

CHARLES H. FISHER
Editor and Publisher

Editorial Page of The Capital Journal

WEDNESDAY EVENING
August 27, 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
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 81 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

THE BOY AND THE FARM.

Thirteen-year-old John Arthur Hinckley, heir to a \$4,000,000 estate, accustomed to all the luxury of New York and Paris, is tired of splendid hotels and steamships and automobiles and fine clothes and elegant houses. He wants to live on a farm.

He says he could be happy if he only had a pony, a dog and some rabbits, and fields and woods to ramble around in, and a stream to fish and swim in. And so his guardian has authorized the purchase of a farm where he can get his heart's desire.

It may seem strange to many boys in the country, who wish they had the things of which John Arthur is weary. But those same boys do not know when they are well off. John Arthur has a sense of real values. He knows that a pony is better than a limousine, that a dog is better than a yacht, that a family of rabbits is better than a household of servants, that a pasture field is preferable to a city park and "swimmin' hole" to a private seabeach. He has a pretty good notion that wild berries and wintgreen leaves and horse-sorrel and sarsaparil root gathered by one's own hands are sweeter than all the wares of the confectioners.

How many men, in middle life or old age, look back with longing to the joys of life on the farm, forgetting the hardships that went with it! And what man brought up in a rich home ever reverts with similar appreciation and sentiment to the pleasures of his early environment? Time tells. Young John Arthur is wise beyond his years.

BANK BOOK OR PAY ENVELOPE.

In England, during the war, many employers undertook to encourage thrift among their employes by establishing the custom of depositing weekly wages to the worker's account in any bank the worker himself preferred. They offered bonuses to all employes who would start such bank accounts.

The employe so paid rarely drew out from the bank all his week's wages. Instead he would draw only what his family actually needed to meet current expenses. And as he saw his small beginning in saving increasing, he became enthusiastic over the plan.

Still another gain was recognized. The bank deposit system had done away with the standing in line on pay day waiting for a turn at the pay office window. The latter system was thoroughly exposed as a time-waster, an inconvenience and an undignified proceeding. Calling at the bank proved to be a pleasanter and more efficient method of drawing one's pay.

It is said that the idea has become popular among various industries in England and is spreading to others. It wouldn't be a bad idea to try out in this country, not only to cultivate the thrift habit, but because of the added convenience and safety. In the past year or two in various parts of the country there have been big pay-roll robberies. If the pay envelope were abolished in favor of the bank book, such robberies would be impossible.

BUSINESS BY AIR.

The man going to Vladivostok arrived at Seattle just too late for his Pacific steamer. He chartered a seaplane at \$1.00 a minute and caught his ship after a flight of thirty-five minutes.

The man in Cleveland couldn't be fitted with the kind of shoe that suited him. The nearest ones were in the Chicago branch store. The man had to have them that day. The salesman wired the Chicago store. The shoes were sent by air and the man got them that afternoon.

The man from New York left an important batch of papers in an office in Chicago. He wired from the train to have them forwarded, and when he reached his New York desk the papers lay there awaiting him.

These little instances show that in spite of difficulties and delays the air traffic is winning its way into the commercial life of the country. Accidents grow fewer month by month. Mail services become stabilized and dependable. The future of air business rapidly becomes the present. It does not do to under-estimate the value and effects upon life of the air service. No longer a matter of vague visions, air traffic has become a reality. It is here.

The senators who are holding up ratification of the peace treaty because of their concern for the Chinks on Shantung peninsula seem to care little that the uncertainty of their action is working great hardships upon the people of their own country. The abnormal condition caused by failure of the senate to conclude peace is unsettling business and industry and causing serious unrest in many quarters. The recalcitrant senators are simply a lot of small-fry politicians playing to the galleries in the hope that their gyrations will attract attention and gain them notoriety. Think of Borah, Johnson, Sherman and Poin-dexter posing as special champions of China and willing to see their own country go to smash rather than that a single pig-tail lose his right to smoke his opium and broil his rats free from Japanese interference or supervision.

