CHARLES H. FISHER
Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

SATURDAY EVENING
January 19, 1918

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

**Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.**

L. S. BARNES, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President. DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily by carrier, per year .....$5.00 Per Month .....45c
Daily by mail, per year ..... 3.00 Per Month .....25c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

## GRANGERS OFFEND TWO EDITORS

The Portland Oregonian and Salem Statesman are very angry.

While they were as mum as oysters after assisting the board of regents of the O. A. C. to frame up the fake Kansas yarn that was taken as an excuse to raise Kerr's salary from $7,000 to $8,400, now they have found their tongues and are voluble in their denunciation---of the people who have been robbed. What right, they demand, have the taxpayers to protest against this job when the members of the board of regents, who rifled their pockets, are the nicest kind of ladies and gentlemen? It would be far better form, according to these papers, to pass resolutions endorsing the slick little confidence game and ask them to repeat the operation as often as they see fit---or whenever a new offer is wirelessed from bleeding Kansas.

Really, it looks like it is up to the grangers to apologize for being so touchy about their rights as taxpayers. They should turn the other check and let the high-toned board swat them again.

---

Commenting upon the statement made by Secretary of War Baker before a congressional committee regarding war preparations, the semiofficial Norddeutsche Allegemeine Zeitung, of Berlin, says:

"The American secretary of war speaks of an American army in France. There is an American army in France, but it consists entirely of woodcutters, railway men and doctors, except two or three divisions, whose precious lives are being spared in quiet places far behind the front. * * * The political situation compels the United States to keep at home the greater proportion of its army and the country can at the most put only 400,000 or 500,000 men into the European battlefields."

Ths shows that either German editors do not know the situation in this country or purposely misrepresent it. The delusion that we are afraid to send our soldiers out of the country, presumably on account of the German and Austrian reservists here, was frequently given as a reason why the United States could not go to war. It was no doubt believed at one time by the rulers of Germany or possibly they would not have forced America into the war. We should think, however, that they would have realized their mistake by this time.

## CAUGHT IT FROM RUSSIANS

The dispatches yesterday tell of whole companies of Austrian troops being ordered shot for their sympathy with Russian socialist views, and for refusal to obey orders. As has so often been the case just when the Teutons thought they were doing something cunning they were only being supremely stupid. They thought it was a smart thing to have the Teuton troops fraternize with the Russians, thinking that thereby dissension would be stirred among the Russians. The theory was correct, and some dissension followed that did great injury temporarily to the Russian cause. It was overlooked though, that while the Russians were being inoculated with political smallpox, that they were exposed to and would contract the Russian socialistic "itchski." The dispatches tell of 25,000 German soldiers who have deserted and gone over to the Russians. They heard of and from the Russian soldiers of the revolution, and of its objects. They learned that each Russian expected in the end to receive an allotment of land and realized that by joining them they too, might become land owners. They too, might know what freedom meant, what equality was, what real manhood was possible for them, and they, not the Russian soldiers, were the more powerfully affected. This was quite natural, for after all, all the Teuton could offer the Russian was peace, while the Russian could offer peace along with homes and land ownership, something the Teuton could not hope for at home. It was a cunning scheme but the Teuton mind failed to understand that it might "kick back."

---

Captain Stefansson in spending the winters in the far north has some hardships to contend with which we of more temperate zones know nothing, but then he has his compensations. He does not have to stand for scarehead evening newspapers being shoved under his nose, or to buy them only to find they are, so far as real news is concerned, just "camouflage."

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**

A Government income tax officer will be at the Court House from January 2 until January 30, 1918, and will, to all those who wish it, explain the new income tax law, and will furnish the necessary income tax blanks.

All single persons having an income of $1,000 or over, and all married persons having an income of $2,000 or over, will be required to make a report.

