Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

He Found Opportunity

Speaking of the recent concert given in Portland by Roland Hayes, the sensational negro soloist, the Portland Journal says:

And they say that the poor have no opportunities in America. What of the laundry boy, son of a former slave mother, who has reached the heights in a great art and become one of the most popular singers in the world?

And this despite the repeal of the income tax which the Journal has often informed us, was the only remaining safeguard left to the door of opportunity, in this once land of the free and home of the brave.

But who said the poor have no opportunities in America? Who but the Portland Journal and other newspapers of its ilk and the politicians they pander to, who constantly appeal to class prejudice and strive in every way possible to convince the poor that the rich have stolen their birthright and doomed them to industrial servitude?

By constantly harping upon the inequalities of life, inequalities that are inherent in human nature and will exist in spite of paternalistic government, and preaching the fallacy that all that is necessary to create Utopia is to pass more laws and take from those that have, the Journal has managed to convince a great many that opportunity has really been destroyed and so done its share to bring on the unrest of class conflict and social revolution.

Roland Hayes, negro laundry boy, overcame not only the handicaps of poverty and ignorance, but the far greater handicap of racial inequality and social ostracism, not because of any laws passed to assist or aid him, but because of his native genius and capacity for work. It was individual effort that enabled him to scale the heights of success—as it is with others. Not all the laws on the statute books can make a success out of a born failure or a silk purse out of a sows ear.

The government is a convenient alibi for failure for those who will not face the facts, and the preaching of discontent is profitable to demagogues, but the door of opportunity opens freely to those that knock.

Egg Profits

General price outlook for Pacific coast eggs is declared favorable in comparison with last year by poultry association officials. The New York market for Pacific Coast eggs has so far averaged several cents above last year's quotations.

About 10 percent of the eggs received annually at New York come from the states of the Pacific coast. In 1924, total receipts were 6,542,375 cases, 30 dozen to a case, of which 674,772 were from west coast states. Oregon shipments showed an increase from 34,567 cases in 1923 to 40,065 cases in 1924.

The car-lot movement of eggs from Oregon and Washington was 229 cars in the last quarter of 1924. This year so far these shipments have averaged 22 cars weekly, destined far these shipments have averaged 22 cars weekly, destined as New York.

The annual report of the Petaluna Poultry Keepers' Association sets forth prices received by that famous egg community as follows:

The average price received for eggs net to our ranchers last year was about 31¼ cents per dozen, or ¾ of a cent per dozen more than the preceding year, as against 50½ cents in 1920 (post-war peak) and 27.1 for the ten pre-war average. It cost approximately $2.65 to feed a hen last year, which was 2½ per cent more than in 1923 but the same as in 1922, as against $3.55 in 1920 and $1.25 for the ten-year pre-war average. Labor, taxes, insurance and depreciation were practically the same during 1923. The cost of replacement was slightly more (74 cents per hen) than for the previous year (72 cents per hen), about 16 per cent less than in 1920, but over 250 per cent more than for the ten-year period immediately preceding the world war.

The profit per hen shown by those ranchers whose accounts were considered and whose farms undoubtedly show the most efficient poultry husbandry methods of this district was 31 cents per hen as compared to 26 cents last year, 22 cents in 1922, $1.36 in 1918, and 65 cents for the ten-year period immediately preceding the world war. The return of the farmers dollar to almost parity with that of those engaged in other industries has however worked greatly toward the economic relief of those engaged in all kinds of farming operations.

When it is considered that Illinois, Iowa and Missouri each produce more eggs annually than the entire Pacific coast region, and that Oregon's production is less than a fourth of that of California, it becomes evident that the poultry industry here is still in its infancy and that it can be developed to an unlimited extent because of superior climatic advantages.

