

Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

L. S. BARNES, CHAS. H. FISHER, DOBA C. ANDRESEN,
President. Vice-President. Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year\$5.00 Per month 45c
Daily by mail, per year 3.00 Per month 35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT
EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
New York, Ward-Lewis-Williams Special Agency, Tribune Building
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

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WORKING OUT THEIR OWN DESTINY

There is one phase of the Mexican situation that is not given the consideration it should have, and that is that the Mexican people are advancing in civilization, emerging from a state of semi-barbarism. The classes are so widely divergent so variously ranged in the scale of intelligence that it will require many years yet for them to reach a stage where they are really capable of intelligently governing themselves. What might be called the upper classes are intelligent and educated, but those of the lower strata are uneducated and of a low order of intelligence. This class is composed of a mixture of Spanish, Aztec, Indian, and negro blood, and the sprinkling of Spanish is small indeed. This heterogeneous mass, given citizenship and a part in the government is what has caused the trouble. It is exactly the situation that arose in the south just after the war, when the negro was given the ballot before he had learned anything of government, only in Mexico there is no Ku-Klux Klan, to restrain by force the indulgences of new blood and not understood liberty. The Mexican idea of liberty is not the civilized world's idea of it; but their ideals will change for the better as time passes, and it is only through trouble and struggle that this higher ideal will be reached. The people must work out their own salvation, and they must work it out in their own way. It is not a nice way nor is it the way Americans would go at it, but then they are not an ignorant people struggling up to the light, nor do they look upon life from the low viewpoint of our Mexican neighbors. Yet with our high ideals we have to look back but a few centuries to discover that our ancestors were followers of the barons of England who lived largely by robbing each other when they could find no one else to rob or plunder; or to the denizens of the Black forest, lawless bandits, or if we trace our lineage to some other source it will not be many generations back before we run across some ancestor who was as Byron puts it: "As mild a mannered man as ever scuttled ship or cut a throat, with the true breeding of a gentleman." We worked up from that by slow degrees by our own efforts, by abusing and robbing each other until we awakened to the fact that the other fellow was no worse than ourselves and that decent treatment of him would bring the same kind of treatment in return. The Mexicans will learn in time through their sufferings, that might does not make right, and that every citizen of a country must be conceded the rights by every other citizen which they claim for themselves.

Florence, Or., Oct. 24.—A. H. Buck, manager of the Monroe Mill company of Monroe, Wash., has begun construction of the company's new shingle mill on the Siuslaw river on what is known as the Hoffman property. The mill will be modern and much larger than any similar mill in southwestern Oregon. It will have six machines with a capacity of about 200,000 shingles per day. Mr. Buck says the mill will be operated at full capacity continuously. The company has an eastern market for its output and the terminal rates recently granted this section was the cause of the early construction.

The newspaper dispatch reprinted above is interesting mainly because this is the mill that Mr. Buck was not going to build unless Hughes was elected. At least a dispatch from Eugene to the Oregonian a few weeks ago, and conspicuously printed in that paper, asserted that Mr. Buck had bargained for the property and would erect a mill upon it in event of Hughes' election, otherwise the deal was to be called off. Since the mill is already under way, the Oregonian must have been disseminating false information in order to influence the election, or Mr. Buck, seeing the futility of waiting until Hughes was elected, concluded to build the mill at once and thus participate in the Wilson boom which is covering the entire country with the mantle of "prosperity and peace."

Senator Jones in his speech here Tuesday night said: "I would have taken the army into Mexico and established peace." That is just what President Wilson has done, taken the army into Mexico and established peace along the border. That is the only peace this country has a right to establish. To undertake to establish peace in Mexico would mean taking forcible possession of the country and administering our laws there. This of course would mean war. So what Senator Jones would have done, would have been to make war on Mexico.

