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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

BONDS FOR MARKET ROADS.

The Capital Journal was not in favor of the \$850,000 bond issue for good roads when it was before the voters of Marion county five years ago. It believed that the time was not ripe for the expenditure of so large a sum of money upon roads then.

Subsequent developments have proven the wisdom of the stand taken at that time. Road-building was in its infancy at that time, the best types of permanent road had not been settled upon, and there was no state road-building program formulated. Even with the best of intentions much of the money might have frittered away. Large amounts would have been expended upon the Pacific highway through the county now to be taken care of by the state highway commission and government funds.

The situation is different now. The county will only have to look after the lateral or feeder roads leading to the main highway, and these as a matter of fact are of greater importance to the farmers and local business interests than the state highway.

Money expended wisely at this time ought not to be wasted, but should bring good returns in improved marketing conditions and the general satisfaction and development that all-the-year-around good roads should bring to a community.

The chief point of contention at this time seems to be whether bonds should be issued or taxes levied which shall be sufficient to pay for the road improvements as they are made. This point is of course worthy of due consideration and there are good arguments to be advanced on both sides. The people of the county will have an opportunity to register their convictions on this point when the bond issue comes up for adoption or rejection at the special election in June.

The pay-as-you-go advocates have always back of them the sound argument of adhering to conservative business methods in the carrying out of public works. The bond advocates, on the other hand, argue that the good roads are needed now for growth and development and the profitable conduct of business and production. Stronger still, we think, is the argument that since the permanent roads are needed and must be built some time, the accepted time is now, when the country is seeking to shift from a condition of war which upset all lines of industry without going through a depression that will make the return to normal were difficult and longer deferred both to the producer and consumer. Plenty of work for everybody, development of resources and expansion of industry at this time will do much to bring back the public mind to the works and ways of peace. A busy people will have less time to think of the losses and horrors of war,

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

WILLYUM.

I haven't heard of Kronprinz Willy for long, long weary weeks; no doubt he's sitting, sad and silly, with tears upon his cheeks, and thinking of the days departed, when he was blithe and buoyant hearted, and when he danced and choo-choo-carted with other dizzy freaks. I'm glad there seems no disposition to push him to the front, to use his punk, forlorn condition, as theme for movie stunt; no lecture bureaus seem to want him, and no chataquas wildly flout him; nor do the sideshow magnates haunt him, with offers of much blunt. No manager will bring him hither, to make a goodly pile; we're all inclined to let him wither, on his damp misty isle; and if the sea should overflow him, or if a rampant wind should blow him so flat his father wouldn't know him, we still shall sing and smile. By all the busy world forgotten, he walks beside the sea, and doubtless thinks his fate is rotten, and doubtless sighs, "Oh, cheer!" Imprisoned is the restless rover; his limelight days are done and over; he cuts no grass, puts up no clover; 'tis well, as you'll agree.

and it will tend to dispel the isms and the cries and unrest brooding over a war-torn world.

Keep busy, face the future with confidence and faith and build for the future—a new and reconstructed world which will stake its salvation on the works and blessings peace should bring forgetfulness of war and all that it implies.

Marion county is but a small part of the world, it is true, but if every community will do its share to make the world safe for permanent peace, we should be justified in looking forward to a long era of prosperity and general contentment.

The advocates of permanent road building have a strong argument on their side when they put forward their program as an aid in national reconstruction which is generally recognized as essential to the safety of civilization and organized government.

THE REAL AUTOCRAT.

We will have to carry this war into Asia, yet. On the border of Afghanistan is a small kingdom called Ava. Its ruler signs his state documents:

"Signed and sealed by the king of kings, whom all the world should obey, because he preserves life in all human beings, because he regulates the seasons, and because he is father of the sun and because he is king of the twenty-four umbrellas."

It is plain that this is even a more dangerous autocrat than the kaiser ever was. Even Bill in the wildest flights of his dream of universal domination never thought of those twenty-four umbrellas.

