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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
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WHAT SHAPE IS YOUR FACE?

London merchants are demanding egg-faced men as salesmen. A phrenologist lecturing before the Sales Managers' Association told the London Employers that square-jawed men lack imagination, and round-faced men are not to be relied on at all—they are too happy-go-lucky—but the egg-faced individual with the broad brow of the dreamer and a narrow chin will possess forethought, ideals and initiative.

It sounds sensible enough. A salesman needs a lot of imagination, since he must frequently see fictitious superiority in the article he sells. Of course a cheerful chap who stayed happy whether he sold goods or not would drive any employer to drink. But a man who can see the goods as he has to represent them, who can be persuaded to a customer's point of view when necessary, and who is sufficiently cast down by failure to work for success is the man everybody is looking for.

Young men desiring to enter the sales branch of any business should consult their mirrors. Happy and sure of his job will be the youth who can conclude his application with these words, "I have an egg-shaped face," for he is the lad that could sell matches in hades.

EUROPE AND WATER-DRINKING.

Europeans, as they become increasingly acquainted with Americans are especially astonished at the amount of water we drink. When ice is added to cool water, their astonishment verges on stupefaction.

It is true that Americans are water-drinkers; and Americans take them en masse, are healthier than Europeans largely because they do drink more water.

The scant use of water in those foreign countries is due mainly to the fact that their water supplies are poor, and wells are frequently infected with disease germs. Sanitation is in its infancy over there as compared with this country. The European likes his light wine and beer.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

TRANSIENT.

The rosebush blooms a little while beside my cottage door; a week or two it puts on style, and then it blooms no more. With lovely things 'tis always thus, they're doomed to swift decay; a little while they stay with us, and then they fade away. And while I toll the passing bell, a bird sings in my ear, "You would not love them half so much if they were fixtures here." If roses spangled every lawn, as dandelions do, we soon would wish the blighted things gone, and countless rags we'd chew. Today has been a perfect day, soft breezes zipping by, and not a sullen cloud or gray obscured the azure sky. The birds put up a sweet refrain, their voices sweetly blent; and everything was safe and sane, so far as climate went. But if we knew that every day would be the same as this, would such a weather program pay, would it insure our bliss? The order of the universe is change—let that suffice; we always know there's something worse in store for us, on ice. The rose that blushes by your door must shortly meet its doom; but in a day or week or more bull-thistles there will bloom.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

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

of course, but he would be less devoted to these if his water was fit to drink.

It is probable that a more advanced idea of sanitary supply will be one of the chief results of the long stay of our armies in Europe. A few years from now the source of astonishment will not be the amount of water we consume, but the fact that Europeans themselves ever thought life possible with such slight and unsafe supplies of drinking water. If this proves true, it will be one of the greatest gifts of America to the countries over the sea.

The Oregonian endorses the view of that bunch of Prineville irrigation speculators, who want the state capital moved from Salem because the people of Marion county refuse to vote for every wild-cat scheme put up to the people of Oregon. Portland's alleged reason for wanting the capital moved, according to the Oregonian, is the failure of the big reconstruction hospital scheme to carry in this county, but her real reason is a consuming desire to get the seat of government along with everything else in the state. The Prineville fellows wanted the state to guarantee irrigation bonds in order to make flotation of speculative irrigation bonds easy, and the Marion county voters, by a large majority, said no. But as a matter of fact the people of this county vote against appropriations designed to be spent at home as quickly as others, defeating the proposed new penitentiary bill two years ago, as well as the reconstruction building bill this year by a decisive majority which provided for the same appropriation. As a matter of fact the people of the state generally, outside of Portland, did not approve of the attempt to create a boom, by erecting new buildings in various towns on borrowed state money. On the other hand Marion county gave a splendid majority for the Roosevelt highway, which is entirely outside the Willamette valley because it seemed to be a legitimate proposition designed to aid in the development of the state. Therefore, the Oregonian's reasons for desiring to move the capital to Portland have little basis in fact, and seem to rest solely on the desire to center all the business of the state in one city. This idea is one that is always cherished in secret by the Oregonian and some other Portland interests, and there are sporadic outbreaks from time to time for which the action of half a dozen disappointed speculators at Prineville furnished the latest excuse.

The Industrial Accident Commission is helping to move the capital to Portland and is enlarging its offices there in furtherance of this scheme. This is in direct opposition to the expressed wish of the state legislature which last session on this straight issue, raised at that time, defeated the request of Insurance Commissioner Wells to open an office in Portland. The debate in the senate was on this one point of moving the state offices out of Salem and the result was decisive. But the Industrial Accident Commission persists in moving its business to Portland and with the apparent sanction of the state administration.

