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The Daily 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

LOWELL ON THE LEAGUE.

Once more it is pertinent to quote the stirring lines of James Russell Lowell, written on the occasion of another great turning-point in American history:

"New occasions teach new duties; time makes ancient good uncouth.
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of truth."

And along with these noble words which Tennyson puts in the mouth of the dying King Arthur:

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new;
And God fulfills himself in many ways,
Lest one good custom should corrupt the world."

There is no question that either of these courageous and clear-sighted poets would say of the present crisis. They would urge all Americans and all Britons, along with all forward-looking men everywhere, to disregard a blind reverence for a past that solved its own problems in its own "radical" way, and do the same with our own problems, trusting our own judgment for the new time as our fathers trusted theirs for the olden times.

AIR TRAFFIC REGULATIONS.

Airplane owners must be careful not to pursue wild duck or insect-destroying game birds while flying over Michigan. A legislator in that state has recently introduced a bill which would make such pursuit illegal.

His bill provides further against collisions in the air. Two pilots flying under power may collide in mid-air without incurring any punishment at the hands of the law. For one pilot running under power to collide with a volplaning machine would be a misdemeanor.

Next the bill takes up the question of air-ownership. A real estate holder may, if he wishes, make a no-trespassing sign effective for 500 feet about the ground.

There's nothing like keeping legislation up to date. The proposed Michigan bill opens a wonderful vision before the mind's eye. It is easy to imagine the highways of the future, laid out well above 500 feet from the ground, with aerial billboards hung from every cloud, and traffic cops with their colored signals stationed at suitable intervals in the sky in anchored balloons.

The coming of the big paper mills and other industries to Salem ought to make this a memorable year in the growth of this city.

The best recommendation of the proposed League of Nations is that the United States senate is against it.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THINGS ARE CHANGED.

Where late the frenzied fighters through fields of carnage burst, now able bodied writers are doing of their worst; the gifted lads are pouring out language weird and soaring, where lately guns were roaring, and muddy soldiers cursed. Where are the Teutons gory? Where are the dauntless Serbs? They've left the field of glory to raise string beans and herbs; and writers throng the places where warfare left its traces; and they get down to cases and shoot forth nouns and verbs. No more Bill's mighty legions along the landscape reach; no more in sunny regions the shell and shrapnel screech; the peasant is not yelling while foemen burn his dwelling; but writers bold are shelling the world with parts of speech. No more the Prussians clamor to gett in their despair; but musty chunks of grammar are whizzing through the air; where Lady used to hurry, where Hinden used to worry, the shade of Lindley Murray now walks, denied a chair. Oh, hoch and donnerwetter, relieved we all must feel; a war of words is better than is a war of steel; so let the scribes be swarming in ranks for further storming, their bloodless deeds performing where armies used to reel.

GUARANTEED CIRCULATION.

That the circulation of the Daily Capital Journal is keeping fully abreast the growth of Salem is shown by the record of last week which was an average week. The Capital Journal's circulation is audited by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, of which all the daily papers of Portland, and 83 per cent of all the daily papers of the United States are members. It is an organization backed by the great national advertisers and all the leading advertising agencies of the country. The A. B. C. records for last week show the Capital Journal's circulation to have been as follows:

MONDAY, MARCH 10	5,155
TUESDAY, MARCH 11	5,135
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12	5,105
THURSDAY, MARCH 13	5,216
FRIDAY, MARCH 14	5,210
SATURDAY, MARCH 15	5,265

These figures are printed in order that advertisers who buy space in the Capital Journal may know exactly what they are paying for.

POSTAGE STAMPS AND BUSINESS.

The revenue of the postal service is considered one of the most accurate barometers of business conditions. It comes from every community in the country, and invades every industry. Postmaster General Burleson finds much cheer in the present situation.

Last November, he reports, there was a pronounced decline in postal receipts, due to the business slump resulting from the signing of the armistice and the prevalence of influenza. In December the revenues began to swing upward toward normal. In January and February they have greatly exceeded the average increase for those months during the last thirty years.

There are many other signs pointing the same way, chief among them the great amount of advertising now being published or contracted for. Present manufacturing and buying are on a larger scale than most people suppose, and far-sighted business men are expecting a big increase during the Spring.

Clemenceau has been made chief of the Parisian boy scouts. Boys know a good scout when they see him.

So the German navy, after avoiding a scrap for four years and a half, is in a fair way of being scrapped.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA ASKS NEIL FOR THE SAME CONFIDENCE HE GIVES BLANCHE.
CHAPTER XXXIII.

That night Neil came home in rare good humor. I noticed at once that he had been drinking—not much, but enough to make him a bit more talkative than he otherwise would have been. My heart sank, as it always did when he drank. I was so afraid it might grow upon him. It seemed to me he had some home more, and more often with the smell of it clinging to him.

"How did Blanche Orton happen to be with you and Mr. Scott this noon?" The question was as casual as I could make it.

"Obviously, my question jarred. 'She wanted to talk to him,' he said coldly.

I wanted Neil's confidence so badly that these half-no, not even half-confidences, hurt me cruelly.

