

Editorial Page of The Daily Capital Journal

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A PEOPLE'S OPPORTUNITY.

It is said that most men never realize their full powers and possibilities until they have met with some great shock or severe reverses.

Napoleon said of his general, Massena, that he was a very ordinary commander until he got into the heat of battle and saw men falling all about him; then he fought like a genius and a demon.

It seems to be the same with nations. America has been content for years to import from abroad countless articles that might have been better made at home, and to permit European manufacturers to supply foreign markets that might better have been supplied by us.

But necessity is the mother of invention, and the great war is compelling us to do for ourselves what we have depended upon others to do for us. What seemed insuperable difficulties two months ago are turning out to be undreamed-of opportunities. Enormous profits that have hitherto gone abroad will hereafter stay at home. Employment that has gone to European workmen will now come in increasing volume to the workmen of America.

The business genius of our people is equal to any emergency. Ways and means of meeting many phases of the new situation have already appeared. The business boom is already on. We needed a jolt to awaken us to our opportunities, but we have awakened.

The war has made us realize that in 1913 we imported \$31,000,000 worth of lace goods, \$22,000,000 in linens, \$13,000,000 in cotton clothing, \$4,000,000 in cotton thread, \$3,000,000 in clocks and watches, \$2,000,000 in handkerchiefs, \$2,000,000 in buttons, all of which we could have produced at home, and are now beginning to produce.

Potash for fertilizers has been coming from abroad to the amount of \$12,000,000 a year; and it is found that our own Southwest can abundantly supply the need.

Imported toys to the value of \$7,000,000 a year are being made by home manufacturers.

For years Germany has made our dyes out of our own coal products; now we are successfully making most of them here.

Carbon for moving picture shows is an enormous item which came almost entirely from Europe; now a big Cleveland chemical works is running day and night, turning out as good carbon as was imported.

Heretofore American mills have manufactured only 40 per cent of our cotton product; now we are being forced to manufacture it far more largely, and the home consumption of cotton goods is being increased. Doubtless many new mills will be built in the southern states, near to the supply; and what has been the South's temporary disaster is likely to be turned into its greatest blessing.

When the foreign supply of carbolic acid was shut off Edison, in two weeks, had in operation a plant for its manufacture at less cost than before.

Necessity is goading us on to marvelous opportunities. Adversity is being coined into advantage. Disaster is being traded into profit.

The American people have just sent a ship to Europe carrying Christmas cheer indeed to more than five million sufferers in the war-stricken countries. It is but the starting of the stream that will pour from generous American hearts to relieve suffering humanity, regardless of faith or creed. It is the loading of a ship-load of supplies to the Lord, since they are given to those who are indeed poor.

Naval Paymaster General McGowan has issued an order that all employes in his department who work with coats and vests off must wear belts, and suspenders are prohibited. Truly a dainty general, and with perfectly lady-like instincts.

If the European babies are to be named after battles, here is another choice one for some helpless little fellow to be saddled with. How would Czenstochowa sound when his mother called him to bring in the wood or run an errand?

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

NOT SUCCESSFUL.

Though you may be able to draw your check for millions, if you are not master of yourself, you are not successful. You may control thousands of employes, but if you cannot control yourself, if you are a slave to passions or appetites, you have failed.

You are not successful if you chafe and fret, if you are discontented and unhappy and out of harmony with your environment.

If your vocation absorbs all your energies, leaves nothing at the close of each day for your home and family but lassitude and irritability, you have no claim to the character of a successful man.

You are not successful, though you own a fine house and wear broadcloth, if you grind the life out of those under you in order to increase your wealth.

If you neglect self-culture, if you do not develop your higher faculties, but live down among the brute qualities of your nature, you are defeating the very object of your being—growth.

The germ that causes gangrene has been discovered and a serum is now being prepared by the doctors which injected into the wounds will prevent many amputations and deaths. Now if some one will discover the war bacillus or militarism microbe, and inject the proper serum into prince, potentate and ruler, as well as war ministers and men of the Krupp kind, blatant congressmen like Gardner and certain critical editors who can hardly keep the country's hands, not their's, off Mexico, the dawn of perpetual peace may be heralded.

In a divorce suit at Cleveland, Ohio, recently the testimony showed the man's earnings were \$7 a week. In fixing the alimony in granting the divorce, the sapient judge ordered the male victim to pay his widow \$14 a week. This reminds one of the story of the Irish mine boss who called down the shaft: "How many of yees is there down there?" "Three," was the reply. "Then half of yees come up," was the rather difficult order.