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:—Just a few lines. I see in the Oregon Statesman of March 14, an article with dealings like this: "The President is Right From One Standpoint, a View." The article looks to me to be of a constructive nature and from another standpoint of view it looks like a destructive nature, and I am at sea to understand it. It reads like this: There is some surprise because President Coolidge resubmitted the name of Charles B. Warren for attorney general. The president is not only acting within his dignity, the choice for a position in the cabinet is a personal one and the senate has more right to pass upon it, except as formality. Well it appears to me that our presidents, with their cabinets, have been practicing formality for the past four years. We have a good senate—a senate that is looking to the interest of the common people and the people with moderate means, and not the privileged few, —and they do not want attorney generals like some have been, and if the senate has no finger in the pie, why was our president so hasty in re-submitting Mr. Warren and causing so much confusion in the United States senate except he wanted the people to know that he (Mr. Coolidge) was president. And the writer says in this controversy about Warren, we take it that the senate is entirely wrong, and he quoted President Roosevelt, when he appointed Knox secretary of state, and another when he took Morton into the cabinet and the writer says he (Roosevelt) took the ground that he was responsible for the administration. Well it is possible that Roosevelt was responsible for his administration but was our president responsible for Attorney General Dr. or Dy.—oh, you know what I mean. S. B. MILLS.

TREE TEA
Orange Pekoe

Tea for three! With the wonder-charm and fragrance of Tree Tea Orange Pekoe to make the "party" warm and cheery. Try it the next time folks drop in!

—the real Orange Pekoe!

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. To mock at
4. Minute speck
8. Sixth note in musical scale
9. Window glass
10. America (ab.)
12. Fall
14. Smoked flesh of hog
16. Next to (prep.)
17. Anonymous (ab.)
18. Aluminum (ab.)
20. Fourteenth letter in alphabet.
21. Odor
23. Honesty
25. Exist
26. Made use of
27. Within
29. Resting place
30. False god

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

L	A	N	D		S	M	E	W
I	N		I	E		U	G	H
S	T	E	A	M	E	D		E
T		X		P		D	A	Y
	A	C	E		U	L	T	
G	N	U		D		E		P
O		S	P	I	N	D	L	E
R	O	E		D	O		A	S
E	N	D	S		W	A	R	T

VERTICAL

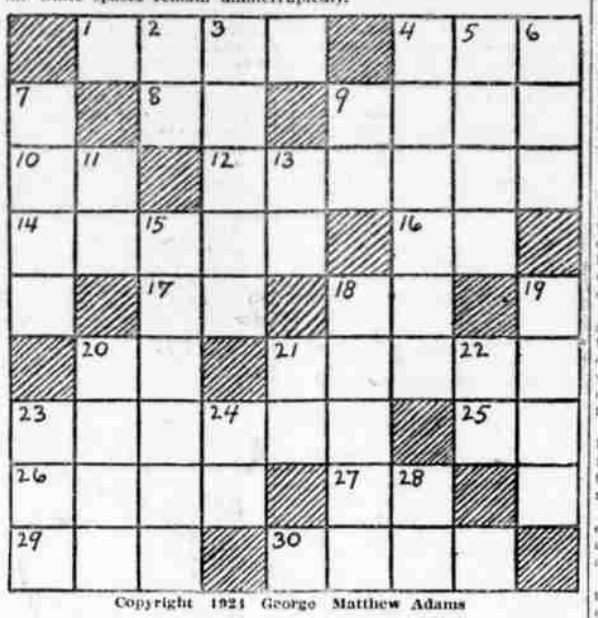
2. Form of in (prefix)
3. Leader's wand
4. To splash
5. Mone
6. To place
7. Infant
9. Afternoon (ab.)
11. Parent
15. Expressing incompleteness (suffix)
15. Preserved in cans
18. Pungent
19. To stay

HOW TO SOLVE THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE

The way to solve the Cross Word Puzzle is to fill in the white squares of the diagram with the words which agree with the accompanying definitions. The definitions are numbered to correspond with the numbers on the diagram.

Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown on the diagram, and will extend all the way across to the first black space to the right of that number. That is, the word must begin in the square that contains its identifying number, and extend as far as the white squares continue uninterruptedly.

Any word defined under "VERTICAL" will also begin, in the white space that contains its number, but will extend downward as far as the white spaces remain uninterruptedly.



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20. Comfort
21. Because
22. Take notice (L.)
23. Ill mannered youth
24. Doctor of Divinity (ab.)
28. Number (ab.)

Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

A NEGATIVE JOY

Lillemay made her fatigue the excuse for going directly to her room. Here she dismissed her maid immediately. She wanted to be alone.

She found it impossible to sleep, however, and for hours she stared at the ceiling.

