

# The Capital Journal

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## Society

(Continued from Page Three.)  
... afternoon at 3 o'clock at the  
home of Mrs. Albert Gille, 1252  
Center street.

## C. A. Johns To Marry On Friday

Justice Charles A. Johns, for-  
merly associate justice of the Ore-  
gon supreme court, and Miss Eliza-  
beth Busch, of Portland, will be  
married on Friday afternoon at 2  
o'clock in the state supreme court  
building. The chambers of Justice  
Thomas A. McBride will be the  
scene of the wedding and the ser-  
vice will be performed by Justice  
McBride. Only a few close friends  
will be present as witnesses and  
attendants.

At the wedding ceremony Miss  
Busch will be attended by Miss  
Eleanor Brodie, of Portland, who  
has been a lifelong friend, and  
Judge Johns will be attended by  
Dan Powers, also of Portland.  
Following the ceremony the couple  
will depart by Shasta limited  
for San Francisco. They will sail  
for Manila on the Hoosier State  
on October 12. They will be ac-  
companied on the voyage by Miss  
Luth Johns and Charles A. Johns,  
Jr., daughter and son of Justice  
Johns. In Manila, Justice Johns  
will assume his new duties as as-  
sociate justice of the supreme  
court of the Philippines.

Miss Busch is a Portland woman  
and was graduated from Lincoln  
high school in 1909. She attended  
University of Oregon where she  
was affiliated with Delta Gamma.  
She was graduated with the class  
of 1913. For the last four years  
she has been office manager for  
the Roberts Motor Car company.  
Justice Johns was elected asso-  
ciate justice of the supreme court  
of the state in 1918. He was ad-  
mitted to the bar in 1881, after  
attending Willamette university.

Portland Folk  
Week End Guests Here  
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Harris and  
son Claude, of Portland, were  
week end guests in Salem at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nie-  
meyer. They returned home yes-  
terday and were accompanied to  
Portland by Mrs. Niemeyer, who  
spent the day in the city, return-  
ing to Salem last night.

Party Makes  
Trip to Beaches  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Niemeyer  
and son, Stuart, Dr. and Mrs.  
Charles Sherman and son, Charles  
Jr., motored to Cannon Beach and  
Seaside last week, spending about  
three days on the trip.

Protection for  
Miners Sought  
Washington, Oct. 4.—Members  
of a committee appointed by the  
United Mine Workers of America  
at the convention being held in  
Indianapolis arrived in Washing-  
ton today to ask President Hard-  
ing to give protection to 138 min-  
ers who are being held at state  
prisoners in West Virginia jails  
and whose lives, the union rep-  
resentatives assert are in jeopardy.

15 Students Are  
Dismissed for  
Hazing Activity  
Chicago, Oct. 4.—Fifteen stu-  
dents of Northwestern university  
have been dismissed as the result  
of an investigation into hazing  
following the disappearance of one  
student and the near drowning of  
another two weeks ago, it became  
known today.

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## Doing Our Bit

The Capital Journal today announces a return to its old subscription price, and it is again a two-cent paper. High cost of production, which forced the raise in price, has receded somewhat, but is still far above normal. Further recessions are counted upon to justify the Capital Journal's effort to give the public the benefit of a low-priced daily newspaper.

The white paper the Capital Journal is printed upon cost over 5 cents a pound, as against a price of nearly 9 cents a pound the first of the year. Paper ordered for December delivery will cost about four cents a pound, as against two cents before the war. To secure these reductions, it has been necessary for the small papers of Oregon to pool their purchases and buy in quantity from Europe, as the coast paper trust averages a cent and a half and more a pound over eastern and European prices. Ink, metal and other supplies are still far above pre-war prices, though reduced from the peak prices of a year ago.

Short hours and war-time wage scales and the unwillingness of union labor to co-operate in restoring the normal by accepting reductions commensurate with the falling-off in business and decline in cost of living is the greatest handicap faced by the publisher who is sincerely trying to do his part in reconstruction. The cost of setting a column of matter is 98 per cent greater than under the scale of 1918-19 and more than doubled that of pre-war times.

At its reduced price, there is no reason why every one within 50 miles of Salem should not take the Capital Journal. It carries all the important news of the world and the state that Portland papers do, and in addition prints Salem, Marion and Polk county news that no Portland paper carries. It will improve as a newspaper as its business increases. To this end, the Capital Journal asks your continued patronage.

