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Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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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

## AMERICAN INDIAN DAY.

Chief Red Fox Skuhushu of the northern Blackfoot Indians is a 100 per cent American. He is rather proud of the record his people made in supporting the war. American Indians sent 9000 warriors into Uncle Sam's service; they gave \$2,000,000 to the American Red Cross; they bought \$50,000,000 worth of Liberty bonds. They were loyal in thought and act throughout.

Now Chief Red Fox suggests that a day in late September be set aside for an annual celebration of American Indian Day. He believes such a day worthy of general recognition by all Americans because of the old Indian traditions of freedom. He believes there are many things in the history of the race and the character of the finest type of American Indian that are worthy of respect and imitation.

The fourth Saturday in September is suggested as the day for the celebration because it comes in the time of the year when many vacationers have recently returned from happy camping trips reminiscent of the outdoor life of the early Indians. Then, too, it is the season of the Indian summer, the time of the hunting moon, the period when the corn festival and council festivities of all the tribes were held.

There is something distinctly appealing in the chief's suggestion. Every Boy Scout and every Camp Fire Girl would rejoice in such a day added to their red letter calendar. Grown-ups, too, would probably be glad to honor the Indian on such a day. In nearly every American heart lingers a touch of sympathy and admiration for the noblest Red Men, and a romantic worship, left over from story book days, or one or two famous Indian heroes.

We are inclined to agree with Former State Treasurer Kay in his view upon the proposed reconstruction bond issue. Building a lot of houses at certain state institutions is not conducive to permanent prosperity and development, and gives comparatively little employment. When the contracts are completed the state will be \$5,000,000 in debt and little to show for it.

The conferences which are being held with a view to reducing prices seem to accomplish little. No one is disposed to take the lead in lowering prices--as long as the public will allow itself to be held up.

It's a mighty slow, sleepy, non-progressive organization, civic, religious or patriotic that isn't making some sort of a drive for funds, these days. And Uncle Samuel is coming along in April, also, with another \$6,000,000,000 touch.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### AFTER THE WAR.

When Kaiser Bill's embattled Huns were doing stunts with swords and guns, you were a dead game sport, we know, who breathed defiance to the foe. No sacrifice was then too great, you wished to squelch that William skate, and everything for which he stood, and you were busy sawing wood. You sold the cow, your car you pawned, so you could buy another bond. With loyal boys you held the fort; you were, in truth, a dead game sport. And now the silly war is done; we've placed the kibosh on the Hun, have gained for man a brighter day--but there are many bills to pay. In wartime you were great, my friend; don't be a piker at the end. Our Uncle Sam, he needs a pile, and has to borrow for a while. He needs full many a shining bone, and so he springs another loan, and we should rise on our hind legs, and offer him the dough in kegs. Are we less loyal than we were when we were lifting Teuton fur? I wot not, and I wist nay, nay; we'll help our Uncle Sam to pay. He needs all kinds of large round plunks; we'll dig the doubloons from our trunks. And you will help us out, my friend. Don't be a piker at the end.

## THE FLYING FARMER.

The first Saskatchewan farmer to purchase an automobile is also the first to purchase an airplane. His name is George Kounkel. Mr. Kounkel is not a faddist who likes to spend his money on the latest thing out. He is a farmer with an eye to good business.

In working his farm he always used the best and up-to-date machinery. When automobiles came out he led the way in using them to facilitate farm business. He expects to use his airplane to make quick trips to various cities to sell his farm produce.

The early automobiles had much to contend against in bad roads. But they and their users made good. Mr. Kounkel may be expected to overcome all similar difficulties such as lack of landing and starting places. It is hardly likely that he expects to peddle his goods from house to house in the cities. For the present his chief expectation may be simply quick communication with the businessmen with whom he deals. As airplane travel becomes more common, however, and the conveniences for traffic are worked out, he and many other farmers may be induced to carry some kinds of produce direct to the market by the air route.

The opposition to the League of Nations in the senate, of which "Slippery Bill" Borah is the apparent leader is all political camouflage. They know the people of this nation, in common with the people of all other nations, are determined that there shall be no more great wars, and will back an organization which is designed in good faith for that purpose. These opposition senators also know that they cannot defeat the will of a united people, but if they can quibble for some change in the verbiage of the constitution of the League of Nations, and make such a howl that changes, no matter how immaterial, are made then they can crow about having beaten the president and forced him to make the changes they desired. Mr. Wilson called these senators men with "pigny minds," whose heads were "knots to keep the body from unraveling." Most of us would express the same sentiment in different words by designating them simply as the "peanut politicians" they are.

President Kerr, of the O. A. C., has started on a long trip east at state expense to visit many other colleges. Let us, therefore, as taxpayers devoutly pray that he will receive no more offers of salary advance, as is alleged to have occurred once before during a similar trip.

It has been pretty definitely settled that the world war cost a grand total of \$197,000,000,000. And apparently the only persons who think it worth that amount are those United States senators who are trying to block the way to permanent peace.