She had to confess to herself that Harold Kennedy was most attractive. Her mind kept going back to his speech: "I feel I could like you very much, Lillemay, if I did not think I ought to hate you." She wondered what he meant by that. Was it sincere or just another clever way of exciting interest?

She thought much about her mother. Like all daughters, as well as sons Lillemay's mother was just a mother. She could not conceive how her mother could hold any attraction for any man, especially a man only a little older than Lillemay herself.

She had always thought that some day her mother would marry Uncle Ovid and settle down to a sedate home life in which there would be, of course, no thrills or excitements which seemed to her for those only of her own age.

She had come home to find Uncle Ovid exactly the kind of man she had pictured him all through the years abroad, but her mother had upset all her dreams.

The tired work-worn little mother of no personality had blossomed into a surprisingly gorgeous clever woman of the world.

She wondered if it were true that all this had been due to Harold Kennedy and his interest. It annoyed her to think of her mother dancing and—yes, flirting a little.

This pretty frivolous little woman, with her incessant smile and her magnetic appeal, was not her mother. This lovely lady was some one she did not know.

She decided she would take half these oil lands as her mother had suggested. Then if Harold Kennedy succeeded in getting her mother's property tied up in his affairs her half of the property would be enough to keep them still in luxury.

It was not until morning when she wakened that she remembered she had passed the first night alone since she and Robert McLean had parted without a thought of him. Usually the last thing before her eyes closed in sleep she remembered the joy of his love and the bitterness of his desertion.

She shook herself impatiently as she got out of bed. She did not want to dismiss that episode out of her life lightly. She really wanted to think that her heart was broken.

Such are the strange ideals of youth. Lillemay wanted, because she believed her first love had come to nothing, to be forever unhappy.

"Time," she said to Nonnie, "will perhaps give me that crown of sorrows, of remembering happier things," but she declared decidedly that she could never love nor trust again.

Now she despised herself that among new scenes and new impressions she had completely forgotten the old love for almost 24 hours.

The only comfort she got out of her own fickleness was that her mother, a woman and presumedly fickle, would not grieve long if Harold Kennedy went out of her life.

As she dressed she reconstructed her entire future. She would, of course, never marry. She would live only to make her mother happy, but without the friendship and attentions of Harold Kennedy or any other man, unless it was Uncle Ovid.

"At last you are awake you sleepy head. Don't you know that I have been riding in the park for two hours?"—Mrs. Vail entered her daughter's room looking the picture of health and happiness. Her riding breeches and boots and the natty cap pulled down over her short, curling red hair gave her the appearance of a mischievous boy. "I wanted to wake you up and take you with us, but Harold would not let me. He said you looked tired last night and that I would be very selfish to wake you."

"Seems to me Harold Kennedy has a lot to say about selfishness and unselfishness. I have never heard a man mention the words."

"When you know Harold better, my child, you will know that he is an exceptional man. He has brought into my life all the sweetness and joy that I have ever known."

The tears gathered in Lillemay's eyes. "Mother, do I mean anything to you? Has it not been a joy to you that I was trying to make myself what you would have me when I went away from you six years ago? You told me then that I was to be that dream girl you wanted to be but never had been."

"Yes, my dear, I know that. But that was negative joy, you know. You have come home to find me trying to get a little of that girl I wanted to be, but never was, into my own heart and mind."

Tomorrow—The Youthful Heart Changeth.

Sam Ames and his son Norris Ames were in Salem today. They are residents of Silverton.

