

Capital Journal

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GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor and Publisher

\$300,000 Wanted

After extended investigation, the committee appointed by the Salem Chamber of Commerce has unanimously decided to accept the proposal of D. M. Sanson, of Toronto, Canada, president of the Dominion Linens, Limited, responsible and successful manufacturers of linen and flax goods, for the erection of a \$600,000 linen mill at Salem.

The secret of the success of any manufacturing, or for that matter any other enterprise, lies in its management and with experienced and successful men in charge of erection, production and marketing, the success of the Salem plant is assured, provided the citizens of Salem cooperate in its financing by subscribing to its stock.

It will be necessary to raise a minimum of \$300,000 in Salem to secure the plant and there is no question but that if Salem does not at once raise the money, Portland or Eugene will—and speedy action is needed, not only to assure the mill and its payroll, but to secure the needed 5,000 acres of flax.

For over half a century, Salem and the Willamette valley have vainly sought an opportunity like that now offered. It has long been demonstrated that the finest flax in the world can be grown here and that it is the most profitable of crops for the farmer. The time has come for action.

Every one with Salem's or the valley's interest at heart, who desires to see farm and city prosper and develop, who realizes the need of a stable crop and a great industry, of a market and steady payrolls, should subscribe for stock in the linen mill.

Year before last, residents of Salem subscribed \$250,000 for a foundation for Willamette University. Last year they subscribed \$200,000 for a Y. M. C. A. building. Both of these subscriptions were gifts, with no direct return to the subscriber. It ought to be an easy matter to secure the \$300,000 investment in a dividend paying institution that means so much to the community.

Everyone knows what the paper mill, which was also financed locally, has done for Salem. A linen mill will do far more, for it will directly benefit the farmer as well as the city. So it is up to patriotic Salemites to lay off buying foreign bonds and securities and get behind the linen mill.

Fall Escapes

It is a lucky thing for Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, that he was not caught in a raid on the little green house on K street with a pint of booze in his pocket, otherwise he would have got a year in jail and been fined \$1,000, for this is a real crime. As he merely accepted a \$100,000 bribe for giving away \$100,000,000 worth of the nation's oil preserves, he goes scot-free, along with Sinclair and Doherty, the bribers and beneficiaries, by court decision.

The majesty of the law, however, is upheld by indicting Senator Burton K. Wheeler, who exposed the cabinet scandals, twice on a trumped-up charge, once in Montana and once in Washington, although the United States senate, after hearing all the evidence upon which the indictments are based, completely exonerated Wheeler. Relentless is justice when it comes to prosecuting assailants of the administration.

Here we have conclusive evidence of the earnestness and sincerity of the federal prosecutions in the oil scandals. Six months after the exposures of corruption had been made, an indictment is returned, which a year later is found defective. Meantime the civil suits started to recover the stolen oil fields strikes a snag, for the government's main witnesses H. M. Blackmer, head of the Midwest Refining Company, James E. O'Neil, head of the Prairie Oil & Gas Company, and Robert W. Stewart, head of the Standard Oil of Indiana, have all sought refuge in foreign lands.

Appeal will follow appeal and reversal follow reversal, indictments be returned only to be set aside, as justice tardily and faultily, meanders through the labyrinth of technicality only to lose herself in the maze of the laws delay where—

Pettifoggers damn their souls
To share with knaves in cheating tools.

MOHAIR DEMAND IS STRONGER BUT CLIPS ARE HELD

Portland, April 4—There is more demand for mohair in the Willamette valley as shearing progresses, but the growers appear in no hurry to sell. Some of the buyers are putting off lower prices, as is customary at the opening of the season, but others have bid the market up sharply to get first offerings. In Polk county, according to U. S. Grant of Dallas, who was for 10 years president of the National Mohair Growers' association, the buyers are offering 75 cents for both mature and kid hair, that is paying 75 cents for the growers' entire clip.

