

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

W. D. Ward, New York, Tribune Building.
W. H. Stockwell, Chicago, People's Gas Building

The Daily Capital Journal carrier boys are instructed to put the papers on the porch. If the carrier does not do this, misses you, or neglects getting the paper to you on time, kindly phone the circulation manager, as this is the only way we can determine whether or not the carriers are following instructions. Phone 21 before 7:30 o'clock and a paper will be sent you by special messenger if the carrier has missed you.

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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

STORAGE PROFITEERS.

Every storage house in New York City and other Atlantic ports is stuffed with food. Breweries diverted from the liquor business, are filled with it. Every available building is crammed from cellar to garret.

Most of this food seems intended for exportation. Food exports have already reached a record volume, and that volume is said to be still growing. Europe is clamoring for American produce.

But the owners of the stored food do not care whether they sell it abroad or at home. They have moved and started it near tidewater with a view to taking advantage of the foreign market, but they will just as willingly release it for the home market if domestic prices can be forced up high enough to give them as big a profit as they could reap abroad. The profit is the thing. And it is, in most cases, a profit admittedly far in excess of any previously realized.

The food hoards are estimated at no less than 10,000,000 pounds in New York alone. The totals for the whole eastern seaboard are beyond calculation.

Who are the owners of these hoards? A government representative says:

"Of the immense quantities of food stuffs held in storage the greater percentage is at the moment in the hands of profiteers, who are awaiting an opportunity to mulct either the citizens of Europe or this country. It makes no difference to them whom they snare. There is a legitimate and necessary quantity held for American use, of course, and there are men honest enough to give this product to the country at a reasonable profit, but the great percentage of food is held out of the market for purely selfish reasons.

"Men who never in their lives bought a pound of butter, cheese, meat or leather with the idea of holding it for sale at a profit have jumped into this market and will squeeze the public if they get the chance. Millions loom in front of them, and they feel they are safe in exacting them."

Here is a situation that the government authorities will do well to sift thoroughly. It is no time for reaping

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

DAY AND NIGHT.

Our days are full of care and dread, of toil that never ceases; we trudge along, with weary tread, to gather up the pieces; the same old tasks we've done for years, the struggle and endeavor; the same old doubts, the same old fears, the same old grind forever. But there is night that brings us sleep, when we are worn and aching, the solace for the eyes that weep, the balm for spirits breaking. Through restful hours, upon the hay, we dream of youth and laughter, forgetting every bygone day, and days that follow after. A little while we roam afar, perhaps on astral pinions, and gaze down from a yellow star upon this world's dominions. And this is all that keeps us sane, the sleep that night is bringing, for days are full of stress and pain, of being stung and stinging. Our days are full of played out dreams, of empty words and phrases, of ruined plans and broken schemes, and hopes deferred like fables. But night comes dripping from the sky, from heaven's spangled rafters; here is the hay--here let me lie, and dream of love and laughter.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

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

fortunes through gambling in the nation's food supply. If there is no authority for preventing the gamblers from cornering the food surplus, holding it to create an abnormal scarcity, and then taking advantage of forced prices, here ought to be some legislation on the matter at once. If there is any law providing for punishment of the offenders, it is time to enforce it, before they have succeeded in their plundering enterprise.

ABNORMAL BUSINESS STANDARDS.

In ordinary times there is little disposition to scrutinize the profits made by producers, manufacturers, middlemen, wholesalers and retailers. It is assumed that competition will take care of prices, and that in general any branch of industry is probably entitled to whatever extra profit it can make through special ability and efficiency.

But these are not normal times. Competition is not operating as usual. Supplies are not accessible as usual. Transportation and credit and other factors are in abnormal condition. All the affairs of the world are unsettled. People are harder put to it than usual to make both ends meet.

In this disturbed situation, there is little disposition to endure the piling up of fortunes by clever men out of the necessities of the people. It is time for an abnormal restriction of profits rather than an abnormal swelling of them.

Every business connected with the staple commodities of life must be looked into and the economic wrongs of 100,000,000 people must be righted.

Senators Borah and Poindexter are opposed to the League of Nations because they are imbued with the very ideas that wrecked Germany--the imperialistic notion of this country being able to whip the whole world and, therefore, should not become a member of any organization designed to keep the peace of the world. This is the position they appear to take anyway and it appeals to the jingoists, of which this country has a large number, but as a matter of fact neither of these senators ever had a fixed idea on any public question. Borah was known in Idaho always as "Slippery Bill" and his personal reputation was such that he was regarded as a hero around pool halls and bar-rooms. It is very doubtful if he has developed into much of a statesman since going to Washington, and he probably found a fitting side-kick in Poindexter. A national ticket made up of Poindexter and Borah might be all right as giving recognition to an element in our population which has never received much consideration in this country before outside the pale of the police courts.

