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DEMOCRACY AND REPEAL.

SECRETARY BRYAN and senator Gore have made a substantial contribution, if not altogether a novel one, to the settlement of the question of the repeal of the special privilege accorded to the coastwise shipping monopoly in the use of the Panama canal, says the New York Times. Mr. Bryan in a careful and really brilliant review of the matter in the Commoner has shown what should logically and honorably be the view of loyal Democrats. Mr. Gore by a poll of 418 members of the Democratic National convention of 1912 has shown how the great body of Democrats do think on the question.

Mr. Bryan's review is from the party standpoint, though it is by no means wholly partisan. He speaks with the authority of long experience, and of intimate acquaintance with the actual methods and customs of party conventions. He points out how little actual consideration the resolution relating to the exemption had or could have in the convention and how surely it would have been rejected had the convention understood, first, that it was in flat contradiction to the position assumed in the same platform as to subsidies, and; second, that the privilege had been granted by a Republican majority with only a minority of Democrats supporting it.

But even if the convention had surrendered the Democratic position as to subsidies, direct or indirect, and had committed itself to the favor asked by the shipping monopoly the conditions are now so changed that the president would be quite justified in urging repeal. The question has become an international one, involving the maintenance of the national reputation for good faith. "No nation," says Mr. Bryan, "can afford to purchase a small advantage in the face of a universal protest. If a nation desires to array itself against the world, it should be sure that the thing which it is to gain is worth what it costs."

Even more striking than the able argument of the secretary of state are the cold figures of Senator Gore's poll of the members of the convention. He began his inquiry only a few ago. He has received answers from 418 of the members of the convention. Of these only 11 are non-committal, 69 are opposed to repeal, and 338 sustain the course of the president. Of the number who have an opinion five-sixths are in favor of repeal. Undoubtedly all these voted for the adoption of the platform, with the miserable little "joker" in it, but they unquestionably had no notion of what they were doing in that regard. They have not changed their opinions; they simply did not form any opinion at the time of the convention, and, practically, had no means of doing so. It is probable to the verge of certainty that these gentlemen fairly represent the feeling in the rank and file of the Democratic party at the present time. The longer the matter is discussed the surer is public opinion, not merely among the Democrats, but among self-respecting and well-informed men of all parties, to sustain the manly, candid, and intelligent policy of the president. We think that we can await with confidence the outcome of the contest which the subsidy hunters are waging against him.

The German supreme court has undertaken to define a kiss and point out the line at which it ceases to be a kiss and becomes assault and battery. This is evidence of the German propensity to be exact. An American would not stop to describe a kiss, but, just taking it as it is, try and get along without a chemical analysis of the airy nothing, the sweet flavor of the intangible, the substance of things hoped for but never seen, the ne plus ultra, sine qui non, et tu Brute, sic transit gloria mundi, and besides it can't be described anyway. It is too fleeting in character and too profound in results for anyone this side of the pond other than U'Ren to tackle and attempt to clothe in statutory phrases.

General Carranza might have used fewer words in telling Uncle Sam to mind his own business, but otherwise his statement was quite an able document.

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EVELYN CAPTURED THE PRURIENT.

ACCORDING to Leone Cass Baer in the Oregonian the Thaw woman is a dancer that would have made Herod's daughter look like the modern 30 cents, for while the former leg artist only managed to get the head of one person, although her "speed" was proven as the old joke puts it by the fact that "she got a head of John the Baptist on a charger." Her notoriety, Mrs. Thaw, danced the heads off the entire audience of Portland's most inordinately prurient, and literally turned the head of that charming dramatic critic, Leon Cass Baer, who exhibits her surcharged mental condition thus:

"Portland's best and most confirmed abstainers galloped to the Helig in two relays, a matinee and a night crowd, out of pure, or more or less pure, unadulterated curiosity to have a good, square, first-hand look at the 'most talked of woman in the world.' With the price of beef and ice soaring, the rabble fought and all but gouged its neighbor to crowd in and get well settled before Evelyn Thaw came on the stage.

A fever of unrest, in fact two fevers of unrest, one for each performance, possessed the audiences.

They had come to see Evelyn Thaw, and they didn't give a picayune whether she did a juggling act or "correct imitations" of Anna Held and George M. Cohan, or whether she merely came in and recited "Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star."

This is the way the Thaw dance struck her: "Mrs. Thaw's exquisite delicacy of body, a sort of early-dawn loveliness, cries, nay shrieks, a lie to the athletic, strenuous high noon of her dancing. Neither bears the other out with consistency. Mrs. Thaw's dance is an aerobicic, calistenic, whirling, swirling, mad Dervish, throwing carelessly about, of emotions, legs, arms, smiles and hair."

