

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR.

SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1914.

PRICE TWO CENTS. ON TRAINS AND NEWS STANDS, FIVE CENTS.

NEW HOME AND PLANT FOR CAPITAL JOURNAL

The Capital Journal is gradually becoming settled in its new home at 135 South Commercial street. Not all the machinery for the plant has been installed, and the business offices and editorial rooms have not yet been entirely finished, but we have reached the stage where we feel that two weeks more will bring the work, moving and fitting up, to a close.

The new Capital Journal building and plant will be as convenient and complete as it is possible to make them for the needs of the field in which it is published. One of the features of the building is the pressroom in the basement, so designed that the big machine may be viewed through plate glass, either from the sidewalk or the main business office. During the two weeks that the press has been installed, crowds have watched it daily while in operation and it promises to be a never failing source of information, as well as interest, giving the public an inside view of the making of a newspaper, which many have never had the opportunity of seeing before. The press was manufactured for The Capital Journal by the Goss Printing Press company, of Chicago, and prints 6,000 ten page papers every hour, the print paper feeding through the press from large rolls at either end and coming out completely printed, folded and counted. The shipping weight of the big machine was 37,000 pounds.

In the press room will also be set up the old press and roller which have long served on The Capital Journal for several years. It will be ready for emergency use and for certain special work to which the new machine is not adapted. There will also be a complete stereotyping plant for the casting of news and advertising cuts, so necessary in the making of the modern daily newspaper.

The rear of the basement will be utilized as a mailing and carriers' quarters, where about forty boys who deliver The Capital Journal to subscribers and sell it on the streets will receive their papers.

The business, editorial and telegraph rooms of The Capital Journal have been planned, finished and furnished with a view to comfort, convenience and attractiveness. The experience of many years of newspaper work has aided the publishers in designing them so that the rapid work of making an afternoon daily may be carried on

with the greatest possible economy in time and labor. Light ceiling and walls with mahogany furniture and wood-work finish, comprise the general scheme.

The composing room with its battery of three linotypes is being fitted up with every appliance necessary to facilitate the mechanical work, which plays such an important part in newspaper making. It is situated in the rear of the editorial rooms on the first floor and is light, well ventilated and pleasant as a workroom.

