

The Capital Journal

Salem, Oregon
An Independent Newspaper
Every evening except Sunday
Telephone 31, news 32.

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Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By carrier, 62 cents a month
By mail, in Marion and Polk counties, 59 cents a month.
Elsewhere \$7 a year.

Entered as second class mail matter at Salem, Oregon.

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What's New On The Market

Salem merchants are profiteering on tomatoes. The retail price of three pounds for 25 cents is exorbitant and allows a profit exceeding 100 per cent. The wholesale price of tomatoes is 2 1/2 cents a pound and by the bushel can be obtained far cheaper. Tomatoes offered by growers in great quantities, were turned down yesterday and today to keep the price at its present level. Five cents a pound would allow a good profit and a quick turn over, for the canning season is at hand and the housewife would take advantage of the reduction.

A reduction in lemons this morning in the wholesale price ought to bring them down to 40 cents a dozen within the next few days when merchants are rid of stocks on hand.

Green gage plums are very reasonable at \$1 a box. They are handled on consignment, in the majority of markets, to move at any price, being to ripe for shipment.

Fine Elberta peaches are being offered at 40 and 50 cents a basket, a reduction of 10 cents in the price.

Sweet potatoes are slightly cheaper, now selling for 12 1/2 cents a pound.

New York Stock

New York, Aug. 26.—Reactionary tendencies again prevailed in the stock market this week. Many of the more speculative industrials and specialties registered new low levels for the year, but investment rails and steels resisted pressure.

Transportations were sustained by prospects of early federal relief in the form of funding payments and convertible bonds of that division registered appreciable gains in expectation of resultant benefits.

Aids from the steel trade, where a moderate increase of production accompanied additional price cutting, no material change from long existing depression was reported. Secondary steels and equipments were under fresh attacks and food, tobacco, sugar

According to an opinion by the attorney general members of the so-called home guard organization serving during the late are not entitled to benefits under the state bonus law.

There were numerous accessories to the long list of dividend reductions or absolute suspensions and shares of companies engaged in general merchandising also gave way, despite indications of better business prospects.

Large withdrawals from local banks to meet government requirements accounted for the firmness of money rates but partial easement followed on a heavy inflow from interior sources, attracted by the 5 1/2 to six per cent rates. Banking opinion inclined to further relaxation in the coming month, especially for commercial purposes.

Bank Reserve Gains
New York, Aug. 26.—The actual condition of clearing house banks and trust companies for the week shows that they hold \$16,975,670 reserve in excess of legal requirements. This is an increase of \$1,171,720 from last week.

A Plebiscite Needed

From De Valera's refusal of British offers of dominion rule, it is apparent that home rule is not so much desired by Sinn Fein as the right of secession—in other words, complete national independence.

"There is no Ireland in the terms, but two broken pieces of Ireland," declares De Valera as the main reason for rejecting the peace proffer. That the Irish cannot agree among themselves is not the fault of the British, and if North Ireland refuses to unite with South Ireland, the latter has no right to compel it, if self-determination of peoples is to prevail. There is no more justice in southern Ireland's attempting to coerce northern Ireland than there is in Britain coercing Ireland.

All that the Irish have struggled for and fought for during the centuries of British rule is realized in the British offer. If it was accepted, it would only be a short time before the Irish would unite and the commercial and industrial relations with England are so close that secession would be the last thing thought of—once the hated English supervision, which long ago lost its tyrannical features, was removed. The right to secede would be later acknowledged as with other British dominions, but the advantages of union would so far outweigh those of secession as to preclude its thought.

Irish-American politicians, to whom Irish agitation has meant a fat living, seem to rule Sinn Fein, and dominion rule might destroy their graft. De Valera himself is not an Irishman, but the son of a Spaniard, and born in New York. His chief adviser, Frank P. Walsh, is an American politician, while American adventurers fill the ranks.

Before final rejection of the British offer, the Irish people, both north and south, should be given a chance to vote for dominion rule or the horrors of civil war. A plebiscite would quickly determine whether or not De Valera is the voice of Ireland.

Education and Peace

"Educate the nations and they will abandon war for peace" was the principle upon which the Pan-Pacific educational conference, in session at Honolulu, based resolutions looking towards a plan for spreading general information and publicity among the peoples living around the Pacific ocean, most of whom are peacefully inclined.

Ignorance is, of course, one of the causes of war, but the greatest war in all history has just been fought by the best educated nations in the world, so it is questionable whether education is a war preventative, at least the imperfect education of today.

No country had as little illiteracy—if education consists in being able to read and write—as Germany, yet educated Germany caused the war and perverted knowledge to scientific slaughter. Its educational system was used as a vehicle for the transfusion of misinformation.