After reading the speeches of Senator George Chamberlain and the editorials of the Oregonian on American inefficiency and the total lack of organization and method in our war work, the following from an article in Power-Plant Engineering is astounding: "If the Germans had not known of the great stream of shells, gas, tanks, and other munitions that was ready to flow forward they might have fought on through 1919, and the battles would have cost the lives of 200,000 American soldiers. But we were making more mustard gas than Great Britain, France and Germany combined. Our tank program called for one tank for every seventy-five foot of front; artillery and shells were under way that would have blown the German army off the face of the earth. And they knew it. So that, although we are paying for a great mass of material that never reached the front, it is really a payment for the saving of 200,000 lives of our boys, and wounds that cannot even be estimated." And to think that all this was done, and three and a half million men put under arms, (2,500,000 in France) in only a year and a half! How it could have been done by such utterly incompetent men as we were told had charge of all the departments of government is certainly the wonder of the age.

The advertisers in any line of business are the real builders of towns and cities. They make the newspapers possible and in turn the newspapers make the community what it is, since it is always possible to accurately judge a town by the quality of its newspapers. The man who tries to do business without advertising in an intelligent, legitimate way in the newspapers belongs in a cross-roads village. If the town he lives in grows and prospers it is because there are other men living there who are enterprising and progressive.

The League of Nations constitution is doing pretty well. It is said to have about half as many amendments now as the constitution of the United States.

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THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

THE INTERIOR DECORATOR TAKES CHARGE OF THE HOUSE.

CHAPTER LXIV.
Lorraine Morton, of course, knew nothing of Neil's business matters. She had said to me: "You must make use of that handsome husband of yours to help you socially. Many of the men he must know in a business way are probably also prominent in a social way. It isn't easy to get into the set in which I happened to be born, but you are clever and educated, and so is your husband. It will perhaps take time, but you will get there in the end if you are persistent." Lorraine as she said, had been "born" into the set in which she moved. She hadn't much money, not nearly as much as we had, or rather as we spent; but she lived in an old mansion on Washington Square which had been in the family for years—"forever", she said—and was received nearly everywhere.

I had no desire to be one of the so-called "four hundred." But I did wish to belong to the select coterie of people whom Lorraine knew, a few of whom I had met. In my new house I would entertain, in a way I could not think of in an apartment. So while I shopped Lorraine and I habilitated together over what we should do in the way of entertaining when all should be ready. Neil had gasped when I told him the decorator's price for making over the interior, but had said:

"Go as far as you like! I just sold a big block of stock the other day. There's no need to economize. Just give me the figures so I can have some idea of what the thing will total."

Neil's generosity delighted me, and made Lorraine gape.

"Mr. Forbes must have slathers of money to give you carte blanche like this," she remarked. For all that she was out of the closet, Lorraine was dreadfully slangy at times. But she would do, as she pleased in that, as in

MARION COUNTY DRIVE EXPECTED TO BE SHORT

Appeal To Put District Over Top In First Days Of Campaign Made.

J. P. Hutchesson, chairman of the publicity committee for the victory loan drive, believes that the Salem public will respond so cheerfully when the liberty loan workers call next week that the quota for Salem can be subscribed at least within three days.

The busiest men in the city will give their time to this work and for this reason, it is expected that the campaign to begin next Monday will go with a rush.

The following appeal has been issued from the loan headquarters here calling for the support of Salem and Marion county in the coming drive:

A great victory is about to be celebrated; the mortgage burned and the receipts filed away in the archives of the nation so that future generations can see how we did it.

The question is—will everyone do his or her duty?

The writer knows that "It Can Be Done." Every man, woman and child in Salem and Marion county knows that "It Can Be Done." Listen! I will draw you a picture and when your mind's eye has fully comprehended it's beauty remember that the workers in the victory loan are going to endeavor to paint that picture and make it a "Masterpiece" to hang before the people of the state for all time to come.

Here is the picture—As I look through the telescope of my mind's eye I see a beautiful city. I see the capitol dome; the state buildings; the manufacturing district; and the busy business center; I see the Willamette river along one side and

other things. Her position was secure. I really wanted people to find me worth while. I longed to be a sort of leader—which I knew I could not be for a long time, if ever. The idea had rather gone to my head. I was so exercised over my new house, I shopped so indefatigably, that I was worn out. For the first time since our marriage I began taking my breakfasts in bed. My conscience pricked me at first. Often the morning was the only time I had to talk with Neil. But after a while that ceased to trouble me. I wasn't thinking where all this would lead; I only thought of what I, myself, wanted to accomplish, I did not even see where my domestic life was going, because I did not think of domestic things. And all the time I rarely saw Neil. I mean saw him to talk to him or to ask the questions which I used to ask about where he had spent his time and with whom.

Then one day I received quite the greatest shock I had had since the day I had listened at the door when Mr. Frederick and Mr. Black were in the library with Neil.

It was Lorraine who dealt the blow. "What is your husband's business, Bab?" she asked one day. "I thought he was a broker. I have heard him mention stocks, and you have also talked of them. Isn't he on the exchange?"

"No—he is a promoter and oil promoter—or perhaps they are sometimes called brokers? I know nothing about business, Lorraine. Neil doesn't believe in talking of his affairs at home."

"But Bab—a promoter! That accounts for it?"

"Accounts for what?" It had been a long time since I had given Neil's business any thought, so taken up was I with my new idea.

"Why—I heard—that he had many undesirable acquaintances." I knew by the way she hesitated that she had more to tell me.

"Undesirable—"

"Yes, men of shady character and vulgar habits. I hate to say such things to you, Bab, but it will be no use for you to try to do anything in a social way if this is so."

Clearly, there came into my mind the whispered expression I had caught when dear father talked to me: "A house of cards."

(Tomorrow—Lorraine Dashes Bab's Hopes of Social Success.)

SEND
Kranses'
Stellar
Chocolates
Valentine



Don't toss and turn all night

Resinol

will stop that itch

Four hours of sleep lost through that painful itching means long wearisome hours next day—tired out—unfit for work. Tonight apply Resinol Ointment just before retiring. The results will surprise you. All itching and pain usually disappears like magic.

Keep the affected parts well cleaned with Resinol Soap by day. For sale at all druggists. For free samples write Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

Surrounding this city I see a wonderfully productive agricultural and horticultural area.

Civic pride is shown in every section of the city in the well kept lawns and parking strips; the lovely homes and the spirit of the people who love this city and county almost beyond human conception.

When the great world war came to this country, Salem and Marion county boys and men left their all and went to answer the call of their country.

They placed themselves under the command of the president and stood loyal and gave their best until the armistice was signed and demobilization ordered. They are still upholding the hands of the president and the administration and are back of this victory loan to the very last man.

The residents of this city and county have supported and put over every liberty loan in the past. They have helped most liberally with the Red Cross and other kindred relief work. Their record is well worthy of the most liberal praise.

But, let us finish the picture. Every person knows that the victory loan must be taken up. The residents of Salem know that this city and county must take up the quota assigned.

"It Can Be Done"

Let every captain and every worker on every team for this victory loan, as he or she prepares to retire next Sunday night, make a solemn vow that he or she will be on time every day morning April 21, and let every one start at a certain hour and put in every minute until the zero hour with the determination in the mind of each to finish the job in one day. "It Can Be Done," and here is the way to do it.

Every person in Salem and Marion county must be ready to sign up when called upon and for every dollar you can manage.

Think what this would mean. "It" every person will subscribe, just the amount they can handle, and do this on Monday—Salem and Marion county will go over the top in one day—the work will be done and the workers can be released to go about their separate lines of work. Isn't it a beautiful thought? Wouldn't you like to see this victory loan subscribed in one day? Can't you appreciate the saving in time and worry? Wouldn't it be a grand and glorious day for Salem and Marion county? "It Can Be Done."

LETTER FROM OHIO
Mansion, Ohio, April 11, '19

Dear Sir: Having seen the request for a suitable name for the Oregon prune I would suggest that the word Oregon's Best Prune that tells where came from and to assured quality; I also compliment the ad of the same fruit packing company in Salem that appeared in March either 9 or 10 issue of their willingness to contract for berries at specified prices, also to furnish plants, etc., and also specifying what can be accomplished is one of the best ads for Oregon's great productive ness and ought to be in continually so as a guarantee to newcomers what they can do if they want to try. I am sorry I have not got the copy any more but I give all my papers away to others, that they might know that there is something good beyond the Rockies. Spring is here and we are enjoying

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That's the only kind that ever goes out of this shop

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The Quickener Press

G. E. Brookers, Prop.
103 North Commercial—up stairs.

Doctors Recommend BON-OPTO FOR THE EYES

Physicians and eye specialists prescribe Bon-Opto as a safe home remedy in the treatment of eye troubles and to straighten crows' feet. Sold under money refund guarantee by all druggists.

Finish the Job

Let us LEND as cheerfully as our boys GAVE. Buy gladly and to the limit of Victory notes, in appreciation of what they did for us, and for the world.

CAPITAL NATIONAL BANK

J. H. Albert, President
Jos. H. Albert, Cashier