

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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TELEGRAM FOR PROHIBITION—AND WITHYCOMBE.

The Portland Evening Telegram has turned "dry," following the dictates of its editorial conscience, if we may believe a leading editorial announcing its conversion. Funny, though, no one ever before suspected that paper of having a conscience or anything that resembled one. In all its wagging, wiggling career as tail of the big Oregonian dog it never seemed to have an honest, sincere thought, or ever attempted to perform a service that would redound to the good of the people or the state. It has been unfair, inconsistent, and the supporter of every crooked politician who sought its aid, and of every crooked job he tried to put across in the legislature or elsewhere.

Even now The Telegram's espousal of the prohibition, high morality issue looks like a job to help certain politicians who are more anxious for "dry" votes than they are for a dry state. It is supporting Withycombe for governor, and every man and woman in Oregon with a glimmer of practical sense knows that every radically "wet" vote in Oregon will be cast for Withycombe for governor—and the Telegram knows it, too. The "dry" Telegram whoops it up for Booth and Withycombe, and the "wet" Oregonian rants for Booth and Withycombe—in the effort to catch the voters coming and going.

And in the background there are the shattered, decrepit remnants of the old political guard who are making a last determined effort to prove Abraham Lincoln a liar when he said, "you can't fool all the people all the time."

Moral: The difference between the Oregonian and the Telegram is that the Oregonian isn't playing the hypocrite in this instance.

TARIFF AND PROSPERITY.

While the political spielbinder is out wailing about hard times at so much per wail, and for the sole purpose of discrediting the Wilson administration and its reduction of the tariff (which all the parties declared for in their national platforms), the trade journals show a most wonderful activity along all lines of manufacturing. The mills of the East, in fact of the whole country, are running overtime in their effort to keep from being literally swamped by their orders. This not in one line only, but in all.

At the same time rabidly partisan papers that place party success above universal prosperity are shedding tears over the poor, down-trodden farmer whose products are without a market, and who is on the verge of bankruptcy. In these same papers the market reports show unprecedentedly high prices along practically all lines. And yet they insist New Zealand, with a population only about equal to that of Oregon, is going to swamp the United States with butter; China, with its starving millions, is to make the American hen forget how to cackle, and Australia is to frighten the American sheep out of its fleece. The world needs every pound of butter made, and then some. It needs all the eggs produced, and cries for more, and the demand for wool is never satisfied. At the same time these three products, which are singled out for attack, are just now about as high as they were ever known. They are taken from the class of the necessities of life and are now just "political necessities."

That is a touching story told by the dispatches yesterday about the king of Italy, whose wife is soon to become a mother, and who has developed a cancer on her arm. The story says the king is so affected by her situation that it is probably the principal reason he has kept his country out of war, he feeling that a declaration of war now might endanger her life. This, as the boys on the street say, "listens good." At the same time, reading between the lines of the story, it is seen that while he is so tender about his own wife, he would have sacrificed thousands of lives and broken the hearts of countless thousands of women other than his wife, ruthlessly, by going to war, had his love for her not prevented. If the cancer on the queen's arm has kept Italy out of the present war, it can hardly be looked upon as a calamity, even by her most loyal subjects. Even a cancer, it seems, has its uses.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

After daily perusing the stories of losses in the present war, which, if true, would leave all the armies a minus quantity, we are forced to disbelieve the stories of the ancient wars and their terrible death lists. On the contrary, we are proud to state that the evidence now points to the fact that present-day war correspondents are no bigger liars than those who reported Thermopylae. Considering the many more things there are to lie about, and the improved means of getting those lies before the public, we unhesitatingly state the world is getting better and the newspaper correspondents more truthful and reliable. In two thousand years the improvement is not striking, but it is encouraging.

Necessity is admittedly the mother of invention, and she is at least the stepmother of lots of other things. Among the things made scarce by the European war was camel's hair brushes used by artists. Some enterprising person got busy and has discovered that the hair from the inside of a cow's ear is as good, and as artistic, as the genuine imported camel's hair. The camel may get his back up over the substitution, but bossy can chew her cud still more proudly as she realizes she has at last broken into high art as something more important than an adjunct to and filler in of rural scenery.

The Lebanon paper mill is working night and day to fill orders, and Oregon City is to have a bigger and better plant of the same kind as quickly as it can be built. The Oregon City woolen mill is turning down orders, and factories of this class are working extra time all over the country. And the peculiar thing about it is that both paper and wool are now on the free list—and both commodities are selling higher than they have in years before.

