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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL
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IS GERMANY REALLY STARVING?

The military expert of the United Press, J. W. T. Mason, is confident that Germany is trying to "work" the United States with a sympathy plea in order to escape fitting punishment for her crimes. He asserts that after outraging the women of Belgium, bombarding the women of England from the air, exiling women from France and murdering the women of America on the high seas, the men of Germany have now set their own women to pleading with the United States for a mitigation of the armistice terms.

The petitions of the German women to Mrs. Wilson and Jane Addams, he says, are but another move in the subtle maze of Berlin statecraft, to place America in a position of being Germany's intermediary with the democracies of the world. Fortunately, German diplomacy has a certain naive clumsiness in its working that reveals the cloven hoof. Thus the Berlin government has already been informed both by the armistice terms and by subsequent communication that it is not the intention of the democratic nations so cruelly wronged by Germany to let the German people starve to death.

What food is necessary to keep life from becoming extinct in Germany will be doled out. Germany knows it. Nevertheless the German women return to the hunger plea with an insistence that is wholly unnecessary and that is designed to create an atmosphere of sentimentalism in America for the use of the German delegates at the peace conference.

The attempt to develop a sudden spirit of cordiality between the women of Germany and the women of America, has no heart feeling in it. It is purely a diplomatic move. Otherwise the German women would have addressed all the women of the allied nations.

It certainly does look as if the hunger plea was being overdone, since it was not generally thought, even by those in the best position to know, that Germany was starving up to the time the armistice was signed.

Having several millions to spend on good roads, next year we ought to see some real progress in that direction. There should be plenty of labor and no scarcity of materials to delay operations. Oregon's good roads program, delayed by the war, should be pushed to the limit with the beginning of the next road-building season.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

FLU SURVIVORS.

If you've survived the frightful "flu," don't talk with lungs of leather, about the pain you struggled through, but chat about the weather. I dread to meet the pallid jay, the convalescent duffer, who wants to talk for half a day of all he had to suffer. I want to talk about the war, of sabering and shooting; I want to tell how I abhor the Teut and all his tooting; but when I pause to draw a breath, the jay says, in his frenzy, "I coasted down the edge of death, when I had influenza. The doctor battled with the ill, and from me tried to drive it, but said, as he produced his pill: 'He simply can't survive it. So many die,' he cried, 'alack! it is a shame to lose 'em,' then put a poultice on my back, another on my bosom. The fever made my blood to boil, the heat was like Sahara; they flooded me with castor oil, and flushed me with cascara. They poulticed me by day and night, my sneezes still grew louder; they fed me pills of dynamite, and chunks of giant powder. The doctor said at last, 'I beg to doff my coat and sweater; I'll have to amputate a leg, and then he may grow better.' They put a poultice on my brow, they pumped me full of bitters, and I'd be dead and buried now, if I were like the quitters." For days and days he drools away, until the moon's senescent; I dread to meet the sickly jay, the boastful convalescent.

THE GUILTY SHOULD BE PUNISHED.

In the articles of the armistice, as revised by General Foch, article seven has been seemingly changed very materially from the original draft. Apparently that article now forestalls any attempt to punish the leaders responsible for the wide-published and generally believed atrocities committed especially in Belgium and northern France, as well as those responsible for the sinking of the Lusitania with its attendant loss of life of innocent non-combatants.

Naturally this article is very much criticised by those who believe that it will enable the guilty to escape merited punishment.

And in this connection, the punishment of the leaders of Prussian militarism and ruthlessness raises an interesting question.

Who was personally responsible for the beginning of the war and the barbarous fashion in which it was in many instances prosecuted?

We must remember that Germany was, up to the abdication of the kaiser, under almost a despotic government. Everybody was taught from childhood to obey orders. The petty official delivered his orders to the civilian and obedience to the letter was required and given. This official received his orders from one above him and he from another higher up, and so on up the ladder to the very highest power in the empire.

The soldiers who committed atrocities in Belgium and France obeyed orders and those who gave the orders received the blame from commanders higher up. The German did not know how to disobey an order no matter how distasteful or apparently unjust it seemed to be. It was an order to be obeyed without question.

Then the responsibility really reached up to the kaiser and the militarists who surrounded him, the class which ruled Germany with an iron hand and to disobey whom meant dire punishment, or death if the disobedience was regarded as of serious consequence.

If there is punishment to be meted out the kaiser, Hindenburg, Ludendorff, Mackensen, Von Tirpitz and a few more of that inner exclusive circle of the high priests of militarism should suffer it. The men who actually committed the crimes of frightfulness that caused our own early Indian outrages to pale in comparison were mere puppets. Most of them never thought for an instant that it was in the bounds of possibility to disobey the orders of the high command.