President Wilson talked plainly to the railroad unions when he told them that they could not have all they asked and must play fair with the American people. There was a determined ring in his words that these radicals would do well to heed, since the nation has grown tired of unjustified strikes, which is hampering production in every line.

Despite labor troubles, the peace treaty controversy and numerous other disturbing questions which fill the papers, we now and then see an indication of return to normal times. Just now the baseball magnates are scrapping among themselves and there are rumors of a third major league in the east.

Organization of a Rotary club in Salem marks a step in our progress cityward. Rotarians are usually found in a large place and if it isn't so large when they organize their unselfish efforts in the interest of the community soon makes a real city of it.

Uncle Sam has embarked in the mail-order business and in volume of business he should run a close race with the celebrated Chicago house that delivers exclusively by parcel post, although his profits will probably not be so large.

Bavaria is going to pass a law abolishing her nobility but still permitting the use of titles of nobility, thus exemplifying the familiar logic that a thing can both be and not be at the same time.

Annual Assembly Of Baptist Young People

Portland Or., Aug. 27.—The first annual assembly of the Baptist young people of the state will be held August 30 to September 1, on the Gladstone Chautauqua grounds near this city. Harley E. Hallgren, state president, announced. The purpose of this summer institute will be four-fold—educational, devotional, inspirational and recreational.

The names of several leading Pacific coast Baptists appear on the program. Among them are Dr. W. B. Hinson, Dr. C. C. Wright, Dr. Alonzo M. Petty and A. S. Bosserman all of Portland; Dr. T. H. Hagen of Seattle; Miss Hazel Hines and Rev. W. Earl Smith of Los Angeles; and Dr. George P. Holt, George F. Holt, Jr., and Miss Hazel Tothunter, of Salem.

The informal opening will be Saturday afternoon, followed by a state B. Y. P. U. rally in the evening. Sunday will commence with a sunrise prayer service, followed by morning worship and an afternoon intermediate rally and an address by Dr. Hinson, and in the evening by the Rev. W. B. Hinson and an address by Dr. Smith. Monday morning will be devoted to conference, the afternoon to business and a recreational period and the closing evening session will be addressed by Dr. Petty. Camping facilities have been provided. Tents and meals may be secured on the grounds at cost. Four ministers and their wives have agreed to act as "camp advisors." While this institute is being held by the Baptist young people, anyone will be welcome at the services.

MONMOUTH NEWS.

Monmouth, Or., Aug. 27.—Miss Alice McIntosh, principal of the training school and 7th and 8th grades critic teacher, has been granted a leave of absence by the normal for the purpose of studying educational methods in the best normal schools of the east and at Chicago university. Miss McIntosh will leave some time in October, after seeing that the work here is running smoothly under the supervision of a substitute. She expects to be absent about thirty days.

M. S. Pittman, former head of the department of rural schools at the normal, has been granted a second year leave of absence and has accepted a position at Aberdeen, S. D., for the ensuing year. He will also do institute work in West Virginia and Indiana.

J. C. Stronbaugh has bought a half interest in the City Meat Market which business is in a flourishing condition, requiring the services of four men. Mr. and Mrs. Borey, Miss Emma Kooner and Miss Bessie Foster have returned from their outing on the Luckinmote near Hoskins.

Editor Swenson and two sons have been taking their vacation in the big city. J. S. Prime, local agent for the Southern Pacific, with his family, are enjoying the blessings of country life. They recently bought the five-acre farm home of Mr. Avant, located about a mile west of town, and immediately moved into it. The place is improved and has a variety of fruit for home use. The price paid was \$1900. The family is delighted with the new home.

Considerable excitement prevailed Friday about three miles south of Tule in the vicinity of the Marks place when an escaped insane man was captured by Ralph Dodson, John Palmer and a driver of one of the county trucks. Mr. Dodson captured the man just as he was about to enter the Marks gate as he noted.

Those girls were so different from me. With their short hair and peculiar dresses. While I was in a trim blue frock, with my hair smooth and shining.