Education is of little use in preventing war, unless it teaches people to think and comparatively few people, even among the so-called educated, think—and many without education do. The fault is not so much with the system, although as in Germany's case, the system was a contributing cause, as with the individual.

As long as half the people in the best educated nations have the minds of children, as statistics reveal in our own country, just so long will education fail to make people think, fail to prevent war or to build perfect civilization. Education can not replace native capacity and while it may modify, it cannot remedy defectiveness.

Education is contributing to peace because science has made war so terrible that self-preservation necessitates peace. If there ever is another war such as the last, between educated peoples, it means the passing of the white race, the destruction of the civilized world and its relapse to barbarism. When people become educated to this fact, war will cease.

ALICIA HAMMERSLEY

A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON
The Noted Writer

A Dinner Party for Madame Grundy.

"I have often wondered," said Mrs. Early as she leaned slightly across Duane to speak to me after she had expressed herself on the humanness of my stories, "just how you were able to touch that human note, for it is one of my theories that no one can do this unless one has suffered."

"That thought has often come to me," said Mr. Henderson, who, as Bab said, had "listened in." "No one would think, to look at Mrs. Hammersley tonight, that she ever had a care in the world, and yet she understands human temptation and human pain perfectly."

"Looks are very deceiving," said Bab. "A great deal of rot is written about one's life leaving its imprint on one's face. The most beautiful woman I have ever known was perhaps the most wicked withal. She never had a kind thought about any one."

"Don't try to be clever, Bab, at the expense of truth," said Duane quietly. "When you are older you

will know that one's life does show itself upon one's face."

I looked around my dinner table and found to my surprise that every one else was doing surreptitiously the same thing.

The same thought had come to every one of us and Bab piped up with a laugh: "Well, does any one here think this is the kind of company that be or she should be in, by the look on the other faces."

I do not know whether it was my inner consciousness, but I felt we were on the brink of a volcano and, oh, how I wished I had invited Judge Turner, for he would certainly have straightened things out immediately. I could not see why Roland Early insisted upon sulking.

"For heaven's sake, Duane," I whispered to my brother-in-law, "isn't it possible to 'pep' up this dinner a little. It's going to be perfectly stupid. I feel it in my bones."

"Things will chirk up a little when the wine is poured, Aliz," Just then—it seemed in answer

SAP AND SALT
By Bert Moses

Most of the luck you have is of your own making.

A woman who has no figure to display shows wisdom in not displaying it.

The more you oppose a strong man, the more he grows.

Now and then the name 'goose' fits a girl better than 'chicken'.

The wise man is always trying to learn something more.

The remarkable thing about men who can do everything is that they rarely do anything.

HEZ HECK SAYS:
"Gittin' rid of the scrubs and runks is as necessary among men as it is on a stock farm."

Tabloid Sermons

For Busy People by
Parson Abiel Haile

"Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man."—Colossians, 4-6.

Paul gives us a heap of good advice in this sage text. It is capable of proof in merit, too. The recorded speeches of time and event are those seasoned with salt. The tendency to random wind is prevalent and always has been; probably it ever will be. But random talk never solves problems or brightens life. The particular admonition that Paul gave the Colossians, while primarily for the benefit of the preachers and teachers, has its value as a guide to general talk today. The art of conversation languishes; few nowadays know how to talk and say anything. Go where you will and listen—twaddle, twaddle and piffle. The men are as wearisome as the women. During the presidential campaign last fall we recall one gifted gentleman, a layman in trade, who was vehement in his denunciation of Article X. He was—and is—a republican and his tongue dripped in venom as he denounced the iniquitous clause. Every minute he had another war started by it, with the Jew bankers cutting another gaping wound in Freedom's purse. He impressed many. One night, alone with an acquaintance who talked little and read much, he asked, "say, Bill, what is this article ten, anyway?" He didn't reason his speech with the salt of knowledge. We hear the woman orator sate in her flights, solving world problems—and she buys bakers' bread. It is not hard to acquire knowledge. Soap box oratory flourishes because the average listener is wickedly ignorant. Worthy souls aid libraries and the average man or woman rarely open a book. But when a discussion arises, conversation is general, with the windiest leading. Agitators for this and that rave endlessly and are endured at public cost, when reading and study would so enlighten people that the windjamming loafer would fade. And then we come to the abstruse talks on religion. Then is noted the absence of salt. The Word furnished it in abundance.

to my prayer—the waiters filled the claret glasses.

"They say," said Mr. Henderson as he raised his glass to his lips and bowed to me, "that in the near future this will be banished from our tables."

"I shall be glad to see that day," said Mrs. Early. "I think the whole world would be much better without an artificial stimulant."

