

Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper Published every evening except Sunday
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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

An Expiring Effort

In what might be called an expiring effort to dominate Marion county politics, the Ku Klux Klan has prepared a "good government" ticket instructing citizens whom to vote for at the coming primaries. The handicap of the endorsement is recognized by some of those endorsed, who have lost no time in repudiating it. Others, more politically minded, are glad of any endorsement by anybody or anything that may mean votes.

It must not be imagined that all of those endorsed are Klansmen, or in sympathy with the Klan. Some are named in the hope that their popularity will pull through the hitherto unknown Klansmen hanging onto their coat-tails. Such find themselves in an embarrassing position and handicapped by the coat tail drag.

Still others are on the ticket as the result of a political bargain, certain promises having been made, as a result of which Klan aspirants were side-tracked for more competent candidates, willing however, to compromise their candidacy to secure the supposedly solid Klan support—now a pitifully small percentage of the population.

The people are wearied of appeals to prejudice and of secret society dictation in political affairs and intend to end the regime of factional discord and community strife engendered wherever the Ku Klux Klan rears its fiery cross, by snuffing under its candidates.

Keep Efficiency

Marion county has an unusual record among counties of Oregon as the most economically administered and best governed of them all. This is because of the exceptional personnel of the county officials, and their admitted efficiency. Business, rather than politics, rules the court house.

Private business is as a rule, more efficiently conducted than public business, because the individual retains those who have proven efficient, while the public is apt to overlook merit and replace the tried and true by the inexperienced. If it is poor policy in private business to discharge valuable employees who make for efficiency, it is equally poor policy in public business.

Having secured a competent court house staff, the voters of Marion county should retain its various officials up for reelection. Unless there is some valid reason advanced for change, and none, except the desire of others for office, has been forthcoming, all the present incumbents have merited reelection, and should be re-elected, so that Marion county can continue to lead the state in efficient administration.

Though he avoids publicity and conducts his office with modesty only exceeded by efficiency, avoiding the spectacular, Oscar Bower as sheriff, in addition to collecting county taxes, has made an enviable record for law enforcement. During the last year, 211 violators were arrested and sentenced to an aggregate term of 3,901 days. The year before 199 were jailed. Last year 27 moonshiners were imprisoned for 550 days, 10 stills confiscated, and \$4,380 cash fines collected—over double the arrests and fines through special agents and all other officers.

A faithful and conscientious public servant, whose record entitles him to re-election as city recorder, is Mark L. Poulson, who for the past two years has capably administered the clerical and judicial duties of the office. As police judge, limited to petty cases, his decisions have been ruled by common-sense and good judgment. As city clerk he has rendered efficient service. Always on the job, always courteous and obliging, he merits re-election.

MRS. DEMAREST SPEAKS TO MEN ONLY TONIGHT

Tonight at the tabernacle Evangelist Mrs. Demarest will speak to men only. In what is expected to be one of the biggest meetings of the entire five weeks campaign, Mrs. Demarest has travelled widely in almost every country of Europe, in Canada and in the United States, and her intimate study of human problems as they are affected by the way mankind lives makes her a real authority. She speaks as frankly as a physician of the evils that exist and that must be cured by better living, and her address is counted upon by the campaign committee as the most important event of the whole series. The service begins at the usual hour, 7:30.

At the same hour, the women's lay committee will hold a meeting for women at the First Methodist church. This will open with a 20-minute Bible study led by Mrs. H. M. V. Myster, a message in English by Mrs. Ward Willis Long, a talk on prayer by Mrs. Minnie Miller of South Salem Friends' church, and a brief prayer service. All are urged to bring their Bibles, and a writing pad and pencil.

Street Meeting Tonight
A street meeting is to be held this evening at 7 o'clock, at the corner of State and Liberty, by the young people who have been interested in the tabernacle campaign. They have held two previous meetings of this kind, that were largely attended. They have a street organ and some orchestral instruments to help with their music, which is of a high order. They are to meet at Kimball School at 4:40, to march down in a body to the meeting place.

A fourth address to women only is to be given Friday afternoon, Mrs. Demarest finding that her address material had to exceed the possible time limit of the scheduled three addresses. This fourth message will consider

motherhood and the training of children. In a recent address, Mrs. Demarest said: "It used to be that the children jumped when their father spoke, nowadays the parents jump when the children demand." The shocking home discipline that a mistaken idea of individual freedom entails, she holds to be one of the most evil influences of the age, and this matter of home discipline is expected to be well considered in this last address. All women, and girls above 14 years of age, are invited to attend.