Among the initiative measures up, in Missouri, is one giving the General Assembly the right to pension the blind. It will be a tough citizen who can find it possible to vote against that measure. It should pass unanimously, if they know what that means in Missouri.

Wise Americans, and most of them are "wise" will, when they sell contraband of war, sell it f. o. b. and let the purchaser deliver it himself. Dealing in futures with delivery on the other side of the pond has some of the earmarks of financial suicide.

While not much has been said about it, Secretary Bryan has another victory of peace to his credit, though the treaty has not yet been signed. Colonel George Harvey has washed off his war paint and called on President Wilson.

After all, there are but two flags today to which the whole world can with honest pride lift its cosmopolitan hat. They are the stars and stripes and the Red Cross.

The baseball season had no sooner closed than Culebra slid off its base and into the canal. Probably just wanted to show the Athletics how to slide.

THE ROUND-UP

But McArthur is roaring in Portland and blaming the democrats for the hard times that he says exist, and because the tariff was reduced. Incidentally he is roasting his independent opponent, Lafferty.

Republicans are planning a red-hot finish to the campaign, and hundreds of speeches will be made—which will relieve the speakers' aches.

Thirty-five business men of Oregon City, including the mayor, chief of police, two ministers and an undertaker, worked on the city streets Thursday, filling holes on the main street which is now pronounced impassable in spite of their efforts.

The Ladies of the Maccabees of the Northwest held a two days' session at Albany ending Thursday night. Lodges from all western Oregon were represented.

Roosevelt Thursday appeared to the southern Pacific company to make some arrangements to carry 200 stranded hikers out of that city. They men arrived there Thursday morning.

Heuser Chamberlain, who was to have spoken at Roseburg last night, cancelled his engagement on account of the Flying Squadron wanting the date, and he generously gave way.

Hood River, after recalling its county judge last summer for employing a road expert, now clamors for one, claiming the money expended on roads is largely wasted.

Astoria Budget: J. N. Judah has resigned his position as editor of the Astorian, to accept the appointment as inspector in the customs service. Mr. Judah has been identified with newspaper circles in Astoria for a number of years, and has made an enviable reputation.

Harsburg has reopened actively the campaign for a bridge over the Willamette. A financing plan will be put up to the county court in December.

Mrs. Price, 92 years old, is said to be Linn county's oldest voter, though Mrs. Milton Hale is a close second. She will be 92 on November 4. She is a pioneer of '45.

A campaign in the hands of the general committee of the Eugene Golf club to raise sufficient funds to clear the club from all indebtedness, is now in progress.

Disguising is the art of concealing our dislikes.

GERMANS TORPEDOED JAP BATTLESHIP

Tokio, Oct. 24.—Official announcement was made here today that the Japanese cruiser Takachiko, last a few days ago off Kiao Chau bay, was not destroyed by a mine, as at first reported, but was torpedoed by the German destroyer S-90, at the time the latter ran the Japanese-British blockade.

The official announcement repeated previous statements that only three of the Takachiko's crew escaped.

It was said the destroyer's crew intentionally hoisted their craft in neutral territory and escaped to Shanghai, taking with them important documents.

SILVERTON NEWS

(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Silverton, Or., Oct. 24.—P. P. Hemre died at his home in Silverton Wednesday evening. He and his family came here from near East Grand Forks, Minnesota, four years ago. He is survived by his wife and four children, Edwin, Peter, Marie and Alvina.

A. S. Bedford, of Rushmore, Minn., a former university classmate of R. M. Wray, is spending the week at the C. M. Wray home.

The high school football team is billed to play the Mate school of Salem Saturday.

Miss Berne E. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith, of Silverton, leaves tomorrow for Salt Lake City, where she expects to take up the work of a trained nurse.

Ward Terry cut off the little finger of his left hand between the first and second joints while splitting wood this week.

Ex-Governor and present U. S. Senator Gen. E. Chamberlain was in Coquille this week in the interest of his campaign.

As autumn continues to display its large supply of weather, men begin to wonder why more women do not have pneumonia.