Pity the troubles of the poor Oregonian editor. He evidently believes in the League of Nations idea, but his party is against it.

Those fellows in the senate who are afraid the League of Nations will destroy the Monroe doctrine have never been particularly strong for that doctrine heretofore.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA LUNCHES AT THE CLUB WITH NEIL AND BLANCHE.

### CHAPTER XXXV.

Everything I did seemed so futile at this time--every more I made, without result. I was apparently happy and contented--really was, most of the time. But underneath was ever a current of anxiety, a fear of something, I knew not what.

Weeks passed and I never again questioned Neil. We had been very quiet save on the fourth anniversary of our marriage when we had given a large dinner and reception. But it had gone off wonderfully well, and there had been nothing in Neil's manner to cause me worry. He had even been extremely temperate in his drinking with the guests, and had shown Blanche Orton--who was, of course, invited--no more attention than he had the others.

Neil was, however, with me less than he had ever been since we had been married. When I spoke of it, of how he was getting later, and of how often he remained out, he invariably pleaded business, and told me to go to the theater or something--not to ask alone.

One morning at breakfast--he had been out very late the night before--he said:

"Come down town to the club to luncheon with me today if you like, Bab."

I was delighted. It was a real treat for me to lunch at one of the business men's clubs, and the Neil often lunched there he seldom asked me.

I dressed very carefully. I wanted Neil to be proud of me. But in spite of my delight at his invitation, I was a little peeved, and more than a little disappointed when he came to greet me, to see that Blanche Orton was there also.

"I thought you two could shop or go to a matinee afterward," he said nonchalantly, although he finished a little.

I had not wanted her, I could not help wondering why Neil had asked me to come down when she was to be there, but I had learned to accept the un-

pected where Neil was concerned. Blanche looked lovely, as usual, quite putting me in the shade. Ordinary women, those of no particular individuality of coloring and features, cannot hope to cope with the unusual few who, like Blanche Orton, attracted because they are so different.

Both Neil and Blanche drank cocktails, each of them two, although I frayed at Neil. This was one other thing I held against Blanche: Neil always drank when with her.

Neil was plainly preoccupied thru lunch and both Mrs. Orton and I teased him about it.

"You shouldn't invite ladies if you are not going to be entertaining," she pouted.

The waiter had seemed to know Blanche. Was she accustomed to lunch here--with Neil? Had he been seeing her very much more than I dreamed? The thought was a painful one and I tried to dismiss it. If he had, what did it all portend? I could not try even to think it out there--with her sitting opposite me.

Neil however was still so quiet that Blanche called him upon it, declaring he must be bored with her society, and finally she turned her attention to Mr. Frederick, saying that he at least might appreciate her.

I imagined she acted as she did to please Neil. But it did not worry me as did his own actions. It was not usual for him to be so quiet and abstracted--especially when Blanche Orton was around.

(Tomorrow--Barbara Refuses to go to a Matinee with Blanche.)

The case of Bancroft against the Sunnyside Mutual Telephone company has been on trial today and will be given to the jury this evening. Mr. Bancroft alleges that the telephone company injured an oak tree on his premises without his permission and that he has been damaged to the extent of \$1500. His claim was that the tree had been damaged \$500 and asked triple damages. Hence the \$1500.

## City News

Dr. C. B. O'Neill arrived in the city yesterday from Sante Domingo, West Indies, where he was stationed at a marine hospital. Dr. O'Neill enlisted in the navy July 25, 1918, in the hospital corps and from Puget Sound was assigned to duties for special eye work in the West Indies. He will resume his practice as eye specialist with offices over the Lodi & Bush bank.

Robert E. Perlich arrived in the city last evening. He is one of the Salem boys who have seen real soldier life and who knows what it means to hear a Jack Johnson coming his way, besides several kinds of whiz-bangs. He has been in the service two years with the stripes that indicate two years in France.

The funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Weckler, who died in Salem Jan. 4, 1919, will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the chapel of Webb & Clough and will be conducted by the Rev. H. N. Aldrich. Burial will be in the City View cemetery. At the time of her death, her husband Captain Weckler, was with the United States army in Siberia and could not be located for several days. He at once left for this country and arrived in Salem last night. Mr. and Mrs. Weckler were married a few years ago in the Philippine Islands where he was stationed. At the outbreak of the late war Mr. Weckler was given his commission as captain and assigned to duty in the Philippines and later assigned to service in Siberia.

The local exemption board will be closed March 31 and will offer for sale next Monday morning several filing cabinets, one Remington typewriter and about 250 pounds of waste paper.

In the case of J. K. Sears against C. W. Dancer, the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant. This was the case where the tenant C. W. Dancer had made no settlement for nine years and when an effort was made to get together, the owner and the tenant could not agree. Hence the circuit court was called in to decide through the medium of a jury and the tenant won.