Free Will Offering
At the Monday night service, Rev. Ward Willis Long presented the matter of a thank offering for the Demarest services to Salem. He said that some absolutely preposterous reports had been made about the "demands" made by the evangelists, when in fact no guarantee of even a penny had been made. He urged a free will offering next Sunday, that should fairly measure the benefit that Salem had received from the meetings.

In a brief but especially striking sermon, Monday night, Mrs. Demarest presented sin as the great cause of every illness, every fear, every kind of personal and social disgrace known to man. She likened sin to impurity, that starts from the innermost, recognizable beginning; that spreads and is ineradicable by any human means, and that ends in fearful death. The little sins of first commission—the little lies, the little thefts, the little deceptions—are like the first white spots of leprosy that appear insignificant enough but that grow surely into the terrible disease that destroys every vestige of beauty and of life.

Influence of Heredity
The influence of heredity was shown as a warning against the sin. Doctors can now take a drop of human blood, and trace in it the lives of countless generations of ancestors; picking out every kind of sin that they have committed, that get into the blood and damn the children many generations down the line of descent. "The sin of the fathers shall be visited upon the children, even to the third or fourth generation," and farther even than that, whereas the same laws of heredity would have made children like unto gods and angels instead of

On Tables of Stone

"Thou Shalt Have No Other Gods Before Me"

By Idah McGlone Gibson

WHEN WOMAN YIELDS

As I came to the door of the little Italian restaurant (James Peabody continued in her diary) I saw Ansel looking eagerly toward me. Immediately a warm rush of blood flowed all over my body. Just the sight of him made me understand that I had done the only thing I could have done under the circumstances. What else might I have done? I knew that I could not live with Martin Peabody again. To do so would be to brand myself as something degraded—a woman who would sell herself and her love for a few jewels and much creature comfort.

I also knew that if Ansel asked me, I would admit to him that I would not feel the cold if he were by, that I could stand any hardship if he shared it with me.

My heart almost stopped beating as I realized that, probably after this meeting I would be alone. I did not even know that if he wanted me to go with him, he could take me. It was possible that no woman could be a part of the expedition.

I wondered if I could be selfish enough to ask Ansel to give up such a fine opportunity, even if he wished to do so, and then I had to acknowledge to myself that I wanted him more than anything else in the world, and that I could not let him go without me.

He was the one bright spot to which my thoughts might turn when everything else in the world was in darkness and despair. With him as far away, my desolate life would be as nothing.

I do not expect, little book, that any one but you will understand that these thoughts could have come to me a month, a week, or even 24 hours before. But as God is my judge, until last night, when I told you he was going to Africa, I was utterly unconscious of my feelings toward him.

I had never allowed myself to think much about him. I knew I looked forward to seeing him each day, but I told myself that that was because he was such a help in the terrible strokes that crowd the asylums, the hospitals, the prisons. The evangelist drew a truly staggering picture of what happens in the hospitals, asylums, prisons, in the deformed and accursed people who are there as the result of the sins of their fathers and mothers.

Prayer Was Answered

"But God who can pardon and cleanse from sin, can also take away the results of sin," said the Frenchman, a diamond man, who finally came to the point where he lived as frantically to undo his sin as he had to spread it. His wife lay dying; the doctor called him into his office. "This is your work," his only son was growing up; he became terribly concerned lest the boy should have to reap the crop of shame and disease that he himself had sown. He set out, to find every man and every woman with whom he himself had sinned, and bring them to repentance and salvation. He gave up his business, to devote himself and his fortune to building and maintaining homes for drunkards, for fallen girls, for orphans. His life became one long, agonizing prayer that his boy might be spared the shame of his own life. "And God answered his prayer for the boy was spared and is today a missionary," said the evangelist.

But the laws of retribution are such that sin must be paid for, by the innocent children as well as the wicked parents. An urgent appeal brought a number of men and women forward to ask for help towards a better life. The response was one of the most gratifying during the whole campaign. The meetings are to close this week, the last service being scheduled for Sunday.

