

Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
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CONCERNING THE BEAN BILL

The Oregonian says the Bean bill authorizing the counties in which railroad lands are situated to place such lands on the assessment rolls and to relieve the counties from paying the state tax until it is collected by such counties means a saving to those counties of \$450,000 a year. That the refusal to pass the measure will deprive such counties of revenues they are justly entitled to, in that sum. If the Oregonian's statement is correct, then certainly the measure should have the support of every taxpayer in the state, and that means everybody, for all are taxpayers either directly or indirectly. We must confess our inability to see where the placing of these lands on the assessment rolls will benefit anyone. The lands have been declared forfeited to the general government, and being so they have become the property of the United States, and are therefore not subject to taxation. If the lands belong to the general government, of what use would it be to place them on the assessment roll? If the Oregonian can show where the counties would be benefited by passing the Bean bill it should do so in the interest of all.

It is probable the president's proclamation setting a day for registration will be made public soon. Don't forget that if you are 21 and not yet 31 you must register on the day fixed upon for the purpose by the president. Proper notices will be given as to day and place, and all you will have to do is to get yourself to the designated point, for there will be officials there to explain just what you are to do, and when you are to do it. As at present understood, after registration those registered will return to their homes and wait the subsequent selection. After this there will be another wait until the call to the colors comes, which it is understood will be early in September. If you are subject to registration and too sick to attend you must get some friend to attend for you and explain why you did not show up.

At last the army bill has passed both houses of congress and is in the hands of the president where it will remain but a short time, just long enough for him to write "Woodrow Wilson" in the proper place and then the preliminary steps providing for an army of 11,000,000 men if they are needed will be completed. At the same time it is announced that owing to the fact the supplies have not been assembled for taking care of the army, that the call of the first unit of half a million will not be made until September. This will give the men a chance to aid on the farms and at other occupations until the rush of summer and harvest is over. Then the whole number will be called and the work of whipping those selected into shape will be rushed to the limit.

Somehow the fraternal spirit that moved the kaiser's men to making eyes at the Russian soldiers was not profoundly brotherly. When a Russian regiment refused to come out and be hugged, a storm of asphyxiating gases and a rain of shells broke loose over their position. Prussian affection is much like that of the cannibal who gave his wife a hard and thorough beating before he cooked her, because: "he loved her tender."

The Liberty Loan calling for \$2,000,000,000 means a contribution averaging \$20 for each person in the United States. This would make Salem's proportion \$350,000. However as it is not a per capita contribution she will not be called on for that much. For the total amount to be raised to meet the costs of the war and the loans to the allies, Salem's portion on a population basis would be above a million dollars.

Portland is to have cayuse steaks and rib roasts soon. If the cayuse acts the same inside of a fellow as he does under him, the first feed will create doings that will make the diner think he has been swallowing a small earthquake, or that his vermiform appendix has just emptied an incubator full of its kind inside of him.

The New York World has been investigating the division it is asserted Colonel Roosevelt has ready to follow him to the wars, and states it is mostly a paper army. It says of the 31,832 men that make up a division, 1,175 are enrolled, 5,250 on doubtful list and 25,407 are yet to be recruited. This leaves the Colonel, so far as his army is concerned, much in the fix of the boy who was chasing the rat around a corn shock. A passer-by asked him what he was doing? "Killing rats" was the reply as he chased around the shock. "How many have you killed" asked the stranger.

"Well, when I get this son-of-a-gun," was the reply as he struck at it with his stick, "and two more, I will have three."

Chairman of the Chicago Board of Trade, Joseph P. Griffin, defending wheat speculation, says that it was not responsible for the soaring prices. He asserts that it was the farmers holding their grain for the top market that caused the rise. This in the face of the fact that in the 48 hours following the stopping of speculating in May wheat the price dropped 43 cents--almost a cent an hour. Mr. Griffin ascribes this to the farmers suddenly "loosening up," and sending their hoarded wheat to the market, which in the same breath Mr. Griffin says cannot be done because of lack of cars and transportation. Mr. Griffin is a picturesque prevaricator, but not a skillful one.

Some timid folks object to food control or regulation by the government because it smacks of socialism. Perhaps, but then if someone is to control our food prices would it not be better to have the government do it than a lot of Chicago gamblers? Will we not be in as good a shape with our food supply regulated by socialistic measures, as we are when they are fixed and controlled by anarchists?

In the multiplicity of street trouble the Capital Journal in an editorial Wednesday got its wires crossed as to the suit of John Albert against the city, decided by the supreme court in his favor. The editorial mentioned the suit as being over Church street improvements, when it was in fact over the work on Twelfth street. There has been no suit over Church street.

Those Britishers are foxy chappies. Now that it is proposed to give the ballot to women it is further suggested that they must be 30 years old before "coming of age." They know but few women will apply under the age limit, for by the time they are willing to "fess up" to 30 years they will be so old they will not care two cents about the ballot.

It was not patriotism that moved the Chicago board of trade to its drastic action in stopping dealing in futures. It was a few minutes after the bosses of the board of trade had visited the United States District Attorney, at his request that the move was made.

