Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

Our Captain Jinx

In every great crisis in the world's affairs, providence produces a great leader of humanity to guide its destinies. In the present grave emergency, when the future of Oregon hangs in the balance, and gloom, like an Oregon mist envelops the office-seekers, a benign providence has considerately raised-up the man of the hour, Colonel George A. White as a military Moses to lead us out of the wilderness into the promised land.

Like another great American, also a George, Colonel White is first in war, first in peace, and first in "creating enthusiasm in the hearts of all loyal and patriotic voters." We have his word for it—and who would dispute such unquestioned and impeccable authority?

Like his famed predecessor, Captain Jinks of the horse marines "who feeds his horse on corn and beans," Colonel White is a military hero. Just what great battles he won, except those of the swivel chair, or in what engagements he participated, except those of the filing case, are not vouchsafed, but the glittering war decorations across his manly chest testify that he won the war, in whatever capacity it was, a fact confirmed by a resolution he drafted, passed by the Oregon legislature. What better authority could there be? And in addition to his war crosses, is he not entitled to wear the double-cross for attacking his commander-in-chief to whom he is indebted for his command?

Colonel White's peerless business qualifications speak for themselves. Have we not his acheivement of doubling his own salary and making his job a life one? And has he not refused to resign to make his campaign unless the people vote him a better job with more money?

Like all great Americans, Colonel White had humble beginnings. Abraham Lincoln split rails; James A. Garfield rode a canal mule; Andrew Jackson mended pants—and George A. White shoveled coal, at least we are so informed by our hero himself as follows:

"I learned about labor by doing it myself, shoveling coal slack, 25,000 pounds for $1. I was only a kid, and I used to go home so dog-tired that I couldn't get up enough courage even to undress. I was ashamed to soil mother's clean beds with all that coal dust and grime, so I usually pulled a blanket on to the floor and slept there, dropping off to sleep almost the instant I hit the floor."

So it is plain that Colonel White is one of the common people—just how common deponent sayeth not, for he might have taken a bath. His touching narrative as well as other salient features of his campaign, vividly recall that pictureque personality of the sea, the hero of Her Majesty's Ship Pinafore, who summarized his career as follows:

When I was a lad, I served a term
As office boy in a lawyer's firm;
I washed the windows and I scrubbed the floor
And I polished up the handle of the big front door.
Oh, I polished it up so care-ful-lee
That now I am the ruler of the Queen's navee.

The difference, of course being that the admiral paraded at sea and our hero on land.

Small wonder then, that the Colonel is "sweeping the state like a prairie fire." He says so, and he ought to know. With the modesty of a shrinking violet, he declares also that he is "the best man in the state who is free to serve the people in this crisis—a man size man, who has stalwart ability, courage, tireless energy"—

"And still the wonder grows
That one small head can carry all he knows."

PORTLAND PROTECTS SHIPS IN LOADING

Portland, Or., April 27.—The city today took a hand in the longshoremen's strike here when Mayor G. L. Baker announced, after a conference between city and county officials members of the Portland dock committee and a representative of the waterfront employers union, that operators of vessels would be assured of loading and unloading vessels here. The local officers pledged protection to all while labor engaged in longshoremen's work, according to the announcement. The action was taken, it was said, so that vessels need not be routed elsewhere to avoid strike conditions here.

POISON FOUND IN CHILDREN'S STOMACHS

Pocatello, Idaho, April 27.—Poison was found in each of the stomachs of the two Taylor children who died Sunday near Firth, 30 miles north of Pocatello.

The mother, Mrs. Luella Taylor, 33 years of age, wife of James B. Taylor of Kimball, a small settlement south of Firth, declares she placed the poison in cocoa and gave it to her four children Saturday evening, acting under a hallucination that she had been commanded by God to sacrifice her loved ones. As a result Edward, 8, and LeRoy, aged 18 months, are dead and Arlin, 6, is expected to recover. Keith, aged 3 years, is said to have noticed a peculiar taste to the cocoa and rejected it.

Some folks enjoy being fooled more than being satisfied.

Take a doctor's advice about what you should eat, and you won't have to take his medicine.

Neighbors know more about you than you know about yourself.

Real economy consists in knowing how to have fun without spending any money.

Too many of us look through the microscope when we ought to use the telescope.

Peace and good will would end all the woes in the world, but the diplomats won't give them a chance.