SHORT PLAYS GIVEN THURSDAY DRAMATIC CLASS

The program to be given Thursday evening at Walker hall by the Williams university dramatic class, which the first time the series of short plays have been scheduled for one program. "Mrs. Macpherson's Dream," written by Miss Minnie L. Harding, Williams university instructor of public speaking, is a one-act play in two scenes. Time, 1918. The scene is laid in a West Virginia mining town. "The Consuming Flame," a drama in one act, two scenes, is also written by Miss Harding. One scene is laid in New York in the Weston home and the second in Paris at the present time. "The Mouse Trap," by William Dean Howells, is a one act scene laid in Mrs. Somers' home in New York.

Out This Out—It Is Worth Money
Send this out and ten cents to Foley & Co., 2535 Shattell Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive a ten cent bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND for coughs, colds and hoarseness, also free sample packages of FOLEY'S PILLS, a diuretic stimulant for the kidneys, and FOLEY'S CATHARTIC TABLETS for constipation and biliousness. These wonderful remedies have helped millions of people. Try them!—Adv.

my charity work. He made it as easy for me. He smoothed out all my mistakes. I was sure that with him I could have never gone on with the terrible handicap I had at home.

Just last night I had never compared him with Martin. Until last night I had never allowed myself for one moment to take him out of the crowd of my acquaintances except to give him a little larger place as a friend.

These thoughts went through my mind as I was standing at the door, looking out at the crowd of my acquaintances except to give him a little larger place as a friend. These thoughts went through my mind as I was standing at the door, looking out at the crowd of my acquaintances except to give him a little larger place as a friend.

The signor tells me he is going far away. He said slowly as I lingered by her desk, loathe to go to the table where I would have to hear Ansel's judgment on what I had done.

Would he approve, or would he think it was the act of a petulant child to walk out of a home of luxury without any provision, even without any plan for the future.

With a little gasp I knew that the future entirely depended upon Ansel. Whatever he would tell me to do, that would I try to accomplish.

Slowly he placed me at the table, and seating himself beside me on a little bench placed foreign fashion against the wall, his hands dropped over mine, which were resting on the cloth.

"What is it, Janet?" he asked. "Everything everything in the world that could make chaos of life," I answered brokenly. "My life," he said as he looked at me. "I have said my jewels that he accused me of being a thief."

"Then he did not give them to you—he only loaned them to you to wear!" interrupted Ansel impatiently.

"That is what I told him," I said, my courage rising as I heard his confirmation of my speech.

"It was right, Janet, that you should do that. For the first time I expect, in all his life, Martin Peabody was confronted with a truly staggering picture of what happens in the hospitals, asylums, prisons, in the deformed and accursed people who are there as the result of the sins of their fathers and mothers."

"He also accused me—" I stopped in hesitation. I felt myself blushing. Ansel looked at me quickly. Again I essayed bravely to tell him all.

"He also accused me—" again I could go no farther. Ansel grasped my hands in a firmer clasp, and trembling with anger he exclaimed:

"Surely he did not accuse you of—"

"Yes, that's just what he accused me of. He said that I cared nothing for the people that I had kept from starving this year, that you and I made it serve only as an excuse for us to be together."

"Oh, Janet! I make my blood boil to know what you have had to suffer at the hands of that man!"

"But I shall do so no longer. I have left him. I never intend to enter the house again."

"Thank God! Now I can tell you what has been in my heart ever since last night. Now I can voice the words that have been ever in my heart from my lips ever since you entered that door." He looked intently yet softly in my eyes.

Tomorrow—Love Brings All

Walker Whiteside has thoroughly established his reputation as a fine actor, during his frequent visits to Salem. He came here four years ago to present Robert Louis Stevenson's romantic play, "The Master of Ballantrae." Last year he presented "The Hindu" at the Grand, and on Wednesday evening, May 14, he will again appear at the Grand in "Mr. Wu."

These recurring visits have attracted larger and larger audiences, and the present indications are that "Mr. Wu" will draw a capacity audience. My Whiteside secured the American rights to this thrilling melodrama, while appearing in London last summer. Upon his return to New York in the autumn, he made an elaborate production of the play, and has been touring in it all season. The star part is Wu Li Chang, a witty old Mandarin of Hong Kong, China, whose celestial nature is revealed and puzzling events transpire before a solution of the many mysteries of the play are solved. Three scenes of Oriental coloring will be exhibited during the action of "Mr. Wu," and numerous far East costumes will be worn by the players. Miss Sydney Sheldahl and time array at New York talent will be seen in the star's support.

