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Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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

## MILLIONS OF WAR GARDENS

Have you planted your war garden, or made arrangements to do so? Of course here in the Willamette valley if you intended to have such a garden you have a large part of it already planted. It is something that all who should do, for it gives the gardener a measure of independence, and serves to provide those foods which owing to scarcity of labor are apt to be planted in less areas this year than usual. Here in America the thought of food scarcity seems almost absurd. Ever since it has been a country it has been abundantly supplied with food for all. It has been our boast that we can feed the world and it is not an idle boast either. The time is at hand too when we have to make good on that claim. The allies are making tremendous demands on us, and these we are not able to fill entirely. We are sending foodstuffs of the value of \$160,000,000 a month to them, but this is not as much as they ask, or as we promised. It was only the voluntary going on short rations of the great mass of the American people that enabled America to keep the allies even partly supplied. At one time last summer New York had but a trifle more than one day's supply of wheat flour, and most of the other cities of the east less than a full week's supply. Drastic measures were taken to prevent an absolutely barren market, and a consequent scare among the masses. While nothing was printed at the time about it, the flour supply to the allies was requisitioned, for American use. This was due to the failure of transportation facilities, and may happen again. At the same time the shortage of labor may curtail production of some crops and so every pound grown in the war gardens is that much added foodstuffs for the world. Lack of labor may result in food shortage at any time when this lack occurs, and one of the problems facing the country just now is this same labor shortage. Ship building with its high wages has drawn thousands from the farms. Demand for labor in munition factories, in steel plants, coal mines and the countless things that require labor to absorb the money expended for things needed to carry on the war draws on the farm labor. This item alone amounts to ten billion dollars a year. The demand for cars and railroad materials was never so heavy and this branch is taking thousands away from their regular employments. It is one of the things of vital necessity too, for last year the car shortage was what came near causing a food shortage. It was the cause of the fuel shortage, and only the taking over of the railroads by the government prevented trouble serious enough to be classed as a calamity. There is a great car shortage still and this is another argument why the war garden should be cultivated by everyone in the United States. It saves that much transportation. It is estimated that the value of war garden products last year was above \$300,000,000. The transporting of this product to the market centers would have required thousands of cars, and this was saved. One of the rather strange features of the situation is that the increased wages has caused an increase in the consumption of certain foods. Mr. Hoover has gone before congress for additional authority for control of consumption, on account of these. He shows the consumption of meats has increased 20 per cent, and of fats about 11 per cent. These must be reduced or the allies must go without. One reason there has not been a greater meat scarcity is that owing to the efforts of Mr. Hoover, and his influence with the packers the size of the hogs sent to market has been greatly increased. The quality of the bacon and hams may have deteriorated somewhat from this but the quantity has been added to. Your little war garden will help. No matter if it is small, or if it costs you all or more than the value of its products. You have produced something toward feeding yourself, and that is the main thing.

Two weeks from today there will be a job lot of slogans to be had for the asking as they will be no use to anyone for a couple of years. The demand for them will not be great as the slogans did not "slope" worth a cent.

## LADD & BUSH, Bankers

The Third Liberty Bond Sale is now on. We have a Liberty Bond Department in one of our Lobby Stalls. A teller is constantly in charge ready to answer questions and take subscriptions.

## KAISER WANTS PEACE AGAIN

The strongest indications that the kaiser is worried is the feeler sent out that his royal nibs wants peace and will make another offer using the pope as a mediator. Recently when his spies had upset Russia with their lying propaganda, he did not want peace without indemnities or annexations, but insisted on both and even fixed the indemnity Rumania was to pay at \$4,500,000,000. He also sent his armies to Finland and through Ukraine, both in direct violation of the peace terms signed by his representatives but a week or two before. Now that the drive against Amiens and the coast, on which he relied, has failed, and the Americans are rushing ever increasing numbers of soldiers across the ocean to help destroy him, he suddenly awakens to the fact that peace is a good thing. It is time now that the allies take the position so often assumed by the central powers, and that is to refuse to make peace unless there are both indemnities and annexations.

