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FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES

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

PARTISANSHIP ABOVE PATRIOTISM

Progress of the German drive is awakening the country to the failure of the democratic party to cope with national crisis. The democratic party is unanswerable for the three wasted years during which the country slept in moral lethargy and physical unpreparedness. Pacifist administration of the war-making departments of our government, and failure to grasp the seriousness of the situation in time to make war with sufficient vigor during the first year we were in it, are both chargeable to the democratic party—Oregon Voter.

The biggest German drive in this country is being made by men like the editor of the Voter whose patriotism is subservient to their partisanship. They are for the republican party first and all the time and for the government only when it is administered by republicans.

The editor of the Voter knows, if he knows anything at all, that it is the fault of no political party that this country was not prepared for war. Our people are not a war like people and the republican party, in power three-fourths of the time since the civil war begun in 1860, built up neither army nor navy. The democratic party did no better in its short periods of power except that Secretary Wm. C. Whitney, under President Cleveland, laid the real foundation for our present effective ocean fighting machine, brought to perfection by Secretary Daniels upon whom the editor of the Voter and others of his ilk heaped all manner of ridicule and abuse, misrepresenting him and seeking to discredit his work, in the same manner they are seeking to undermine President Wilson at the present time.

Two years before war with Germany was declared, President Wilson toured the country as far west as Kansas City speaking on the necessity of "Preparedness for War." What did the Voter and other republican papers say then? That the president was playing politics of course, and urged the people to pay no attention to his warnings—and no attention was paid to it!

The editor of the Voter knows the facts in the case but he prefers to play party politics instead of playing his part as a real American citizen. And he is helping to smash the republican party to smithereens because the people are back of the government in this as every other great crisis and the objectors and critics will be swept aside or ridden rough-shod over as war conditions become more pronounced with the increasing gravity of the situation.

General Maurice will probably be court-martialed and made to answer for his unwarranted attack on the British war administration. Which only indicates that if we had some of the European efficiency that so many malcontents professes to believe they want over here, Roosevelt, Chamberlain, and a lot of irresponsible senators, congressmen, politicians and editors, would be talking through prison bars now—if they did any talking at all. Most of them are simply abusing the American right of free speech at a time in the nation's history when talk is pure evil and deeds are wanted. If they were on the kaiser's propaganda payroll they could do him no better service than they are rendering now, presumably without being paid for it.

The kaiser in commenting on the surrender of Rumania is disposed to give God some of the credit, but it is plain he places the results at the door of the Hohenzollern palace in the main, and his soldiers and his "brave commanders" come next to him in the way of credits. He thus places God in the light of what a politician or a horseman would call "a bad third."

War makes the sentimental give place to the practical, and the stories of the rains throughout the Northwest yesterday did not speak of them as "raining violets," but mentioned the fact that the crops were benefitted at least ten million dollars. It wasn't raining violets but pouring down a shower of golden wheat. The weather man is doing his bit toward winning the war.

A headline in the Telegram reads: "Tied to a tree and ordered to leave." It looks as though the fellows who did the tying, gave their victim a small chance of following their advice.

That was good advice minority leader Mann gave his colleagues yesterday when leaving for home on account of his health. One bit of his advice was: "Do not condemn the prosecution of the war too hastily, because legislative mistakes as well as executive have been made." He added: "The American people do not need to be misinformed by over-optimism to keep up the determination to win the war." He might have added that they do not need to have the facts of losses or defeat kept from them to keep them from weakening in their determination to carry the war to a successful conclusion.

The Sherman law is pretty badly shot to pieces when the four great express companies of the country combine and this with the consent and by the advice of the government. What used to be classed as combinations in restraint of trade are found to be quite a different thing when the combination is in restraint of operating expenses.

The queen of Rumania refuses to recognize the peace arrangements made between her country and Germany. As it was a forced peace with Germany doing the coercing, she is quite right in not considering the peace as an "agreement."