Hez Heck Says:

"The way to git a secret out of a woman is to tell her one of your own."

STARLIGHT

By the Noted Author
IDAH M'CLONE GIBSON

The Betrothal

Eddie was ahead preparing to help me over an old-fashioned style at the side of the house. Enraptured, I watched the stalwart figure of the man I loved. And as I gazed, love-bound, a stanza from an old poem came to my lips:

"Across the hills and far away,
Beyond their utmost purple rim,
Across the night, across the day,
She followed him."

I had not meant this for Eddie, but with ears attuned to love's song he heard. He turned slowly toward me, his eyes aglow with tender pasison, his face alight with love ineffable.

Taking me tenderly in his arms he seated me atop the style. With his arms still about me we sat thus in silence for several long, ecstatic moments. Then abruptly, in the sudden gathering twilight, he murmured: "Do you mean it, Virginia? Do you mean it? Oh, I love you—love you—love you.

"Virginia, you are the only sweetheart I have ever had. I learned the word 'sweetheart' as though it were your name, and I spelled it Virgie every time. Yesterday, when I thought I had lost you—my God, may I never have such agony again! You are so sweet, so wonderous.

"Oh, Virgie. I have loved you since we first kissed each other as chidren—when we could hardly stand upon our tiny, wavering feet. Do you remember?"

For answer my arms stole up around his neck; my face upturned to his. Seizing me impetuously in a passionate embrace, Eddie gazed long and steadily into my eyes. Our lips met in an enraptured kiss. It was a love such as I had never known before—had never dreamed could be.

Slowly, in silence, we walked along the graying path. Back in the hills the sun was bidding us good night. We paused for a moment, as lovers will, under the screen of lace formed by the branches of a marvelously beautiful pepper tree.

A voice broke into our dreaming.

"Beth."

We turned quickly to confront a strange man!

He was distinguished looking, tall, thin and pale. He was extremely agitated and stood gazing intently at me. It flashed across my mind that this intruder was mad.

Eddie straightened up belligerently, but I gestured him to silence.

The stranger had spoken my mother's name.

I studied him as intently as he did me. Where had I seen him? I wracked my memory for the haunting, illusory clew. A burst of intuition enlightened me. This man was the original of the old daguerrotype which Aunt Virginia had shown me that very morning.

He was my father—the father whom I had never known.

Again, as thought doubting his senses, he demanded:

"Who are you?"

Softly I answered: "I am Virginia Winston."

Amazement, doubt, hope and joy mingled in the mobile face of my father. Then from his lips burst the words I had longed to hear:

"Child, I am your father!"

I walked straight into his welcoming arms.

(Tomorrow—My Father.)

SPURIOUS BONDS PUT OUT BY U. S. BUREAU

Washington, April 27.—Representative Johnson, republican, South Dakota, declared in the house today that investigation of the bureau of engraving and printing would show that hundreds of millions of dollars in spurious certificates had been printed and put into circulation.

Some of the duplicate liberty bonds, Mr. Johnson declared, ran 100,000 higher in numbers than those legally issued and added that in one instance a negro taxi driver in Washington, he was informed, was found with $1 one thousand dollar spurious bonds in his possession.

Realty Transfers

Mickalson J. O. to Page Cora, land in Cl. 52-7-3-W, $10.

Miller J. R. to Downing E. C., land in section 10-9-1-W, $300.

Thompson L. L. et al to Fornker, R. A. and wife, lots 5, 6, 7, block 23 of Engelwood addition to Salem, Oregon, $10.

North Side Investment company to Trullinger, Wm. H., lot 7, zlock "A" North Side addition to Salem, Oregon, $10.

Lathrop and wife

Lathrop, A. W. and wife to Marcus, A. F. et al, lots 17, 18, subdivision of lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 Garden Home Tracts in Marion county, Oregon, $10.

Clarke, Gabrielle to Boden, Millie and husband, lot 2, block 49 N. Salem, Oregon, $1.00

Boden, Millie and husband, to Clarke, Gabrielle, lot 2, block 49 N. Salem, Oregon, $1.00.

Ramsey, E. S. and wife to Stringham T. W. and wife, lot 3, block 17, Riverside addition to Salem, Oregon, $10.