They are going to sign the treaty today—because they can't fight.

Germany is subdued but the United States senate is still in a belligerent frame of mind.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

NEIL HAS THE OFFER OF TWO POSITIONS.

After Mr. Frederick left I piled up Neil insisting upon drying the dishes. Then we sat in the living room talking of our guest, his kindness, and the feeling of security he had left behind us, as far as the immediate future was concerned. Neil had told him—in reply to his questions—that it had taken every cent we had in the world to pay our debts. We were poorer than when we had and girl we started out together. We had worn our clothes until now I was really shabby, although I had insisted that Neil be properly dressed because of his position. We lived in a rented house, not even owning the furniture. We were both over thirty years old, and save for his unhappy experiences Neil had nothing to show for the years of hard work. When I thought of this I wondered that he was as cheerful as he was; that he did not more often give way to discouragement. "What are you going to do now, still live out here?" Mr. Frederick asked. "Yes, Bab likes it, it is good for Robert, and we can live more cheaply. Quite a consideration." "Have you decided what you will do?" I looked in amazement from one to the other. Was Neil to lose his place with Frederick? I was soon enlightened. Mr. Frederick had seen my look of surprise, and added: "Haven't you told me, Barbara? Chase has offered him a fine position, at a much larger salary than the position with me warrants. My resources have been pretty well drained, and my western interests have suffered by my long absence—he was one of the government's dollar a cent men—I should like to meet Chase's figures but can't."

faithful service as I do now. Such service may mean the saving of my future—what is left, and my business. I know of no one else whom I could leave in charge. I shall have to depend as entirely upon you for this eastern end as I have during the war. My time must be spent on the coast. I am almost ashamed to offer you the salary I have decided I can pay at the present. It's mighty little considering how you have saved for me the past two years." "Not entirely for you," Neil smilingly replied. "Useful Sam was my employer too, and he urged me on you know." "Can you live on five thousand a year for a time until I can get my affairs back on a paying basis—paying for me?" He looked from one to the other of us, as if I too might have something to say. "I both can and will. And Mr. Frederick never have been able to tell you one-half of how grateful I am to you to express my feelings for what you have done for me. I am not going to try now. But if you had offered me one thousand I should have taken it and combined with you." "I believe it, Forbes. Although you aren't being quite fair to yourself in attributing to me. Chase offered him ten thousand, Barbara." "I gaped. Anton Chase was one of the big manufacturers of the country. This he had offered Neil, a man who had been accused of being dishonest only a few years before, a position of trust proved how thoroughly Neil had rehabilitated himself in the business world. That he had said nothing to me of the offer proved how truly he recognized the help Frederick had given him, and his determination to prove his gratitude. "Aren't you proud of your new deal?" he continued lightly, the situation was becoming tense with feeling. "I should be if I were in your place. But you must talk it over with me." "Thank you Forbes, I never needed

THE COVENANTER LETTERS

A discussion of the League of Nations Covenant, article by article, written by William H. Taft, ex-president of the United States, George W. Wickham, formerly United States attorney general, A. Lawrence Lowell, president of Harvard University, and Henry W. Taft, of the New York bar.

ARTICLE VIII

Reduction of Armaments

By article VIII the league members expressly declare that the maintenance of peace requires the reduction of national armaments to the lowest point consistent with national safety and the enforcement by common action of international obligations. Taking account of the geographical situation and circumstances of each state, the council is to formulate plans for such reduction for the consideration and action of the several governments. The league members agree to exchange full information as to the scale of their armaments, their military and naval programs and their warlike industries. After adoption by the several governments of the plan of reduction, the limits of armaments therein fixed are not to be exceeded without the concurrence of the council. The plans are to be re-considered and revised at least every ten years. The league members agree that the manufacture by private enterprise of munitions and implements of war is open to grave objections and the council is to advise how these evils can be prevented.

This is the first of the four great steps toward securing permanent peace in the league constitution and is as important as any. One of the great factors in bringing about the war was in making it what it was—the race in armaments between the European nations. Prussia under Bismarck perfected its military establishment by winning three wars, first against Denmark, secondly against Austria and then against France—thus the German empire was made in 1871. From that time on, the German armament has been increased and has kept pace with the growth of German desire for world dominion. A thorough and drastic system of conscription, military training and reserves, built up the German military establishment so that it was a perfect machine and far more formidable than that of any other government. Fear of it prompted every continental nation not in alliance with Germany to enlarge its armament. Germany's allies, Russia and Italy, joined in the race at her instance. Thus these huge war establishments went on increasing from decade to decade. After a time, Germany acquired naval ambitions, and then the race began between her and Great Britain.