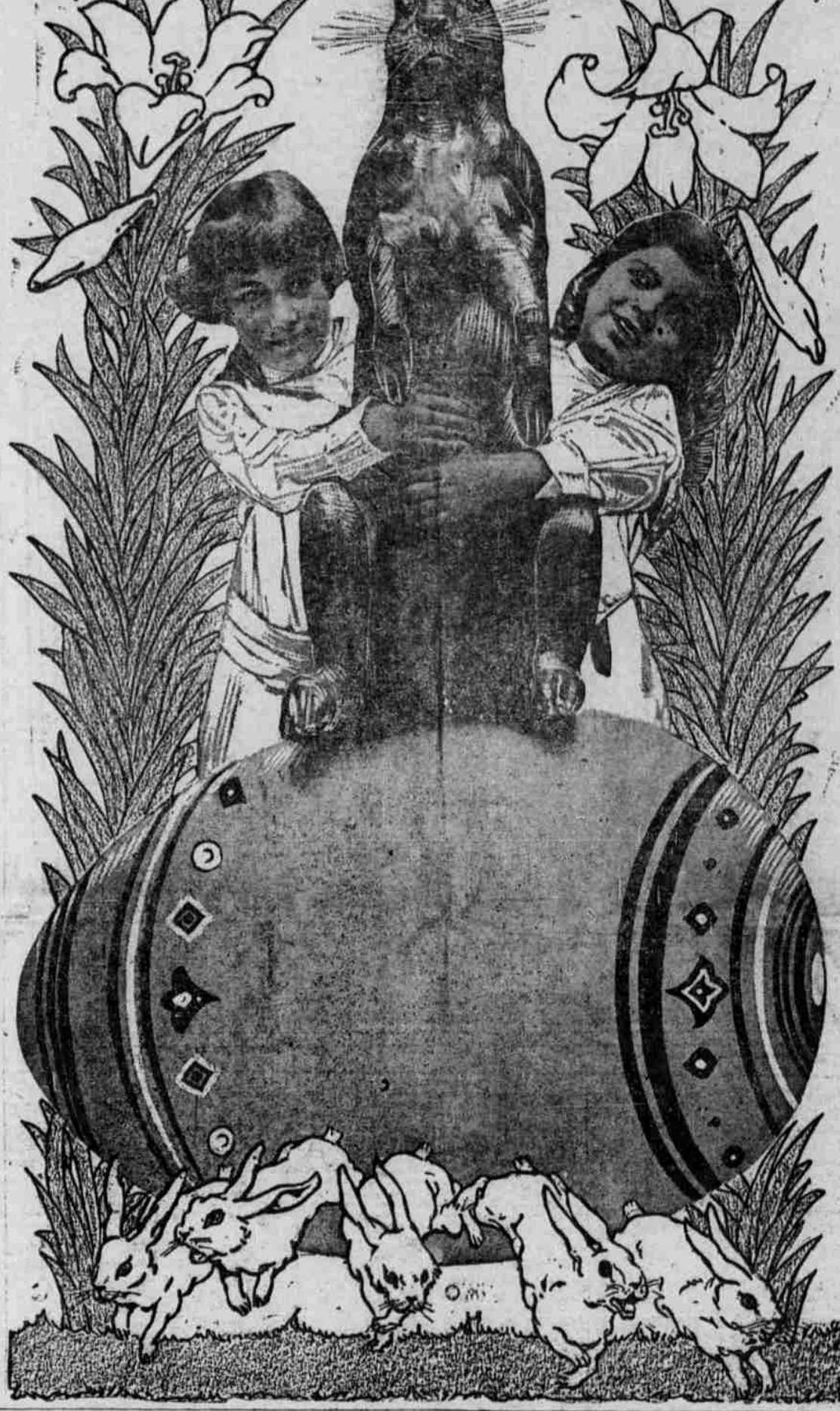
The Capital Journal is proud of its new home and equipment, believing that there is none better for the field it is designed to occupy, in the northwest. From this time forward every effort will be made to make the paper better and more complete, as a news medium, and to bring it closer in touch with its readers whose liberal patronage has justified the publishers in making a step far in advance of anything in the printing line attempted here before. The new home and plant represent the investment of a moderate-sized fortune, but we have faith in Salem and the country from which it draws support, and greater still is our faith in being able to retain the friendship of the plain people whose interests we expect to serve and whose continued and increasing patronage we hope to merit.

At all times The Capital Journal will be glad to receive its friends in its new home, and trusts that they will feel it is their paper, ready and anxious at all times to serve the public.

When the plant is completely installed and arranged we hope to make marked improvements in The Capital Journal and make each succeeding issue a better newspaper than the preceding one. It is printing now the complete dispatches, its general news service being equal to that of any paper in the country, and its local and state service will be steadily improved. A daily illustrated news service and other special features will be added with the arrival of the stereotyping plant, due to reach here from the east in a short time, and other departments of interest and value to our readers will be added from time to time.

The Capital Journal will be made the most complete newspaper in Oregon outside of Portland, and one truly representative of the enterprise of the Capital City in which it is published.

We've Caught our Easter Rabbit!



WIEST GIVES VERSION OF SCHOOL AFFAIRS

Editor Capital Journal: I am asking your kind indulgence and a space in your publication that I may make a few statements, which it seems to me should, in justice to all concerned and to the entire community, have been made before this time. I am fully aware that the mere fact that these things are said by me will take from them much of the weight and importance otherwise due them. This I regret. But no teacher at present employed in the schools dare give expression—above a whisper—to any facts or feelings known or entertained though every one of them stands just exactly where I do in the matter. I can only ask you and your readers to look beyond the writer and observe the written. My three years as principal of one of the schools here has given me a deeper interest than a mere personal interest in Salem's public schools. To be sure, I refer to the superintendent (J) of our city schools. To say that he has been a failure does not tell half the story. If he could fail without dragging the schools down there would be no occasion for regrets. But that is not possible. Schools, like human beings, either progress or regress; like tides, they ebb or they flow. I shall not attempt to trace much history in detail, but come at once to the present controversy concerning his remaining with us longer. Most of us as citizens are more or less interested in that question.