Powerful World Leaders At Genoa Economic Conference

Problems of bringing world trade and money exchange back to normalcy are being considered by powerful world leaders at the Genoa Economic Conference. Here is the first photograph of the notables in attendance to reach this country. Lloyd George, in a characteristic pose, dominates the group. At his left is Premier Facta, of Italy. Just behind him is Sir Laming Worthington-Evans, tallest in group. At the British Premier's right is Sir Robert Stevenson Horne, with Signor Schanzer, Iatlian Foreign Minister, beside him.

ABANDONMENT OF CAMP IS OPPOSED

Tacoma, Wash., April 27—Governor Louis F. Hart has sent a telegram to President Harding declaring that abandonment of Camp Lewis by the war department will constitute a "breach of faith that the people of the northwest will not soon forgive."

The governor, in his telegram, declared that the government had entered into a definite compact with the state of Washington and the people of Pierce county to maintain a division at Camp Lewis and that as a result of that compact the state legislature in 1917 passed the requisite legislation for the residents of Pierce county to donate the Camp Lewis site to the government.

Pierce county bonded itself for $2,000,000 to buy the site, the governor informed the president, and the bonds will not be paid off for 16 years. The site was presented after long negotiations, he said, and after Secretary of War agreed that "as soon, and as long as appropriations made by congress and the military demands upon the mobile forces permit," a division of troops should be maintained at Camp Lewis.

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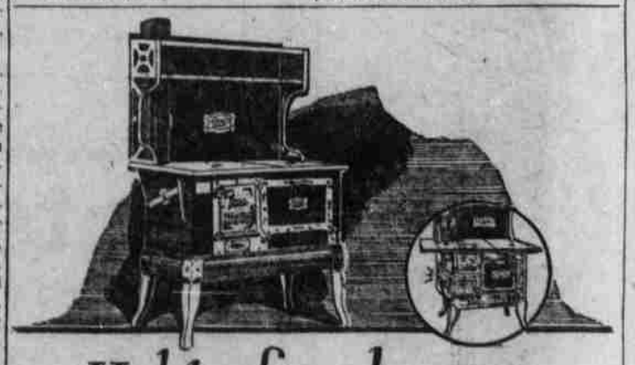

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Regular $7.50 Simmons Beds	6.00
Genuine Way Sagless Springs, was $15.50, now go at	12.00
Simmons Sanitary Springs, regular price $9, now at	7.25
Regular $6.75 Sanitary Couch Pads	4.50
Regular $18.00 35-lb. Silk Floss Mattress	11.95
Regular $10.00 Cotton Mattress	6.75
Regular $6.00 Cotton Top Mattress	4.25
Pillows, pair	1.50
Regular $2.75 Cocoa Door Mat	1.50
Galvanized Pails, 40c value	.25
Regular $4.00 Certainteed Heavy Deadening Felt	2.75
Regular $6.50 Genuine Rome All Copper Boilers	5.25
Regular $3.50 Copper Bottom Boilers	2.75
$1.00 Brass and Glass Washboards	75c
$4.00 Aluminum Teakettles	2.50
Regular $18 2-burner Oil Stove	14.75
Regular $7.50 Glass Front Ovens	4.75
All Glassware	One-Third Off
All Dishes	One-Third Off

Dining Room Furniture

Regular $4.50 Solid Oak Diners, genuine leather seats	$ 3.25
Regular $2.75 Maple Diners	1.95
Regular $7.50 Solid Oak Diners, genuine leather seats	5.25
Regular $25.00 Oak Extension Table, 6 ft. 45 in.	17.00
Regular $19.50 Oak Extension Table, 6 ft. 42 inch	14.00

Rugs Go at Cost

Regular $22.75 8.3x10.6 Brussels Rug	18.75
Regular $26.50 9x18 Brussels Rug	21.20
Regular $50.00 9x12 Axminster Rug	39.00
Regular $42.50 8.3x10.6 Axminster Rug	34.00
Regular $58.50 9x12 Axminster Rug	47.25
Regular $32.00 9x12 10-wire Brussels	24.00
Throw Rugs, 27x54, 36x63, values to $12, now	$4.80 and $7.75

Linoleum and Congoleum

Regular 90c Congoleum, yard	75c
Regular $1.50 12 ft. Linoleum, yard	95c
Regular $1.25 genuine Burlap back Linoleum, yard	80c
Regular $1.85 heavy inlaid Linoleum, several patterns, yard	$1.15

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