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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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DEMOCRACY IN INDUSTRY.

While most thinking people in the world are pondering over the problem of Bolshevism, and representatives of the so-called "capitalist class" are particularly worried over the spread of radicalism in general, it is a good time to consider suggestions offered for the solution of the labor problems by Dr. Charles W. Elliot, president emeritus of Harvard. Dr. Elliot is recognized as one of the nation's clearest and fairest thinkers on economics, and he has given years of study to the subject.

He holds, first of all, that employers must abandon "every form of autocratic government," because autocracy today is no more tolerable in industry than it is in political life. He urges wider recognition of labor unions and a universal acceptance of the "collective bargaining" principle; better provision for the health, education and morals of working people, not as charity but as a matter of justice and sound business; an extension of co-operative management and an equal voice for employes on managing committees; the development of the partnership system, giving labor a proper share in the profits and business control.

These suggestions would have sounded very radical a few years ago. Today they are likely to be accepted, by employers awake to the signs of the times, as simple justice and practical common sense.

But the duty is not all on the side of the employer. The employe is reminded by Dr. Elliot that if he hopes to inaugurate a new and better system he must get rid of the idea that the capitalist is his natural enemy; he must give up all practice of violence to attain industrial ends; and he must give up, particularly at this time of worldwide shortage of commodities, the idea of an absurdly short working day and a limited output.

It is undoubtedly along these lines that safety and prosperity are to be found for both employers and employes. What both sides must clearly recognize is that there can be no safety nor prosperity for either without the willing co-operation of the other, and that willing co-operation can only be obtained through square treatment.

In spite of the lurid stories of allied dissensions at the peace conference, we are now officially assured that the German representatives will be given an opportunity to sign the treaty on April 25th. Those high-priced special correspondents have evidently been writing more to fill space than anything else.

Some of our American bolsheviks might change their minds if they really had to live in a Russified America. Many of them advocate the overturning of organized government and respectable society merely as a fad. Mentally they are weaklings who do not realize what the practical application of their theories would mean.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE LAWN MOWER.

How dear to my heart are the thoughts of the winter, the winter that's gone with a jump and a jerk, when lawyer and banker and tinsmith and printer got snow in their ears when they went to their work. Oh, winter's a season of laughter and loving, of singing the ballad and telling the yarn; but spring is at hand and I soon must be shoving the rusty old mower that stands in the barn. How sweet is the snow when it's seeping and sifting! I'd go out o'er a snowbank, I'd greet it with smiles; how pleasant the snow when it's whirling and drifting--we don't have to mow it or rake it in piles. The snow is all gone from the hill and the valley, it's melted and gone from the top and the barn; I have to quit playing baseball in the alley, and push the old mower that stands in the barn; the back action mower, the stem winding mower, the man killing mower that stands in the barn.

THE BILED SHIRT.

Somebody writes to the editor commenting on the fact that "the white linen shirt has become almost obsolete in the United States," and with it is disappearing its high-toned brother, the silk tile, is reverently known as a "plug hat."

Quite true--a fact for which such male Americans as pause a moment to ponder on changing fashions will devoutly thank Heaven. The "biled shirt" is gone, indeed. Gone with all its irritations and discomforts. We still see the immaculate and painful article of apparel worn occasionally with evening dress--another abomination that will pass in time--and now and then find a preacher or professor or an elderly, old-style gentleman flaunting his snowy front with an air of distinction ro lofty unconsciousness. But the present generation has almost forgotten the miseries of encasing itself in boiler-plate and losing its collar button inside that impenetrable chest-protector. The soft shirt, varicolored, has triumphed. Shirts have been made safe for democracy.

In England, we are told, the stiff boiled tunic still maintains its hold. British statesmen keep up the tradition. The British government functions as of old in white and adamantine breastplates, cuffs and collars with a "topper" tilted on its beetling brow. But even there the custom is doomed, for Britain, too, is turning democratic. Even an English premier or lord may some day be able to dress comfortably without feeling that he is shaking the foundations of the empire.

So the republican leaders in the new congress are disposed to let good legislation like the federal bank reserve rural credits, federal trade commission and some half-dozen other measures of importance stand. And yet when these laws were passed they were branded by the opposition party leaders as crude and unworkable in nearly all respects. All of which shows that President Wilson put through in his first term a bigger program of constructive legislation than both parties had been able to accomplish from the end of the Civil war up to that time.

Of course Former Secretary McAdoo will not run for president. Having become connected with the moving picture business, he has something that pays better and insures greater popularity.

Ought to be the biggest year in the history of Salem--and it will be that if the business and commercial interests take full advantage of their opportunities for expansion.

Putting men like Debs behind the prison bars is the surest way of making the world safe for democracy.

Odessa has been captured again. Sometimes we wonder if the war is really over.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BAB PLANS A SOCIAL CAREER FOR HERSELF AND HER BOY.

CHAPTER LVIII.