The strength of the mohair market and the increasing demand for this commodity is explained in the April issue of the Oregon Angora Journal, which says in part:

"Affected to some extent by the depression in wool sales, mohair still occupies a strong position in the markets of the world. Perhaps more attention has been directed to mohair as a textile raw material than otherwise would have been given if the constant export of Cape rams had not been started."

"Turkey, England and South Africa have been aroused to the importance of the growing industry in the United States, and fear of expressed that America will take the lead in production, if that position has not already been secured."

"Long arguments have been presented: the Union of South Africa has been urged to take parliamentary action by restoring the embargo; the export shipment is threatened with cancellation; mohair is conceded to be taking a broader place in textile weaving operations; it is not alone a luxury any more, but a standard article. Turkish clip is less than half what it was; ditto South Africa; American clip goes on steadily increasing; Australia is coming into the market; South America is getting started."

ed—all these factors and many more indicate the growth of the demand for the thirty millions of pounds of mohair the world produces. Recent claims were made that 55 per cent of the world supply was grown in South Africa, 25 per cent in America and 20 per cent in Turkey. In view of the fact that America produced over ten million pounds last year, it would appear that 30 per cent is grown in this country.

"If one point could be gained, the marketing of mohair (equal meat), the industry would go to enormous proportions, and would in 20 years equal the sheep and wool industry in America. In Texas mohair even now compares favorably with wool in volume of production."

"Comparison of American fleeces with Turkish and South African samples has not yet been detrimental to the value of domestic clip. It is needless, then, for our fellow producers abroad to isolate themselves and try to restrict American mohair production and improvement."

"Better by far if they would unite with us to extend production and employment of mohair, based upon mohair clothing and faster world-wide utilization of this fibrous and most beautiful of textile raw materials."

"The editor of the Angora Journal would most strongly urge the growers in all parts of the world to accustom the conclusion of the United States department of agriculture, that mohair has 25 times the tensile strength of wool. This statement would not have been made without full investigation and exhaustive tests. It is indisputable, and—here is one of its best points—it shrinks away in scouring only 10 per cent while wool loses 40 per cent to 50 per cent in the process."

BREAD FRESH FOR 2 YEARS

Pully, Switzerland—Jean Matti, a baker of this village, claims to have discovered a method of keeping bread fresh for two years. After bread has been baked in the ordinary way, Matti merely puts it in an oven which has a temperature of 104 degrees Fahrenheit. Experts who have investigated Matti's bread say that specimens which he turned over to them 11 months ago are still fresh and edible.

TODAY'S CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

1. To place
4. Keeps out
9. To tangle
11. Exclamation
12. Beside
14. Tilt
15. Master (ab.)
16. Auctions
19. Not shut
20. Edible plant
22. Inebriant language
23. Man's name (ab.)
25. Climbing herb
26. Preposition (L.)
27. Dight
29. Concessive
31. Breakfast food
32. Evaporate

SOLUTION OF YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE

MERCHANT
ON EASY Z
PAIN T BE
AN CERES
RITE RENT
ALONE SD
IS D STE
D HERO R
MODELING

VERTICAL

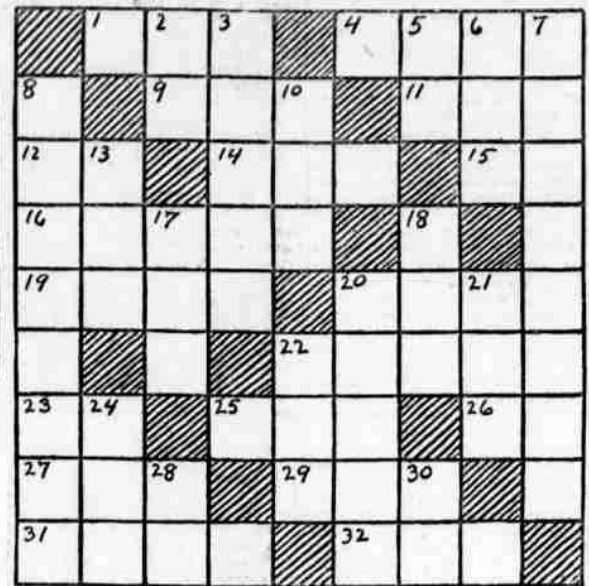
2. Type measurement
3. Consumed
5. Near
6. Strong drink
7. Heavy supporting timber
8. Out of date
10. It is (contraction)
13. To seip
17. Fifth sign zodiac
18. Large body of water
20. Slave
21. Man's name (ab.)
24. Domestic pet
28. Egypt (ab.)
30. Doctor (ab.)

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.

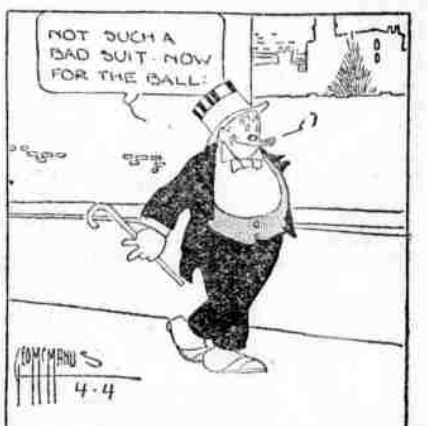
Any word defined in the text under "HORIZONTAL" will begin at its number, shown on the diagram, and will extend all the way across to the first black space to the right of that number. That is, the word must begin in the square that contains its identifying number, and extend as far as the white squares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



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BRINGING UP FATHER



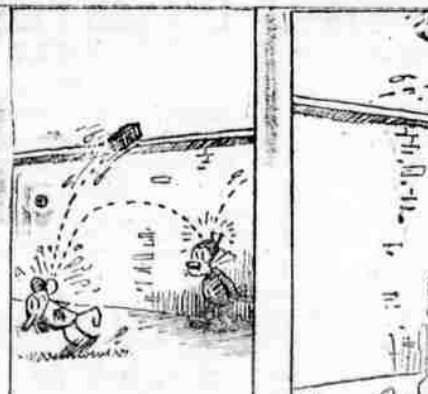
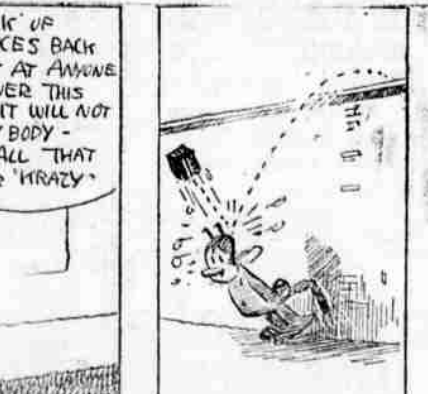
DUMB DORA

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



KRAZY KAT

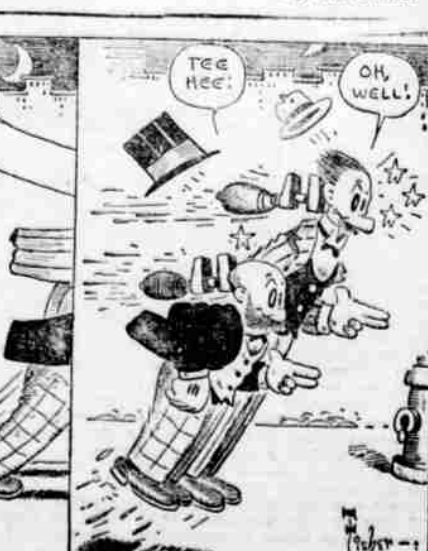
Three In One



MUTT AND JEFF

It Was a Mighty Good Gamble, At That

By Bud Fisher



Men, Mothers and Maids

A Romantic Serial of Modern Life

By IDAH McGLONE GIBSON

WHAT WE CALL LOVE

Upon going into the lounge Lillie may find a great surprise awaiting her. There were Miss Norton and Ovid Marchmont so interested in their conversation that neither noticed her entrance.

