

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, SALEM, OREGON, BY
Capital Journal Ptg. Co., Inc.

C. H. FISHER, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President. DORA C. ANDERSEN, Sec. and Treas.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month .45c
Daily by mail, per year 5.00 Per Month .45c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES
W. E. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.
Chicago, W. H. Stockwell, People's Gas Building

The Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone Main 51 before 7:30 a clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

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

CONTRACTS "SCRAPS OF PAPER."

The action of the Portland school board in removing Superintendent Alderman from his position regardless of his contract with the board under which he was to hold the position until July, 1919, brings up some rather interesting questions. The action of the board, in an opinion by the district attorney of Multnomah county, upheld, and the authority of the board to make the removal is asserted. It is but a short time since the school boards were complaining because the teachers were under the law held not bound by any contract they might make with the boards. They could quit at almost any time, and the boards thought they were badly used because of this. Under the ruling of the district attorney alluded to, the shoe is now on the other foot and the boards are not bound by any contract they make, but can discharge any employe at any time. It looks to a layman as though the law giving the school board the right to set aside its own contracts is a violation of the constitutional provision that "no state shall pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts," but the lawyers evidently see a road around this. If a person entering into a contract with a school board to teach or superintend schools can be set at the job of "superintendent of war work," why cannot he or she be given a job of currying mules or sweeping the streets in lieu of it? We are not setting our opinion up against that of the Portland attorney, but merely making a suggestion. It strikes the average man that the law looks upon a contract about as the kaiser does on a treaty. Anyway, the school board is given powers of a dictatorial nature in which the only limit is the will. If it is wrong to violate a treaty when it no longer satisfies one of the parties who made it, why is it right to violate a contract under similar conditions? The two are the same thing in principle, differing only in name.

THE MAY BE FINED.

A dozen or more contractors furnishing raincoats for the army have been arrested in New York for bribery and conspiracy. The substance of the charges is that the manufacturers conspired with certain quartermaster officers to supply an inferior quality of raincoats, the officers passing them. It is claimed that these when used in France went to pieces after a few days and were no protection whatever to the boys exposed in the trenches. It will be worth while keeping an eye on these cases to discover what punishment is meted out in case of conviction. The courts following the usual American plan the chances are will "fine them." This is practically no punishment at all, and is in fact an inducement for others to follow their example, for if caught part of their ill-gotten gains are taken from them, while if not either discovered or convicted they get away with the whole plunder. The punishment for all such offenses should be a long term in prison, since capital punishment is beyond the courts to inflict, so that there will be no inducement for others to get rich by worse than theft, and by exposing the men who are fighting our battles, to rain and storm, and appropriating to themselves the money put up by the people for the boys, for their own use. If the courts do not sufficiently punish this kind of "Hunism" there should be enough red-blooded men in New York to attend to the matter, and place all that kind of profiteers in such a place that their legs would not reach from their bodies to the ground.

The German war office continues to tell the German people that everything is lovely on the Marne and that the allies are repulsed at all points. The present retreat is called a victory, and the assertion made that the objectives sought by the Germans in crossing the Marne were all accomplished. If this is the case, the only object they had in crossing was to give the allies the pleasure of driving them back again. Sometime in the course of years the German people will begin to doubt the veracity of their leaders.

LADD & BUSH, Bankers

ALL THE THIRD LIBERTY BONDS ARE NOW HERE.

THOSE INTERESTED PLEASE CALL AT THE BANK

A short time ago the Huns were denying there were a million Americans in France and placed the number at twenty thousand. Since the allies began their offensive the Germans have changed their opinion and now assert there are ten millions of them there. Evidently they have been given an object lesson that was convincing. Anyway it shows a great change in the estimates.

The French made a gain of two miles at one point yesterday, capturing 1,200 prisoners and at another point 1,800 prisoners were taken and substantial gains in territory were made. This nibbling is making the slice of bread look pretty small especially to the Germans, who in this case represent the bread.

Now it is the Persians who are starving and appealing to the United States to send them food, which it will do. The old boast that "America feeds the world," has proved not an idle one, for without the foodstuffs of this country for the past four years Europe would have starved to death.

Hoover says the food crisis is past and the submarine menace no longer feared. We have built ships enough to carry foodstuffs to the allies and supply our own boys with everything needed.

Instead of being at each other's throats as the kaiser would have had them, Americans and Japanese will perhaps soon be shoulder to shoulder driving the kaiser's troops out of Siberia.

Now it is proposed to launch one hundred ships on Labor Day. That should make a splash that would be heard even in Berlin.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

SLACKERS.

The men are driven forth to work, to keep the pulleys humming, and any chap who tries to shirk will surely get what's coming. The lad who used to bask all day, is busy as a gopher; in times like these it doesn't pay to show up as a loafer. Male idlers find their day is over; if they've a kick they can it; the man who has no useful chore must hunt another planet. But how about the dame serene, through life so idly ambling, who burns up tubs of gasoline in vain and foolish rambling? Her thoughts are still of trifling things, of laces and of collars, of blondined hair and diamond rings, and shoes at twenty dollars. She thinks the war a horrid bore to which kings are addicted; her heart of celluloid is sore, that sugar is restricted. She sees her loyal sisters strain and toil in useful service; and sighs like this give her a pain, they make her tired and nervous. Oh, let's dragoon the stall-fed dames, say to them, "Work or perish," and drag them from the silly games that they ignobly cherish. If Jack must use his strength and skill to help preserve the nation, it's only fair that Sister Jill should work out her salvation.

Treble Clef's at Chautauqua

Four Talented Young Ladies Present Two Charming Programs



TREBLE CLEF CLUB.

Four charming young ladies, gifted with rare ability as musicians and entertainers, constitute the Treble Clef Club coming to Chautauqua. This company, under the leadership of Jessie Rae Taylor, has won a place among the foremost platform organizations. They present a splendid and varied program of vocal solos, duets, quartets, costumed sketches and readings. Miss Taylor is probably the most widely known lady impersonator upon the Chautauqua platform and has the distinction of being the only woman member of the Wig and Grease Paint Club of the International Lyceum Association.

Capital Journal Want Ads Will Get You What You Want



FRENCH CREW PUTS CAPTURED GERMAN TANK IN ORDER—This German tank was captured during the thick of the recent fighting. It was put in order again (having been demolished) after 12 day's work under one man's fire and brought back to the rear line. French Official Photograph from Underwood & Underwood.

The Woman Who Changed

By JANE PHELPS

MR. AND MRS. BABCOCK ARRIVE.

CHAPTER CXXXVII.

The morning we expected them, our guests arrived. Their train got into Moreland very early, so I dressed to meet Mrs. Babcock before I went down to breakfast. Then, after we finished, I ran up to the guest room, arranged the freshly-cut flowers which had just been delivered, and hurried down to go to the station.

To my surprise, George was waiting for me.

"You have been so thoughtful, I rather imagined you might like me to ride to the station with you," he said when I expressed my surprise.

"Indeed I shall! It will be ever so much nicer," I told him. I knew it was my reward for doing what pleased him. That was his way.

We chatted quite gaily, on our way, but as we neared the station some of my old fears as to my ability to play hostess arose. I gave them utterance, and, to my surprise, George only laughed at me.

"Nonsense! you will carry it off all right," he said, just as we reached our destination. We had scarcely no wait at all, and before I had time to worry or think any more about my own short-comings, the train was in, and we were welcoming them.

AN APPRECIATIVE GUEST.

"This is so kind of you," Mrs. Babcock said, regarding my meeting her. "So early, too. I surely did not expect such consideration."

George beamed, and fairly beamed. Altho he rarely praised me himself, I had noticed that he was pleased when others did.

Mr. Babcock went directly to the office with George; Mrs. Babcock and I drove home, altho I had told the chauffeur to take us thru the prettiest part of the town. There were some beautiful homes in Moreland, and as it was a lovely bright day, they showed to good advantage.

"What a charming place," Mrs. Babcock said in her low, cultivated voice, a voice that George had said was like music.

"Yes, it is a pretty place," I replied, then mentioned the names of some of the residents who occupied the handsomest places. Some of them were familiar to her, and she asked several questions, showing her interest. She wasn't going to be a bit hard to entertain, I thought, as we reached the house.

I went upstairs with her, altho Annie was to wait upon her while she was with us. She was so pleased with my little preparations for her comfort, and seemed to know that I had attended to them myself, for she said:

"This is charming! and you have made it so homelike. I am going to kiss you, my dear, may I? We have talked a great deal of you, since you were in Chicago. You are very like our darling girl."

"I am so glad," I replied as I raised my face for a kiss. "And I am also happy that you and Mr. Babcock like me. I am young—and make many mistakes, but I want to please."

"I don't know why I should have spoken as I did. Something in her manner made me want to tell her that I was trying to make myself into a woman who did things in the right way."

"My dear, you please without trying. Don't think of yourself as being obliged to put forth undue effort to please people. Just be your own, sweet, natural self."

A Comfortable Feeling

"That's the way mother talks to me! But, you see, Mrs. Babcock, I had always before lived in a country town; city ways and city people were so new to me, that I have felt I must be thinking of what I did and what I said continually."