When Neil returned after talking Lorraine home, I thought I would ask him where he had been and who he had had with. But he scarcely had taken off his coat before he said:

"I can see by your face that you want to talk, Bab, but I am in no mood for conversation, and if you don't mind I will go immediately to bed."

My wife went wool gathering. I forgot everything I wanted to say and meekly returned:

"Very well, I won't talk if you don't want me to."

"I certainly don't--not to-night."

He had said he had spent an unpleasant evening. I was positive he had not been with Blanche Orton because of what Lorraine had said. If he were really tired and worried I did not want to add to his anxieties in any way. I had read often, in stories of married life, that when a man came home tired,

the best, the only thing, a wife could do was to keep still. So I kept still.

It takes a woman a long time to "get out" all the little kinks in her husband's nature. I had not yet become accustomed to all of them in Neil's, but one thing I had soon learned: If he were either tired or sleepy, it was of no use to try to talk to him. I might talk, surely; but he paid not the slightest attention, and would often leave me in the middle of a sentence.

I wondered what the business could have been that it should have given him a disagreeable evening. That it was anything but business, I never dreamed because I thought I know he had not been with Blanche Orton. Just why I should have believed her the only woman who might interest Neil, I could not have explained, but the fact remained. Aside from Blanche Orton, I had never felt the slightest twinge of jealousy of any other woman, although Neil was a great favorite with them, and was always joking and "carrying on" as mother would say. But there was something about him, about his manner when with Mrs. Orton, that was entirely different than when with others. At least it seemed so to me.

So above and beyond everything else I had the feeling that if I could keep Neil and Blanche Orton apart I would have no cause for anxiety.

As I have said, I had begun to plan a social career. At first it was with baby Robert's future in view. But I soon wanted it for myself. I would show them that I did not only have money, but that I had position. I urged Neil to buy a house on a fashionable street, a little east of the avenue, and hire expensive decorators to do it over. Then when it was ready, I indulged in a perfect riot of spending, assisted by Lorraine Meston who had exquisite taste.

Nothing was too good for me. Indeed, it was a task to find things which were good enough. Lorraine, who was one of the elect socially, had assured me that she would sponsor me in such a way that I would soon have a select circle of friends.

I was delighted that we were able to gratify my expensive tastes. How little I realized that money does not really get people anything! I could see I have believed then, so wrapped up was I in worldly things, what I firmly believe now: that more married people are separated by wealth, especially if it be quickly acquired, than by the direct

"SYRUP OF FIGS" CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at Tongue! Remove Poisons From Stomach, Liver And Bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only--look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. (Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.)

poverty. As long as there is necessity for struggle, husbands and wives bear that struggle together. Their lives are so entwined by necessity, that they never get far from each other in thought or in action. Everything that affects one also affects the other. It is a matter of mutual concern how every dollar is spent.

But with a plethora of money they interests are apt to diverge. Each make new friends who, while not perhaps intending to help to lead them farther afield in their lives together. Before they realize it he is going his way, she hers. They have no little problems to talk over; they neither earn, save, or spend together. They forget to consult each other over the things they do, the money they spend; it isn't necessary. So it had been with us in all the small things of life, and it was fast becoming so with the big things. For, while I planned my campaign I was so interested that I almost failed to notice when Neil remained out, or what time he came in.

(Tomorrow--The Interior Decorator Takes Charge of the House.)

NEW ENGLAND CUT OFF FROM REST OF WORLD BY TELEPHONE STRIKE

Eight Thousand Operators Leave Work Early This Morning.

Boston, Mass., April 15.--(United Press.)--New England, with the exception of Connecticut was practically cut off from telephone connections with the outside world, following the strike of 8000 telephone operators at 7 o'clock this morning.

The governors of Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire and Rhode Island today esbied an appeal to President Wilson to end the strike.

Reports from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont showed that the strike was put into effect with remarkable speed and without disorder.

In Boston it was said that not one of the several thousand girls reported for work today. Hospitals, doctors, factories, hotels and brokers were seriously hampered in their work.

Police Held Ready.

The police department is in readiness to handle emergencies which may arise as a result of the strike. As many fire alarms are sent by telephone, the fire department took extra precautions in answering all alarms.

Aches, Pains and Soreness

When you want to stop pain and do the job quickly and surely--the original improvement on the old-fashioned mustard plaster--Begy's Mustarine--the kind that contains real yellow mustard. It cannot blister and there are no disagreeable fumes to irritate the nose and eyes.

Just rub it on for any ache or pain it penetrates quickly and relieves almost instantly by gently stimulating the circulation and dispersing all inflammation and congestion.

Always in the yellow box--be sure to ask for Begy's Mustarine.



M'NARY NAMES TEAMS FOR LOAN CAMPAIGN

Quota For County And Individual Towns Less Than In Last Drive.

The quota for Salem for the victory liberty loan, as announced by county chairman F. G. Deckhach this morning, is \$820,150. The quota for Marion county is \$1,237,500.

