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THE REAL FOES.

The desperate efforts of the Germans to gain the coast of the North sea and from there strike England shows the real feeling lying back of the great war.

As German newspapers come through and German thought is understood, it is amazing to find how intense is the German hatred of England. It is equalled only by the English hatred of Germany.

One of the most remarkable features of the present conflict is the animosity aroused in the breasts of the German people against the British nation.

Germany's leaders in philosophy and science, Rudolf Eucken and Ernst Haeckel, declare that "the whole German world of letters is today filled with deep indignation and strong moral wrath at the present behavior of England in extending the war into a world war."

The great German dramatist, Gerhart Hauptmann, whose plays have profoundly moved peoples of all lands, asserts that Germany has and has had no hatred against France or Russia, and that war was forced upon Germany by England. "Who was it," he asks, "that did conspire to bring about this war? Who even whistled for the Mongolian, for the Jap, that he should come to bite viciously and in cowardly wise at Europe's heels? It is with great pain and bitterness that I pronounce the word 'England!'"

Everywhere throughout Germany, among her citizens, in her army, the rising indignation over England's participation in the war has fanned Germany's smoldering rivalry of Great Britain into a hot blast of consuming hatred.

The German troops made hurculean efforts to cut off, capture and annihilate the British army in France, and it was only by the most desperate efforts that the British army escaped.

The individual soldiers in the German army feel little animosity toward the French or the Russian soldiers, apparently, but they eagerly desire to meet and to crush in the field their deeply hated foe, the English.

Who knows but that the real deadly conflict and carnage are yet to begin, and that England is to be the real battlefield of the war?

"THE SURVIVAL OF THE UNFIT."

A dozen years or so ago David Starr Jordan wrote a monograph, "The Blood of the Nations." "A Study of the Decay of the Nations Through the Survival of the Unfit." The author takes the position that in every war it is the strongest and most virile who enter the armies, and if the war is long and severe, the fit are followed by those less fit, and these as necessity demands, by the still more unfit, until those left at home in case of a war to a finish are the physically deficient and incapable. It is from these sires, from whom the stronger have been eliminated, the race must be continued. That the race must deteriorate under such a system is undeniable. It would seem from this that it is not high living and idleness that causes the race to deteriorate, but the destruction of the strong and virile by their selection to fight their countries' battles.

The evidence of this condition is before us, where the warring nations are calling first to their colors the very best of each nation's young blood, followed by the second grade, and these by the third, and so on until those absolutely unable to fight will be left if the war is continued long enough. The dispatches Tuesday gave the total killed during the war as about 100,000 and the wounded as three times that, and this does not include the deaths from sickness which will make a larger and still larger proportion of the total death list as exposure and hard living get in their work. The very flower of every one of the warring nations is being sacrificed and the physical standing of the nation in the future is bound to be lowered thereby.

What is the use of kicking about that war tax bill, which, after all, is but the collecting of the running expenses of the government from other sources than those it used to be gathered from. The war tax on Antwerp was placed by the Germans at \$100,000,000, which is only \$7,000,000 less than that levied on the whole United States.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

The outpouring of the people last night to see and hear Senator Chamberlain was a wonderful tribute to the personality of the man. In every town in Oregon where he speaks the crowds are limited only by the capacity of the hall, and the people go away, after hearing the senator's report of his work in congress, stauncher supporters than ever of the man who for nearly twenty years has enjoyed their trust and confidence. During all this long term of public service George Chamberlain has never been accused, even by his strongest political opponents—and he has few personal enemies—of acquiring a dollar dishonestly or being concerned in any crooked graft at the expense of the people. He is still a poor man, dependent on his salary for a living, but his reward is of vastly greater value than riches, measured by the esteem in which he is held by his fellow citizens.

Outside their usefulness as scouts in discovering the position and strength of the enemy, the aeroplane and the Zeppelin are apparently of little use in war. As machines for attack they have proved failures of the worst kind. A few bombs dropped, killing a dozen or so women and children and wrecking a few buildings, is the sum total of their warlike achievements. One shot from one of the kaiser's big siege guns would do more actual damage than all the airships have done during the whole war.

The Canadian proposal that the new world unite in a guaranty of peace sounds real sweet, but then it should not be overlooked that in Europe a few months ago the principal occupation of the kings and queens was hugging and kissing each other at family weddings. One cannot guarantee peace even in the best regulated of families.

The Portland city election ballot is 3 inches long and about ten or twelve inches wide. It is said to resemble an old-fashioned roller towel, but whether the resemblance is to a fresh towel just hung up and unused, or one some time after the dinner bell has been rung, is not stated.

