

CHARLES H. FISHER  
Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

MONDAY EVENING  
March 24, 1919

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

## The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 135 S. Commercial St. OREGON

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, by Carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month 45c  
Daily by Mail, per year \$3.00 Per Month 35c

### FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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### THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

## CLOTHING NEEDED FOR REFUGEES.

The week of March 24 to 31 is to be devoted by the Red Cross to the collection of cast-off American garments to be sent to the refugees in Europe.

This should be hailed by every housekeeper in the land, not only as an opportunity for worthy charity, but for ridding herself of the burden of accumulated wearing apparel.

These are not the times for packing away anything usable; there are too many needy ones all about. And these are not times to practice a penny-wise, pound-foolish economy, wasting time and energy in remarking what might better be replaced. There are too many real things to be done.

It is also of the greatest importance right now that the people in the United States do all the buying they can to stimulate trade and prevent hard times. So it is doubly worth while to let the old go where it will do much good, and buy new to help business in our own country and our own community.

Anything which possibly can be spared, and which would be suited to hard wearing conditions should go into the Red Cross barrel. To dispose thus of the accumulations of clothing which would otherwise be unused or unnecessarily used is to get the full benefit of that quality of mercy which blesseth him that gives and him that receives.

Most of the newspapers are opposing the State Chamber of Commerce scheme on the ground that Portland has hogged everything so long that this move is considered another scheme to get the state at large to put up \$50,000 to be used in boosting Portland interests. A sample is given in the collection being taken up to build a livestock exposition pavilion in Portland, when as a matter of fact Portland people never subscribed a dollar for anything to be built or located in any other part of the state. Many newspapers are very sore, too, because the people of Portland passed a law, initiated by C. S. Jackson, of the Oregon Journal, fixing legal rates in all state papers, except those in Portland, thus interfering with matters of no concern to them, and backing up the petty spite work of the Portland publisher. Naturally the State Chamber of Commerce idea is having pretty hard sledding, because the public well knows that if the headquarters of the chamber was to be located in Salem, or any other up-state town, Portland people would not put up a dollar to assist the movement.

The so-called reconstruction plan, under which \$5,000,000 bonds will be voted by Oregon, needs reconstruction worse than anything else we know of.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

CRAZY SIGNATURES.

I look on strife as out of place; it is absurd and a disgrace, and sane men seldom need it; but I would like to cumber the frame of that galoot who signs his name so no one else can read it. I think all men while dwelling here should hand out smiles and words of cheer, and sing and dance and fiddle; but I would like to use a club upon the maple headed dub whose signature's a riddle. As transient guests we tread our path and every sign of spite and wrath we ought to check and muzzle; but I'd be glad if I might slay the drooling idiotic jay whose signature's a puzzle. This sort of fellow has his gall; I hate his fancy, swirling crawl, I simply can't abide it. I wonder why a human gink will fill his fountain pen with ink, and then get up and ride it? Oh, does he think he'll make a hit by throwing chirographic fit with asinine endeavor? And does he think that folks will say, "Beshrew us, this gymnastic jay must be absurdly clever." My time is worth two bones a day; I need it all to earn my pay, and I rear up and grumble, and take the shotgun from the floor when I run up against the bore whose signature's a jumble.

## CIRCULATION FIGURES HIGHER.

During the past week the circulation of the Daily Capital Journal has made very decided gains as the following figures, taken from the Audit Bureau of Circulations records, will show:

MONDAY, MARCH 17	5150
TUESDAY, MARCH 18	5255
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19	5240
THURSDAY, MARCH 20	5294
FRIDAY, MARCH 21	5325
SATURDAY, MARCH 22	5465

The circulation figures of the Daily Capital Journal are audited regularly by the Audit Bureau of Circulations, of which all the leading daily newspapers of the country are members. This organization was founded in order that general advertisers might know exactly what they were paying for when they bought advertising space in a newspaper.

## CREDIT AT THE GROCERY.

John A. Green, former president of the National Retail Grocers Association, thinks the day will come when business done on credit must go. Says he, "Monuments have been erected to the philanthropist who gave a few dollars to the poor; but never a retail grocer who went bankrupt giving credit to his customers."

The retail grocers do deserve a place in song and story as the benefactors of their kind; for they have as a class aided more unfortunate families over periods of financial stringency than any other body of citizens.

It is a matter of shame that this privilege has been abused so notoriously, and it is no wonder that the tendency to place groceries on a cash basis is growing steadily.