At a recent meeting the school board rightly decided that Salem does not want him longer. The majority thus deciding have watched matters pretty closely, and are in closer touch with the real conditions than many of the patrons are; in fact, I dare say than the superintendent himself. He has had too many petty affairs on his hands. Just here I desire to assure the decent of the people of this city, who are, thank goodness, in the overwhelming majority, that the "patrons" so frequently mentioned of late as intending to compel the school board to retract in its recent action in dispensing with useless services are no other "patrons" than one, and he was chairman of the board last year. This is not fancy but fact. Also, there was never any action taken by any parent-teacher association toward a retraction. The sentiment does not run that way. Where there may be found one parent who favors his re-election they are ten who do not. Where one teacher sides with him 50 are against him. But as said before they dare not actively engage in the fray. They can only on behalf of their school ask for mercy and deliverance. I speak as a citizen only, but from the teacher's viewpoint, I've been through the mill and know whereof I speak. I know, too, that if there is one dissenting voice raised against what I am saying it will certainly be a small one.

Our friend, the present chairman of the board, is the last remnant of a very unfortunate faction. He is certainly making a bold stand of it when he demands of the other members that they produce some of the teachers who are not in harmony with the superintendent. If he really wants them produced I shall gladly furnish him with an abundant supply if he will go a heavy bond for their fair treatment. I cannot imagine that his mill duties have kept him so entirely out of touch with the schools and their advancement (J). Was he visiting in Europe a year ago when the teachers were asked to make application for re-election? Does he know that at that time

from ten to twenty-five of Salem's best teachers sought positions elsewhere and left the employ of the schools here? It is an absolute fact that ninety per cent of those same teachers left because they could not stand it longer under such an administration. Very little inquiry will verify my statements. One teacher in the — school shook her fist under the very nose of the superintendent, threatening dire things and refusing to teach with him another day. He had given certain instructions to be followed throughout the schools, and the very next day he reversed himself on those same instructions. This same school was thrown entirely out of gear every time he entered the building. One day he asked the principal why things were so out of harmony when he came there. That same principal to this day regrets that he did not tell him the real reason—the presence of the superintendent. Several weeks ago our most capable teachers resigned and went elsewhere. Why? Only a few days before the superintendent, with the thump of a clenched fist on the desk, vowed that he would "see that she is never re-elected to a position in the Salem schools." How about the under-aged child that he insisted be admitted to the already over-crowded room, and in spite of the protests of the teacher of the room and the principal of the school? Can this be termed "harmony"? I shall not burden you with other illustrations, though they are numerous.

I come now to the last straw that broke the back of my forced silence in these matters. If it be that the daily papers of the city intend to "let our friends down easy," then I shall not enter my protest. But in the name of common decency may they not content the facts so outrageously. The truth won't hurt the residents of this community, be it ever so naked. The Superintendent of Saturday, April 4, reported that at a meeting of the teachers on Friday the action of the school board in dismissing the superintendent was announced by the superintendent, and that the teachers by a rising vote unanimously declared themselves as favoring his retention and as "standing behind him" in his difficulties. A more candid lie than that was never put to press. In the first place the announcement was not made and the vote was not taken. In the second place had such a vote been taken the result would certainly not have been as stated. That is not all. A day or so later I asked the editor a block "down the creek" if he would consider verifying the statements made in the above-mentioned article. He gracefully and gratuitously (but not at all sarcastically) retorted that "if I reported 100 teachers in attendance and there were only 99 I am indeed very sorry." If this gentleman "thinks that the light of the twentieth century is to be put out as soon as he tinkles his little cow-bell curfew" then may his fears be assuaged and he be calmed.

I may be nicknamed Adam Krank, and my remarks may have the weight of feathers in the wind, but I am a stickler for what I think is right and for what I know to be the truth. Let's have more of it that we may know whether the ice be thick or thin where we stand. Yours very truly, W. A. WIEST.

P. S.—Why does the superintendent not eat his own cooking? A year and a half ago he advised that the "easiest way out of it is to resign and pull out." My record is enviable when compared with his. W. A. W.

EASTER BUNNY IS OLD

Not a Frisky Young Animal, but One With a Very Ancient History.

Next to the Easter eggs the bunny maintains its place at the star Easter novelty. To find out just how the bunny came to be associated with Easter one looks away back to antiquity, for the hare or rabbit has had unusual significance to many peoples.

In ancient mythology the hare's connection with the moon was well established. Hindu tradition tells us that while Indra was dying of hunger the hare threw himself into the fire in order that the god might be provided with a meal.

For this sacrifice he was translated to the moon by the grateful Indra. In Buddhist legend we again find him sacrificing himself in order to provide food for the hungry. Here again he was translated to the moon, where the Hindus, Japanese and Chinese still affect to see him in the well known spots on the disk.

The Chinese still, at their great moon festival of the Yueping, exchange cakes of various sizes with relatives and friends upon which are stamped figures of hares crouching among the trees.

In Norse mythology we had bunny figuring as the train bearer and light bearer of Freyja, the goddess of the moon, and also identified with the Roman goddess Venus, whose festival was held at the beginning of April. Freyja has also been identified with the Anglian goddess Eostre or Ostara, from whose name we derive our present term of Easter.

Ancient records will show that in the seventeenth century no Englishman thought his feast complete unless on Easter day he ate a fine big hare killed for the occasion.

The hare by reason of its connection with the moon became in a sense the herald of a new life, the springtide. From these several causes it has come to be associated with the anniversary of Christ's resurrection, and thousands of children too young to appreciate the blessed truths that lie at the base of the faith will nevertheless rejoice over novelties in Easter bunnies.

A Nebraska girl ate chalk to make her complexion white. She was the color of marble when they planted her.

EASTER PLANTS

A little plant is an Easter sermon. It preaches more eloquently than many men. The life story of the plant is the life story of man. Endurance and patience are seen in the struggling seed. Buried in the black earth, it patiently endures until the time of birth. The struggle of the plant pushing its way from darkness to light is well rewarded. In the sunlight and air of the upper world the plant reaches higher growth and development. The beauty of the blossom is symbolic of the beauty of the soul, which has overcome evil influences and radiates its glory to all about.

THE MEANING OF THE RESURRECTION

By CARDINAL GIBBONS.

The resurrection of Christ is the most signal and splendid evidence of his divinity. It is the keystone in the arch of faith, as it is the most brilliant luminary in the constellation of Christian festivals.

A certain religious enthusiast named Lebereux once submitted to Talleyrand a project he entertained of founding a new religion and asked the French statesman's views as to the feasibility of the undertaking. "You will certainly succeed," replied Talleyrand, "and your name will go down with glory to posterity if you fulfill the conditions which I propose." "And what are they?" eagerly inquired the visitor.

"You must first suffer, be scourged and crucified and then rise on the third day. Do this and your success is assured." This reply extinguished the zeal of the would-be reformer. The moral of the witty Frenchman's remark is that as Christ alone, after entering the portals of the tomb, returned by his own power to life he is without a rival. He alone has made good his claim to found a new religion and to merit the supreme adoration of mankind.

THE FIRST EASTER DAY.

Never so sweet a hush In all Judean nights, Never so fair a sun Rose o'er Judean heights, Never so hovering close Did all of heaven lean, As when approached the tomb The weeping Magdalene.

What marvel greets her eyes! Too tear bedimmed are they! Behold no portal barred—

—Stanley Waterloo.

The stone is rolled away! Vacant the sheltering depth Where he was laid to rest; Vacant the narrow space Whereon his body prest.

Only the cerements white. Where he, the Son, had lain; Only at head and foot The guardian angels twin— The guarding angels twin, Of gentle mien and grave, To speak of word fulfilled, Of him who died to save.

How spread the mighty truth! How all the earth divined! What glorious promise kept The Saviour of mankind! And so the world is glad, And men, rejoicing, pray, As did his servants when Came the first Easter day. —Stanley Waterloo.

AN EASTER CAROL. The Master walked where lilies grew, So fair, so pure, so white, So glorious in Judah's land, So lovely to the sight.

His eyes was beauty in their form As, folded to his breast, He lingered o'er the sweet perfumes, The flowers he loved best. The lily bell in purest bloom Is spotless as the snow, Dear emblem of a risen life And heavenly afterglow.

Our Jesus died and rose to life, Foretelling there shall be A blessed resurrection day And immortality. The risen Lord has conquered death. We only die to live; We sow the seed, the flower gain, So Christ new life shall give. This holy Easter we will sing

New carols to the Son, Who took away the sting from death And victory o'er it won. —Mrs. C. E. Lord.

LILY, THE EASTER FLOWER.

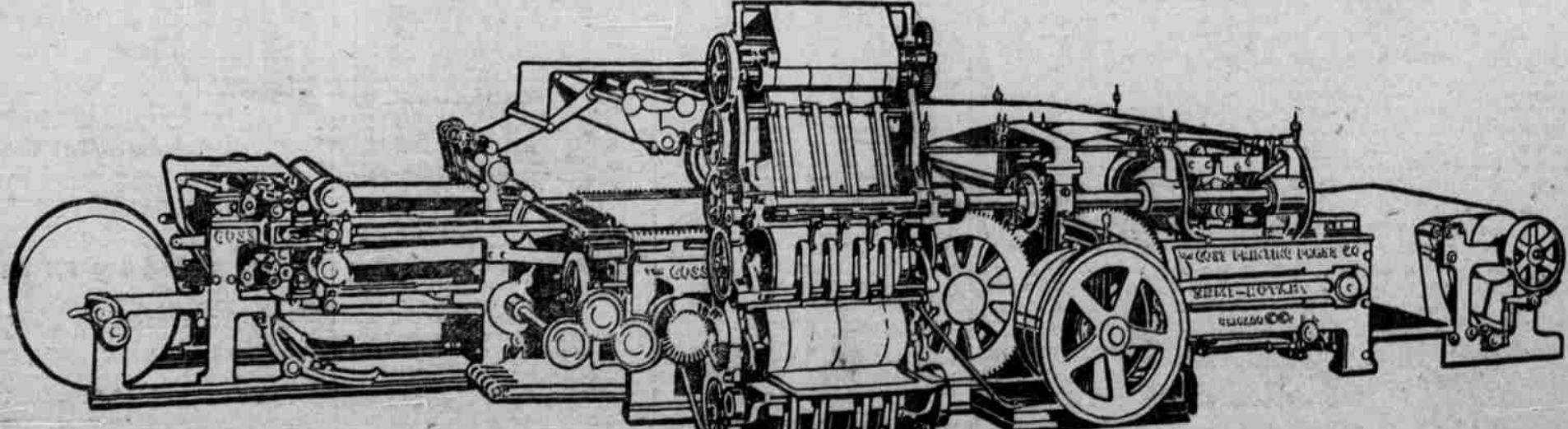
Lilies have been cultivated in American gardens since early colonial days, but the pioneer Madonna lily is far from common even in New England and Virginia, where it doubtless had its first foothold. The old orange lily has made no more than a fair amount of headway. Add the auratum and the speciosum and the list of those that are so much as tolerably familiar figures in the home garden steps at five—this despite the fact that there are a score or more of easy to grow species, with numerous varieties and hybrids, with numerous varieties and hybrids. And how many kinds of lilies are frequently seen in greenhouses! Just one—"Lilies," by H. S. Adams.

EASTER CELEBRATIONS

How the Holy Day is Observed in Various Parts of the Earth. The greatest Easter celebration is at Jerusalem. Jerusalem at Easter is crowded with pilgrims. The historic Church of the Holy Sepulcher is in the center. According to tradition, this church contains Christ's tomb. Great as it is, it is too small for the Easter crowds. Nowhere in all the world is there so cosmopolitan an Easter gathering. Nowhere else is Easter celebrated with such impressive pomp and ceremonial. Jerusalem is the historic city in which Christ's spiritual embassy began. All the churches of Jerusalem are crowded at Easter, the crowning glory of the religious year. In Roumania, Christian women dis-

tribute cakes marked with the symbol of the cross in the prisons. Silver carions herald the dawn of Easter in Berlin, blown by trumpeters in the imperial palace tower. Full dress uniform is the order of the day, and the German emperor and empress attend public services. At the courts of Italy, Austria, Spain and Portugal Easter day is the occasion of a state banquet and a military display. Every young man should think seriously of matrimony. Don't ever get the idea into your head that matrimony is a joke. It is none of my business, but the New York man who married and divorced four sisters one after another was certainly determined to know all there was to know about that family.

THIS MACHINE TURNS OUT TEN-PAGE PAPERS, PRINTED, FOLDED AND COUNTED



The Capital Journal's new press, which draws crowds while the edition is being run each afternoon.