

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Daily by carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month . . . . .45c  
Daily by mail, per year . . . . .3.00 Per Month . . . . .35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES  
W. D. 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, unless you, or suggests 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 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

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

### "IT IS UNPATRIOTIC"

"It is unpatriotic," seems to be the slogan not only at the governor's office but for those connected therewith or closely associated with the governor. Senator Moser says it is the claim he made to the emergency board in order to get it to vote him a quarter of a million dollars for his privately-managed Oregon military police. It was the cry put up when Moser objected to the emergency for aiding President Kerr in managing the O. A. C. students he contracted with the government to take care of, and it was the same assertion made by Joe Keller and the convicts he had with him when posting Governor Withycombe's pictures before the primary and when a store keeper refused to have the governor's picture in his window. Keller and the convicts declared the merchant was "unpatriotic." The governor has found it a convenient pole for knocking down such plums as he desired, but he has apparently worn the force of it out as an argument. Perhaps it is "unpatriotic" to call attention to the governor's idiosyncrasies, and short-comings, but somehow we can't see it in that light.

### NOTHING TO IT.

Tuesday an eastern dispatch stated that the Australian government would ship no more wheat in the new wooden ships built in the United States because of their leaking and destroying part of the cargoes. Just how such a story started is a mystery, unless it is placed at the doors of the pro-Huns, for it was absolutely without the shadow of a foundation. In the first place not a ship built by the United States since the war started has been sent to Australia for wheat, or anything else, and not one has brought a pound of freight of any kind from that country. Such wooden ships as have been completed and put in service have been placed on the run to Hawaii or to coast points. As no wheat has been hauled in the new ships it naturally follows that none was spoiled or damaged in transit.

The state food administration seems to have been placed in the hands of a Portland kindergarten class. There has been more utter silliness promulgated by that bunch of incompetents and concerning food conservation than seems possible to be invented by one galaxy of nursery ornaments. It has made half a dozen orders concerning sugar for canning within the past month. The latest coming on the heels of an order stopping all sales of sugar for canning purposes says ten pounds may be purchased for this purpose up to November. If ever the fool killer visits the state metropolis, Herbert Hoover will have the job of selecting a new food administration for the state.

When Justice McCamant resigned just before the primaries, Governor Withycombe did the square thing by refusing to appoint for the short term, saying he would appoint whoever received the nomination. This was a fair deal to all candidates. However, when it came to selecting a successor to Justice Moore, he changed his tactics and appointed his own personal friend and campaign manager. He did not play fair with any of the candidates, ignoring Judges Coke and Kelley and giving Olson the best of the game.

Two million men trained and sent to the firing line in less than one and a half years (in spite of Roosevelt, Chamberlain, Lodge, et al) is certainly a remarkable achievement, and it explains why the haughty Prussian militarists are now pleading for peace.

Poor Old John Barleycorn has many sins to answer for so it is only proper he should be given credit for loosening the tongue of Henry Albers in public and exposing the pro-Hun sentiments of him.

The president couldn't hope to please Senator Lodge, anyway.

While the Prussians are making assertions that they are complying with President Wilson's demands as preliminaries to peace, they continue to bomb hospitals and torpedo ships without warning. There is only one cure for the Prussian cancer on civilization and that is its removal with the knife.

The kaiser has called many times within the past four years for his subjects to gather round him and make any and all sacrifices necessary for the protection and glory of the fatherland. This they have done but now that it proves the kaiser's turn to do some of the sacrificing it remains to be seen whether he is willing to practice what he preaches.

One solution of the German peace proposition that has been suggested is to have the kaiser abdicate in favor of his son or grandson. The solution will not answer, for the rest of the world will not see where it is benefited any by getting rid of the old dog in order to put one of the pups in the kennel.

## Rippling Rhymes

by Walt Mason

### THE PEACE CAMPAIGN.

The allies' victories increase, and Kaiser Bill will talk of peace, the boon he's longing for; and spineless delegates will say, "Why not let Wilhelm have his way, and end this beastly war?" Oh, yes, let's put away our guns, and sit and gossip with the Huns, until they get their breath, when, with their energy restored, they'll usher in, with brand and sword, a new crusade of death. By all means let us meet half way the Teut who has some things to say of armistice and truce; let us forget how he has lied (there is no truth beneath his hide), and turn some twaddle loose. Let us forget the Prussian's crimes, which have, in all historic times, no parallel, say men, and talk of peace and kindred boons, and liverwurst and beer and prunes, until we're tricked again. We've seen the package Russia got when she gave ear to German rot, and banked on German lies; and we should do as Russia did, and in the ditch like Russia skid—it would be sane and wise. But it will be a little while before the Teut's entrancing smile can put us in a trance; some German towns we'll have to strike and show the folks what war's been like among the towns of France. We'll have to show the placid Fritz how scenery is blown to bits by modern allied guns; down German roads we'll have to wend, and stand the river Rhine on end, and grieve a lot of Huns.

## :: THE WIFE ::

By JANE PHELPS

Brian Apologizes and They Spend a Happy Evening.

### CHAPTER LXVI.

"I telephoned you, but you weren't at home," Brian said, again flushing painfully. "I felt depressed, not a bit like working, so called you up to ask you to go to the matinee or somewhere. When I found you out, I started to go alone. Then, I met Mollie, so took her."

"Both listened to her husband's elaborate explanation in silence. She couldn't help feeling glad that he had called her up, that he had thought of her; yet she felt terribly embarrassed to have him feel it necessary to explain what he did before Mrs. Roberts. Would they think Brian did not care for her, that he was in love with Mollie, or what would they think?"

"Never had Ruth been so glad to get home."

\*\*\*\*\*  
ODDS  
\*\*\*\*\*

(Allied officers found on the field of an eloquent group. Ten dead Prussians lay about the body of an American. The latter had driven his bayonet into the ground by his side as a token that he had survived his foes.—Press dispatch from France.

Sing as a song of steel and brass,  
Tinted in smoke and blood;  
A story wanted from 'over there,'  
Where a Yankee doughboy stood.

The demons of kultur his pathway spanned,  
"Surrender" the word they rasped;  
But the trail ahead was the one he scorned,  
As his rifle he tightly grasped.

Who shall tell of the battle there,  
One against fearful odds;  
Who shall reckon his dying words  
To a dauntless hero's God.

"Dead men are silent," the wise men tell,  
Silent? Such men as he?  
Are not our souls attuned to his,  
Who is sleeping across the sea.

Horatius, Custer, Grenville, all,  
Bayard, Wilson and Hale;  
With his face to the foe did your clansman fall,  
But never his fame shall pale.

Who shall say he died in vain,  
Though he lost in his bout with chance?  
His memory shining reveals, no stain,  
As he's sleeping "Somewhere in France."

—Private D. Wiggins, M. G. Co., 75th Infantry, in Trench and Camp.

### CHURCH OFFERS PANIC REMEDY

Prohibition of Prayerful Communion Is Held to Be Mistake.

Portland, Oct. 19.—To the Editor.—Strange indeed are the signs of the times when in the face of the most appalling crisis the world has ever witnessed, the churches of this country should be closed. It is only a few weeks ago the people of Oregon were summoned by the governor of the state to join in prayer for the success of our arms. In fact many citizens are, at noon each day, bowing in prayer for the success of our cause and are being encouraged in so doing. General Foch, the man to whom we are all looking with confidence and pride, has said: "We shall be saved by prayer." When the news of the defeat of the German army at the battle of the Marne in 1914 was received in England, Lord Roberts said: "Only God Almighty could have done this!" General Kitchener reading the dispatch said: "Someone must have been praying!"

Yet in the face of these acknowledgments and in the face of a panic of fear which is being so industriously fanned into the flame of an epidemic, comes the order to close our places of worship and to abandon our church services. There is a quite general belief prevailing among the rank and file of our people that in the calm and meditative atmosphere of our church services is to be found, in prayerful communion with God, the most potent antidote for fear; and, therefore, the most effective preventive of disease; for does not the great Book of Books teach, "The prayer of faith shall save the sick?"

The Washington, D. C., Star, protesting against the closing of churches at this time, in an editorial of October 11 has this to say:

Church assemblages are essential to victory in the spiritual war as well as the physical war and to conquer sin, Satan and the Kaiser.

The same editorial further along says:

An integral part of Christianity is public worship, the collective petitioning of the Almighty. "Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them." Are we to forbid for long the gathering together of men and women in Christ's name for communion with their Saviour, to pray collectively for victory in the war, and for the checking of a threatened epidemic, to be delivered from plague and pestilence?

It should be assured that church services are short and so distributed through the day that no service is crowded; and that the church buildings are properly heated and thoroughly ventilated. If epidemic actually rages, with these precautions the churches should be put on the footing of essential war industries and of factors which tend to check and not to promote an epidemic.

Rightly used, the churches, through their influence on the minds and souls of men, can do more to win the war even than clerk assemblages in Government departments. Rightly used the church will furnish a minimum of promotion, agency to distribute influenza germs and a maximum contribution to destroy the panic fear in which an epidemic lives, and moves and has its being.

An Economical, Delightful, Light Place to Trade

## Girls' School SHOES



We have a full line of School Shoes for Girls—Call and see them:

- Girls' all-brown calf, 8 1-2-inch top, low heels—very neat, serviceable and durable, sizes 2 1-2 to 8... \$6.95
- Girls' tan calf—7-inch top, welt sole, low peg heel, sizes 2 1-2 to 6, strong and durable... \$5.95
- Girls' brown kid, 8-inch cloth top, low heel, sizes 2 1-2 to 6, big value... \$4.50
- Same as above—sizes 12 to 2... \$3.50
- Misses' and Children's Goodyear stitched, black gum-metal and kid, heavy sole, medium high top, button, school or street shoe, sizes 5 1-2 to 8... \$2.25
- Same, sizes 8 1-2 to 11... \$2.65
- Same, sizes 11 1-2 to 2... \$2.95
- Same, sizes 2 1-2 to 6... \$3.95
- Same, in chocolate brown, sizes 5 to 8... \$2.25
- Same, sizes 8 1-2 to 11 1-2... \$2.75
- Same, sizes 11 1-2 to 2... \$2.95
- Same, extra high top, chocolate brown, lace shoe, sizes 8 1-2 to 11 1-2... \$3.50
- Same, sizes 11 1-2 to 2... \$4.25



## New Shipment Infants' Shoes Just Arrived

Infants' First Step Shoe, black patent kid; also white top, grey top and brown top; all white kid, priced 95c to \$2.25

**Kasowry Bros**  
THE STORE FOR THE PEOPLE

416 State Street, Salem, Oregon.

### THEY WON'T LET US FIGHT, SO—



THREE answers to the same question—"How can I do my bit in the war?" Miss Marion Miller joined the Y. M. C. A.; Miss Josephine T. O'Brien donned the K. of C. uniform, and Adjutant Emma Webb picked the Salvation Army. Keen for work that would help the boys at the front, all three met yesterday in the headquarters where the Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare Board, War Camp Community Service, American Library Association and Salvation Army are working unitedly in their campaign to raise \$170,500,000 to take care of the boys next year.

CAPITAL JOURNAL WANT ADS BRING YOU RESULTS.

Capital Journal Want Ads Will Get You What You Want

LADD & BUSH, Bankers  
are receiving subscriptions now  
for the

**4th** LIBERTY BONDS