

Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$6.00 Per month .50c
Daily by mail, per year 5.00 Per month .45c

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

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

TAKING THE RIGHT VIEW

It is gratifying to learn the strike set for today in Portland shipyards has been postponed. Under normal conditions every man has a right to quit work when he pleases, and with or without giving any reason therefor. Under our system of government every man is his own judge as to when he shall work and when lie idle. That is his own affair. There come times however when this right is merged in the duty he owes his country, the rights of the whole people collectively to have the use of his services for the public welfare, his own as much as any of the others. Such an occasion now confronts every person in the United States. As a whole people we are engaged in a war for a common purpose, and the individual right, for the time being, becomes secondary to the collective right. That is where Russians have not yet learned their duty. Given freedom suddenly they have the mistaken idea that they are absolutely free to do as they please. That is why the soldiers have many of them deserted in the face of the enemy and permitted that enemy to gain advantages as against the whole people. When a man joins the army he loses his right to judge for himself what he shall do, and must do the things his commander judges best for the whole people. All of us realize that a soldier cannot "strike" when the job does not suit him. To permit that would render the defense of the country an impossibility.

While the citizen employed in his usual pursuits can under normal conditions quit work when and where he pleases, this right is no longer strictly speaking his. He who quits work necessary to the safety of the country is just as guilty of desertion morally as the soldier who disobeys and walks away from his work.

Ships are just now badly needed. They are as important as men and munitions of war. Without them the work of carrying on the war is impossible. The men engaged in shipbuilding are not working simply for this or that employer, but for the safety of the whole country, and because of this they have no right to quit that work because of wages or hours that can be adjusted satisfactorily without such quitting. We are pleased to note that the men in the Portland yards have taken a broader view of the matter, are going ahead with their work and doing their full duty as citizens. The country appreciates it and the men themselves will be glad later that they took this course, the only one they could take and remain loyal citizens.

Mr. Hoover has enlisted an army under his banner that can't be beaten. He has organized a force of thousands of housewives, to report as to prices charged by retail merchants in every city and town in the United States. These prices will be sent to a board under Mr. Hoover's direction, which will say whether they are reasonable or otherwise. Merchants who are making only a fair normal profit will not be disturbed, but where there is a disposition to take advantage of the war to boost prices above what they should be, means will be found to call the public's attention to the fact, and it can be trusted to do the rest. It is not proposed to interfere with the retail business further than to guard the consumer against the too greedy merchant, should there be such.

Yesterday a nice looking rain cloud drifted up from the west about 1 o'clock, that looked like it meant real business. However when old Dame Nature, dust browned and arid, turned a beseeching face skyward, that measly cloud just put a few freckles in the dust browned face aforesaid, and passed on.

The managers of Riverside Dip have a good eye for the weather. They ordered the Dip closed yesterday, and in the afternoon it coudeed up and a gentle sprinkle was followed during the evening and night by a real rain. It had been so long since Jupiter Pluve had used his old sprinkling pot in this section that he was awfully chary about beginning, but he got down to work all right.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
Established 1868
CAPITAL \$500,000.00
TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

FOREIGN LANGUAGES IN SCHOOLS

Many of the schools of the east are dropping the study of German. In many others where the study is continued, the pupils refuse to take it up. Some teacher suggests that the study should be continued because the boys will need it when they march into Berlin. It is hardly probable the Americans or any others will march into Berlin, but if they do it will not be the boys who are now studying in the eighth or ninth grades. The war will be over before they are old enough to take part in it, if from no other cause, from the financial exhaustion of the countries engaged in it. Laying aside any conditions pertaining to the war there is great doubt if any language other than English should be taught in the public schools now, or ever.

The schools are primarily to give every American youngster a chance for an education in English. Foreign languages are for consideration by the individual rather than by the state. The strongest objection to the teaching of German, and it would apply to any other language, is that as taught in the public schools it gets the pupil nowhere. Generally the teacher is not a German, and the pupil after finishing the course can neither read, speak or write German intelligently. There may be isolated cases where this is not true, but as a general thing it is the fact. For the next several years the burden of taxation is going to rest heavily on all. To make this as light as possible we should do away with all frills, whether of dress or education. Dispensing with German in the public schools will make a saving and one that will hurt no one. Until the debts due to the war are paid off, the good old English language is enough for the American youth to absorb, and quite enough for the American parents to pay for.