They have so-called public markets in a good many towns and cities like Portland, established when that particular craze was sweeping the country, and now they don't know what to do with them. Most of the producers represented there are Italian and Greek gardeners, with occasional Japanese and Chinese, and they get their goods rent-free, combining to put prices just as high as they can. In other words it's mighty fine for the foreign city truck gardener, and the public is again the goat.

The police of the nation are seeking Clarence Johnson, ex-convict, supposed to be the brutal murderer of Mrs. Eunice Freeman, prison worker. And to think that when they get him Oregon maudlin sentimentalism has made it impossible to hang such fiends.

Some of those senators assert that they learned nothing from their interview with President Wilson yesterday. Of course not, the country long ago gave up ever expecting some of that bunch to learn anything from any source.

The meat packers are trying to popularize beef by advertising its virtues. That's all right as far as it goes, but why not take a shorter cut to popularity by advertising lower prices?

The only thing about that surplus army food supply the government is selling is that there isn't enough of it to make much of an impression on a ravenous civilian market.

"Here's a Friendly Tip" says the Good Judge



Men who know tobacco, chew the best without its costing them any more. They take a little chew and it's amazing how the good taste stays in a rich, high grade chewing tobacco. For lasting tobacco satisfaction, there's nothing like a small chew of that rich-tasting tobacco.

THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW

put up in two styles

RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

Weyman-Bruton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City

Hunting A Husband

BY MARY DOUGLAS

CLOSING THE HOUSE

Bag in hand I opened the gate. I was startled. The stark look of the curtainless, serene windows of our little home was prophetic. The telegram, then had been true!

The bell sounded as though clanging through an empty house. Mother came to the door. "Why Sara," she said, "what brought you home?"

In a few minutes I was sitting at the wooden kitchen table. Mother brought me a roll out of the breadbox. We sat munching rolls and drinking milk in the clean emptiness of the kitchen. But even there it had a look of forboding. The voice and white kitchen were gone!

Mother was closing up the house. She was going to Aunt Emily's. Aunt Emily was ill.

Told in a few words. Yet I feel that the darkened house will never be the same again. I wandered around forlornly. I looked at the pictures draped in their coverings, the closed piano, the absence of all our little possessions--the bowls and books and candle-sticks. It all seemed to be ready for a sinister purpose.

I left it and hurried up to my room. But even it held no comfort for me. The cheap bureau--the ugly bed--the one chair which badly needed caning. So cheap--so hopeless--it all looked.

Perhaps I had seen beauty too much--the luxury of Marie House--the taste and daintiness of Harriet's, the artistic carelessness of John Carrow's, the old family look of Dr. Bixby's.

Dr. Bixby's--I must write him. In the shrouded and silent house I sat down. I used a rusty pen that scratched ferreted over the paper. My thoughts felt rusty, too.

This is what I wrote:

Dr. Bixby:
I am not writing to ask you to forgive me. Somehow I feel that you cannot do that now. But I want you to believe that I was sincere. I thought that I cared for you--when you were indifferent to me.

I wanted you to like me. When you did--but you know the rest so well. If you would think of me without bitterness! And believe me when I ask you not to distrust women. It is because they do not know themselves that they fail.

Sarah Lane.
There was nothing left to do. I leaned my head on my hands disconsolately. I had failed miserably. And it was my own fault. I knew that. I would never do it again. But I had hurt one man by not knowing myself.

"Tomorrow--another day." I thought "putting away--packing up--moth balls--cedar chests, wrappings. A dismantled house and mother at Aunt Emily's."

I could board of course. And take my meals with people who cared not for me--nor I for them.

(Tomorrow--The Amethyst Ring.)

DALLAS PERSONALS

(Capital Journal Special Service.)
Dallas, Or., Aug. 20.--Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown and children have returned from a month's vacation at Rockaway beach in Tillamook county.

C. C. Dempsey left Monday afternoon for Omaha, Nebraska, where he has accepted a position as manager of a cigar and tobacco store in the Fontenell hotel. He was accompanied as far as Portland by his mother, Mrs. Alice I. Dempsey, who will visit at the home of relatives in the metropolis before returning to this city.

Mrs. Ed Jacobson of Troy, Montana, is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. N. Woods on Clay street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Morrison and children have gone to Newport for a ten days outing.

Mrs. C. G. Coad returned this week from a week's visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Powell at Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Dalton, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Biggs and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bink, motored to Mary's Peak Saturday afternoon for an over-Sunday outing.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Crider and Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Piascecki are expected to return this week from a two weeks' trip through southern Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Shultz and little son left Saturday for a several week's outing at Nye beach.

Walter G. Vassall, vice-president of the Dallas City bank has returned from an extensive trip through the Yellowstone National park.