## GARFIELD IS PROBABLY RIGHT

Fuel Administrator Garfield makes a strong case in replying to those attacking his order closing a large portion of the industrial plants in order to conserve coal. He shows there are 116 ships in the harbor at New York which cannot sail for lack of coal. "Of what use," he asks, "is it to go on manufacturing more and more stuff, using up more and more coal to do so, while the docks are crowded with supplies that cannot be moved and ships loaded lie at the wharves unable to move because the factories are using the coal they should have?"

Of course it hits the manufacturer, and it hits the wage earner still harder, but it was an industrial disease that required the surgeon's knife, and the patient must put in a few days in the hospital, no matter how it interferes with his business. Much is made of the great amounts that will be lost by five days idleness, but does not the same argument apply against the observance of holidays or the keeping of the Sabbath?

Vociferous claims are made that it will mean bankruptcy to many, and this is no argument at all, for if any firm is so close to bankruptcy that five days of enforced idleness will break it, it would go broke anyway. On top of all the order simply takes the bull by the horns, so to speak, and does today what perforce must be done in a few days anyway. In the meanwhile delay in meeting the situation would cause the 116 ships now at the docks to remain there just that much the longer, and the keeping of the ships going every minute is the prime necessity of the times. To that everything else must be made subservient.

As another argument the loss of five days time is figured out from the standpoint of the workingman, and it is shown there are so many millions of them and their wages will amount to so many more millions, the aggregate being a vast sum. A scare would be thrown into the authorities by the aggregate losses. It does not require the loss of large individual sums to make a great amount when added together. A cent from each person in the United States makes an aggregaate of a million dollars and ten dollars each makes a billion. It works a hardship, it is true, but no worse than it would cause if postponed for a week or two, and in the meanwhile there would be the loss of the use of the ships during all that time which is more important than many millions of dollars. Fuel Administrator Garfield is eminently right in his action, and after the first great howl in the east has subsided the country will realize this and accept the situation without further kicking except on the part of those who put their personal gains above the needs of the country, and for these any sympathy of any kind is a waste of raw material. We have heard a few condemn the democratic administration for Mr. Garfield's act. If there is blame attached to it the administration is responsible, and this regardless of the fact that Mr. Garfield is a republican and the son of former President Garfield. His politics has nothing to do with the matter for he is an American first and he is doing the full duty of an American in trying to better the unfortunate conditions in which the country finds itself.

---

Now congress proposes to do something to Garfield because of his drastic fuel orders. If the job of getting the country out of the condition in which it is, was left to that body, it would be discussing ways and means to get fuel, way along in July when it had to have ice and the fans running to cool off the congressional halls. It takes a strong man to face what Garfield is doing, not a lot of weaklings who are afraid of their own shadows lest they lose a vote by their actions.

# Rippling Rhymes

*by Walt Mason*

## NEW YEAR MUSINGS

The New Year is a sight to see, to people safe and sane, and I've no doubt that it will be a year of stress and strain. There'll be a thousand urgent calls for coin in sacks and kegs, to purchase useful cannonballs, and shells and wooden legs. Our boys will go from training camps, from native shores they'll scoot, to paralyze those Teuton scamps, and make them cease to Teut. And even as the battles wax, and armies charge the foe, the burdens on our shapely backs the heavier will grow. Before this brave young year runs down we'll know, beyond all doubts, who are the pikers in our town, and who the dead game scouts. We can't get by on bounce and brag, in crucial times like these; a lot of bunk about the flag won't help things o'er the seas. Fine words and phrases loud and big won't put a foe to flight; we'll have to dig, and dig, and DIG, if we would show we're white. The piker cannot save his face, excuses won't go down; it's either glory or disgrace for every gent in town. The year will show us if men's souls are sordid or sublime, and slackers, wedded to their rolls, will have a beastly time.

## Margaret Garrett's Husband

By JANE PHELPS

### AN EVENING OF SURPRISES

CHAPTER CXIV.

"How lovely the house looks!" Soma Wells said in her girlish tones.

"Doesn't it? It's a perfect fairyland," Mrs. Farnesworth rejoined.