As a basis for credit, if it is extended at all, Mr. Green suggests that the grocer inform himself of the customer's salary and confine himself to 20 per cent of that sum. This is a suggestion made by a man long in the business, and if he says that a family spending more than 20 per cent of its income in groceries cannot be considered financially sound, it is worth considering.

If more people practiced just this careful apportionment of expenses to income it would check the tendency to waste in buying and using, and put credit on a basis where there would be fewer distracted debtors, and fewer grocers deserving tablets in the Hall of Fame.

The navy Distinguished Service Medal was unanimously chosen, according to Secretary Daniels. That committee ought to have the Nobel Peace prize.

A Frenchman flew from Toulouse, France, to Morocco, a distance of 1,180 miles, in eleven hours. Probably felt he hadn't a moment Toulouse.

"Alaska can pay the nation's war debt," says an Alaska paper. That's fine! Go ahead.

"A plane case of robbery!" shrieks Germany as the allies take her air fleet.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

CHAPTER XXXIX.  
MR. FREDERICK OFFERS TO BE BARBARA'S FRIEND.

"I want to be your friend, Mrs. Forbes—if you ever should need one," Mr. Frederick was saying. "I am a bluff man, but there may come a time when you will be able to make me of use. Will you promise me that if there is such a time, that you will send for me?" he smiled at me, but his eyes were serious.

I almost laughed, it was so like some of the stories I had read. Was Mr. Frederick in love with me? I dismissed the thought at once. There had been absolutely nothing in his behavior to suggest such a thing; and I blushed hotly at my egotistical thought. But why should he be melodramatic—that was what it appeared to me. I laughed a little embarrassed laugh, then replied:

"I can't imagine a time when I should need you,—anyone save Mr. Forbes—to do anything for me, but I will promise that if such a time ever comes I will remember what you have said."

He laid a card in my lap. "That address will always reach me. A letter or wire there will find me wherever I am."

I made no reply. None was needed. But after Mr. Frederick had left me at home, and bade me good-bye because he was leaving town that afternoon, I decided that he had come to see me that morning simply to say that if I needed a friend, he would serve me.

Again I asked myself "Why?" It seemed at this time that my life was made up of interrogation points. I was continually asking the why of things but never getting an answer.

Neil came home about three o'clock—something so unusual for him, that I feared he was ill. His face had gone gray and haggard since the night before. When I commenced to fuss over him, he waved me aside, and said hoarsely:

"For heaven's sake, Bab, don't do that! I came home because I needed rest. If you are going to nag me about anything, I'll go back to the office."

"I did not mean to nag you, dear. You looked tired and I felt anxious," I was conciliatory, as usual.

"Well I am tired, dead tired. So tired I don't want to talk to you or anyone else." He threw himself upon the lounge in the library and closed his eyes. But I knew he was not sleeping.

A spasm would occasionally cross his face, and his hands were clenched until the knuckles stood out white and sharp against the dark cover I had thrown over him.

It was nearly two hours later when he rose, bathed and dressed for dinner. He was more like himself, and when Tonko had brought him his evening paper I ventured:

"Isn't it dreadful about Payne Orton?" I could keep silence no longer. I must know something of his interest in this man's death.

"Terrible. Poor Blanche." "Did she appear to feel very badly?" Neil looked curiously at me, as if he did not grasp my meaning. I repeated

## Soldier-Engineer Invents New Home Heating Method

This new invention, called the radiator-boiler, will be especially useful in farm houses, school houses, summer cottages, suburban railway stations, small dwellings in town or city, and in large city flats where each tenant has to supply his own heat.

Strangely enough, this is one of the good things that has come from the great war. It is the invention of a soldier-engineer. The heating of barracks and hospitals where there were no coal-burners was a problem and it set him to thinking. The result is a hot-water system that can be packed up and moved around almost as easily as the family piano. From the radiator-boiler runs the piping to the radiators in other rooms—all heated by the same fire!

Here are some of the things he promises it will do:

Save fuel—only one fire is needed, and the 40 per cent of heat that a stove wastes in the stove pipe, is used to heat the water.

Prevent fires—for the boiler is water-backed and it can stand on a wooden floor with perfect safety. And the legs are cast solid and cannot be knocked out—the radiator-boiler will not upset.

Lasts—it will not wear out, burn out, warp like a stove, or be found useless if a building is altered. It can be enlarged or made smaller with ease.

Saves money—by saving fuel, saves labor of climbing up and down stairs and feeding many fires, saves doctor bills by keeping all rooms at an equal temperature, and does not have to be renewed in a year or two.

This invention marks another victory for the great mass of the people over hard living conditions.

