

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

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

### NO MORE SHIPPING TRUST.

One of the corporate bogeys most feared and denounced in pre-war times was the so-called "shipping trust", the International Marine company, organized by J. P. Morgan. It is quite true that this corporation did, for a considerable time, aim at monopolizing the Atlantic trade, and succeed in controlling a considerable part of it. There was strong objection to it not merely because of its monopolistic efforts, but because much of the stock was foreign-owned.

The monopoly menace vanished when the United States government went into the ship-building and ship-operating game, and assumed charge of trans-Atlantic shipping. The huge new tonnage purchased, built and contracted for made the "trust's" 1,200,000 tons look rather small.

Now the situation is further cleared up by the sale of nearly all of the company's holdings to a British concern. The sale eliminates all British interest in American shipping. There will be left only ships of American registry, under American ownership, to compete with foreign-registered ships under foreign ownership.

Thus we have a genuinely American merchant fleet which is, or soon will be, sufficient to meet all American transportation demands, and which under the conditions enforced by the government will be required to observe the principles of fair play and honest competition.

Thus the seas, already freed from military menace, are being made, in one economic sense, freer than they have been for many years.

Austria is to be let off with an indemnity of only a billion dollars. Which would be a cinch for her, if she had the billion.

Pancho Villa seems determined to refute the belief that he is dead.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

BE SURE.

Be sure the voters want to hear you before you rise to make a spiel; alas, the weary people near you don't always tell how bored they feel. The world is full of desolation and broken hearts and ruined homes, because of wind and declamation, of stale remarks and quoted pomes. Be sure your neighbors like canned singing before you start the graphophone, or some one may be moved to flinging a brick, a clinker or a stone. Far better is the evening quiet that's undisturbed by crated song, than insurrection, strife or riot kicked up by music maddened throng. Be sure you never are infringing on others' rights, whatever you do; for human happiness is hinging on keeping this sane course in view. Be sure your neighbors like your chickens before you turn the sweet things loose, or they'll be angry as the dickens, which is another word for deuce. That man is to his sex a credit, this woody world he much adorns, whose course, though swiftly he may tread it, encroaches on no human corns. Be just to others as you waddle along the pathway you pursue, and men will say you are a model, and name their infants after you.

## LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

Commencing June 16th Banking Hours will be from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

### GERMANY'S GOLDEN CALF.

Germany does not want to surrender Wilhelm Hohenzollern and have him tried for his crimes by an allied tribunal. The majority of Germans still seem to feel a sense of loyalty to this fallen monarch. They have openly sympathized with him in his exile. They have never in their hearts, and seldom with their tongues, blamed him for the origin or the conduct of the war.

They have never seen through his shallow bombast, his histrionic strutting and posturing before them and the rest of the world. They associate him with the day of Germany's real happiness and greatness. Many of them are still convinced that, except for unforeseeable accidents of war, he would have led them, as the Chosen People of the Modern World, into new and greater happiness and glory.

It seems not all unlikely that most of the Germans would rejoice to see their former kaiser on his throne again.

What can be done with a nation which persists in worshipping the golden calf of royalty even while professing faith and observing the forms of democracy? The first step, obviously, for the Allies is to make a thorough exposure of Hohenzollern pretense and crime and then take the Hohenzollern family and remove it, root and branch, by exile or imprisonment, from all connection with the German people. Deprived of their imperial idols, they may in time attain a self-respecting political faith that will enable them to understand modern civilization and make them safe to live with.

The report of the election result given by the Daily Capital Journal, yesterday, was, we think, the most complete ever printed on the afternoon following an election in Marion county. Only one precinct with 17 registered voters was missing. This good work was done with the help of the election board members in many instances and we want to express our appreciation of their assistance. The public wants the election news quickly and it is always a source of satisfaction to the newspapers when they are able to meet expectations in this respect.

As usual the people of Oregon showed pretty good collective judgment in their voting Tuesday. The more meritorious measures won and those of doubtful expediency were decisively defeated.

That Tennessee soldier who killed 22 Germans and captured 125 in one fight is going into the ministry. The Devil seems in for the fight of his life now.

## THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

BARBARA MEETS A REPORTER FOR THE FIRST TIME.

CHAPTER XVII.

"What is it, Nell?" I asked as soon as we were alone. "Are you ill, dear?" "Not nothing so simple as being ill. Barbara I can't tell you, you'll have to read it for yourself. That ain't Scott is trying to ruin me."

"Trying to ruin you, why?" I made no move to take the paper extended, I was too shocked at Nell's appearance now that I saw him in the lighted room. He looked like death, and I noted that he staggered as he walked. Yet he had not been drinking. Of that I was sure.

"Because he is a whelp!" "But WHY, Nell? He surely gives some reason."

"He says I cheated him. Why don't you take the paper and read what they say about your husband. How was I to take time to examine every newspaper I handled. I took my risk, others had to take theirs. Then when they can't get a hundred percent on their investment, they squeal. Bah, I am sick to death of them all." He flung his hands out in a gesture of something very like despair.

"But Nell they can't take a man's character away like that." I was slowly unfolding the paper. "It's outrageous. To say you cheated is false and I know it," as I said that every bit of blood seemed to leave his face, he was ashy gray, and trembling.

"But I may not be able to prove it."

"I don't care whether you can or not, I KNOW it!" "Oh, Bab!" He covered his face with his hands as he sank into a chair.

"There, dear, don't worry, it will all come out right." The paper slid to the floor as I held my arm around his neck.

"Read what they say, Bab, then you may not be so lenient in your judgment. They're not. They're even bringing you in for their miserable ranting. God, I'd like to get even with Scott for this. I am ruined, Bab, ruined, I tell you." He shook with dry sobs.

