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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

## "IF"

By George Matthew Adams

If you saw some men nailing your own boy, or brother, or father or little girl to the side of a building—laughing and glorying in the act—

If you saw the most beautiful structure in this town being torched and burned and a crowd dancing and yelling and, in drunken orgies, glad they did it—

If you knew that in that building, also, were those whom you held dearer and nearer to you than your own life—and that there was no escape—

If you knew that in five minutes a howling mob were going to drag your own wonderful Mother through the streets of this town because she wanted to protect those she loved most—

If you knew that all labor and sacrifices and sufferings and costs of years and years of the people of this town were but so much paper to be wiped out in pillage and plunder over night—

If you knew that all the old men and women in all this town and countryside were within an hour to be corralled, like cattle in a pen, and made to starve and die—

If you knew that disease and filth and fire were to be the lot accorded to you and all you love, for all you have done in this world—without one word of protest being allowed to count—

If you knew that hereafter life was to be looked at as a thing cheaper, and to be scoffed at as less useful than the most useless insect—

If you knew that hereafter nothing would be worth while but lust and rapine and murder—

Wouldn't you think it at least reasonable—if you couldn't give your very life to prevent these things—to give or LOAN all the money you had to make such things no longer possible in the world—wouldn't you?

Well, that is ALL that is being asked of you by your government in this FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN—which is to be the VICTORY LOAN! Do you feel like hesitating?

## GO OVER THE TOP TOMORROW!

There are peace rumors in the air but the wise nation will prosecute the war until arms are laid down and the enemy has surrendered. A mistake now might not lose the war but it might cost many lives and much treasure.

Germany is in the throes of revolution. Her rulers face inevitable defeat and are debating how to make a change in government that will be acceptable to the allies. They are watching every move America, now the most feared of their foes, is making. A sign of weakness or lack of decision here might prolong the war.

Bulgaria quit—Why? Because President Wilson held congress back from a declaration of war and the minister from that country remained in Washington. Every opportunity to see the tremendous scale upon which this country was making war was given him—and he was convinced. In turn he convinced his home government that defeat was certain in the end. That America was invincible. Bulgaria surrendered and opened wide to the allies the back door of Germany. It was the beginning of the end.

The officials of the nation know the importance of waging war to the limit. They are urging the people not only to subscribe the liberty loan, but to over-subscribe. Send the message to the wavering, tottering autocrats at Berlin, and it will be worth a myriad of machine guns. They will interpret it as a united country out to win at all costs, just as Bulgaria did.

Salem, the capital of Oregon, is still short on her quota and ought to make good. It should be a personal matter with every good American, waging war that permanent peace may come. Thousands of Oregon boys are at the front—it may help to save many of their lives.

It will be our part in framing the message that will bring cheer to our boys in the trenches and strike terror

**LADD & BUSH, Bankers**  
are receiving subscriptions now  
for the  
**4th LIBERTY BONDS**

to the militarists cowering in their uncertainty and fear in the capital of the kaiser.  
Study it over tonight—have you bought to the limit of your resources?

King Albert is personally in command of the armies that are sweeping the Germans out of Belgium, which is fitting and proper. We have little respect for the system that tolerates kings and crowns in any way whatever, but if we must have them the King Albert brand is about the best we know of, since the Belgian king, like that of England, is more a figurehead than anything else, and not a despotic ruler. Albert spent a good deal of time in this country before he succeeded to the throne and was a likable fellow who might even have made good in this country in competition with our American boys. Since the war began he has shown sterling qualities and the greatest of physical, as well as moral courage. Albert's being a king is the result of the accident of birth and it is not his fault altogether that he wears a crown.

The Germans, seeing the day of accounting at hand and having received President Wilson's opinion of their manner of waging ruthless warfare, are said to have given orders to commanders to destroy no more property in northern France and Belgium, unless military necessities require it. An example was given of the new order when the German commander at Lille, on evacuating the city, pointed in the direction of the allied lines and told the people to go out and meet their friends. Formerly they carried the inhabitants of the towns back with them to become virtual slaves. The light is dawning in darkest Prussia at last.

The Oregonian strenuously objects to Oswald West campaigning for Senator Pierce, but is not opposed to Parole Officer Joe Keller—although under investigation for alleged bribery—plugging for Governor Withcombe's re-election.

When the tow-headed school boy of the future studies the history of this great war he will go up against things like this: "Severe fighting was in progress at Lishmiskaya and at Troitskovasovsn."

The fact that Dame Fashion requires women to wear furs in summer time and pneumonia shirt waists in the winter may in a measure account for the rapid spread of Spanish influenza.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### CORN PONE.

Some loyal woman from the south should teach us how to make corn pone; the kind one pushes in his mouth and bids farewell to grief and groan. All kinds of bread are being made to take the place of wheat loaves; inventive women are arrayed around the nation's cooking stoves. I've eaten bread composed of rice, I've eaten bread they made of bran, and some was punk and some was nice, and some was but an also ran. I've eaten stuff they called corn bread, the kind that helps to win the war; and it outweighed a bar of lead, and tasted like excelsior. Down in the south they make corn pone that soothes the soul, it is so nice; a pampered monarch on his throne might envy one who has a slice. If I had southern pone to eat, I would not care a finetooth comb, if all the mills quit grinding wheat until the speckled cows come home. Anon a northern woman cries, "I know just how that pone is made; I've been down south, and I ai wise to all the secrets of the trade." And then she tries to show her skill, and makes corn bread that I would like to shovel into Kaiser Bill until his works went on a strike. We can't make pone deserving fame, all honest northerners allow; I wish some loyal southern dame would travel round and show us how.

## THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

### MOLLY KING AND CLAUDE BECKLEY DINE WITH RUTH AND BRIAN

CHAPTER LXI.

The day that Ruth had invited Molly and Claude to dinner, found her almost regretting her impulsive invitation. "Perhaps I am doing wrong in throwing Brian and Mollie King together more than is necessary," she thought as she hurried home to help Crawford arrange the table. For, while an excellent cook, Mrs. Crawford's artistic education had been neglected, and Ruth never failed to give the finishing touches to the table, even when she and Brian dined alone.

She stopped at the florist's and bought some sweet peas. She bought extravagantly, as she always did when purchasing flowers. She passed the pale pink and white ones by, and selected the rose and violet colored ones, big double blooms that gave character to the room as soon as disposed in the clever manner which came to naturally to Ruth.

The dinner was to be very simple. Soup, broiled chicken, a vegetable salad and dessert.

"Don't try to have anything very fancy," Brian had said to her. "These two Indians eat in restaurants most of the time. Give them a good, plain dinner. Home cooking will taste mighty good to them."

Ruth had sensibly followed his advice. Brian came in early and when he saw the table he whistled:

"Looks like a banquet!"

"Aren't they lovely! I just couldn't resist them. But it will be no banquet just the plain home dinner you suggested!"

"Hope you've got enough Beckley is always half starved."

"Oh, I have plenty of everything."

The two guests arrived together. Beckley was disposed to be facetious, and complained that Mollie was too bashful to come alone, and that he had to wait ten minutes while she powdered her nose.

"It makes no difference," Ruth said

## Will Keep S. A. T. C. Boys From Getting Lonesome

A number of women interested in the welfare of soldiers and especially those of the Students Army Training Corps of Willamette University have started a movement by which they hope to make the life of the S. A. T. C. student much more cheerful than mere barrack life offers.

As a move in this direction, they will furnish the upper story of the Science building of the University in which the boys have their barracks and make it as home-like as possible.

In order to do this it will be necessary to have a rug, some chairs, a long reading table and other furniture that goes to make up a Y. M. C. A. hut style of place. It is hoped by the women that some people in the city will be generous enough to donate these, and in the giving take them direct to the Science hall.

There is also need of newspapers and magazines and other reading for the boys will be placed at State and Liberty streets whereby people may give magazines and other reading for the boys.

In doing what they can for the young students, all of whom are under 21 years of age, the object is to make life more pleasant for them in various ways. One of these will be in the giving of weekly dances for the boys who enjoy this pastime. A hall will be provided and admission will be only by invitation.

There will also be needed for the recreation room in the Science building a piano and Victrola. These are to be loaned just for the school year.

At a meeting called for the Commercial club Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock, a temporary organization of the National American War Mothers will be effected. This meeting is for those especially interested in the welfare of soldiers.

## Seven Fatal Accidents In Oregon During Week

Industrial accidents reported to the state industrial accident commission during the past week total 560, of which seven were fatal, as follows: Richard Minkema, Homestead, miner; Klamath Billy, Siletz, Oregon, lumbering; Thos. Enright, N. Portland, flour mill; John Goffers, Corvallis, miner; Charles Balem, Oregon City, paper mill; Hjalmar Swanson, Seaside, lumbering; W. W. Fletcher, Neverstill, logging.

Of the total number reported, 538 were subject to the provisions of the compensation act, 22 were from firms and corporations which have rejected the provisions of the compensation act.

quietly, although she had been a bit worried for fear her dinner would be overdone.

"Really, Mrs. Hackett, it would have been better had he not stopped for me; no one can do anything when he is around He chatters like a foolish magpie all the time."

"Why are you two girls so formal?" the irrepressible Beckley asked, causing them both to flush and look a bit foolish. "As long as Hackett calls you 'Mollie,' I should think you would be 'Mollie' and 'Brian' to each other."

"That's so!" Ruth broke in. "Why don't you call each other something besides 'Mrs.' and 'Miss'?"

"I should be very pleased," Ruth said, her color heightened, but looking directly at Mollie.

"So should I!" Mollie answered, as they seated themselves.

"Bless you, my children! bless you!" Beckley said mockingly, his hands raised.

"Oh how lovely!" Mollie enthused, looking daggers at Claude. She was far from being stupid, and she sensed that Ruth did not like such nonsense, and also that she was not pleased to be told what she should call people, or to have them told how to address her.

"Aren't they?" Ruth replied, just as Crawford brought in the soup, so giving Claude Beckley something to do.

The dinner passed off gayly enough although Ruth was all the time conscious of a little restraint. Brian tried to play the tactful host, and did nothing to cause Ruth to regret she had asked Mollie.

With the coffee, Claude Beckley's facetiousness returned. He talked of the day they met on the roof garden, of Ruth's wonderful goodness to Brian.

"Instead of ragging him, as most women would do, here you invite Mollie to your home and feed her up with the best dinner she has had in many a day. Remember, I asked you once 'if there were any more at home like you?' Now, if there are, please recommend me, won't you? I'd get married tomorrow if I could find a wife who would let me go on making love to Mollie and my other sweethearts!"

"Silly!" Mollie exploded. "If anyone took you seriously, you would have been tarred and feathered long ago. You deserve it, as it is."

"Cruel Mollie! does she talk like that to you Brian, when you are having those tele-a-tele dinners in some swell joint!"

"Of course not! Mollie discriminates," Brian replied, but Ruth noticed he looked annoyed. She would have liked to have strangled Beckley. But her aunt's training stood her in good stead, and she rose smilingly and led the way to the living room, where Crawford had placed the table and cards. They had decided to play bridge for an hour or so.

"Come, Ruth, we'll show Mollie and Brian how to play cards," Beckley said as he picked up the cards to deal them.

Ruth made no reply, but Brian, glancing up to see how she took Beckley's familiarity—which he jealously resented—saw an angry flush in her face, a look of disgust in her eyes.

(Tomorrow—Ruth is Disgusted With Claude Beckley and His Familiarity)

## SPENDING VS. SAVING

SAVE your money when its purchasing power is low—and fulfill your needs when it is high. Thus your money goes further and is actually worth more.

At this time we cannot too strongly urge SAVING. Every dollar now deposited here at the United States National bank is going to have about TWICE the buying power after the war.



**United States National Bank**  
Salem Oregon

(One of this number being a passenger receiving injuries), and 3 were from public utility corporations not subject to the provisions of the compensation act.

## SOOR STOMACH

Mi-o-na Puts the Stomach in Fine Shape in Five Minutes  
If your stomach is continually kicking up a disturbance; if you feel bloated and distressed; if you belch gas and sour food into the mouth, then you need Mi-o-na Stomach Tablets.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets give instant relief, of course, but they do more; they drive out the poisonous gases that cause fermentation of food and thoroughly clean, renovate and strengthen the stomach so that it can readily digest food without artificial aid.

Mi-o-na stomach tablets are guaranteed to end indigestion, acute or chronic, or money back. This means that nervousness, dizziness, and biliousness will disappear. Druggists everywhere and Dan T. J. Fry sell Mi-o-na.

## SOCIALISTIC ORATORS.

Chicago, Oct. 17. — The preliminary hearing of Victor A. Berger, former Wisconsin congressman, under indictment on charges of violating the espionage act, was postponed today in the federal court until Monday. Similar action was taken in the case of W. F. Kruse, Adolph Germer, Irving St. John Tucker, and J. L. Engdahl, other socialists indicted with Berger.

## NO SPECIAL EDITIONS

Washington, Oct. 18.—Chairman Buruch of the industries board today refused the request of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., for issuance of a priority order for New York newspapers to publish an eight page supplement on November 10, to boost the United War Work committee campaign for funds. Buruch gave the paper shortage as the reason.

## WITH THE CANADIANS

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 18.—The following Americans appear in today's Canadian casualty list:

Wounded: Lieutenant J. Aubrey, San Francisco; H. Tanner, Wolf Creek, Or; C. Bugnole, San Francisco; C. V. Train no address.

## ARRIVED IN SIBERIA.

H. C. Darby, of this city, is in receipt of word that his brother, Ivan Darby, of Silverton, Oregon, who is a member of the 62d U. S. Infantry, has landed safely in Siberia, presumably Vladivostok. His regiment sailed from San Francisco on September 3, and arrived in port on October 7. A considerable number of Oregon men are said to have gone over with this contingent.

## No PEACE TERMS NOW.

London, Oct. 16.—"It would be very unwise for the allies to state their peace terms before arranging an armistice," Andrew Bonar Law, chancellor of the exchequer, declared in the house of commons today.

## Men Welcome Mother's Friend

A Duty that Every Man Owes to Those who Perpetuate the Race.



It is just as important that men should know of proper methods in advance of motherhood. Suffering, pain and distress incident to childbirth can be avoided by having at hand a bottle of the time-honored preparation, Mother's Friend. This is a penetrating external application that enables the tension upon the muscles and enables them to expand without painful strain upon the throments and nerves.

Thousands of women for over half a century who have used Mother's Friend tell how they entirely avoided nervous spells and nausea. They preserved a bright, happy disposition that reflects wonderfully upon the character and disposition of the little one soon to open its eyes in bewildered at the joy of his arrival.

By regular use of Mother's Friend during the period the muscles are made and kept pliable and elastic. They expand easier when baby arrives, and pain and danger at the crisis is naturally less.

You can obtain Mother's Friend at any drug store. It is for external use only, is absolutely safe and wonderfully effective. Write to the Bradford Regulator Co., Lamar Bldg., Atlanta, Ga., for their valuable and instructive "Motherhood Book" of guidelines for expectant mothers, and remember to get a bottle of Mother's Friend at the drugstore today. It is the greatest kind of help to nature in the glorious work to be performed.

Your feelings are a better guide than anybody's "say-so"

IF COFFEE DISAGREES USE **POSTUM**