New Treatment for Swollen Glands
People who have enlarged glands ought to know that by freely applying Emerald Oil daily the gland can be brought to a head and all the germs and poisonous secretions discharged and destroyed.

Furthermore the opening will heal surely and speedily and without leaving an unsightly scar. People who make the treatment should secure a two ounce original bottle of Emerald Oil (full strength) D. J. Fry Drug Co. will supply you, and use as directed. It is a very concentrated preparation and a small quantity lasts a long time. It is also used to reduce swollen veins and dissolve gouts. Mail orders accepted.—Adv.

SPECULATION LARGELY TAKEN FROM REALTY

Land values have been so changed by the modern means of transportation that it is no longer possible for a person to buy a select site in a business district and expect it to increase in value so that his heirs will be left with a small fortune.

A small fortune, declared E. H. MacNaughton, of the Strong and MacNaughton, of Portland, at the weekly luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce, Monday. The days of the closely congested business section are past to a large extent and firms are now building in sections of the city which before the use of the automobile were almost without value, he said.

"Don't buy business property unless you plan on doing something with it," Mr. MacNaughton advised. "Property ownership today is a science which needs the closest study."

His address was the opening of the Better Homes week which is being observed here this week. This evening at the Portland Railway, Light & Power company offices, K. T. Barnard, of the planter's union, and C. F. Loveland, president of the Salem Trades & Labor Council, will speak. They will be introduced by Fred Erixon.

This afternoon Dr. Capps, state health officer, is speaking at the F. S. Barton home on North Capitol street, which is being used as a demonstration home, on "Hygiene and Sanitation in the Home." The hostesses for the afternoon are Mrs. John Carson and Mrs. Richard Cartwright.

Announcement was made today by Mrs. Winnie Pettyjohn, who is in charge of the program for the week that all afternoon speeches would be held at the Barton home.

Tomorrow afternoon three Salem residents will speak on various subjects relating to the home. Ronald Glover will speak on "Family Recreation," George P. Rodgers on "The Family Budget," and Lena Belle Carter on "The Value of Music in the Home." Hostesses for the afternoon will be Mrs. William Walton and Mrs. Frank Myers.

SLOTTED WASTE BASKETS TO POIL BANK FORGERS
As part of the never ending war between banks and forgers, the United States National bank has installed patent waste baskets in its lobbies. These baskets have slotted tops. President Eyer of the bank states that numerous forgeries with which banks have to contend come as a result of the open waste baskets in the lobbies. Plucking the lobby until he can deposit a paper a spoiled deposit slip in the waste basket. He then makes a pretense of having dropped something into the basket by mistake and fishes out the slip. This gives the forger the depositor's name and a cue to the amount of his deposit and he can deposit to put over a forged check. If one of the slotted baskets all such waste paper drops out of sight where the forger cannot reach it.

Stanfield and Hawley TO OVERRIDE PENSION VETO
Senator Stanfield and Representative Hawley and Watkins will vote to pass the Bureau pension bill over the veto of the president, according to advice received from them by R. C. Halley of south 21st street this city, a well known old veteran.

Both Stanfield and Hawley telegraphed that they will vote, Watkins, in a letter, stated that he voted for the bill and would vote to pass it over the president's veto "for I believe that this country should show its appreciation for the services rendered by those who were ready to risk their life in the hour of the nation's need."

TEN MILLION FUND FOR BOY SCOUT AID
St. Louis, Mo., May 12.—An announcement for the establishment of a \$10,000,000 Boy Scout endowment fund, the income of which is to be used for the promotion of all phases of the Boy Scout program, was made at the United States, will be made at once, scout executives of the Boy Scouts of America announced here Monday.

A committee of leading bankers, business and professional men of America, led by Clarence H. Howard of St. Louis, will conduct the campaign for funds.

Why They're Using Joint-Ease for Burning Feet
Just because it is now known that painful, sore, aching, swollen feet are caused by the many joints in the foot and Joint-Ease soaks right in and gets to the seat of the trouble—the cartilage and ligaments of the joints.