Then Morelli came in. He was tall and ugly. But his face was interesting. The talk died down. Morelli spoke. His was a strange, hoarse voice. I listened—waiting for the message. But I only caught phrases that I could understand. All the rest seemed beyond me.

I watched him with a strange fascination. Now and then he seemed to look at me with a piercing look. It was over! The room was filled with the noise of talk. Mr. MacAllister was coming toward me. But before he reached me Morelli, THE Morelli, stood before me.

"I must know you," he began, "I feel that you understand."
I flushed with embarrassment, pride. For the first time a man was seeking me. A man was interested in me. And I had done nothing!

The wonder of it must have flooded my eyes. For when I looked up into Morelli's face he said, "It is written; you are the one!"
Even to my dazed senses it could mean but one thing. I listened fascinated. Morelli poured words into my ears. It was not he, so much, but that some one should choose me.

He talked amidst the thickening smoke. He spoke of Morelli, of life, of love. At last he said, "I shall write a poem for you. I shall put it in your box. Soon we must talk again. We must dine together. I shall come for you. Then I can tell why you are to me a frail white flower bending in the wind."

I rose. He bowed over my hand. As I stepped away I saw him swallowed in a crowd of admirers. I—Sara Lane—he had chosen out of that whole throng to talk with. Can it be that he is the one? Is it for him that I have been searching?

As I reached the cool night air, I realized that I was alone. Hurrying alone through the dark streets to my studio.

(Tomorrow—Re-union)



Baby Wakes Up Smiling
after its food has been digested as it should be, which is best done by giving.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infants' and Children's Regulator

Thousands of wise mothers know from actual experience that there is nothing better than this remarkable remedy for overcoming constipation, diarrhoea, feverishness and other icky troubles. This purely vegetable preparation is absolutely harmless—contains no opiates, narcotics, alcohol or other harmful ingredients.

If your baby is fretful, cries, or gives other symptoms of not being well, give Mrs. Winslow's Syrup and note the bounding health and happy smiles that follow.

At all Druggists
ANGLO-AMERICAN DRUG CO., 215-217 Fulton Street, New York
Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., New York—Toronto, Can.

J. C. Perry's

Job Printing **PHONE 199**
The Quickener Press
183 N Com'l-over Gale & Co.
G. E. Brookings, Proprietor

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

AN OLD TRUTH.

When I'd impart a moral lesson I spring it many times; and so there's sameness, I'm confessin', in these uplifting rhymes. The same old tale must be repeated in lilt and catch and rune, or my intent would be defeated, for men forget so soon. These repetitions will not hurt you if they should call to mind some good old time substantial virtue that you have left behind. It seems to me all men are wasting, their coin they all unload; with merry steps I see them hasting along the poorhouse road. A year or two, when war was raging, we salted wealth away; and talked, with faces worn and aging, about the rainy day. But when the beastly war was over, with all its stress and din, we kicked around like mules in clover, and blew our money in. And ever harder we are blowing our little shining store; we laugh like chumps to see it going, and then blow in some more. And people say that I am raving and should take in my sign, when I insist on weekly saving, on putting coin in brine. We're spending cash like drunken sailors, our orgy's a disgrace; and some day we shall all be wailing down at the wailing place. Now is the time, while money's plenty, to make your assets thrive; and out of every hard-earned twenty you ought to save a five.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

Established 1868

General Banking Business

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

Hunting A Husband

BY MARY DOUGLAS

THE NEW ATMOSPHERE.

CHAPTER LIII.

My Scotch neighbor and I went to hear Morelli speak.