The proposed Dentistry Bill will license to practice dentistry in Oregon a graduate from a college course of two years of six months each—

12 MONTHS TO MAKE A DENTIST

To obtain a license to pursue the business of a barber in Oregon the law requires a person to have at least three years' special preparation in shop or college—

36 MONTHS TO MAKE A BARBER

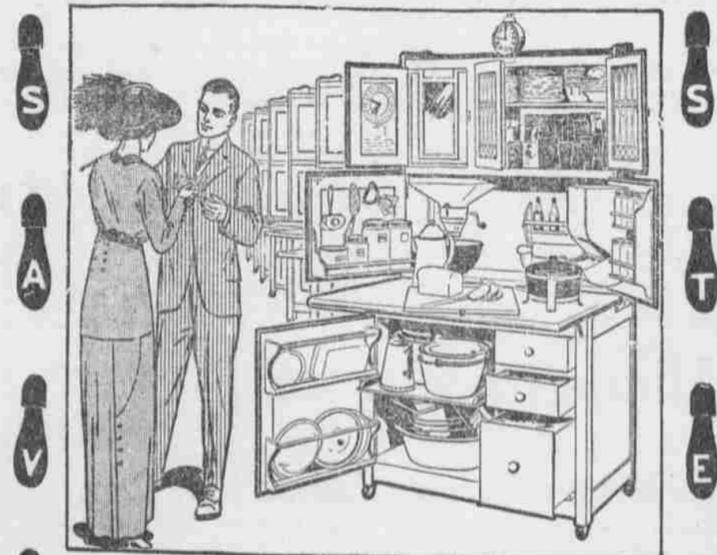
The barber who shaves a man must have three years' actual experience. The young fellow from a dental college can operate on the mouth of a child after 12 months' study.

Is the Mouth of a Child as Vital as His Father's Beard?

Defeat the Dentistry Bill. Vote 341 X NO

(Paid Advertisement, Oregon Society for Dental Education, N. C. Raymond, Secretary, 522 Morgan Building, Portland, Oregon.)

The HOOSIER Kitchen Cabinet FITS ANY KITCHEN



This is the new model Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet that is nationally advertised. 700,000 women who own Hoosiers say they could not keep house without them. You ought to have a Hoosier now. Mrs. Christine Frederick's famous Food Guide answers your eternal question: "What shall I cook for dinner?" Sanitary metal flour bin, holding fifty pounds of flour, with shaker flour sifter attached, a new Hoosier patent, cleans the flour it sifts. A complete bookkeeping system is provided by the Hoosier bill file and improved want list; an ingenious cook book holder keeps your book always open or closed before you; the new metal sliding table top enables you to sit and work at ease. In all there are forty labor-saving conveniences in this new Hoosier—your whole kitchen at fingers' ends. In fairness to yourself, call and examine this Hoosier Cabinet and actually see what it will do for you. Built entirely of selected, well seasoned oak, will last a lifetime.

\$1.00 Down--Places It in Your Home--\$1.00 a Week

Casserole Special

A timely special at this season of the year. Nickel plated handled Casserole, brown, fire-proof, liner, white porcelain inside finish; sells regularly for \$2.00, special this week..... **\$1.25**

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Bat the Rat

Through the weary years we swatted flies, which swatted us—twas fit for us—and now we're asked to nobly rise, like armored knights, and bat the rat. We swatted flies at your best, or tireless sanitation crank; we drove the critters galley west, and smote them, his and thigh and flank. And ever, in our old career, one naps was focusing in our breast; "the autumn time will soon be here," we murmured, "and we'll then have rest. Then we may lay our swatters down, we poor exhausted, fly-splashed men, and idly navigate the town, and play the slot machines again." But now the autumn time is come, the flies are mostly lying flat, by chilly evenings rendered numb—and we must start to bat the rat. It has all seasons for its own, the rodent we are asked to swat; it flourishes when blizzards blow, it is on deck when winds are hot. So we begin this endless story like martyrs of an elder day, the more we bat, the more we hunt, the more we'll find to slay and slay. And when we've battled till we're sore, and tears are streaming from our eyes, we'll wish we might resume once more the gentle sport of swatting flies.



The Ladies of the Maccabees of the Northwest held a two days' session at Albany ending Thursday night. Lodges from all western Oregon were represented.

SHIP GOES ASHORE WITH LOAD OF WOUNDED

London, Oct. 24.—The French steamship Marie Henriette, crowded with wounded soldiers, is ashore off Cape Barfleur, east of Cherbourg, France, according to a message received today from Lloyd's station on the Isle of Wight.

It was understood the wounded were on their way from the battlefields of northern France to the Isle of Wight. It was not known whether the Marie Henriette's position was dangerous.

EXHIBIT AT LIBRARY

The public library has an exhibition some pretty postal card pictures of the cities now most involved in the war. There are cards from Bruges, Brussels, Ghent, Antwerp and Ostend. Stop in and see them and get a book at the same time.