I had lighted the rooms entirely with candles with rose colored shades. The logs in the large fire-place were crackling merrily; adding to the rosy glow which spread over everything.

"It is so becoming too!" Mrs. Baldwin added, "I don't see why we women past the first flush of girlhood ever stand for the harsh white lights we have in our homes. I declare you all look almost as young as Miss Wells."

"Which is quite a compliment," Mrs. Farnesworth said, with a kind glance at the twenty year old Soma.

I had had some new records sent out so that if we cared to dance there would be the latest music. Then there was bridge for those who wished to play. I had wished to do something a little out of the ordinary, not so much to pleasure my guests, as to please Bob. After cudgeling my brain for days, I had at last found an old gypsy-like fortune teller who would come and tell our fortunes with the cards.

They all voted to play bridge for a little while, then dance. But between the bridge and the dancing, I asked them, one at a time to go into the library. When they found out that their fortunes were to be told they were all excitement; and Bob said in an aside to me:

"What a corking idea, Margaret! who told you to do it, Elsie?"

"No, indeed, it was my own idea," I said pleasantly, although as usual I flushed under his imputation. It is hard when you are trying with all your strength to do something to be so underrated.

"A good one," he said, with one of the peculiar looks he so often wore at that time.

"Oh, it was perfectly wonderful!" Soma Wells exclaimed as she returned to us and made way for Mr. Lansing. "She is a wizard, and so are you Mrs. Garrett for thinking of it! It is so hard to do anything really different to entertain so small a number of guests."

"That's so!" John Kendall agreed, "Later may I hope you will act as hostess for me? I am planning some studio affairs, and shall be glad to have some original ideas to help me out."

"Thank you very much. I'll gladly act as hostess," I returned in what I knew was my old stilted fashion, but as for the original ideas, I am afraid I haven't many."

"I am willing to trust that you have," he answered in his quiet way.

I had noticed that Bob listened whenever John Kendall talked to me. I suppose I had so often expressed my dislike of the man he felt anxious. Yet I noticed his eyes flash and a look of pleased surprise on his face before he turned to escort Mrs. Bolton into the library.

The fortune telling made so much sport that it was time for serving supper when all had been satisfied as to the past and the future. I had provided a large box of marshmallows and while fortunes were being told Soma Wells and some of the others toasted them on long spits of wood I had provided. My heart ached as I saw Bob get down on the rug beside her, and I heard their merry laugh ring out again and again. He hadn't laughed so with me in months.

Then we all trooped out in the dining room to supper. I was proud of my table, really. The rose candles, the viands all tinted the same color; the dainty place cards held by rose colored ribbons, brought forth all sorts of oh's and ah's from everyone, even the men.

Bob looked so delighted, played the host to such perfection that it was with a quaim of remorse that I thought of how much I had cheated him since we had been married.

"Your taste is exquisite," Mr. Lansing said; as he sat down beside me.

"Your cooking is simply wonderful!" Mrs. Farnesworth added, "I never tasted such a delicious salad. What did you color it with, may I ask?"

"Nothing but beet juice," I told her. And I noticed that whenever anyone said anything complimentary Bob was always listening.

It was after two o'clock when they left us, each and every one of them voicing the opinion that it had been the most enjoyable evening they had spent in a long time.

Bob and I were in the dining room. I helping Della clear away when Nellie came running in, her face as white as chalk.

"Donald!" she panted, then burst into tears.

"What is it, what's the matter?" Bob and I asked in concert. "Is he sick?" and started for the stairs.

"No—he isn't sick he's—"

"Well, what is it?" and Bob grabbed the weeping girl's arm. "What's the matter?"

"He's—he's gone!" the last word was a shriek. "I came up after I had waited, and I didn't notice anything until I went to look if he was covered. Then I saw"—she ended wailing—"that he wasn't here."

Monday—One Common Tie.