At a recent meeting of dairymen in Sumner, Washington, one of them made the statement that "babies are cheaper than cows." This is not very encouraging to motherhood or a boost for eugenics. Neither is it a very strong indorsement of the fitness of the man who made the remark for the business of furnishing milk for the public, especially to that part of the public that has babies in the house.

Only five more weeks until the shortest days of the year, then only four days to Christmas and a week to New Years, and then before we know it the fishing will be good, and the Fourth of July will be here, and then Thanksgiving and Christmas again. Tempus certainly does fugit fast after one has passed the half-way station of life.

A rather queer condition of the markets is that poultry is unusually low. Stocks in Portland at the end of the week were slow to move at 10 cents, and this in spite of the Thanksgiving season being at hand. Chickens are getting so cheap that beef and butchers' meat will be considered a delicacy soon and chicken become the every-day standby.

Novelists describing love situations invariably mention the fact that the man "gave" his heart to the woman. This probably accounts for the manifold and various troubles these same men get into—in novels, of course. In this heart business there should be mutuality, trade of heart for heart, or something of that kind, with only "boot" sufficient to even things up.

While Theodore is saying nothing and devoting his time and mind to trying to understand where his little bull moose has gone, Son-in-law Nick Longworth goes flying back to congress under new registration and flying the republican flag. In the language of the Missouri politician, "Kin sich things be?"

It is impossible to say how that old school-book poem, we believe it was Campbell's, would sound to a German, Belgian or Frenchman, but the English can now understand at least the lines, "And dark as winter was the flow of Iser, rolling rapidly."

Statistics show there are only 8399 mentally deficient persons in the state of New York. If this is true, how can the recent election returns in that state be accounted for?

With Oregon fresh eggs selling at 42 and 45 cents and the China variety at 16 and 18 cents, it does not look as though the competition between them was very fierce.

LORD ROBERTS' BODY REACHES HOME TODAY

London, Nov. 16.—The body of Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who died in France Saturday, was expected today to arrive at Folkestone this afternoon. It was expected that funeral services would be held at St. Paul's cathedral. Lady Roberts was said to have decided on a private burial and to intend to have her husband's remains laid to rest in All Saints church-yard at Ascot, near his late home, in accordance with his own expressed wish. A tomb was offered for him in Westminster Abbey. King George and Field Marshal Sir John French were among the many who sent personal condolences to the widow.

The most difficult part of drinking songs is the refrain.

CALIFORNIA PRISONER DOES SAMSON STUNT

Watts, Cal., Nov. 16.—Albert Wright, a city prisoner, is at liberty today, and the Watts municipal "hoogow" is a heap of debris, for the same contributory cause. Because he stalked close confinement, Wright "did a Samson," pushed over the walls of the jail and walked forth to freedom. Wright was jailed early yesterday. At dusk he hucked up against one brick wall of the jail, braced his feet against another and heaved. The walls parted, and Wright went down under a shower of brick and mortar. The next man to run afoul of the law in Watts will be put to work to rebuild the prison.

THE ROUND-UP

Oregon City is determined to keep its expenses within its income, and is cutting expenses to the bone. The office of city engineer is to be abolished and the police force reduced and other reductions of expense made all along the line.

Fifty delegates gathered at Oregon City Friday to attend the annual convention of the Clackamas county Sunday schools. The convention adjourned Saturday.

The Umatilla Indians desiring it, both Senators Chamberlain and Lane have asserted their intention of asking the division of the tribal lands with the provision that the beneficiaries cannot sell the lands. This is for the protection of the Indians against sharpers.

Baker high defeated Pendleton high at Baker Friday in one of the most spectacular games of the season, by a score of 13 to 0.

C. W. Bookham was killed in a runaway accident near John Day Thursday. He left John Day alone at dark driving a team. Evidently the horses became frightened after he had gone a short distance and ran away. He was found in the road, his neck broken and skull crushed. He was alive when picked up but died a few minutes later. He was a pioneer of Grant County, having lived there more than 30 years.

Mrs. Belle Barker, indicted for child-stealing in connection with the escape from custody of Helena Alves, a minor child, in charge of the Boys' and Girls' Aid society, was discharged at Dallas Friday morning on motion of the district attorney, who dismissed the indictment. She immediately began suit in damages against J. M. Grant, sheriff of Polk county, and J. Tischer, Jr., representing the Boys' and Girls' Aid society, suing for \$5000.

Baker county had its first snow of the season, Friday. The snow did not lay in the valleys, but the hills were white in the evening and the mercury falling fast.

In spite of adverse weather, more than 1500 attended the Hubbard fair on opening day, Friday. While there was a fine display in many lines, that of corn and potatoes was pronounced the best shown anywhere in the state this year. A free dinner, served by the Rebekahs and Pythian Sisters was a feature of the occasion.