Evils of Militarism

The inevitable result of all of this with its intent was war and war came. The evils may be easily summarized. First: Grievous burdens of taxation were imposed upon the peoples of the competing countries. Their producing capacity was seriously impaired by consuming three years of the best producing part of the lives of their young men. Second: Consciousness of the power of such a military establishment produced a truculent and bullying attitude on the part of Germany who kept ahead in the race. The Kaiser flung to the world the diplomatic triumph he achieved by standing forth in his "shining armor." His military machine and his knowledge of the defects of the Russian and French machines led him to improve the occasion of the Austrian-Serbian difficulty to seek war before the defects of his rivals could be brought out in this war.

Third: The growth of these enormous armaments under such conditions have made this war the most disastrous in history. Peoples and civilizations have been the objects of attack, not armies merely. The killing of non-combatants, women and children and the permanent devastation of one country have been features of the German campaign and all because the vast military preparations and the organization of suitable machinery naturally led to this method of warring leading to victory and permanent conquest. This succession of causes with the result is bound to recur again unless the great powers of the world lead nations to suppress such dangerous competition. The and is to be achieved so far as Germany, Austria and Turkey are concerned by compulsory terms of peace. The drastic provisions of the treaty just presented to the Germans for their signature leave no doubt on this point.

International Restraint

But how as to the other nations? How can they be restrained? No other method has been or can be suggested but by an agreement such as is embodied in the league. Why should the United States not enter the agreement? It is to you as well as to him," he added without giving me time to reply to his question.

"Indeed I am proud of him. And I need no time to talk it over. He has done exactly right in every particular. We shall feel very wealthy now with the salary you offer, because it will be all ours to use as we please. We don't owe a penny and so can begin to live victoriously." "You are a real wife Barbara. If more new married women like you there would be fewer divorces; fewer unhappy homes. God bless you both," he finished solemnly for him, then said goodbye, leaving my cheeks still burning because of his compliment. "Frederick is right, Bab. You are a real helpmate." Neil said as we turned back into the house when we could no longer see Mr. Frederick or his car. (Tomorrow—Planning a New Life.)

is objected that by doing so this nation is delegating to a foreign body in which it has only one representative the limiting of its power to defend itself from foreign aggression and possible destruction. It is said that it leaves us "naked to our enemies." The answer to the objections is full and complete. First, the council in formulating the plan and fixing limits

must act unanimously. Therefore, the plan can not be adopted by the council without the consent of the American representative in that body. This is a guaranty that the limits to be fixed would be not unfair or unreasonable so far as we are concerned.

Secondly, after the plan has been formulated and the limits fixed, each government must accept it before it is adopted. Therefore, the government of the United States through its constitutional agencies, the treaty making power and in this case the congress as well, will consent and fix the limits of armament if they may deem it wise. Surely this protects us against the arbitrary or unfair fixing of a limit by any body but ourselves. Are we children who cannot protect our own interests in making such an agreement?

Writer Suggests Historic Pageant Be Annual Event

By Chas. J. Lisle.

Slang is the boiled-down pep of the language, the concerted vigor of all that we think or feel, put into picturesque, idiomatic words. But slang soon loses its force because it is used so indiscriminately for every use—like using an elephant's trunk to carry logs to a sawmill, to mind the baby, to crack nuts for the boss, to drive the cows home from pasture. It soon becomes an old story, and nobody pays any attention to what really is a wonder.

Just so, in describing a play like the recent Willamette pageant, the ordinary descriptive words that express satisfaction do not at all tell what the play really is; the words are not accurate, after they have been used so freely on soaps, new berry-picking tonettes, Charlie Chaplin extravaganzas and a thousand common things that work our few words to death. It would be worth while, perhaps, to study this Willamette pageant from the standpoint of what it stands for and how it produces its effects. All agree that it was a powerful, gripping story, but we haven't all figured out just how the effect is produced.

