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

KINDLY TELL THE PUBLIC, GOVERNOR

The legislature three years ago appropriated \$50,000 for the purpose of furnishing employment to the convicts and of this sum \$39,000 was used in experimenting with the growing of flax and the preparing the fibre for market. Since that time there have been all kinds of conflicting reports as to the results of the experiments made. In view of this, and since the matter is entirely in the hands of the governor, it would be an interesting bit of information for the people generally to learn just what the results were, what is being done toward continuing the work, what has been done, and whether or not the business has proved self-sustaining. The governor in discharging Superintendent Crawford of the prison flax department said he had not made good and was not entitled to the bonus promised him in case he showed a profit. While this statement was made in connection with a sort of side question, coming from the governor as it did, and concerning a public matter it is supposed to be true. At the same time a short time before the primary election a newspaper, especially friendly to the governor and printed here in Salem, stated the flax experiment was a success, that there was more than \$20,000 worth of flax product on hand, that all indebtedness had been paid, and that this was largely due to the governor's care and management.

It is self evident that the statement of the governor and that of the newspaper aforesaid cannot both be wholly true. It is for this reason the Capital Journal suggests the governor make a statement of the facts. The people of the state are interested to the extent of the money put up, if it has not been paid especially, and the residents of the Willamette valley and in fact of all western Oregon are profoundly interested in view of the fact that it is hoped to make the flax industries the leading ones of the valley.

The statistics from Ireland show the average value of an acre of flax, when it has left the factories in the shape of the finished product ranges from \$1,750 to \$2,500. Its importance as a crop is shown by this. With mills here to do the manufacturing, and they will come once the raw material is assured, the product of 10,000 acres, would be worth, manufactured, \$20,000,000; and a half of one township with an average crop of flax made into linens and other finished products would represent a value of \$22,500,000. The product of a section and a half would have a value equal to the entire agricultural and orchard products of the county. These things are mentioned to the people west of the Cascades, and to point out to the governor that he can do nothing of more real importance to the people than to give them the inside information as to the flax plant at the prison, the state's measure of success in growing flax, and the outlook for the industry being made a permanent feature of the valley's products. This is asked simply as a matter of justice to the people of the state. They want to know, and having put up their money have a right to know what has become of it, and what the results of the experiment are. The governor has all the inside information and is the only person who can make an absolutely correct statement. It is up to him to say whether he will take the people into his confidence and let them know about their own business, or will take the ground that they have no right to know, or that it is in fact "none of their business."

GREAT WHEAT CROP PROBABLE

The outlook for a bumper crop of wheat was never better, and with favorable weather for a couple of weeks more this promise will become a certainty. If it comes up to the estimates we will have above 900,000,000 bushels of wheat or with normal consumption at home, 500,000,000 bushels for our allies and neutrals. With our home consumption kept at the present rate we will have 200,000,000 bushels more than this for export. However the war is not ended and the part of wisdom is to continue conserving wheat products for another year with possibly a light

harvest. At the same time it is shown that the United States and the balance of the world are building ships faster than the submarines are sinking them, and this should soon give us a few spare ships to get busy hauling the grain from Australia and Argentine. There is plenty of wheat counting that in those countries and India, but as a vessel that can haul 5,000 tons from Australia to Europe would in the same time haul 15,000 tons from America and it would haul 10,000 tons from the United States while taking half that quantity from the Argentine. Our wheat must be exhausted before the other can be gone after. Conserving wheat and shipping it from this country is the same as building ships.

If the celebration over the completion of the steel bridge is not to take place until the bridge is completed, and it cannot well be pulled off before, it will probably be August instead of July that the combined jollification takes place. The contractors are doing all they can to rush the work, but are handicapped on account of the difficulty in getting riveters. The demand for this class of workers in the steel shipyards makes the supply for outside work very light and hard to keep after it is secured. However it promises to be one of the biggest affairs ever pulled off in Salem, no matter how much its completion may be delayed.

Oregon as usual was in the lead Saturday in the matter of having the first glimpse of the eclipse, though honors were easy as between her and her northern neighbor. The weather conditions were fairly good, for while there were clouds at times they got out of the way every few minutes and permitted a good look at the double act in the afternoon sky. Reports from the other side of the mountains, Goldendale, Washington, and Baker, Oregon, where the astronomers gathered, are to the effect that the weather conditions were splendid and the observations made by the astronomical experts as successful as was hoped.

