

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

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Editor and Publisher

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL  
Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations.

### CONCERNING WHEAT AND PRICES

The question as to what basis the price of Pacific Coast wheat should be fixed on is causing considerable discussion. Temporarily the price at Portland has been fixed at \$2.20.

Until a year or two ago, and up to the time when the scarcity of bottoms caused the withdrawal of most shipping from the coast, the price of wheat in Portland was fixed by the price in Liverpool. It was worth here on the coast what it was worth in Liverpool less the freight. It will be again when conditions become normal. The Pacific coast wheat is not, and should not be measured in price by that at Chicago. At present, in order to send our wheat to Europe we must send it across the continent, which gives us the eastern price less the freight of about 30 cents a bushel. It seems prices should not be regulated by something that is merely a temporary makeshift. On the ways at Portland and at other coast points are many ships which will soon be completed and must find cargoes before leaving for the Atlantic. Those ships should be loaded with Oregon wheat and sent direct to Europe. That is they should be loaded with flour, for the cargo should be condensed as much as possible, and the by-products should be kept at home. With these ships to be loaded it would seem the price of wheat here should be the price in New York less the difference between the freight from Chicago to that point and the freight from Pacific coast points, say to Aspinwall. The Liverpool prices should prevail generally, but that price is now fixed by our government, it being the price in Chicago, plus the freight. However, with the price as it is there is good money in wheat growing, and more than that there is clean patriotism in it, too. California is looking for 90,000 acres of land that will grow wheat, that has not heretofore done so, in order to increase her wheat yield 20 per cent. Here in Oregon the same thing should be done and every available acre should be planted to wheat so that as in all other things, Oregon can come to the front first in the magnitude of her increased acreage of grain. Following the advice of the experts of the Oregon Agricultural College this grain as far possible should be planted this fall, as its chances of a big yield are greatly increased by that plan. Oregon has a chance to make the balance of the country turn their eyes this way surprised at results when the old state sets herself a task.

The latest official report of railroad earnings is just out and covers the month of June. It shows that not only gross business but net returns break all previous records, and gives the lie to the statements of the magnates who sought only a few weeks ago to secure higher freight rates. Some of those newspapers which were induced to support the railroad contention that higher freight rates were needed in order to avert bankruptcy, among them the morning Statesman of this city, should read these tables of railroad earnings with especial interest. These newspapers evidently sought to fool the public into sustaining the railroad contention for higher freights in order to discharge certain obligations to the corporations.

President Louis W. Hill of the Great Northern railroad, has wired the managers of the Pendleton Round-Up that he will bring a whole train load of visitors to see the great show. He wanted reservations for his party but is rather late as most of the space has already been sold. When Pendleton gives a show the fellow who wants a front seat will have to be at the box office early every time.

Have you noticed it? Suddenly out of the nowhere into "the thisness of the now" comes a new one so far as we every day common folks are concerned. A few days ago some artist discovered he could make ships appear to disappear so to speak by "camouflage." Yesterday the Oregonian embalmed it in an editorial and so it is fair to presume the newly used word has come to stay.

### NATIONAL HOUSECLEANING

A general raid was made on I. W. W. headquarters throughout the country yesterday. No arrests were made unless Haywood, who was taken in charge by the raiders, was detained. Books and papers were seized, the object being to learn the extent and aims of the I. W. W. activities. Haywood was taken in charge in Chicago and it is hoped may be kept in close touch with government agents for a while until he ceases his work for the kaiser.

This is the best work yet done by the government since the war began. It should be carried farther and every man carrying an I. W. W. card arrested and interned, along with all other disloyal persons, who are aiding the enemy in any way. When the federal prisons are filled, these men should be shipped to Europe and put to work behind the fighting line where tens of thousands of laborers are needed. Work and discipline might make real men out of some of these I. W. W. loafers and agitators and for once they could be forced to be of some real use in the world.

The present war offers a splendid chance to clean up the United States and nationalize the American people. Those who are living in this country, enjoying the benefits of citizenship, while in fact they are loyal only to a European ruler, should be branded as traitors and driven from the country--unless their activities have been such that more severe punishment is deserved.

The I. W. W. raid was a good beginning--but it is to be hoped that it was only the beginning and more thorough work will follow in due course of time.

Three air raids within a day or two is the latest German women and baby killing attempts. The victims, all non-combatants and living in non-fortified cities, were 108 dead and a large number of injured. These raids are devilish in their maliciousness, for they are simply murder. They can have no effect on the result of the war and can not help the German cause in any way. On the other hand they arouse only anger and supreme contempt for the nation that permits them. Whatever else is done when the war is over, every person responsible for these atrocious murders should be brought to trial before a competent court and if found guilty of participating in these raids should have the punishment of death administered. This killing of non-combatants deliberately is against all rules of civilized warfare and those guilty are neither more nor less than deliberate murderers.

The showing as to the victims of submarines since the last period of ruthlessness began is at least heartening, in that there has been no increase, but rather a slight decrease from the number of ships sunk at the beginning of the campaign. This decrease however is slight. Without a speeding up of ship building in this country, no doubt in time, the sinkings would have had a disastrous effect on Great Britain's fleet. However, with the ship-building going on in that country coupled with the wonderful increase in that line in this, the evidence is to the effect that Germany will have to increase the number of sinking materially to prevent the number of ships actually increasing. Besides this the rapidly increasing number of destroyers becoming available will steadily decrease the activities of the submarines, so that it can safely be said the worst danger from that source is past.

If the dry spell continues through hop picking, after more than two months of aridity, then all weather records will be broken and there will be little hope of state afir week getting by dry shod. However the balance of us can stand a week or two more of it if it will just let the pickers get the hops stored away.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### LOOKING FORWARD

The world will be a better place when kaiserism meets its doom, for then the well known human race will see true liberty in bloom. For years he kaiser's been a threat, e'en when he talked of peace the most; he made the whole world go in debt for ships and guns and armored host. If some one lives next door to me, of whom I live in constant fear, I may be nominally free, but freedom of that sort is dear. I have to keep a bulldog pup, a loaded shotgun and a creese, a large stuffed club to beat him up, if he attempts to break the peace. I never know when he may come, on some excuse, all full of fight, to knock my plexus out of plumb, and so I cannot sleep at night. It's vain to tell me I am free, that laws protect me, and police; while that man lives next door to me, all empty is your boon of peace. Thus to the world has Kaiser Bill a menace been, a nightmare threat; while talking peace he yearned to kill, and soak the globe in carnage wet. Because of him the nations bore a load that sapped their strength away, and manufactured tools of gore, instead of tools for baling hay. When kaiserism is suppressed, when it goes down with sick'ning thud, the world will have a long sweet rest from all this talk of war and blood.



WALT MASON

The Italians are making times lively for their Austrian opponents, the dispatches yesterday showing the last of the strongholds in the mountains along the front has been captured. The situation has become so grave that urgent appeals for help have caused the kaiser to send two divisions of Bavarians to the assistance of the hard pressed Austrians. General Cadorna keeps driving steadily ahead and the Italian authorities say he will continue to do so as long as his supply of munitions can be maintained. It seems much of these are sent from the United States, so that the winning of the battles even on the far Italian front depends on America.

Oregon comes to the front again, this time Deschutes county being the particular spot to set the pace. The district exemption board Monday reported that of all the young men selected by the draft and examined, there were no claims for exemptions, no discharges from army duty and no appeals to the district board. This is indeed a remarkable record; one the new county can justly take pride in. It shows that up in the eastern Oregon plains where nature is large and freedom indigenous, man rises to the height of his surroundings; in this case to the height of Hood and Jefferson and the other big peaks that stick up above the sky line just as does the record made by the young men of that section.

While discussing the subject of indemnities and the like in talking of peace, it should not be overlooked that every bit of German wantonness should be punished. The German witticism of turning the crews of ships sunk by the submarines, adrift after filling the water casks in their boats with salt water should, to make the joke thoroughly appreciated in all its humorosity, be tried on these same witty Germans. The punishment should fit the crime and the same little joke they played on others should prove highly ludicrous to the original jokers when played on themselves.

The problem in Russia would be solved if the women instead of the men were sent to the front. The "Legion of Death" gave a splendid account of itself in the fighting following the abandoning of Riga, and it was due to its bravery that the men were shamed into making a real fight.

While the price of a shave has gone up in many places from 15 to 20 cents the fellow who shaves himself can now save five cents more every time he gives his face the once over. This is about the only case in which the higher price is a benefit to the consumer.

Letters found on Austrian prisoners state a condition of famine exists in some parts of Austria and especially in Trieste where it is claimed many deaths have occurred from starvation.

### Get Together Meeting at Pleasant Grove Church

(Capital Journal Special Service)  
Turner, Sept. 6.—There will be an all day get together meeting of the Turner, Marion and Pleasant Grove churches at Pleasant Grove Sunday, Sept. 9. There will be a sermon in the morning by A. W. McFarland, pastor of this field, a basket dinner at noon and a conference in the afternoon. A representative from each field will give a ten minute report. Special music and a hearty welcome for everybody will be a feature of the day. All come and have a good time.  
Mrs. Alta Allison and daughter, Inez

left for Mill City Saturday evening, where they will spend the week and with Mr. Allison who is employed there. Mrs. H. H. Smith and son, Otto Smith, and wife returned to Portland Sunday after having spent a week with the former's sister, Mrs. J. H. Osborn. U. Denyer and mother, Mrs. B. A. Denyer, were Salem visitors Friday of last week.  
Mrs. Tom Little has been confined to her bed for several days on account of illness.

