

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, Salem, Oregon.

Address All Communications To

The Daily Capital Journal

SALEM 136 S. Commercial St. OREGON

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Daily, by Carrier, per year \$5.00 Per Month .45c
Daily by Mail, per year \$5.00 Per Month .35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES

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W. H. Stockwell, Chicago, People's Gas Building

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

Is the only newspaper in Salem whose circulation is guaranteed by the Audit Bureau of Circulations

"GENERAL" PERSHING.

The announcement that Pershing is to be proposed for promotion to the rank of full "general" of the United States army strikes most Americans with surprise. The civilian public has taken it for granted that the head of the American expeditionary force was a "general" all along. As a matter of fact he is only a major general of no higher rank than Generals Bliss, Wood and several others. Most of the officers loosely designated as generals are merely brigadier generals.

The United States government is notoriously stingy in the matter of conferring titles, a fact which is shown in the navy no less than in the army. It is still well remembered what a struggle it required to have Dewey dubbed "admiral," after the Spanish-American war. Since his death we have had no admiral. Even Sims, who has won as much distinction in this war, bears the modest title of "rear admiral", along with a dozen or two officers much less prominent.

The United States senate should surely make none of the usual fuss about sanctioning the promotion of Pershing. He is no longer a mere individual, but an institution. He seems to personify the great army which under his command achieved such brilliant and satisfactory results. If the honor were refused him three or four million American soldiers would wonder why, and other nations could never understand it.

By the same token there is a general feeling that Rear Admiral Sims—or some other officer of similar rank, if there is any other that deserves it more—should be promoted to the rank of full admiral. When almost every nation in the world, regardless of its size, has an admiral, surely this nation, ranking second among the sea powers, can afford to have one.

Theodore Roosevelt died today and in his passing a great American character is removed from the stage of action. Like all strong characters he had a host of loyal followers and many bitter enemies. By some he was regarded as the greatest statesman of the age, while others branded him as a spectacular demagogue. These differences of opinion, however, make little difference now, since death has intervened. Roosevelt was admittedly a loyal American and whatever faults of character or disposition he may have had will be forgotten by all. The nation will mourn sincerely the death of one of its strong historic characters.

The German Bolsheviks seem doomed to defeat in the elections for national assembly. But what do Bolsheviks care for a little thing like that? The "Reds" insist on running things even when they are licked.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

1919.

Oh, gay young year, I'm glad you're here, so full of hopeful promise! The years we've had were pretty bad, and punk, so help me Thomas. I look behind and to my mind there comes a hateful vision; I look ahead and feel no dread—the prospects are Elysian. Oh, blithe '19, I wot and ween, and wist and bet a shiner, noo year on earth since Adam's birth has had a send-off finer. For years we've heard the dreary word of blood and smoke and battle, and in our dreams heard dying screams, and bones of dead men rattle. And it appeared, and all men feared that war would last forever, and evermore we'd hear of gore and murderous endeavor. But now we cheer the bright new year that is not charged with sighing, that brings no threat of fields blood wet, and hero soldiers dying. New year, brave year, I'm glad you're here, I am as glad as any; oh, may your stay be always gay, and may your months be many!

IRISH INDEPENDENCE.

The flamboyant announcement of an "Irish Republic" in various parishes throughout Ireland does not greatly impress the United States. This country, formerly so warmly in sympathy with Irish political ambitions, has not indorsed the course of the Irish people in general toward the war. Had they thrown themselves wholeheartedly into the fray in behalf of the Allied cause, instead of seeking to take advantage of Great Britain's plight and giving open aid and sympathy to Germany, they might have had anything within reason they asked for now. In a large measure this country has lost patience with them.

The American people favor the principle of "home rule" as much as ever, but it begins to doubt the capacity of the Irish people for any such degree of autonomy as they have come to demand.

If Ireland had a republic what would she do with it? A republic is based on self-control. It implies mutual agreement of sections and parties, for the sake of a working agreement in public affairs. It requires a willingness of minorities to acquiesce in the decision of majorities, and a willingness of majorities to deal justly with minorities. First of all it calls for agreement, for compromise.

Early last summer a convention met in Dublin to frame a government for the island. It had a virtual charter from the British government to establish any workable system of home rule that the Irish factions could agree on, short of absolute independence. It seemed the most promising outlook that Ireland had seen in centuries. That convention labored and argued for months—and accomplished nothing. Ireland could not agree with herself about her own government.

In the present situation, there is good reason to fear that an independent Irish republic would straightway end in confusion, and even in civil war.

In a statement in the morning paper a few days ago Mayor Keyes made the amazing confession that the town was closed up in order to prepare for effective quarantine measures. This means that after three or four months of an epidemic which had cost many lives the city officials had taken no effective steps to combat it—and the results of such neglect of duty are apparent in Salem today. It illustrates the evils which may follow the placing of weak or incompetent men in public places should an emergency arise during their term of office. It is no time, however, to indulge in recriminations such as the ex-mayor indulged in, and we are not inclined to retort in kind. The epidemic must be checked, that is all there is to it. Salem escaped lightly the initial epidemic and the health authorities no doubt underestimated the danger because of this fact. What the people of Salem, or any other community, should do in a case like this is to refuse to become panic-stricken; square their shoulders and face the situation like men and women, profiting by the experience of other communities. Strict quarantine, or isolation, of every case is regarded as practically the only effective weapon against this epidemic. It has been found impossible to prevent people from congregating even though all probable places are closed and business houses shut up. Communities which have gone the limit in this direction have seen no good results follow. Many eminent health authorities, and the health officials of many large cities, have strenuously opposed the closing of public places of recreation on the theory that people should be allowed, even encouraged to go about their business and recreation as usual, as tending to keep them in the proper frame of mind to combat disease. Strict isolation of patients, and impressing upon the individual to take care of his health by keeping his system in order and taking prompt measures against insipient colds are methods universally agreed upon. In Oregon and some other sections of the country it is admitted that unnatural winter weather is aiding to prolong the ravages of the epidemic.

THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

RUTH TELLS BRIAN OF HER NTW INTEREST.

CHAPTER CXXIX.

Ruth had written Brian a long, loving letter in reply to the one he sent after he knew of his boy. She had told of all the baby's cunning ways, and of how each day he grew to be more like him. She told of her work among the wives of other soldiers, and gave him their names; he might run across some of them and be able to cheer them. She told of meeting Mrs. Livingstone and of how friendly they had become. Of her aunt's generosity, and of Rachel. She spoke of Konyon Roberts and his wife, of the Curtiss' and others they knew. But she said nothing of Arthur Mandel, nor did she mention Mollie King, although she (Mollie) had asked to be remembered to her. She did not mention Mandel, as she knew Brian always had a feeling against him, a feeling she laid entirely to his opposition to her work. She said nothing of Mollie, because not yet could she bring herself to think with equanimity of her constant association with Brian. But without reserve she told him of everything else in which she was interested, or which she thought might hold interest for him. It was a long, loving, wifely letter and accom-

panying it on the same steamer was a package of all the little comforts allowed to be sent to the soldiers. Ruth fairly revelled in purchasing these, getting the best of everything—all that it was permissible to send. Then she waited anxiously for her next letter. The casualties had commenced to come in, and there was always a little fear-clutching her heart, and showing in her eyes when she opened her daily paper. But she in no wise neglected her duties because of this; neither did she lack for words to encourage others.

Mrs. Clayborne had tried to get Ruth to resign her position. She pleaded her own need of other society, the baby's but Ruth always refused. "It is my job, Aunt Louisa. Mr. Mandel has always treated me wonderfully, as you know. It would be base ingratitude to leave him now when he is so short of help, and so dependent upon me. And another thing, aunt; I should not be happy. I love my work. I care no more for home work than I ever did. I dislike it just as much. I am not needed here; Rachel is perfectly competent to carry on the house without me. No, I never was cut out for a housewife; so you may as well make up your minds to it—all of you."

Mrs. Livingstone had become a great friend of both Ruth and her aunt. She and Mrs. Clayborne were of about the same age, and found each other un-

TO ABOLISH COMMISSION.

A bill will be introduced in the coming legislature to abolish the railroad commission. It is stated the bill will have a very strong following and should have. High priced commissions now in vogue, whose members sit around the state house radiators vying with one another over the easy and luxurious positions they now hold, should be abolished in view of the expenditures now prevailing in the conduct of state affairs.

Governor Believes Roosevelt One Of Greatest In History

Governor Withycombe today made the following comment relative to the death of Theodore Roosevelt: "I have always admired Theodore Roosevelt for his thorough Americanism, for his vigor in approaching every task presented to him and for his statesmanship in public affairs. In my opinion he will rank in history as one of the greatest men this country has ever produced."

"STUMEZE"

Listen, Bad Stomachs!

Don't Make A Garbage Can Out Of Your Stomach. Spend Two Bits.

Is your stomach a garbage can? Does everything you eat sour or ferment, forming acid fluids and gases

which inflate the stomach? Do you feel a heavy, lumpy, all gone misery in the stomach? Does your food come up sour, have heartburn, sickness in stomach, water brash, a puffed up feeling? The Bogie Man, dyspepsia, will get you if you don't watch out! Spend 25c for a box of STUMEZE tablets. They put out of order stomachs in good condition in a jiffy!

TWO RUSSIANS ASSASSINATED. Stockholm, Jan. 6.—General Brusiloff, former commander in charge of the Russian armies has been killed at Moscow according to dispatches received here today. A dispatch from Bergen stated that General Kuroupat-

kin, who commanded the Russian armies in the Russian-Jap war had been murdered. Bolsheviks deny responsibility for his death.

Journal Want Ads Pay

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift



What would you think of a business concern that did not keep books? Certainly such an institution could not possibly be successful.

To a great extent the same rule may be applied to the household.

Every well-ordered home should be operated on the budget plan. There should be a definite apportionment arranged for the various items of household expense with provision for systematic savings.

The question often is asked: "How much money should I save?" This is a problem that can be solved only by the individual. Experience has shown that those who earn large incomes are no more inclined to save money than the earners of smaller amounts.

Saving money is more a matter of will power than of income.

It has been my observation that those who do not save while earning small salaries do not improve in this regard with increased incomes. So the amount to be apportioned in your household budget for savings is a question that you must determine for yourself upon honest and sincere thought.

A simple household budget can be made at home with a plain card of sheet of paper about nine inches square. Rule it off with horizontal lines, one for each day of the month. On the left side of the card, draw two vertical lines and in the squares thus formed, set down the amount of income you expect to receive on the various days of the month. Possibly by ingenuity and industry you can increase this amount.

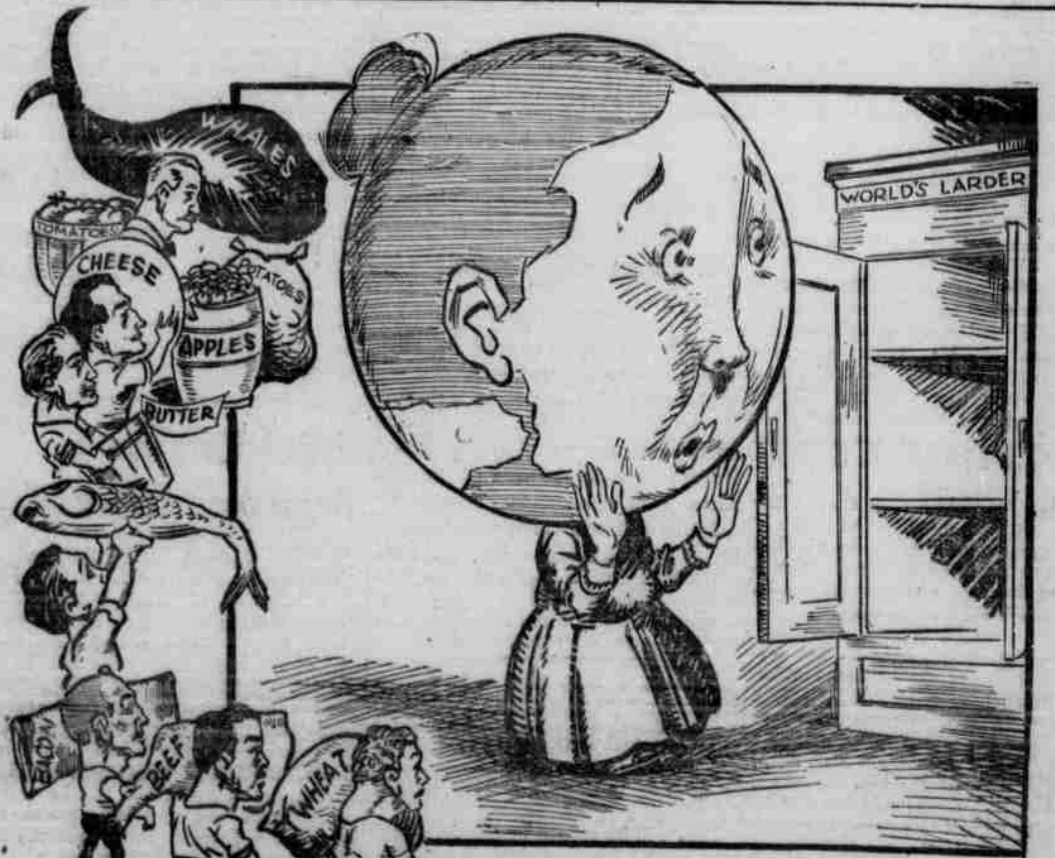
Over this portion of the card make a bracket and mark it "Income." Over the balance of the card make a bracket and mark "Expenditures." Classify your expenditures such as food, rent, fuel, clothing, charity, savings, education, recreation, etc. Let each of these classifications stand at the head of two columns of squares, the head of two double columns of squares.

In the left-hand column set down the amounts of your anticipated expenditures for each day for the various items. Then, as you go along day after day through the month set down in the vacant square opposite each of these figures the amounts you actually spend. At the end of the month totals can be made of the various items.

These cards can be filed from month to month and from year to year and will prove a tremendous help in your efforts to practice thrift.

Above everything else, see that the daily squares in the savings column are never vacant.

CANADA DOING HER UTMOST TO FILL THE WORLD'S CUPBOARD



"Food, More Food, Still More Food," is Canada's after-war slogan. Public and private organizations have worked out and set in motion great programs for increased yields of farm products.

Canadian farmers are increasing their outputs, either by acquiring better holdings or by more intensive cultivation of their present acreages, and irrigation is the most helpful agent to that end. For some time work has been going on night and day in enlarging the capacity of the Lethbridge Irrigation system ditches so as to insure sufficient water to meet the increased demands of the farmers already in that district, and for the demands of new settlers now flocking to western Canada, who see in that land the opportunity for a life of independence.

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All this is pre-eminently the irrigation province and its farm products for 1918 are estimated at the tidy sum of \$450,000,000, divided as follows: Grains, \$212,000,000; live stock and products, \$127,000,000; and root crops and poultry products, \$50,000,000. This figures out something like \$900 per capita of population, a truly remarkable showing for a year marked by unfavorable climatic conditions, and due in large measure to the use of irrigation.

Net to the farmers alone will go the thanks of a hunger-threatened world. Canadian fishermen deserve a good share. Summer and winter, in fair weather and foul, trawlers and fishing smacks have been busy on both coasts. Their catches have helped fill cupboards far and near. Tons of Labrador cod and Newfoundland hake have been placed on the New York market at low prices; hundreds of cargoes of fresh, pickled and smoked fish have gone overseas to furnish the semi-weekly fish dinners of the boys in khaki; local markets have been furnished with all well known varieties and several new items have been added in order to release more beef and bacon for the army.

Since March of this year, 350,000,000 pounds of flatfish have been sold in Canada. This is a Pacific fish heretofore considered worthless. Today one British Columbia firm's weekly shipment of this fish runs to 100,000 pounds and the taking of flatfish is estimated as a permanent Pacific coast industry. Whalesmeat has gained publicity by being included in the war menus of various banquets. It is becoming popular, Canada is prepared to supply it in abundance. The whalers of British Columbia captured 600 whales this season.