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A. S. BARNES, President. CHAS. H. FISHER, Vice-President. DORA C. ANDRESEN, Sec. and Treas.

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FULL LEADED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

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

THE PRICE WE ARE PAYING.

Many homes in Oregon have been desolated by the awful toll of war. The list grows longer daily and the people, not weaker of purpose but stronger in the new-found democracy of sympathy, are bearing their own affliction and sharing that of their neighbors with fortitude.

The death of Thomas A. Townsend in the officers' training camp at Eugene was a distinct shock to this community. To the editor of the Capital Journal it seemed like a personal loss. We had watched this boy's career from the time he carried papers on the Roseburg Review; saw him work his way through the state university and win the highest recognition from his fellow students because he deserved it, and noticed with pride his steady advancement in the field of business. Those who knew Tom Townsend best are brought to realize the awful price the nation is paying to preserve its menaced honor and its cherished institutions of liberty.

Lieutenant Leslie Orland Tooze is filling a soldier's grave in France. Leslie and Lamar Tooze, during their student years at the university, did much work on the Capital Journal and Eugene Guard. They were always workers, keen and alert in all things and thoroughly dependable. Handsome, manly boys, who seemed to lack both time and inclination to acquire any of the ordinary failings of the college student period.

We have frequently wondered where the career of such boys, so well equipped, mentally and physically and early grounded in character and deportment, would lead.

The answer for one has come in the cablegram from France—and some way, somehow, it is not unexpected. He volunteered early because it seemed the right thing to do, and he was on duty when the end came. The deadly bullet struck deeply when it laid Leslie Tooze low. His family, friends, all of us who might have benefitted in the future usefulness of such a life as his gave promise of being, feel the impact of that deadly shot.

Many other homes in Oregon feel their loss as keenly, but we knew these boys as some of you know other boys who have made the supreme sacrifice. That is why the nation is drawing together in closer sympathy and understanding.

We who remain at home must not forget why these promising lives are being sacrificed, and we will not be worthy of them should we fail in the slightest degree in our duty as citizens; in making citizenship in the republic worth the sacrifice of its best blood in order that its advantages and the institutions it cherishes may be preserved. Every individual must realize the responsibility in order that Leslie Tooze and thousands of other young men will have died in vain.

DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY.

Do your Christmas shopping early!

The government has asked it; good judgment and a proper regard for the interests of others sustain the order.

The last closing crush at Christmas time is senseless. The clerks are overworked, often to the point of exhaustion, and you do not get as good service or as good values frequently.

Now the demands of the government in a time of national peril has emphasized these things. Help is scarce, the shops and stores are all short-handed and the essential industries are calling more and more for this class of workers, making it impossible to secure the extra help needed for the holiday rush.

This trade may all be handled nicely and everybody well served if it is distributed over the next few weeks more evenly than has been the custom in the past.

This proposition seems too plain to require extended argument.

Do your Christmas shopping early!

LADD & BUSH, Bankers
are receiving subscriptions now
for the

4th LIBERTY BONDS

IT'S DIFFERENT GOING BACK.

Hindenburg's hosts are being driven from Belgium. Already the entire coast is cleared of invaders, and the channel ports are free.

The Hun grip in France is now almost gone, and every day they are being pressed back toward their own boundaries.

It will be a different gang that crosses the Rhine on the way home, their hopes destroyed, their forces considered invincible whipped to a finish, and their leaders devoting their energies to defending their own territory instead of overrunning that of their neighbors.

It will no longer be an arrogant Prussian, but a very humble and greatly tamed one that looks across the Rhine not with the eyes of conquest, but with the sadness of the conquered. Prussian madness, world domination, "might makes right" doctrines, disregard of solemn treaties, these she has indorsed and tried, and she has lost. Now the kaiser who at the start thought only of marching with his armies to destroy Paris or levy unholy tribute on the French people will be using every effort to prevent the armies of an outraged world marching to Berlin to destroy it, or at least to destroy the Hohenzollern family and the Prussian military system built up by and around it.