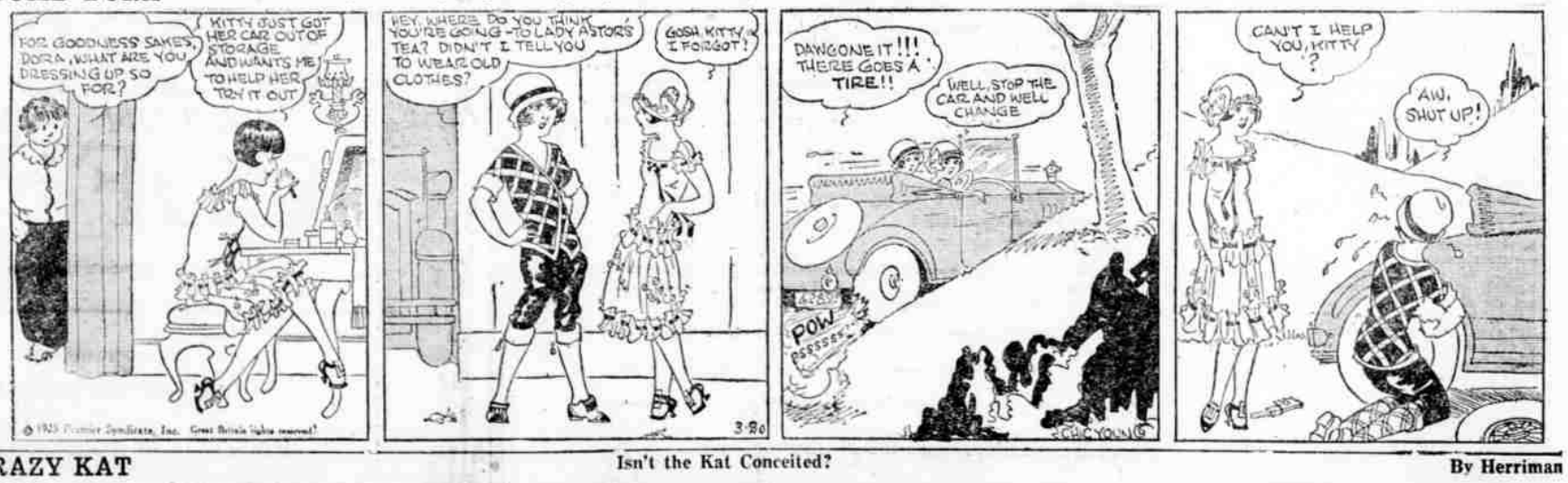
William Lichte of Woodburn was in Salem this morning.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

DUMB DORA

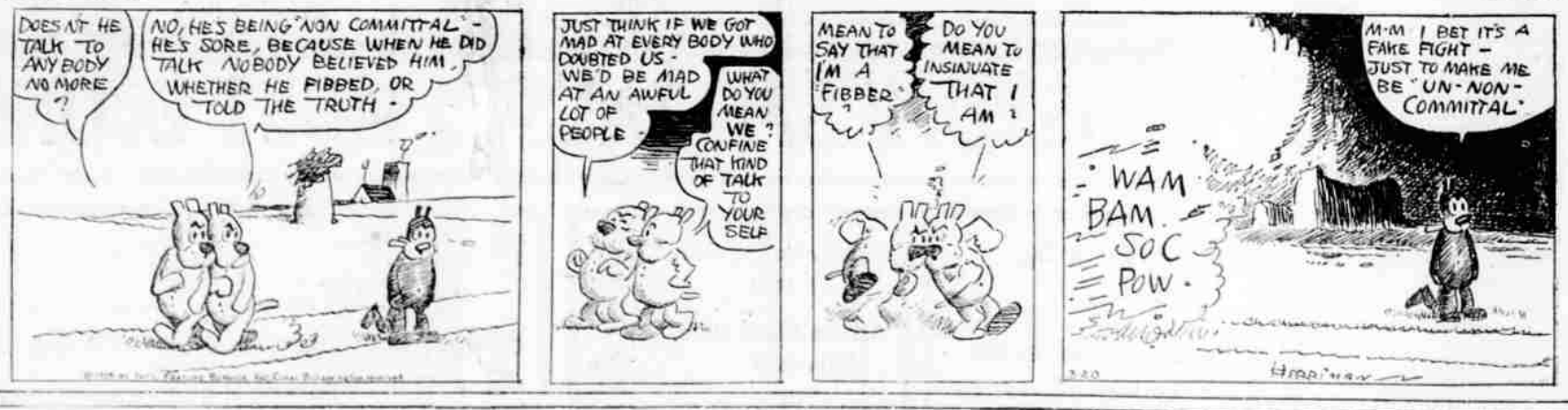
(Substituting for Barney Google, during Billy DeBeck's illness)



KRAZY KAT

Isn't the Kat Conceited?

By Herriman



MUTT AND JEFF

This is more than Mutt can dope out.

By Bud Fisher