"Perhaps, at first, that may be in a way, necessary. But it is so no longer. You have nothing to fear by comparison with city women of your own age. You should not think of comparing yourself with those who are older in years and in experience."

It gave me such a comfortable feeling to listen to her. But I soon left her, and sent Annie to help her unpack the small steamer trunk—the only luggage they had brought.

"She's just lovely, Mary!" I said to the cook, as I went into the kitchen a moment. Mary was still my confidant in any household matters, altho I was not so in need of her as when I was first married, or when I had been unhappy.

"She looks nice," Mary returned, by which I knew she had been peeping when my guest arrived. "She's old tho."

"No, not old, but of course older than I am. I want everything particularly nice, every single meal, while she is here. She has a wonderful cook."

"I added, so putting Mary on her nettle."

"Hugh"—she sniffed. "I guess we can give her as good as she gets at home."

I smiled as I left the kitchen. I knew there would be nothing served to my guests which was not as perfect as Mary could make it. A little fatigued by the day's work, I had attended always brought the response:

"I'll take a back seat for no one, when it comes to cooking!" Then she would take particular pains.

Tomorrow—A delightful visit!

It's Joy To Cook For Yankee Lads

By Miss Irene McIntyre.
(Written for the United Press.)

With the American Boys at the Front, June 19.—(By Mail.)—We are grateful to be over here with our army and feel we are having wonderful luck to be able to make doughnuts and pie for our bit in the war.

We had no idea at all what our work would be when we first came but we were quite prepared for anything. We only feared that we would not be sent to the front and would be doomed to remain in the rear.

At Bordeaux, when I landed and met the colonel, my first words were to ask him to send me as far forward as he could. He smiled and said nothing, so I waited in suspense.

Gladys, my sister, had come over earlier, and was then "somewhere in France at the front." There was joy for me when the colonel gave me orders to go to the little village where my sister was working, the most advanced point at which women were allowed in our army, and probably in any army.

Order Brings Joy

I had anticipated a gradual advance into the zone of the army from one post to another and was trying hard to keep from letting my eagerness to go where they were thickest from getting the best of me. My delight was all the greater on that account and little sister and I had a joyous reunion.

There is no way to tell how happy we are to be here. Our soldier boys are the best in the world. They appreciate the finest thing we do for them and surprise us constantly with greater kindness than we ever show them. They are awfully good and gentle and thoughtful around us, in spite of the strain they are under out here in the trenches.

The other night during a heavy barrage from both sides, when shells were breaking on the edge of our woods, a doughboy stood under our window to reassure us if we became alarmed. We did not learn of it until morning when he asked us if we had been scared. I said, "Why, no, you didn't hear us make a sound, did you?"

He Was On Guard

"No," he responded, "you didn't say a word for two hours but I stayed there because I knew you couldn't be asleep and must be frightened. If any thing had happened, I might have helped you."

At the time of the bombardment of our kitchen in the Siecheprey battle, when I was picking up a few things in the hut preparatory to our enforced departure by the general's orders, the shells were bursting on all sides within a few yards.

A ramouffeur who had been very good to us came in to help me, and as the shells burst he said in such a quiet voice, "I think we had better stand against this wall for a few minutes. If a shell should strike in, the wall would fall so here we will be safe."

Then he went on talking quietly about other things, and made me forget to be afraid.

POLK CROP IS PROMISING

Rickreall, Or., July 24.—A survey completed in Polk county with respect to the fruit crop this season shows that the county has a prospect of harvesting a crop of 9,250,000 pounds of prunes this season. The survey was made by a committee from the Commercial club at Dallas. There are now 4633 acres of prune trees in the county.

Last year the Army's packing plant at Dallas handled 5,000,000 pounds of prunes. Plants at Monmouth and Dallas will operate this fall, and there are several other smaller and individual driers over the county, owned by the growers themselves.

Many thousands of dollars will accrue to the growers as the result of the fall harvest.

let that grand old flag that we preserved in the 60's, trail in the dust.

"May God's protecting hand save you from all harm is my prayer."

"Jesse E. Pauley,
"Soldiers Home,
Danville, Ill."

"P. S.—If this letter reaches you and it is possible for you to answer it, I want you to tell me all about yourselves, and all the news you can tell without violating the rules of the censor."

"We Will Win."

"Now, with such brave heroines in our camps and in the trenches to cheer the boys on, we will win. I have one son in the service, but he has not left the states yet. He's a first lieutenant in the 338th infantry, company I, located at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich. There is only one thing I regret, and that is that I am too old to go myself. But such brave boys and girls will never