Should the withdrawal from France and Belgium take place before the end of the year as seems likely, there will be a Christmas celebration in those countries never equaled, even though saddened by the loss of the flower of the youth of both countries, sacrificed on the altar of liberty because of the unspeakable Hun.

It will not be alone these countries, that will rejoice but the world will join with them. It owes it to the splendid democratic king and the magnificent people of little Belgium, that it today is not under the kaiser's domination, and when he and his gallant little army are again in Brussels it will remember and rejoice with them.

END THE SCOURGE.

The course of human events has been missile-stréwn and death littered for more than four years.

One people dissolved the political and commercial hands which connected them with practically all others not subjugated by them.

A decent respect for the opinions of mankind did not impel that people to declare the causes which impelled them to the separation.

A decent respect for the opinions of mankind would have made the severance of those ties impossible.

With individuals, one man's rights end where another's begin. The same is so of nations.

Germany's disregard for all the rights of all the peoples whose principles of government and standards of commerce are planned and prescribed with an eye to world welfare, condemned her to isolation and extermination as a military menace.

Your money will help destroy the despotism of Prussianism and return additional dollars to you.

Your life is threatened. This possibility may seem remote, but it is not.

Economize, stint, temporarily deny and deprive yourself of luxuries—even comforts—there is yet time to buy a Liberty bond before the books close this evening.

End the scourge of Prussianism with the surge of patriotism now!

If Austria loses the war it will not be from lack of nerve of a peculiar brand. Now her officials state without cracking a smile that they are complying with President Wilson's wishes in evacuating conquered territory. The Serbians and their allies would assign a very different reason for the retreat from Serbia and Albania.

Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

THE WAR MACHINE.

The mighty German war machine is busted in the road; the greatest engine ever seen broke down beneath its load. The wise mechanics flock around and try to make repairs; old Hindenburg, he paws the ground, and Chauffer Wilhelm swears. Says Ludendorff, "This blamed old boat will never run again; it's lost its everlasting goat, and we are hoodooed men." The kronprinz, smeared with mud and grease, crawls from beneath the car, and says, "Perhaps a plea for peace, just now, would travel far. While this old ark could hit the plane at fifty miles an hour, all talk of peace gave me a pain—I gloried in its power. But while we pushed it we forgot, methinks, to knock on wood; our Jonah's got us now, I wot, and peace looks pretty good." And then exclaims his haughty sire, "The blame must go your way; you would put on that wondrous tire, that blew out every day. If Me and Gott had run this boat, with none to interfere, I would not mourn my royal goat, which you made disappear." Says Hindenburg, "The motor's works kick up an awful din; we'll have to telephone the Turks to come and haul us in." The war machine is in the ditch, a sad and ghastly wreck, and Wilhelm mourns, in doleful pitch, the windshield round his neck.

THE WIFE

By JANE PHELPS

RUTH IS DISGUSTED WITH CLAUDE BECKLEY AND HIS FAMILIARITY.

CHAPTER LXII.

As a rule Ruth played a very good game of bridge. But she was so disgusted with Claude Beckley, so annoyed by his calling her "Ruth," that she could not put her mind upon what she was doing and made many blunders. Consequently, Mollie and Brian won very easily.

"What ailed you? I never saw you play such a rotten game," Brian said as he gathered up the cards after their guests had left.

"The very idea of that Beckley calling me 'Ruth'! I nearly died!"

"Would you have felt the same had your boss, that Mandel, called you 'Ruth'?"

"He wouldn't do such a thing. What has that got to do with it, anyway?"

"Oh, nothing, only I was wondering."

"Do you mean, Brian Hackett, that you think it all right for Mr. Beckley to call me 'Ruth' when I have met him scarcely half a dozen times; and when he spends his breath telling me how nice I am because I let you and Miss King do as you like and don't make a scene?"

"He's common, vulgar! I don't see how you stand for such people."

"*****"

Open Forum

"*****"

WANTS NO CAMPAIGN.

Salem, Ore., Oct. 20, 1918.

Editor, Capital Journal:

Dear Sir: Will you kindly allow me space in your paper to explain myself on the advisability of conducting a political campaign? As a candidate for the office of representative on the Republican ticket, I made a campaign before the primary election, and was nominated.

Now I am asked to contribute to a campaign fund for election. I do not object to contributing to maintain the party organization, but I do think it entirely wrong to spend money to make a political campaign when our country is in need of all the funds available to help conduct the war, and to relieve, as much as possible the distress among our boys at the front. Oregon is far behind in the fourth liberty bond subscription, and there are surely no more issues to come in the near future. We are all taxed to the straining point and no hope for relief in sight. I therefore suggest that our campaign expenses be curbed as much as possible and the money be diverted to the Red Cross fund so the boys in the trenches will get the benefit of our money. I am informed that Governor Whitcomb and Senator McNary are not going to make any campaign. If this be true, I would suggest that Walter Pierce and Os West refrain from further campaigning and contribute their expense fund to the Red Cross.

Sincerely yours,

S. A. HUGHES.

NEPARIUS MEASURES.

For some months the Oregon Journal published in Portland by C. S. Jackson of single tax leanings, has been, day in and day out, by direct statement and by innuendo, accusing the country press of Oregon of graft because they have dared oppose a measure, initiated by Mr. Jackson's money and placed on the ballot of the November 5 election, for prohibiting the publication of delinquent taxes. Naturally, the country papers were incensed at the Journal's treacherous charges, and in their resentment told their readers of some unpleasant truths concerning that Portland paper of newspaperish tendencies.

Now comes the Journal with its usual whines, and says the country press, because it has handled C. S. Jackson a little roughly in its editorials is using Prussian methods. It's just like him propagandists, whippersnappers of the Journal.

We are rather surprised at that last tactic, but verily, the Journal will not stoop anything to make an impression. It can even sit astride the fence and kick both legs at the same time.

The Journal says the country press ought to use argument to bolster up their contention of benefits for the maintenance of delinquent publications. Indeed, they have shown how such a system has been considered indispensable in other states of the Union; how the publication acts as a stimulus in spurring to tax payment the indifferent citizen, who can only be driven to do his duty by the fear of publicity; they have shown how the publication of delinquent taxes is a protection for small home investors who do not receive titles to their property until certain installments have been met. But naturally the Journal's vilification has caused the country press to turn the light of publicity on Sam Jackson and his paper and the light of publicity has hurt, and thus the whine back.

The delinquent tax production bill, in truth, is of minor import in this campaign. While no voter should fail to consider the bill on its merit, he should also go a bit further and note how the daily and its owner, of single tax leanings, are trying to gain prestige by securing a majority vote on a bill initiated by that daily and its owner. The anti-delinquent tax bill, on its merits, deserves to be voted down by the people of Oregon. But it should also be voted down as a rebuke to a man who would show his sophistria broadcast and expect to reap a harvest of frankisms.

ROSEDALE

Rosedale, Or., Oct. 19.—Thomas Croser and family visited Fred Croser's Sunday.

C. A. Bear and family were over from Turner Sunday to visit Mrs. Stroud, who has been sick for a few days.

School will begin next week. Dorothy Cole, Helen Cammack and Norma Alexander were attending High school in Salem until the schools were closed.

George Wilde and family returned to Vancouver, Saturday, after helping Croser's harvest their prunes.

WEAK STATE EXECUTIVE.

(Medford Mail Service.)

We are reminded that this is election year and that a general election is approaching by the presence in the city of Walter N. Pierce of La Grande, democratic candidate for governor, and by the ex-lice attempt of that petty partisan libelous tax-exater, County Clerk Gardner, to keep the democratic nominee for sheriff off the ticket.

Generally speaking politics is adjourned. The war is absorbing our interests and our efforts to finance the Liberty loans and various war funds, and make both ends meet, leaves but little time or inclination to discuss politics. Nationally, we believe in supporting those who will best support the administration in making the war a success.

In state and local affairs, the conditions are different. National issues do not govern and it becomes merely a question of personality and efficiency in administration.

Mr. Pierce has the advantage over Governor Whitcomb in that he is of admittedly gubernatorial size. For many years he has been prominent in state affairs. He is known as careful and conservative, a man of poise, and judgment, a plain commonsense man of the people.