### HOLD FAMILY REUNION

The home of Mrs. Mary Eastburn was the scene of a family reunion Sunday evening, March 16th, in honor of Sergeant John W. Eastburn who returned home from Camp Lewis Sunday morning having been mustered out of the 162nd depot brigade. Sergeant Eastburn joined in 1917, and has seen service overseas, arriving in the U. S. in February, 1919.

The evening was spent in music and various amusements, and a sumptuous dinner enjoyed by all. There were 31 persons present, two of the Eastburn boys, D. F., and Lindsey, were unable to attend. Those present were:

Mrs. Mary Eastburn, Sergeant John W. Eastburn and Chas. Eastburn; S. T. Eastburn and family of Salem; Mrs. Rosie Darby and daughter, Sylvia, of Stayton; F. A. Eastburn and family of Munro; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Drury of Sepposee; Miss Vernie Robinson of Engover; Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Garbe, Wm. Myers and family, and Wm. Phillips and family, all of Aumsville.—Record.

### WANT PAVING ROUTE RECORDED

F. E. Yenger and A. J. Smith were Thursday circulating a numerously signed petition for the designation of a paved road from Donald to the White school via the Leabo place, as part of the paved road from the Newberg bridge to the Pacific highway. It is claimed that it not only shortens the distance but that it will also serve more people than any other route.

The petition is designed to change the route from the tentatively designated route from Donald to Aurora via the Peiffer corners. The final designation of the road will be made by the market roads committee in plenary session. The people along the road tentatively designated claim that it will serve the best interests of more people than any other route. Hence it is plain that the matter will have to be threshed out before the entire committee.—Aurora Observer.

### LIEUT. RAGSDALE DIES

Lieut. Irving L. Ragdale, who left here as a sergeant of Company I, died in France February 21 of bronchial pneumonia. He was in some of the hardest fighting in the battles of the Argonne, Chateau Thierry and the Meuse sectors and was wounded and twice gassed. His home was in Klamath county. In a recently received letter by his mother he referred to his marriage to a pretty French girl, which he said was the culmination of a war romance. He was cited for bravery in battle and had been honored by a position in the adjutant general's office, in the code department, general headquarters. He was a native of Missouri, 31 years of age, and had been an architect, having been in business in Portland, Eugene and Klamath Falls.

my question. "How do I know? I haven't seen her. But it is natural to suppose such a thing would be an awful shock to her."

I felt like singing, for joy. A terrible weight seemed to be lifted from my heart. Neil had not been with Blanche Orton. Foolish me, to have sat all night eating my heart out with fear and jealousy. I would never mistrust him again, I vowed, never condemn him until I was sure.

"Mr. Frederick was here today," I said, lacking strength for anything save commonplaces.

"What did he want?" a suspicious glance at me.

"Nothing save to say good-bye. He is leaving this afternoon. I thought of course you saw Mrs. Orton last night, Neil. You remember you went out as soon as you had answered the phone. I was so anxious when you did not return." I hoped he might explain his absence.

"Trust a woman for putting her own construction upon everything a man does."

(Tomorrow—Barbara Hears Gossip of Blanche and Neil.)

## Deals In Real Estate

Mary A. Pettor to Henry Torvend, 56 acres in D. H. Smith claim 42-6-1 W. \$7000.

J. L. Barber to Maggie Heltman, lot 9, block 2, and lot 2, block 4, Loganville.

Ida M. Babeck to L. H. Turner, part of lot 4 and all of lot 5, Capital Park addition, Salem.

E. P. Berdine to Aug. Olson, lots 1 and 2, block 5, Compton's addition, Salem, \$300.

D. F. Wagner to J. H. Albert, lot 16, block 1, Parish addition "A."

John F. Talent to Kathleen Talent, lot 7, block 15, Yew Park.

Alfred Shar to Wm. E. Hartman, lot 7, block 19, Nob Hill addition to Mattam, \$150.

Alice Fisher to J. C. Clearwater, lot 1, block 7B, Salem.

S. Rodden to Clopas Sequin, lot 8, block 25, Gervais, \$335.

J. E. Morbeck to F. J. Pesaler, 35 acres in Jas. McKee claim, 28-5-1 W.

G. W. Patterson to Caroline Harvey, S. half, SW quarter, SW quarter, section 18-8-3 W.

E. S. Longacre to Norris Ames, 200 acres in W. H. Hellman claim, 20-2-4 W.

Mary J. Buell to Niles Digerness, 54 acres in section 6-7-1 E.

C. K. Riggen to G. Patchen, lot 5, block 7, Capitol Park addition.

Lillian Fisher to Edith Drorbaugh, lot 4, block 1, Boise addition.

