

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

## The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 136 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

### THE LAST CHANCE

The most unexpected condition attending the issue of the Victory Loan is the refusal of the Treasury Department to accept oversubscriptions. This is considered especially remarkable in view of the fact that the issue is \$1,500,000,000 or \$2,000,000,000 less than the public had been led to expect. There will be only \$4,500,000,000 of these bonds put on the market. And what is more, this is announced as positively the last public loan.

Millions of people who have formed the bond-buying habit, who have learned to enjoy the feeling of being 'bond holders,' and who after paying for one set of bonds begin at once looking forward eagerly to the next opportunity, will be disappointed. It will still be possible hereafter, of course, to buy war bonds; but they will not be offered again by the government, with its spectacular appeals and easy conditions and universal facilities for subscribing with little effort. In the future purchasers will have to go into the open market, buying government securities through brokers. They will have to pay cash in most instances; and because of competition that will ensue, they may soon have to pay higher prices.

It goes without saying, then, that there will be a big rush to take up this issue. It is the last chance to loan money directly to Uncle Sam in an exceptionally desirable type of investment.

Did Germany ever do anything other than wrong? Discussion of the peace delegates relative to what is to be done with the surrendered German fleet brings out the fact that everything is wrong with them to prevent their successful use by any of the allied nations. The machinery is on a different scale, threads on the wheels turn left handed and even the electric light sockets are of an odd size. It is said that the cost of putting a German dreadnaught into shape for use by the United States navy would be \$5,000,000.

War taxes come, but it's good business to pay them. The United States so far has paid one-third of its war expenses by current taxes. One of the reasons why both Germany and France feel their war burdens pressing so heavily today is that they raised their funds almost wholly by loans—whose payment they now face.

Now there is a League of Women Voters. A League of Notions added to the League of Nations.

Senator Johnson of California laments that the newspapers are nearly all "sycophants and cowards," and "the days of journalism has passed." That's what the newspapers get for not endorsing the views of a Bolshevik leader like Johnson!

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### THE SADDEST HOUR

I'm saddest when I sing old songs of love and home; for neighbors come and fling big dernicks at my dome. My voice is like the wail of some sick wolverene; I ought to be in jail of using it, I ween. The neighbors cry, "By jing, cut out that ghashly chant"; I dearly love to sing, because I can't. At some things I excel; at knitting I'm a jo; but I would rather yell than anything I know. We mortals and perverse; we'd rather do the things that we do worse than any one in view. There always is in reach some melancholy guy who cannot make a speech, and yet is bound to try. Some fellow with long hair will punch piano keys, although his friends declare his talent tastes of cheese. Some weary, mournful bore hands out a story stale, and thinks we ought to roar with laughter at the tale. One thing's beyond my skill, I cannot sing for prunes; and so I'm bound to trill, and murder useful tunes. And then the neighbors come, and gather round my shack, at eve, when fireflies hum along their glowing track; they seek my cottage door, the men of hill and dale, and for an hour or more they ride me on a rail.

### IMMIGRANTS LURED AWAY

According to the American Bankers Association, there is an alarming exodus of aliens to Europe. These people, their imaginations influenced by Bolshevik propaganda, are withdrawing their savings, selling their Liberty bonds and setting sail.

It is estimated that more than 1,000,000 will certainly go, taking with them many hundred million dollars of American currency.

Naturally this sudden withdrawal of huge sums is not good for the finances of this country, but we can stand it. Far worse it is for those deluded souls who have listened to the sinister whisper of "free and unrestricted liberty in the homeland."

Their disillusionment has its pitiful side; but perhaps it is just as well that some of these people who have lightly esteemed the privilege of America, or have been prone to disturbance and revolution, should taste at first hand the thing they think they want.

The first thing they find will be that in any Bolshevik-ridden country their savings will be torn from them without mercy, while they and the kin they go to help may suffer, starve or bleed unheeded.

When they have seen the wages of their hard work, their painful saving, shiveled in the roaring furnace of Europe, this republic, free because it is law-abiding, will have new meaning. Either they will creep back here, chastened and worth while, or they will exert a mighty effort to establish such republics as this in the countries abroad. In either case it will be worth all it costs to them and to America.

Lenine promises to send an army to Budapest. There we find Bolshevism, like Prussianism, "defends itself" by invading other countries.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

SAD, DISTURBING THOUGHTS  
FOLLOW  
CHAPTER LXXV

I sat for an hour musing, stumped by what Mr. Frederick had told me. I went over our conversation, every word seemed fairly burned into my memory as fearfully had they hurt me. That Neil, my Neil, the father of my boy should be dishonest; should knowingly cheat and deceive people was almost unbearable. Yet once more was I filled with distrust, once more had veered entirely around in my thoughts.

I had been so sure that in this last analysis Neil would prove himself all I thought him; that in this talk with Mr. Frederick I should learn that all my fears, all my forebodings had been needless, that the cruel gossip I had heard had been nothing but gossip, and without foundation, that the reaction was terrible.

"Can I ever believe in him again! Can I ever be happy?" I said aloud as I got up and wearily, like an old woman climbed the soft carpeted stairs to my room, the room which I had so delighted in, and which now I resented at almost with loathing as I recalled what Mr. Frederick had said. People were blaming Neil for living as we did—perhaps they were also blaming me. Maybe they thought I wanted now to be richest so I could live in a handsome home, cars, and all the luxuries we enjoyed. The thought was torturing.

I deliberately made a reason of the house. Even into the kitchen did I go, impressing upon myself the luxury with which I was surrounded. Could it be true that Neil was really taking money from my wages and expending it on my maid; tried to say no, he hadn't done so. Everything we had had been honestly earned, but I couldn't. In the light of what Mr. Frederick had told me, I couldn't.

I knew he would not willingly hurt me, that while he was blurt he was kind. He had probably softened many things perhaps were worse than he had told me. No wonder he as well as I had been so sure that in this last analysis Neil would prove himself all I thought him; that in this talk with Mr. Frederick I should learn that all my fears, all my forebodings had been needless, that the cruel gossip I had heard had been nothing but gossip, and without foundation, that the reaction was terrible.

I started to order the car, then halted. The cars, too, were they not bought with other people's money? Was not Neil criticised for having them as well? No, not until I knew more or was sure, and what false would I use the cars. I would walk.

It may have been a morose streak in me that made me choose the oldest, plainest dress in my wardrobe. Then I took little Robert to his go-cart and I felt better physically; but my mental distress had been increased.

"I had met Lorraine Morton. She turned and walked with me, looking in surprise at my costume.

"Where oh where is the stylish Mrs. Forbes going, oh, where oh, where has she gone?" she sang out at me.

"Lorraine will you answer me a question, and answer it truthfully! I asked without preamble.

"If I answer it at all I will tell the truth," she bantered. I was sure she had no idea of what I was going to say.

"Are people talking of our extravagance, our new house, cars and all the other things when they speak of us?" I couldn't say Neil's name. It stuck in my throat.

Barbara, they are! I never should have told you, had you not asked. But they say he takes the money given him to invest, and uses it to make a splurge, to live on. I am sorry you asked me. I am afraid you will connect me only with disagreeable things."

"I wanted the truth."

"I know you haven't been to blame Barbara. You didn't know."

"I have been to blame. I should have made it my business to know."

Tomorrow—Barbara Plans Retrenchment.

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Civ News  
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Elks are busy today decorating the armory for the annual home coming event, to be celebrated Tuesday evening with a banquet, appropriate address, music, dancing and moving picture slides. Members of the lodge are asked to meet at the lounge rooms at 7:30 o'clock in order that all may march in a body to the armory to be seated at the same time for the banquet which happens to be the first number on the program. The chairman of the state Pop committee of Portland and a couple of good singers from the big city will be on hand as well as a string orchestra of five pieces. Johnny Jones will put on the banquet. With the present membership of 925, it is estimated that at least 800 will manage to get in on the evening's events.

A teachers zone meeting will be held next Saturday at Donald. Mrs. M. L. Falkner, supervisor will attend and address the session. One of the special features of the meeting will be a practical demonstration of the Donald Standard cooking club, as this club will serve luncheon. An address will be delivered by President J. H. Ackerman at the morning session. In the afternoon Prof. John C. Almack, director of the extension service of the University of Oregon, will speak.

Tonight is Cherrian drill night. Captain Mangia is anxious that every Cherrian should report for duty at 7:30 o'clock at the city hall.

One case of influenza was reported yesterday to Mayor C. E. Albin. Last week several were reported from south of the city. Mr. Albin states that, with the bare possibility of the influenza returning to the city, that all school children, teachers, pastors of churches and lodge members should cooperate with the city authorities in keeping the mayor posted of any cases whatsoever of influenza. Should there be any danger of the return of the disease, as has happened in some communities, the mayor states that he is in favor of at once establishing an emergency hospital where every case may be taken when the symptoms are first discovered. With all cooperating with the mayor and council, it is felt that the disease can be successfully combated. There is but the one case in all city now and it is thought that all city and county should be on their guard and report quickly should a case develop. Members of the household where the one case was reported were on the streets Saturday.

For the past year or so, there has been a post office order that no packages should be received for soldiers unless accompanied by a special order of a higher commanding officer. This order has now been cancelled and it is possible to mail packages not exceeding seven pounds to any of the boys on overseas duty. No order is necessary. All that is asked is that the

# A Cold Blooded Business Proposition

You've Heard People Say It

"The people are tired of patriotism now that the war is over. The only thing that will appeal to them is a COLD BLOODED BUSINESS PROPOSITION."

Do you believe it? Do you think people are going to invest in this Victory Loan ONLY because it's a bully good investment?

Seventy-two thousand Americans went to France and "INVESTED" all they had in Liberty—and were killed before their "DIVIDENDS" came due.

THAT was a cold-blooded business proposition. Two million other Americans went to France, too, and willingly offered their lives on the same investment. They knew they might never clip a coupon.

Thirty million other Americans at home got in on that "INVESTMENT"—saved and sacrificed to do it.

That was a "cold-blooded business proposition."

## The Job Must Be Finished

We are still Americans and every "TRUE AMERICAN" is going to see the job finished in the good old American style.

It may be a "cold-blooded business proposition," some people call it "PATRIOTISM."

# Go to Your Bank NOW and Buy Victory Bonds

VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN AD. COMMITTEE

Space Contributed by

## H. G. Shipley Co.

package shall not exceed the seven pounds and that it be fully prepaid and properly addressed.

The International Correspondence school has brought suit against Benjamin R. Perkins, its former agent in the city. In the complaint it is stated that Mr. Perkins has possession of bound volumes, instruction papers, advertising and soliciting equipment and that he has failed to deliver them to the newly appointed agent. The International Correspondence school asks the court for an injunction preventing Mr. Perkins from selling scholarships and from collecting any money or in any way injuring its business.

Salem has witnessed the monster productions of Griffith, among them the "Hearts of the World" with its gripping scenes from the world war. In this same class, without its whir of horrors, is Allen Holubar's masterpiece—"The Heart of Humanity", which comes to the Oregon for a four-day run, beginning Wednesday, April 23rd. In this eight-reel film Dorothy Phillips has been cast for the most appealing role of her career. It is a story of mother-love, of heroism, of the most testing dramatic incident. In it is featured the famous "Princess Pat" regiment of Canadians which was literally shot to extinction in Ypres front. This colossal picture, built up without regard to cost at Universal City, reveals the work of the Red Cross and the magnificent courage of the Canadian contingent to perfection.

High Voltage Wire Kills Eugene Discharged Soldier

Eugene, Or., April 21.—Thornton Umphrey, discharged soldier, was instantly killed last night when he came in contact with high voltage wires while trying to walk the girders of the bridge between this city and Springfield. His body has not yet been recovered from the river into which it was plunged from the bridge.

According to details available Umphrey dated a companion to walk the bridge. The dare was refused and he attempted to do the feat himself. His shoulder struck the live wire and he was instantly electrocuted. He is the son of John Umphrey who lives about seven miles west of Eugene.

Eugene Girl Near Death As Result of Auto Accident

Eugene, Or., April 21.—Thirteen-year-old Margaret Farrington, daughter

of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Farrington of this city is hovering between life and death today as the result of the overturning of a car in which she was riding Saturday night. John Walker, who was driving the car, is badly cut about the head and is otherwise injured but not seriously.

The young couple in company with another couple whose names have not been revealed, attempted to pass a machine while driving a few miles north of Eugene when their car was wrecked. The injured people were brought to the city in a passing car.

Congregation Smokes and Lounges at Unique Service

Portland, Or., April 21.—While cigars and cigarettes were sold and smoked, Dr. W. W. Youngton conducted the regular services of Wilbur Memorial Methodist Episcopal church here last night.

The scene was the lobby and mozaic floor of the Multnomah hotel.

Some of the music of the services were the sounds of the hotel cash register and telegraph instruments. Guests arrived and checked out. The bootblack shined the shoes of some of the "congregation." The musical numbers of the services were applauded.

This is said to be the first time in the history of the Methodist church that regular services have been held in a hotel lobby.

Speeder With Arm Around Girl Runs Down Aged Man

Portland, Or., April 21.—Mr. Rasette, 60, was struck and killed by an automobile which was driven by an unknown man Sunday afternoon at Tigard, 11 miles south of Portland.

The driver of the machine, says eye witnesses of the fatal accident, was traveling at the rate of 40 miles an hour while having one arm around his girl companion. He wore a soldier's uniform. Rasette's skull was fractured.



Scratching sometimes leads to blood-poisoning

Scratching that inflamed surface does not relieve the irritation—it increases the pain. The finger-nails often carry dangerous micro-organisms—infection sets in—blood-poisoning may be the result. Avoid such a calamity by anointing the sore spot with Resinol Ointment, cleansing it occasionally with Resinol Soap and warm water.

On first application the itching usually disappears entirely and the trouble quickly clears up if treated promptly.

At all drug stores. Write Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for free samples.

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