"I am wondering what about. Surely she can have nothing in common with that man?"

"Like a woman—want to know everything?"

I drew a sharp little breath. His words, his tone, stabbed me. In spite of my burning curiosity, I said:

"I'm a wife, Neil, as well as a woman." I spoke with all the dignity I could command. Curious as I was, I would not let him think it was simply jealous, vulgar curiosity that had prompted my questions. And it was not. I felt that it was my right as his wife to know those things about which he was so secretive.

Now—although I had firmly decided in my mind only a few hours before that all the innocents, all the hints I had heard, all that Mr. Frederick had told me, were emanations of mind incapable of doing what Neil could do, and untrue—now my doubts returned in full force. Doubts of both kinds—of his business, and his relation with Blanche Orton.

I stole an annoyed glance at Neil. Presently he lurched forward a bit in his chair, then straightened himself with an obvious effort to disguise from me what I already knew: that he had been drinking.

"Don't look at me like that, Bab! what's got into you tonight?"

"Nothing, Neil. But something has gone into you. Please, dear, don't drink. I am afraid, afraid for you and—for me."

"Nonsense! I only take a couple after I am through at the office. It braces me up. I shan't 'end in the gutter.' Like the story books say, so don't worry."

"Neil, want you take me into your confidence?" I begged. "I don't like to feel that my sex, and my power to amuse you, and my home-making ability are the only links between us. It is an insult to my intelligence. Perhaps I might not understand things all at once; perhaps I could be of no help or assistance to you. But I should be so

much happier, Neil, if I felt you were making me your confidante, that you let me share ALL your life instead of only a part of it. Women are doing many things now-a-days. Neil, they are successful in business and in the professions. It shows that it is not brain power that has been our lack, or the reason we have not competed with men on gage. I have read of women who have been the inspiration of the men they married—who have given them ideas which made for success. How do you know but that I might be such a woman? You see, Neil, dear, you don't give me a chance."

Instead of answering immediately, he looked at me through half-closed lids a moment. Then:

"You say you might give me ideas that would make for my success. Am I not successful enough to please your ladyship? What do you want that I do not provide? Don't you have as much, or more, than any of the young women who have been married four years, and whose husbands are but thirty years old? It seems to me that if you stop to think, you will not find it necessary to make the plea to help me, a cover for what is just plain curiosity. Once more I ask, Bab: what do you want that I do not provide?"

"The same confidence you give to Blanche Orton."

(Tomorrow—Barbara and Neil Have A Quarrel)

Open Forum

Editor Journal: We notice that the telephone company is asking for another raise in rates. When will they be satisfied? Do they want the earth? They evidently see that everything is having a downward trend and they say, 'Now is our time or we can't get it.'

That if they had as much patriotism and loyalty as they have selfishness and greed they would not ask it at this time when people have paid out all their available means to win this war and they don't know how they can meet the enormous Liberty loan that is now necessary to complete the job.

We are also donating to keep the Armenians, a Christian people from starving to death, but greed over shadows everything. Working at a loss, of course, we don't pretend to say, but we know this could be and has been done in other cases, when there was no necessity and an object to be gained.

With the rates now charged and the number of phones, we can't see the necessity. We have heard the claim that the more patrons the higher the cost per capita on account of connections, how ridiculous. If this be true then why put in more phones and tax those extra who are already on the line

The writer in Tuesday's issue of the Journal no doubt told the facts when he said they have asked this enormous raise, expecting the board to compromise and give them part and thus pacify the patrons and at the same time give themselves an excuse for another raise as soon as an opportunity presents itself.

As for Englewood, the patrons have almost unanimously expressed themselves in writing, that in case of any raise whatever that may be, their phones will be removed, and we are sure they mean it.

DR. F. S. SCHUTZ.

WOOL ADMINISTRATOR SENDS IN RESIGNATION.

Portland, March 15.—Charles H. Green has sent in his resignation as United States wool administrator, and distributor for this district and will close his office on April 1st.

No one could have handled the government wool business here more efficiently than Mr. Green and his administration has been entirely satisfactory to growers and manufacturers alike. For more wool was sent to Portland than the mills of this district could make use of and the distance to the eastern manufacturing centers has prevented the prompt movement that was hoped for. The single auction sale that was held in this city was a success. Not all the wools put up were sold, but this was chiefly because the mills requested that certain large lots be listed, and then failed to bid on them.

The quartermaster's department will take charge of the wool remaining here. There are about 14,000,000 pounds of the 1918 wool in storage in Portland, all bought and paid for by the government. Until plans are made for disposing or moving it it will remain in the local warehouses.

BAPTISTS ALSO PLAN FOR VICTORY DRIVE.

Between March 23 and March 30, the 1,500,000 Baptists in the churches throughout the northern states of the union must raise \$6,000,000 if they are to reach the goal they have set for their great Victory Campaign movement. Prominent Baptist laymen, who started this movement felt as though the war did not accomplish all that should have been accomplished in rebuilding the world. One of their members said: "The world's work is not yet finished, and until it is special effort will be necessary to accomplish the tasks which will continually confront us, whether in political or commercial life, in social affairs or in the realm of religious obligation."