Mrs. C. F. Jones has returned from a short business visit to Portland.

Miss Ethel Keiley, of the Mountain States Power company, is spending her vacation at her home in the capital city.

AMERICAN LEGION

(Continued from page one)

trance fee and also the \$2 annual dues. The state convention of the American Legion will be held in Portland September 17 and 18 and Salem will be entitled to four delegates with four alternates. At this convention Theodore Roosevelt Jr., will be present.

It was also announced last evening that the American Legion, Capital Post No. 9, would be entertained one day at the state fair by the War Camp Community service and would also be given a dinner at the grounds.

YOUR CATARRH MAY LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Dangerous to Use Treatment for Only Temporary Relief.

There is a more serious stage of Catarrh than the annoyed air passages, and other distasteful features. The real danger comes from the tendency of the disease to continue its course downward until the lungs become affected, and then dreaded consumption is on your path. Your own experience has taught you that the disease cannot be cured by sprays, inhalers, atomizers, jellies and other local applications.

S. S. S. has proven a most satisfactory remedy for Catarrh because it goes direct to its source, and removes the germs of the disease from the blood. Get a bottle today, begin the only logical treatment that gives real results. For free medical advice write Medical Director, 47 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

Of the \$2 fixed for annual dues, 25 cents will be forwarded to national headquarters, and 50 cents to state headquarters. This year the state headquarters will use most of its funds in sending delegates to the national meeting to be held in the east late this fall. The delegates from the local post to attend the state convention in Portland, September 18 and 19 will be appointed at the next meeting, to be held early in September.

Robin Day presided at the meeting last night. Speaking of one of the objects of the American Legion, he said it was to look after the interests of the boys who left their jobs and went into the war. He referred to one instance where a soldier applied for his former work at the state house and was turned down for a man who had seen no service. Mr. Day said the post should act as one man and demands its rights.

Dr. Carlton Smith, upon his election as president, said he appreciated the honor, especially as Capital Post No. 9 represented the brawn and brains of American citizenship. He recalled that he had been with the boys for two years and knew just what each one thought when called out of bed at 5:30 in the morning during the war, and what the boys thought of the daily gymnastics and how they felt at the mess call. "All these things make a community interest," said Dr. Smith. "This organization will grow. Twenty years from now the American Legion will bind you together in a union of feeling and sympathy, the like of which has never been known."

Grange Opposes Special Session of Legislature

Expressing the opinion that no emergency exists at the present justifying Governor Olcott in calling a special session of the legislature to ratify the women's suffrage amendment, Salem Grange No. 17, P. of H., has passed the following resolution: "Whereas, Salem Grange No. 17, P. of H., is unreservedly in favor of the

amendment to the national constitution granting the right of suffrage to women; but

"Whereas, There exists no present emergency that warrants the calling of the legislative assembly of Oregon; therefore

"Resolved, That Salem Grange No. 17, in regular session is opposed to the calling of a special session of the legislative assembly to ratify said amendment to the national constitution except in case an emergency shall develop whereby the ratification of said amendment to the national constitution previous to November 1, 1919, shall depend upon the approval of such amendment by the state of Oregon.

Resolved further, That the secretary be and hereby is instructed to furnish Governor Olcott a copy of these resolutions and also that a copy of resolution be furnished the Salem newspapers."

New York--Mrs. Samuel Perlmutter sat on her husband's lap in a crowded movie. Court held it was violation of the fire laws. Sentence was suspended.

nourishing

POMPEIAN OLIVE OIL

"always fresh"

Prescribed by Physicians for Body-building

Sold Everywhere

© 1919, Mather & Co., Inc.

People Who Neglect Their Teeth Soon Have No Teeth to Neglect

By DR. PARKER

Founder and Executive Head of the E. R. Parker System

DECAY is the thing that kills. People die because some part of the body decays and gives out.

The only one who can stop tooth decay is a dentist, and the more a dentist knows, the better advice he can give and the better work he can do.

The knowledge of one dentist is limited, but the knowledge of several dentists put together amounts to a great deal.

That is the advantage offered you by offices using the E. R. Parker System, where a number of dentists combine their knowledge and skill and work together.

You can come and have your teeth examined free.

You can find out if some of your teeth are decaying and if disease is establishing itself in your mouth.

It ought to be worth your while to learn exactly what condition your teeth are in, particularly as it costs nothing to find out.

God gives us all but one set of permanent teeth, and it is little short of a crime to neglect them.

Wallace Hylander, Fred G. Bunch, Ray J. Greer
Registered Dentists Using the
E. R. PARKER SYSTEM

303 State St. Salem, Ore.



DR. PARKER



Job Printing PHONE 199
The Quickener Press
193 N Com'l-over Gale & Co.
B. E. Brookins, Proprietor