In the Seattle market report yesterday, fresh ranch eggs were quoted at 48¢@52¢, and Orientals at 18¢. The dreaded China egg is not proving much of a rival to the product of the old, reliable American hen.

Senator Reed is mixing in the Missouri campaign and since his eyes are turned to the west, his half brother, so far as name is concerned, Reed Smoot, had better keep his eyes on the Mormon toga.

The war has been used as an excuse for nearly everything, and now the weather bureau says it can no longer make week-end predictions because the war has shut off its sources of weather knowledge.

Those Canadians who are enlisting for thirty days service in the European war are not taking very serious chances. Their term of enlistment would expire before they reached the other side.

Senator Sherman, of Illinois, now knows how his opponent felt when Theodore turned his oratorical guns loose on him two years ago.

Eggs are getting so scarce and high in Portland that even the Oregonian editor may soon eat Chinese hen fruit or go without it for breakfast.

THE ROUND-UP

Students at the Baker high school have agreed unanimously to cut out all class rivalry as it involves destruction of property and engenders bitter feelings.

The wind Saturday night reached a velocity of 75 miles an hour at the mouth of the Columbia, and there was an exceedingly rough bar.

The Northern Pacific, the big stonemasonry building at Philadelphia and to be placed on the run from Flavel to San Francisco, was launched Saturday at the Cramp shipyard. She will have accommodations for 752 passengers and a crew of 200. She is 524 feet long, 63 feet beam, has five decks and is driven by three propellers.

Tillamook held a special election Monday to vote on five charter amendments, all of which passed. Only 296 of the 800 voters of the city went to the polls.

Portland's official ballot is 35 inches long and resembles an old-fashioned roller towel.

Coos County shipped, Monday, 29 boxes of fruits, grains and grasses to San Francisco for exhibit at the exposition.

A women's auxiliary to the Klamath Falls Chamber of Commerce is the latest plan to be put forward by that organization.

The Sisters correspondent of the Bond Bulletin writes: "Those who before the fair in speaking of it would class it as 'Your Fair' now speak of it as 'Our Fair' and are already planning what they will do next year."

Astoria Budget: Astoria has a home famine. Hundreds of people are seeking homes and apartments. Not a desirable business location in the city is available. Mr. Builder, opportunity is knocking at your door. If you love your city answer the call.

Lovers of hand music at Dallas are working out a plan for the support of the Dallas Band by a city tax. The Itemizer argues that the band is "one of the best mediums of advertising

Politeness

I kicked an agent from my porch, but did it so politely, he handed me a ten-cent torch, and said I acted rightly. With bows and becks and wretched smiles all working well together, I handed him some forty styles of alligator leather, and he felt honored when he hit the walk and rolled upon it, and gathered up his peddling kit, and went away, dog-gone it. And thus a smile will take the sting from each unpleasant action; instead of saying, "It's easy, friend, to make a foe—you'll make a new one hourly, if you insist on saying 'No,' abruptly, stercorously. It's just as easy, when a guy comes round, your horse to borrow, to greet him with a twinkling eye, and answer, 'To my sorrow, old Dobbin has a festered ear, and also yaller jaundice, and he has symptoms, too, I fear of chickenpox and planders. Would please me to accommodate, and let you have my charger, if he were fit to pull his freight—just ask me something larger.' And then he'll leave you feeling good, and say you are a dandy. I know he'll help me if he could," he'll tell his wife, Mirandy.



The household helpers your wife needs can be found quickly through the Journal Want Ads.

The city that Dallas has ever had and money could not be better expended than in its maintenance.

The La Grande Observer urges the adoption of new ideas regarding the Union county fair. The Observer suggests the elimination of the "buckaroo" rough staff, leaving that to towns which can put it on a grand scale. The and the making up of "racing and other attractions in the way of high-class entertainment."

ATTACKING THE OREGON SYSTEM

(Medford Mail-Tribune). "Republicans of Oregon intend to repudiate a statement One. They intend to suggest in assembly or convention, candidates for the primary, and will put the knife into each and all who declare for Statement One."

This was the proclamation issued by the Portland Oregonian four years ago, when an attempt was made, through the assembly, to restore the convention and destroy the Oregon system. As the Oregonian announced, it was "war to the knife and knife to the hilt" against popular government.

Oregon was loudly and persistently knocked as the "fool of the family" of states for having thrown off control by political bosses by the Oregonian. It was described as a freak state, because the rank and file had a say in the naming of candidates and the making of laws.

