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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.

THE INDUSTRIOUS APHIS

Some poet with an observing turn of mind and a disposition to tell the unadulterated truth, once wrote a line or two concerning the pests that afflict man and hamper his efforts to earn at least a partially honest living, that "fleas have other fleas to bite them." In the interests of even handed justice this should be so even though it may not be, for to carry the comparison to its legitimate conclusion would require that the fleas that bite the other fleas should have still other fleas to bite them and so on indefinitely. It will be seen that after a few removes from the original flea those that afflicted the third or fourth series of parasites would be smaller than the kaiser's soul, and that is reducing things to an absurdity. However, it is sincerely hoped that the measly green aphid that are eating the early peas, inhabiting the inner sanctum of the crisp lettuce, spoiling the roses and making the lives of gardeners and florists alike one continuous round of squirting some preparation of bug juice supposed to destroy the pests really have some pest working on them. Sometimes it kills them in a gratifying manner, to the fellow who manipulates the piston of the sprayer, and again from some inexplicable cause they seem to consider the spray as a special treat for their individual delectation. Maybe it is because we do not always get the right mix, but sometimes as soon as the spray begins to arrive on the vines or bushes where the green Huns congregate, they give the glad tidings wide utterance and every individual little devil of them crawls out and gets a front seat with his mouth open and drinks in the dope as greedily as a bolshevik takes that of a Hun spy. There is a difference though, for the spy is deadly to the bolshevik while the aphid fatten on the dope and each turns his attention to raising a family which with reasonable effort they can have ready to enjoy the spray delicacies inside of 24 hours.

The agricultural sharps, some of them, tell us the sun will kill the aphid, others that their period of life will soon be over and they will be out of season. These are words of encouragement, that is all. However there are at least two vegetables they will not touch, these are the stately onion and the dark green foliage of the bean. As to avoiding the latter anyone who knows the flavor of raw beans will in spite of his dislike for the green calamities that are devouring his garden sass, commend them for their taste.

California was visited yesterday by fierce electric storms followed by heavy rainfalls. Thunder storms are a rarity in Oregon, but all of us would gladly put up with a regular old fashioned eastern one provided it would be followed by a generous rain. That is the one thing badly needed just now. It might hurt the cherries some, what there is of them, but it would be the making of the wheat and other crops.

Someone being asked as to his opinion about the here-after and whether there was a real heaven and a real hell replied he was satisfied both were realities and he was quite certain he had friends in both places. As a further evidence of the existence of a genuine hades of the old fashioned kind a friend the other day remarked that it was an absolute necessity for he asked: "Where would a dead Hun go if there wasn't?"

The president has given congress to understand that so far as he is concerned he has no objections to its taking a recess as soon as the sundry civil and fortification bills are passed.

Chairman Hurley promises the United States will have a merchant marine of 25,000,000 tons in 1920. This in spite of all the nation of pirates can do toward sinking them.

Yankee ingenuity is busy with schemes and contrivances to outwit the Huns. The latest is a uniform for the American troops treated to resist mustard and chlorine gas.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL AT THE BANK

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE IDLE RICH

The idle rich are showing their right to be on earth; to war we see them going, to scrap for all they're worth. Not sullenly or slowly, and not with feet congealed, but with a fervor holy the rich boys seek the field. They're fighting in the navy, and every morn they pray, "Oh, let us knock the gravy from some fat foe today!" They're training and they're drilling, with patriotic vim, they're full of pep and willing to sacrifice a limb. Their lives at home were sunny, it was their joy and pride to blow in all the money their fathers would provide. They rode in cushioned motors, regardless of the cost, and I and other voters considered them a frost. But now we see them moving where raging armies meet, and they are surely proving that they're as good as wheat. The gilded lads are building themselves a laurel wreath; they've shaken off the gilding, and shown the good beneath. Their fathers pay the taxes, with smiles serene and high, and they swing battle-axes, and make the Teuton fly. They are so deep in slaughter, they heed not bulls and bears; on land, in air and water, you see the millionaires.



WALT MASON

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

A WIDENING RIFT.

CHAPTER III.
When I reached my room I locked the door and threw myself upon the bed. But I didn't cry. I lay dry-eyed but with clenched hands and repeated over and over that I hated Julia Collins, I HATED HER!
The idea that she should speak my husband's name in that way before those people at the station made me furious. One would think she was his fiancée—at least did they not know he was married. It was outrageous! I would never speak to her again.
My telephone jingled.
"We have news, your husband is unhurt and is on his way here in a special car out by the railroad."
"Thank you," I again flung myself across the bed. Somehow in my anger I had forgotten my anxiety. That George was safe did not mean quit as much to me as it would have meant had I not heard what Julia Collins said—that it is not just then. Afterward when I understood the gravity of the accident; the number of people injured, I was prayerfully thankful for my husband's escape.

