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Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

SATURDAY EVENING  
January 25, 1919

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 \$3.00 Per Month .35c

FULL LEASED WIRE TELEGRAPH REPORT

FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES

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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

### BEN FRANKLIN AND THRIFT.

The birthday of Benjamin Franklin was chosen as a fitting day on which to inaugurate the sale of the new W. S. S. because Ben is supposed to be the ideal apostle of Thrift and worthy as an example.

"Poor Richard!" How rich he was in pithy sayings and good advice! How young and innocent children have been bored to extinction by being forced to read about the man who "Paid too dear for his whistle," and that other suspicious character who had an "axe to grind." How many times have painstaking, sticky fingers disfigured the page of a hated copy book with the inky assertion that "Health makes wealth," "Early to bed," and all that dear old rot.

"Oh, B. F. was the best example of thrift we have had, all right enough, and may his name be praised and his picture appear on the W. S. S. world without end! But while the children are being told about him, the lesson will be worth nothing unless it is shown the only reason "Poor Richard's" thrift amounted to anything is that it got him somewhere. Franklin did not save for the purpose of accumulation, but for the purpose of expansion.

It is easy to waste small sums. The penny saved will truly buy just as much as the penny earned. But better the penny wasted on a riotous gumdrop than saved without a definite idea of spending it later. Benjamin Franklin knew this better than most people. He may have been the Thrift Club ideal, but it's just as much because he practiced the art of spending as because he preached the habit of saving.

### WOODS AND WATER.

The spread of forestry knowledge has made the public familiar with the value of forest preservation. Nearly everybody knows that woods, besides providing a timber supply, serve as sponges to catch and hold moisture, thereby helping to provide a uniform supply of water the year round. But this fact is generally thought of only on a big scale, as applying to large areas. The individual farmer or other property-owner seldom tries to adopt the principle to the use of his own family.

The department of agriculture, in one of its bulletins, points out that almost any wood lot, even a small one, may be serviceable in this way. Nearly everyone has observed springs in the woods which were full of water while they were surrounded by trees, but went dry when

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

THE UNFORTUNATES.

"Oh, come and feed our faces," the abject Germans whine; "in countless Prussian places men have no chance to dine; their cultured works are hollow, they have no roasts to swallow, no pie or cake to follow; and neither beer nor wine. Americans!" they bellow, "pray feed the Germans first; we know we're punk and yellow, but feed us till we burst; send on your cooks and waiters and feed our yawning craters with beef and yams and taters, and kraut and liverwurst." Oh, chee, if I were bossing this graft of dishing grub, no pies would I be tossing to any Prussian dub, till all the other critters were given cakes and fritters, ice cream and stomach bitters, and grape juice by the tub. I'd say to Fritz and Heinie, "Shooost wait! The waiting's good; you get no morsel tiny of rich, uplifting food, till all the other nations have had abundant rations; so can your lamentation, and saw a rick of wood. You lose at every clatter when you appeal to me; for you're a whole lot fatter than hungry men should be; your fat's in folds and creases, and yet you bring valises to carry off the pieces of all the grub you see. My first chore will be feeding my friends, heroic souls; they'll get the bread they're needing and soup in flowing bowls; and you, the licked, the beaten, may come when they have eaten the doughnuts crisp and wheaten, and gather up the holes."

the trees were cut down. The same is likely to be true of a well. The moral is, preserve the grove around your spring or well. If there are no trees plant them. The more the better.

A bill has been introduced to move the state accident commission's offices to Portland, just as the fish and game warden's headquarters have been established in that city. It seems the plan of the Portland "boosters" to build up the state by forcing the location of every industry in that city. This move to take the accident commission is only part of the program to fove the capital pie-meal, since the state constitution prohibits its being moved bodily. We have frequently called attention to the favorite pastime of the Portland hustlers who throw a fit of delirious joy whenever they succeed in enticing an infant industry to pack up and leave some enterprising Oregon town to make its home in Portland. This is the one big reason why California and Washington have grown in wealth and population so much more rapidly than Oregon has. Portland, to be frank, is the greatest obstacle in the way of state development at the present time.

It is the intention to open up the city Monday and this is the proper thing to do. Other means than going out of business and quitting work must be found for fighting the influenza epidemic. The most effective of these weapons is the quarantine which should be enforced rigidly as long as there is a case in the city. The individual may help, too, by looking after his own health and keeping himself in fit condition to resist disease germs. These things should be borne in mind because we may have a return visit of the epidemic, no matter what precautions we take and the public should be prepared for such an emergency should it come. Remember that the quarantine is the only means of fighting the influenza that all physicians and all health officers are agreed upon as an effective measure, no matter how much they may disagree as to the epidemic in other respects.

It is time to begin to get together to place Salem on the map in more ways than one. It should be a year of great prosperity and progress and we are entitled to our share only if we go out after it. The postponed meeting of the Commercial club should be held and that organization should be placed on a better footing than it has ever had and kept there. It is the instrument through which the community should work for up-building and betterment.

About next week the legislature will get down to the real business of the session, the work so far having been largely of a preliminary nature. The real measures which will finally be enacted more than likely have not yet been introduced.

German merchantmen are to be pressed into service to carry American soldiers back to the United States and carry food to Germany. The Germans will probably take as much satisfaction in one of these two purposes as in the other.

The influenza epidemic seems to have done what all agitation against lobbying could not do. It has abolished Oregon's perennial legislative lobby.

### THE WIFE

By Jane Phelps.

RUTH IS A BIT DISMAYED AT WHAT SHE IS TO DO.

CHAPTER CXLVI

Brian had just breathed the words "I hope" when Ruth had said she wished she might meet his friends—

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the men with whom he had fought overseas, and whose society he seemed to crave. But Ruth had heard, and she had all she could do to keep from throwing her arms around her husband and telling him that if her work stood between them in any way it need not any longer; that she had decided to remain at home and take care of the home while he took care of her. But she glimpsed his tired face and restrained herself. There was much to tell, much to talk about. She would wait until morning.

After breakfast—at which she had worn one of her charming negligees, a costume she rarely wore now save on Sunday, but which in the first days of their married life she affected when in the house—she remarked:

"I have a lot to tell you after breakfast, dear."

"Why the fluffly raffles this morning? Don't you feel well?"

"Perfectly. Do you like my gown?"

"It's great! A woman never looks so well as when she dresses in some soft, clinging thing like that. The color is very becoming too. If women only knew how much better they looked in such clothes they never would wear mannish things—at least when a man was around."

"The women who did war work all wore mannish costumes."

"Yes, and they looked all right for that kind of work. They were wonderful. But if they let themselves get the habit, and go on wearing mannish things, there will be more old maids than the loss of men makes necessary. Men hate women to ape them in anything."

Ruth smiled at his outburst. She knew only too well what his ideas were as regarded women who in any way paraded their independence; who even were of the independent variety. While she knew that Brian would probably repudiate the suggestion, yet the clinging-vine sort of woman was really the woman he admired—as a wife.

Then came another thought. She cringed, as she wondered if she could learn to "cling." It was so foreign to her nature, so unlike the life she had led the last few years. As unlike as was the scanty fluffly morning gown to the severe tailor-made costume she usually wore at breakfast because she

was dressed for business.

She watched Brian covertly as he read his paper. She noted the new strength in his face, thought she could read new purpose in the very way he read his morning paper. His concentration was so different from the desultory way in which before the war he had scanned the news. It was a risk. Suppose he failed?—Failed in his profession, so failed also to make home the place he seemed to think he could make it if she "stood out from under," as he once, in the long ago, had expressed it.

The thought made her turn hot then cold. She would then have lost her position. Too well she knew that never would she find another where she would be so happy and contented, where she would be treated with the consideration Arthur Mandel had accorded her. They had little Harvey to think of now; for his sake they must keep going at least decently.

Then came another thought. She would lose Rachel. Dear old Mummy who made everything so comfortable for her, and who idolized the baby. A wave of the old repugnance swept over her as she thought of again washing dishes and wiping up floors. She had saved quite a sum. Brian had also saved something. But Ruth knew the cost of living. The high cost of all that was needed in the household. It would take some time for Brian to establish himself again. If only he had waited and not taken that horrid, dingy office. Perhaps he could sublet it and take the one she had looked at. She had given up the option but perhaps it was still vacant.

She longed, yet dreaded, to have the breakfast over. She almost wavered in her determination to leave Mandel when the thought of how she would miss her work swept over her. The lovely stuffs, seeing the plans for beautifying some old mansion grow under her hands. It was not going to be easy for her.

She would miss Mandel with his kind thought of her; LaMonte, who always deferred to her judgment; Miss Sweet, her little blond secretary, who although not always efficient, was invariably pleasant, sometimes even amusing; the old cleaning woman with her cheery "good mornin' Mis'; the doorman's smile as he touched his hat. It would be like cutting out a piece of her life.

"Well come on, dear! I'm through if you are. What's this wonderful story you have to tell?" Brian interrupted her cogitations, then put his arm about her waist as they walked from the room.

Tomorrow—Ruth Tells Brian She Has Resigned Her Position.

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The Journal Job Department will print you anything in the stationery line—do it right and save you real money.  
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### Open Forum

#### BOLSHEVISM AMONG THE HIGHER-UPS

Editor Capital Journal: Among side-slips on the legislature which is busy passing bills against bolshevism and syndicalism and revolutionists in general will you glow a few words against these same manifestations in high places. A business man approached two members of the legislature in the interest of the common mass of taxpayers and in the interest of fair play and they informed him how much he must put up to get such a law enacted. He asked them to introduce a bill requiring county courts to advertise for sealed bids when they purchase county supplies amounting to \$500 or over. This is the law of Multnomah county and also of all first class school districts and there is no good reason why every county should not advertise for competition when it buys road machinery or orders a new set of blank books or steel vaults for the court house. As all counties are buying road machinery such a law would bring the latest and most improved road machinery before them instead of sending a member of the county court to Portland to be given joy rides and feasted at hotels to make a sale. This privilege is sometimes extended to the whole court and all the members go to Portland and even other cities and have a good time at public expense, when the advertisement for sealed bids would bring all the manufacturers into the home field to try out their machinery before the whole community. This business man was asked \$1000 to have this kind of a law (which is a good law for Multnomah county) enacted for the benefit of the whole state. An ex-legislator who has had experience in such matters put the price higher. He wanted \$1000 down and \$1500 after the bill passed.

The committee on consolidation of useless commissions and state boards and offices that duplicate each other submits a modest report in the form of six bills and says the plan reported by the commission on consolidation will not be presented because officialism is too strong and admits the six bills offered are only for a target and to throw dust in the eyes of the people, not expecting any of them to pass, although Mr. Garbin of the house says it would reduce the number of political soft snaps from 250 to 40, save considerable money to the state and not impair its efficiency. It is a joke and none of the six bills will even be considered seriously. There is a general willingness to override and set aside the six per cent limitation enacted by the people, as if an annual increase of six dollars on the \$100 that officialism now costs was not increase enough to avert bolshevism. There is a general program to raise salaries and load more political hacks on the state. Flat places are being framed for a hundred or more of the loud mouthed pa-

trials who play the political game of anti-bolshevism. Special places have been created for the unemployed poor members of rich men's families. The privileged class are acting as though this was their last chance to ride on the necks of the taxpayers and are making the most of their opportunity. The republican party in Oregon has won some deserved victories but is certainly in a fair way to wipe itself from the pages of political history permanently if it does not make a different record from the general program so far indicated.

—COL. E. HOFER.

#### EQUALS WORLD'S RECORD.

Charles Leith, who equaled the world's trapshooting doubles record by breaking 96 out of 100 targets in Portland last Sunday, was in the city Tuesday from his farm. He reports the high water in his section covering some of the farms but will do little damage if it subsides soon. Woodburn takes much pride in having one of the best shots in the country and looks forward to Mr. Leith making further good records. These are the boys whom the government likes to encourage and who were little rebuffed by the Huns in the late war.—Woodburn Independent.

#### Congressman Manp, Republican Majority Leader



Who has announced his candidacy for Speaker of the House in the next Congress, which will be controlled by the Republicans.

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When you pick up your morning or afternoon newspaper and glance over the advertising you quite unconsciously multiply yourself a thousand times.

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It would easily take a thousand yous, traveling hard all day, to find out for yourself what the advertisements tell you in a few minutes morning or evening.

They deserve your attention. They deserve your confidence. Without them, without the progressive spirit of the merchants and manufacturers who back them, the great abundance of things you now enjoy would be a memory—or something still to be realized. Without advertising the prices you would have to pay for many of the necessities you now buy for a few pennies would make a dollar look like a snow ball on the kitchen range.

Read the advertisements. Read them for your own information and advantage. Read them to encourage the advertisers who are making these better things possible