It works considerable of a hardship on those situated along the river and whose only means of shipment is the boats, that the latter should be compelled to stop running during the busiest shipping season. However it seems this cannot be avoided as the low water has to be taken advantage of in making needed alterations to the locks at Oregon City. Notice has been sent out that the locks will be closed and the boats forced to stop running on and after September 19th. It is stated by the government engineers that it will take about six weeks, possibly two months to complete the work, and of course the boats will be laid off during that time. The management of the steamer line tried to devise some plan by which one boat could be kept running above and another below the locks during the closed season, but found the expense of transfer too great to permit this.

The lower house of congress yesterday, after ten hours allowed for debate passed the greatest revenue raising bill ever passed in the world. It provided for the raising by bond issue of \$11,538,945,460. Of this vast sum it is proposed to loan the allies at the rate of \$500,000,000 a month. The bill passed without a dissenting vote. This should be a pointer to the Prussian militarist as to whether America is united in its determination to prosecute the war to a finish. It should counteract the exhilaration caused by the capture of Riga.

It is suggestive at least, that when the office of the Socialist Editor Germes who has been identified with the I. W. W.'s more or less, was raided, he asked permission to send a telegram, and this being permitted he wired Senator LaFollette.

A barge crossing the Gulf of California and carrying 200 Mexican cavalry was wrecked a few days ago in a sudden storm. It sounds much like a story from the danger zone. However in this case it was not a submarine, but a real air-raider that caused the damage.

Now the proper thing to do is to hope it will clear up until after hop picking is over. At the same time the dry spell might continue long enough to cover the state fair.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

ONE LITTLE HELP

I buy the helpful magazine, and read it by the evening lamp, and then attach a stamp that's green, a little sticky one-cent stamp. I hand it to a postal clerk, and to some soldier it will go, and maybe cheer the hours that irk, and hearten him to face the foe. And thus, in divers little ways, we all can help the soldier lads, who'll spend their ardent, toilsome days far, far from home, in foreign grads. "Her" is a magazine from home," a soldier cries, and wipes a tear; "some fellow with a thoughtful dome, in God's own country, sent it here." My aunt, when'er she has a chance, does Red Cross sewing with a bunch of kindly dames who used to prance to bridge whist game, pink tea or lunch. The hands that used to flash the cards now play the needle fro and to, and reel off linen, yards and yards, which is a goodly thing to do. We all can help, if we'll but try, if not in large ways, then in small, and comfort soldier boys who sigh where surgeons walk the whitewashed hall.



MY HUSBAND AND I

By Jane Phelps

TOO GREAT A STRAIN.

CHAPTER CXLIII.
Then there came a day when I could not rise from my bed the I tried until I fainted. Mother came up to see why I had not come down to breakfast and found me lying on the floor. She and Norah revived me then she sent for the doctor.

"There seems to be nothing particular the matter," he told mother after an extensive examination. "I guess it is just a nervous breakdown. Rest and nourishing food will bring her out all right," and patting me on the hand in his fatherly way he and mother left me with Norah. I had known the doctor all my life, and in a way his friendly little pat comforted me.

"Shall I write Tom you are ill?" mother asked when she came back. "No, indeed! just let her lie quietly a few days. I'll be all right, and I turned my face away that she might not see the tears of weakness.

"Very well dear. It shall be just as you say. But if you want him tell me, won't you?"

"Yes," I answered. "If I wanted him," God alone knew how I wanted him. But I had come to the point where I believed he never would take me back. I had completely lost hope that he would forgive me; and as time had passed I had realized to a certain extent the seriousness of my actions, especially that of my relations with Carol Blacklock. And while I knew myself innocent of any unfaithfulness, I saw how it must look to Tom or anyone who knew what I had done.

Unavailing Regrets.

I hated my clothes, many of which had been paid for with Carol Blacklock's money. And until I was taken sick I wore the simplest things I had. Some of the extravagant things I had not even unpacked. I was ashamed to let mother see them. So I wore only the clothes that Tom might well afford to give me instead of the ones for which I had lost my home and my husband.

Perhaps there are people who will not understand how I can say such a thing. How it can be possible for a woman to lose her home and husband because of her love for a flimsy. But there are many other who WILL understand, who either have lost their husband's love or who have certainly made him miserable, and ruined his business career by their desire to wear expensive and beautiful clothes they could not afford.

Day after day as I lay in bed growing weaker and weaker I thought of these things. Day after day I fretted for Tom, for the feel of his arms around me, his kisses on my lips. And when each night closed me in and he had not come, I lay staring at the ceiling, hopeless, almost praying to die. Yet not quite desiring to go because of the children. But I had grown so weak that they seemed far off, and unreal. Only the loss of my husband was real. Only Tom seemed to matter.