I was frightened, I did not know what to do. I stooped, raised the paper, opened it and read:

"John Scott, Western millionaire, accuses Neil Forbes, mining promoter." Then follow: "Scott claims that Forbes induced him to supply money for digging wells when he, Forbes, did not even own the land. He also claims that Forbes' extravagance, his fine new house and expensive motor cars, etc., are purchased with the money of victims like himself who have given it to Forbes for investment upon his promise of large dividends. It is evidently the old shyster game of getting rich upon the credulity of the people." Forbes has overstepped himself, Scott says. And he will prosecute him unless every cent he has paid

him, Forbes, is returned forthwith." There followed some more irrelevant stuff then: "Forbes had quite an extended clinic among people of small means who gave him their all because of his glowing promises. It remains to see what their attitude will be when they know he has swindled them."

I stood motionless with the paper clutched in my hand. A green from Neil startled me.

"Why don't you say something?" he demanded. "Pretty isn't it?"

"No, dear, it is not pretty, and I do not believe you ever intended to swindle anyone. But we must do something at once. Something to stop this—any more of it." A thought of Blanche Orton flashed through my mind. Suppose the papers got hold of her, the part she had played in helping Neil. No one would believe it was a business arrangement. My face burned as I thought of what people would say, what they would surely think. "Let us call up Frederick, dear, perhaps he can do something."

"No, it's no use. He tried and failed."

"But surely we can do something. Pay Scott every cent you have taken from him. Then he will be satisfied."

"I can't pay him, I haven't money enough. Then don't you see all the rest, when they see this, will be down on me like a pack of wolves. No I can do nothing but—" he stopped as the door bell jangled loudly.

"A gentleman to see you," the maid announced.

"Show him in," I told her, and she ushered in a Irish young man who said:

"I have come to get your side of this affair Mr. Forbes. I am on the Express Tribune."

**Dallas Club Gives Silver Tea For Woman's Building**  
(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Dallas, Or., June 5.—The annual meeting of the Dallas Women's club was held Tuesday afternoon in the club rooms in the public library building. An interesting program was rendered after which a silver tea was served the proceeds of which were turned over to wards the construction of the Woman's building at the University of Oregon. One of the pleasing features of the afternoon's entertainment was the talk made by Mrs. Mildred Campbell of Independence on sights seen by her during the recent world war. Mrs. Campbell was a Red Cross nurse in the British service and served two years in English hospitals. Major Campbell her husband was attached to the medical service with the Canadian forces and spent the entire time during the duration of the war on the front.

### Willamette Chapter, Red Cross Thanks Faithful Workers In Resolution.

Whereas, in the "Peace issue of the Oregon Statesman" of May 21st, there appeared what purported to be a complete history of Willamette chapter of the American Red Cross—its officers and coworkers, and

Whereas, it is said report the names of some of the chapter's most faithful and zealous workers were purposely eliminated, and

Whereas, among those who were denied recognition was Henry W. Meyers, chairman of Willamette chapter—who has served in that capacity almost from the beginning, and whose services were invaluable on account of the splendid assistance rendered, and

Whereas, among others whose valuable services were ignored was the most estimable wife of Henry W. Meyers, his sister-in-law, Mrs. Milton L. Meyers, and Walter Denton—the former having faithfully discharged the duties as head of the surgical dressing department until her health failed—when this work was taken up by Mrs. Milton L. Meyers—who was unwaveringly devoted to the duties devolving upon her—and the latter having done splendid work with the monthly pledges, and

Whereas, it is the firm conviction of all those who have been actively identified with the work of Willamette chapter that an injustice has been done those who rendered such splendid service in behalf of those who were ready to make the supreme sacrifice.

Therefore be it resolved, that the officers of Willamette chapter—deplore the fact that in giving a history of this chapter of the Red Cross the names of Henry W. Meyers, Mrs. Henry W. Meyers, Mrs. Milton L. Meyers and Walter Denton were eliminated from what was supposed to be a history of Willamette chapter, whose rating is 100 per cent for good work, given by the Northwestern division of the Red Cross.

### YOUR CHANCE TO OWN A GOOD CAR

- One good used Velie, 6 cylinders, overhauled, runs like new. A bargain at ..... \$1100
- 1918 Chevrolet, five good tires, run about 3500 miles. A buy at ..... \$750
- 5 passenger Chalmers in perfect mechanical condition, would make good delivery car. A snap— \$375
- One Flanders bug, rebuilt and in good shape, is worth more but will sell at ..... \$275
- 1915 Ford in A-1 condition, going at ..... \$350

See these buys at

SALEM VELIE COMPANY

162 North Commercial Phone 1604

Buy in Salem Always  
DALLAS STORE SOLD  
(Capital Journal Special Service.)  
Dallas, Or., June 5.—W. R. Ellis, the pioneer confectionery dealer in this city Monday disposed of his place of business on North Main street to F. E. Kersey and Joel Shaw of this city. Mr. Kersey formerly conducted an establishment of the kind a few doors north of the Ellis store but sold it at the outbreak of the war with Germany and enlisted in the ranks of company L in which he served two years, most of which time was spent in France. Mr. Shaw was until recently interested in the Dallas Meat company. The store will be remodeled at an early date, and made into one of the most up-to-date stores of its kind in the valley.

**5**  
long-lasting bars in each package. The biggest value in refreshment you can possibly buy.

**The Flavor Lasts**

A BENEFIT to teeth, appetite and digestion. And the price is 5 cents.

Wrigley's Doublemint, Spearmint, Fruit, Peppermint, Doublemint

101