"Then you would ban tea and coffee as well," said Bab, who told me afterward she was not going to let Mrs. Early get away with that insolent remark.

"Oh, I think Mrs. Early hardly means to go as far as that," said her husband. Bab said afterward, when we were talking over the dinner, that she was sure that he gave her a kick under the table.

The meal dragged to interminable length. Mr. Early was tact-

turn to a degree that was almost impossible in a guest. Finally, in desperation, I asked him outright: "Where are you going to take us after dinner?"

And he answered: "I thought you would like to see Mr. Collier, naming the most popular actor in town at the moment."

"Oh, I would like to see him very much," said Bab. "He is the only actor whom I have ever known that had a sense of humor. He was invited to speak at our club early last spring, when he was playing in town, and he told this story on himself:

any, 'Gee, Towser, I wish I could see this show,' or 'Gee, Towser, I never wanted to see anything as bad as I want to see this show.' Mr. Collier finally accented the child: 'So sorry, you would like to see the show, sonny?'

"Say, Mister, if I could see that man when he rides that 'ere horse in the race in the show, I'd give most anything, but I've been unlucky with my papers today and I ain't got no cash. Come along, Towser,' and he started to slink away.

"Here, my boy," called the actor, "just how much do you want to see this show? I'll buy your dog and give you money enough for one of the best seats."

"The boy looked again at the pictures lining the theatre lobby, then he looked at his dog. 'Look here, Towser, you lost that last fight and cleaned me out. If you hadn't o' done it, I'd o' had money enough for this show,' he said as if in excuse for his betrayal of his friend. Where's the money, mister? Towser brought it on himself, and he lifted the dog quickly and placed it in the actor's arms.

"In a few minutes the blood money was paid and the boy, without a look back at the little whining animal, went through the theatre door.

"After the theatre the actor found the boy standing disconsolately in front of the theatre.

"Well, sonny, how did you like the show?"

"The boy looked up in utter disgust and all he said was: 'Gee, I wish I had my dog back.'"

"Thank heaven," I said to myself, "we can leave the table with a smile," for at the end of Bab's story I caught her eye and arose from the stupidest dinner I have ever given in my life. There was only one redeeming feature of the whole thing—while we had been eating it seemed to me that every one in town had passed our table and bowed to some one of us.

"Another case of an all-star cast," said Bab in the dressing room. "Every one playing his own part and there was no teamwork."

"For heaven's sake, Bab, why didn't you make as bright a remark as that at the table," I answered her as we were putting on our wraps.

"Why, I thought it was a very pleasant dinner, Mrs. Hammersley," said Mrs. Early. "Of course, I realize that Mr. Early was rather silent, but I knew that he was much engrossed in some business that he will have to transact in Washington tomorrow; but Mrs. Benton positively scintillated, while you are so beautiful, my dear, that you do not have to talk."

Much of my sympathy for Mrs. Early vanished at this hypocritical remark, for Mrs. Early knew why her husband was taciturn and she knew that it was why he was taciturn. But like a great many women, she had determined to ignore the whole thing and was hoping that I would, at least outwardly, do the same.

As we walked out of the dressing room, Mr. Early said somewhat impatiently, "our car is waiting. Will any one come with us?"

"Don't go with 'em," Bab whispered. "I want to talk with you. Say that you will meet them at the theatre. It isn't necessary to torture yourself any more. You have killed Mrs. Grundy. I heard her dying groans in the dining room before we left."

Monday—Where Friendship Ceases.

SALEM-SILVERTON STAGE
Leaves Salem
O. E. Depot
7:05 a. m. \$12 a. m.
11:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m.
6:00 p. m. \$12 p. m.

SALEM-INDEPENDENCE MONMOUTH STAGE
Leaves Salem O. E. depot: 7:05 a. m. 11:00 a. m. 1:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m.
Leaves Monmouth Hotel: \$12 a. m. 1:00 p. m. 6:00 p. m.
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Special trips by appointment.
Seven passenger car for hire, J. W. PARKER, Prop.
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2968 WANT AD

Not including real estate and classified directory printed in The Capital Journal during May, 1921, totalling 15,683 lines. Double the number in any other paper.

Want Ads Pay

Naval Reserve Force Cut Into

Washington, Aug. 26.—Reduction of the officer personnel of the naval reserve force by approximately one half has been ordered by the navy department as a retrenchment measure on recommendation of the general board. Reserve commissions in several of the staff corps have been abolished and all warrant officers in the reserve done away with.

The naval coast defense reserve, composed of officers who obtained commissions for shore duty during the war, is to be entirely abolished.

It is estimated that from 750 to 775 carloads of pears will be shipped out of Rogue River valley this year. This is about the same amount as was shipped last year.

