fill the circumambient air like "spirit lutes touched on a spirit sea," and hard indeed would be the heart that would deny the multitude this boon.

The call is positive—never negative and all too frequently mandatory. All nature echoes it: the rippling water ripples it, the gurgling moonshine gurgles it, the murmuring trees murmur it, the frenzied fanatic fans it, and the tin soldiers draft it—in this beautiful land of flim-flam.

No one can solve the mystery of the call, the whence-ness of the whyness or the whicness of the thusness, the magic of the summons to office coming from neither angel nor devil knows where. It is a secret the aspirants share only with nature, but there is a lurking suspicion that what charms them as sweet music is much the same tune that the rushes whispered about King Midas—that he had the ears of an ass, as they certainly have the brain.

It is a wondrous transformation that lure of office conjures. Like a magic wand it touches the mediocre and genius blossoms; it fills the moron with the wisdom of the sage; it gilds sounding brass like burnished gold and transforms the sordid spoilsman into the uplifted economist. It makes the feeble minded strong enough in the contemplation of their own virtues to set aside the constitution with the wave of a hand and with the stroke of a pen create a new one.

Pale and faded and dull indeed are the gorgeous colors of the multihued rainbow in comparison with the prismatic promises of the self-appointed and self-anointed peripatetic candidate. Like a medieval king his touch is a cure for all kinds of evil, altho all his life his touch may have been evil. He pledges himself to anything and everything that doesn't come due until after election and offers as a platform what in reality is a scaffold for good government. Like Louis XIV he imagines himself the state.

"Audacity, audacity, all is audacity," exclaimed Napoleon, which is perhaps the best possible definition of the average gubernatorial candidate, who is also an acute sufferer from megalomania—that is, has grandiose delusions concerning himself and his capacity for fooling the people. Amid these denizens of demagoguery, what chance has modest merit?

## Starligh T

By the Noted Author IDAH M'GLONE GIBSON

Ralph Winston's Daughter, "Are you sure, Theo, that my father is on his way out here?" I asked with a trepidation I could not conceal.

"Yes. He is due here within a few days. We are going to sign him up as director if we can."

I made no reply. The thought surged through my brain that the father whom I had never seen was coming soon. My joy knew no bounds. All anger and hatred for Theodore Stratton were swept away by the news. At last I had some one upon whom I could lean. I was bubbling over with good spirits.

Even the director noticed how well I was looking.

"Why all the 'pep' and animation, Miss Winston? Have you fallen heir to a million," he asked with a smile.

"More," I exclaimed jubilantly. "My father, whom I have never seen, will be here in a few days. He is Ralph Winston."

"You don't mean it!" exclaimed the director in astonishment. Then, manlike, his mind turned to the business side of the affair and he said thoughtfully: "What a money-making combination. Your beauty and talent under Ralph Winston's direction. Wow!"

"Where is our first shot going to be," interrupted Theodore Stratton abruptly, bringing us all back to earth.

"Right there on the dock where they are setting up the camera. Say, Stratton, did you know that Miss Winston is Ralph Winston's daughter?"

"Just heard it this morning."

"The story will be the sensation of the industry," continued the director. "It is a good thing that we signed her up for this picture, and you had better get her name to a new contract right away, Stratton. Never mind the price."

"I am afraid that is impossible now. She will want to be with her father, of course." And Theodore Stratton gave me an appealing look as if asking me never to tell my father of the affair at the hotel. I felt sorry for him.

The director turned to the affair of the moment.

"All ready on the dock! Remember, you are just coming down from the hotel. You Stratton and Miss Sanson get into the runabout. We will take a shot of you getting out of it. Miss Winston, you can greet them as though you had already arrived and were waiting. Throw your arms around Miss Sanson's neck and kiss her."

As I did so Miss Sanson said: "Let me congratulate you, Virginia. Theo has told me. My, but you are a lucky girl."

There was a note of relief in her voice which said plainer than words could have done that the sudden turn of events had removed me as a rival for Theo. The whole day went smoothly and happily, for I knew that ev-

ery hour brought my father nearer to me.

I made love to Theodore Stratton with so much fervor that he thought it real rather than simulated. He paid my acting a great compliment by remarking under his breath: "Oh, you do love me, Baby-child, you do love me, don't you?"

And, while giving him a look that in the camera would have meant a promise of lifelong devotion I whispered: "Not the least bit in the world."

"Cut," shouted the director. Theodore Stratton turned and said to me: "If you got that scene over, and by gad, I think you have, you are an actress."

"Do you know, Maud, I tried to flirt with this Baby-child on the set. I put my whole soul into the words when I said: 'You do love me, Baby-child! You do love me!'"

And I'll swear that you were watching her as that moment would have said that she did love me. As a matter of fact her answer was: 'Not the least bit in the world.'

I was surprised to find that Maud Sanson did not seem to enjoy the announcement that I was not in love with Theo, any more than she did the thought that I was in love with him.

"It is a strange thing that when a woman loves a man she feels jealous if any other woman loves him and insulted if she doesn't," observed Mrs. Chester that night when I told her about it. "Maud Sanson might have forgiven you for loving Theodore Stratton, Virginia, but I am afraid that you have endangered her lifelong enmity by appearing impervious to his charms."

Mrs. Chester was as happy as I over the fact that my father was coming and although she did not say it, I some way had a feeling that her friendship for my father had been a little more than ordinary.

She referred so often to the fact that my mother was Ralph Winston's only love, that I came to feel that she had tried to supplant her memory although I was quite sure that she was at least five years older, if not more, than my father.

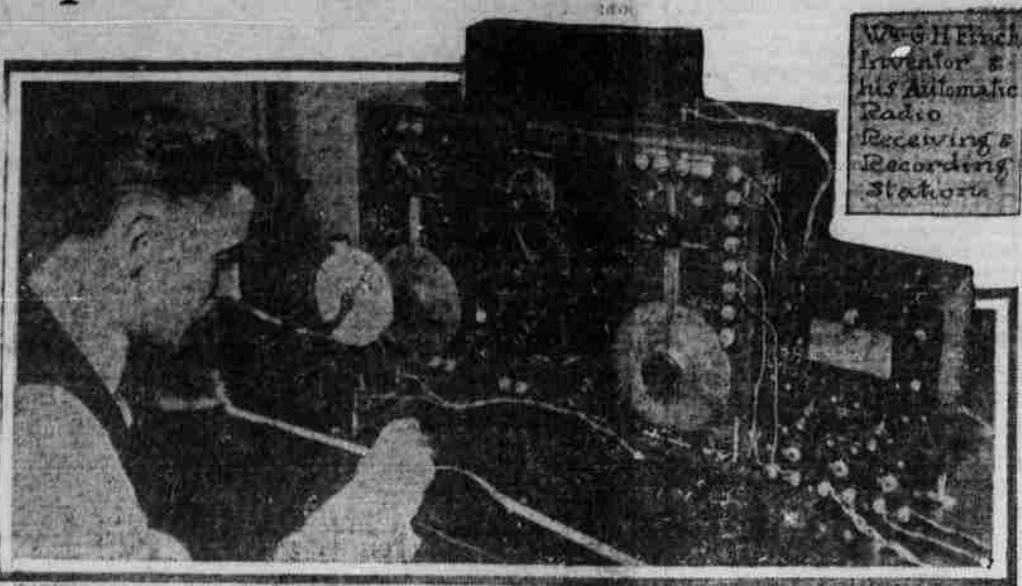
Theodore Stratton's avoidance of me all day was very noticeable. At first I had decided that I would change my room but I found that it was not necessary as the clerk informed me that Mr. Stratton wanted a room on the other side of the house. He could not stand the east wind, consequently if Mrs. Chester washed, she could have his room, and we could have the connecting door open.

"Mr. Stratton has 827 now if you want to call him. He asked me to give you the number of his room, Miss Winston," volunteered the clerk.

Just then a messenger boy handed a number of telegrams to him. Hastily he went through them. "Here is one for you, Miss Winston," he said. "And one for Miss Sanson."

I noticed him marking a room number on it, and although I did not consciously mean to do so, my eyes registered and recorded the number. It was 825.

## Automatic Radio Invention Picks Up and Prints Words On Ticker



New York, April 11.—An automatic radio receiving device that will automatically pick up and print press dispatches sent in wire less code!

That is the latest device, just perfected, for the radio enthusiast. The machine, when adjusted, runs like a clock and requires no operator.