It is claimed a coal prospector, Geo. B. Carpenter, has found a four-foot vein of semi-anthracite coal near Toledo, that is known to cover a mile square. It is within three miles of Toledo, and a tunnel will be driven for 1000 feet through the hill to bring the coal in touch with the market.

Exhibitors and representatives of commercial clubs in all parts of the state are enthusiastic in their praise of the Manufacturers' and Land Products show in Portland. They say it is the equal at least of any similar shows given in the eastern states.

Higher water in the Willamette resulted in an order for the Grahamona to make the run from Portland to Corvallis Sunday. She leaves there Monday on a regular run to Portland.

The storm Friday night reached hurricane proportions at Astoria. One of the masts of the Marconi wireless was snapped, bringing the wires down and putting the plant out of commission for some time.

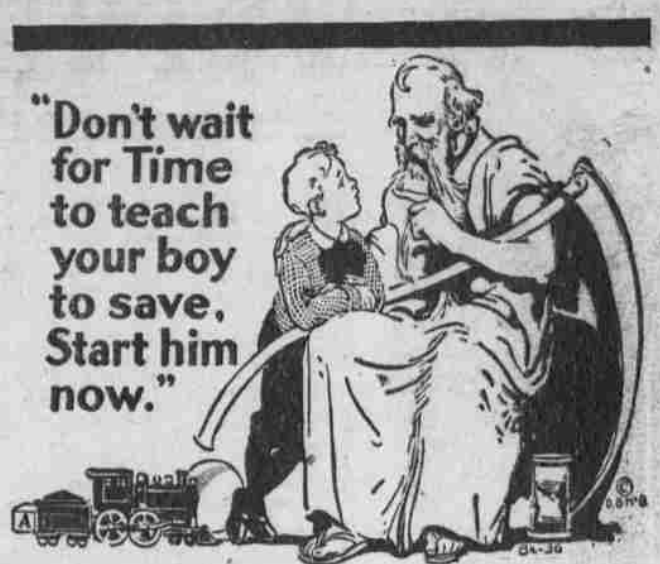
The famous Bonnyview stock farm, belonging to J. H. Gray and son, and located about 26 miles south of Prineville, was sold last week to D. P. Donovan, of Hood River, the price being about \$140,000. The farm contained 83000 acres and was devoted to raising Hereford cattle and Poland China hogs. More than 500 head of registered cattle were included in the sale, and the Oregon hotel at Hood River was part of the consideration.

An Old Story

The winter's approaching, the sleet and the storm will soon be encroaching on latitudes warm. The snowflakes are leaking from clouds that are gray, the winds will come shrieking from



How do you like cheap hay? They pointed to the worker who toiled in the heat, and was to the shirker who loafed in the street! The man who kept toiling in June and July, has cabbage for boiling, and chickens to fry; with grub in his larvae, the storm he may dare: "Dad bust you, blow harder—it's little I care!" With coal in the cellar, he says to the storm, "Get busy, old fellow—I'm comfy and warm!" But what of the neighbor who's not a live wire, who look on all labor as punishment dire? He loafs through the summer when farmer and clerk, and painter and plumber are doing their work. He sits in the shadow and dreams by the day of some Eldorado where loafing will pay. And then when the winter is doing its chore, he goes like a sprinter from door unto door, assistance beseeching—some prunes or a pie: "My children," he's screaming, "all threaten to die!" The generous toiler, the kindest of men, takes out from his boiler the wing of a hen: "Give that to the kiddies," he says, "and by heck, I'll kill some more biddies to keep them on deck!"



Young people who are taught to save become a credit to a community by reason of the fact that it makes them ambitious.

Young people will take pride in looking upon this institution as their Bank and they have the privilege of coming and going just as much as they please. A Bank acquaintance is a fine thing for a boy who is nearing the point of active life. Start him with \$1.

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of Salem, Oregon

THINKS CANOPUS SAFE. London, Nov. 16.—Replying to questions asking today in the house of commons concerning reports of the loss of the British battleship Canopus, First Lord of the Admiralty Winston Churchill said: "We have every reason to believe that the Canopus is safe." And many a girl who thinks she is marrying a man after her own heart discovers later that he was only after her money.

Low Round Trip Fares

For Thanksgiving

For Thanksgiving Day, November 20, low round trip rates will be sold between all points in Oregon on the Southern Pacific, Main Line and Branches, Nov. 25 and 26. Final return limit Nov. 30.

Round Trip Fares

Between Salem and Portland\$2.00
Between Salem and Junction City\$2.30
Between Salem and Eugene\$2.50

Corresponding low fares between all other points.

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For

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