Harley K. Hallgren, director of the campaign in Oregon, says: "Oregon must not shirk her duty. She must raise her total quota of \$65,000 and raise it on time. The future of Baptist

missions both in America and foreign lands depends upon the success of this movement. The extra expenses imposed upon the church during the war has piled up a debt that means the shutting down of large numbers of mission plants throughout the world if the members do not respond to the appeal being made and give of their substance to this cause. The Victory campaign of won means victory in more than one sense in writing, that in case of any raise whatever that may be, their phones will be removed, and we are sure they mean it."

SPRING VALLEY NOTES

(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Spring Valley, March 14.—Mrs. W. D. Henry, who has been quite busy for the past few weeks assessing, expects to finish soon.

Mrs. Frank Crawford and Mrs. W. D. Henry were Salem shoppers Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Walling, w. C. Cotton and Lee Cotton took in the 21ks play Wednesday evening.

On Monday evening a community supper was given at the Lincoln school house, in honor of Jesse Sch, who returned from overseas service last week. His wife has been teaching at Lincoln while he was away, and expects to finish the term. The supper was superb, a regular "hefo-de-wa'" affair, and all passed a most pleasant evening, glad to welcome the return of the nation's defenders.

R. C. Shepard was a business caller in Salem, Thursday.

W. Harvey Crawford and Wm. N. Crawford are building up a herd of Guernseys, seven head, being shipped here Wednesday from the famous Middledale farm of Calkins and Riggs, Goshen, Ore. These include Queen of the May, senior and grand champion female at the Oregon state fair, and several other blue ribbon animals, among them Ross Langdon, a most promising young bull.

Marion Bean Writes From Occupation Army In Germany

Marion Bean, who formerly lived with his parents at Hollywood, an rural route 7, now writes his letters in Germany as he happened to be one of the fortunate soldiers who were assigned to duty with the army of occupation. In a letter to his father C. W. Bean, Sa-

lem, route 7, he writes in part: "Our tin hats are as heavy as the German one I sent you and we are sure glad to wear them when old Fritz gets to shelling us. The last time we were on the front we were under fire every day for 27 days and that was in the Argonne forests."

"I was driving a four line team at the time we reached a small town and we all tied our horses and crawled under a wagon when they began shelling us. A German airplane came sailing toward us firing with his machine gun. We all made a dive under the wagons and as they were filled with shells and our engineering tools, the bullets could not come through."

Saw Interesting Battles. "At night when a gas shell would burst, a guard would blow a horn to wake everybody up. We saw several interesting air battles and mine out of every ten, the German plane came down. Many a time have I seen them come down in a blaze as the machine gun bullets would set them afire."

"One day a German plane came over us when we had no airplane. So all of us boys got out our rifles and finally succeeded in bringing him down to major earth."

"One day a big shell dropped between us and our kitchen. Lucky for us it was a dud. A dud is a high explosive shell that does not explode on account of a poor fuse. It was lucky for us."

"One day we noticed a couple of boys running down the hill towards us. When they were about 300 yards from the kitchen, along comes a shell and hits within 20 feet of them. When they heard it coming they both dropped to the ground and dug in. After the shrapnel and dirt quit flying past, they jumped up and ran for the kitchen. All of us boys began to laugh at them and asked them what the hurry was."

Patria Arrived Today With 65 Officers And 1,456 Men

New York, March 17.—The 304th tank brigade headquarters with 65 officers and 1,456 men arrived today on the transport Patria. Colonel George Patton, Jr., San Gabriel, California, was in command, having been detailed to that organization from General Pershing's staff, which he joined as a captain when he first reached France.

Of the three battalions in the organization, composed principally of New Yorkers, only the 344th saw action in St. Mihiel and the Argonne. Other organizations aboard were: Casual companies 1903, Louisiana; 1905, Texas; 1099, Arkansas; 192, New York; 1913, North Dakota and 1914, South Dakota. There were also 67 casual officers aboard, of whom thirty-four were in the service.



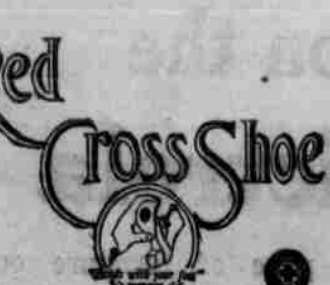
A smart shoe so comfortable you forget you have it on!



So stylish are these new Red Cross Shoes that they will give you a delightful feeling of assurance—even on the smartest occasions!

And yet the easy lasts they are made on—and the way they "bend with your foot"—makes them so perfectly comfortable that through long hours of war work, long afternoons at exhibitions, at concerts and meetings, they never give you a moment of discomfort! Even the day they are new!

Come in today and let us show you these attractive new models of the Red Cross Shoe while our stock is complete. Learn for yourself that you do not have to choose between style and comfort in footwear—for these Red Cross Shoes are so smart that you will want them at once—and so comfortable that you will forget you have them on!



The Bootery

Special Accredited Agents You cannot buy them if we cannot properly fit you.