Mrs. Werner Pleads.

There came days when for hours I seemed to drift away from everyone. When I would come back with a sort of start to find mother bending over me her eyes filled with tears. "Let me send for Tom," she pleaded. "No, he wouldn't come." "Let me try?" she coaxed. "I must do something. See, the doctor says there is nothing the matter with you save something he cannot help. That you are worrying yourself to death. Do let me send for your husband. No matter what has separated you his place is here now."

But I was stubborn and still refused the permission she sought. She had given her promise never to send for him without my consent, and I knew she would keep it—at least I believed she would.

I had not seen the children for days. Mother was the only one who now came into my room. Then I did not remember her. They told me afterward that for days I lay either unconscious, or quietly whispering of my love for Tom, and my desire that he forgive me.

Then one day I opened my eyes to find Tom turning by the bed. I thought it an hallucination, and yet I stretched out my hands to him. "Tom, dear Tom," I murmured as he took them in his firm grasp and then leaned over and kissed me, while I felt something wet and warm drop on my face. "Have you come to see me die? I'm glad, Tom, please don't leave me again."

"No, dear, I'll never leave you again," he replied, then the old doctor held a glass to my lips, and after Tom, still holding my hands, I drifted off to sleep.

When I awoke Tom was still beside me. Aftersaid mother told me that I had slept for hours, but that he would not move from his cramped position for fear he would disturb me.

"Do you know me, Sue?" he asked, again bending over me. "It is Tom," I replied, then again fell asleep.

Tomorrow—The New Life.

The career of Mayor Thompson may well be emulated by all American youths who do not expect to be president some day.

ON 'WHEATLESS DAYS
Eat **POST TOASTIES**
(Made of Corn)
says **Bobby**

EXTRA! EXTRA!
TODAY AND TOMORROW
65c Work Shirts
49c
COME AND GET THEM FROM
Benjamin Brick
THE HOUSE THAT GUARANTEES EVERY PURCHASE
THE HOUSE WITH A CONSCIENCE
NOTICE—Use Our FREE Employment Bureau—NOTICE

The Daily Novelette
And He Did
THE LAST STRAW.

(Translated from the Hindi)
For a thousand days and a thousand nights had Ashbar Bey, king of rug weavers, labored on his masterpiece. And now at last it was finished, a thing of beauty and a joy for everybody. The eyes of Sishba Ghena, the rug merchant, widened as he gazed. Allah be praised! he cried devoutly. "The rug is indeed a yeshallah! (Jim-honey). I have a rich American customer on hand, a man who loves rugs even more than he loves his wife and only son. I will fetch him." And he departed and returned anon with a certain Sahib Kelly, from New York, whose eyes also grew wide as he gazed. "Oh boy!" he cried in the quaint language of his land. "That is a wizz, a corker! I'll give you fifty thousand bones for it and no questions asked." Ashbar Bey reverently smote the ground with his forehead. "You must be a king in your native land," he said. "Take it, and adorn your palace amidst a thousand fabulous works of art." "Well," said Kelly, as he tucked the rug under his arm, "I don't know about no palace, but I got a champagne race horse that can pass anything on the road, and this little rug'll look pretty well draped over the side of her stall." "Bishmalia!" (Well I'll be darned), said Ashbar Bey, and fell over in an unconscious heap. An hour later he applied at his brother's chewing gum factory for an inglorious and permanent job as assistant taster.

Killed Lover and Then Suicided
Oakland, Cal., Sept. 7.—After shooting and killing Albert Williams, age 35, Mrs. Catherine Vickies, age 28, today held one of Williams' fellow workers at bay with a revolver while she drank a phial of chloroform. She fell unconscious to the ground beside Williams' body. The murder and suicide occurred in the wagon yards of a bill posting company, where Williams was employed. Mrs. Vickies had waited forty minutes before Williams appeared.

Those who have been watching since his latest Wisconsin investigation for the Kaiser's face to turn as red as his hands may be gratified, but it will be worth, not shame, that will do the coloring.

WHEN WOMEN BANK
It is then that they apply strict business principles to the art of making or saving money. Without the system and safety of a bank account—it is a complicated matter to keep track of and regulate incoming and outgoing money. With a Checking account at the United States National Bank for household, business or individual purposes, one gains an automatic record of every cent received and spent.
We shall be glad to explain and demonstrate just how the pay-by-check method applies to your requirements.
United States National Bank
Salem Oregon