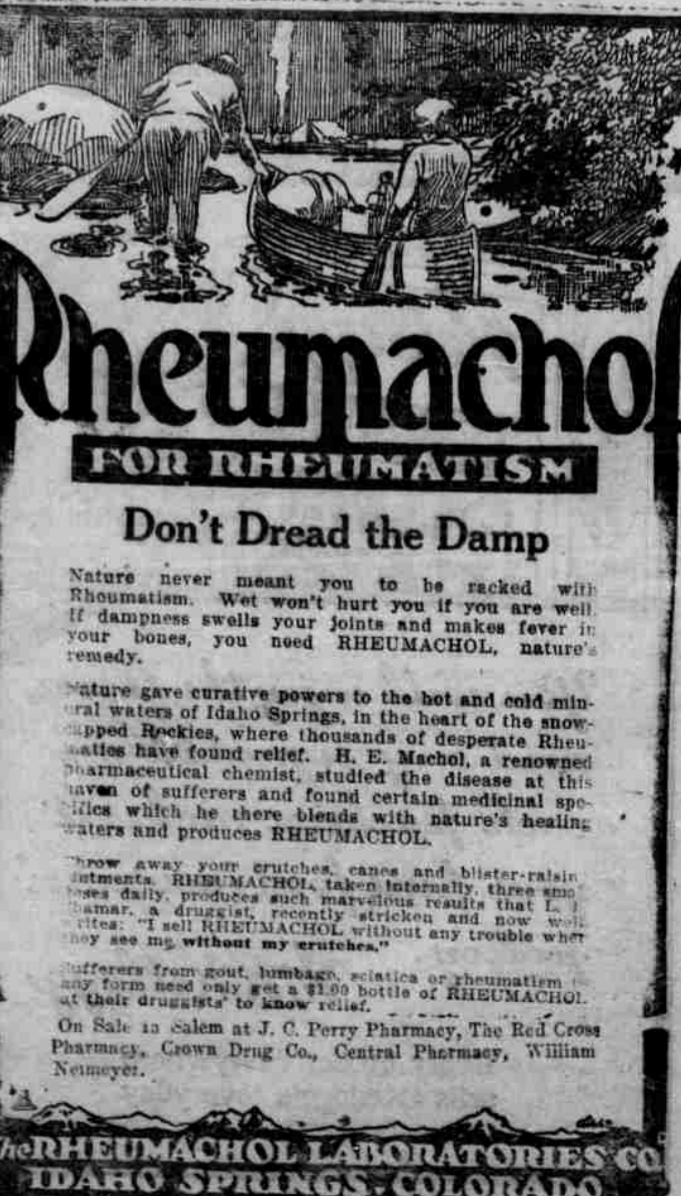
"Morelli," said Mr. MacAllister, "is a great man and a genius!"

The little room, in which his admirers gathered, frightened me. I seemed so out of it. Girls in weird dresses, looking more like cartoons than women. They smoked in groups. Some talked enthusiastically to strange looking men. But more sat in a bored, dreamy way talking slowly. Wreathes of smoke crept the room.

I was still more frightened when His was a strange, hoarse voice. But I in a corner with a little group.

I stood there alone.

I wished only for my own room, and quiet. There was an empty chair behind me. I sat down. I tried to feel at home in the new atmosphere. But I only felt—unhappy and self-conscious.



Rheumachol

FOR RHEUMATISM

Don't Dread the Damp

Nature never meant you to be racked with Rheumatism. Wet won't hurt you if you are well. If dampness swells your joints and makes fever in your bones, you need RHEUMACHOL, nature's remedy.

Nature gave curative powers to the hot and cold mineral waters of Idaho Springs, in the heart of the snow-capped Rockies, where thousands of desperate Rheumatics have found relief. H. E. Machol, a renowned pharmaceutical chemist, studied the disease at this haven of sufferers and found certain medicinal specifics which he there blends with nature's healing waters and produces RHEUMACHOL.

"I throw away your crutches, canes and blister-rain ointments. RHEUMACHOL, taken internally, three times a day, produces such marvelous results that I, J. J. Hamar, a druggist, recently stricken and now well, advise: 'I sell RHEUMACHOL without any trouble when they see me, without my crutches.'"

Sufferers from gout, lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism may form need only get a \$1.00 bottle of RHEUMACHOL at their druggists to know relief.

On Sale in Salem at J. C. Perry Pharmacy, The Red Cross Pharmacy, Crown Drug Co., Central Pharmacy, William Neimeyer.

THE RHEUMACHOL LABORATORIES CO.
IDAHO SPRINGS, COLORADO