Senator Hitchcock was yesterday selected to fill the place as chairman of the foreign relations committee. He is another patriot of the negative kind.

The American gunners are making a reputation with their allies and their mark with the Germans.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

PAYING UP

We lately had a Pay Up Week, when folks squared up their ancient bills, and coin was flowing, like a streak, to all the local merchants' tills. I settled for the wooden leg I bought nine years ago last May, and Jones and Smith and Brown and Gregg paid up for groceries and hay. I long had shunned the busy streets, and through the alleys took my way, consorting with a lot of beats who couldn't or who wouldn't pay. Alas, I lacked the nerve to face the men I owed for fountain pens, for calico and Irish lace, for poodles and for setting hens. It filled me with a dread intense to see the tailor just ahead; and I would hide behind a fence on hearing Jinks the butcher's tread. I owed this man and that a pound, to one a bone, to one a mark; in furtive style I slid around, and made my journeys after dark. But Pay Up Week brought strong appeals from merchants who were needing dust; they handed out most potent spels to men who had abused their trust. And so, by conscience well advised with cash to creditors I speed; the merchant princes were surprised, but only one fell over dead. And now I proudly walk the street, there's nothing slinking now in me; no matter who I chance to meet, I do not hide behind a tree.

was a confirmed woman hater, the president of the Anti-Sentimental League and a chronic dyspeptic. Two days later Prosper Neemick received the following reply from him:
"You blithering young ass: In reply to your communication of the 24th inst., would reply that you are a monumental fool, an egregious blockhead, a transcendental sissy, and a preposterous boobly, and if you ever approach within striking distance of my office I will knock you over the head with my swivel chair and put your out of your misery. S. B."

NOT STRICTLY BUSINESS.

Prosper Neemick was a super-typical, typical business man, with just this difference: at present he was in love. "Miss Chivis—I mean Miss Alliance," he said to his stenographer, "I want to dictate a particularly important letter to Summas Bark, president of the Bark Tasteless Kerosene company. He's a hard-shelled old crab and has to be approached very warily, so please be careful not to make any mistakes in spelling, and put an extra stamp on the envelope to make certain that the postage is prepaid."

Daily Story

Six Fatal Accidents Reported During Week

During the week ending May 9, inclusive, there were reported to the state industrial accident commission 506 accidents, of which number 6 were fatal.
Following is shown the names, addresses and occupations of the fatally injured workmen:
David Bradley, Astoria, logger.
Dan McCrimmon, Bling Slough, logger.
Alex Hill, Astoria, iron works.
Everett Jeffery, Tillamook, logger.
Chas. Nostrum, Cascade Locks, contractor.
C. A. Price, Portland, shipbuilding.
Of the total number reported 401 were subject to the provisions of the compensation law, 17 were from firms and corporations which have rejected the provisions of the compensation law, one of whom was a passenger, and 28 were from public utility corporations not subject to the provisions of the compensation law.

WHEN WEAK OR RUN DOWN

by chronic or acute throat and lung troubles which often decrease efficiency and shorten life itself. **ECKMAN'S ALTERNATIVE**
This is a Calcium preparation possessing its remarkable value in addition to its remedial qualities. Contains no Alcohol, Nicotine or Habit-Forming Drugs. \$2 size, now \$1.50. \$1 size, now 80c. Price includes way tax. All druggists. Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia.

LARGEST WAR WORK

(Continued from page one)
manufacture to meet expectations is due to the fact that industries in this belt are overworked with contracts and lack of power, lack of labor, and congested rail facilities has kept down production to only 75 per cent of what is actually needed.
Laborers can't find places to live and hence leave with their families. The

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A LONG WAIT

CHAPTER LXXIV.

George telephoned he would not be at home to dinner. I ate my solitary meal then went up to my room. Celeste was out. I could be as silly as I liked. So I took down my hair and arranged and rearranged it, in an attempt to find a style which would be more attractive in a picture. Then, too, I studied my face more carefully than I had ever done before I would see in what I was lacking. George never told me I was lacking, nowadays, although he had frequently done so before we were married. Perhaps that was because he made no comparisons, then, I thought. And now he was comparing me with the smart women of his old set—to my disadvantage.

I looked into the mirror. Yes, I was pretty! As pretty, or prettier, than most girls of my age. I had large eyes, long lashes, wavy brown hair, and a really fine and delicate skin. I was apt to be a little pale, but the slightest flush gave me a lovely color. "Peach-blow!" Meriton Gray had once said. Perhaps George thought me too young looking. But that would improve with age. That thought relieved my mind. As I grew older, I would conform more nearly to his ideal of beauty.

I undressed and slipped into a comfortable dressing gown. Then I took up a magazine, in which I had begun to read an interesting serial, and cuddled up on the chaise longue to wait for George. I had not realized how late it was until, hearing him come in, I glanced at the clock.

"I thought I had forbidden you to sit up for me," he said in a harsh voice.

"I didn't know it was so late; my story was interesting. I had no intention of sitting up for you," I explained trying to stave off a scolding.

"Well, go to bed at once. And don't let me find you up at this hour again, when I am obliged to be out."

"OBLIGED to be out!" I thought, indignantly, as the clock struck two. I knew only too well that he had remained out because he WISHED to.

It is terrible to be ordered.

The next morning before he left for the office, George said:
"I shall be at the studio, today, I want you to remember that I expect to see that you sit properly," then, after a moment, "And I want you to understand one for all, Helen, that I will not be annoyed by finding you sitting up when I come in. I am my own master. I have a perfect right to remain out, or come in. Next time I am detained, I want to find you in bed and asleep when I come in. Understand me, I will be obeyed in this."

After he left I ran to my room and fairly threw myself across the unmade bed. The windows were open and the cool morning air fanned my hot cheeks. It was dreadful to be ordered, as I was! I would not endure it, I declared over and over, knowing all that time that I would—that nothing I could do would alter George's disposition, or make me brave enough to stand up against him. Yet, as always, after such a feeling of embarrassment, there came that determination to SHOW him, some time, that I was his equal in poise—in everything that he seemed to think worth while; and that he could not order me, so belittle me in any way. I was no longer a child, to be told when I should go to bed. I would NOT obey him in that, but I would not remain up quite so late, again. Then I remembered that if I did not do as he bade me, he would find means to compel me. Oh, yes, I WOULD go to bed when he was out and I would PRETEND to be asleep. Anything, even deceit, to make him care for me.

Yet even as I decided to do as he had ordered, I wondered if I were not helping to destroy my chance for happiness. If he shouldn't care for me in the end after I had made myself over to please him, would I not have destroyed all personality I now possessed and become that uninteresting creature—a woman who has no mind, save as it is mirrored in her husband's?

The Society Woman's Idea.

I seemed to me that the women George knew and so admired had one idea, and only one. That was to be out all the time, to be seen, to be dressed in the height of fashion, and to be sought after by all the men and envied by all the women. They belonged not to themselves, not to their husbands (those who had husbands), but to society—to men as a whole—and they were never happy unless in the public eye, doing what Evelyn called "stunts" to attract attention.

They seemed so callous, most of them. Hard as nails, I thought. They were

United States employment service announced today it could use 10,000 mechanics in the eastern belt within 24 hours if they were available.

This labor lack in essential industries is developing a government campaign to switch skilled labor from relatively unimportant into vital activities. Strengthened by acquisition of its new conservation division the war industries board is co-operating by effecting a gradual reduction in all unessential production.


Further impetus is expected to be given this movement by placing a heavy tax on non-essentials through the new proposed tax bill just urged on congress by Secretary McAdoo.

Enthusiastic war gardeners, boastful of peas and beans that are "up", won't feel quite so cozy if a withering frost comes along and lays low the tender young sprouts.

**Helpful Hints On Banking
A FEW DON'TS**

HERE are a few suggestions relative to using a Checking Account:

Don't alter a check after it is written. If you have made an error, write a new check and tear the old one up.
Don't leave a check undated. It is confusing to both yourself and the bank.
Don't post-date a check—that is date it for some future time. It is unbusinesslike.
Don't leave remainder of second line blank after you have written the amount. Fill it with X marks or a heavy wavy line.



United States National Bank
Salem Oregon

Salem Fishing Party Found Siuslaw Reads Dangerous

Sam Adolph, Curtis Cross and Henry Corneyer composed a fishing party that visited the tributaries of the Siuslaw Tuesday. They arrived at the fishing grounds Tuesday evening and caught a couple of dozen fine trout, just enough to make them anticipate a fine days fishing as they crawled in to their blankets. However, they did not fish the next day for with dawn came a rain that kept at work steadily all day. In making camp the boys had crossed a bridge, camping just on the other side of it. After they crossed, the road supervisor condemned the bridge and took up some of the cover planks. As a result of this, coupled with the fact that the roads were as slippery as ice and dangerous to try to negotiate, the boys left their auto and outfit, walked down to the railroad and came home by train. Adolph says when the roads get dry he will go back after the machine and outfit, as he will not take chances on the bridge carrying the machine safely back again.

Fruitland Items

(Capital Journal Special Service)
Fruitland, Or., May 10.—Wednesday County Superintendent W. M. Smith, Mrs. Mamie Fulkerson, J. W. L. Smith and Supervisor Hoppes from the north part of the county visited the school. These prospective rains are doing us good and when the real moisture arrives we'll like it better.
Mack Stauffer is working in the Oregon City paper mills.
Woe is me. When I miss some of the news they say, "bum reporter." When I do not then they want my snail.
Wm. Bones of near the reform school was doing some farm work on the Stauffer place Tuesday. He is Mrs. Stauffer's father.

Fairfield News

Miss Nell Richmond attended Junior Prom at O. A. C. last week end.
Mrs. John Marthala will entertain the Red Cross ladies this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Cornealus, of Brooks, spent Sunday at S. F. Parker's.
The Red Cross ladies met last week and gave the church a general cleaning.
John Inlath and family spent Sunday at the Jas. Hugel farm at North Howell.
Come and enjoy the basket dinner and picnic at Fairfield, Sunday, if the weather is favorable it will be on the Mahony bar.
There will be a dance Saturday, May 11, at the Sola house for the benefit of the Red Cross.
Hope the proof readers don't choke on this one: The new Russian flag is a swabber red in color and it lettered as follows: "Rossiiskaia Sotzialisticheskaya Federativnaya Sovetskaya Respublika."

Everyone Should Drink Hot Water in the Morning

Wash away all the stomach, liver, and bowel poisons before breakfast.

New Minimum Wage Scale for Women Is Issued by Commission

The Industrial Welfare Commission of which Labor Commissioner Hoff is secretary has issued a new minimum wage scale for women. The difference between wages in Portland and the state at large have been wiped out. The following scale will go into effect June 12.
For Adult Experienced Women
Mercantile establishments \$11.10 per week.
Manufacturing, laundries, personal service (manicuring, ushering in the theatres, elevator operating, etc), public housekeeping (hotels, restaurants, boarding houses, etc), telephone and telegraph, \$11.51 per week.
Offices, \$12.00 per month.
For Adult Apprentices in Mercantile Establishments
One month at \$7.20, three months at \$8.40 and four months at \$9.60.
For all other occupations, excepting telephone, one year apprenticeship of three months each. First period, \$8.40; second four months, \$7.20; third four months, \$8.40; fourth four months, \$9.60 per week.
Telephone occupation, one year apprenticeship of four periods of three months each. First period, \$7.20; second period, \$7.92; third period, \$8.64; and fourth period \$9.36 per week.
When room and board are furnished not more than \$1.00 per week for room, nor more than \$3.20 for board of twenty-one meals per week, may be charged.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
Second Installment of Twenty Per Cent on Third
Liberty Bonds will be due May 28, 1918.