**TO TAP MINING CAMP.**  
Portland, Or., Sept. 6.—The Oregon-Washington Railroad and Navigation company will let a contract before the end of this week for the construction of

### And He Did



### The Daily Novelette

STRICTLY BUSINESS.

"I'm worrying over my husband," began the large woman with the middle-size features and small voice.  
"I deduce that in some respects you are hardly what might be called original," said the great detective astutely.  
"I'll tell you what he goes and does," went on the large woman with the middle-size features and small voice. "Instead of sleeping in his Christian bed every night he goes out and rolls himself up in a rug in the center of the floor with only half his face out, what he's about, the best I can get in the way of a reply is, 'Sh! Sh!' That's what he goes and does."  
The great detective narrowed his eyes, but thought deeply.  
"Who occupies the floor directly under yours?" he asked finally.  
"Some men have a clubroom there."  
"Anything exciting going on?"  
"No. They just sit around and tell jokes, I believe."  
"Ah. Now, what's your husband's profession?"  
"He writes jokes. Why, ain't that a coincidence!"  
"I wouldn't call it that," smiled the great detective. "Your husband has merely bored a hole in the floor, thru which he hears new old jokes and changes them into new new ones."  
The large w. with the middle-sized f. and small v. hurried home to look for the hole and make sure, and the great detective stepped around the corner to do some shopping, and on the way back discovered he had lost his baggage, the cork having come out.  
A nine mile branch railroad from Pima Creek, Idaho, into the rich copper and silver producing district at the head of that stream, it became known today. Construction will start as soon as possible.  
But even if the Germans should go so far as to overrun all Russia, they would still have a long way to go to get in the rear of the allies on the western front.

## My Husband and I

By Jane Phelps

### A HALF CONFIDENCE

CHAPTER CXLII  
As mother talked of Tom, the check he had sent her, etc., I felt that I must tell her something that it wasn't fair to let her go on this way. So I said:  
"Tom and I had a serious disagreement mother—it was about money, and it was—my fault. I can't talk about it," and I commenced to cry.  
"There is no need, dear," mother said in her quiet way. "But Tom loves you I am sure, and it will all come right in the end." Not a word about my extravagance—which I knew she disapproved, nothing but kindness. "He also sent me a letter to give Nora regarding her month's wages. Would you like to take the letter to Nora, she may show it to you."  
It was like mother to say that. She knew how I must want to know what Tom had said about the children, and tried to make a way. If I had been like her I thought as I took Nora's letter, things would have turned out very differently.  
"Here's a letter from Mr. Randall, Nora," I said, lying it on the table beside her. She was mixing bread and her hands were covered with flour.  
"Nora Does as Mother Warns Expected."  
"Won't you please open it and read it to me, Mrs. Randall? I can't take my hands out of the bread."  
"My dear Nora," Tom began, and I thought bitterly that my letter and the servant's commenced, exactly the same. "I am enclosing your check as I told you I would. I trust you like the country and will remain with the children. Take good care of them, Nora, for me; and if they are sick be sure and let me know at once. You can telegraph me at my office," here followed explicit directions. "I also enclose some stamps so you can drop me a line occasionally and tell me about what the children are doing. Very truly,  
"Thomas Randall."  
"That's an awful nice letter ain't it, Mrs. Randall?" I heard as I flod from the kitchen. To think that Tom would give directions to Nora in case of trouble instead of to me was galling. I supposed he was afraid I wouldn't let him know if they were ill, and that as mother was old she might neglect writing; but it hurt me terribly just the same, and I spent the remainder of the day in my room lying face down on the bed trying to still the misery which seemed too great for me to bear.  
I wasn't give way I must be sensible and brave both for the sake of the children, and for mother who was doing so much for us. That it cost her nothing financially did not alter the fact that it was a terrible care to have a family of four people thrust upon her without warning. She had brought up one family, it now looked as if she would also have Junior and Vera to bring up. I had a settled conviction that if Tom didn't forgive me, I should die.  
Brooding.  
As the days passed I spent most of my time brooding over the loss of my husband's love. He did not write me again, altho I had written a pitiful little note in reply to his letter.  
Time Drags.  
The days were long, but the nights were infinitely longer. Mother tried to make me take up my old place in the society life of the town, and my old girl friends scolded her. But I had no heart for social affairs, and after go-

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