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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

FACTS AND PRICES.

Food riots are taking place in many countries. So far they have not been long-continued or of great magnitude. But the mere fact that in any place people can be hungry to a rebellious point indicates that something is wrong with the world.

There is just one fundamental reason for high prices and short living. It is under-production. Profiteering exists, of course, and should be dealt with sternly. But profiteering can succeed only in time of under-production.

For five years a large part of the world ceased to produce articles of utility in order that it might produce the means of destruction.

The world cannot turn berserk, throw up his job and smash furniture for five years without paying the penalty.

There is just one remedy for this state of things. The world, sobered down, must turn to work overtime until the deficit of five years of war is made up. There is only one way in which the deficit of work can be made up. That is by working.

To disdain one job after another because they do not offer all the advantages one might desire does not help out the deficit. Taking a job and working hard at it while keeping a weather eye out for something better does help.

It is not wise that any person should work so long or so hard at his regular job that he grows over-tired or stale. But it is necessary that everyone should work a just and sensible number of hours per day at some creative task. That is what keeps the world from getting further behind. Every bit of work done beyond that helps fill the hole.

Growing something in a garden no bigger than a window box helps. An hour or two a week of study

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

VACATION TIME.

The man who works too all-fired hard, be he a plumber or a bard, will wake some rainy morn to find that he's played out, in frame and mind. And he will murmur through his tears, "I'm not a patriarch in years; I still should be as good as wheat, a husky man on active feet, all sound in intellect and brawn, yet to the scrapheap I have gone." Man is an intricate machine, though he's not run by gasoline; he labors, burdened by his cares, and hates to slow up for repairs. "Some other year," says he, "I'll go and climb a large peak capped with snow, or gambol on the ocean's shore, or tread the forest's tufted floor, but now I can't afford to rest and let affairs go galley west. Some shining plunks have loomed in view, and I must try to cop a few; let others picnic in the glen, while I rake in the iron men." And so he wakes some rainy day to find his pep has ebbed away, his nerve is in its winding sheet, and he is dead upon his feet. An auto must be overhauled; a locomotive oft is stalled, while skilled mechanics test its works, to see why it has jumpy jerks; all things that move and toil need rest, and man's of all machines the best.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

Commencing June 16th Banking Hours will be from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

along some useful line helps. No time spent in study or research is ever lost. Study produces the desire to produce.

The woman who puts new washers on her own kitchen faucets helps. She releases the plumber for work on the new house down the street. The man who puts in the needed shelf or tool rack gives the carpenter that much more time for the new house.

Keeping well helps the world. Keeping sane helps the world.

Prices will not go down--nor will we have enough extra dollars to meet them--until production has filled the hole. Kicking about prices does no good. Nothing does any good but putting one's shoulder to the wheel.

GOOD ADVICE FROM SIBERIA.

Frank Tinkham, son of a Corvallis clergyman, now in Siberia, writes a pretty sensible letter to his home-folks, from which we reprint the following from the Corvallis Gazette-Times:

"You wonder what America is going to do about the Bols, and I have at times wondered also. I have seen enough of them and their work to know that they are at the present time the worst menace to civilization in existence today, and I have been fretful and impatient for action, but I have recently been made acquainted with some of the inside facts, and as a consequence I am convinced that the government at home, and those in charge of American affairs here in Siberia, know just what they are doing, why they are doing it, and what they intend to do in the future. I have found that the newspapers after all do not know as much as one might suppose, and as for the thundering ultimatums of some of our intelligent (?) congressmen, their rhetoric is intended solely for the consumption of 'votes' back in their own respective districts. The main trouble with the American people just now is, as I see it, that we are too self-sufficient. We think we can get along without the rest of the world. As a matter of fact, America can get along better alone than any other nation, but the time has come when we must take an active part in the affairs of the world. We will have to look a little beyond the limits of our own cabbage patch, if for no other reason than that the seeds from our neighbor's weeds will prove a perpetual menace to our own well-tilled rows. And when I refer to weeds I have in mind Bolshevism, and again a certain propaganda actively carried on against America and everything American by--well, there are plenty of them on the Pacific coast."

AIRPLANE TOURING.

Airplane tours on the plan of the famous Glidden automobile tours are to be started next month in this country. The idea is to interest the public more generally in the airplane as a pleasure craft and as a means of transportation, and to stimulate a market for the many planes manufactured for government use but now idle. The Aerial League of America is sponsoring the movement.

The tours will be divided into four classes, day, week-end, vacation, lasting one week and 3000-mile tours lasting ten days. Owners of airplanes, groups of people interested, newspapers and periodicals are all eligible to offer entries, and prizes and cups will be given for fine performance in speed, reliability, etc. Stops will be made at resorts for golf, tennis and other out-of-door amusements.

There may not be a crowd of entries for the first tour. Individual ownership of planes is a little limited, and the thing will loom rather large financially even as an advertising medium for newspapers or big concerns. Nevertheless, it is one more indication that the airplane is here to stay, to become a common part of our everyday life as is the automobile.

At least, the tours offer a suggestion to the person who has been wondering where in thunder to go for a vacation this year.

They are going to investigate the operations of Colonel Disque, manager of the Spruce Production department in the Northwest during the war. This is the man that the Portland Chamber of Commerce banquetted and the Portland papers lauded because he threw government money around in Portland like a drunken sailor. He was evidently a poor fool who had never seen a saw log till he was sent out here to get out spruce for airplanes and his liberality with government money made a quick and decided hit with the aggregation of grafters who had charge of war work activities in Portland.

The Spanish-American president of the "Irish Republic" held a great mass meeting in the "Sixth German City" of the world Sunday and Mayor Wm. Hale Thompson, of Chicago, proud author of this designation, was one of the principal speakers. The names of President Wilson, Lloyd-George and other Allied leaders were hissed by the German propagandists and sympathizers, a majority of whom were active allies of the kaiser during the war.

The July number of the "Oregon Magazine" published by Murray Wade, is an unusually interesting number. The principal articles are contributed by Dr. Carl Gregg Doney, Geo. H. Humes, Robt. C. Paulus, Geo. W. Eyre, Louis Lachmund, F. G. Deckebach, L. T. Reynolds and William T. Foster. These are articles dealing with timely subjects and are well worth perusal. The Oregon

Magazine is becoming better with each succeeding number.

An ancient illuminated manuscript was recently discovered in London and sold for \$59,000. What's the use when you can buy a corking good detective story for fifteen cents?

Mediocrity is the keynote of Germany's new cabinet, according to the New York Times. This is good news. Germany is beginning to climb up.

It is noticeable that all the people who sympathized with Germany during the war, in congress and out, are opposed to the League of Nations.

The Prussian national assembly recently passed a resolution declaring its trust in the Prussian cabinet. Here is another trust that ought to be dissolved.

Hunting a Husbanda

By MARY DONGLAS

MY LIE RETURNS TO ROOST

The little chook stayed in my tarant all during that tea at the Road Tree Inn. For the first time I felt as if I might have made a mistake in coming to the Merle home-party.

The girls knew I was not one of them, I had refused the cocktail. Nothing was said. But I felt the men, too, considered me, "No sport."

I was straightening my veil, beside the quaint old inn, when I heard voices. They came from the other side of the partition.

It was Ensign Waforth and James Merle.

"By Jove," said Merle, "I think she's a plucky little thing not to do. If she didn't want that cocktail--I don't see why she should take it!" The voices died down to a murmur.

So there was one person who did not look down on me for refusing a cocktail. And James Merle of all persons. He is the man whom I have decided on. The "plucky little thing" tied on her veil. I felt now I was not a social reprobat. I stole out softly.

I went back in the big car with the others. Captain Donovan had had enough of a person--who would not let him kiss her whenever he chose--or else "Variety," with the captain, "I--"

I sat in the front seat with the driver. The driver was James Merle.

I realized then that conversation is

not always so easy. For James Merle is one of those silent men, who are best at doing things. We were driving fast, too, and tiny pebbles flew up and stung my face. But I loved it. The sensation of skimming over fields.

We passed a little church of gray stone. James Merle drove slowly.

"Notice the door," he said. It was of heavy dark oak studded with nails. The church itself in its crumbling decay, seemed to be held together by its thick covering of ivy.

My host turned to me with a look of vivid interest on his face. He told me of the little church. Its early date. The door which had been brought from France to adorn it, in bygone days. He was so interested in his subject that he quite forgot me. I was merely an ear. James Merle turned to me.

"You have spent four years in France?" I had no time to affirm or deny. He continued.

"You must have seen the little churches in, and around Paris?" I could only nod my head miserably.

"Sometime I should like to talk with you about them. I know you could refresh my memory."

For a fleeting moment, I thought of studying books of French architecture. Anything to save me. Or shall I confess?

That miserable lie--is it to ruin my life?

(Tomorrow--Success At Last.)

WAR'S END

(Continued from page one)

line Major Generals Lassiter, Hersey, Howes, Lejeune, Maclellan, Langfitt and Brewster; fifth line, Brigadier Generals Staden, Rice, Marshall, Haris, Bethel, Russell and Poole; sixth, Brigadier General Booth, Davis, Craig, Connor, Cruikshank, Walker and McIntyre; seventh, Colonels Collins and Knight and Brigadier Generals Craig, McCoy, Parker, Bamford, Neville and Mosley.

All Nations in Line.

Fifteen hundred Americans were in line. Pershing was mounted on a French chestnut thoroughbred, accompanied by a group of color bearers.

Behind the Americans came the other allied troops, the larger nations represented by a regiment and the smaller ones by a color guard.

Field Marshal Haig and General Robertson rode at the head of the British contingent.

The French section, by far the largest in the parade, comprised representatives of every military district in the country as well as of every branch of the army. Marshal Petain, General Mangin, Humbert, Lyantey, Gouraud and other French military leaders were in line.

Dead Are Honored.

Preceding Marshals Foch and Joffre were a band of girls from Alsace-Lorraine, wearing flowers gathered from all parts of the republic.

The marchers came smartly to salute when they passed the great cenotaph--a pyramidal structure sixty feet high, erected in honor of the fallen allied soldiers. This was surrounded by a winged, ed victory and bore war trophies of all the allies.

The first soldiers to pass under the Arch of Triumph were two legless pioneers, conveyed in a wheel chair by two other French soldiers, each of whom had lost an arm. They were followed by the thousand mutilated men who later were stationed opposite President Poincare at the reviewing stand.

Joffre Given Wreath.

Before the start of the parade a little girl in the name of the children of France, president Marshal Joffre with a wreath dedicated "to the victors." When half way through her recital the girl was overcome by emotion. She began to cry and ran toward Joffre, who comforted her.

"You kiss her," said Joffre as he turned to Foch.

"No, the honor is yours," Foch replied and walked away as Joffre kissed the girl and chatted with her.

It was estimated that four million persons witnessed the victory procession, which consumed two hours in passing. During that time an unending rain pierced the air, the result of cheers from millions of throats combined with the boom of guns and shrieks from

whistles.

General Pershing received a tremendous ovation.

LEAGUE COVENANT

(Continued from page one)

relieve ourselves. We are committed to no course of action from which, if appointments should develop, we cannot honorably retire.

"The pathway of duty is plain. Let us not be frightened by our own prodigious shadow as it projects itself in world affairs, but with strong arms and brave hearts let us discharge our obligation."

D'Esperey Leading Allied Action Against Bela Kun

London, July 14.--(United Press.)--General Franchet D'Esperey, French commander in the Near East, will lead the allied police operations against Bela Kun, Hungarian soviet leader, according to an Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Paris. The allied attack was expected to begin today.

HAWLEY'S PRIVATE SECRETARY

Miss Dorothy Wheeler, daughter of E. K. Wheeler of this city, has been appointed private secretary to Congressman W. C. Hawley of Oregon at Washington, D. C.--Engene Register.

Try Salem First In Buying

DOES THE COOKING FOR FIFTEEN MEN

Farmer Says Wife Is Like Different Woman After Taking Tanlac--Gains 20 Pounds.

"My wife has not only been completely relieved of stomach trouble, but has actually gained twenty pounds in weight, on three bottles of Tanlac, so you may know from that what I think of the medicine," said William F. Moje, a well known farmer, whose address is box 157, R. F. D. route No. 1, Post Falls, Idaho, while in Margitroyd's in Spokane, Wash., recently. Mr. Moje has lived at Post Falls for the past seventeen years.

"For the past two or three years my wife has been in a terribly weak and rundown condition," continued Mr. Moje, "and most of the time has had a dull, aching pain in her side. She had absolutely no appetite and just had to force down what little she did eat and then she would be troubled with sour stomach and gas. She would suffer with shortness of breath so at times that she could hardly do any of her work and I lost as much as three months work staying at home to help her. She was so nervous sometimes that the least little thing would upset her completely and she didn't sleep well at all, but would just roll and toss about for hours and would get up in the morning feeling more tired than when she went to bed. A days work around the house would just wear her out and she was losing weight all the time and finally got down to where she was pretty thin. She also suffered a lot with sick headaches and would be so dizzy at times that she would just have to catch hold of something to support herself. Of course, she tried different treatments but nothing she took gave her any relief and she had just about lost all faith in medicine until she took Tanlac.

"We had read about Tanlac and what it was doing for others, so my wife decided to try it and I can tell you right now I am mighty glad she did, because since she started taking it all of her troubles just seem to have passed away. She never suffers any more with headaches that shortness of breath has been relieved and the pain in her side is gone. She is doing the cooking for fifteen men now and her work doesn't seem to give her the least bit of trouble, and eat! Well, you just ought to see her, that's all. Why, she eats anything she wants, too, and is never bothered a bit with sour stomach, gas or dizziness, and she sleeps just like a child for eight hours every night and gets up in the morning feeling fine; in fact, it just looks like she is a different person altogether. She is more than satisfied with Tanlac, I can tell you, and would be glad to have anyone who wrote to her that wants to know what it did for her."

Tanlac is sold in Salem by Dr. S. C. Stone, in Hubbard by Hubbard Drug Co., in Mt. Angel by Ben Good, in Gervais by John Kelly, in Turner by H. P. Cornelius, in Woodburn by Lyman H. Shorpe, in Silverton by Geo. A. Steelhammer, in Gates by M. J. P. McCurdy, in Stayton by C. A. Beauchamp, in Aurora by Aurora Drug Store, in St. Paul by Groeteria Stores Co., in Donald by M. W. Johnson, in Jefferson by Foskey & Mason, and in Mill City by Marketer Gro. Co.

STATE TOURNAMENT OPENS

Portland, Or., July 14.--Tennis stars from Seattle, Tacoma and other northwestern cities are here for the opening of the 1919 Oregon state tennis championships today.

PORTLAND HOGS \$22.25

Portland, Or., July 14.--Hogs established a new high price record here today when they shot up to \$22.25, which was 25 cents above any previous price ever reached in the local yards.

Market men predicted higher pork, chops, lard, beans and hams.

Salem's a Good Place to Trade



Your Satisfaction Is Our Profit--

If we did not satisfy YOU you would not tell others to come to us.

If others did not come to us we would not be making good. We would not have been in business (19) nineteen years.

We examine eyes so carefully, make your glasses so scientifically and adjust them so accurately that the service we give you is worth more than you pay for it.

The little bit more is what makes you send your friends to us.

HENRY E. MORRIS & CO.

Eye Sight Specialists

305 State Street Salem

Opp. Ladd & Bush Bank

415 Third Street McMinnville

THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE OPTICAL STORE IN SALEM