With the announcement of the quota for Salem liberty loan headquarters at the Commercial club took on new life. The quota for the fourth liberty loan for Salem was \$907,325. With the smaller amount to be subscribed for this fifth loan, there is a feeling among those in charge of the campaign that the people of the city will respond abnormally when the workers are out next week.

John H. McNary as general, has assumed charge of the work and went to Portland this morning to receive final instructions from the state headquarters. The four colonels, to report directly to General McNary are T. A. Livesley, W. M. Hamilton, W. L. Staley and John H. Farrar.

The appointment of captains by the colonels are as follows:
By T. A. Livesley--W. Connel Dyer, E. A. Kurtz, Jos. Baumgartner, Frank Davey, Fred Eriox, T. K. Ford, M. L. Meyers, Hal D. Patton and Homer H. Smith.

By W. M. Hamilton--W. G. Allen, A. N. Morefield, Chas. Vlek H. O. Snelling, P. E. Fullerton, E. P. Carleton, Jos. Gruber, Lot L. Pearce, W. A. Marshall and John Bayne.

By W. L. Staley--T. G. Boyer, Ben F. West, Dr. Morehouse, A. A. Lee, Harley O. White, Edna White, G. A. Hartman, Percy M. Varney and Elmer Daus.

By John H. Farrar--G. E. Halverson, E. S. Tillinghast, J. A. Baker, S. E. Purvay, Ray Shields, W. A. West, Wm. Gahldorf, Paul V. Johnson and Arthur Lawrence.

Each of the captains has been assigned a certain district to work. And as workers in each district, the captains are to select ten men each. Monday morning the 300 workers will go out into the city and the seven rural routes leading into the city to receive subscriptions for the victory loan.

The quotas for the other cities in the county outside of Salem are as follows:

Aunsville	\$ 9795
Avocra	24,250
Donald	7,550
Gervais	10,900
Hubbard	15,350
Jefferson	15,550
Monitor	6,500
Mr. Angel	4,900
Stratton and Mill City	51,100
Silverton	142,150
St. Paul	10,700
Turner	7,650
Woodburn	71,800

CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA TOWN DISPERSE BOLSHAEVSKI

Ferrell, Pa., April 15.--(United Press.)--Scores of Ferrell business men and private citizens, headed by the county borough police force, state constabulary, firemen and the police force of the United States Steel corporation, all armed with bayoneted rifles and revolvers, broke up an alleged bolshevik meeting here last night.

BANDITS ROB MESSENGER OF 'FRISCO BANK TODAY

San Francisco, April 15.--(United Press.)--Two bandits held up a messenger of the Bank of California today and robbed him of \$3000 in currency. They first struck the messenger over the head with the butt of a revolver.

The bandits backed the messenger, who was a new employe, into a doorway while pedestrians looked on. The robbery occurred when the messenger was en route to the sub-treasury.

News was turned over to the telegraph companies with the result that offices throughout New England were swamped with messages.

Small boys reaped a harvest as messengers at unobedient prices.

A report that the strike pickets would appear "all fussed up" on Easter millinery, caused hundred of persons to go out of their way to pass the exchange. They were not disappointed. The millinery was plentiful and of many colors.

Business Losses Great.

Undertakers hastily inserted advertisements advising the public to use face-packs at their expense in case of death.

Brokers declared they would lose thousands of dollars. Many customers rushed messengers with orders to sell and the messengers arrived after the stock had dropped. Two reported that much of the curb market business will be transferred to New York.

Orders are said to have been received by the New England Telephone & Telegraph company from Postmaster General Burleson, directing that strikebreakers be placed in the company's exchanges.

Mrs. A. J. Anderson, who crossed the plains to Oregon in 1852, died Saturday near The Dalles, aged 80 years.

After a journalistic career of 32 years in Baker, G. E. Small has disposed of his interest in the Baker Democrat.

Word comes from Honolulu of the death there of George Scorer, well known lumberman of Hoquiam, Wash.

THAT OFFICE FURNITURE

Many men spend a major portion of their waking hours in their offices. Why not, then, have good desks, tables, and chairs to live with. If in need of anything in the office line, see this up-to-date Olson line of sanitary built, natural oak, wax finished furniture, at moderate prices.

MAHOGANY TABLES

For the library, living room or parlor, finished in the beautiful mahogany dull wax. Nothing furnishes just quite so handsome as does mahogany. A beautiful colonial table, 30x42 inches, \$35.00.

A massive colonial table, 30x48 inches, \$43.50.

A Queen Ann design, 30x48 inches, extremely handsome, \$43.75.

A 26x70 inch Davenport table with drop leaf ends, in that new dull wax broom finish at only \$48.50. Smaller tables and pedestals at smaller prices.

Remember this firm is quoting the lowest prices on linoleums as our wonderfully increased sales in this department proves. See us first before buying linoleums. We are after a fair share of the linoleum business of this community, and are going to make an honest and fair effort to get it by giving our customers a good article at a fair profit.

CHAMBERS AND CHAMBERS

467 Court Street

We're For America! Are You? BUY VICTORY BONDS