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THEY HIRED A PETTIFOGGER

The railroad companies were not fortunate in selecting a mouthpiece to voice their complaints when their choice fell on Samuel O. Dunn, editor of the Railway Age Gazette. Mr. Dunn shows himself a special pleader from the start, and from the first page of his pamphlet which is sickening in its fawning subservience to the great corporations for which he spoke, he resorts to the most barefaced pettifoggery. There is hardly any matter connected with the case that is not stated incorrectly and without regard for the truth, unless it is put in a misleading way, and is attempted to be passed on to the public as the whole truth, when, while the language is true, the effect of that language is false and misleading. One example will suffice to show this. Speaking for the roads and accusing the railroadmen of conspiracy in restraint of trade while at the same time condemning the president, he says: "The railroad managements repeatedly offered to arbitrate all the matters in controversy." Now that statement is true in letter and yet it is not the truth about the strike situation. The railroads offered to submit all the matters in controversy to arbitration, but they also demanded that all matters that had been in dispute for years back and which had long ago been settled should be included in the matters submitted. It was true they offered to submit all matters in controversy, but the eminent pettifogger did not state that they insisted on submitting dozens of other things which were not in controversy at all and which had been settled years ago. The roads demanded that the men give up all they had wrung from them in years gone by and submit all these old things to arbitration. This is one of dozens of just such misleading statements made by the roads' hired man, who assassinates Truth in doing the bidding of his big masters.

Factionalism in Wisconsin is not injuring republican chances of success as much as has been reported, says State Chairman George A. West. "The situation in Wisconsin is much better than has been generally reported," he says. "We will carry the state for Hughes by \$50,000."—Eugene Register, Rep.

The fellow who mailed that information out to the loyal party press was probably thinking of the size of some of the checks he had sent into Wisconsin when he estimated this majority. To carry a state by \$50,000 is not such an unusual thing but the amount shows that the Hughes managers are pikers compared with one Marcus Aurelius Hanna in those good old days of McKinleyism and high protection to the industries that came through with the campaign funds.

The railroad managers should take heart from the Oregonian which says that instead of the railroads being compelled to pay more for labor that the eight hour law will require the men to work longer to earn the same money. That is the roads will not have to pay them so much wages. According to this the roads are for once philanthropic and are groaning because they have their expenses reduced. If the Oregonian is correct the roads would not be sending out their wails so abundantly, in fact would wipe their weeping eyes and try to smile. Republican arguments for Hughes should be censored so as to at least not refute each other if they cannot be made to harmonize.

The republican campaign managers are sending to voters a pamphlet entitled, "Hughes or Wilson," with the further cover announcement that this is "the viewpoint of a college man." This ought to settle it. When the farmers and laborers of the country are told how they should vote, and this by a college man, qualified by education and experience at hard work to do their thinking for them, they should flock to the polls and be thankful for the generous advice.

Repeated torpedoing of Norwegian ships while the submarine trouble between Germany and Norway has about reached a crisis, has brought those countries to the verge of war. Germany's protest against the Norwegian decree, barring submarines from Norwegian waters is practically an ultimatum. It is possible, if not probable, that Norway may soon be numbered among Germany's avowed enemies.

Bunny Brief, the Bee slugger, broke Ping Bodie's record for home runs in the Pacific Coast League yesterday when he sent the ball over the fence and ambled around the bases for the thirty-first time this season. He made the record breaking run at Salt Lake, and like Steel and other stocks, still higher records are possible.

While Mr. Hughes' statements are a little vague and he is given to rambling in his speeches, it would seem that he is endeavoring to make the country believe that he would be as good a president for the next four years as Wilson has been during his term of office.

Colonel Roosevelt when expressing his supreme contempt for President Wilson invariably compares him to a woman. Is being a woman really the colonel's idea of being the lowest thing on earth? It would seem so from his comparisons.

The meanest thing the Wilson men have done to their opponents in this issue is to steal their "full dinner pail" argument.

Maybe its the tin cans that makes old High Cost of Living hump himself. Most small boys can vouch for the fact that they have this effect on a dog.

