

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

FRIDAY
AUGUST 21, 1914

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

PUBLISHED BY

CAPITAL JOURNAL PRINTING CO., Inc.

CHARLES H. FISHER.....EDITOR AND MANAGER

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, by Carrier, per year.....\$5.20	Per month......45c
Daily, by Mail, per year.....4.00	Per month......35c
Weekly, by Mail, per year.....1.00	Six months......50c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 82.

CAPITAL JOURNAL AFFAIRS SETTLED.

CHAS. H. FISHER and L. S. BARNES yesterday purchased the stock in The Capital Journal Printing Co. held by Graham P. Taber, and now are the sole owners of the stock in the publishing corporation. The arrangement was made harmoniously and all parties to the transaction were satisfied with the successful termination of the negotiations. Mr. Taber's remuneration was satisfactory and mutual good will and good wishes accompanied the consummation which will in all respects be beneficial to the conduct of the paper. Attention is called to Mr. Taber's statement printed on this page of today's issue.

CAPITAL JOURNAL PTG. CO.

DECISION ON WATER RATES.

THE Capital Journal yesterday gave to its readers the first news of the conclusion of the Salem water case before the Railroad Commission and the findings and order of that body. That the news will be of the variety known as "good" is assured, for Salem folk have waited long and patiently for this announcement.

The reduction to the average householder is about 22 per cent, and the saving in the city is in round numbers about \$17,000 yearly. The average householder paid about \$2.00 per month, with a rebate of 20 cents if the bill was paid before the 10th of the month. The same person will pay now about \$1.40 to \$1.50 and the saving in the year will be about six dollars.

The case has been long pending but those who waited so patiently the action of the railroad commission cannot understand the tremendous amount of work the examination and investigation of the plant required. Sifting the mass of matter supplied by the company and making its own examination to arrive at the physical value of the plant was not a labor of love, and while the final settlement seemed to be long delayed, it would seem the commission has done conscientious work. The only demand made by the city was that the matter be investigated and that equal and exact justice be done as between the company and the citizens of Salem. This paper took the position that the water company was entitled to a fair and just return on its investment and that when that was given it, the city had no fault to find with whatever price the commission found it was entitled to. The reduction is perhaps not so much as many desired or thought right, but the commission examined into it minutely and its judgment must be taken as better than that of the citizen who has not the mass of information the commission dug up.

The reduction is material, nearly one-fourth, and the grand total is about \$17,000. That the price is still higher than citizens should pay cannot be denied, but that the company cannot furnish it any more cheaply under present conditions must be accepted as a fact, since the commission has so found.

"VERBOMANIA": A DISEASE.

VERBOMANIA is a newly-named malady, and means too much talk. The word is taken from verbosity, of course, but it is only recently that scientists have made claims that too much talking without thinking is in reality a disease.

M. Ossip Lourie, a Russian-Jewish writer, claims the credit of classifying verbosity as a disease and has named it "verbomania." M. Lourie is a noted psychologist and he has made it plain that words are possible without the presence of ideas, just as ideas are possible without words.

He does not mean that society folk alone have this disease. People in all walks of life have the habit of talking too much, without any reason other than to say something to take up time or to make themselves at ease.

The main point to notice in verbomania, according to this psychologist, is the fact that words are possible without thought behind them. Through long practice a pianist is able to render a difficult composition without

thinking about it; he plays it automatically, just as people meet and say many things without giving thought to what they are saying.

Our rapid mode of living is held to be the cause of this. In olden times we did not talk so much; we did not feel bound to be on the go every minute. But today we must be constantly active, or if idle physically we feel as though we must be talking. All this forced talk, M. Lourie says, is unnatural and the result of disease.

The man who delights in playing the changes on the mother-in-law joke is overlooking an opportunity in not placing the blame for the European war on that much maligned woman. It would be no great stretch of the imagination to have the big fellow fighting because some one of the other fellows is responsible for his having a mother-in-law.

Early this week the thrifty hop man began to get his baskets ready and then the clouds began to gather. Thursday several lots of these baskets were taken out to the fields and the sky at once assumed a laden hue. All other signs may prove deceptive, but the state fair and hop picking never were known to miss bringing a shower or two.

