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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

FRIENDS OF FEDERALIZATION.

An inquiry into the influences favoring federal ownership of railways brings out some curious facts. It appears that the principal classes supporting the plan are the labor unions and their supposedly inveterate foes, the capitalists. Most of the holders of railroad stocks and bonds are said to be just about as eager for the Plumb program as are the railroad brotherhoods and allied unions.

The motive of the security holders is evident enough. Their investment has been so uncertain the last few years that they would welcome government ownership as a guarantee of interest and dividends. The returns might not be so large as is possible under private ownership, but they would be regular and sure.

Against these classes are ranged the business classes engaged in manufacture and commerce, a large proportion of the professional classes and most of the farmers. Altogether the opponents of federal ownership at present appear to be greatly in the majority.

TWO SETS OF PRODUCERS.

A Chicago bank, presenting the farmers' view of the present economic situation makes this incisive comment: "Farmers and ruralities generally are seriously perplexed at being called upon to exert themselves to raise larger and larger crops in order to reduce the cost of living for dwellers in towns and cities, while the latter seek to organize and strive harder and harder to reduce working hours and advance wages, thus tending to increase the cost of wares which the farmer must buy."

It must be admitted that this is the present tendency. More food is needed, of course. But it is certainly inconsistent to harp on the need of larger farm production unless there is a simultaneous demand for larger production of manufactured goods. Fuel, furniture, paint, hardware and all sorts of other commodities are needed as well as food, and there can be neither lower

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

SAWING WOOD.

Old Wilhelm's busy sawing elm, all day his back's in labor bent; and who shall rule his native realm he doesn't seem to care a cent. He doesn't seem to care a whoop what factions fall, what factions rise; he's whacking wood behind his coop, and there all day the sawdust flies. Old Wilhelm has a crippled arm, he has a shriveled, helpless paw, and I would give an upland farm to know just how he wields a saw. I'm sawing wood myself, these days, upon my rolling, mortgaged lands; and I'm equipped, like other jays, with husky arms, unblemished hands. When I have sawed an hour or two my mind is gone, my backbone creaks, and I remark, "I guess I'm through—I'll have to rest for seven weeks." Then to my cabin I repair, all tucked out, my ribs pulled loose, and read in daily papers there how Wilhelm saws his cords of spruce. Oh, prithee, tell me how this king, who's lost his throne and jeweled hat, this relic with a crippled wing—how can he pull such stunts as that? For days I've plied a saw and ax, and this to me seems amply clear; When Bill gets down to royal tacks, he doesn't saw a cord a year.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

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

prices nor equitable adjustment of the burdens of city folk and country folk until both classes co-operate in stimulating production.

There are many special causes of high prices in this or that field. There are also general causes applying to pretty nearly everything. Perhaps the chief of these general causes is the fact that for several years the production of useful manufactures has lagged while industrial effort was applied to war purposes. It is no time, therefore for anybody, whatever his occupation, to seek greater ease than usual. That will do after the deficit has been made up.

The farmers have been speeding up, now let the industries speed up.

FOLLOWING A BEE LINE.

Not many farms can boast of 20,000,000 laborers, but there is a farm in northern Ohio which has this distinction. It belongs to a man named Quinn, and his business is raising bees for market.

Incidentally Mr. Quinn sells a few thousand pounds of honey every season, but that is just a side line. The bee line is his real profession.

Every now and then he sells a queen bee for \$300, and plain ordinary queens bring \$5.

The person who is contemplating going into business might do worse than to study up on the bee question. For this bee-keeper makes a good living, and says the outlook for the future is very bright, since the economic position of the honey bee is meeting more recognition every day from horticulturists, and the government is lending its assistance to the keeper of bees far more than in the past.

Of course, bee-keeping is primarily a business where one is liable to get stung. Still, when it comes to making things hum, no occupation excels it.