The device has been perfected and patented by William G. H. Finch, an experimental engineer, of Buffalo, who is an associate member of the Institute of Radio Engineers and other technical societies. He has been identified with radio development since 1908, holding one of the first licenses granted by the government early in 1913. During the World War he organized and had charge of the radio and First Field Artillery, N. Y. G.

Finch's radio device enables anyone to receive broadcast code messages from any distance, a record being made of the message, which is printed automatically on a tape. It can pick up news dispatches.

**Gives Practical Demonstration**  
During the past year Mr. Finch gave practical demonstration of his invention at the Hoboken radio station of the Delaware & Lackawanna railroad. The navy department co-operated in one practical demonstration, which was successful.

Radio engineers declare the Finch invention has advanced the new field of radio telemechanics. The device has proved that explosives can be ignited by radio at almost any distance—that a moving body can be controlled in the same fashion, by radio waves or motors; bells and other indicating devices can be manipulated, whether they be visible or audible to the manipulator mattering not at all.

The simplicity of the Finch invention permits a novice to set it into operation.

The machine can be tuned in to any desired station and the apparatus adjusted so that it will pick up and record any message emanating from the station tuned to.

**"Can Be Tuned In"**  
"For instance," Mr. Finch said, "many ships carry only one wireless operator, who, of course, cannot be on duty all the time. My device can be tuned to the 600-meter wave-length—the one reserved for 'SOS' calls—and when such a call is received it can be so arranged that the ship's whistle, audible or visible indicating devices, will be operated, at the same time making a graphic record of the message sent, whether the operator be present or not."

"This is accomplished by a super-sensitive radio relay, the important part of the invention and without which the feat could not be accomplished. When the instrument is tuned in and the

ether impulse, like water flowing into a pipe, comes into contact with the super-sensitive relay a series of impulses corresponding to the receiving impulse will be accurately transmitted and record ed."

Mr. Finch heartily endorses the stand taken by Secretary of Commerce Hoover, who holds that the private experimenter should be assisted and not hampered by regulations affecting radio activity. Mr. Finch came from the amateur experimental class.

## CONVERTED WORKER FOR SALVATION ARMY DEAD

New York, April 11.—Chinatown Gertie, one of this city's underworld figures until 11 years ago, when she became a Salvation Army worker, is dead.

One blizzard night in 1911, "Gertie," weary of her miserable existence, purchased a phial of poison and sauntered down the Bowery toward her quarters.

She stopped at Pell street, an entrance to Chinatown, where a Salvation Army band was conducting a meeting. She threw the phial in the snow and followed them.

And so Gertie, pickpocket and concert hall woman, was converted. Sunday she conducted a meeting on the Bowery, told the story of her life and converted several human derelicts. Sunday night she died of heart disease.

## JULIA WARD HOWE'S ELDEST DAUGHTER DEAD

New York, April 11.—Mrs. Florence Marion Howe Hall, eldest surviving daughter of the late Samuel Gridley Howe and Julia Ward Howe, is dead at her home in Highbridge, N. J.

From her father, who founded the Perkins Institute for the blind at Boston, she inherited a zeal for philanthropic work and from her mother her marked literary talent. Her literary works include several books on etiquette and books for children.

## STOP ITCHING SKIN

Zemo the Clean, Antiseptic Liquid, Gives Prompt Relief

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 35c or \$1 bottle of Zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, Pimples, Blackheads, Eczema, Blisters, Ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear.

Zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions, makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

**SAP AND SALT**  
BY Bert Moses  
Sap and Salt—the Works, Portland, Oregon

Big money leaks away through very small holes.

Nothing spoils a man more quickly than a quick success.

Bluffing has its limitations, but gall has so far never been headed off.

The older I grow, the more it appears that the chief end of man is the cemetery.

The "survival of the fittest" seems to apply to everything but politicians.

The love of a homely man is glued fast, while the love of a handsome man is covered with grease.

Hez Heck Says:  
"Raisin' taxes allus raises somethin' else."

now represented by James McClelland. George W. Thompson, carpenter, and Battle Cooper, garage man, had previously filed. Mr. McClelland will not be a candidate.