"Then, Miss Norton, you do not believe that love can live for years with only husks of friendship for food," Ovid Marchmont said.

"Certainly I do not," answered Lillie. "Love must have its own food of attention and interest and care to give hope to its desire, which is the greatest reason for its living."

"I do not know, perhaps you are right," spoke Marchmont slowly. "Perhaps the feeling that I have nourished so many years for Melvyn is only friendship, instead of a great love, as I thought it. Since I have met you, Antonette, I have wondered if I were too old to find that great love or must go through life without it."

Lillie turned away and went out unobserved. She was sick at heart. She had thought when her mother found that Harold was not true and honest that she would naturally turn to Uncle Ovid for the love that had always been hers. She would then realize that it was the kind of stable love she had always wanted. Now Lillie had found that Uncle Ovid was not to be relied upon. He was beginning to be interested in another woman.

She was angry at Lillie, who must have seen—in fact, Lillie had hinted to her what plans she expected would materialize between her mother and Marchmont. "Nonnie has no right to interfere," she said to herself.

She sat down at one of the tables, thinking that she would try

to read a French novel she had bought as she left Paris. It would at least keep her mind from dwelling on disturbing thoughts.

"I always envy anyone who can speak or read a foreign language," said Harold Kennedy, who had stolen up unobserved. Gently he took the book out of Lillie's hands. "Things that you do not know and have no way of finding out are so much more interesting than anything that is obvious."

"Perhaps," drawled Lillie. "The French point of view of life is very different from ours, Harold. For instance, this book says it is legitimate to marry for money that if the man and the woman keep the bargain honorably the union is quite as likely to be successful as if the marriage were based on what we American call love."

"The man is right, Lillie. Tell me some more of the story. It interests me," eagerly said Harold.

"There is not much more to tell," said Lillie contemptuously. "The man in the story did not keep the bargain. They never do you know. The hero of this book married a girl for her lot, which he thought should be his in exchange for the great name he could give her. After he had found a family of three children to carry on that name he felt free to go his own way to love another and to break his wife's heart."

"He had a theory as most Frenchmen do, that a woman's children compensate her for everything that they should take up all her life."

"You know to the French the family and its traditions always come first and to it the French

women are always sacrificed. Personally, being an American, I do not take kindly to being sacrificed. I do not want any man to marry me or anyone I love for money and I would call that man contemptible who tried to do it."

"Do you not think, Lillie, if the man makes the woman happy, if he gives her respect, attention, care and reverence, that he has not the right to think he has kept his agreement in marriage?"

"While he seeks for something that is not attention, respect nor care," interrupted Lillie. "Reverence, my dear Harold, goes to Parnassus; and women are all human, men and women alike. Few of us really care for anything as cold as reverence. Of course, I don't know as much about this as most married women. I probably never will, for I do not intend to marry." Lillie went on impatiently, for she sensed that Harold was trying to justify himself and his conduct. "I know only that Christian civilization is founded on the love of one woman and one man. Nothing is said about any kind of bargain. Nothing is said about how much one shall do for love to fulfill his part. Nothing is said about anything except 'Thou shalt love and honor until death do you part.'"

Harold Kennedy arose and took both Lillie's hands in his. His eyes seemed misty with tears. He looked down upon her until she became uncomfortable.

"Well," she said, "what is it?" "To be the man you love, my dear," he answered, "will be to know the bliss of heaven; knowing it, a man will never look down to this earth for any other happiness."

Again he kissed the palms of each of her hands and left her.

Monday—The Light That Beckons

Superintendent Lee of the Salem district of the Methodist church will preach at the Brooks church tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

By George McManus