And to think that for generations we have been powdering and soaking our feet, thinking the trouble was only skin deep—an old fashioned idea.

Well, better late than never—just stop the powdering and medical bathing and other foolishness for three days and just rub on Joint-Ease—and remember when he said it was in fact agony gets out—quick—45 cents a tube.

All druggists sell lots of Joint-Ease.—Adv.

KOREX Compound an Invigorating Tonic in Tablet Form
Starts Saturday Eve OREGON

It's the most powerful stuff ever made into a motion picture.

Name the Man!

Having filled the office by appointment for a full year I will appreciate your support on my record.—Adv.

GOODY NIGHT STORIES
By BLANCHIE SILVER

Dotty stopped to smell the tiny white blossom that was tucked down near the ground among a cluster of beautiful, glossy, dark-green leaves.

"You pretty thing!" she cried. "To pick you if I thought the keeper of the flower castle wouldn't mind." "Flower castle," laughed the gay white blossom. "I'm not a flower castle. This is a real-for-sure flower castle, where bees come in the summer to sip honey and where birds stop and get a good meal long after the snow flies."

"For goodness sake!" laughed Dotty. "And pray, pretty flower-keeper, what may be the name of your all-year-round-cake? I don't think I've ever seen an all-year-round cake before in the meadow."

"Well, there always has to be a first time," laughed the white blossom. "I'm Mrs. Creeping Wintergreen, at your service. Don't you get a whiff of wintergreen when you lean over me? Just clip off a leaf and chew it."

Dotty very carefully picked a leaf and chewed it. She could taste the wintergreen quite plainly. "Of course you can," laughed the keeper of the all-year-round-cake. "Some folks gather my leaves and steep them for tea. Others use them for making wintergreen oil. They use the flavoring in candy, I've heard."

"Indeed they do," cried Dotty. "And I surely do love wintergreen candy. But surely your flowers don't stay in bloom all the year round, do they?"

"No, indeed," replied Mrs. Creeping Wintergreen. "They just bloom from about June until September. Then why do you call yourself an all-year-round-cake?" laughed Dotty.

"You ask Daddy Grouse what he thinks of my all-year-round-cake," replied Mrs. Creeping Wintergreen. "You see, after my white blossoms wither, I fill my windows with bright berries. When the snow is on the ground you can easily see my lovely berries. They are so nicely and spicy that every bird loves them. But Daddy Grouse says they even when the snow falls they hide them."

"Then you deserve the name of all-year-round-cake," laughed Dotty. "For I think it is fine that you have the cold weather for your friends."

"They seem to think so," laughed the lovely white blossom, proudly. "I've often wondered whether my berries weren't the ones the fairies made into straw-berries when Snow White's step-mother sent her out to gather strawberries when the snow was on the ground."

"I feel sure they were," laughed Dotty. "Well, I'm not going to pick your blossoms, but I'll take a leaf home to Mother if you don't care and I'll ask her what she thinks about Snow White."

Plucking two dark green, shiny leaves, Dotty ran home to tell her mother about her adventure.

Lumberman Slashes Throat.
San Francisco, Cal., May 12.—L. W. Green, former superintendent of the Chillicothe Lumber company, Klamath Falls, slashed his throat in a hotel here Monday with a suicidal intent. He died on the operating table while attempts were being made to save his life, leaving his property to a friend in San Francisco.

LIKE A BOY 18 YEARS OLD
Strength and Energy Quickly Restored by Korex Says Engineer.

"You have no idea of the condition I was in when I first started taking Korex compound," says R. E. Lewis, 65 year old locomotive engineer of Pace, Florida. "I could only walk a few steps at a time. I was so weak and staggering and my eyesight so bad I could hardly tell a news from a white man. Five days after taking Korex, I was like a boy 18 years old and am improving all the time. My normal activity has been restored," he says.

Those who feel themselves going into a rapid decline, who are growing old too quickly and are suffering from weakness after the flu, aching muscles, stiff joints, lessened vigor and poor circulation, may be interested in knowing that the American distributors of Korex compound, The Melton Laboratories, at 547 Melton building, Kansas City, Mo., have arranged for a Korex compound to be sold in Salem at the Capital Drug store, 405 State street. They send the world over a howling compound. It contains no deleterious, habit forming drugs.

Is Better Than Fountain of Youth—Guide.—Adv.

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