## Learning About Japan

One commendable result of the proposed conference to discuss disarmament and the Oriental situation, is the investigation by trained American journalists of the conditions in Japan, the real character of the Japanese and the motives influencing the imperial government. As a result the people of the United States are acquiring a better knowledge of the Japanese, information gained at first hand long ago by the Pacific coast states, and will more clearly comprehend the menace of Japanese immigration to American civilization.

Japan is an Oriental despotism and the Jap has no conception of democracy in the American sense. The emperor is a divinity, descendant of the gods and his person sacred. Both by religion, feudal and civil ties, the Japanese is bound to the government and its will is the law of life and death.

The real ruler of Japan is the general staff of the army, which is controlled by the elder statesmen of the house of peers. Cabinets are made and unmade at its will and its democratic form of parliament pure camouflage.

Japan has been aptly termed the Prussia of the Orient. It is more, for Germany under the kaiser never began to be the reactionary military autocracy that Japan is. Japan seeks to control and exploit all Asia and works to that end. Without scruple, war is made for territory, and wherever the Jap goes and on whatever pretext, he remains, holding conquered or seized provinces by military force, hated by those he rules and exploits. The treatment accorded China, Korea, Manchuria and Siberia is an index of his intent.

In international diplomacy, the Jap has all wiles of Machiavellism, the duplicity, chicanery and subtlety of insidiousness. Remorseless and without conscience, Japan works toward a single end. Having used England to further Japan's projects in northern Asia, Japan will use China to expel the English from India. By peaceful penetration Japan seeks a foothold on the Pacific coast, hoping some future day to annex it.

Whatever agreement Japan makes for limiting armament will be merely to disarm the rest of the world. As soon expect the German junkers to give up militarism as to expect the Japanese general staff to disarm and surrender its dreams of world dominion.

## A Woman Who Wouldn't Remarry

By IDA H. McGLONE GIBSON  
The Noted Writer

**Suspense.**  
Bah wanted to be alone and I, too, felt that only alone could I stand the suspense of waiting—waiting for something I knew not what.

It is a strange psychological fact that joy and pleasure can be shared. In fact they are multiplied when shared but, suspense, sorrow and unhappiness, are all emotions we can best endure in solitude.

I went to my room and, after a glance at my sleeping boy, closed the door and once more read Judge Turner's cable.

Then, abruptly, it came to me like a breath of spring across the snow-clad hills that Jeff Turner had not given me up utterly. Even when he went away and wrote me his letter of renunciation, down deep in his heart he had a feeling that sometime life would be good to us. This was true otherwise he never would have decided to come back for an operation upon his eyes as a last resort.

But cablegrams are poor consolers and I felt that I had had more than my share of trouble as I sat in the twilight and reviewed my widowhood.

I had begun widowhood with a feeling that a woman could love but once and having loved and lost my baby, my boy, must be sufficient for me in the future. I clung to the old tradition—an offshoot of "Suttee" of the East Indies—that with the death of Hal, my husband, my life was over. I must always be Hal's widow. I could never be anything else.

Then I woke up one morning to

# SAP AND SALT

BY Bert Moses

© The mouth and the brain should be exercised simultaneously.

Many parents waste \$5,000 trying to educate a five-dollar son.

Men who make laws are not quite so important to the world as men who make business.

A philosopher is generally a man who exhibits a remarkable capacity for avoiding hard work.

According to Stew Helzer, imaginary snakes are worse than the real thing.

Great speed is not necessary to fame. Read in your Bible what slow time Moses made in the wilderness.

HEZ HECK SAYS: "If I had my way, I'd make people's arms longer, so they could scratch the middle of their backs."

## Tabloid Sermons

For Busy People by Parson Abiel Haile

"Knowing this first, that the prophecy of the Scripture is of no private interpretation." 2 Peter 1-20.

Peter was sound in faith and doctrine; he took his belief without qualification. There has been learned speculation as to the authenticity of his second epistle, but they are quite beside the mark. Translators used the words then known and had not the familiarity with Greek or Jewish idiom and they may have given ground for the debaters on some minor points. But the clear-cut wisdom of Peter speaks for itself, no matter if he did shake his head a little over some point made by Paul. Until the close of the last century, higher criticism and new thought and interpretive constructions did not flourish. Delivers were given scant encouragement by the leaders and councils of leaders, and possibly some harm was done the entire church by the abrupt treatment accorded heretics. The better way is the open Bible taken as it is—a collection of fragments of history of mankind, the prophecies and the New Testament. Yet all are helpful, some notably so. Peter was familiar with the recorded history and prophecies and unto them he had added the knowledge he had acquired at the feet of the Nazarene. In these days, we find interpreters of the Scripture as thick as flies in August. New ones arise daily, flourish for a time, discover the world is flat and that soothing tobacco is poison—and depart and are forgotten. The cult flourished in Peter's day, and did well in a financial way, peddling their interpretations. Peter was grounded in his faith. He had a ripe experience—jail, glory, fame, hatred—and his own great errors. In the fullness of his years, having seen the interpreters confounded and the new presentation of the old faith gain and did keep its foundation for the marvelous growth. He approved the prophecies as they are. Are we more wise than Peter? If not, can we do better than accept his opinion, and as they say in Dixie, accept the Word "from kiver to kiver."