Late advices from Russia indicate that Lenine's power is practically gone and that a Lettish painter named Peter is the real ruler of the former empire. The "reds" or real anarchists have gained control over the bolsheviks and massacres are reported in all parts of the country. Thus the Russian uprising follows the course marked by the French revolution, the socialistic dreamers being driven from power by the blood-letting anarchists and criminals who seek power in order that they may loot and gratify their animal lust. After awhile, it may require several years, there will be a return to reason and out of the chaos and confusion will come order and a strong, stable government based on democratic principles. This happened in France following the reign of Robespierre and the guillotine, and there will be a repetition of history in the case of Russia.

New York street car employees were granted a 10 per cent increase and in less than thirty days struck again for one dollar an hour and only six hours work a day. The American citizen who cannot see what all this agitation and striking means is dull indeed. Confiscation of all private industries and the Russianizing of the United States is the object the leaders have in view and their organized followers are obeying them implicitly. Before long the real Americans who want a democratic form of government maintained must arouse themselves firmly against this anarchistic propaganda or the nation will be in the throes of anarchy almost before we realize it.

Prince Henry of Prussia has written a particularly vicious letter to King George of England, laying upon England the blame for the war. Which reminds us of the little boy who as a final anathema at the end of a quarrel, shouted: "All them things what you called me, you is."

One good, practical way to reduce the high cost of living is to watch the newspaper advertising. The businessman who has inducements to offer in consideration for public patronage is not afraid to make them known—the non-advertiser is generally shunning publicity because he has nothing of interest to say.

There is actually a little excitement over the major league baseball games at the present time. Which may indicate a drift toward normal, pre-war times.

THE STORIES THE DEWDROPS TOLD

(Written for the United States School Garden Army, Department of the Interior.)

DALLIE SEES THE FAIRIES' PARADE
Dolly had been "talking" part in a School Garden Paganant given by the United States School Garden Army. It was a lovely paganant. Each little girl and boy had been dressed to look like some fruit or flower or vegetable. Dolly had been chosen to be a "butterfly." She had lovely wings made of pale yellow tissue paper. The wings were made on wires, and when she pulled the wires the wings would wave just like those of the butterfly she had seen in the garden. Her dress was pale yellow

"Soubob was so funny," laughed Dolly. "He talked just like the Fairy in the Pink Vest—I told him how—and they all laughed. And they asked me how I knew, and I told them about all the Fairies I had seen. And the Queen, that made the Paganant asked me to tell her about the Fairies and she crossed the girls and boys just like I told her." "She must be a very nice lady," said the Queen.

"Don't the Fairies ever have Paganants?" asked Dolly, whose head was very full of the matter.

"Why of course we do—only we do not call them that. Have you ever heard of our Midsommer Eve Follies? That is what we call them, but I think they are very much like your play."

"Do tell me about them," cried Dolly.

"I will show you in my Dewdrop," said the Queen, raising her tiny watering-spoon and pouring out a big crystal drop.

At first Dolly saw nothing but what looked like a very smooth lawn covered with the greenest grass. All around stood trees with bright green leaves. Dolly noticed that the spire was round. Soon she heard the loveliest music, and out upon the grass came a band of Fairies. Some were playing on tiny trumpets made of honey-suckle blossoms. Some were ringing bells that looked like Lillies-of-the-Valley and blue bells. Some were playing on harps made of spider-web stretched across empty acorn cups. And some beat little drums. Oh, it was a grand sight!

(To be continued.)

HUNTING A HUSBAND

BY MAY DOUGLAS
RETROSPECT

CHAPTER XLIV.
Harriet was bending over the sewing machine. Little Ted sat on the floor playing with a box of spools. The room was scattered over with materials—silk georgette, lining and seraps. I sat in the midst of all this sewing stuff.

For Hat had begged me to stay on at the farm. I had consented to stay if she would let me do some sewing for her.


Harriet had made her house charming though everything is inexpensive. But Harriet seems to have lost the style she had before her marriage.

She had admired my simple clothes so much. So I have been making a frock or so for her. Harriet is too good-looking not to dress well. Perhaps too, Jack Wilson would not find other girls so attractive, and his wife more so, if she regrets her old smartness.

We had just finished a soft blue silk for afternoon. Harriet's eyes are blue—and blue is her color.

I was giving her my pet theory on dress.

Your Eyes Earn Your Living



—How long could you hold your job—how much could you earn, if you were blind?
—A great many people are handicapped—have their earning power reduced—because of defective sight which might be remedied with proper glasses.
—A painstaking, scientific examination of your eyes, such as I make, might be a revelation to you.
—KEEP THINKING ABOUT IT.

DR. HENRY E. MORRIS & CO.
305 State St. Across from Ladd & Bush Bank

I see them from my point of view. It will be remembered by most of the readers of the papers before, and during the late war, the stress and emphasis that was laid on the horrors of the German military policy, bemoaning the fate of the youth of Germany which must needs drill their youthful lives away to satisfy the selfish ambitions of unscrupulous kings and rulers. At the beginning of our participation in the great conflict, we were asked from the press, the pulpit, from posters and on way too numerous to itemize, to give our sons, money and everything, even asking that we sacrifice these things necessary to our individual comfort and convenience, that would assist in the annihilation of the hideous specter "militarism."

We were told that if Germany won the war, we must support a great army and navy to insure us against German aggression. That the only thing to insure us against this burden, was her total and uncompromising defeat. America responded, Germany was defeated, and what is the result. Summing it up in the shortest possible words, it is just this. The tear-stained mask has fallen from the face of those would-be saviors of our American youth, and in many cases the same individuals may be found taking active part in the promotion of military training in our public schools, which in a number, the military training is already a part of the students routine.

Our army, which before the war had a strength of about one hundred thousand men, is to be reduced (1) to four hundred and fifty thousand (2) to four million. Our navy also is to be increased, and a bill for universal military training is now before the congress of the United States. This plan is said to cost about a billion a year to carry it through, and if adopted will net our nation approximately five million trained men at the end of ten years, trained for "emergency" that the statesmen of that day might see fit to propagate.

Where are the statesmen who held out to the people the promise of disarmament and universal peace? Let us hear from them if you please. Only a few months ago there were plenty of them.

Only now and then does a representative or senator have the courage to pro-

test against this program of militarism which is being forced down our throats by the very men whom, less than a year ago were bellowing like bulls to the masses for support of a war which they told us was to forever sweep militarism from the earth. We are told by opponents of the "league" that that document holds no clause which binds any nation to reduce its armament one pennyweight, and yet the majority of persons whom you approach on the subject, think that this was the very principle on which the league is based. Yet the nations of our leading statesmen hold no tendency, no suggestion or promise of any step toward international disarmament whatsoever. The bills before congress herein mentioned are not yet passed, and we'll hope they never will be. Last history proves too conclusively that armament—no matter how great—never kept any nation out of war. Justice, plain simple justice, is the only thing that will ever make any progress in that direction, followed by a gradual decrease of all the armament of the world. If the present policy of the nations just engaged is carried on, we may well look for the time when the dark days just passed with, shall like diamonds in the shadow of the days yet to come. If a world made safe for democracy, is a world argued to the truth, and still going on and on in an endless, eternal preparation for war and more war, then God only knows to what depths the structure will tumble when the inevitable comes. The world, outside of the United States is almost bankrupt and additional expenditures in war preparation means only credits heaped upon credits, whether the people can carry this burden till the next storm breaks, is a question. It is safe to state, however, that the Armageddon is yet to come.

READER.

By the sale of his entire apple crop to English buyers, Owen Anderson, orchardist of the east side, Hood River valley, expects to realize more than \$40,000 as his crop is estimated at 25,000 boxes.

Horlick's the Original Malted Milk—Avoid Imitations & Substitutes

Services Specialized

EACH department or facility of service here at the United States National Bank is operated as an individual unit—though of course all are connected by management—and must function at the maximum rate of efficiency.

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