It should be realized that the author, Professor Della Crowder Miller, had to build the whole play without a model. Nothing like it has been produced anywhere, since the real actors took their parts in the original forests and plains and homes. Their traditions are still alive, and there are men and women still living who knew these pioneers intimately; their facial and other peculiarities can be recalled, and were carefully studied to make the play a reality. For instance, when "Governor Lane" rode across the field on his splendid horse, some of the old-timers in the audience started to their feet, saying "Governor Lane!" He was so real to them, in his make-up according to the study given his characteristics, that they forgot it was a play, and saw only the real governor who came as a soldier to bring the power of the United States to the people of the Pacific. Gust Anderson the college boy became the heroic governor through careful study and assimilation of the character. There was no model for the play as a whole—but the incidents themselves are still alive in the memory of those who helped give the story its living significance.

A skillful alteration of all the emotions that make human life—horror, pathos, love, patriotism—makes the play interesting enough to keep us gripped that it should end so soon even at that. It could not be all tragedy; a whole play like the tragedy of the parting of the messages, episodes 12 and 13, would narrow the soul and leave no hope for recovery. The Indian school is almost an interlude apart from the story of winning Oregon to the Union. But it was the Indian missionary spirit that brought the Willamette pioneers; they came to bring education and the gospel to the Indians, and some of their story ought to be introduced.

This matter of what is and is not essential to a play is the great bone of contention between writers and producers. The writer must feel that the story needs amplification by putting in the details that carry the action along, either directly or indirectly. The producer's experience may be that side-lights that are not absolutely essential, clog the action and ruin the continuity of thought and action. The story of Oregon might go ahead without the Indian school, without the Indian dances; but from the spectator's point of view, the story would lose much of its picturesque value. It should be borne in mind that this is a real historical story; aiming to give in vivid words and scenes the actual history of Oregon; and if the Indians are an essential part of the early history of the state, they belong there.

ties, to land on down for the later players.

The author plans to put the story as given by "The Spirit of History," into poetical blank verse as a fitting medium for telling an epic story. "The Ethical Oregon" is the suggestion of one gifted writer as the fitting theme for the whole story; and the measured swing of poetic form is unquestionably desirable for future use. The roster of the first players, their photographs, and some of their personal stories, might well go into the pictorial legacy handed on down to future generations. Some remarkably gifted young people took part in this first presentation. The writer is too little acquainted with them personally to go into details of their work; but the spiritual interpretation of the parts was so good that they deserve commendation.

It is not easy to get into the mood for such work, even with the evidences of early heroism all around one. When Napoleon told his soldiers in "Egypt," just before the battle of the pyramids, "forty centuries of history look down on you from those stony shafts," he was one of the wisest philosophers that military history records. The work of the great men of other times was a source to those of the present. And so it is to the players in the Willamette pageant; no Coptic pyramid-builder was greater than the men who forged an American empire out of the Oregon wilderness in the short space of nine years. Perhaps the players could do well help getting the real inspiration of their theme—but that they did it so well, in their great commendation, it may be harder for future players, farther away from the original sources of inspiration, to get into the same frame of mind; though they will have stage traditions, and properties, and conventionalities laid out by this initial production to make the work much easier.

The people of Oregon ought to know more of this pageant; it ought to become a familiar story in every home. The one trouble with America today is its lack of cohesion; we as a people do not know, or much care, about the traditions that have made us great. We allow our immigrants to grow up ignorant of our great men, our great motives that have made a nation; even we of America forget the foundations of our national faith, and begin to wonder if this America of ours is worth while—if it is indeed any more than a vast number of human beings, each entitled to go on his own peculiar way irrespective of restraint. The country needs to go back to see these graphic representations of the national history—back to see the hidden springs that drove men onward to conquer the wilderness for civilization that they thought would be worth while.

The Willamette pageant presents the strong, clean, inspiring lives that led the way, and the ideals that still need to prevail if America is to be a world's spiritual standard.

This Willamette pageant is worth while. It ought to live!

New Superintendent Of Polk Schools Is Chosen

Dallas, Or., June 23.—Josiah Willis has been chosen county superintendent of schools for Polk county. Fred S. Crowley, retiring superintendent, resigned a short time ago to accept a principalship of a school in eastern Oregon. Mr. Willis has been county supervisor for the past year and has been effective in bringing the rural communities in closer touch with the normal, as his duties necessitated periodical visits to every rural school in the county.

WOODBURN CANNERY

The cannery will begin operations next Monday, C. S. Graves is in charge with his son, Harry C. Graves as fleet manager. Representative of the American Canning company were here Tuesday. Sealers are being lined up and preparations made for the opening Monday. Cherries are now being taken in at the cannery. Mr. Stavey, the mill-foreman member of the Kansas City brokerage company of Seavey, Posheim & Co. is now being conducted through the valley by Roy Graves and investigating fruit conditions.—Independent.

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