An auction sale of government property will be held at Camp Lewis of a collection of horses and mules. The circus announces that the government will sell at auction 348 draft horses, 209 draft mules and 29 pack mules. The government does business for cash and the mules and horses will have to be removed within 24 hours after purchase. The sale begins next Monday morning.

E. Foble & Son have purchased a stock of machinery at Dayton, Oregon, formerly owned by the Hogan & Auto Co. and will remove same to Salem.

W. J. Oulver, county road master, says that work on the Liberty road will begin within ten days or two weeks or just as soon as the weather will permit. The first work will be that of surfacing and grading. Then it will be allowed to settle until along in June when the county will put down a hard surfaced road of asphaltic and concrete. The work begins about three quarters of a mile south of the city limits on South Commercial street.

NOTICE--Barber shop under new management. Having purchased the Gibson Barber shop at 457 State St. and being desirous to serve the public to the best of my ability, I have decided to keep open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Shall endeavor to keep the best of workmen and expect to pay them honest wages and shall expect them to give you honest service. Haircut 25c, shaving 15c; children's haircutting a specialty 25c. Saturday excepted. Respectfully yours for business, Paul DeAntemont. 3-19

The Maccabees will hold a social this evening at their lodge rooms in the McCormack block. There will be a special program of music besides addresses by August Hueckstein and U. S. Dotson. There will also be refreshments served after the program.

J. E. McCroskey, recently elected manager of the Salem Commercial club arrived in the city and found he had troubles from the start. His troubles came from the fact that he would like a modern house to live in and such a thing is hard to find in Salem just at

## IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN IN SALEM

AT THE Elks show  
A BIG man from S. F.  
SAT NEXT to me  
I SAY a big man  
BECAUSE  
THE DIRECTORS of a  
\$5,000,000  
CONCERN  
THAT HE is big enough  
TO BE manager of  
THEIR AFFAIRS on the  
PACIFIC COAST  
THE SHOW was  
GOING NICELY as  
AMATEUR SHOWS for charity  
GO  
THIS MAN from S. F.  
TOOK ME for a  
NAIVE AND asked  
"WHATSTHEMATTER?"  
AND I said  
"DUNNO"  
"WELL, WELL don't the  
SALEM FOLKS  
LIKE SHOWS or  
WHATSTHEMATTER?"  
THEY DON'T applaud  
OR GIVE a hand to  
THESE POOR self sacrificing  
ACTORS THAT are doing  
THEIR BEST  
WHY DON'T they  
BOOST 'EM  
NOW THIS is  
SALEM'S MAYOR according to  
THE PROGRAM  
AND THEY don't give  
HIM A reception even

AND THIS is  
GOVERNOR OLCOTT no relation  
TO CHAUNCEY but doing  
A POLICEMAN  
(ENTER BEN, not a hand)  
"HORRIBLE ARE these Hicks  
TOO CRABBY to give  
A HAND to the  
GOVERNOR OR  
MAYOR of their  
OWN HOME town  
HOW LONG have you  
BEEN HERE I don't  
SEE YOU starting anything  
IN S. F. if Mayor Rolph  
OR GOVERNOR Stephens  
CAME ON the stage  
THEY WOULD stop the show  
WITH APPLAUSE  
HOW LONG do you  
HAVE TO be here  
BEFORE YOU'RE a grouch  
OR CRAB and  
A KICKER  
"OH JUST a few weeks  
OR SO," said I  
"NOW YOU have only  
BEEN HERE a few days  
AND YOU'RE a knockin'  
SOME OF our most  
CHERISHED TRADITIONS  
YES SOMETIMES they get  
GRUMPY AND crabby  
QUICKERINELL



## PERSONALS

Larry Hofer arrived in the city last evening. He has seen service on the Atlantic and along the coast of England.

Sergeant Richard O. Hansen is home from over seas. He left with Company M and has seen his share of active fighting.

Robert Perlich is another Salem boy who is home once again. He has been in the army two years and has seen one year of service in France.

Chris Schuebel, representative from Oregon City, was in the city yesterday looking after legal business. It was Mr. Schuebel who insisted that Speaker Seymour Jones hold up a session of the house of representatives while the sergeant at arms went to Portland to bring back two members.

Dewey C. Matteson arrived in the city yesterday from Camp Lewis having in his pocket his discharge papers from the 69th artillery. He saw real service over there.

Miss Florence Carey is home for a two weeks' vacation. She is employed in the postal savings department of the Portland post office.

Henry E. Brown, editor of the Silverton Tribune, was in the city yesterday transacting business.

E. A. Thomas, who moved to Portland a few months ago has moved back to Salem. His home is 17th and Nebraska streets.

## SALEM SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA CONCERT

Thursday, March 20 -- Opera House

Soloist, . . Mrs. Jane Burns Albert

TICKETS, \$1.00, 75c AND 50c

TICKETS ON SALE WEDNESDAY MORNING--AT OPERA HOUSE PHARMACY

JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY