

CHARLES H. FISHER  
Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

THURSDAY EVENING  
May 8, 1919

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

## The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 126 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

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES

W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.  
W. H. Stockwell, Chicago, People's Gas Building

The Daily Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone 81 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

### MAKING GERMANY SAFE.

Today if never before, Germany realizes how hopeless and vain was her cause during the war—during all of the years of preparation for that bloody struggle, in fact. Stripped of all her colonial possessions, thrust back within narrow borders defined by racial lines, weighted down with debts of reparation and restoration and practically denied a voice in her own economic affairs for a century to come, she is as a nation but newly born.

Seventy million people face, under the provisions of the peace treaty, national submission to the dictates of the Allies for generations hence. And all because of the false ambitions of an autocratic few. But the peace treaty is just, and lenient, when we consider the cost in blood, property and suffering incident to the war which the treaty concludes.

Germany, in the vernacular, is "getting off easy." And therein lies the danger of the whole treaty. The Hun spirit that ravaged Belgium, laid northern France in waste and waged war without conscience upon the high seas is not yet subdued. That much we see in the attitude

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

POOR WASHINGTON.

In Washington men pay their taxes on motor cars and battle axes, on stately homes with all their splendors, on furniture and pink suspenders. The burden ever greater waxes; there's no variety of taxes that doesn't hit the stricken city and make it look around for pity. And Washington would dig the money and wear a smile serene and sunny, and show a host of cheerful faces, if she could vote like other places. But Uncle Sam, he says, "No, never! Let digging up be your endeavor, and do not knock, with busy mallet, because you cannot have the ballot. You should be glad to dig the boodle, and whoop around for Yankee Doodle, sound loyalty to me denoting, without a hughouse wish for voting." From Washington men go to battle, where mortars pop and sabres rattle; they go, from shanty and from manor, and wave aloft our spangled banner, and offer all they have for freedom, and when they go we cry, "God speed 'em." When they come back, their laurels toting, and ask to do their share of voting, we say, "Gee whiz! Such talk is treason! Now, boys, ask anything in reason, and you will not be rendered goatless—but Washington is always voteless!"

## Good Buys In Used Cars

- 4 cylinder Cole, newly painted and in perfect condition.
  - 6 cylinder Cole, cord tires, runs like new.
  - 4 cylinder Reo, good tires, perfect shape. Will trade for house and lot.
  - 1915 Mitchell A-1 shape. A bargain.
  - A Flanders bug, rebuilt. A snap.
- See these bargains at

SALEM VELIE COMPANY

162 N. Commercial

Phone 1604

of the German delegates who received the terms of peace at Versailles yesterday. The same insolent tone that characterized the old Hohenzollern documents of the past spoke through the written reply handed to the Allied peace envoys yesterday. The attitude of the enemy delegates was that of representatives of a regime "badly bent, but not yet broken."

The "breaking" is yet to come. It must come. Germany, so long as a single trace of what we have come to term Prussianism exists, will be a menace to the entire world. The peace treaty as drawn is capable of "making Germany safe" if it is enforced. And it must be enforced to the letter. Germany will wiggle, squirm and sob in her efforts to lighten the burden laid upon her, but to her pleading the world must turn a deaf ear. Germany held in check by the provisions of the treaty is harmless, but, given an inch in the way of concessions she immediately becomes a threatening menace.

### GERMANY MUST GIVE UP GUILTY.

There is probably no phase of the peace treaty upon which public attention is focused more than that involving the trial and punishment of those German authorities responsible for the violations of the principles of civilized warfare.

A provision has been included in the treaty for the surrender by Germany of all such personages, and their trial and sentence at the hands of a court of five chosen by the five great powers who have been formulating the peace terms.

The officials who ordered land and sea atrocities, who conducted war along forbidden lines, who perpetrated cruelties and outrage on civil populations, or shelled without warning merchant and passenger vessels and crews which had taken to the boats—all these under the terms of the treaty must be surrendered to the Allies for punishment.

Germany has signally failed to administer such punishment herself. Now if she desires peace she must submit to having her enemies do it for her.

A greater test of the reality of German reform could hardly be devised. If there is indeed a new Germany, made over in conscience and heart to standards of humanity and ready to repudiate the old regime, it will be shown plainly by a prompt acceptance of this section of the treaty.

But reformed or unreformed, the surrendering of her guilty to justice is one of the articles above the dotted line to which Germany must subscribe, unless she prefers to face the consequences of internal disintegration and outward warfare.

One of the youths who had a hand in the Washougal bank robbery has confessed that it was a "fool notion." He didn't have to get so intimate with the inside of the penitentiary to find that out, however.

There are a lot of good Americans who would have been willing to pay \$30 a month to see Jess Willard fight the kaiser, but they are going to think twice before parting with any amount to see him mix with Dempsey.

Somehow or other we don't place a great deal of reliance in the opinion of the German newspapers that are predicting rejection of several sections of the peace treaty.

For once Senator Borah has nothing to say.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA ANGERS NEIL BY CALLING HIM AT BLANCHE ORTON'S.

The clock had struck the half hour before I left the house. I did not care to wait in the station at that hour. Someone might see me and wonder why Neil was not with me. I hated to have anyone pity me because of his shortcomings.

Twelve o'clock came, and the train had not come in. I had waited some distance back of the crowd, hoping by doing so to be unobserved. Then I heard a murmur of horror, and pressed forward.

"An accident!" I heard a man say. "The train ran into a freight."

"What is it please?" I asked the man who had spoken. "I have a relative coming on the train. Is anything serious the matter?"

"They don't know yet, Miss, but if you wait here I will find out." The kindly man moved away, and I again stood a little apart from the crowd.

"It is quite bad, Miss," his voice startled me. I had not expected him back so soon. "Some of the people are badly hurt."

"Do you know if they are bringing them here?"

"Yes—it is the nearest place where they can get attention. The right kind of attention."

"How long before they can be expected?"

"About thirty minutes."

"Thank you, he is probably on his way to the station by this time." I hung up the receiver trembling. I had received the information I wanted.

I returned to my place with the rest of the watchers just as Neil dashed up. "I just got home, Bab; hurried right on here. Have they heard anything?"

"No—I know you only just got home. Blanche Orton told me you had left only half an hour ago."

"The devil she did—what business had you calling her? I won't have you meddling with me and my business, and the sooner you understand it the better!" He stalked over to one of the fields leaving me standing alone, the man who so kindly had helped me crying me with obvious pity. He had heard what Neil had said.

**B.V.D. Quality can only be had in B.V.D. Underwear.**

If it hasn't this Red Woven Label

MADE FOR THE B.V.D. BEST RETAIL TRADE

It isn't B.V.D. Underwear

B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers.	B. V. D. Sleepers Closed Crotch Union Suits (Pat. U. S. A.)
\$1.25	\$1.25
The Garment	The Suit

Remember, all Athletic Underwear is not B.V.D.

THE B. V. D. COMPANY, NEW YORK.

pected?" I asked, my heart contracting as I thought that perhaps Gene, and Mrs. Carter, who I had always known might be among the injured or killed.

"No one knows ma'am." If there is anything I can do for you—I am afraid my sister is on that train, although I am not sure. I shall wait and see however, so don't be afraid to ask me anything.

I didn't know what to do. If only I knew where Neil was. It was terrible to wait here indefinitely alone. I thought of Mr. Frederick, if only he were with me. I went into the booth and called his hotel.

"Oh, Mr. Frederick doesn't answer." I left no message, and returned to my place of waiting.

"Is there any further news?" I asked the man who so kindly had offered to do what he could for me.

"No, Miss. I am afraid it will be a long wait. You see they had to send a wrecking train first. You better go inside and sit down. I will come and call you if there is any news."

I thanked him, but remained where I was. To sit quiet would be impossible and also intolerable. It was now one o'clock. I had left no word so well, supposing I should be back directly. I called the house. It was some time before Ada answered. She had been asleep she explained.

"No, Mr. Forbes has not come in."

"If he does tell him to come at once to the station. The train upon which his aunt was to come has met with an accident. She may be injured. And Ada, you better sit up. We may need you."

I waited until two o'clock. If you know what it means to wait in a railroad station until two o'clock in the morning, wait for someone who may have been injured—perhaps killed, you will realize something of my distress. I really could remain inactive no longer. I called Blanche Orton's house.

"May I speak to Mrs. Orton?" I asked.

"This is Mrs. Orton. What is it?"

Suddenly it came to me that I would let her know who I was. I had not intended to say who was talking unless Neil came to the telephone. But I would show her that I knew of his visit.

"Is Mr. Forbes there?" The train upon which his aunt was to arrive has met with an accident. I waited an appreciable time before she answered:

"No, Mr. Forbes is not here." There was something in her voice, the hesitating manner in which she spoke which made me ask:

"How long ago did he leave?"

"About thirty minutes."

"Thank you, he is probably on his way to the station by this time." I hung up the receiver trembling. I had received the information I wanted.

I returned to my place with the rest of the watchers just as Neil dashed up. "I just got home, Bab; hurried right on here. Have they heard anything?"

"No—I know you only just got home. Blanche Orton told me you had left only half an hour ago."

"The devil she did—what business had you calling her? I won't have you meddling with me and my business, and the sooner you understand it the better!" He stalked over to one of the fields leaving me standing alone, the man who so kindly had helped me crying me with obvious pity. He had heard what Neil had said.

(To Be Continued.)

### Liberty Baseball Team Is Victor Over Waconda, 7-4

The Liberty baseball team convened on the home ground last Sunday afternoon where they met Waconda, defeating them by a score of seven to four. Regardless of the fact that the boys had not been on the field for two years, due to their having been in some branch of service overseas, they played a splendid game. With but little practice, they will be able to meet any team that might wish to schedule a game with them.

Any teams wishing a game with the boys may secure the same by seeing or calling B. D. Gibson, manager of the team.

An amended complaint has been filed in the suit of S. Philip Bier and Bess Neil against Guy O. Smith, an executor of the estate of Louisa Forstner,

deceased, and 32 others. The suit is to secure an order of court for the sale of the north half of lot 3, block 49 in the city of Salem. About 34 people claim an undivided interest in the property and the suit is brought that it may be ordered sold and the proceeds distributed according to law. Block 49 of the original city of Salem faces on Commercial street and is between Court and Chemeketa. Lot 3 of this block adjoins the Anderson property on the corner of Commercial and Court on the west side of the street.

**About Rheumatism**  
Rheumatism causes more pain and suffering than any other disease, for the reason that it is the most common of all ills, and it is certainly gratifying to sufferers to know that there is a remedy that will afford relief, and make rest and sleep possible. It is called Chamberlain's Liniment.

BUY IN SALEM ALWAYS

The **CANDY** Cathartic

"Really DELICIOUS"

**Cascarets**

FOR CONSTIPATION

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

**Western Canada's "Horn of Plenty" Offers You Health & Wealth**

Western Canada for years has helped to feed the world—the same responsibility of production still rests upon her. While high prices for Grain, Cattle and Sheep are sure to remain, prices of land is much below its value. Land capable of yielding 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre can be had on easy terms at from \$15 to \$30 per acre—good grazing land at much less. Many farms paid for from a single year's crop. Raising cattle, sheep and hogs brings equal success. The Government encourages farming and stock raising. Railway and Land Co's. offer unusual inducements to Home Seekers. Farms may be stocked by loans at moderate interest. Western Canada offers low taxation, good markets and shipping. Free schools, churches and beautiful climate. For particulars as to railroad railway rates, location of land, illustrated literature, etc., apply to Dept. of Lands, Ottawa, Can., or J. L. Parke, Cor. 1st and Post Sts., Spokane, Wash.

WESTERN CANADA Farm Lands at Low Prices

BUY IN SALEM ALWAYS