This censoring of the news would not be so bad if the censors would be content with cutting something out and did not put something else in. Just a little of the correspondent's real story would prove interesting, and so far as it went probably reliable.

Mr. Bailey told the Texas democrats that if they defeated his resolution he would run for the United States senate, and they were so anxious to get a real solid whack at Mr. Bailey that they defeated said resolutions 645 to 107.

The cost of living, so far as bread and water is concerned at least, is holding even in Salem. Bread is higher but water has been reduced in price.

Switzerland must feel a trifle sore as when the ultimatum were being passed around it did not get any.

VALEDICTORY

The die has been cast and cast satisfactorily—the Rubicon has been crossed and the forces which crossed forgot not their purses, and today I have sold the stock representing my one-third interest in the Capital Journal to L. S. Barnes and Charles H. Fisher.

While both the sale and the price received are satisfactory to me, there is intermingled with my personal satisfaction a feeling of regret—a feeling which will not down. I must now seek a new field, and while the new may beckon me onward with the promise of good things, yet I cannot leave the old without a feeling of reluctance—of regret. I came here a stranger and Salem people were kind—the business men were generous and my stay in this city has been most pleasant and profitable.

During the time I was editor and manager of the Capital Journal I endeavored to conduct the paper in the interests of the people. I tried at all times to fight for what was right. And now, no matter where I may cast my lot, I shall always look back with pleasure upon the days spent in this city. I shall always bear the most grateful and kindly feeling toward good old Salem and her people.

Sincerely,
GRAHAM P. TABER.

No Progress

I have a sort of notion that David Daniel Duke will never get promotion unless it's by a fluke. He's selling traps and cages at Jimpson's jimerack store, and draws the same old wages he drew five years before.



He's never known to study or read a helpful book, his mind is like a muddy and dark and turbid brook. The fellow who advances, who rises from the groove, will never sidestep chance's his knowledge to improve; he'll burn the midnight candle, and to himself he'll say, "I would be a burning scandal to fool my time away." But David never ponders o'er books that brace the mind, but through the streets he wanders when's done the daily grind. A quiet game of poker now holds young David down; again, with crimson ocher he paints the sleeping town. An evening at the movies to David seems sublime; while other lads improve he's just blowing in his time. And often in the morning when he shows up for work, his head's a horrid warning, and in his mouth there lurk those tastes of pink and yellow, the consequence of cups, which tastes inform a fellow he's going to the pup. The waste of time is fatal, bad habits are a snare; the dump is dark and hateful, and David's head is there.

Copyright, 1914 by Adam Neiswander Service Oak Meade

THE ROUND-UP

The Misses Anna and Marie Teus, sisters who have until this week been waitresses in the Osburn hotel at Eu-

gene, have left for their old home, Berlin, where they expect to become nurses in the German army.

Allen R. Stephens, aged 74, a veteran of the civil war, died at his home at Maple Lane near Oregon City, Tuesday, after an illness of but a few days.

Forest fires are coming dangerously near farm houses in Columbia county, and were barely warded off Sherman brothers' mill at West St. Helens.

S. G. Richardson, 72 years old and a former councilman of Portland dropped dead at East Seventh and Sherman streets, Portland, Wednesday morning.

Stella Williams, a handsome Indian girl was arrested in Pendleton for the thirty fifth time Wednesday. She rides in from the reservation and invariably manages to get the white man's fire water, and also drunk.

The sportsmen of Riddle are making elaborate preparations for the venison barbecue and shoot to be held there on Monday, September 7. Invitations have been extended to all gun clubs in Douglas county. A barbecue at noon will be one of the features.

Gardiner Courier: We have heard of no one leaving this section of the country for Europe for the purpose of taking part in the war. It is making no difference in construction camps of the railroad, all the men seeming perfectly satisfied to remain where they are and let them fight it out in the old country.

Pendleton East Oregonian: A man by the name of Otto Hell and who invariably signs his name as O. Hell, will leave Pendleton in a few days to join the troops of the kaiser in the fight for Europe for the purpose of the other European powers. He has been working for the Newport Land & Construction company in the west end of the county.