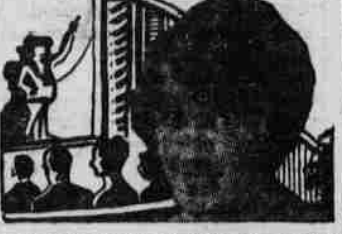
## SALEM MOTHER SEEKS SON

Salem police were this afternoon requested to aid in a search for Walter Jackson, 1595 Lee street, who, according to his mother, has disappeared. Jackson left home in company with another youth, Mrs. Jackson said. Officers in near-by towns were requested by local officers to be on the lookout for the lad.

## Why Suffer With Piles

When Pyramid Pile Suppositories Bring Such Blessed Relief

Yes, Pyramid Pile Suppositories are simply wonderful to ease pain, relieve itching, allay that aggr-



Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment to joints that ache. It relieves bone ache, muscle ache and neuralgic pain. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Dan'l J. Fry. (adv)

**Stolly Bank Robbed**  
Catania, Sicily, April 10.—Bank robbers made a rich haul here last night when they rifled the safe in the local branch of the Banco di Sicilia, making away with 9,000,000 lire in bank notes (about \$486,000 at present exchange.) The doorkeeper and two watchmen have been arrested.



**TO-NIGHT Tomorrow Alright**

**BILOUWNESS—SICK HEADACHE**, call for an NR Tablet, (a vegetable aperient) to tone and strengthen the organs of digestion and eliminate. Improves Appetite, Relieves Constipation.

**Chips off the Old Block**  
NR JUNIORS—Little NRs One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.

**HOPE FOR THE WEEK TO PASS QUICKLY**

## Pimples Keep Young Men Down!

They Make Women, Too, a Fuzz! How S. S. S. Stops Skin Eruptions Positively.

Pimples and skin eruptions have price—you pay for every pustule, black-head and pimple on your face. Pimples produce prejudice and prevent prosperity. Your heart may be good.

S. S. S. Will Rid You of the Crushing Pimples-Calamity.



but who wants to kiss eruption? Pimples men don't look like the owners of anything. Pimples women, too, a puzzle, with no prospects and no power. Young men and women, here the positive way out. Physics as purgatives will fail. What you need is a scientific blood-cleaner. S. S. S. is one of the most powerful destroyers of blood impurities. You can prove this passed on by a jury of millions of people just like yourself. It is considered one of the most powerful vegetable blood-purifiers and flesh-builders existence. That's why you hear of a many underweight people putting on lost flesh in a hurry, why you hear of a many rheumatic being freed from their scourge, with S. S. S. Start today with S. S. S. and see your face clear, your skin get ruddier, your feet firmer. It will give you a boost in your career. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size is the more economical.

# We Are Featuring for Four More Days Easter Footwear

For Men, Women and Children who care and demand the very best the market affords. SELBY'S Shoes for Women, Florsheim Shoes for Men and Hanan's Shoes for both Men and Women will receive special attention until Easter.

## You'll Want to Step Out

On Easter Morning properly dressed, no article of apparel is more important than your Shoes.

**Ladies Oxfords and Slippers**

Brown and Black, Low, Military or French heels. All sizes and all widths.

**\$7.00**

**Hanan's Shoes and Oxfords**

For Men and Women are now here in all the latest styles in Brown and Black.

**\$14 and \$15**

**Ladies' Dress Shoes**

Selby made, in brown and black, Military or Louis Heels. See the new ones at

**\$7 and \$8**

**Florsheim's Shoes and Oxfords**

Men's brown and black Oxfords, skeleton lined, non-slip—they fit the ankle and hug he heel.

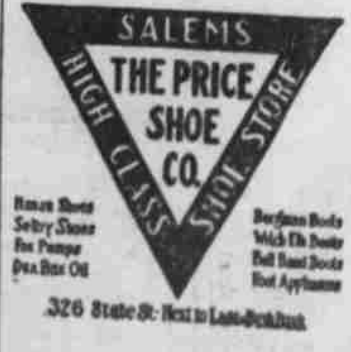
**\$10.00**

**SHOE REPAIRING**

Our Repair Department saves you money. Wednesday, Rubber Heels at half price, 25c.

**CHILDREN'S SHOES**

Visit our Children's Department for the very latest Misses' and Children's Shoes



326 State St. Next to Land-Dealers