We Pay--- 27c per doz. for Eggs

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JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

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Columbia September Records

Life's Railway to Heaven, Oscar Semple and male quartet. Baritone solo and male quartet. The Name of Jesus is So Sweet, Oscar Seagle, baritone solo. A119 10-inch, symphony, \$1.
Mighty Luke's Row, Edwin Lankens, soprano solo. 7793, 10-inch symphony, \$1.
There's Sunlight in Your Eyes, Charles Hackett, tenor solo. 7374 10-inch symphony, \$1.
Where the Lazy Missin'ed Flowa, Sancha Jacobson, violin solo. I Lost my Heart in You, Sancha Jacobson, violin solo. A119 10-inch symphony, \$1.
Hawaiian Medley, Intro. "Aha," "Hawaiian Maltin'" "Wailiki'i" Perara and Franchini, Hawaiian guitar duo. A522, 10-inch, 8c.

(a) Irish Washerwoman, (b) Wearing of the Green, (c) Rags of Mallow, (Medley of Irish reels.) Don Richardson, piano solo. (a) Dance With a Gal, (b) In 'er Stockin', (c) Annie Larkin, (c) White Cockade, (Medley of Irish reels.) Don Richardson, fiddle solo. O3424, 10-inch \$1.
Pekin Peeks, Oriental woodwind orchestra. Egyptian Dance (The Ghawazel) Oriental woodwind orchestra. E7160, 10-inch \$5.
Wild Animal Call, death of the old Lion. Ernest Thompson Seton. Wild Animal Calls, the hunting wolves. Ernest Thompson Seton. A3124, 10-inch \$5.
Three O'clock in the Morning, Frank Crumit, tenor solo. Moonlight, Frank Crumit, tenor solo. A3431, 10-inch \$5.
I'm Nobody's Baby, Marjorie Harris, comedienne. Paul Blene's orch. I Wonder Where My Sweet Sweet Daddy's Gone! Marjorie Harris, comedienne. Paul Blene's orch. A3437 10-in. \$1.
Swanee River Moon, Columbia Stellar quartet, male quartet. Hold Fast in a Buby's Hands, Beatrice and Mellor, baritone and tenor duo. A3432, 10-inch \$5.
Wild Weepin' Blues, Mary Stafford and her jazz band, Comedienne and jazz band. I've Lost My Heart to the Meaneat Gal in Town, Mary Stafford and her jazz band. Comedienne and jazz band. A3426, 10-inch \$5.
Mimf. Song Fox trot. Paul Blene's orch. and Frank Crumit. Oh My! Oh My! Song Fox trot. Paul Blene's orch. and Frank Crumit. A3420, 10-inch \$5.
Ain't We Got Fun? Intro. "How I Lay Me Down to Sleep." Medley Fox trot. Yerkes' Jazzy orchestra. Not So Long Ago, Fox trot. The Happy Six. A3428, 10-inch \$5.
Peggy O'Neil, Intro. "Shore of the Shannon." Medley Waltz. Prince's dance orchestra. The Last Waltz. Intro. "Now Pats My Golden Love Dream," from "The Last Waltz." Medley Waltz. Prince's dance orchestra. A3114, 12-inch \$1.25.

Where is My Daddy Now Blues, Intro. Naughty Waltz Blues. Medley Fox trot. Ted Lewis' jazz band. Queen of Sheba, Fox trot. Ted Lewis' jazz band. A3421 10-in. \$1.
Down Yonder, Intro. "My Biding Rose." Medley one step. The Happy Six. Ruby, Intro. "Tom." Medley fox trot. Vincent Lopez orchestra. A3422, 10-inch \$4.
Happiness (I Find My Happiness, Dear, With You). Fox trot. Art Hickman's orchestra. Sunshine (I Call You Sunshine). Fox trot. Art Hickman's orchestra. A3423, 10-inch \$5.
Wang, Wang Blues, Van and Schenck, comedians. Ain't You Coming Out, Malinda! Van and Schenck, comedians. A3427, 10-inch \$5.
Do You Ever Think of Me? Fred Hughes, tenor solo. You Made Me Forget How to Cry. Charles Harrison, tenor solo. A3425, 10-inch \$5.
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WHY-UH.

WELL-WELL-MR. JIGGS- I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU. I JUST RETURNED FROM EUROPE.

AS I WUZ SAYIN'-

AND IT'S WONDERFUL! I WENT TO PARIS, LONDON, OSTEND, BRUSSELS, METZ, LUCERNE AND ALL THE SMALL TOWNS.

I GUESS MAGGIE MEANT FER ME TO LISTEN

OH! I HAD A TIME IN DIEPPE- AND SAY PARIS IS PARIS OF OLD- LET ME TELL YOU- ETC- ETC!

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