The men who drenched the world in blood and left at the end of the nightmare of death and violence, a torn and bleeding people to beg for mercy of an outraged world should not go unpunished. There should be no alibi for them.

Let us hope that article VII of the armistice terms is generally misinterpreted.

EAT AND SAVE.

Experts on the world's condition with the closing of the war tell us that the United States will be called upon to furnish more food for transportation across the ocean than ever before during the coming year. This, they say, is because the war-destroyed countries cannot be put on an assured food-producing basis in a short time.

We must as heretofore feed our allies, our armies and ourselves, and in addition we are pledged to help feed the starving civilian population of Bulgaria, Turkey and Austria and even Germany has put in her plea also. Quite a little family, with winter coming on! It behooves us to look to the economy of our ways.

Perhaps self-denial will come easier now than when we first entered the war, Herbert Hoover and Bernard Baruch both expressing this opinion. These prominent war workers think the American people will continue to lead the "simple life", now that they are accustomed to it.

The Hood River Glacier pays the following well-timed tribute to the newly elected justice of the supreme court of Oregon: "The esteem in which Hood River county voters, irrespective of party affiliation, hold Judge A. S. Bennett was shown last week. Judge Bennett received more votes than all others, whose names were written in combined. Judge Bennett is a man of sterling qualities. He has grown to be a kind of dean of Oregon attorneys. He has the respect of his fellow lawyers as well as laymen who know him. His honesty, integrity, fair-mindedness and his many years of close study of jurisprudence render him peculiarly fit for the state's high judicial position."

The Russian bolsheviki wants peace, so they say. With peace, however, the bolsheviki idea would pass out of existence because it can flourish only through bloodshed and disorder.

That old joke about Kentucky colonels has lost its point. We'll never live to see the day when a man without a handle to his name will dare to run for office in any state in the union.

The crown prince has dropped out of sight completely and Theodore Roosevelt hasn't denounced anybody for a week. The piping times of peace have assuredly arrived.

The greatest of all the war's events, the home-coming of the soldier boys, cannot be long delayed.

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

MRS. CLAYBORNE DECIDES TO PROLONG HER VISIT.

CHAPTER LXXXVI.

Ruth was surprised at her aunt's attitude. Surprised and pleased, she had expected she would be as opposed to her going to work, that it might make her visit unpleasant. She welcomed the change without, in the least, appreciating the cause. Her aunt had come North with the sole intention of seeing if she could not persuade her niece to give up her work and return South with her. Her meeting with Arthur Mandel, her quick appreciation of his feelings toward Ruth, had caused her to change her mind, and also to desist from disparaging remarks about women who went out into the world and worked.

In general she had in no wise changed her deep-rooted opinions or dismissed her prejudice against women working outside of the home. But her clever wit had seen at once that for Ruth to continue, was in time to be discontented with Brian, and to realize Mandel's superiority—at least she persuaded herself that this would happen. Not that she disliked Brian Hackett for any particular thing he had done; but because of his failure to succeed financially, she looked upon him as almost a nonentity, one not to be considered in her plans.

When Brian heard that Mrs. Clayborne was to extend her visit he groaned inwardly. He was not unaware of her attitude toward him, and altho he resented it, he did not allow himself to show that he did. She was a relative of Ruth's, almost the only one she had. He would be as gracious as he could for Ruth's sake. But the very next day he called Mollie King up and asked her to lunch with him, and confided to her sympathetic ears the way he felt because of his inability to be with her as often as he had been of late.

"I shall have to walk a crack while the old lady is here!" he complained. "She's as sharp as a steel trap. No one could put much over on her. And she'd be sure to make trouble if she thought I as much as spoke to another woman. Ruth isn't at all like her," he explained, flushing a little because of what he had said, "not a bit. She never has asked me not to see my old friends—not that it would do her any good if she did!" he added, "see when she pleases, I do the same. But, you see, this aunt brought Ruth up. She's as rich as mud. But for all the good it does us, she might as well have nothing. What she has sticks like mud too—sticks to her. Not that I want it for myself, but had she not been such a tight-wad, Ruth would not have gone to work."

"She went to work, then, because she wanted more than you could give her?" Mollie asked. She wondered what Ruth expected. Brian seemed to have enough money to do lots of things the rest of the crowd couldn't do. He must be making money. But some women never were satisfied.