Governor Whitcomb, personally a most affable old gentleman, is badly handicapped by his record. His conduct of the state prison, for which he is personally responsible, has been a continuous record of scandal. Abolishing the excellent system his predecessor installed, he instituted a regime of oppression and cruelty resulting in mutiny and murder. Then he went to the other extreme in leniency, with resulting demoralization. His lax experiment proved a costly failure to the taxpayers.

No appointments ever made by an executive of Oregon have aroused greater protest than those by Governor Whitcomb. He has constantly played politics—even with the supreme court—his latest being to appoint a police court judge to the supreme bench because the latter conducted his personal press bureau in his campaign for re-election. In other words, he has used the supreme court to pay off political debts regardless of the fitness of appointees—and the same pernicious principles have governed all of his distribution of patronage.

As to the claim that he deserves reelection because he happened to be governor when war was declared, and is therefore a "war governor," as he said that he has no part or parcel in the conduct of the war. By his of course being loyal, as have the other governors, but he has inaugurated no regime that has materially helped the people of Oregon in war preparations. His sole creation, the military police, is an effort to supplant civil authority by an especially created military branch.

There has been a painful lack of administrative ability, business efficiency and common sense economy in Governor Whitcomb's regime that militates his candidacy and presages defeat—in spite of the general apathy of the public towards politics.

WOMEN IN WAR INDUSTRIES.

Editor Journal:

The Oregonian contains a statement today that a conference has been held at the department of labor and Chief Deputy Gram announces that "employment of women in hazardous occupations such as saw and planing mills is not necessary at this time as thousands of men are still employed in clerical and other light positions." Hundreds of women, many of them in comfortable "coveralls" are employed in saw and planing mills and box factories and getting two to three dollars a day for eight hours. They are rendering valuable and necessary service in such employment at Salem, Silverton and all over the state where there are any of these branches of the lumber industry. If they like this kind of work and prefer it and are making good on the job what right has the state labor department to bar them from such employment, or try to force them to do clerical work for which many of them have not the necessary preparation? At Salem young women are working in the lumber industry who were stenographers and clerks for the simple reason that they can make twice the wages as patriotic war industry workers that they ever could get in the "light positions" referred to. As to such employment being hazardous, it is no more so for women than for men, and many a woman has had her finger cut off or her hand mangled splitting wood or working a clothes wringer. Have we no longer a free country and is our boasted equal rights for women and men a myth? It would seem so, if our labor officials have their way.

COL. E. HOPFER.

DEATH OF MRS. FRONKRIGHT

Mrs. Eliza J. Fronkright died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Straw Scollard Station, Friday morning last, October 11, at 8 a. m., aged 80 years and 6 days.

Eliza J. Rodgers was a native of

Dannville, Indiana, and was born October 5, 1838. In her early youth she moved to Sigourney, Iowa, with her parents. There she married George C. Kronkright on October 13, 1858. To this union five children were born, the oldest dying in infancy. Those who survive are Mrs. John Lineheart, Omaha, Nebraska; O. H. Kronkright, Lambert, Mont.; Bert Kronkright, Rosedale, Mont.; and Mrs. Charles F. Straw, Woodburn, Oregon, with whom she lived the short time she was in Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kronkright moved from Iowa to Nebraska, where they lived 21 years. From there they moved to Montana, where they lived eight years prior to the death of Mr. Kronkright. She had been a widow for the past fifteen years.

Mrs. Kronkright was the grandmother of 21 grandchildren and left 29 great grandchildren. She led a Christian life and was a member of the Baptist church—Woodburn Independent.

DEATH OF GRANDMA SEGUIN.

Rosalie Seguin, widow of the late Antoine Seguin, died Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock at her home in Gervais, aged 83 years. She had been in poor health for many years, and has had several severe sick spells in the past few years that would seem to be her last, but she would rally again, to the surprise of her relatives and friends; she retained her mental faculties almost to the end.

She was a native of Canada and came to Oregon in the early sixties and settled in this section where she has since resided.

She is survived by the following children: Chafes Seguin of Gervais, Felix and Henry of St. Paul, and Mrs. Joe Bondeau of St. Johns, besides many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.—Gervais Star.