Belgium must be paid so far as it is possible to pay for the atrocities heaped upon her, and so must Serbia. France, too must be indemnified so far as possible for the ruin of her cities, the destruction of her farms and orchards and the vandalism generally to which she has been subjected. A part at least of the tremendous debt she has forced upon other nations in defending themselves should also be borne by the central powers. Germany must be shorn of the places she has captured, so that she cannot have the coal, the oil, the mines of iron and others that she has taken and holds. She must in fact be shorn of her strength, and therefore of her ability to again plunge the world into war. It is not likely another crazy emperor will run amuck against the world, but at the same time the world cannot afford to take any chances. For these reasons any offer of peace coming from Germany and through the pope should be given no consideration whatever. The pope will make no friends by acting as a sponsor for a made-in-Germany peace.

The assessing of state prison employes to swell the governor's campaign fund harks back to the good old days of machine politics. It had generally been believed that with the direct primary and other reform ideas prevailing the plan of forcing public employes to pay the politicians for the privilege of holding their jobs would never be practical in Oregon again. It seems that this hope was not well-founded. The governor has, through his man Joe Keller, re-instated the system with some improvements, making it less burdensome upon the employes by first raising their salaries so that the assessment really falls upon the public treasury. Of course no threat accompanies the request to dig up—but most employes who care to retain their jobs are wise enough to come through.

After many years at last a building commemorates the spot where the pioneers of the northwest by a narrow margin decided to be a part of the United States instead of Canada. There were not many of them but they sure did a good day's work, and Oregon did the proper thing in erecting a monument to their patriotism and good judgment.

Candidate Simpson, who has just returned from a tour of Eastern Oregon, says he will carry every county in that section. While this is perhaps a mistake, it is undoubtedly true that he is gaining strength and if he does not win he will at least be well up toward the lead. His candidacy appeals strongly to the business men of the state.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### A BIRTHDAY

Some umphy years ago today I showed up on this planet, where northern streamlets dash their way between tall hills of granite. I'm growing old in count of years, that much I am allowing; but I am chipper as the steers that Adam used for plowing. If you'd convince me I am old, you'd have to bring the papers; for I am gay, my step is bold, and I cut fancy capers. Men often say, "You look so young! Your youth is scarcely civil; the rest of us by age are stung—why don't you bend and shrivel?" And I reply, "The world's a joke, and life a joke, and life a transient flurry, and all our troubles end in smoke, so I refuse to worry. To me care looks like twenty cents; I throw it to the foxes; it's worry ages dames and gents, and puts them in their boxes. Oh, worry will not heal a sore, there is no balm in weeping; so while you fellows walk the floor I put in nine hours sleeping. And here I am all sound and hale, and fit and pert and able; I take a bullock by the tail and throw it o'er the stable." Today I celebrate my birth with flares and Roman candles, while sighs reecho round the earth, brought forth by Teuton vandals. If tears would down a single foe I'd make a moist beginning; but not an ill is healed by woe, and so I keep on grinning.



WALT MASON

## The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

GEORGE IS PLEASED THAT MRS. ROSS CALLED.

### CHAPTER LXIX.

"Mr. and Mrs. Ross called, last night and a Mr. Huntington came with them," I remarked at the breakfast table.

"That so! Well, Gerald Ross is a charming woman. I should like you to be friends with her."

"She is a lot older than I."

"I know that! It is one of the reasons I should like you to be with her. I don't care so much for Bert, but Gerry is all right."

"What is her name? You called her Gerald. I thought that was a man's name."

"Her name is 'Geraldine.' We always called her either 'Gerald' or 'Gerry,' before she was married, and most of us still keep it up. That young Huntington I don't care so much about. I don't know what, all young men, nowadays; they don't seem to have an idea in their heads beyond having a good time. He's rather of an ass, but has money enough to do as he pleases."

I was disappointed to hear George criticize Claude Huntington before I could tell him of the invitation to dinner at the gay little restaurant in the suburbs.

"He is going to give a dinner out at Craft's soon. He asked me if you and I would go."

"Perhaps, if I have nothing else to do," George replied carelessly, and I said no more—pleased to have even a tentative promise.

Warm Feelings Suppressed.

I do not think that anyone dreamt I was not perfectly happy, at this time, or that George was dissatisfied with me. But I felt that I had failed to meet his expectations as he had outlined them to me. He had married me not because he loved me, but because he saw my possibilities. He had preferred to mould a country girl, than to take a girl who would be more inclined to assert herself—her own individuality. The feeling of failure always made me very unhappy. I knew perfectly well what he had hoped Mrs. Ross and I would be friends, that he said it not because he thought the friendship would be a pleasant one for me, but because he thought it would be IMPROVING.

I wonder if one who has not had some experience will, or could, understand how such an attitude affected me. I continually felt belittled, inadequate.

Then, too, I loved my husband. When I married, I thought him a veritable prince among men; he was so handsome, so courteous, and he certainly seemed to love me. I was a very happy bride—until we ended our honeymoon and went to Morelands. From that time, it had been a sort of a struggle—a struggle to please him, a struggle to hang on to my happiness, and a struggle to convince myself that he still loved me when he continually found me so lacking in what he believed went to make up the attractive, successful woman of the world.

It nettled me, too, that he always insisted upon having his own way—never consulting me or my inclinations. This from the very best of motives, for the most serious affairs, I had protested, at fits and starts, to persuade him to allow me to do as I pleased, occasionally. But I no longer even objected. He always insisted upon his way, with a politeness, a perfunctory manner, that chilled and frightened me.

A Remembered Conversation

Once, when we had been married but a few months, I tried to retrace with him about something. I begged him to consider my feelings; I even tried indignation; then loving gentleness. But never did he give in to me.

"I am disappointed in you!" he remarked, at one of these times. "You are proving yourself a foolish, tiresome girl, instead of the kind I thought I was marrying."

He didn't really love me, I concluded, and wept bitterly over the thought. He merely wanted a housekeeper, a wife whom he could train to be dignified and unemotional.

I WAS changed. Often I wondered if it were for the better or no. From a loving girl, spontaneous and warmhearted, I had become hard—reserved—and, at times, utterly wretched. Yet, he considered me a BIT more capable, or, as I put it in my thoughts, he was not QUITE so ashamed of me as at first. I felt, frozen, George was so correct—so dignified—that even before the servants I was unnatural, stiff, lacking in that poise which had begun to loom as the one desirable thing in my existence, if I were to have my husband's respect (if not his love).

Then came the Mrs. Sexton episode to complete my self-abasement. And while I no longer felt toward her as I did at first, the thought still rankled that she had been hired to teach me things I should have known before I married.

(Monday—Helen Seeks Happiness)

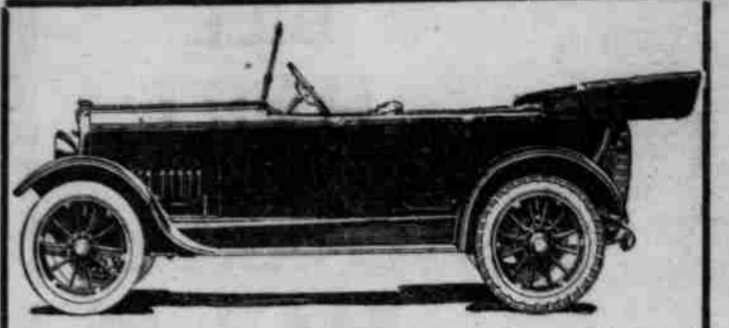
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### Our Daily Story

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### THE L. W. W. ANTI

Never, it seemed, had Science made such strides in a single year. The mammoth Incision Auditorium packed to the doors with medical men assembled from every corner of the world for their great annual conference, resounded with applause as the speakers announced the results of their researches. Thunderous acclamations greeted Dr.



## Without a Rival in Its Field

—Unapproached in efficiency, supreme in comfort, alone in its class, the Velie Six has the great strength and endurance of high-priced cars with the economy, flexibility and simplicity that are possible only in the semi-light-weight construction. No car gives greater value for the money.

The good motor car manufacturer must build better than the demands of ordinary use require. In the Velie, the purchaser is assured of this margin of quality—this reserve store of power and performance that is always ready when the need arises or when ordinary performance falls short.

The fact that every unit of Velie construction is built better than is necessary for ordinary motoring assures the purchaser of a car that will be ready for any emergency.

## Salem Velie Co.

147 N. High Phone 44



Roadway Blugg as he explained how he had isolated the germ of twistamorous, of acid, thereby saving thousands of young lives a year.

Tamuluous appreciation shook the dust from the rafters as Dr. Ruyuan Fusible announced modestly that he had discovered a serum to successfully combat the waybacko, or germ of the receding chin, thereby bringing sunshine into the lives of millions of unfortunate humans.

But a questioning silence prevailed as a black robed stranger rose from his seat and held up a forbidding hand.

"In the name of the I. W. W. Antivivisectionists of the world," he announced, "it is my duty to proclaim that your so-called benefactions to the human race are all at the expense of innocent young guinea pigs, rabbits and dogs, and that instead of publicity vaunting your deeds, you should all be hanging your heads in some dark, obscure corner of shame."

There was a stunned silence, and then Dr. Roadbed Vest, the chairman, rose and said solemnly, "Stranger, are you aware that you stand before us a hypocrite? Are you aware that every time a drop of water passes your guilty lips, you end the innocent career of from 8,546,768 to 16,475,486 trustful defenceless little germs, who until your hypocritical deed had been happily basking in the joy of living?"

The stranger turned deathly pale, and without another word slunk out, and two weeks later was found dead from thirst.

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**NOT FOR WITCOMBE**  
(Woodburn Independent, Rep.)  
The Independent is not for Governor Witcombe to succeed himself for several reasons. He has allowed his judgment and actions in certain particulars to be guided by a clique that cared not so much for the governor's political future than their present welfare. In other words, they played him against former good friends and supporters. He was also used to aid the efforts of the insurance combine to get a bill through the legislature killing all the strong independent companies that had been charging reasonable rates of premiums or forcing them to adopt high old line rates. This has taken millions of dollars out of the state. The governor has led the public to believe that his sympathy was too much with the big named interests and he was not forceful enough in endeavoring to carry out the earnest wish of the people of Oregon and the majority of the people of the state rural credits measure. He has seemingly coincided with the interests in the opinion that state bonds are not worth as much as municipal or school district bonds. He calmly lay down like a lamb and did not raise his voice in protest when the credit of the state of which he is supposed to be the head was assailed. He surrendered the states honor to the brokers. His policy relative to the adjutant general's office and ignoring old and tried national guardsmen has lost for him considerable support.

**HOMES FOR CHILDREN**  
Portland, Or., May 4.—Every time the Foundation company's yard here launches a vessel for the French government, a homeless child in France will be given a home.

For every ship launched for the American government by the Standifer Construction company, a homeless Belgian child will be helped.

Women employes of the Foundation company have agreed to subscribe \$57 for each launching, which will be used to care for a French child for a year. Since there are few women employed by the Standifer company, the men there will contribute.

**TRY JOURNAL WANT ADS**

**Helpful Hints on Banking**  
**ALTERED CHECKS**

If an error has been made, write a new check. This is the safer and more business-like way and will certainly avoid trouble if not actual loss. A correction may be made and then initialed by the maker, but this often results in confusion. Better be safe than sorry.

Every possible safeguard is provided for the depositor here at the United States National Bank.



**United States National Bank**  
Salem Oregon