A Call for Help.
Finally I rose, bathed my face and eyes. The clerk had said that George was on the way in a special. He might arrive at any time. I rang for Celeste and asked her to tell Mrs. Sexton I would like to see her. She came to me immediately.
"What is it?" she asked, as she looked anxiously at me.
"George was on that train—" then realizing she knew nothing of the accident, I explained. "George's train has met with an accident. He is unhurt and on his way in a special. Many were injured so I have heard." Then I told her of my visit to the station, of what I had overheard, and how I felt. "I HATE that woman!" I declared. "What right had she to go and tell those people that she was there because of George, my husband. It was insulting!"
"You say she didn't see you?"
"No—I rushed back immediately I heard what she said."
"Never let either her or George know you did hear. If you are not cognizant of an occurrence you cannot be supposed to resent it."
"Then you acknowledge I should resent it?"
"No—not quite that. She told the truth, they are old friends, very old friends. Naturally she might feel anxious. But if I were in your place I should ignore the incident. Not for her sake, but for your own. To talk of it will perhaps make it seem of more importance than it really was—to your husband. He might feel rather flattered than otherwise to know she was so interested in his fate. Men are like that, my dear. All men are apt to be easily flattered by a beautiful woman's interest in them. Don't make it the more patent by speaking of it."
"You are so wise. Shall I ever learn!" I said, feeling she had spoken the truth.

"You are learning—have learned a great deal. Fight women with their own weapons when you can do so and keep your self-respect. If a woman engages your husband's interest by flattery, why go her one better by using the same means. Meet her, any woman, on her own ground. Defeat her by your clever use of her own weapons."
Mrs. Collins Brings George to the Hotel.
Mrs. Sexton left me after a little more talk, confidential in that she told me things concerning herself; her own married life. I was happier when she had gone, more determined to make myself the kind of a woman George had thought I would be when he married me.

I bathed my face and put on a most becoming dress. I had hardly done so when I heard voices in the hall, and George and Julia Collins came in. For a moment, I couldn't speak. Oh, why hadn't Mrs. Sexton remained with me? Then I saw that George had his arm in a sling.

"You said you weren't injured!" I exclaimed going to him. "How do you do, Mrs. Collins?" I added, as George kissed me more tenderly than usual. After that kiss I did not care what she had done. I felt that my husband was glad to see me; glad he had not been killed because of me. I don't know what gave me that feeling. I had it.

"It's nothing," he said, "just a sprain. When I think of those poor fellows who were burned to death I almost feel ashamed to wear the sling. You see, Helen, it was the smoking car that took fire. The injured were all men. Had there been women or children it would have been even worse," he shuddered.
All this time Julia Collins had stood quietly listening. Now she remarked: "I heard of the accident and went down to the station. When I heard it was the train on which George was expected I waited for the special. I felt sure he would be glad to have some one to bring him home."
"It was kind of you. Thank you," I returned. "I also, went to the station but I could not endure the wait with people looking on. Naturally you would not be as concerned as I was, nor feel the same at being in a crowd." I knew by her expression that I had scored. (Tomorrow—Mrs. Collins Is Angered)

Southern Pacific employes at the roundhouse at Roseburg are preparing for a flag raising on June 14, in conjunction with flag day exercises. A parade to be held by the Elks has been so timed that the Best People will participate in the flag raising.

KANSAS HAS SECURED AMPLE HARVEST HELP

Eighty Thousand Laborers Are Now Ready to Gather Great Crop

Topeka, Kan. June 13.—Kansas today has completed the recruiting of eighty thousand harvest workers. Some have begun work. The quota of 80,000 was set weeks ago and was reached by combined efforts of the government and municipal organizations. Thirty thousand volunteers swarmed to labor bureaus throughout the state.

Women workers will be sent to the farm kitchens. The men will be used wherever they can fit in. Their pay will average 45 cents an hour.

Wheat is ripening in central Kansas now and the harvest area will spread rapidly to the north.

The Kansas crop is spread over six and a quarter million acres.

Southern Oregon Needs Rain
Roseburg, Or., June 13.—Crops in this section need a soaking rain, although they are going fairly well, at present.

Only one fiftieth inch of rain has fallen this month.
There was very little rain in May. The entire season has been unusually dry.

JOURNAL WANT ADS SELL.