Item in Medford Mail Tribune bearing on the question of safety first for hunters: "T. E. Daniels has a photo he is using to prove a red shirt is the best insurance on a deer hunt. Two men are wearing red shirts, one a white one. A deer lies at their feet. The white shirt in the picture bears a strong similarity to the deer hide. The picture is posted on the show window and started several arguments this morning."

SOMEBODY MUDDLED!

There is here a federal commission to learn what is the matter with Oregon. That is easy work. There is nothing the matter with Oregon. Oregon is all right.—Oregonian, August 20.

"The people of Oregon who believe in the democratic party and what it stands for and what it has done and is doing for Oregon and the nation, will vote for Chamberlain.

"The people of Oregon who are indifferent to the empty dinner bucket will vote for Chamberlain.

"The people of Oregon who believe in opening up the Oregon markets to foreign products—lumber, butter, cheese, eggs, shingles, wool and the rest—will vote for Chamberlain.

"The people of Oregon who are content with prostrated industry, business stagnation, non-employment of labor, declining wages, unprofitable investment, will vote for Chamberlain.
"The people of Oregon who have not yet been convinced, when they inspect empty pockets and patched trousers, that nonpartisanship of the Chamberlain type is a false pretense, and the costly inefficiency of the democratic party a disastrous reality, will vote for Chamberlain."—Oregonian, August 15.

"GETS-IT," 2 Drops Corn Vanishes!

The Only Sure Ender of All Corns. Desperate, are you, over trying to get rid of corns? Quit using old formulas under new names, bandages, winding-tapes and cotton rings that make a fat little package out of your toe.



Quit punishing your feet by using toe-cutting salves and ointments. To use knives, files, scissors and razors, slicing and hacking at a corn, only make it grow faster and bigger. It also brings danger of bleeding and blood poison. The new way, the new principle never known before in corn history, is "GETS-IT." It's a liquid—2 drops on a corn does the work. Pain goes, the corn begins to shrivel and out it comes! You apply it in two seconds. Nothing to stick, nothing to hurt, and it never fails. Try "GETS-IT" tonight on corns, calluses, warts or bunions.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

WHAT SHALL WE SAY?

David Starr Jordan in Harper's Weekly.

(The following article was written by David Starr Jordan, in London, on July 17, before the acute international situation came to a point of war between Austria and Serbia. As an interpretation of events which were to follow its writing, this article by the great peace advocate assumes an added and unique importance.—The Editors.)

What shall we say of those who claim that the depression of business in America is due to tariff reduction and to President Wilson's activity in financial reform?

We shall say that these people are very partisan or else very ignorant of world affairs. To say that the present administration's "legislative and executive program has brought about grave industrial depression and suffering to business man and wage worker alike, though perhaps most of all to the wage worker," is to talk mischievous nonsense.

This depression extends all over the world, a load on every form of enterprise, and the United States apparently suffers from it less than any other civilized nation. It is the result of the overstraining of credit. Already pushed to the utmost, the Balkan war furnished the last straw which would break its back.

In the London Chronicle of this morning (July 17) I read that while the London stock exchange "watch with gladness the flight of Huerta, thankful that one long endured source of suspense has gone, it does not insure an immediate and general revival of business." There have been moments when their fears have verged upon panic. "But Mexico—though a great cause of anxiety—has not been the sole menace brooding over the markets. Serious troubles and constant sources of anxiety have sprung up in many directions. . . . A gloom has overspread markets and deepened the depression there. . . . As the bank return clearly shows, there is no great abundance of credit at this moment in Lombard street."

The credit of the world is shaken. The demand for coin is abnormally great because the nations have wasted money as they never did before. The rate of interest is so high as to forbid enterprise. And this rate of interest is due not to excess of good opportunities for investment but to distrust of the future and above all to the inordinate waste of capital and labor in Europe. The waste of labor shows itself in the enormous standing armies, millions of men supported at public expense, and paid from half a cent to five cents a day, when they ought to be earning on the average a dollar. Capital which should be used for enterprise and for the employment of labor is wasted on armor plate, suspicion and fear.

The actual destruction in the Balkan war, appalling as it is, and ruinous to all the nations directly concerned, is but a drop in the bucket compared to the waste it has indirectly caused. Austria, the nearest neighbor to the Balkans, has lost her Danube trade, has spent millions on millions in mobilization through fear of Russia, has lost all confidence in herself, and is virtually a bankrupt nation held together mainly by the fear of something worse, should she actually dissolve. And the rule of fear, waste and demoralization in Austria, as in Japan and Italy, is marked by a rise of political corruption.