"Of-course! she had been used to maids to wait on her, butlers to pass her food, and all sorts of things like that. The flat we could afford, and

The end of the various war-work activities will come quickly. Peace in reality is coming much quicker than the horde of special workers imagined it could come when they planned to continue in their jobs for a year or two yet at least. This government is in earnest, evidently, in its desire to bring the world back to a peace footing as soon as possible, and other governments are tired and sick of war and all that it means. Hence, the desire to bring the soldiers back home and demobilize all the organizations of war without delay. The work of returning to a peace basis has been proceeding very rapidly during the past week, and things have taken tangible shape much quicker than was thought possible. It is safe to say that within three months there will be little of our great army left abroad, except a moderate sized force to aid in policing the occupied German territory, and that nearly all war-boards and commissions will pass out of existence. The war is over.

Irwin Cobb says the boys in France call prunes "native sons." That is all right in France but young fellows over here who have seen Oregon girls pucker their lips to say "prunes" will never take kindly to the innovation.

It is our solemn duty now to see to it that a regenerated and reconstructed world is fully advised as to the merits of loganberry juice as a refreshing and invigorating beverage.

America may be short on queens who sport crowns and scepters but there are a great many ladies in waiting over here at the present time.

And don't forget to do your Christmas shopping early.

Many of the returning soldier boys are likely to meet their Christmas gifts half way.

Peace has its responsibilities greater than those of war.

the one maid, didn't appeal to her." Brian forgot that they had no maid at all until Ruth took her position, and then paid for one—at least, he forgot to mention it to Mollie.

"Poor Brian!" and her hand crept across the table and rested for a moment upon his. The sympathetic gesture affected Brian almost to tears. Mollie was such a good sort; she understood a fellow. "I should think almost anyone would be happy with you even if you couldn't give them all they wanted," she added consolingly.

"A loaf of bread and me, didn't appeal to Ruth. I don't blame her, mind you, but it make it darn lonesome, especially when she is away."

Why he should be lonely, when she was not at home (inasmuch as she never had left him save when out of town), he did not explain.

"Of course it does! men always want their women folks at home when they get there. It isn't quite fair to Brian. You men think you can stay out as much as you please; but none of you want us to do so."

"A woman's place is in her home," he returned so almost savagely that Mollie laughed a ripping little laugh and then told him to pay the check and go back to work.

Brian did as he was told. He loved these little domineering ways of Mollie's; so different from Ruth's desire to defer to him. Mollie bossed him so prettily.

"I can't take my lesson tonight," he told her briefly as they left the restaurant.

"No!"

"That aunt is going to the opera and I have to act as escort," Brian knew that the seats had been sent by Mollie but he had no intention of taking Mollie into his confidence on that subject.

"My, but you are the swells!" Mollie replied.

"Have to be when the old lady is around." Had the "old lady" heard, she would have had further cause to dislike Brian.

Tomorrow—Brian talks of his hopes and disappointments to Mollie.

WOODBURN'S CELEBRATION.

When the news of the armistice forms being signed and hostilities ceasing was flashed all over the world there was great rejoicing and every hamlet as well as big city celebrated the good news and the triumph of the Democratic forces.

Woodburn, which has the honor of sending more men into the service than any other town in the United States in proportion to population, joined in the great jubilation. One of the first official acts of the new mayor, James J. Hall, was to declare a holiday and calling all places of business to close at 1 o'clock p. m., which was done and the big celebration here began at 2 p. m. Mayor Hall introduced W. P. Conaway, who made an address to a large crowd and was followed by Rev. B. V. Kelly, Rev. O. C. Weller, Dr. L. W. Guiss, E. P. Moreton, Dr. Thos. Sims, who spoke briefly, the program ending with the singing of "Star Spangled Banner" led by Miss Maude Turkey.—Independent.

Union county mills are buying wheat in small quantities to enable farmers to subscribe to the war work drive.

Thirteen fishermen are reported drowned in Lummi bay by the wreck of the fishing boat Renfrew in a heavy storm.

The mask is off The task is on

Our great country with its allies have finished one task in first class shape--It is now up to us as true Americans to enter into the task of getting things back into normal condition just as fast as we can--and get on a solid business foundation and be ready as a nation to share in the prosperity that is upon us.

Christmas is but a few weeks ahead of us. Why not select that useful present now while stocks are complete and have it laid away.

- Piano lamps in solid Mahogany \$25.00
- Reed and Rattan Rockers in old ivory \$6.75 to \$35.00
- Rattan tables . . \$11.50 to \$25
- Rattan desks \$28.50
- Carpet sweeper \$4.50
- Electric Cleaners, guaranteed to do the work "The Bee" at \$35.00
- Nut bowls \$1.25 to \$7.50
- Serving trays . . \$2.75 to \$5.00
- Library tables \$6.50 to \$35.00

Leather and Leather Craft Rockers. A splendid stock \$8.50 to \$50.00. No old stock all new up to date merchandise at right prices.

CHAMBERS

AND

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467 Court Street