## Central Howell Items

(Capital Journal Special Service)

Central Howell, Jan. 19.—The first of several new comers to arrive in this community recently was at father Alex Lichty's. Rumor says he is awful cute. Both mother and son are doing fine. But Alex, well he is just about the proudest man in Central Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Mower are the happy parents of a fine baby girl.

Last Saturday a young Miss came to board with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Simmons. Clarence wears a broad smile these days.

A young soldier came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yost, of Salem prairie last Sunday. Mrs. Yost is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ask, of Central Howell.

Aunt Fannie Binegar looked so pleased Tuesday when asked the reason why, she said "Oh, haven't you heard about my little nephew at Mr. and Mrs. Tom Lovre's?"

Mrs. Fred Durbin came home Sunday after being away since before Xmas.

Mrs. Anna Simmons of Morton and Mr. and Mrs. Bum Simmons of Oregon City have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Janz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Parks from eastern Oregon, have moved into the Johnnie Brooks house.

Mr. Gower of South Dakota has bought Mr. Payne's place. Mr. Gower is a relative of the Bassett boys and will be gladly welcomed to the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Steffen and family spent Monday evening a week ago, with Mr. and Mrs. Bud DeSart and family.

Miss Leta Janz, who is teaching close to Turner, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Janz.

Saturday Mr. Geo. Kalb went to Clackamas to visit his parents, returning Monday.

Mr. Ellis Lauderback went to Silverton one day this week for a load of feed.

Mrs. Cooper has been on the sick list also Grandpa Werner.

Paul Bassett is the proud owner of a fine motorcycle.

Albert Janz and family spent last Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. Abe Steffen and family.

Ingelow Baggett is at Winlock, Wash. Helping hepetaoishrdluadluaBr etaoin helping repair a saw mill.

Peach trees are almost in bloom in this community and Mrs. J. W. Baggett has lettuce to eat, Just like spring time, flowers in bloom, grass as green as in May. Who says Oregon isn't a pleasant and beautiful place to live?

Miss Laurel Janz called on the new arrival Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Simmons. Says she is a very little Miss.

Queer how Mr. Earl Adams of Silverton visits Mr. Albert Janz's family so often.

Miss Elizabeth Rudishouser is working for Mrs. Alex Lichty.

Miss Nellie Milne is attending business college at Salem.

Mrs. Anna Francis is visiting Mrs. Lou Frances at present.

We wish to correct a mistake in the last items concerning Miss Laurel Janz party, where the name of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. Abe Steffens were omitted.

## The Daily Novelette

### JUST A MINUTE.

Simon Simons, honorary president of the Society of Economical Sports, was worried. He knew if he didn't show Shovell Fiver a good time while he was in town, he might lose a lot of business. But between 11:30 and noon a happy thought struck him.

"Why, this is meatless Tuesday!" he thought. "I'll take him to the theatre and after that he'll want to go to a restaurant, of course, and I'll take him to Smoo's or somewhere swell like that and order something wonderful in the meat line and pretend to be surprised when they tell me it's meatless Tuesday."

And that evening he took Shovell Fiver to the Mismuth to see "The Girl in the Buckett" whispering to him confidentially after each act that the seats had cost $2.20 each including the war tax, and after the show he said, "Well, Fiver, what do you say to a bite at a restaurant?"

"Thanks, old top, I never felt bitier" replied Fiver. "A nice tenderloin steak with French mushrooms would go directly to the spot just now."

"The very thing I had in mind," agreed Simon Simons heartily. And they walked to Smoo's — (Simon Simons pointing out that it was a nice night and that the exercise would do their appetites good) and Simon Simons put his thumbs in the armholes of his vest and ordered two tenderloin steaks with French mushrooms.

"Certainly, sir," said the waiter. "A minute earlier, sir, and I'd have had to refuse you, sir, being meatless Tuesday, but it's one minute after midnight now, sir, making it Wednesday, sir."

And he departed to give the order, and Shovell Fiver said to Simon Simons "Anything wrong, old top? You're as white as a scared sheet. If you're not well you'd better settle the bill and ring for a messenger boy to take you home, and after I finish the steak I'll be only too glad to call you up and see how you feel."

But Simon Simons just grinned sickilily and stuck and ate more than his share.

## And He Did

## Stayton Items

(Capital Journal Special Service)

Stayton, Jan. 19—Grant Murphy, J. W. Mayo, Dr. Pintler, E. Roy and C. E. Dougherty have been elected as a committee of five to have supervision of all moneys raised by entertainments given for the purpose of raising funds for charitable or patriotic purposes, where donations for the same were solicited from the public.

At the recent meeting of the Stayton Mutual Telephone Co. C. E. Taylor was elected president, J. H. Ringo vice president, E. D. Alexander, secretary-treasurer and Jos. Sestak director for three years.

Ed Young was here this week from Moscow, Idaho.

Mrs. G. F. Rice of Corvallis was a guest this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Horace Lilly.

A number from Stayton attended the Red Cross dance at Turner on Friday evening.

A number of young people were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thomas Tuesday evening. The affair was in the nature of a farewell party to Mrs. Willard Goodman, who left Wednesday for Helix, Oregon, where her husband has secured a position and where they will make their home.

Mrs. George Kearns of Grants Pass, was a Stayton visitor this week. She had been in Salem where she attended the funeral of her brother, E. E. Cooper.

The domestic science girls of the Stayton high school will serve dinner Friday evening.

The Adam Shepherd family now occupy the Jack Richards house near the Catholic church.

The school board has elected Miss Emma Schifferer of near Turner to take the position made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Mars.

## Manual and Program For Annual Arbor Day

In compliance with the state law, Superintendent of Public Instruction J. A. Churchill has just issued a manual and program for the use of the schools in observing Arbor Day. The last legislature changed the law so that hereafter Arbor Day will be observed on the second Friday in February in all schools west of the Cascade mountains, and on the second Friday in April in the schools east of the mountains. The new manual contains 32 pages and is filled with selections suitable for Arbor Day. There are also a number of attractive illustrations and several songs.

In speaking of the importance of observing Arbor Day, Mr. Churchill said: "It is well to teach our boys and girls the value of trees, shrubs and flowers, and to show how they add to our happiness and prosperity. Aside from the planting of trees and the beautifications of our homes and school grounds, we are emphasizing the protection of our forests from fire dangers. Oregon, with her magnificent timber, stands fourth in the list of lumber producing states, and even in normal times this industry brings over $70,000,00 of outside money into the state every day. Although the cutting of timber has hardly begun, the revenue derived from this single source vegetables and fish combined, and furnished employment to more people than all of our other manufacturing industries put together.

"Arbor Day has been set apart by law to encourage the planting, protection and preservation of trees. In order that the pupils may be prepared to understand the meaning of Arbor Day and to enter into the spirit of the exercises, they must first be taught something of the value of trees and their uses. The selections contained in our manual have been carefully chosen with a view to furnishing the best material for this instruction. In some parts of Oregon, nature has supplied an abundance of trees, and here the emphasis in our instruction should be placed especially upon the wise use of the forests and their protection from fire dangers. Much of our state is, however, naturally treeless and in such sections the necessity for planting trees for their shade, for the protection which they offer and for their beauty, should be emphasized.

"Many good results have come thru the observance of Arbor Day in the past, and with the help of the teachers and pupils, the good work will continue until every school ground in the state is provided with trees and shrubs. We hope as a result of our efforts that our Oregon boys and girls will help to protect the forests; that a larger number of our school grounds and homes will be improved and made more attractive through the planting of trees, shrubbery and flowers; and that the lives and characters of all of us may be enriched through a better understanding and a more intimate association with the beauties and wonders of nature."

---

In passing we might call attention to the fact that nature is putting on some grand art exhibitions these mornings in the east, the kaleidoscopic lighting effects on Mount Hood being particularly gorgeous.

---

"Butter, strong," says a market page headline. We pass.