Repeated rebuffs and consecutive defeats have altered the method of attack, but not the intent of the attackers. The same forces that four years since openly sought the undoing of popular government, still seek it. The clandestine attack has replaced the open attack—the stab in the back, the frontal avenger.

This opposition to the direct primary, this wish to "modify it," as Dr. Withycombe puts it, comes from the chosen few—the "Lord's anointed"—who believe they should be permitted to select the public officers and make the laws for the state of Oregon. For years, under the leadership of the Portland Oregonian and its corporation partners, they had been permitted to do this. But the Oregon system, with its direct primary and its initiative and referendum, cut out their prerogatives, took away the scepter and overturned the throne.

Captained by the Oregonian, these self-appointed guardians of the people and self-anointed rulers of the commonwealth, four years ago named a complete slate of officials in their "assembly." Among the orators who spoke in the assembly and for the assembly was James Withycombe. Among the candidates seeking assembly nomination was James Withycombe.

The patriarchy of the assembly only await return to power to sink the "knife to the hilt" in the direct primary and the Oregon system. Financed by big business, their ticket led on the one hand by the pious partner of the Weyerhaeuser and the Southern Pacific, whose record as a reactionary is without a progressive blemish, and on the other hand by an assembly favorite who openly expresses a desire to doctor the primary as he formerly doctored horses, with the painted jezabel of journalism shrilly shrieking the war cry, with assembly managers and assembly orators, success at the polls means nothing more nor less than a restoration of the assembly and a return of the assembly to power.

The primary was a much-needed and long-deferred reform. No one claims that the best men will always be selected. But the judgment of all the people is at least equal to the judgment of a few bosses and dealers. The opposition to it is sordid and selfish, the sordidness of boodle and graft, the selfishness of favoritism and personal vanity.

But the attack upon the primary is not confined to the control of the republican candidates. It includes also a measure upon the ballot to restore the convention, fathered by David M. Dunn, drawn by Attorney W. D. Fruton of the Southern Pacific, both of whom were prominent in the assembly, numbered on the ballot as 354 and 355. This is using the initiative to kill the direct primary and restore the political machine.

The direct primary needs neither doctors nor horse doctors. It was emancipated the people—and they intend to stay emancipated.

CHAPLAIN STUBBS DESERTS REPUBLICANS

(Tacoma Daily Tribune) In a letter, unique and most unusual in the stress and strain of a political campaign, Chaplain R. S. Stubbs, writes to Charles Drury, democratic candidate for congress from the third district, declares that he will cast his ballot for the democratic candidate, to strengthen the national administration, and vindicate President Wilson in his untiring endeavor for peace. Chaplain Stubbs declares he is not a democrat. For 51 years he has voted the republican ticket. The letter in full, follows:

Tacoma, Oct. 15, 1914. Mr. Charles Drury—Dear Sir: Not only for what our president, Honorable Woodrow Wilson, has done and is doing, but for what he is, and what he is entitled to from us citizens of the United States, I find myself powerfully convicted, of God I believe, to do all that lies in my power to insure for him, and thus indirectly, for his peace policy, the solid backing and co-operation of congress.

Believing in your integrity, your patriotism, and your democratic loyalty, and trusting that your election will add strength to the administration forces in this crucial hour, and that your voice and vote will vindicate the wide spread convictions, and demand of your fellow citizens for the support of President Wilson's peace policy, I propose to labor and vote for your election to congress.

In this, the 92nd year of my life, deploring the existence of the war now prevalent in Europe; in this, the 51st year of my citizenship in these United States, and realizing the sacredness of the relationship, and as a minister of the "Prince of Peace, the Lord Jesus Christ," I ask the earnest lovers of peace to give our beloved president the fullest of their votes in this exigency. I am not a democrat. I have but one motive, viz., to honor God and to hasten the world-wide triumphs of peace and righteousness. Respectfully, CHAPLAIN R. S. STUBBS.

Don't expect a medal for being a meddler.

VOTERS BEWARE

The Dental Trust, with all its powerful political organization, is moving heaven and earth to defeat the dental reform bill.

In every town and city members of the Trust are out working against the bill.

The Medical Trust is helping the Dental Trust by forcing nurses and druggists, under threat of boycott, to work against dental reform.

All kinds of campaign lies are being circulated to deceive the voters. Don't let the Trust scare you.

The Trust made the present dental law. Under this law it controls the State Board of Dental Examiners—every member of that board is a member of the trust.

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VOTE X YES 340

And Bust the Dental Trust

—PAINLESS PARKER, Dentist.

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