It is being demonstrated that if city folks expect to eat regularly as usual during the coming year they will have to help take care of the crops.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason



WALT MASON

PEACE TALK

It fills my soul with sorrow, that men must fight and kill today and yet tomorrow, and more tomorrow still; I'm tired of all the slaying in spring fields over there, where once the children, maying, with laughter filled the air. I'm weary of the story of shrieks and dying groans, of weapons red and gory, of graves and dead men's bones. And yet I'd hold it treason to boost for balmy peace; it's surely not the season to give such thoughts release. Until our avalanches of men have crushed the foe, no doves with olive branches will have the slightest show. Until we're done with shooing the Prussian off the walk, the dove that comes a-cooing is due to meet a shock. The peace that leaves the Junker of Prussia still on deck, would be a whole lot punker than war and death and wreck. We had to leave our haying to polish off the Hun, and now we'll go on slaying, until the job is done. We had to quit our farming, desert our growing crops, and there'll be no disarming while yet a Teuton yawns. A half licked Hun would never forego his dreams of power, and he'd be worse than ever in less than half an hour. And so no gents or ladies can talk of peace to me, although the war is hades that's multiplied by three.



MADAME PETROVA
in "DAUGHTER OF DESTINY"

Coming to the Liberty Theatre next Thursday, Friday and Saturday

The Health of "Two Generations" benefitted by the use of Nujol

Mother and child both profit from a mother's use of Nujol during the nursing period:—the mother, from a cleansed system; the baby from mother's food thus made wholesome. Mothers read this letter:

NUJOL LABORATORIES,
STANDARD OIL CO. (New Jersey),
BAYONNE, N. J.



Regular as Clockwork

Dear Sir:—

Because of the fact that it was necessary for my wife to take medicine for constipation while nursing our first two children, they both suffered and were pale and cross until old enough to eat for themselves. When the same trouble began with our third child, our physician said that there was no laxative medicine for my wife that would not hurt the baby. I then persuaded my wife to try Nujol, as I had successfully used it. It relieved her without affecting the baby; as a result we have the healthiest, happiest child I ever saw.

Signed,

(Name and address sent on request.)

In bottles only, bearing Nujol trademark—never in bulk.

THIS is one of the testimonials from hundreds of users who use Nujol to insure normal bowel-habits, and who then share their abundant health with their babies. Nujol is a valuable household remedy of guaranteed purity. It is healing; it is effective; it brings about thorough and regular bowel habits, yet contains no drugs, whatsoever. Nujol is nature's first-aid to inactive bowels, giving desired relief without gripping or other distress. Nujol is a time-tried, universal remedy, equally successful in results at all ages. To be "regular as clockwork" use Nujol.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS

There are no substitutes—there is only Nujol.

At every drug store. Send 50c and we will ship new kit size to soldiers or sailors anywhere.

Nujol for constipation

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

WHAT CAN ONE DO.

CHAPTER C.

I felt my face flush happily, when George said he "wanted me always to think nice things of him." I would, if only he were always as he was then! I wanted desperately to throw my arms around his neck, to tell him I loved him—that I wanted him to be kind, and tell me of his love often. Instead, I said: "I do, really I do."

"Thank you!" he said again, still gravely. When Mrs. Sexton left, he was tired and went immediately to bed. He scarcely answered when I tried to talk with him, so I desisted. I kissed him softly and left him, thinking he would sleep.

For a long time I sat by my sitting-room window thinking. Why would he be so unkind at times? He could not expect me to think kind and nice things of him when he was cross and unreasonable—didn't consider himself so, at least. What could I do? One day he seemed all kindness and thoughtfulness and the next impatient—neglecting me and making me unhappy. Did ever a girl have such a puzzle to solve? I would try to think of what he had said and the way he had said it, when I was tempted to doubt him. I would also try to remember what Mrs. Sexton had told me:

"One does not pretend when one gets so near the crossing," she had said. She had also said that when he thought me drowned, George was "absolutely stricken." If I remembered all these things, I would be more patient—less liable to be unhappy because of neglect.

An Embarrassing Situation. The next day George was almost himself again. He insisted that I go out and take a long walk. "You look very pale, and it will do you good," he said when I objected to leaving him. I really was glad to get out. It was a delightful afternoon, and I strolled over to the tennis court. I did not play, but became so interested in the game that I remained longer than I had intended. I hurried back and flew into the sitting room with apologies on my lips. But my apologies were brushed, when I saw Julia Collins sitting close to George. "Did you enjoy your walk?" George asked, when I had greeted her as civilly

as possible under the circumstances. "I hope you did not hurry," she said. "No, although I have remained longer than I intended." "So giving me a chance to visit with George," she returned. "So giving you the chance to talk with Mr. Howard," I repeated. "Now may I offer you some tea, or have you not quite finished talking?" "Tea, please! We can finish our conversation some other time." How I wanted to throw something at her! But I smiled, instead, and gave the order. Then I left them in order to freshen myself a bit after my walk. When I returned to the room, they were talking earnestly. "Julia is trying to persuade me to wait and go when she does," George said. Of course I knew he meant to Bar Harbor. "Really!" "Yes, what do you think of it?" she turned to me. "It would be much more pleasant."

"For you, yes, as naturally you would be alone. It is always agreeable for me to travel alone with George." De Be Unselfish. "But it will be really doing a kindness, to wait for me. Do be unselfish and do so!" "Helen is never selfish. That is one of her charms." When George said that, I would have been pleasant to the evil one himself. So I returned: "It is, of course, as Mr. Howard says. Our plans are made, however, and my packing nearly finished."

"I think we will follow out our original plan, Julia," George said, to my delight. "I do not care to stay here longer. I haven't quite recovered from the shock of our accident. I shall pull myself together more quickly there." I could have shouted aloud in glee. Without my saying a word, George had done exactly as I wished. I talked quite gleefully, during tea, and when Mrs. Collins came to go I was more cordial than I ever had been. That George did not understand my reason, was proven by his remark: "I am glad you are getting over your foolish—dislike for Julia. She is, as you know a very old friend of mine."

I wasn't "getting over it"; I was simply delighted that she was to be outwitted by him. (Tomorrow—A Business Message) It wasn't Billy Sunday, but a Kentucky evangelist, who closed a prayer at a revival meeting thus: "And now, O Lord, we ask Thee to bless Thy servants, the President of the United States, the King of England and the President of France, but—excuse me, God—to hell with the Kaiser."

Second Annual Concert of Salem High School

The second annual concert to be given by a high school chorus of 100 voices is dated for next Wednesday evening, June 13th, at the opera house. The program is as follows:

- Part I
(a) America Triumphant..... Demarest
Soprano solo, Edna Ackerman
(b) Stars of the Summer Night..... Swart
(c) May Time..... Speaks
Soprano solo—Will o' the Wisp..... Florence Jones
Girls' chorus—(a) Rockin' Time..... Knox, Rhys Herbert
(b) Water Lilies..... Lindes
Baritone solo—Shipmates o' Mine..... Galloway
William Harris
Mixed chorus—Song cycle: Magic of Spring..... Wiengert
Baritone solo, Leslie Springer
Part II
Mixed chorus—(a) The Miller's Woe..... Fanning
(b) Lullaby from Josephine..... Godard
Soprano obligato to Agnes Hilde II
(c) The Troubadour..... Watson
Soprano solo—The Joy of Spring..... Hawley
Joanna James
Girls' chorus—(a) The Snow Storm..... Rogers
(b) Morning..... Speaks
Mixed chorus—The Bridal Chorus from The Rose Maiden..... Cowen

ARTISANS ELECT OFFICERS.

Officers for the United Artisans for the coming year have been elected as follows: Master Artisan—Norma Terwilliger. Past Master Artisan—A. A. Gueffroy. Superintendent—Floyd White. Inspector—Sarah Oliver. Secretary—C. A. Vibbert. Treasurer—Fay Collins. Senior Conductor—Gladys Vibbert. Junior Conductor—Leah Armstrong. Master of Ceremonies—Rosa Hagedorn. Field Commanders—Mary Bewley and Ivan G. Martin. Correspondent—Joy Turner. Musicians—Martha Swart, and Frieda Hoover and Joy Turner.

FISHING VESSEL SUNK

Washington, June 10.—The fishing schooner Tacoma, plying between Seattle and Alaska, is reported to have sunk in the ice fields of Bristol Bay. The commerce department announced. Five vessels in the fleet have been recovered. The camp of the Tacoma survivors has been located and a relief vessel is en route to save them.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.
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