find that the world was still beautiful and happiness was everywhere I found, too, that nature was something impossible to deny—I was young—I am still young—love again beckoned and whispered that life would stretch itself out in an interminable waste unless I again could catch him and press him to my heart.

And then I asked myself: "Would I be happy with the man I love if he were really blind? Would a life of service and renunciation such as was Alice Gordon's fill my cup of happiness?"

"Oh, God, make me unselfish," I prayed because I knew that I wanted Jeff Turner's seeing eyes to rest upon me with loving satisfaction. Deep down in my heart I understood I never could be the selfless loving woman that Alice was. If I could have been, little Hal who was growing more and more beautiful and satisfying each day would have filled my longing heart with his unconscious appeal.

"Alice Hammersley, you are a very imperfect woman," I said to myself, "and I am afraid that you are also very selfish."

And then my heart spoke: "But Alice, you and I are still young. Surely we both have the right to all the happiness that we can grasp from youthful years."

Although I was under thirty my sentiment was no longer youthful. I asked questions of myself and my love that youth would never think of asking. Here is one of them:

"Alice Hammersley, do you think a blind man can give you happiness?"

"Yes, yes—Oh, I do not know. If the man was Jeff Turner I think I could be happy." I tried to answer honestly.

"Remember," admonished Common Sense. "No man has ever un- your first marriage that you must

## Bringing Up Father—By George McManus.

Don't keep me in suspense. I can stand anything better than that." "Don't worry, dear, it is a telegram from Roland Early." "Oh, what does he want now? We can't have him interfering." "He wants me to write him another story." "That is just like him. He pretends to be in love with you, but where dollars are concerned he always exacts his pound of flesh." As she turned on her heel Bab left me. (Tomorrow—Mr. Early Phones.)

have something more than the emotional fervor that satisfied you and your lover before marriage." "With that thought you have convinced me," I answered Common Sense. "No man has ever understood me—my shortcomings and my virtues—as has Jeff Turner. And during the trying episode of Bab's divorce I have come to know that understanding is the only thing that can make it possible for a man and woman to live happily in marriage. One need not have eyes, one may be crippled in body, but the nearer the souls of both the man and woman who select to live in peace and happiness together, grow into something perfect and beautiful, the nearer will they come to that ideal in which marriage was conceived."

"Alix, Alix, where are you?" Bab's voice broke in upon my retrospection.

"Here is a telegram for you Alix. Do you suppose it is from Duane and he is softening his refusal to come back by telling it to you instead of me? Oh, Alix, Alix, hurry up and read it."

"I'll read it as soon as you give it to me dear," for Bab was holding the envelope in her tightly clenched hands.

I took the little yellow message from her with a sinking in my heart for I too, thought that Bab's guess might be correct. With an effort of will I tore it open and read:

"Office informs me that with exception of your serial story nothing has been received from you for three months. Is it your intention to write only the serial during remainder of year? Must consult you in the matter. Will meet you at your convenience at hotel.—Roland Early."

I think I was longer than I should have been reading this message for it took me a moment to adjust my thoughts to an entirely unexpected set of conditions.

"What is it? What is it, Alix?"

## Fight Planned To Save Heads Of Middlemen

Chicago, Oct. 4.—Preservation of the middleman in the grain industry is to be one of the principal topics for consideration at the three day convention of the National Grain Dealers association, which convened here yesterday, according to Charles Quinn, secretary.

The 1200 members attending the meeting, according to Mr. Quinn, expected to draw up a course of action to frustrate plans of various interests to do away with the middleman.

## French Papers to Maintain Prices

Paris, Oct. 4.—A decision to maintain the present prices of newspapers was reached by newspaper owners of France at a special meeting here today. The advance in prices generally has been to the equivalent of three cents from the former one cent rate.

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