BARGAIN DAY

ROSTEIN & GREENBAUM

Saturday, June 15

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT
All Goods at 20 Per Cent Discount, be the purchase large or small. Our prices have always been the lowest, and now 20 per cent discount, is a gift of a dollar off on a five dollar sale—For this day only.

Children's Union Suits 25c	Ladies' Union Suits 39c	Children's Vests & Pants 15c
Children's Blue and White Striped Bib Overalls sizes 3, 4 & 5 35c	Ladies' Fine Lisle Nu-sleeve Vests old price 50c Bargain Day 25c	Children's Union Suits odds and ends, 50c and 75c goods Bargain Day 35c
Ladies' Long Silk Gloves Colors Values to \$1.50 Bargain Day 50c	Nice Crepe Kimonas pretty colors our regular \$1.65 Bargain Day \$1.25	Ladies' Waists slightly soiled \$1.50 goods Bargain Day 25c
Children's Muslin Shirts sizes 2 to 10, Bargain Day 15c and 10c	Children's Muslin Night Gowns Bargain Day 50c ones for 25c 75c ones for 39c \$1.00 ones for 50c	Ladies' Muslin Underwear Odd Lots Regular 75c to \$1.25, now 45c

Lots of Bargains throughout the store.
240 AND 246 COMMERCIAL STREET

NEW SOCIAL LECTURE LEAGUE

"It reads like a Story Book," is the way one of America's most happily married society leaders opened the subject of her remarks on Hair Culture, at the first annual lecture of her newly inaugurated Course on Timely Topics at her home on the Hudson just outside of New York City.
"I have been a great outdoor enthusiast all my life and I make it a rule to do without my hat whenever possible, both in the daytime as well as evening. Jack, my husband, some years ago remarked that I would have to probably give up my running about bareheaded now that I was getting a bit gray. But I am not to be outdone simply by a few or many gray hairs. I went right to the most reliable authority I could get on the subject. The result was I avoided putting a lot of harmful dyes on my hair and I began using a Hair Color Restorer called Q-Ban and in no time Jack had to confess he didn't understand how my hair got so beautiful. Was I dressing it different, or what?"
"You may rest assured I haven't told him anything about it, although he very often remarks my hair certainly does look fine. Q-Ban is our little secret."

BOLSHEVIKI ONLY DRIFTS WITHOUT FOREIGN POLICY

By Joseph Shaplen
(United Press Staff Correspondent)
Stockholm, June 13.—The Russian bolsheviks have no foreign policy. They are simply ostrich-like in their naive faith that Germany soon will be undermined by a revolution.
Meanwhile, Foreign Minister Tschernin is constantly protesting to Germany against violations of the Brest-Litovsk treaty, while swallowing the diplomatic pills, handed out by German Ambassador Mirbach.
Premier Lenin calls this policy "forced retreating while preserving the soviet power". This is a joke.
With peace negotiations between Russia and Ukraine under way at Kieff and preliminary negotiations begun with Finland, the first impressions are that danger of further seizures of Russian territory is over and that a real period of respite is beginning.
Yet the newspaper Dien was suppressed because it published a statement from a German military attache regarding possible German occupation of Petrograd.
The bolshevik declare there is no immediate danger. Yet the Russians were forced to blow up a number of fortresses which were of great importance to the defense of Petrograd.
I am authoritatively informed that the new Finnish government is forming an army of 100,000 German trained soldiers. Of these 35,000 already are under arms.
When I stopped in Helsingfors harbor, en route here from Petrograd, I learned authoritatively that 40,000 German troops now are in Finland. Personally I counted nine big German transports.
The question is, why these preparations? Most assuredly they are for the occupation either of Murman peninsula or Petrograd, probably both.
Curious events also are transpiring on the southern borders of Russia. Both the soviet and the Ukrainian governments declare their readiness to conclude peace long ago. Now, when negotiations are proceeding, German troops have occupied Valuiki and the Turkish

THE KAISER'S IDEA
Amsterdam, June 12.—"It is one of the great victories upon which our strong future rests," the kaiser declared upon being informed of the German advances in the Oise region, according to advices received here today.
"Austrians Lay Plans for General Peace," says a headline. More like a trap they're laying to stick a knife in the old general's back.

Bargain Day Specials!

You'll see a number of special values here on Bargain Day. Porosknit Underwear, Men's Shoes, Suits, Boys' Clothes, Neckwear—something in most every line.

However, you'll have an opportunity to see the immense stock we are carrying in all lines and the very low prices we are asking for merchandise. That is almost impossible to duplicate. There is but few articles, but what we are selling below the wholesale costs. Be sure and come in for a look.

SALEM WOOLEN MILLS STORE