The Medford Sun had a cartoon recently showing a farmer looking at the price of wheat and bread and blaming the Wilson administration for it. Fancy a farmer kicking because wheat was high, and that for once he was really getting something out of the high cost of living.



THE BUSY DAY



A man comes in where I am toiling, to keep the pot at home a-boiling. He sees the sign, "Be brief—I'm busy," but he is fatuous and dizzy. Time on his hands is heavy hanging, and he is fond of vain haranguing. He talks of Europe's battles gory, or tells a long bewhiskered story, until I take him by the galways and push him down the stairs and hallways. And to the office boy I mutter, "I left that old gun in the gutter. If you would earn your weekly pittance, you'll see he no more has admittance." How welcome is the man who enters our offices or business centers, as though he knew our time's worth money, who has no chestnuts labeled "funny," who springs no wearisome orations about the foreign warring nations! He gets right down to crucial matters, nor for a minute yawns or chatters of things which cut no grass or clover, but hastes to get his business over. We all admire this fellow greatly, admire his manner, calm and stately, admire his tact and princely carriage; we'd let him have our aunt in marriage.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS
President American Society for Thrift



The college is one of the best places to exercise frugality. Here there are strong temptations for money spending, and the youth who is strong minded enough to save during his university days will, without doubt, when he enters the great world of affairs. Some of our most successful Americans worked their way through college, and it is interesting to note what is being done along this line. A notable instance of heroic thrift comes from the University of Arkansas, located in that portion of the United States where thrift is particularly necessary. Almost one half of the men and a somewhat smaller per cent of the women enrolled in the State University of Arkansas are supporting themselves in whole or in part. There is a student labor fund appropriated by the Legislature, and students are employed to do all university work which can be done efficiently. More than 150 boys and girls last year performed such services as janitor work, cleaning up the campus, stenography and typewriting, and various other forms of manual labor. University dormitories also employ many students as waiters, dish-washers, janitors, etc. Many of the girls obtained employment in Fayetteville doing household work for their board and room. One instance of much interest was that of the Potter family, of five brothers and sisters, from Arkansas County, who graduated in the same class two years ago. This family kept a set of books during their four years in Fayetteville and spent on an average of \$160 per year, all of which they earned themselves. Another young man not only worked his way through college during the four years, but had \$50 in the bank when he graduated. Joseph W. Bell, a St. Louis millionaire, recently celebrated his 90th birthday by retiring from active participation in many big business projects. He gives advice thus to those who would be successful: "Make it a point to deposit something in the bank every week. Start with \$1 if nothing more and add to it as you can. Women are the best savers, they put away two-thirds of all the money that is saved. When a husband opens an account in her name he may be pretty sure some of the money will be put away, instead of being spent."

Summer Homesites and Public Camping Grounds On Marion Lake

Portland, Or., Oct. 27.—District Forester George H. Cecil, Portland, Oregon, has just approved the survey and

location of two groups of summer homesites on Marion Lake in Linn county, Oregon, which can now be occupied by the public under permit. The lots have an average of approximately one-third of an acre, with nearly 100 feet of frontage facing the lake.

Though somewhat isolated, being 24 miles by trail from Detroit, the lots are ideally located in one of the best fish-

ing grounds within the Sautin national forest and make an ideal location for a secluded summer home or hunting and fishing lodge. Scenically the lots have one of the very best locations, with an outlook on the wildly picturesque country around Mt. Jefferson, Three Fingers Peak and other celebrated peaks in the vicinity. It is reported that fairly good trails branch out from the lake to the principal points of interest. The lake is stocked with cutthroat trout from 8 to 13 inches in length.

The forest service issues permits to maintain summer homes or other similar uses upon a nominal charge, which has been fixed in this case at from \$7.50 to \$15.00 per annum, depending upon the size and outlook of the lots. Permits are allowed the free use of timber for fuel and free pasturage for a limited number of stock. Timber for construction purposes can also be obtained from the forest without cost. Two kinds of permits may be obtained, one which can be terminated in the discretion of the district forester, with the right of appeal from his action to the secretary of agriculture, or one for a definite term of years, usually not to exceed fifteen. The latter form of permit usually costs the permittee about \$5.00 per annum more than the former. The forest service is now ready to receive applications for permits on these lots and a map of them is on file in the office of the district forester at Portland, Oregon, and in the office of the forest supervisor at Albany.

Public camping grounds have been reserved on Marion Lake for the use of anyone who cares to have a temporary camp there without taking out a permit for a definite period. The use of the public camp grounds is absolutely free, with free wood for fuel. Further information in regard to the lots or the public camp grounds may be obtained from the district forester or the forest supervisor.

The "trench knife" is a new weapon of warfare, with a blade of about 15 inches. It is used for fighting in the trenches where there is no room to swing a sword or bayonet.



I'LL BE GUIDED BY YOU

CHAPTER LX.
One day I accidentally met Burton Franklyn. Clifford had evidently arranged any business troubles satisfactorily, and was again treating me with neglect, remaining out very late—often not coming home to dinner. Burton walked along with me, and impelled by unsatisfied curiosity, jealousy, and unhappiness, I determined to question him. I was encouraged to do so because of his knowledge of the restaurant affair.
"Burton, who were those two women with Clifford the other night? You remember he did not mention their names when he introduced them."
"Haven't you found-out yet? The one with the dark blue dress was Mabel Horton, a widow. I am surprised you haven't met her. The other is a Mrs. Gardner, Lola Gardner. She belongs to the same set. They are older than our crowd so we are not at all friendly, although I have known Mrs. Horton casually for some time. Mrs. Gardner I never met until the other night. I wouldn't bother my head about either of them if I were you. And if you are the wise little lady I take you to be, you'll not annoy Mr. Hammond about them."
"I'll try to do as you say," I returned, but all the time I was wondering if Clifford cared for either of them, and

that was the reason he neglected me.
L. G.
So that exotic creature was the L. G. of the letter I had opened. The woman who was intimate enough with my husband to call him "Cliff" and make sport of his supposed devotion to his family. My heart sank as I recalled her beauty, the unusual quality of it, and the fascination she had exercised over me. If I was so attracted could I blame Clifford?
Then I thought of what I had once read. The husband of the woman in the book had neglected her for a woman or girl much her inferior. The author makes her heroine say:
"I could understand it, perhaps endure it, better if she were more beautiful; more cultured than I, but to know I am neglected for one whom I know to be my inferior in every respect is almost more than I can bear."
But I could derive little comfort from the other woman's point of view. What difference did it make WHOM it was, what she was like if she stole my happiness? But as I remembered the dark, vivacious face lighted with those wonderful eyes, I shivered. What had I to oppose to such charms?
Youth an Ass?
Suddenly I remembered what Hal Lockwood had said. "Youth is a woman's greatest asset." If that was so, I had one thing in my favor. For L. G.

I had decided was at least 32 or 33 years old, while I was 10 years younger. Could I use them as a foil against her other and wonderful attractions? I made up my mind that I would.
Had I known that Lola Gardner was past 40 I should have been a trifle less fearful of her influence. Yet why? Women of history have fascinated until much older.
"I will show her!" I said aloud as I walked along after bidding Burton good-bye. "I'll not let her fascinate him if I can help it."
Woman-like I blamed the "other woman" entirely. Clifford was hypnotized. I thought, he liked gay company, brilliant talkers, and my milk and water school-girl conversation most often have bored him almost to death. But I would turn over a new leaf. I would read and study—not the novels and love stories which interested me, but histories, and the works of famous authors. I would learn to converse; acquire the wit and repartee of older women.
Little did I realize the task I had set myself, or the discouragements that would follow my attempt. To set one's self a task to please someone is one thing. To attempt something to gratify a person to whom you and what you do is a matter of indifference, is another.

(Tomorrow—A Baby or a Women.)