The demoralization of the war wasted lands has its reflex effect on other nations. The jingoes of Germany use it as an excuse to pile higher and higher the military burden borne unwillingly by Germany's magnificent industrial organization. France spends more and more in the throes of her impossible condition, that of a military republic. The French banks are over-loaded with bonds of delirium or expanding nations, evidences of indebtedness they can no longer sell. Russia is borrowing on a grand scale, not to meet

EGGS EGGS

Plenty of Them 25c Doz.

Westacott-Thielsen Co., Inc.

Successors to Thielsen Cash Grocery—L. A. Westcott & Company.
Phone 830 151 North High St.

Mid-Summer at Newport

August is essentially a beach month and the most delightful time in which to spend a vacation at Newport, to get away from the heat and dust of the Valley.

Improved Train Service

Connection made at Albany and Corvallis with C. & E. trains, which leave Albany at 7:30 a. m. daily and 1:00 p. m. daily except Sunday.

Special Limited Sunday Excursion Train

to Newport, leaves Albany every Sunday at 6:45 a. m., Corvallis 7:15 a. m. Arrives Newport 11:10 a. m.

Special Round Trip Season Fares and Week End Fares from all S. P. points and Sunday Excursion Fares from Albany and Corvallis.



For folders describing Newport, tickets and full information, call on nearest S. P. agent.

John M. Scott, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
Portland, Oregon.

House of Half a Million Bargains

We carry the largest stock of Sacks and Fruit Jars.

H. Steinbock Junk Co.

233 State Street, Salem, Oregon. Phone Main 294

NOMINATION COUPON

GOOD FOR 750 VOTES

For

Address

A free trip to the Panama-Pacific Exposition in 1915. One nomination only allowed each contestant.

Must be used within 10 days from date, Aug. 20, '14.

its own needs, but rather those of its greedy aristocracy.

The demands of the various nations for money to meet deficits, mainly caused by military waste for the current year, rises to upwards of \$2,000,000,000. The only nations which find that their tax roll meet their expenses, so far as I know, are Denmark, Holland, Switzerland and the United States, and even these favors of peace leave their past debts unpaid.

What shall we say of those who trace our financial depression in America to a conspiracy of the "money lords" of New York? We shall say that this, too, is vicious nonsense. This is no matter of New York alone, powerful as are its monetary combinations. There is no possibility of such a world-wide conspiracy, no advantage in it, no money in it. The scares, the fears, the preparations for war, the waste in soldiers, in armament, in mobilization, the withdrawal and hiding of gold, the rise in the cost of living, due to waste of labor and capital, all these matters are of world-wide significance.

The year 1913 was Europe's banner year of waste; for a parallel we must go back a hundred years to the days of Napoleon. But in those days there was no such interlocking of commerce, of business, of human interests, as prevails today. The ruin of one nation was of little financial consequence to its neighbors. In our days, they stand and fall together, and Europe has stood about all it can of military waste. The great safeguard against the armies and navies Europe has gathered for war is

that Europe is not rich enough to use them, and is too human and humane to want to use them. The Armageddon of which some people lightly talk would make a desert of civilization, even as the little Balkan war has made a desert of Macedonia.

The war of armed peace which prevails today is not a war between nations. It is a war between privilege and democracy. The upholders of aristocracy, of privilege, of oppression, of armament, of the patriotism which ends in envy and hate, the upholders of war, of exploitation, of imperialism, the world over, are one and the same. And we who are bound to them in the alliance of common citizenship and common finance, must pay our part in all their orgies.

SICKNESS FORCED THEM OUT OF TOURNAMENT

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Illness forced McDonald Smith and Kenneth Edwards to retire today from the golf tournament in progress at the Midlothian links. Francis Ouimet made the morning round today in 75.

CATARRH OF BLADDER relieved in 24 HOURS
Each Capsule bears the name MIDY
SANTAL MIDY CAPSULES
Be sure of counterfeits

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

Established 1868

Capital \$500,000.00

Transact a general banking business

Safety Deposit Boxes

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT