

CHARLES H. FISHER  
Editor and Publisher

# Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

TUESDAY EVENING  
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## The Daily Capital Journal

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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

### SALEM'S GROWING POPULATION.

Salem has a larger population than ever before in its history. This is our conclusion, based upon the circulation of the Daily Capital Journal, which is the most accurate barometer we know, because we do practically no promotion work and its circulation is, therefore, natural and normal at all times.

Ordinarily in the summer, when people go on their vacations and to the berryfields and hop yards, the city circulation of the Capital Journal falls off three or four hundred. Then in the fall it comes back gradually and each succeeding year reaches a little higher mark.

This year, however, in spite of vacations and the berry harvest, the Capital Journal distributes practically as many papers in the city proper as ever. Yesterday was an ordinary week day and yet the total distribution of Capital Journals in the city alone was 2574: that is pretty nearly up to the high water mark and the best showing the paper ever made on the 29th of July of any year. The total number of copies of the Daily Capital Journal distributed yesterday was 5252--which is the best mid-summer record we ever made and indicates that a new high mark will be set next fall and winter. We shouldn't be surprised to see the circulation of the Capital Journal pass the 6000 mark before the first of the year, 1920, and that, too, without any special boosting or spectacular methods of circulation promotion.

The Daily Capital Journal is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the only organization of the kind officially recognized by publishers' and advertisers' associations as guarantee of known circulation. Every paper printed is accounted for and the records are regularly checked up and verified by official auditors.

We started out to say, however, that Salem's population is growing; that in spite of the exodus caused by the vacation season and berry picking the city's population is as large as ever. We fear that when the people turn city-

ward in the fall the present shortage of dwelling houses will become serious and call for some definite and concerted movement to relieve the situation.

### THE NEEDS OF RUSSIA.

The Archbishop of Kherson and Odessa, who is now in the United States, sends an open letter to all archbishops and spiritual leaders of all Christian churches, denominations and Christian societies in general throughout the United States of America.

In this letter, Archbishop Platon, who had served in the United States and in Alaska for seven years before being raised to his present position, asks all Christians of whatever sect to come to the aid of bleeding Russia. He says: "No human words can describe the affliction and horrors of the Russian tragedy of today.

"The faith of a most religious people has been humiliated, derided, profaned. One-half the educated class, small at best, have been massacred. Russian women have been violated and dishonored. Children have been mercilessly butchered. The machinery of government has been destroyed. Agriculture and industry have been deranged. The finances of the country have been completely exhausted."

He begs all Christians everywhere to pray for his unhappy country, and to help it. He tells of hunger, of exhaustion, of epidemic.

"There are no medicines. The most indispensable articles of linen are totally lacking. I beg of you all, my brethren, to call upon your Red Cross to make haste to the aid of a perishing people, and upon your Young Men's Christian Association to increase their beneficent work."

The faith of the Russian prelate in these two democratic agencies of American service is appealing.

That the American people would be glad to help Russia is certain. How to go about it is an unsolved problem. Nor is there much doubt that it is only after the tantrum of a naughty child is over, and the emotion exhausted, that any help offered would be effective.

N. R. Moore, of the Corvallis Gazoot and R. J. Hendricks of the Morning Mummy of this city, contend that Haig was wrong when he said the British won the war: they assert that the black soldiers from the United States turned the trick. Possibly this explains why they are shooting up Washington, Chicago and other cities--got the world conquest idea like the Prussians had once upon a time.

The nearest we can get to a satisfactory reason for the rising cost of living situation is that everything is going up because everything else is.

Bryan was right when he said that it is high time that the profiteers were curbed. One good way would be to stop buying the things you know are over-priced. You can generally manage to get along without them.

### HAZEL GREEN

(Capital Journal Special Service.)

Miss Flossie Overman, who has been visiting Miss Emma Fisher for two weeks, returned to her home in Philomath this week.

Mrs. Adah Jones of Monmouth spent the week end at home.

Miss Celia Zeilinski is spending a little time with her parents here.

Carl Morris of Philomath is helping Charles Van Cleve.

Henry Koppinger and wife of Mill City spent Sunday at E. A. Dungan's and on their return were accompanied by their son and daughter, Leland and Maudie, who have been visiting their aunt for two weeks.

Miss Emma Fisher went to Monmouth Friday to spend the evening with friends and attend the operetta given by the normal.

Miss Hilis Willimans, who has been working in Salem, returned home Saturday evening for a few days.

Ralph Harvey, who formerly lived in this district, is working for Charles Van Cleve and is glad to be back among old friends.

Mrs. A. Fimort is visiting her mother at Doron until she regains her health.

The Chapman family is engaged in peeling chitin bark in their woods.

Rev. F. Fisher, who spent last week at Philomath and Peck, returned Sunday morning in time for the main service at the F. B. church.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Louney, Misses Flossie Overman, Nellie Bennett and Emma Fisher, Messrs. Carl Morris and Ralph Harvey were also present.

Dewey Cook, who has been employed at B. C. Zeilinski's, returned to his home in Portland Saturday.

Alvin Van Cleve gave a taffy pull for the benefit of his berry pickers Saturday evening.

### WOLGAST WOULD COME BACK

Yuma, Ariz., July 26.--Al Wolgast, once the world's lightweight champion, has started a "come back" effort.

He will fight a local pugilist here Friday night and the winner of the bout is expected to meet Johnny McCarthy of San Francisco at Somerton, Ariz., during the fair to be held there some time in October.

\$\$ Don't Let 'em Roam \$\$  
\$\$ Keep 'em In The Circle \$\$

### THE STORIES THE DEWDROPS TOLD

(Written for the United States School Garden Army, Department of the Interior.)

#### PART II. DOLLY MEETS THE BALD-HEADED FAIRY.

"Won't you tell me how you grow? All the other Fairies have told me," said Dolly.

"Yes, of course. We grow best from the seed. Some people put out what they call 'seeds.' Of course, if you want very early spring onions, it is a good plan to put in the seeds in the fall. But we grow very fast from seeds, and that is the best way if you want large, fine heads. Some people are too lazy to raise really good onions. You see, the ground should be worked up very fine and soft before we are planted. Then we should be hoed over quite often. And no weeds must be allowed to grow near us."

"Oh," said Dolly, "I saw the weed bug."

"Wasn't he a mean thing?" said the Onion Fairy.

"Well, then we need a light fertilizer--wood ashes are good. And the ground must not be allowed to grow up around us because our heads need a lot of air and we grow best partly out of the ground. Our seeds must not be planted very deep, either."

"How deep?" asked Dolly.

"About as far in the ground as your little finger nail would go," said the Fairy.

"Then, when our tops begin to get yellow, we should be pulled up and laid sideways on the ground so we can ripen in the light and air. Then we can be stored in some dry place that will not get too cold in winter. Or we can be tied up in bunches and hung up in the cellar. In France, where many onions will be sent this year, the peasants--the people who live in the country you know--hang us up in their kitchens. They eat a great many onions in different ways. Sometimes they eat onions just with bread. Sometimes they make them into salads. And then they make onion soup."

"Is onion soup good?"

"There is nothing a hungry French peasant likes better than onion soup when he comes home at night tired from his work in the fields. They raise a great many onions with quite fancy names over there."

"Oh," said Dolly, "I wish you would tell me your name."

"My name," said the bald-headed Fairy, "is Silverskin."

"Oh, how pretty. Please tell me some other names."

"Well, one of my yellow-brothers is called 'Yellow Globe,' 'Red Wetherfield' is the name of one of my red brothers. He is very popular."

"Thank you so much for telling me all about yourself," said Dolly. "I think I must go now. It is breakfast time and Maria wants her milk. But I will come again tomorrow morning."

"I nodded."

## Job Printing The Quickener Press

PHONE 199  
193 N Com'l-over Gale & Co.  
G. E. Brooks, Proprietor

### Movie Producer Offers Million For Chance To Feature Former Kaiser

Los Angeles, Cal., July 20.--Jack Dempsey, Jess Willard and other celebrities who have been paid money for their pictures, please jump in the lake.

A humble woodman has been offered the largest sum ever used to tempt man, woman or child to preface before the movie camera.

William Hohenzollern, the wood sawyer of Amerongen, is the man.

W. E. Keefe, well known movie producer, heading a group of California movie picture men, has forwarded to President Wilson an offer to pay a million dollars to whoever will permit him to film Mr. Hohenzollern either in America, England, France, Belgium, St. Helena or wherever the allies may designate.

The offer contains many liberal terms. Keefe agrees to protect the wood sawyer from bodily harm and return him instant to the proper authorities. And he will permit Hohenzollern to pick his own supporting cast. Keefe said he wrote to the president because no one could suggest any one else whom the offer might be submitted.

He stipulates that the picture must be taken before the Hohenzollern trial.

"I don't make me go all through it, Jim," I said. "It is not you alone. I would marry you if there was only you to think of. But it is more than that. It is those that come after us--the children."

Jim rose. He looked at me once with a tired look. He turned aside his head. "Can't we part friends?" I asked. "No," he said. "When I looked up the room was empty. I heard the click of the door as it closed after him. I had only one longing to rush after him. To cry, 'Nothing matters but our love.' To hear again that deep beautiful voice. To see the look in those dear eyes."

But I am alone. I have done what I thought right. But oh, how hard how bitter.

I looked around at the room. It looked old, dingy, pretentious. I felt I could not stand it nor the four walls that shut me in.

I opened the door softly. I walked swiftly up the dark street. I walked so fast that soon I had outstripped the last house.

I am returned now. I am peaceful. Whether it is peace or only the numbing of my feelings, I do not know. I do not care.

(Tomorrow--Looking Back)

### DEPENDENT WOMEN

A prominent writer claims that "women are naturally dependent," but often mental depression may be attributed to an abnormal condition of the system, which expresses itself in nervousness, backache, headaches, sleeplessness, and consequent dependency. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound gives to the root of this trouble, it gives tone and strength to the system and restores women to a normal, healthy condition.

### HUNTING A HUSBAND

BY MAY DOUGLAS

#### THE BITTER DECISION.

CHAPTER XXIX.

This note came this morning.

"Dear Jim,"

"I must see you. Can it be tonight? Write me." Jim?

When I saw Jim I was startled. His face was drawn, haggard. He looked at me out of sunken eyes. I felt so badly that I could only say, "My dear, my dear."

Jim looked at me with the pathetic expression that a beaten dog gives its master.

"Sara, you know all," he said. I nodded.

"I have been weak before. But you are strong. I know you will help me. When I first met you I saw that hidden strength. With you I felt I could conquer."

"Jim," I said softly "it cannot be."

"But Sara," he said gripping my hands. "I thought you loved me."

"I do," I said again, very low.

"If you love me you cannot leave me now. This is the time I need you."

"I will try to help you, Jim. But I cannot carry you."

"Then you are ruining me. You, on whom I have depended. You have deserted me. Marry me and I will give up drinking. I swear I will!"

"But how often have you sworn before?" I asked.

"I did not have you then, Sara. You can save me if you will." His voice with that wonderful timbre was almost too hard to resist.

"Don't make me go all through it, Jim," I said. "It is not you alone. I would marry you if there was only you to think of. But it is more than that. It is those that come after us--the children."

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## Beecham's Pills

will rapidly improve your complexion by arousing the liver and putting stomach and blood in good order.

Largest Sale of Any Medication in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

## RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

### PERVERSE HUMANITY.

Wherever men assemble, in wilderness or street, they make the welkin tremble with howls about the heat. And there are countless critters, all bathed in summer sweat, who sigh for gin and bitters, to make them hotter yet. But recently red liquors were banished from the stores, and there are countless quitters who miss the swinging doors, who miss the old brass railing, the old time forty drops; and they put up their wailing, and fill the air with yowps. But in the bright hereafter, the golden years to come, they'll greet with jeering laughter the very name of Rum. They'll wonder much how mortals whose sanity got by, could seek those swinging portals, to douse their works in rye, to pay good coin for sickness and sorrow and disgrace, and throw, with crazy quickness, red poison through their face. Some men have had their bitters since first their whiskers grew, and now, unwilling quitters, they raise a howdy-do. But when they've learned to swallow cold water, plain, undyed, to fill the aching hollow that each one has inside, they'll wonder, oh, they'll wonder in groups of threes and twos, how in the name of thunder they ever cared for booze.

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## Most People Don't Think--- Those Who Do---Save Money

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| Weekly Deposit | 1 Year   | 2 Years  | 3 Years  | 4 Years    | 5 Years    | 6 Years    | 7 Years    | 8 Years    | 9 Years    | 10 Years   |
|----------------|----------|----------|----------|------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|------------|
| \$1.00         | \$52.77  | \$107.10 | \$163.11 | \$220.82   | \$280.26   | \$341.50   | \$404.59   | \$469.59   | \$536.55   | \$605.54   |
| \$2.00         | \$105.57 | \$214.32 | \$326.36 | \$441.78   | \$560.70   | \$683.21   | \$809.43   | \$939.46   | \$1,073.42 | \$1,211.43 |
| \$3.00         | \$158.34 | \$321.47 | \$489.52 | \$662.65   | \$841.02   | \$1,024.78 | \$1,214.19 | \$1,409.22 | \$1,610.14 | \$1,817.14 |
| \$4.00         | \$211.13 | \$428.65 | \$652.74 | \$883.60   | \$1,121.43 | \$1,366.46 | \$1,618.90 | \$1,878.96 | \$2,146.88 | \$2,422.90 |
| \$5.00         | \$263.90 | \$535.78 | \$815.88 | \$1,104.45 | \$1,401.74 | \$1,708.02 | \$2,023.55 | \$2,348.61 | \$2,683.50 | \$3,028.93 |

IT IS NOT WHAT YOU EARN--IT IS WHAT YOU SAVE THAT COUNTS TODAY--NOW IS THE TIME TO OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT.

## \$1.00 Will Start You Salem Bank of Commerce