When gambling with wheat as chips ceased, prices dropped 20 per cent. And yet Mr. Griffin, the boss of the gambling den, says speculation had nothing to do with high prices.

A fleet of American destroyers is in an English harbor, and report: "Ready for action." It is hoped they will show they are not misnomers.

Hindenburg would like to start a drive, but the trouble is the sharp edge of the wedge is toward him and the driving is not good.

"What can't be cured must"---go into the coldstorage plants.



KEEPING COOL

Let's keep our heads and do things sanely. Excitement is indulged in vainly. Since war clouds gathered o'er the nation, there's been such frenzied agitation, so much of useless noise and clamor, it gives a sane man katzenjammer. A lot of busy men are screeching; hysterical loyalty they're preaching; you'll shriek with them, or you're a traitor--old Benny Arnold was no greater. A thousand schemes no man could follow, each morning we are asked to swallow; you must do this or that or t'other, or you are Arnold's younger brother. These noisy skates are misfits, plainly. Let's keep our heads and do things sanely. All history this fact is telling: Great wars are never won by yelling. We'll never whip the kaiser's boosters by crowing like so many roosters. We'll never win a single battle by milling round like locoed cattle. I love the flag and would defend it until the crash of worlds shall end; but I don't drape my stately manors in forty thousand spangled banners. That kind of loyalty is easy; but when the tax collector, breezy, comes up to ask us for our plunder, to help to put the foemen under, a lot of patriots will shiver, and have congestion of the liver. Then you will see my smiles are many, while digging up the groat and penny; I saved them for my country, mainly; let's keep our heads and do things sanely.



WALT MASON

OPEN FORUM

HE WANTS TO KNOW

Salem, Ore., May 17--Editor Journal: Referring to grange meeting held at Turner and J. P. Robertson's statement that the new auto tax was unconstitutional, I presume this is based on the decision covering the bicycle tax to raise money to build bicycle paths in Oregon. If this is the case we should go slow in voting the road bonds as they will be a lien against real property if auto tax should fail. Will some of our good road boosters please answer?

WM. SMITH.

DON'T LET SOAP SPOIL YOUR HAIR

When you wash your hair, be careful what you use. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali, which is very injurious, as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle. The best thing to use is just plain mulified coconut oil, for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It's very cheap, and beats the most expensive soaps or anything else all to pieces. You can get this at any drug store, and a few ounces will last the whole family for months. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in, about a teaspoonful is all that is required. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff.

Rock Point Items

Capital Journal Special Service)
Rock Point, May 18--The farmers are getting pretty well done seeding except on real low ground.
P. J. Darby was in Saaw Monday for a load of seed wheat.
Mrs. Croeta Peas of Portland visited with her sister, Mrs. J. A. Burns, this week.
Mrs. W. H. Humphrey of Victor Point visited with Mrs. Pearl Humphrey Friday and Saturday.
Mrs. Bud Fresh is much improved from her recent illness.
Rumor has it that W. H. Downing is planning to erect a new house on his place next to the school house.
J. A. Burns and family and Mrs. C. Peas spent Wednesday at the Darby home.
School was in session Saturday.
The addresses of Mrs. M. L. Fulkerson and Supervisor J. W. L. Smith pleased all who were present at the parent-teachers meeting Saturday night.
Mrs. J. J. Slaughter who was ill is improved.
The families of J. A. Burns and P. J. Darby spent Sunday at the home of Angus Branch of Central Howell.

Rickey News

Capital Journal Special Service)
Rickey, May 18--Mrs. Jim Dunning of Portland returned home Sunday after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Dickman.
Miss Margaret Davis of Salem visited at the Rowen home Saturday.

ASK FOR and GET

Horlick's
The Original
Malted Milk
Substitutes Cost YOU Same Price.

Pratum Items

Capital Journal Special Service)
Pratum, May 17--Miss Anna Schroeder returned home from Salem last week. She will remain at home for the summer.

THE HOUSE-WARMING

CHAPTER LXVII
I was delighted at Tom's approval but had no time to talk with him. I must hurry and dress or our guests would be here before I was ready to receive them.
Bob Henderson and his wife came first. She looked lovely. She had on a soft old rose dress with silver trimmings; silver slippers and stockings that matched perfectly. She had scarcely laid aside her wraps when Vivian Morton appeared. Her gown was all black, some filmy lace material, cut daringly low, but very becoming. Helen wore her white lace; and I the blue I had bought for Mr. Crandell's dinner. All the men wore evening clothes. I felt quite honored when I looked around at our attractive party, and not a little proud. Whatever would the boys and girls out home say could they look in upon my pretty home; and my stylish friends. Right then I determined to invite Peggy Halstead to make me a visit. She was the brightest, the best dressed of the girls, and I was sure her father--who was rich and stingy--could be coaxed to give her some new clothes. Someway I must have the home town folks know how well I had done for myself; and Peggy was an awful gossip.
The Supper.
We talked for a while; then played bridge until about eleven o'clock; then I had Nora serve the supper. Even though we had no wine it was an unqualified success. The salad was delicious--so they said; I had made tiny finger rolls to eat with it; and had added bar-le-due and cream cheese to my bill of fare. If the proof of the pudding is in the eating my supper must have been pretty good as they ate until they all declared they could eat no more.
"I never tasted such delicious salad dressing, you must give me your recipe before I entertain again," said Mrs. Henderson, who had an expensive chef.
"See is a splendid cook," Tom broke in with pride, but embarrassing me terribly.
"I can prove that!" Everett Crandell added; I never ate such cooking in my life; not even at your home, Mrs. Henderson."
"Oh, please!" I begged, my face scarlet.
Helen came to my rescue and changed the subject.
There was one thing which had puzzled me all the evening. I thought of course that Mr. Crandell and Miss Morton would sort of pair off. I think Tom had it in his mind when he suggested inviting her. But they didn't, not once. Tom entertained Vivian while Everett talked to me. Several times I tried to manage differently, but each time he blocked my endeavors. As Tom and Vivian seemed perfectly happy I finally desisted.
After we finished supper some one proposed some old fashioned games; and we played like a lot of children until the clock struck two. I told Tom afterward that I expected every minute that some of the other tenants of the building would call to us to stop

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United States National Bank
Salem - Oregon

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Trask and family of Lyons and L. H. Lewis of Crooked Finger, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lewis.
The young people of the neighborhood will give a play and basket social over Sunday night at the home of Mrs. J. H. Gray and family and Clarence Lannace of Scotts Mills spent Sunday at the M. M. Magee home. Mr. Lannace has enlisted and left Monday for Portland.
Miss Nellie Dickman and Miss Goldie Wheeler spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Harris.
N. Preslie spent Sunday at the E. A. Lewis home.
J. W. Magee has purchased 13 acres adjoining the W. J. Culver farm, from his father, H. Y. Magee, and his brother, M. M. Magee.
E. Whitney is learning to run his new car.
E. E. Matten the assessor for this district has been calling on the farmers this week. Everyone enjoys a visit from Mr. Matten excepting at this time of the year.
D. A. Harris attended the Scriber funeral in Salem Wednesday. Mr. Scriber was the son-in-law of Rev. Plumer, a former pastor of this place.
W. Deaver of Salem has been engaged to drill a well for W. D. Horner.
The Thandora club met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Edwards Wednesday. The afternoon was spent hemming curtains for the school house. After the ladies had finished their work a dainty luncheon was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Max Edwards and Miss Goldie Wheeler. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. P. White. The members present were the Mesdames Fallon, Whitney, White, Buster, Edwards, Caplinger, Magee, Harris, Dickman, Killian, Faine, Morefield, Haines, Grinn, Miss Mae Edwards, visitors present were Mrs. Carico, Mrs. W. D. Horner, Mrs. Lloyd Drorbaugh, Mrs. W. Edwards, Miss Wheeler and Miss Scheller.

Miss Elizabeth Burroughs of Salem last week, where she will remain indefinitely.
A Mr. Clasen of California is visiting friends in this vicinity.
Miss Clara Feller of Tazewell, Oregon spent the week end at the home of Mrs. J. H. Gray.
Miss Tillie and Das Stoffen spent the week end at home.
It is reported that Mrs. J. H. Gray is the possessor of a new automobile.
Mrs. Will Graham and Mr. J. H. Silverton spent the week end at the home of Mrs. J. H. Gray.
Dave Ramsey has returned from Portland.
Mrs. McAllister and her family returned to Salem on Friday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Bell returned to Salem Sunday.
Among those who visited during the week were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gray, Mrs. J. H. Gray and children and Mr. Taylor and daughter, Lou.
A meeting to organize the district was held at the school house on Sunday evening. The boys were well and succeeded in electing a committee. A farm survey was also held the same evening. The boys' meeting was conducted by the Peter Steffen family with some friends returned to Salem Sunday to view the new mill.

My Husband and I
By Jane Phelps
THE HOUSE-WARMING
our noise. But nothing surprised me. Good Night
They all went away together. Morton had said she would be down at his club. When the girls had all been said and Tom had gone alone, I gave an immense sigh of relief and satisfaction.
"Wasn't it nice, Tom?" I asked.
"Just bully! A great deal nicer than if we had tried to give a party."
"But it cost quite a lot for the bill," I reminded, as I thought of Tom's bill that came with the check.
"Never mind! We'll not be paying the rest of the week," Tom said happily.
"First find your baggage!" I said. "They are up everyting in the parlor. We'll have plenty of soap out of the cans."
"We'll live on my board of friends," Tom said. "I'm not going home and I was so happy at our little party that I can't get out of my mind. I'll be home for an hour after we finish up here. It seemed like home to me. I'll be home at night. She went home at night. I wanted to be with her."
"You do still. I'll be home for you better. I'll be home for you to keep busy quiet."
"I'll be home for you to keep his clothes in a dish. I'll be home for you to keep my eye."
It was one o'clock when I closed my eyes.
(Tomorrow--A New Problem.)

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