Zola Womack to B. F. Rogers, lot 1, block 6, Browns addition, Silverton.

Richard Fenton to J. D. Alexander, lot 7, Sunnyside Fruit Farm.

Jessie W. Stewart to Emile O. Aufranc, lots 1 and 2, in City View.

M. C. Thompson to Hans Anderson, 98.75 acres in Sam Allen claim, 56-6-1 W. \$4500.

A. J. Hager to A. A. Hager, 40 acres in Ben Munkers claim, 53-8-2 W.

C. C. Lionellen to Emma S. Cure, lots 6, 7, 8 and 9, block 24, Railroad addition, Jefferson, \$500.

Wm. Wolfe to Albert Wolfe, lot 24, West Woodburn, \$800.

Geo. W. Hobbs to Hans Jorgenson, 30.5 acres in Joel Fuller claim, 26-6-1 W. \$16,500.

Henry Hatcher to Frank Grumps, 35.90 acres in Jos. Churchill claim 37-4-1 W. \$5155.

## Jules Cambon



Jules Cambon, one of the French Peace Delegates. He was formerly French Ambassador to Germany.

## DALLAS HONORS SOLDIERS

Dallas, Mar. 24.—The reception for the returned Polk county soldiers and marines took place in Dallas Friday afternoon and night. The reception began at 3 o'clock with a band concert on the court house lawn, at which time an opportunity was given the people to meet all the returned soldiers. Business was practically suspended during the afternoon in order to give law people an opportunity to honor the heroes.

At the Dallas armory in the evening one of the biggest events in the history of the city took place, when a dance and reception were given the boys. McElroy's band of Portland was engaged to furnish music for the occasion. The armory was decorated with the national colors. A banquet for the soldiers and invited guests was given by the ladies of the Company L auxiliary without charge, and all the boys took advantage of the occasion. The soldiers and marines appeared in full uniform.

It would not be much is seems  
It would be with one who loves me  
In the cottage by the stream.  
—Miss Lena Baker, Salem.

## WHAT ABOUT YOUR INCOME?

The elements comprising the body are constantly wearing out and must be renewed daily, else the outgo of strength exceeds the income.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

will help the tired business-man or woman keep pace with the wear and tear of life. Scott's Emulsion nourishes the body, blood and nerves, and helps maintain an even balance of strength and energy. Safe-guard your income of strength with Scott's.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. 19-19

## LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift

It is well to remember at all times and especially in these days of economic readjustment that thrift is not by any means synonymous with parsimony and that there can be no business if thrift is encouraged exclusively as a money-saving practice.

For more than a year and a half the business interests of the country have been carrying heavy loads. These burdens have been borne with splendid loyalty and unselfishness. War-time economies made necessary the elimination of many forms of spending in order that the man-power and material resources of the nation could be placed solidly behind the war program.

These practices constituted the thrift of war savings and no one can say that the people of America did not measure up to the necessary requirements.

Today we have entirely different problems to face, and in some respects, they are more complicated than during the war period. The government must be supported in its financial needs, and, at the same time, it is essential that our merchants and manufacturers be given the encouragement of consistently liberal patronage. There are thousands of small

business firms that have just managed to survive the war period. It is right that they be given all possible consideration from the buying public and money hoarding is not going to help them.

There is just as much thrift in buying wisely as there is in saving wisely. These are all matters of individual adjustment. Legitimate business, the arts, the sciences, education and wholesome forms of diversion are worthy of our financial support, and it is our duty to encourage them when we can afford to do so. If we are at a loss to determine in our own minds whether such and such a practice might be considered unthrifty, we can satisfy ourselves by determining whether it constitutes any form of waste. Any practice that is wasteful should be discouraged. But there are many forms of spending that are thoroughly legitimate and desirable and should be encouraged because of the general good that will be accomplished by them. Such practices constitute the greater thrift—the broad, uplifting thrift upon which the future development of this nation depends.

These statements should not be construed as being in any way antagonistic to the faithful practices of thrift that constitute the systematic saving of a portion of one's income. While the habit of saving money is worthy of every encouragement, it is well to bear in mind that true thrift does not consist entirely of saving, and that in the administration of one's affairs the obligations one owes to general business and to society must be given due consideration.



**PAYROLL** money does more for a community than any other kind. The more payroll money put in circulation in Oregon, the better off we are—all of us. Buying Oregon products, instead of Eastern products, is the way to BUILD UP and to KEEP UP Oregon's payrolls. USE HOME PRODUCTS.

HOME INDUSTRY LEAGUE OF OREGON