The kaleidoscopic Evelyn evidently did not give her audiences in the valley what was coming to them, not if her dances in Portland are properly described. At Corvallis she naively told a news gatherer that \$2 was too much for a bucolic place like Corvallis that had little money to spend, to pay for real talent, and that the movies was about the right size for the country yahoos in the valley towns. The fact that the yahoos expect to patronize real talent and are not prone to give up their coin through prurient curiosity as city folks do accounts for the smallness of her audiences in "country towns."

And now some of the editors who have been trying to rush the administration into a war with Mexico are alarmed lest Japan take a hand against us. Well, while we are at the war game why not invite the Japs and everybody else who has a grievance against the United States to get into the ring. It wouldn't be a bad idea to clean them all up at once and have it over with.

When General Coxey issued his order to his army to "cut out the booze" he discovered he had no army to give orders to. They gave him to understand that they were in Coxey's army and were not under the orders of Secretary Daniels. They could get on the water wagon without joining the navy, providing, of course, they wanted on that kind of a vehicle.

Of course, we all hope that the arbitration scheme with Mexico will succeed, but we have our doubts. Troubles come so quick and fast down in the land of the Aztecs that the board of arbitration will have to be kept on the job permanently, working overtime, with a big squadron of warships and an army corps to enforce its decrees.

It may come to a point where Huekta will have to imitate Secretary Daniels and order his officers to let liquor alone in order to maintain his own supply. A cosmopolitan style of man of conglomerate ancestry and drunk on straight whiskey is a bad mixture.

If all the warlike editors enlist for service in Mexico that call for 250,000 volunteers will have to be doubled up.

Barely Possible to Cross Atlantic In Air, but Attempt Would Be Height of Folly

By ORVILLE WRIGHT, Aviator



It is a bare possibility that a one man machine without a float and favored by a wind of, say, fifteen miles an hour might succeed in getting across the Atlantic, but such an attempt would be the height of folly. When one comes to increase the size of the craft the possibility rapidly fades away.

THIS IS BECAUSE OF THE DIFFICULTIES OF CARRYING SUFFICIENT FUEL. ON THE BASIS OF THE FIGURES WHICH I HAVE WORKED OUT I FIND THAT NO LESS THAN FIFTY-THREE PER CENT OF THE ENTIRE LOAD, INCLUDING THE WEIGHT OF THE MACHINE ITSELF AND ALL, WOULD HAVE TO BE FUEL. IN OTHER WORDS, IF THE AEROPLANE, LOADED AND READY TO START, WEIGHED ONE THOUSAND POUNDS WITH AVIATOR AND ALL ABOARD, OF THAT TOTAL FIVE HUNDRED AND THIRTY POUNDS MUST BE GASOLINE. AND THESE FIGURES ARE BASED ON THE MOST EFFICIENT PERFORMANCE OF THE MOTOR ALL THE WAY AND THE LOWEST KNOWN FUEL CONSUMPTION. IT WILL READILY BE SEEN, THEREFORE, WHY THE ATLANTIC FLIGHT IS OUT OF THE QUESTION.

There's a constantly growing tendency to invade the old of the Journal Wants is filling nearly all the needs of business, or the home.

THE WANT ADS—Radiate the requirements of the business world as well as encouraging the needs of hundreds of households.

THE ROUND UP.

Lieutenant James D. Moore, commanding the cruiser Cleveland, which left San Francisco for Mexican waters Sunday, is an Ashland boy.

Lane county's registration is still 6,000 short of the estimated number of voters. The total is 10,187.

Fishermen and residents about the mouth of Rogue river have petitioned the board of fish commissioners to destroy the herds of seals and sea lions that prey on the salmon and kill more than are caught by the fishermen.

J. M. Howe, after a lingering illness of several months, died at his home in Eugene Sunday.

The Dalles has a regularly incorporated coffee club. A free employment bureau is run in connection with it and a rest room is also one of its features.

F. W. Hammitte, for 18 months an employe of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, was killed at Oregon City at 4 a. m. Sunday while switching cars into the Hawley Pulp & Paper company's mill.

Work on the Willamette Pacific is being rushed as fast as men and money can do it. The force is now about 600 and this will be doubled as soon as the men can be secured. The 17 miles between Marshfield and Ten Mile lake is the scene of the greatest activity.

The tunnel on the Willamette Pacific near Marshfield, the longest on the line, is now half completed. It will be 4300 feet. Work will be commenced on the east end of it soon, and when this is done the remaining 2,200 feet will be completed at the rate of 20 feet a day.

Baker is proceeding with Fourth of July plans based on a two days' season of celebrating.

Hillsboro's Carnegie library plans, which have been accepted on behalf of the donor, call for a building 40x82 feet, of brick, one story in height, and to cost \$10,000.

Forest Grove is to know dogs on the streets no more, unless to drive stock or unless said dog be led by his master. The ordinance passed last Tuesday, imposes the penalty of \$5 to \$50 fine.

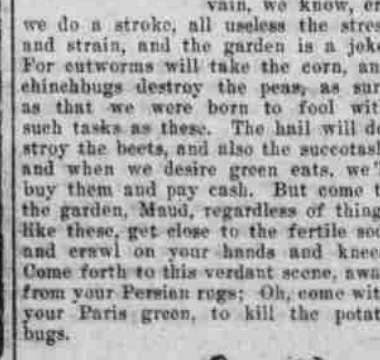
The Roseburg Review proclaims the superiority of the Douglas county strawberry over the California product, instancing the vastly higher price paid for the first crate of the former in the Portland market.

The Dalles Chronicle: Dean Bolton has in his possession several pieces of wood that were included in the construction of the first wagon made in Oregon. His father, A. D. Bolton, had the wagon made in Oregon City in 1852, and he brought it with him when he removed to a ranch near The Dalles in 1859. Mr. Bolton will present to the Business Men's association a part of the old relic for display purposes.

In the Garden

Come into the garden, Maud, from your divan soft and snug; for the springtime is abroad, and the garden must be dug. Come into the garden, do, and you'll know what labor means; we'll toil the long summer through and harvest a pint of beans.

The winter's an also ran, spring's here, with its wrens and doves; so come with your sprinkling can, and come with your leather gloves. The call of the soil is heard, Adam knew, and though it's a thing absurd, we'll toil as our neighbors do; our labor is all in vain, we know, ere we do a stroke, all useless the stress and strain, and the garden is a joke. For cutworms will take the corn, and chinchbugs destroy the peas, as sure as that we were born to fool with such tasks as these. The hail will destroy the beets, and also the succotash, and when we desire green eats, we'll buy them and pay cash. But come to the garden, Maud, regardless of things like these, get close to the fertile sod, and erewhile on your hands and knees. Come forth to this verdant scene, away from your Persian rugs; Oh, come with your Paris green, to kill the potato bugs.



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Funny Things Seen By the Way



Timely Comment.
Orator—Friends, we live in a wonderful era. This is the age of steel. Man in Crowd—You're right. Help, help! Some one just got my watch!

Enlightening the Butcher.
Mrs. Patton-Agnes had picked up a few French phrases which she worked into her talk on every possible occasion. Entering the butcher's shop one day, she inquired if he had any "bon vivants."

"Bony what, ma'am?" asked the butcher, puzzled.
"Bon vivants," she repeated. "That's the French for good liver, you know."

Non Compos Mentis.
Patient—What is your reason for wishing to marry my daughter?
Young Man—I have no reason, sir; I am in love.

Not For Her.
Mrs. Fumbold—I've just had my hair done. Don't you like these waves?
Mr. Fumbold—Naw. Waves always make me sick.

Base Insultation.
She—Do you think it takes brains to save money?
He—No; most men wouldn't have a dollar if it wasn't for their wives.

A Forcible Substitute.



Kilmartin—Did you sell Maroney th' dog he wor after wantin' Kilmilly—O! did not! Th' chump bod th' narve t' offer me a mastay quarter fer his chink.

Kilmartin—Thin yes didn't let him bor th' pick?
Kilmilly—O! did not. O! let him bor th' shovel. O! had no pick in me hands.

RHUBARB COMPOTE.

Take two or three bunches of rhubarb, wipe each stick carefully, cut off the ends and heads and then cut each stick into three inch pieces. Put a pint of water and three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar in a shallow saucepan. Let it boil and then skim. Add a few drops of essential and one tablespoonful of lemon juice, put it into the rhubarb and let it stew until the fruit is tender. It should not actually boil. Allow the rhubarb to cool in the syrup. When needed for table take up the pieces carefully and place them in a glass dish. Pour some of the syrup over it and serve with whipped cream or custard.

Discussing Hobbies.

If you have a hobby don't overdo it and talk of nothing else. It may not be as interesting to other people as it is to yourself.

COAT HANGERS.

A coat hanger may be padded and covered with cretonne or chintz instead of silk or ribbon. It makes a strong, substantial cover, and if the chintz is of a good design the hanger will be very quaint and pretty. This would be an excellent way to utilize your small pieces of material.

Wrap the hook with narrow ribbon, matching some shade in the chintz. A little different arrangement can be obtained by twisting in the usual way and winding the ribbon around the hanger at the base of the hook, then fastening it securely with needle and thread.

A rosette of ribbon can be added to the side of the hook if desired. Sew the padding before covering or make sachet bags and attach to the base of the hook with long, narrow ribbons so that they will hang inside the garment or coat.

The latter plan of using the sachet is best, as the scent can easily be renewed from time to time.

Use Allen's Foot-Ease

The antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. If you want rest and comfort for tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet, use Allen's Foot-Ease. It relieves corns and bunions of all pain and prevents blisters, sores and callous spots. Just the thing for Dancing Parties, Patent Leather Shoes and for Breaking in New Shoes. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Try it today. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. For FREE trial package, address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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